



The entire Meng family could only get into the car obediently and head over to Yunzhou with the Zhang family.

Just as they were leaving the Meng residence, those families who had received Meng Chun-Hua's call arrived.

They were about to enter the Meng residence to meet Meng Chun-Hua and come up with strategies to deal with Ye Fan.

But after they arrived at their door, they caught sight of the Meng family getting onto the car with their faces ashen with an old man.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Mr Meng?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Where are you going?"



"Aren't we having a meeting?"

"Mr Meng? Mr Meng..."

They asked Meng Chun-Hua quizzically, but no one replied them.

Meng Chun-Hua certainly wasn't in the mood to entertain them.

His heart was already overwhelmed with intense terror and hopelessness.

\_\_\_\_

At Mount Yunding Villa.

Steam curled upwards as the scent of tea filled the air.

Ye Fan calmly sat as he drank tea





indifferently.

Li Er stood by his side and reported the situation to him.

"Mr Chu, we did as you ordered and completely sealed off all paths for the Meng family, but the Meng family has no intentions to surrender to you. Also, I heard that they are convening with some forces to create an alliance to fight us to the end," said Li Er worriedly.

Li Er wasn't surprised by this outcome.

The Meng family was fearless due to its strong backing from the Zhang family and would never admit defeat so easily.

And those forces of theirs had yet to topple.





The situation in Jiangdong would definitely become more complicated when the Zhang family came into play.

However, in comparison to Li Er's worry, Ye Fan was calm the entire time.

Ye Fan took a teacup and slowly filled it up as he said, "Li Er, what's the hurry? Come, sit down and drink some tea with me. Maybe after we finish this tea, the Meng family will be at my doorstep to apologize."

Li Er almost wanted to cry in anxiety when he heard Ye Fan.

"Mr Chu, aren't you anxious about the Zhang family's forces? I told you if the Zhang family doesn't collapse, Meng Chun-Hua will never surrender. Even





after 100 or 1,000 cups of tea, the Meng family will never come!" said Li Er indignantly in both anxiety and fury.

Li Er picked up a teacup and drank its contents in a gulp as though to make his point.

Then he turned to look at Ye Fan and said angrily, "Mr Chu, there! I finished the tea! Is the Meng family here yet?"

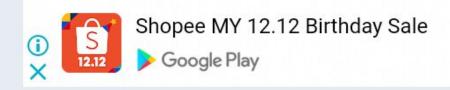
Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

VROOM!

A rumble suddenly rang.

Hmm?

Li Er frowned when he heard the





commotion and instantly looked out.

Several luxury cars pulled up outside the villa entrance.

The car door opened, and an old man led many people off the cars.

Meng Chun-Hua, the eldest grandson of the Meng family, was surprisingly standing behind the old man.

Li Er even caught sight of the Meng family's matriarch, Zhang Yi-Zhu.

"What on earth?! Don't tell me... Are...are they really here?" asked Li Er instantly in surprise.

He stared dumbfounded.





Li Er glanced outside before looking at Mr Chu, who was sitting on the couch and peeling grapes.

He was so shocked that he couldn't help stammering.

Finally.

Seconds later, soft footsteps could be heard.

The door opened with a thud.

"Are all of you here..." said Li Er as he stepped forward to ask why they were here.

But the old man who was leading the group ignored him.



He pushed Li Er aside and swiftly knelt towards the skinny silhouette sitting on the couch.

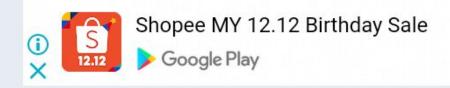
"Mr Chu, I, Zhang Yi-Fu, have come to apologize! It was a family misfortune to have unfilial offspring like Zhang Yi-Zhu, who caused trouble and offended you! Please go ahead and exact punishment on us!"

What?

"The Zhang...Zhang family? Zhang Yi-Fu?"

Zhang Yi-Fu's words fell into Li Er's heart like a rock and raised a tsunami.

"Heavens! Did the Zhang family from the capital come?" said Le Er in





surprise. It was all too much for his mind to process.

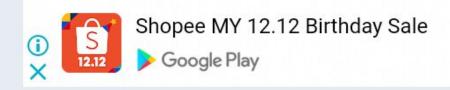
He knew Ye Fan was capable, but Li Er didn't think he was that incredible.

Even the Zhang family from Yanjing traversed miles to come and apologize to Ye Fan personally.

"What are you waiting for, you dumbasses? Hurry up and kneel!" said Zhang Yi-Fu furiously as he turned to glance at Zhang Yi-Zhu and the rest of the Meng family.

No one dared to argue with Zhang Yi-Fu, given his prestige.

Even their matriarch, Zhang Yi-Zhu, could only nervously give in to her older





brother.

After all, the Meng family was keenly aware that they had the Zhang family to thank for their success today.

They didn't feel threatened by Ye Fan because of their connection to the Zhang family.

Since the Zhang family had submitted to Ye Fan, how could the Meng family not do the same?

In the end, Zhang Yi-Zhu and Meng Chun-Hua both knelt.

The mighty Meng family from Liaocheng finally bowed their arrogant little heads to Ye Fan.



"Mr Chu, we are sorry. From now on, the Meng...Meng family will follow your lead. We won't...won't ever go against you again," said Zhang Yi-Zhu as she trembled.

Meng Chun-Hua was petrified.

The large hall was completely silent, and only the Meng family's terrified sounds reverberated through the halls.

Ye Fan turned a deaf ear to the Meng family's surrender.

He sat there with his head lowered as he slowly skinned grapes without glancing at them.

PFFFT!





After Ye Fan finished the plate of grapes, he spat the grape skin out. Then he raised his head and looked at Li Er as he said, "Li Er, see? I told you they would come and bow to me within a day, but you didn't believe me! Now, do you believe it?"

Ye Fan spoke in a resounding yet arrogant tone.

His haunting voice rang.

Li Er smiled bitterly and bowed as he said, "I was wrong not to realize how powerful you were! You won the battle, and now everyone swears allegiance to you. I'm impressed!"

Ye Fan didn't put Meng Chun-Hua and the others in a spot and allowed them to





leave.

Although the Meng family members' lives were spared, they were forced to hand over everything they owned.

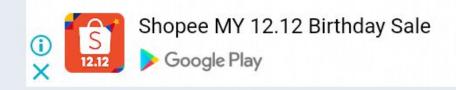
Also, Ye Fan banished the Meng family from Jiangdong and disallowed them from ever reentering!

The Meng family ceased to exist in Jiangdong.

Chunhua Group was overthrown overnight.

All their businesses became Ye Fan's property.

In two short days, the Meng family crumbled and got chased out of





Jiangdong by Ye Fan.

The entire Jiangdong quaked in horror when news got out!



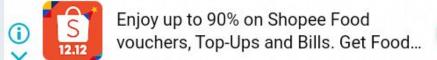
Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





As the saying goes, a single slip can result in everlasting sorrow.

Meng Chun-Hua's arrogance and selfrighteousness brought the Meng family to their downfall.

After they returned from Yunzhou, the Meng residence was filled with hopelessness and sorrow.

Meng Chun-Hua, Zhang Yi-Zhu, and the Meng family knelt to Zhang Yi-Fu and begged, "Yi-Fu, you have to help us."

"Chunhua Group only came about through generations of toil, so we can't hand it over so easily," implored Zhang Yi-Zhu with tears in her eyes.

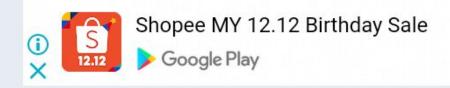
Meng Chun-Hua was equally sad as he



begged, "That's right, Granduncle! Can't you persuade Mr Chu? We are really sorry. Can't you ask him to let us off? You must help us! We can't give up Chunhua Group!"

"Damn you!" shouted Zhang Yi-Fu as he immediately kicked Meng Chun-Hua onto the ground angrily.

"Now that things have come to this, do you still think you can go against Mr Chu? You are lucky to be alive after provoking the man. Do you still hope to keep your wealth? You can continue dreaming! Are you finally afraid? Do you finally regret it? What the hell were you doing previously? How dare you pit yourself against Mr Chu? Despite how puny your clan is, you certainly are bold! Even the Zhang family nearly got





dragged under by you!" shouted Zhang Yi-Fu furiously.

He kicked Meng Chun-Hua before he flung his little sister's hand away.

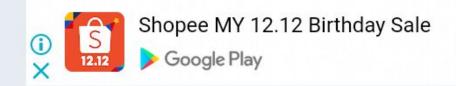
Then Zhang Yi-Fu turned to leave.

Zhang Yi-Fu had already done his duty to his little sister by getting Mr Chu to spare their lives.

Zhang Yi-Fu didn't care about all these other things.

They had to pay for their actions after all.

Since they created trouble, they had to bear its consequences.





After Zhang Yi-Fu left, the Meng family fell into hopelessness.

"Meng Chun-Hua, it's all your fault!"

"You idiot!"

"You little bastard!"

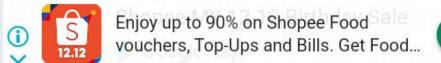
"The Meng family is over because of you!"

"If I were you, I would just kill myself!"

"I already told you that Mr Chu is extraordinary and we shouldn't offend him."

"But you didn't listen."

"Look at what happened now?"





"Meng Chun-Hua, you should just go and die!"

All the family members were filled with fury and took it all out on Meng Chun-Hua.

Since Meng Chun-Hua knew it was all his fault that this terrible disaster befell them, he knelt on the ground without retorting.

Zhang Yi-Zhu no longer had the cheek to protect her favorite eldest grandson either.

After all, she was partially at fault for indulging Meng Chun-Hua and leading him down this path.

The entire Jiangdong was in a



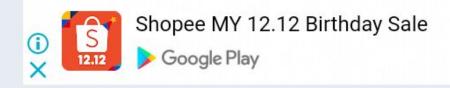
commotion while the Meng family sunk into utter sorrow and hopelessness.

The Meng family's end certainly raised a tsunami all over Jiangdong.

The families who remained hesitant during the Feast of the Sea and Sky scrambled to call Ye Fan to say they wanted to help gather jade after they caught wind of the Meng family's demise.

They promised to deliver everything before Lunar New Year!

The families who insisted on taking the Meng family's side were terrified out of their wits when they saw what eventually happened to the Meng family.





Their hearts were filled with panic and regret.

These petrified families all prepared sizable gifts and rushed over to Yunzhou overnight to apologize to Ye Fan.

After all, the Meng family's outcome was a clear warning.

Since these families couldn't even surpass the Meng family, they certainly didn't dare to oppose Ye Fan now that he had defeated Meng Chun-Hua.

The best option now was to go to Mr Chu to admit their mistakes and beg for his forgiveness.

Or else they would definitely end up like



the Meng family.

But while some people were sad about the Meng family's fall, others were ecstatic.

At the Xia family.

"Haha! That's great! That's great!" said Old Master Xia as he laughed.

"Grandpa, what happened?"

"Why are you so happy?"

Xia Yue and Xia Xue instantly walked over and asked when they heard their grandfather's laughter from afar.

"Xue'er, I have good news. The outcome of the battle between Mr Chu and the

Meng family is out! The deputy head of the Zhang family came to Jiangdong and took the Meng family to apologize to Mr Chu! The Meng family surrendered and handed over all their businesses. Also, Mr Chu chased them out of Jiangdong and banned them from ever returning! I just caught wind of this from Liaocheng."

"The eldest son of the Meng family, Meng Chun-Hua, who spoke disrespectfully to Mr Chu at Mount Yunding Villa, hung himself and committed suicide out of guilt of causing the downfall of his clan! The Meng family has collapsed! From now on, there will be only one voice in Jiangdong, and our leader is Mr Chu."

"Haha! Simply brilliant! I thought it



would be a long drawn battle and didn't expect it to be over in just one day. Xue'er, you were right about Mr Chu being an incredible man! Hurry up and get ready. Come with me to Mount Yunding Villa to visit Mr Chu tonight. We have to congratulate Mr Chu. Haha!"

Old Master Xia had never been so ecstatic in his life.

After all, he made the right bet.

Sure enough, Mr Chu got the last laugh.

Also, Old Master Xia heard that Mr Chu was handing over the bulk of the Meng family's business to the Xia family to manage.

From now on, the Xia family would be



even more formidable in Yunzhou.

"Wow! Really, Grandpa? Mr Chu is incredible!" said Xia Xue as she jumped around joy.

But Xia Yue was in shock and incapable of finding joy.

It was inconceivable that Ye Fan would win in the end.

"Yue, hurry up. Let's go get changed. We are meeting Mr Chu tonight, so I want to wear my prettiest dress," said Xia Xue as she smiled and looked at Xia Yue.

Before Xia Yue could reply, Old Master Xia sneered coldly, "Xia Yue doesn't have to come tonight. Stay at home and behave. Also, it has been tough on you

managing the company all these years, Xia Yue. From now on, you can take a break. Xue'er will take over your role and duties in the company. I will find you someone and marry you off asap. You can leave now. Xue'er, stay here, I have more to say to you."

Old Master Xia spoke frostily before he waved his hand and gestured for Xue Yue to leave.

"Grandpa, I'm okay! I'm not tired at all!
You can't chase me out of the company!
Grandpa, please don't do this!" said Xia
Yue in panic when she heard that her
grandfather was relinquishing her of all
duties.

She used to be the eldest princess of the Xia family and controlled the



# company.

But now Old Master Xia took everything from her with a word. Xue Yue couldn't accept her fall from grace and tears cascaded from her eyes.

Old Master Xia couldn't be bothered with her. He merely waved his hand and got the servants to drag Xia Yue out.

"You stupid girl, it was your fault in the first place for disrespecting Mr Chu! You have only yourself to blame for this end!"



Old Master Xia knew quite a bit about Xia Yue's vendetta with Mr Chu.

Now that the Xia family had to forge close ties with Mr Chu, the likes of Xia Yue had to keep a low profile, so it would be best to chase Xia Yue out of the family.

Or else, Mr Chu might get triggered when he saw her.

But Old Master Xia couldn't help feeling sad about it.

Xia Yue was the Xia family's eldest daughter. She was talented and capable, and Old Master Xia once had great expectations for her.

Sadly, she had taken the wrong path



# with Mr Chu!

For the sake of the Xia family's future, Old Master Xia had to abandon Xia Yue and pin all hopes on her little sister, Xia Xue.

Although Xia Xue was not as scheming as Xia Yue, the important thing was that Xia Xue was much closer to Ye Fan.

Sometimes, rooting for the right team was far more critical than ability.

While the Xia family prepared to meet Mr Chu that night...

A hundred miles away at the Wang house in Haozhou.

Wang Jie-Xi kept sighing with regret.



"Dad, what's gotten into you? The Meng family crumbled. So why the glum face?" asked Wang Yu-Chen quizzically in an instant.

"Yu-Chen, I regret it so much! We shouldn't have taken a neutral stance. We should have resolutely taken Mr Chu's side. Since we were never close to Mr Chu, it was the perfect opportunity for us to express goodwill, but we let the chance slip! I was so stupid! Absolutely stupid!" said Wang Jie-Xi as he slapped his own mouth.

He was beside himself with regret.

He was upset about missing the great opportunity due to his shortsightedness and how the Xia family profited in the process.



Wang Jie-Xi heard that Mr Chu was handing over control of most of the Meng family's businesses to the Xia family in light of their contributions.

The Meng family had been standing strong in Jiangdong for a long time, so their assets were comparable to that of the Wang family.

The Xia family was already close to becoming a first-rate family, so this extra boost as more than enough for them to climb to greater heights.

Since they would control the bulk of those business interests, the Xia family's wealth and power would increase twofold.

Wang Jie-Xi lost all goodwill with Mr



Chu due to his foolish ways and narrowly missed such a huge windfall.

"Sigh. Haozhou is right next to Liaocheng. If we supported Mr Chu unconditionally, he would have given the Wang family at least half the Meng family's assets, but now...Why was I so stupid?" said Wang Jie-Xi. He regretted it so deeply in his heart that he wanted to give himself two tight slaps.

\_\_\_\_

In Mount Yunding Villa in Yunzhou.

The villa was brightly lit at night.

All the heads of families who previously supported the Meng family had already arrived at the foot of Mount Yunding.



They all came bearing extravagant gifts wanting to see Mr Chu.

Ye Fan was lying on the couch watching the television leisurely while he peeled some oranges.

Other than Li Er, Xia Xue and Old Master Xia were in the room too.

Xia Xue was dressed in a long snowwhite dress as she sat next to Ye Fan. She looked particularly adorable, like she was right out of a fairy tale and appeared as fair and beautiful as Snow White.

"Xue'er, these are fresh oranges. Try some. They are very sweet."

After Ye Fan peeled an orange, he gave



it to Xia Xue instead of eating it or giving it to Li Er.

Ye Fan had a good impression of Xia Xue.

Although they were unacquainted, Xia Yue was kind enough to speak up for him when Fan Zhong-Xian, Xia Yue, and the others ganged up to attack him and ended up getting scolded repeatedly by Xia Yue as a result.

It was a materialistic world.

Kind and compassionate young women like Xia Xue and Li Xiao-Hong were far too rare.

So Ye Fan always treated kind young ladies well.

After all, Ye Fan hoped that the world would be a better place with less snobbery and vanity.

"Thanks, Mr Chu," said Xia Xue. She was surprised at the unexpected honor and took the peeled orange from Ye Fan happily.

She looked as happy as a child who had just stolen candy.

Old Master Xia was so delighted by the sight.

If Ye Fan liked Xia Xue, the Xia family's situation in Yunzhou would improve from now on.

Old Master Xia instantly became even more determined about grooming Xia



Xue as the Xia family's future head.

One man's joy was another man's sorrow, and Li Er felt bitter in his heart.

Li Er had been at Mr Chu's service for so long but never enjoyed such treatment.

Mr Chu only knew the girl for a few days, and here he was peeling oranges for her.

Li Er was absolutely jealous.

But this was no time to linger on small things like that with people outside waiting. Since Mr Chu was free now, Li Er quickly took out the gift list and reported to Ye Fan, "The head of the Guo family from Liaocheng comes bearing a complete Qing Dynasty tea

set. He's waiting outside and wants to seek an audience with Mr Chu!"

"A tea set?" sneered Ye Fan, "What use do I have for it?"

Old Master Xia froze as he stared dead straight.

It was a tea set from the Qing Dynasty and the entire set no less.

The starting price for such an antique was hundreds of millions.

It was so hard to come by.

Yet Mr Chu asked what use he had for it?

Heavens!

Wasn't Mr Chu being too much of a showoff?

In contrast to Old Master Xia's utter shock, Li Er was accustomed to Ye Fan's reaction.

Li Er continued, "The head of the Tian family from Nanquan comes bearing a gold silk jade ornament to seek an audience with Mr Chu!"

"The Tian family from Nanquan?" asked Ye Fan coldly, "Does he still have the cheek to visit me? Throw them all out!"

"The Director of Yuxi Group comes bearing Tang Dynasty calligraphy to seek an audience with Mr Chu!"

"Tell him to get lost!"

All the rich and powerful heads of families who came to show goodwill and apologize were denied entry. Ye Fan even threw away the gifts they brought at the foot of the mountain.

The sight left Xia Xue and the others dumbstruck!

Mr Chu was probably the only person in Jiangdong with such boldness.

Those insufferably arrogant rich and powerful people were nothing but pigs and dogs to Mr Chu.

Ye Fan didn't show them any respect at all.

But it made sense that Ye Fan didn't have to respect these fence-sitters.





They refused to do as Ye Fan asked when he treated them with courtesy. Instead, they stuck to Meng Chun-Hua and opposed Ye Fan.

Now that the Meng family had toppled, these people came to pay their respects to Ye Fan like hypocrites.

Ye Fan despised people who ingratiated the powerful. So why would he play nice?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



None of them gained an audience to Ye Fan in the end.

These people were going to spend the New Year in utter fear without a doubt.

After all, Ye Fan's attitude was evident.

He clearly hadn't forgiven them.

Ye Fan didn't see any of them. Only Li Er walked out to talk to them.

"Mr Chu is bitterly disappointed by the incident. If Mr Chu didn't do his utmost to turn the tables at Mount Tai Hall back in the day, how many of you could have walked out alive? Yet you were ungrateful and were too cheap even to give him a few tons of jade. Also, you allied yourselves with the Meng family



to oppose him. I tell you, if I didn't stop him, all of you would be dead ducks just like the Meng family!"

It was deathly silent.

Li Er's words left all the heads of those rich and powerful families sad and hopeless.

"But don't lose hope. Although Mr Chu didn't forgive you, he didn't blame you either, so there is still a chance for you to turn the tables. There's still a chance of getting into Mr Chu's good books by gathering jade for him, so you have to seize the chance!"

Li Er and Ye Fan played good cop and bad cop. Through their efforts, many more families pledged to do their best



to gather jade for Ye Fan.

\_\_\_\_

"Haha! Mr Chu's strategy of treating the problem at its root and giving indirect warnings is brilliant! All the people in Jiangdong will stand united now after all these moves you made! From now on, there will be only one voice in the vast Jiangdong. Mr Chu's will be the only voice."

All those families left, and only Ye Fan and Li Er were left in the villa. They raised their glasses and drank.

Li Er thought it was going to be a tough and long-drawn battle with the Meng family.



They unexpectedly toppled the Meng family in just two days.

But that wasn't the only thing about Mr Chu that impressed Li Er.

By launching an attack on the Meng family, powers that were normally remained hidden started to surface.

Those who had stayed inscrutable became unambiguous.

Everyone's authenticity and hypocrisy became as clear as day!

"Don't be too eager to celebrate just yet. It isn't over yet. Those people who opposed me were punished, but we can't disappoint those who followed me either. Give the Meng family's



businesses to the Xia and the Ma families for their contributions and let them manage them."

The Meng family had hundreds of billions in assets. More importantly, their businesses could generate a decent profit each year for the Xia and the Ma families.

"Yes, Mr Chu. Are you really not going to give a cut to the Wang family from Haozhou to assure Wang Jie-Xi?"

The Wang family didn't manage to get a cut when they split up Zhao Wu-Ji's businesses previously.

If they didn't give the Wang family a cut now that they put down the Meng family, Li Er was worried Wang Jie-Xi

would get unhappy.

After all, the Wang family from Haozhou was more influential than Li Er.

"Assure him?" laughed Ye Fan instead.
"When I launched an attack on the
Meng family and rallied the various
Jiangdong powers to isolate them, he
was the only one who stayed neutral.
He was pretty good at staying unbiased,
and I don't blame him for playing safe,
but he has no right to share in the fruits
of our victory since he chose to stay
neutral. However, you can send him
some gifts. Li Er, get someone to send
him a book on my behalf."

"What book?" asked Li Er curiously.

Ye Fan smiled gently and continued,



"Send him..."

. . . . . .

Li Er left after Ye Fan gave the order.

Mount Yunding Villa bustled with activity for days but had now finally regained peace.

An inexplicable emptiness flooded Ye Fan's heart like a surging tide.

He rose and stood loftily on Mount Yunding villa and looked down into the distance.

All the lights in the city had lit up, and the sky was filled with stars.

Despite the wonderful scenery at his



feet, Ye Fan had no one to share it with.

Where was the joy in that?

After a moment's silence, Ye Fan picked up his phone and looked at it.

There were no text messages or missed calls.

It had been two days.

Ever since the Feast of the Sea and Sky yesterday, that woman hadn't called him.

Ye Fan sighed. He shook his head helplessly and said, "Are you still angry with me?"

It was true that Ye Fan was angry with





Qiu Mu-Cheng before.

After all, no man could stay calm after the woman they were closest to looked down on them.

In hindsight, Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't to blame.

He was both her useless live-in husband of three years and the most influential man in Jiangdong at the same time.

Even Ye Fan's mother probably wouldn't believe that both these identities that were poles apart could belong to the same person, far less Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Now that the air was cleared, Ye Fan no longer felt angry.



It was inevitable for married couples to experience problems, just like Chen Nan said.

Both of them ought to be more understanding.

Also, Qiu Mu-Cheng always had Ye Fan's best interests at heart.

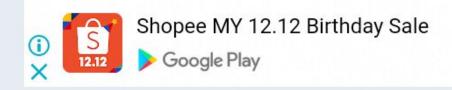
They simply used the wrong methods.

Ye Fan picked up his phone and sent Qiu Mu-Cheng a text message.

\_\_\_\_

There was still a light on in a bungalow in the eastern suburbs.

A stunning and elegant beauty was in





the bungalow dressed in a chiffon dress and camel-colored wool jacket.

Her long, wavy, and colored hair hung over her shoulders and made her even more intellectual and mature.

She tidied up the coffee table before turning to look back at the television in the living room.

The news had just ended, and they were airing the weather forecast.

"Yunzhou will be expecting heavy snow."

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked out the window at the news.

Sure enough, white snowflakes were fluttering down like goose feathers





under the dim lights.

The first snow of the year was finally here.

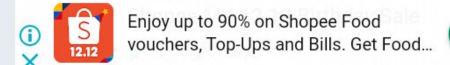
She laughed softly and felt somewhat sad.

Then she turned off the television.

Qiu Mu-Cheng picked up her suitcase and opened the door before stepping out into the pitch-black snowy night.

Before Qiu Mu-Cheng left, she looked at the bungalow one final time.

It was her and Ye Fan's first home. Unfortunately, it was also their last.







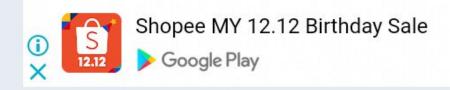
Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





"Goodbye, Ye Fan."

Tears welled in her eyes, and sorrow filled her heart.

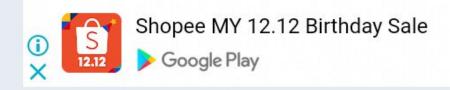
Qiu Mu-Cheng muttered quietly to herself as tears instantly cascaded down her face.

She had waited for Ye Fan here for two days.

Qiu Mu-Cheng waited for him to either come back or call.

She wanted to see him but was too afraid to face him.

Qiu Mu-Cheng neither dared to contact Ye Fan nor had the cheek to see him.





Qiu Mu-Cheng was keenly aware that the two of them ended up this way purely because of her.

So she couldn't blame Ye Fan.

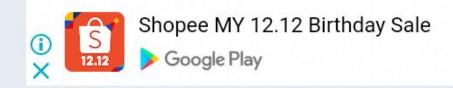
She deserved it all.

Qiu Mu-Cheng only recently found out who the man whom she called her husband for three years was.

Ye Fan was right. She didn't know him well enough.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was also the one who kept misunderstanding Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng genuinely wanted to look up Ye Fan and apologize to him.





But Qiu Mu-Cheng really didn't have the cheek to face Ye Fan.

Also, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt inferior to Ye Fan and felt she was beneath him when she discovered he was Mr Chu.

Fate had certainly made a fool of her.

Everyone in the Qiu family, including Qiu Mu-Cheng, despised Ye Fan when he first married into the family. Even she thought a farmer wasn't good enough for her.

In three short years, his identity took such a dramatic turn!

In comparison to Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng's background now seemed insignificant.





Moreover, Qiu Mu-Cheng had hurt Ye Fan repeatedly, so she assumed he must be utterly disappointed with her.

Or else, why didn't he contact her after the Feast of the Sea and Sky or go back to the bungalow in the eastern suburbs?

Qiu Mu-Cheng was keenly aware that Ye Fan didn't want to be with her any longer.

Even if she had feelings for Ye Fan, her skin wasn't thick enough.

She was the one who hurt Ye Fan, so she deserved this ending!

It was time to let go.

Ye Fan deserved a better woman.





Chen Nan and Xu Lei were all better choices than her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng dragged her suitcase on the streets of Yunzhou as she walked slowly.

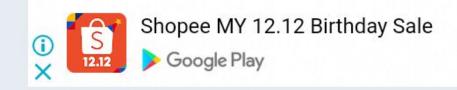
The snow was falling, and it was freezing.

Her heart felt as bitingly cold as the snow falling from above her.

Tears trickled uncontrollably from her eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng ought to be delighted that her man was so formidable.

But now...





She had no clue why the two of them had ended up like this.

"Why did we end up like this? Why?"

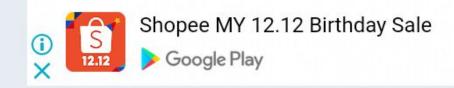
Qiu Mu-Cheng could no longer suppress her emotions and shrank by the roadside to bawl brokenheartedly like a child.

She wished there was a time machine to take her back in time.

To a time when Ye Fan was still a meek and useless live-in husband and she was still a laughingstock.

At least, Ye Fan would still be here.

Qiu Mu-Cheng used to covet a life of glory.





But Qiu Mu-Cheng realized wealth and glory were nothing.

In her eyes, only Ye Fan mattered!

That man named Ye Fan had unknowingly become her whole world.

In the lonely night, snow billowed in the air.

Her tragic crying echoed throughout the streets nonstop.

At this moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng's phone suddenly rang and vibrated.

It was a text message.

It was a text message from Ye Fan.





"Mu-Cheng, it has been three years. It's time for me to visit my mother. I plan on spending Lunar New Year at my mother's place. I'm leaving first thing tomorrow morning. Before I leave, I want to see you. I'll be waiting for you at Mount Yunding. I hope you will come."

## HUUU!

Snow gusted in the frosty wind.

The mist-covered Yunwu Lake extended into the distance.

A skinny silhouette stood at Mount Yunding's peak loftily with his hands behind him.

The snow gusted nonstop as he looked up and down at the boundless heaven





and earth.

He didn't care about power and was merely waiting for his love to return!

Ye Fan stood at the peak of Mount Yunding and waited all night.

He stood until a new day's sun rose to greet the snow covered ground.

VROOM...

In the distance, there was a low rumble.

A luxury car drove over the pristine snow into Mount Yunding Villa.

"Mr Chu, I'm here to see you off. Mr Chu? Hmmm? Where is he?" shouted Li Er for a long time. He even searched for





Ye Fan inside the villa, but there was no sign of him.

He searched until Jin Bao pointed and said, "Master Li Er, isn't that Mr Chu?"

Li Er glanced in the direction Jin Bao pointed, where a skinny silhouette stood erect at Mount Yunding's peak as straight as a spear.

His hair and shoulders were all covered by snow.

Snow covered his black fringe as it gleamed coldly in the morning sun.

The moment Li Er caught sight of him, he instantly shouted in surprise, "Heavens, Mr Chu! What are you doing? Have you been standing here all night?





Are you insane?"

Li Er ran over hurriedly to pat off the snow on Ye Fan.

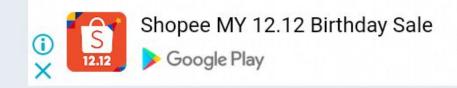
Ye Fan calmly smiled when he saw how worried Li Er was and replied, "I'm fine. I'm not insane either. Just waiting for my wife to come back. From the looks of it, she won't make it in time."

Ye Fan shook his head as he spoke.

Despite the smile on his lips, Li Er could detect disappointment in his expression.

Li Er was instantly stunned and didn't know how to respond.

He didn't dare to butt into Mr Chu's family matters.



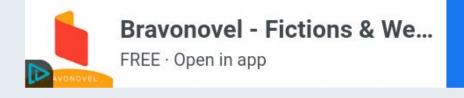


Ye Fan gazed into the distance one final time to see that no one was in sight before he gave up entirely.

"Li Er, let's go. Send me to the train station," said Ye Fan in a deep tone expressionlessly. No one could tell how he felt.

"Mr Chu, aren't we going to wait anymore? The snow was heavy last night, so there's quite a pile up on the roads. Miss Qiu might still be on the way," persuaded Li Er.

Ye Fan shook his head and replied, "No matter how poor the road conditions were, she had all night to get here. Forget it. If she doesn't want to see me, so be it. This might be a good thing for her."



Ye Fan had a huge burden on his shoulders, so staying with him meant Qiu Mu-Cheng would be destined to face a lot of danger and suffering.

So from this perspective, splitting up was good for her.

Li Er didn't know what else to say, so he just let out a deep sigh. Then he opened the car door and respectfully invited Ye Fan to get in.

But just as Ye Fan was about to close the car door, a sad voice filled with longing finally came.

"Ye Fan!"

That call seemed to pierce through the air.

# And reverberated nonstop!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Ye Fan trembled inside the car when he heard the voice.

"Stop the car!" shouted Ye Fan. Li Er swiftly stopped the car.

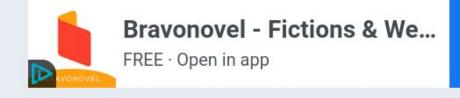
He got off the car and looked ahead.

A stunning beauty quietly came into view.

Her lips were red as fire and her eyes as black as ink.

Her hair hung over her shoulders and she was dressed in a long dress.

The instant she appeared, Ye Fan felt all other things paled in comparison to her beauty.



Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes were red and swollen, and tears were even glistening on her face.

The moment she caught sight of Ye Fan, tears trickled down her face uncontrollably.

"Ye Fan, I'm sorry. It was my fault. I misunderstood you and didn't understand you well enough. It was all my fault. I should have trusted you. You can scold me or blame me, but please don't leave! Don't leave me!" said Qiu Mu-Cheng with her face lowered as tears poured down her face while she apologized repeatedly.

Ye Fan didn't reply. Instead, he walked over and pulled her into his embrace.



Ye Fan held her stunning face and kissed Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately, leaving her in shock.

They could smell each other's scent while they locked lips.

Their lips touched and they kissed passionately.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's body trembled. It felt electrifying and made her go numb.

It was an absolutely magical sensation.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had remained a virgin all her life and finally lost her first kiss today.

After the initial panic subsided, Qiu Mu-Cheng quickly reveled in it.



Her slender hands hugged Ye Fan as she let him embrace her tightly and comfort her.

No one said a word, and nothing needed to be said.

The countless words they had for each other had all fused into this tenderness.

The lovely couple embraced under the heavens.

He could taste the sweetness of her lips when they kissed.

Jin Bao and the others stood behind them in a daze.

They were dumbstruck.

And they were absolutely envious!

That went without saying.

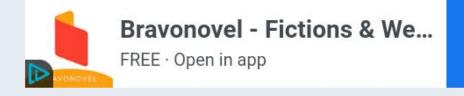
Qiu Mu-Cheng was such a beauty that everyone would naturally be envious.

## PAK!

Jin Bao was enjoying the drama when Li Er slapped him on the head.

"What are you looking at? No matter how much you look, you will never get to enjoy it! Turn your head! Don't you know it's rude to stare?" scolded Li Er before he turned his head back to look furtively.

Jin Bao was completely speechless.



Li Er was truly an oppressive leader who just did as he pleased.

\_\_\_\_

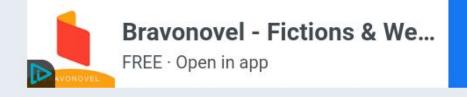
"Enough...I can't breathe," said Qiu Mu-Cheng after a long time as she struggled out of Ye Fan's embrace.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's blushing face looked as red as a peach.

She was uncertain whether it was red from shyness or lack of oxygen.

Instead, Ye Fan laughed shamelessly and kept looking at Qiu Mu-Cheng's face nonstop.

It undoubtedly made Qiu Mu-Cheng even shyer, so she glared at Ye Fan and



said, "Stop looking."

Ye Fan stopped teasing her.

"Okay. I'll cut it out. I'm going home for Lunar New Year. Do you want to come along? You have to come sooner or later, right? Moreover, we've been married for three years but you have never seen your mother-in-law," said Ye Fan as he smiled at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Huh?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng. The moment she heard him, she became nervous.

After all, it was her first marriage, and all she had seen were television and movie reproductions of discord between inlaws.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng felt more anxious

when Ye Fan wanted to bring her to visit her in-laws.

She instantly lowered her head and asked, "Erm...do I really have to go? I'm not mentally prepared."

Ye Fan instantly shook his head and laughed gently, "It's okay. My mother's easy to get along with."

"But..." Qiu Mu-Cheng still didn't dare to go.

Ye Fan instantly laughed bitterly and said, "Forget it. Since you aren't mentally prepared, I won't force you. There's always next time. But you are probably going to have to spend Lunar New Year alone at home this year. Oh yes. Here are the keys to the villa. This

is our new home, so move your stuff over."

Ye Fan told Qiu Mu-Cheng a few things before he left.

Then Ye Fan turned to leave.

After all, Li Er was still waiting for him.

"Ye Fan," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she pulled at Ye Fan.

"What is it?" asked Ye Fan quizzically.

Qiu Mu-Cheng said softly, "Ye Fan, erm... I can't leave now because of work, but I will go over and meet you when Lunar New Year actually starts in a few days, okay?"

Ye Fan instantly smiled and replied, "Why? Have you suddenly decided to see my mother?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded. Then she replied with her face blushing, "I have to see her sooner or later. Moreover, we've been married for three years, and it's quite rude for a daughter-in-law to go without seeing her mother-in-law at all."

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't fully accept Ye Fan in the past, it didn't dawn on her to visit her mother-in-law.

But after all the trials and tribulations they met, Ye Fan was now irreplaceable in Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart.

So it was about time she visited Ye Fan's family.

They chatted for a while longer before Qiu Mu-Cheng saw Ye Fan off.

At Mount Yunding's peak, Qiu Mu-Cheng raised her head and gazed into the distance as she watched Ye Fan's car drive off slowly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood at the highest point in Yunzhou and looked at the vast lands beneath her before turning back to look at the beautiful and imposing villa.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt as though she was dreaming!

Everything seemed so surreal to her.

"You must be Mr Chu's wife, Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng, right?" came the kind voice

of an older woman from behind. She walked over to bow to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded and looked at the woman quizzically. "You are?"

"Hello, Miss Qiu. I'm the housekeeper of Mount Yunding Villa. Mr Chu told me to take care of all your daily needs from now on. My surname is Wang, so you can call me Auntie Wang."

\_\_\_\_

"Miss Qiu is already here. Why didn't you stay the night before leaving? There are still a few more days before the holiday anyway, so what's the difference?" said Li Er cheekily on the way to the train station.

Ye Fan glared at him angrily and said, "No one's interested in what you have to say, so be quiet!"

Ye Fan had delayed this trip for several days, and he couldn't let it go on.

After all, Ye Fan hadn't gone home to visit his mother in three years so as not to implicate her.

Now Ye Fan was about to exact revenge on the Chu family and was uncertain whether he would make it back alive.

So this might be the last holiday Ye Fan spent with his mother.

Ye Fan hoped he could spend as much time with his mother as possible.

# VROOOM!

The wheels turned, and the car sped into the cold wind.

Jin Bao drove the car to the train station and quickly sent Ye Fan up the train bound for Jingzhou.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

While Ye Fan was on his way to Yunzhou...

Millions of miles away from China in Japan in Tokyo...

A helicopter gradually landed on a H-pad in Tokyo.

Its engine roared thunderously.

The spinning blades caused the wind to gust wildly.

The cabin doors finally opened after everything came to a stop.

A young man in a suit jumped off the helicopter nimbly.

Dozens of bodyguards waiting on both

sides of the exit bowed and paid their respects instantly, "Welcome to Tokyo, Third Young Master!"

"Welcome to Tokyo, Third Young Master!"

Reverent voices came together as one to shake the land!

Everyone turned sideways in shock and stole glances when they heard them.

Look at how grand his entrance was.

He must be the son of some corporate big shot, right?

The man ignored the curious looks of the passers-by. After getting off the helicopter, he asked his subordinate,

"Did you do as I told you to?"

"Young Master, everything is ready. The Sword God of Japan is waiting for you at Sword Shrine," replied his subordinate deferentially.

The man nodded and said, "Good. Take me there."

"Yes, Young Master!"

His men acknowledged him respectfully before driving the man over to Sword Shrine.

Sword Shrine was adjacent to Mount Fuji and was the most preeminent of Japan's six major shrines.

So it enjoyed a great reputation in

Japan.

After several rounds of security checks, the black Honda car finally reached Sword Shrine.

Very quickly, an attendant led the suitclad young man into the majestic Sword Shrine.

"I, Chu Tian-Qi, the sole descendant of the Tian generation, would like to pay my respects to you, Sir. Here are some gifts. I hope you'll accept them."

Chu Qi-Tian quickly saw an older man dressed in green robes upon entering the shrine.

The green robe, his appearance, and demeanor seemed to have Taoist roots.

Chu Qi-Tian heard China deeply influenced Japan, so they were architecturally and culturally similar to China.

From the looks of it now, it held true.

He could even detect traces of Chinese Taoism in Japan.

"Hmm? From the Chu family?" asked the elderly man in green robes as he raised a brow when he heard where his guest hailed from.

A solemnness quickly rose in his eyes.

Since the Chu family was renowned abroad and recognized as the number one most formidable clan in the martial arts circles, as the head priest of Sword

Shrine, Mochizuki Kawa had naturally heard a lot about them.

"As far as I understand, the only descendant of the current Tian generation isn't you," remarked Mochizuki Kawa deeply.

The Chu family was the most formidable clan, so every little thing about them was blown up.

Moreover, the Tian generation descendants would eventually become the head of the clan and was no laughing matter, so all eyes were on them internationally.

So it was no secret when Ye Fan got banished from the Chu family back in the day.

All international powers had more or less heard about it.

Mochizuki Kawa's words left Chu Qi-Tian frowning. In his heart, he was even more resolved to kill Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had to die before his status as the Tian generation descendant be recognized by the public.

Otherwise, Chu Qi-Tian would probably have to live under his lowly elder cousin's shadow for eternity.

Despite the thoughts running through Chu Qi-Tian's head, he kept up a calm façade. He smiled as he said, "It was true that I wasn't the only Tian descendant ten years ago, but the other one was already exiled from the family,

so I am the only one now!"

Chu Qi-Tian smiled indifferently, but an arrogance exuded from his words.

The Sword God, Mochizuki Kawa, didn't speak further. He didn't care about the Chu family's personal matters.

"Tell me, what brings Young Master Chu all the way here? I don't think you came just to give me gifts, right?" asked Mochizuki Kawa eventually as he looked at Chu Qi-Tian.

He raised his head and looked around to see that Chu Qi-Tian surprisingly came alone.

"Hmm? Where's Ying-Long? Didn't he come with you? I recall you hired him,

right?" asked Mochizuki Kawa quizzically.

Chu Qi-Tian let out a long sigh when he heard the man.

"Mr Mochizuki, I came to tell you about this matter. Mr Hua Ying-Long died during an operation. A vile farmer killed him through underhanded means."

# What?

"Are you saying that Ying-Long is dead? How can that be? Ying-Long is a martial arts master, so most people aren't his match. How could a kid from the countryside kill him?" asked Mochizuki Kawa in disbelief with a frown on his face.

Chu Qi-Tian didn't say a word. He merely got a shrine attendant to hand his phone over to Mochizuki Kawa.

It shockingly contained the pictures which Ye Fan sent him.

The moment Mochizuki Kawa laid eyes on the pictures, he couldn't help trembling.

"Are...are these pictures for real?" asked Mochizuki Kawa with his voice trembling slightly.

Chu Qi-Tian nodded and said, "Those pictures are authentic. They weren't forged. Also, my men have already found your son's body. We will send him over to Sword Shrine in a few days…"

"Who did this? Tell me, who did this?!" said Mochizuki Kawa coldly before Chu Qi-Tian finished his sentence.

Chu Qi-Tian was delighted by his reaction.

He had made the right guess. Mochizuki Kawa took the bait.

Chu Qi-Tian heard that the Sword God, Mochizuki Kawa, was extremely protective of those close to him. Even though Hua Ying-Long was only his godson, he would definitely be determined to seek revenge.

Chu Qi-Tian stayed quiet for a moment before raising his head to say deeply from behind, "The killer is Ye Fan!"

# HUUUU!

The frosty wind made red leaves billow in the sky.

Chu Qi-Tian had already left.

Sword Shrine became stifled and dull.

"Senpai, you can't go."

"You aren't an ordinary sect member, but the Sword God of Japan."

"If you enter China, their government or even the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian, will find out."

"If we aren't careful, it might end up as an all-out international war."

The two other head priests of Sword Shrine were doing their utmost to talk Mochizuki Kawa out of going to China.

Sword Shrine had a total of three head priests.

Mochizuki Kawa was the strongest of the lot.

Despite being less powerful than Mochizuki Kawa, the other two priests were only slightly inferior.

The three of them were the strongest people in the Japanese martial arts scene.

Martial arts masters like them who already stood at the pinnacle in a country represented their countries in

every respect.

So they had to be more careful when dealing with things.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"So what if China's government finds out? So what if Ye Qing-Tian gets wind of it? If he dares to stop me, I will hack him with my Seven Foot Green Blade! I lost at Ye Qing-Tian's hands 18 years ago, so it's the perfect time to settle old scores and the new!" said Mochizuki Kawa furiously in a stern voice.

"Mochizuki-senpai, this is not the time to act impulsively."

"You have yet to fully master your swordsmanship. If you really encounter Ye Qing-Tian while you are in China, are you his match?"

"Moreover, it's not worth getting the martial arts circles from both countries to engage in war because of a farmer." Mochizuki Kawa's juniors tried their best to persuade him otherwise.

In an instant, Mochizuki Kawa clenched his fists tightly and said with his eyes red, "Then do I sit by doing nothing after they have killed my godson?"

"We aren't saying you should turn a blind eye, but you shouldn't do it personally. Isn't it overkill for a master like you to kill him? There are plenty of highly skilled martial artists at Sword Shrine, so just send someone to go to China and kill the scoundrel."

"If you go personally, then you'll create a huge effect."

"Moreover, you are at a crucial time of mastering your skill. It's not worth

throwing away everything for the sake of a nobody in China after you painstakingly practiced all these years."

Everyone tried to convince him otherwise again.

Mochizuki Kawa came to his senses and agreed, "I suppose that's the only way it can be handled for now. Who do you think I should send?"

But the moment Mochizuki Kawa finished his sentence, a middle-aged man walked into the room and said, "Father, please send me!"

What?

"Ying-Tian, you want to go?"

"You don't have to."

"He's just a nobody, so he's not good enough for you to go."

"You are Sword Shrine's top disciple. It's also overkill for someone like you to go kill a farmer."

The two other head priests shook their heads as they spoke.

But Mochizuki Kawa nodded and agreed, "Since you want to go, then go ahead. When you return, come back with Ye Fan's head, so we can offer it to Ying-Long's spirit!"

"I accept your orders, Father!"

Then Hua Ying-Tian paid obeisance and

got up to head to China!

That night.

At the peak of Mount Yan in China.

A castle stood majestically on the peak.

A huge signboard hung over the door in a flamboyant script: War God Castle!

Yes, it was the highest ruling organization of the martial arts circles in China.

War God Castle was the leader of the Chinese martial arts scene.

They supported all martial artists in China internally.

And represented the Chinese martial arts scene abroad.

They were considered the official authority of martial arts in China.

The strongest martial artist in China, Ye Qing-Tian, was one of the leaders of War God Castle. He was also the leader of the six pillars of Chinese martial arts.

A piece of news had just arrived at War God Castle.

"We discovered Mochizuki Kawa's disciple, Hua Ying-Tian, within our borders. He has never entered our country, but he suddenly entered without making an official request. He must be up to something," said the subordinate in charge of intelligence as

he walked in.

A man sat calmly on the main seat.

After hearing the report, he said indifferently, "Mochizuki Kawa's disciple? Don't disturb him yet. Just wait and see. He's just a small fry, so there's no need for the War God Castle HQ to make a move on him. Send someone to follow him and find out why he's here."

"Yes, Sir. I'll get right to it," replied his subordinate immediately.

\_\_\_\_

Ye Fan was on the train bound for Jingzhou eating instant noodles as undercurrents surged in China's martial arts circle while he spoke to Han. "Young Master, Chu Qi-Tian suddenly went to Japan. I suspect this had something to do with you. As I understand, the man you slaughtered at Yanqi Lake was one of Mochizuki Kawa's godsons. We have to be more cautious, so you have to be more careful," said Han worriedly over the phone.

But Ye Fan didn't take it to heart at all.

Anyone else would have treated the matter very seriously when the Sword God's name popped up.

But Ye Fan laughed in disdain and replied, "There's nothing worth being cautious for. Why? Does Mochizuki Kawa dare to come personally to kill me? In that case, the folks at War God

Castle aren't easy targets either."

"But Young Master..." said Han. He remained concerned and had more to say.

Ye Fan interrupted him and said, "Enough. Just chill. I have the Invocation of the Celestial Cloud, so there is barely anyone on earth who can outdo me! Moreover, Mochizuki Kawa wouldn't dare to stage war and pick a fight with me since this country is under War God Castle's protection. I will deal with it, so you just need to handle your tasks. Keep a close eye on the Chu family. Also, send the person you selected as Mu-Cheng's bodyguard to go over before we leave. Do you understand?"

Ye Fan gave Han his orders.

Before Ye Fan hung up the phone and focused on eating his instant noodles.

It took roughly six hours to get to Jingzhou from Yunzhou by train.

Since it was midday, he was only halfway home.

"Friend, are you going home for Lunar New Year?" asked a farmer sitting next to Ye Fan as they casually chatted.

Ye Fan nodded and said, "Yes, Uncle. I haven't gone back in years. It's about time I visited my mother."

Ye Fan spoke with a smile on his face.

The farmer sighed when he heard Ye Fan, "Sigh. Life is hard."

After Ye Fan and his mother left the Chu family back in the day, they moved to a small village in Jingzhou.

That was where Ye Fan's mother grew up, and both his grandparents were still alive.

Ye Fan and his mother had no one else to turn to, so they had no choice but to seek refuge with his grandparents.

Ye Fan lived in the small village in Jingzhou with his mother for many years.

Then Ye Fan caught wind of a Chu family member attempting to harm him,

so he left the village and ended up marrying into the Qiu family.

He left for three years, just like that.

Ye Fan had no choice but to leave back then.

The Chu family was influential, and his identity as the family's eldest son was bound to attract plenty of trouble, so it would only endanger his mother if he stayed with her.

So the 20 year old Ye Fan chose to leave resolutely.

"Time flies. In the blink of an eye, three years have gone by. I wonder if Mum is well."

#### Chapter 672 A Hilarious Woman

The scenery outside kept changing rapidly before Ye Fan as the train sped on.

Li Er wanted to send for a car to take Ye Fan home before he left Yunzhou.

But Ye Fan turned him down.

There was no need to go through the trouble since he enjoyed the feeling of taking the train and heading home for Lunar New Year.

Lunar New Year had lost its old flavor over the past few years, so he could probably only sense it when he was on the train or when he watched TV.

RIIING!

Ye Fan's phone suddenly rang while he was in a daze.

Ye Fan saw that it was Qiu Mu-Cheng calling.

"Hello, Mu-Cheng? What's up? Have you moved into Mount Yunding Villa?" asked Ye Fan as he smiled.

Ye Fan recalled how much Qiu Mu-Cheng dreamt about having a large house, so he couldn't help feeling a sense of satisfaction now that he had fulfilled her dreams.

"Yup," replied Qiu Mu-Cheng. "But Ye Fan, I have something to tell you about. You're alighting at Jingzhou, right? It's Jingjing's birthday tomorrow, so help me bring my cousin a gift and visit her. I

won't be going over."

"Jingjing?" asked Ye Fan in surprise, "Are you talking about Wen-Jing?"

A few minutes later, Ye Fan had already hung up the call and contacted Lu Wen-Jing.

Lu Wen-Jing was particularly delighted to hear Ye Fan was coming.

And she kept saying she wanted to head to the train station to pick Ye Fan up.

Ye Fan instantly laughed.

"Are you picking me up? I think you'll get lost even before you get there, right?"

Ye Fan turned down Lu Wen-Jing's kind offer and only asked her to send him the address. Ye Fan could get there on his own.

At 4PM in the afternoon.

Ye Fan finally got off the train. He went with the flow of the bustling crowd and left the train station. Then he hurried over to Lu Wen-Jing's home at Yulongjinwan residential estate.

"Fan! Fan! Over here."

Shortly after Ye Fan got off the cab, he spotted the estate. An adorable and exquisite young girl was standing in the freezing wind as she shouted for him with her cheeks red from the cold.

After she was certain it was Ye Fan, the little girl ran over without hesitation and lunged into his arms.

Ye Fan instantly laughed and shook his head when he saw the adorable girl in his arms.

He recalled this scenario was similar to when he first met Lu Wen-Jing.

Back then, this young lady was filled with hostility and dissatisfaction for Ye Fan, but they had gotten so close in a matter of months.

"Humph, Fan is the best after all! Mu-Cheng is so mean. All she cares about is making money. She didn't even come to visit me on my birthday," griped Lu Wen-Jing as she brought Ye Fan

upstairs.

\_\_\_\_

Lu Wen-Jing's room was huge and was exquisitely decorated.

Lu Wen-Jing's mother, Qiu Huan, was preparing dinner when Ye Fan arrived. She was rather affectionate when she saw him and kept asking after him.

"Fan, just watch some TV for now. Dinner will be ready soon," said Qiu Huan as she smiled.

Ye Fan nodded and replied, "Thanks, Auntie Huan."

Ye Fan had a particularly good first impression of Qiu Mu-Cheng's youngest

aunt.

She wasn't like the other Qiu family members who were materialistic and power-hungry. Instead, she was kind and easy-going.

In comparison, she deserved this wonderful life.

"Jingjing, you're back. Have you picked up your live-in brother-in-law?" asked a sexily clad young woman casually as she walked out from the bedroom and stretched.

She only realized a guest was here when she got to the living room.

Lu Hong scrutinized Ye Fan before she sneered, "That's Ye Fan? The Qiu

# family's live-in son-in-law?"

Lu Hong was Lu Wen-Jing's cousin from her father's side of the family. She was her eldest uncle's daughter. Her parents were out on a business trip, so she was staying with Lu Wen-Jing for a few days.

Of course, she knew about Ye Fan's situation.

"Humph! Hong, don't badmouth Fan, or else, I will ignore you!" said Lu Wen-Jing to Lu Hong as she glared back at her instantly. She appeared like an explosive kitten as she defended Ye Fan.

Lu Hong immediately got angry, "You lass, how could you speak up for an outsider? I'm your cousin, so we are the

ones who are truly family."

"I don't care. You can't badmouth Fan," retorted Lu Wen-Jing stubbornly.

Lu Hong was particularly helpless.

She didn't dare to offend this little monster.

Then Lu Hong stretched her slender waist and flung her hair affectedly before sitting down on the couch to wait for Ye Fan to talk to her.

Lu Hong was always confident about her beauty and used to being the center of attention everywhere she went.

Moreover, Ye Fan was a useless live-in husband.

Lu Hong reckoned that Ye Fan already probably couldn't wait to hit on her and even wanted her contact number.

Men were visual animals after all.

Men with mediocre standing probably couldn't even walk straight and got awestruck when they saw a beautiful woman.

But Lu Hong sadly realized that she had miscalculated him.

Ye Fan kept chatting with Lu Wen-Jing the entire time. They completely ignored her while they bantered and didn't even cast an eye at her.

Of course, Lu Hong felt upset about being overlooked.

"Tsk! Are you resorting to such means to attract my attention? Are you trying to act like you're different, pretentious, and lofty? That's hilarious! Fine, since you want to ignore me, why should I care?" sneered Lu Hong coldly as she turned to go back to her room with even more hate for Ye Fan.

Some people were just so hilarious.

When they were paid too much attention, they assumed others had ill intentions.

When they were ignored, they felt you acted pretentious and lofty.

It was nightfall in no time, and Qiu Huan placed dinner on the dining table.

"Fan, just some simple dishes. Don't be shy since we are family. Before I was married, I treated Mu-Cheng like my own daughter, so now that you have married into the Qiu family, we are family too," said Qiu Huan affectionately at the dining table.

Ye Fan kept thanking her, "Mu-Cheng often mentions you. She says the person who dotes on her the most in the family is Auntie Huan. She's busy preparing for the company's annual meeting and couldn't make it.

Otherwise, I'm sure she will definitely come."

"It's okay. Work is important. Things always get busier around Lunar New Year. Your uncle won't be coming back tonight either. He has to burn midnight

oil coming up with some reports. I'm not sure about his work either."

Ye Fan and the others chatted happily over dinner.

After dinner, Qiu Huan sorted out Ye Fan's sleeping arrangements.

She wanted Lu Hong to move in and sleep with Lu Wen-Jing and let Ye Fan have Lu Hong's room.

"What? Auntie Huan, are you letting him stay with us? And sleeping in my room? How can you do that? No, he can't stay with us. He's a dirty country bumpkin!" said Lu Hong resentfully in an instant.

She had completely forgotten that she was a guest and living under their roof

too.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Honghong, how can you say that? It's so rude. Fan came all the way from Yunzhou to celebrate Jingjing's birthday, so where should he stay if he doesn't stay with us? Out in the streets?" asked Qiu Huan unhappily. She felt that her niece was getting too willful.

Qiu Huan was the host, but Lu Hong acted as though she owned the place and tried to chase Ye Fan away.

They ended up compromising. Qiu Huan got Lu Wen-Jing to let Ye Fan have her room while they shared a bed tonight.

Ye Fan would sleep in Lu Wen-Jing's room instead.

And Lu Hong kept her original room.

Lu Wen-Jing didn't have a problem and even wanted to sleep with Ye Fan.

The little girl's innocent words tickled both Ye Fan and Qiu Huan.

Qiu Huan came knocking on Ye Fan's door after Lu Hong and the others had gone to bed and asked, "Fan, are you asleep?"

Ye Fan got up to open the door and said, "Not yet, Auntie Huan."

Qiu Huan nodded and continued, "I see. Come over to the living room. I'd like to have a chat with you."

Although Ye Fan was perplexed about her intentions, he followed her to the living room.

"Fan, is Mu-Cheng's company doing well? I heard that the economy hasn't been doing well these past few years, and almost all the small companies without strong backgrounds all closed down. Some business owners took risks and borrowed from loan sharks but ended up ruining their families without making a dime. You have to tell Mu-Cheng too. Real estate hinges on connections, so if it becomes unsustainable, just move into a different industry. Tell her never to borrow from loan sharks."

Qiu Huan was always very concerned about her niece.

Qiu Huan went behind Old Master Qiu's back and got Lu Wen-Jing to send Qiu Mu-Cheng \$100,000 the moment they

got banished from the Qiu family.

But Qiu Huan knew that while \$100,000 was enough for a family in need, it was insufficient to sustain a business.

Qiu Huan was very worried that the stubborn Qiu Mu-Cheng would persist with the business even if it was beyond her means and lose everything in the process.

Since Qiu Huan's husband was a businessman, she had some understanding of the business world thanks to his influence.

"Although people in business look impressive on the outside, it is a ruthless trade. Business is just like war, and success is built on countless

casualties. There is a limited market out there, so each time a competitor enters the market, the pie shrinks. Mu-Cheng is very young and stubborn, so I can't help worrying she will lose out," said Qiu Huan with an intense look of concern on her face.

Ye Fan smiled and consoled her, "Auntie Huan, don't worry. The company is flourishing. Even if something happens, I will be there to help her."

"You'll help her?" asked Qiu Huan quizzically as she glanced at Ye Fan before shaking her head.

"Fan, you are good-natured but a little too naïve. There are many things about business you are unaware of. It's not that easy for you to help Mu-Cheng.

Forget it. I shouldn't have started talking about this. It's not like she will buy your opinion either," said Qiu Huan as she shook her head and sighed. Then she stopped chatting to Ye Fan about Qiu Mu-Cheng.

After all, in Qiu Huan's perspective, even if Ye Fan was Qiu Mu-Cheng's husband, he was still a lowly live-in husband.

Ye Fan had low status in the Qiu family for three years. Who would give a hoot about what he said?

Even Qiu Mu-Cheng probably didn't care about Ye Fan's opinion.

Everyone despised a useless man.

Even his wife!

But Qiu Huan still wanted to help Qiu Mu-Cheng since she was her aunt.

"Ye Fan, I don't know how to start, but I have to say my piece since I'm Mu-Cheng's aunt. No matter how you ended up marrying into the Qiu family and becoming her husband, you are a man above all. Even if you are a live-in husband, you have a responsibility to support the family. Mu-Cheng can't be the only person supporting the family," said Qiu Huan gravely.

Ye Fan nodded and said, "Auntie Huan, I understand all of this!"

"No, you don't. If you did, you wouldn't have idled around at home while Mu-Cheng worked. How about this? After Lunar New Year is over, I will get someone to find you a job and you can start working after the holiday. Men need to work. It won't do for you to sit around and idle," said Qiu Huan gradually.

Ye Fan bitterly smiled as he shook his and rejected her offer, "Auntie Huan, there's no need to go through the trouble. Mu-Cheng and I can take care of ourselves."

Qiu Huan instantly got anxious and said, "Why, Fan? Are you unappreciative about getting a job, or do you not want to work? Why are you so stubborn? If you reject my offer now, the same opportunity won't knock twice. Your uncle has the connections to find you a job, but if you wait to ask after his business folds, it will be too late to

regret."

Qiu Huan felt angry since her high hopes for Ye Fan didn't materialize.

Lu Ming-Ze didn't tell Qiu Huan about what they witnessed in Yunzhou when Lu Ming-Ze went to pick Lu Wen-Jing up.

So Qiu Huan was unaware of how incredible Ye Fan was.

In her eyes, Ye Fan was still the same old useless live-in husband and Qiu Mu-Cheng's burden.

She wanted to help Ye Fan, but he surprisingly turned her down.

In the end, Qiu Huan still failed to

convince Ye Fan otherwise.

"Forget it. Since you insist on turning down my offer, then so be it. All I can do is make suggestions. It's up to you to live your own lives. Go on and rest. You must be exhausted from taking the train," said Qiu Huan. She ended the conversation and went back to the room with a stiff and unhappy look on her face.

Qiu Huan kept shaking her head as she sighed after she went back to her room.

"It's hard on Mu-Cheng to marry a man like him. Perhaps that's her destiny."

Qiu Huan was even more disappointed with Ye Fan after their little chat tonight.

She undoubtedly felt even more sympathetic about Qiu Mu-Cheng's situation.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was such a stunning girl but ended up marrying a man like Ye Fan.

So Qiu Huan felt that Qiu Mu-Cheng had a hard life and felt bad for her.

Ye Fan didn't know what was running through Qiu Huan's mind.

But even if Ye Fan did, he probably wouldn't care.

It was his life, so why care about someone else's opinion?

The night passed very quickly.

It was Lu Wen-Jing's birthday today.

Qiu Huan and the others made a reservation at the hotel and planned on heading over at midday to celebrate Lu Wen-Jing's birthday.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Where's Daddy? Isn't he home yet?" asked Lu Wen-Jing eagerly in excitement as they prepared to head for the hotel.

But her father, Lu Ming-Ze, had yet to come home.

Qiu Huan called Lu Ming-Ze.

"What? You can't make it? Okay, go on with your work then. I'll tell the lass about it," said Qiu Huan. Then she quickly turned to look at Lu Wen-Jing.

"Jingjing, something cropped up at work, and he can't make it back this afternoon. Dad will celebrate your birthday with you when he gets back at night, okay?" said Qiu Huan as she smiled.

Lu Wen-Jing couldn't help feeling somewhat disappointed. But she nodded and said obediently, "Okay then."

"Your father will keep his promise," said Qiu Huan as she comforted her.

They left for the hotel when they were ready.

"Honghong, how did the hotel booking go?" asked Qiu Huan.

Lu Hong had just finished putting on her makeup and was on the phone.

"Okay, darling, we're on our way down."

Then Lu Hong hung up.

She picked up her purse and chased them, "Jingjing, Auntie Huan, let's go. My fiancé is downstairs. He was the one who booked the hotel. He found out it was Jingjing's birthday and insisted on celebrating together."

Qiu Huan was instantly surprised.

"What? Did Hai-Tao book the hotel? Why didn't you tell me about it? He shouldn't have gone through the trouble. Ask him how much it cost so that I can pay him for it."

Lu Hong smiled as she replied, "Auntie Huan, don't be shy. We will be family in the future, so it's no trouble at all. Moreover, my fiancé is loaded. Enough. Auntie Huan, let's go downstairs."

Lu Hong quickly pulled them to go downstairs.

They had to admit that Lu Hong was genuinely good to her cousin, Lu Wen-Jing. Lu Hong would turn up each year to specially celebrate Lu Wen-Jing's birthday.

This time, she even brought her fiancé.

In no time, Lu Wen-Jing and Qiu Huan got onto the car.

Ye Fan also came downstairs to get into the car.

But Lu Hong stopped him.

"Sorry, my husband's car is full. Aren't you super capable? If you want to go,

then make your way on your own," said Lu Hong with a cold smile as she deliberately embarrassed Ye Fan.

Lu Hong was clearly still upset about Ye Fan overlooking her.

That wasn't the only thing, of course.

From the moment Lu Hong found out Ye Fan was a useless live-in husband, she had nothing but disdain for him.

The events that transpired yesterday was just the fuse.

What a joke.

He was a useless live-in husband.

How could he be so arrogant?

How dare he ignore Lu Hong?

Now he would have to pay for his arrogance!

Lu Hong sneered before getting onto the BMW smugly with a look of superiority on her face.

She appeared as though she was sitting on the throne.

"Hmm? Honghong, why didn't Fan get into the car?" asked Lu Wen-Jing quizzically the instant she noticed that Ye Fan didn't get into the car.

Lu Hong laughed and replied, "He wants to use the toilet and told us to head over first. It's okay, Jingjing. Ignore him. He's an adult, so he can find his way there.

We'll wait for him at the hotel."

Lu Hong gestured for her fiancé to drive the car as she spoke.

Lu Wen-Jing didn't put much thought into it. She thought Ye Fan might have wanted to use the toilet, so she left it to Lu Hong to take them to the hotel where they could wait for Ye Fan.

But Lu Hong scoffed in her heart.

She didn't even give Ye Fan the address. How on earth could that live-in husband get to the hotel?

But was that really the case?

Ye Fan watched as the BMW pulled out and made a call.

"Lei San? Check a car plate license for me. Tell me where it's going."

"Mr Chu, you're putting me in the spot here. I can't track Yunzhou license plates. You should call Li Er for that," said Lei San bitterly over the phone in a nervous tone.

Lei San controlled Jingzhou. How could he track cars with Yunzhou license plates?

Ye Fan ignored him. Instead, he continued reading the license plate, "JP68..."

Hmm?

"A JP license plate?" said Lei San in shock. Then he trembled like lightning

had struck him as he continued, "Mr...Mr Chu, are you in Jingzhou?"

A wave of panic surged over Lei San.

Moments later, Lei San hung up the phone.

Then Lei San got someone to get in touch with the traffic department as soon as possible.

"Master Lei, what's gotten into you? Is the sky falling? Why the anxiety?" asked his subordinate quizzically.

Instead, Lei San glared and said, "What would you know? The Emperor of Heaven is in Jingzhou. How can I remain calm? Tell the kitchen to prepare the grandest banquet tonight! It has to

be topnotch in all aspects! Then stand outside and wait for Mr Chu to arrive."

To Lei San, Mr Chu's arrival in Jingzhou was undoubtedly a major deal.

How could he dare to get lazy as the leader of Jingzhou?

He promptly prepared a sumptuous feast for Mr Chu and did his utmost to be a worthy host tonight!

\_\_\_\_

"Honghong, did you give Fan the address? Why isn't he here yet? Why don't I give him a call?" said Lu Wen-Jing worriedly in an instant. They had arrived at Hongxing Restaurant for some time, but Ye Fan was still nowhere

to be seen.

"No, don't call. I'll do it. I happened to have taken his number earlier," said Lu Hong as she fought to call.

Then she pretended to make a phone call.

"Honghong, is everything okay? Where's Fan?" asked Lu Wen-Jing immediately.

Instead, Lu Hong replied, "Jingjing, you can stop waiting. He isn't coming. Fan says he's on the coach back to his hometown. He asked me to say happy birthday to you."

What?

"Impossible! Fan promised to celebrate

my birthday with me. How could he have left without a word?" said Lu Wen-Jing dejectedly in an instant. Tears welled in her beautiful eyes, and she was on the brink of tears.

"Who knows? That was what he said in any case. Maybe he's too embarrassed to come and feels a sense of inferiority because my husband drives a posh car, wears a luxury watch, and paid for dinner," said Lu Hong indifferently.

"Oh, really?" said a voice from behind suddenly as he chuckled softly.

Everyone instantly turned around in surprise.

A skinny silhouette quietly appeared.

Chapter 675 All It Takes Is One Word from Me

"Fan!"

Lu Wen-Jing was instantly overjoyed to see Ye Fan, and she ran over to grab the corner of his shirt.

"I just knew you would keep your promise," said Lu Wen-Jing as she beamed.

Ye Fan patted Lu Wen-Jing's little head indulgently.

Then he glanced at Lu Hong and smiled ambiguously as he said, "Miss Lu, you have such great acting skills. I suggest you embark on an acting career. You might even come home with an Oscar."

"You..." said Lu Hong with her face livid, but she couldn't defend herself against Chapter 675 All It Takes Is One Word from Me

Ye Fan.

She sneered coldly and turned without saying a word.

Ye Fan stopped talking about it. There was no sense in stooping to her level.

Also, Ye Fan couldn't fault her for her acts.

Since it was their car, they had the right to refuse him the ride.

Ye Fan would simply ignore her.

It wasn't as though he was here for them.

"Okay. Since everyone is here, then let's send for the dishes," said Qiu Huan. She

shouted for the waiter, and the food arrived very quickly.

"Jingjing, happy birthday. This is from Honghong and me. See if you like it?" said her brother-in-law, Zeng Hai-Tao, as he handed her a long gift box.

She opened the box to reveal the latest iPhone sitting inside.

Qiu Huan hurriedly said, "This gift is too expensive. Jingjing is just a kid. How can she accept a gift like this? Hai-Tao, I'm glad you're so kind to her, but you absolutely have to take the gift back. It's simply too expensive."

Qiu Huan kept rejecting their gift.

The phone cost almost \$10,000 and

was too expensive for a young girl like Lu Wen-Jing.

Also, Lu Hong and Lu Wen-Jing were cousins, so she didn't have to go through the expense.

"Auntie Huan, don't worry. This is for Jingjing and not you, so it doesn't matter whether you are willing to accept it. Moreover, it's just a bit of money. Every one of Hai-Tao's shirts cost more than this. I'll just tell him to buy fewer outfits. So Auntie Huan, don't worry about the money. You should be worried about someone else instead," said Lu Hong as she smiled. Her words were brimming with bragging.

Lu Hong even glanced at Ye Fan as she spoke like she was purposely saying it

Chapter 675 All It Takes Is One Word from Me

to Ye Fan.

Lu Hong thought a look of inferiority would surface on his face when he heard her.

But she was sorely disappointed.

Ye Fan remained calm. Her words didn't set off a single ripple in his heart.

Lu Hong felt as though all attacks on Ye Fan were futile.

But Lu Hong refused to give up. After her husband presented their gift, Lu Hong looked at Ye Fan and said, "Aren't you going to give Jingjing a birthday present? If you are broke, my hubby can lend you some money."

Ye Fan ignored her. Instead, he looked at Lu Wen-Jing and said, "Jingjing, I came in hurry and didn't have the time to prepare a present, so I got you some fruit on the way here."

Ye Fan placed a fruit basket before Lu Wen-Jing as he spoke.

#### PFFFT!

Lu Hong couldn't help bursting out in laughter.

"Fruit? It's the first time I heard people gave fruit as birthday gifts," said Lu Hong as she chuckled.

Qiu Huan glared at her and said, "Honghong, mind your manners." "Auntie Huan, I'm not trying to be rude. I just feel bad for Jingjing. Who gives some fruit as a birthday present? He clearly doesn't give a damn about Jingjing, so he's trying to pull a fast one. Right, Jingjing?" asked Lu Hong as she smiled.

She reckoned that her cousin, Lu Wen-Jing, was probably furious.

But unexpectedly, Lu Wen-Jing kept on smiling happily.

"Teehee, the fact that Fan is here is the best present ever! I like anything Fan gives me," said Lu Wen-Jing as she hugged the fruit basket and laughed.

Lu Hong glared and retorted, "Jingjing, are you okay?"

"Oh my! How has he bewitched you? I don't get it!" said Lu Hong glumly. Lu Wen-Jing wasn't even as happy when they gave her an iPhone.

But here she was treating the damned fruit basket like it was a treasure.

This silly cousin of hers.

Lu Hong shook her head helplessly.

Qiu Huan sighed in her heart as she watched.

He couldn't even afford to buy a decent present. It went to show how badly Qiu Mu-Cheng's family was doing.

She wanted to help her niece out.

But she couldn't keep helping them for the rest of their lives.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was destined to be impoverished for the rest of our life because she married someone as ordinary as Ye Fan.

Poor Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Honghong, this is?" asked Zeng Hai-Tao just as Qiu Huan was worrying about Qiu Mu-Cheng's situation.

Since he and Lu Hong had been dating for a while, he had seen most of her relatives, but it was the first time he met Ye Fan.

"Hai-Tao, I forgot to introduce him. This is Auntie Huan's niece's husband, Ye

Fan. He's the live-in husband I told you about. He was on his way back to his hometown for Lunar New Year, and it happened to be Jingjing's birthday, so he came over to leech us for food and accommodation. Isn't it great?" said Lu Hong with a tone of contempt as she smiled calmly.

Zeng Hai-Tao suddenly realized who Ye Fan was.

"Oh, so you're relatives. Come, Fan! Pleased to meet you," said Zeng Hai-Tao warmly as he handed Ye Fan a cigarette.

Ye Fan waved his hand and said he didn't smoke.

"They are branded cigarettes. Sure you

don't want any? You probably can't buy these in the countryside so easily?" asked Zeng Hai-Tao again.

Ye Fan waved his hand and rejected it again.

"Fine, if you insist. Since we are relatives, why don't you bring your parents over tonight? I can take you out for some sightseeing and eat back here at Hongxing Restaurant. This is one of the top three restaurants in Jingzhou. Usually, when you want to dine here, you have to make reservations a week in advance. Most people don't get to dine here," said Zeng Hai-Tao as he smiled smugly.

What?

"You need reservations even? Hai-Tao, did you start making reservations for Jingjing's birthday a week ago? I feel so bad about all the trouble you took!" said Qiu Huan, who was instantly shocked.

Instead, Zeng Hai-Tao waved his hand and said, "Auntie Huan, we don't need reservations. The restaurant manager used to be Dad's driver. He still has to call me Young Master when he sees me. If I ask for it, he will obediently give us a private room, so there's no need to reserve it. If you want to eat here, all it takes is a word from me."

"Really? Hai-Tao is so capable! Honghong is going to have such a wonderful life with you."

Qiu Huan was shocked to hear that Zeng Hai-Tao could get them a private room so easily.

Qiu Huan knew a little about Lu Hong's fiancé.

She knew Zeng Hai-Tao hailed from a well-to-do family and was capable at a young age.

But it didn't dawn on Qiu Huan how powerful Zeng Hai-Tao's family actually was.

Qiu Huan had come to Hongxing Restaurant before.

Even Lu Wen-Jing's father, Lu Ming-Ze, couldn't get a private room so easily.

But it was child's play to Zeng Hai-Tao.

"Haha! Of course, it's true. Hai-Tao's father is the CEO of a state-owned enterprise. He is already the head of a department in the company at such a tender age, so it's true that he's highly respected. If you ever want to eat here in the future, just tell me. No matter when all it takes is a word from Hai-Tao. The restaurant manager will definitely give you the best private room," said Lu Hong. She couldn't help bragging.

Since her husband was a capable man, she felt proud.

"That's right, Auntie Huan. We will be

family very soon, so don't be shy. Just tell me if you need help at all," replied Zeng Hai-Tao as he smiled.

Qiu Huan nodded and said, "Sure thing! Hai-Tao, Honghong is so lucky to be engaged to you."

Qiu Huan turned to look at Ye Fan as she applauded Zeng Hai-Tao.

Then she sighed and shook her head.

Sometimes, disparity could easily be detected through comparison.

Her biological niece, Qiu Mu-Cheng, had the looks and the figure and could compare with Lu Hong in every aspect.

But the man she married was worlds

apart from Zeng Hai-Tao.

"Fan, don't mind me, but there's a fine example right beside you. You have to learn from Hai-Tao from now on. I don't ask that you be as successful as him, and it would be enough for you to have half his achievements. Then Mu-Cheng doesn't have to suffer as much while she is married to you," persuaded Qiu Huan.

Qiu Huan didn't look down on Ye Fan. She was merely hoping that her words would motivate him.

She wanted him to be diligent and lead a decent life.

Ye Fan turned her down when she offered him a job last night, so Qiu Huan

was undoubtedly disappointed.

Qiu Huan only hoped that her words would wake Ye Fan up.

He should start being driven and stop living off a woman.

"Mum, Fan is incredible. All of us combined aren't half as good as Fan. I have seen many big shots being terrified of Fan," said Lu Wen-Jing. She couldn't stand the sight of her mother saying such things to Ye Fan, so she defended him.

But who would take a child's words seriously?

Lu Hong sneered and laughed right away.

"Jingjing, you're still a kid. Do you know what a big shot is? True big shots are like Hai-Tao. He can make high-end restaurants give him private rooms with a word and make managers treat him with respect. Would you believe it if I said the restaurant manager will come by and give Hai-Tao a toast?" said Lu Hong as proudly as a princess.

Zeng Hai-Tao felt even more pleased with himself.

He straightened his back a lot more!

The moment Lu Hong finished his sentence, the door opened.

Staff came in with a bottle of red wine.

"Haha. Jingjing, Auntie Huan, see? I told

you the manager would offer him a toast?" said Lu Hong smugly. It seemed she assumed that the manager was on his way to drink with her fiancée.

But the restaurant employee bowed and apologized, "Ladies and gentlemen, my apologies. Someone has booked up the entire restaurant, so all our patrons have to leave. Please come back another time. We offer this wine as an apology."

Zeng Hai-Tao and Lu Hong stared dead straight at him.

"What?"

Booked the entire restaurant?

Come another day?

Heavens!

Zeng Hai-Tao became angry instantly.

"How dare you chase us away? Where is your manager? Tell him to get over here! Tell him Zeng Xiao-Xian's son, Zeng Hai-Tao, wants to see him. How dare he chase me out of the restaurant!"

Zeng Hai-Tao had just bragged about how close he was to the restaurant manager before they started chasing them out.

What was the meaning of this?

Wasn't this a slap in Zeng Hai-Tao's face?

Of course, Zeng Hai-Tao was furious!

The restaurant staff went out to ask for the manager while Zeng Hai-Tao and the others continued eating.

Qiu Huan got a little worried and said, "Hai-Tao, why don't we go?"

"Auntie Huan, it'll be okay. Jingjing's birthday dinner just started. How can it stop halfway? Don't worry. It's just a small episode. I can take care of it," said Zeng Hai-Tao confidently.

Then the restaurant staff came back.

"So what did the manager say?" asked Zeng Hai-Tao coldly.

"He said..." said the staff as he paused before he continued, "...He told you to leave!"

### What?

The restaurant staff's words were like a slap in Zeng Hai-Tao's face.

His face flushed crimson red!

#### PAK!

Zeng Hai-Tao slammed the table as he got up with a start.

"Well done, Xu Chen-Hui! How dare he? How dare he chase me out? Auntie Huan, wait here while I go teach him a lesson!"

Zeng Hai-Tao was so embarrassed that he could no longer stay seated, so he stood up and walked right out.

"Hai-Tao, don't make trouble. Hai-Tao!" shouted Qiu Huan as she chased after him worriedly.

Lu Hong and the others followed suit.

All the other patrons being asked to leave.

So many of the patrons were leaving one after another.

"Where is Xu Chen-Hui? Tell him to get his ass here!" shouted Zeng Hai-Tao angrily in the main hall.

His sudden roar attracted a lot of attention.

The restaurant manager frowned as he walked towards Zeng Hai-Tao.

"How dare you, Xu Chen-Hui! Do you still have the cheek to see me? Who gave you the guts to chase me out?" asked Zeng Hai-Tao furiously the moment he saw the man.

Before Xu Chen-Hui had the chance to reply, a cold voice instantly rang from behind.

"I gave him the guts to do it," said a deep and threatening voice.

Everyone looked over, only to see a plump middle-aged man standing outside the restaurant with a sexy woman in his arms as he walked in casually with a cigar in his mouth.

Dozens of bodyguards followed behind him like he was the center of the

universe.

He made such a grand entrance that it left everyone shocked.

"This...this man ...?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"This...this...Brother Jian-Hao is here?"

All the other guests went into a shock when they saw him.

Some of them even identified who the man with a cigar was.

"Brother Jian-Hao?"

"Who's Brother Jian-Hao?" asked someone quizzically.

"God, don't you even know Brother Jian-Hao?"

"Do you mean Sun Jian-Hao?"

"He's a local bully!"

"No dares to offend him."

"He can do anything he likes because he's backed by Master Lei San."

"What?"

"What a strong background!"

"No wonder he managed to clear out Hongxing Restaurant with a word."

All the other restaurant patrons gossiped one after another.

Sun Jian-Hao's subordinate had already brought him a chair.

Sun Jian-Hao sat on the chair with a cigar in one hand while he gently caressed the long slender legs of the sexy woman in his arms.

Despite his arrogance, he commanded respect.

Smoke curled up into the air as Sun Jian-Hao exhaled. He hung his head and looked at Zeng Hai-Tao in disdain and asked, "What? Do you have a problem with me clearing out the place?"

"No...none, at all," replied Zeng Hai-Tao as his lips twitched. His arrogance had completely dissipated, and he sounded much calmer.

He smiled ingratiatingly and said, "Brother Jian-Hao, you are a big shot in Jingzhou. You naturally have to clear out the establishments before you enter. But Brother Jian-Hao, it's my little sister's birthday today, so do you think

you can make an exception and let us celebrate her birthday here? After all, we can raincheck almost anything except for a birthday."

Zeng Hai-Tao had heard of Sun Jian-Hao's reputation.

Sun Jian-Hao was a rule-bending hooligan.

He acted like a tyrant in Jingzhou's development zones using this powerful background.

Also, he was a real pervert who enjoyed sleeping around.

He once fancied a middle school student and forced himself on her when she was unwilling to succumb to him. In

the end, she killed herself.

It was major news at that time.

But in the end, Sun Jian-Hao got someone to help make it all go away.

All he did was to compensate the girl's family.

So even Zeng Hai-Tao didn't dare to offend powerful creeps like him.

He could only beg him politely.

Qiu Huan and the others walked over while Zeng Hai-Tao talked to Sun Jian-Hao.

Qiu Huan's face turned pale when she discovered it was Sun Jian-Hao. She

turned to say somewhat fearfully, "Honghong, let's forget it. Get Hai-Tao to come back. We will just leave. We can't afford to offend these people," Qiu Huan spoke in a soft voice.

But Lu Hong didn't budge. Instead, she replied proudly, "Auntie Huan, it'll be okay. He might be powerful, but my fiancé can't be offended either. Let's wait and see. It's no big deal, my fiancé will settle it."

Lu Hong was a vain woman. Since they put their words across so confidently, it would be a major embarrassment if they had to leave with their tails between their legs.

Lu Hong certainly didn't want to leave just like that.

Zeng Hai-Tao coldly laughed when he heard Sun Jian-Hao and said, "Make an exception? What gives you the right to ask for it?"

Zeng Hai-Tao hurriedly said, "Brother Jian-Hao, my Dad is Zeng Xiao-Xian. He offered you a toast last year at the Jingzhou Business Association meeting."

"Haha! He once offered me a toast?" said Sun Jian-Hao as he laughed instantly.

The sexy woman in his arms kept laughing and wriggling nonstop.

Sun Jian-Hao's subordinates all laughed from behind.

"Haha! Dude, countless people offer toasts to Brother Jian-Hao. Are you asking him to do you a favor just because of that? You can continue dreaming! Get lost! Stop holding up Brother Jian-Hao and his girlfriend. Even if your father were here, he would be in big trouble!" said Sun Jian-Hao's subordinate as he walked out from behind and scoffed.

He wasn't polite at all.

Lu Hong instantly got anxious.

"How can you talk like that? How can you scold us? Didn't your parents teach you any manners? Moreover, we've already paid, so how can we get chased out?" said Lu Hong furiously at Sun Jian-Hao and his men. Her feisty

temper was really acting up.

"Honghong, watch your words!" said Zeng Hai-Tao hurriedly. He was so frightened that his face turned pale.

But it was too late.

Sun Jian-Hao was rubbing the legs of the woman in his arms, but he stopped instantly.

He raised his head to look at Lu Hong.

After he saw Lu Hong's looks, Sun Jian-Hao's frosty face instantly broke into a smile as he said, "Young lady, you're not a kid anymore, but you have quite the temper. But I like chili peppers like you. How about this? If you have a drink with me tonight, I will let you dine here for

free."

"Brother Jian-Hao, she can't. Honghong is my fiancée, and she has an appointment tonight, so she can't make it," said Zeng Hai-Tao as he hurried over to stand in front of Lu Hong.

But the moment Zeng Hai-Tao finished his sentence, Sun Jian-Hao's subordinate kicked him and sent him falling to the ground.

"You didn't know any better. It's an honor that Brother Jian-Hao is inviting your woman for a drink. How dare you reject him? Who do you think you are?" cursed Sun Jian-Hao's subordinate before walking to Lu Hong.

Lu Hong finally started to panic.

# Chapter 677 This World Is a Dark Place

"Wha...What are you doing? I warn you, don't come over, or else I will call the cops," shouted Lu Hong threateningly.

Sun Jian-Hao laughed uninhibitedly and said, "Call the cops? Interesting. The last person who dared to threaten to do that is long dead. It seems you want to be the second person."

Sun Jian-Hao laughed coldly and told his subordinates to abduct Lu Hong forcibly.

"Auntie Huan, save me! Auntie Huan..." shouted Lu Hong frightfully. She was so terrified that she had started crying.

"Stop! How dare you?" shouted Qiu Huan sternly as she put on a bold front and walked over.

## Chapter 677 This World Is a Dark Place

"Another troublemaker. This one looks pretty good too. She's mature and graceful. Take her too! Haha!" said Sun Jian-Hao's subordinates as they laughed piercingly.

Dozens of burly men had already encircled them and dragged Lu Hong and Qiu Huan upstairs by force.

All eyes were on them. Although they felt bad for them, no one dared to help.

After all, they couldn't provoke Sun Jian-Hao.

So everyone could only sigh and shake their heads as they looked at them with pity.

"Mum, Hong! You baddies! Let go off

## Chapter 677 This World Is a Dark Place

my Mum," shouted Lu Wen-Jing as she cried. She even ran over to bite those men on their arms.

Lu Wen-Jing listened to her mother tell stories since young, so she always thought the world was beautiful, just like fairy tales.

But the little girl finally found out what a dark place it was!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"AHHH!"

"That hurts!"

"Damn! Get lost, you stupid girl!"

How could a young girl like Lu Wen-Jing manage to stop them? In the end, she got shoved onto the ground.

"Jingjing, go and look for your father," shouted Qiu Huan piteously.

Lu Hong was so terrified that she just kept crying.

Lu Wen-Jing lay on the ground and howled.

Zeng Hai-Tao clenched his fists tightly. He gritted his teeth as he struggled to

get up and fight them, but a kick sent him flying and landing prone on the ground. He kept bleeding nonstop and gave up standing.

Sun Jian-Hao quietly sat as he fondled the sexy body in his arms and admired the 'touching' scene before him.

He was bereft of pity, and a perverted smile even emerged on his lips.

But just as everyone thought the family couldn't escape their fate, the crying young girl suddenly turned to run towards a skinny male silhouette.

"Fan, please save Hong and Mum! Fan, please save Hong and Mum!" implored Lu Wen-Jing nonstop with tears in her eyes as she grabbed the corner of Ye

Fan's shirt.

Everyone was at a loss.

Did the young girl lose her wits and simply get desperate?

Even someone with Zeng Hai-Tao's background was incapable of saving them.

How could the simply dressed young man before them do anything about it?

Everyone shook their heads and clearly didn't think Ye Fan was up for the job.

Qiu Huan and Lu Hong grew anxious as they watched.

They muttered quietly in their hearts

about Lu Wen-Jing's foolishness. What use was it to beg Ye Fan at a time like this?

Could a live-in husband be so powerful that he could save them from Sun Jian-Hao clutches?

She should have run home to her father for help.

But just as doubts surfaced in everyone's minds, the silent Ye Fan bent over and reached out to gently wipe tears off the corners of Lu Wen-Jing's eyes.

"Sigh. Okay. For Jingjing's sake, I will save you this once," said Ye Fan gently.

He didn't want to help at first.

Ye Fan barely knew Lu Hong, and she kept targeting him earlier, so he genuinely didn't like her and had no intention of saving her.

But now Qiu Mu-Cheng's aunt, Qiu Huan, was implicated too.

On account of both Lu Wen-Jing and Qiu Mu-Cheng, there was no way Ye Fan could turn a blind eye now.

After comforting Lu Wen-Jing, Ye Fan stepped forward. He looked at the middle-aged man sitting in the wooden armchair and said, "Brother Jian-Hao, right? Do me a favor and let go of my relatives."

Ye Fan's calm voice rang out.

In an instant, the entire restaurant quietened a little.

Zeng Hai-Tao almost pissed in his pants.

"God! Are you insane? You're a useless live-in husband from the countryside. Instead of going out to ask for help, you stand around and act tough? Why the hell would they do a good-for-nothing live-in husband any favors?" muttered Zeng Hai-Tao angrily in his heart as he lay on the ground and watched Ye Fan act tough.

Qiu Huan and Lu Hong griped in their hearts too.

"It's one thing if Jingjing didn't know better, but Ye Fan is an adult. How could

Ye Fan be just as foolish?"

Sure enough, the moment Sun Jian-Hao heard Ye Fan's plea, he gazed over.

He looked at Ye Fan mockingly as he caressed the legs of the woman in his arms and gently laughed as he said, "Do you a favor? Interesting. Who are you to ask for my favor? There aren't many people in Jingzhou who are important enough to ask for it."

Ye Fan replied calmly, "You don't have to know who I am. All you have to know is that you can't afford to offend me."

# Heavens!

"Oh my god! Are you trying to get us killed?!" shouted Zeng Hai-Tao.

Ye Fan's words landed like a rock in the ocean and raised huge waves.

Zeng Hai-Tao was on the verge of going insane. He was so terrified that he trembled nonstop as he said, "That dumbass! Everything was fine, but now he's going to get us in trouble!"

Zeng Hai-Tao was utterly petrified. He didn't expect a mere live-in husband to have such arrogance.

It made sense to be arrogant if he were capable.

The thing was, how could a useless livein husband be so arrogant?

Did he have a death wish?

Zeng Hai-Tao howled.

Qiu Huan and Lu Hong felt utterly hopeless.

Qiu Huan even closed her eyes in despair.

She wouldn't have invited Ye Fan over this morning if she knew better.

"You brat. I think you want to die!" shouted Sun Jian-Hao's subordinate furiously. Then they went forward to take out Ye Fan.

Instead, Sun Jian-Hao reached out to stop them.

He looked at Ye Fan and continued, "Dude, do you know who I am? I can kill

you with a word. Neither you nor they can survive."

"Really? Aren't you worried about breaking the law by committing such outrageous acts? Aren't you worried about the consequences?" continued Ye Fan.

Sun Jian-Hao instantly laughed and said, "The law? Consequences? Haha! Are you talking to me about the law? Young man, you certainly are naïve. I admit that laws exist in the world. But they only exist to shackle lowly weaklings like you. For the powerful, laws are only meant to be broken. I might have forced many people to their deaths, but what happened in the end? I'm still sitting here to this day. Do you know why? It's because I'm Master Lei

San's brother-in-law. Do you know who Master Lei San is? He is Jingzhou's law! He's my brother-in-law!"

Sun Jian-Hao laughed coldly with arrogance and willfulness.

But Ye Fan frowned and asked, "Are you saying you're one of Lei San's?"

"Haha! Brat, are you afraid now? Why don't you hurry up and kneel?" shouted Sun Jian-Hao sinisterly when he thought Ye Fan was frightened.

Ye Fan shook his head and continued, "No wonder you're so arrogant. So you have Lei San's backing. But sadly, the man you rely on is nothing in my eyes. You might be related to him, but even if Lei San were here, he wouldn't dare ask

me to kneel."

Despite Ye Fan's calmness, his words exploded when they fell on everyone's ears.

Qiu Huan and the others were instantly startled.

They felt as though Ye Fan had gone insane.

Did Ye Fan not even give a hoot about Master Lei San?

Zeng Hai-Tao was so shocked that he felt like his soul had left his body as he swore nonstop softly at Ye Fan for being an idiot.

Everyone went fearfully silent.

"Such arrogance! You idiot! How dare you insult Master Lei? You have a death wish! Beat him up! Beat him to death!" shouted Sun Jian-Hao utterly furiously. At his order, dozens of burly men charged towards Ye Fan.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan couldn't help shaking his head when he saw dozens of burly men charging towards him.

"Sun Jian-Hao, I was thinking of sparing you if you let them go quickly, but you didn't treasure the opportunity. In that case, nothing more needs to be said," said Ye Fan coldly. In his heart, he had given Sun Jian-Hao a death sentence.

In an instant, Ye Fan, who had been standing motionlessly, finally made an attack.

Ye Fan took several steps before he kicked seven times in a row.

In an instant, the burly men flew out like lit fireworks as they moaned in agony.

They turned many tables over before they rolled out through the door.

All of them fell in a matter of seconds!

In an instant, there was a deathly silence.

Ye Fan's vicious moves had shaken everyone.

Even Sun Jian-Hao was incapable of staying calm as he sat in the wooden armchair. He glared at Ye Fan before he swiftly stood up.

The sexy woman in his arms was caught by surprise and fell and tumbled straight to the ground as she yelped in shock and moaned in pain.

"Well done. You do have some pretty good moves there. Or else, you wouldn't dare to oppose me," said Sun Jian-Hao coldly with a grave expression as he stared at Ye Fan. He completely ignored the woman who fell onto the ground.

"Regular folks might be afraid of your moves, but sadly, you've met me! This isn't enough to make me bow to you," roared Sun Jian-Hao as he waved towards the outside of the restaurant.

Swarms of people surged in from outside the restaurant like the tide.

Dozens of vicious-looking burly men charged in and encircled Ye Fan completely.

Sun Jian-Hao was out celebrating his

mistress' 20th birthday today.

So Sun Jian-Hao brought many men along to make himself look good.

If Sun Jian-Hao wanted to gather so many men, it usually took quite a bit of time.

But today, Ye Fan clearly walked in on a bad day.

So Sun Jian-Hao remained audacious the entire time.

Other than his relationship with Lei San, he had these men behind him.

"He's done for now." The hope that had just risen in Lu Hong and her family's hearts was instantly doused when they

saw all the men.

Their hearts turned cold.

It was clearly hopeless.

Lu Hong could even envision herself getting ravaged by Sun Jian-Hao tonight.

She and Zeng Hai-Tao had been engaged for a long time, but they never slept together.

She was waiting to give her virginity to him on their wedding night.

But she was unexpectedly going to get raped by a tyrant like Sun Jian-Hao now.

Sorrow rose in Lu Hong's heart as tears

welled in her eyes.

Qiu Huan felt equally hopeless.

She had just turned 30 and was already married and at the prime of her life.

Qiu Huan didn't know how to face her husband in the future if she was sullied.

"Fan," said Lu Wen-Jing. Even if she had seen Ye Fan's prowess, she couldn't help worrying, so her face turned pale.

"Brother Jian-Hao, sorry we were late. Are you okay?"

The men quickly greeted Sun Jian-Hao one after another the moment they swarmed in.

Sun Jian-Hao waved his hands and said, "Don't worry about me, I'm fine. This guy, on the other hand, is in for some trouble. Beat him to death! How dare this nobody give me an attitude and beat my men up? He even dared to insult my brother-in-law! Today, I'm going to make sure he learns his place! Get him!"

In his fury, Sun Jian-Hao gave the order to beat Ye Fan to a pulp.

But to Sun Jian-Hao's shock, Ye Fan picked up a phone call at a time like this.

Sun Jian-Hao almost vomited three liters of blood when he caught sight of this.

"Brat, are you bloody tired of living? How dare you answer the phone when you are about to get killed? Who are you talking to? Your dad? Fine, give him your last words before I send you on your way!" scolded Sun Jian-Hao furiously at Ye Fan, who had an odd expression on his face.

"Mr Chu, what's going on over there? Why aren't you talking? What happened?"

Lei San was leaning on the couch, soaking his feet as his wife helped to wash dirt off his feet.

Then he suddenly heard some noise in the background, so he immediately asked Ye Fan quizzically.

Lei San was calling Ye Fan to invite him to his home tonight for some dinner. He wanted to welcome Ye Fan to Jingzhou and forge a closer relationship with him.

But Lei San would probably never have guessed what was happening to Ye Fan right now.

"Lei San? I was just looking for you. You sure are a big man in Jingzhou. It's only my first day here, but I already got surrounded by your men."

"Impossible, Mr Chu. It must be a misunderstanding. I, Lei San, am absolutely loyal to you. How could I dare to send my men after you? Wouldn't I be inviting death?" said Lei San fearfully as he turned to look around. He calmed down after he spotted Lei Ao-Ting

sitting on the couch and playing video games.

He was worried that his scoundrel of a son had provoked Mr Chu again.

Since Lei Ao-Ting was home, Lei San was certain that Ye Fan got the wrong guy.

"A misunderstanding?" said Ye Fan as he laughed, "Really? Then why is this fellow called Sun Jian-Hao claiming he's your brother-in-law and telling me to say my last words before he sends me on my way?"

What?

"Sun... Sun Jian-Hao wa-wants to kill you?"

#### OH MY GOD.

Lei San almost wet his pants on the other end of the phone.

His mind exploded as he went completely dumbstruck.

Lei San jumped up swiftly and flipped the basin of water in the process.

"What's gotten into you? What happened? Why are you so anxious?" asked Lei San's wife curiously after he hung up the phone when she got startled by him.

"You still have the cheek to ask me?!" said Lei San as he slapped her.

"You stupid bitch! You are going to get

me killed! I kept saying that we can't keep helping that brother of yours, but you refused to listen and kept asking me to protect him. Look at what happened now? He got into colossal trouble! He will die, and no one can save him this time. Damn! Why was I so blind to marry a woman who loves scooping her brother out of trouble?" roared Lei San furiously as he howled nonstop.

Then he kicked the basin aside as he called the driver to send a car immediately and ran out barefooted.

Lei San was clearly anxious. He even forgot to put on his shoes.

matter how urgent it is, you still have to wear your shoes!"

#### VROOM!

The car engine rumbled as a black Mercedes-Benz started racing out.

Its wheels quickly spun as it sped towards Hongxing Restaurant.

At Hongxing Restaurant.

Ye Fan had just hung up the phone.

But everyone had heard Ye Fan's phone conversation earlier.

And Sun Jian-Hao heard it too, of course.

"You brat, who did you call?" asked Sun Jian-Hao as he frowned.

Ye Fan replied coldly, "Who do you think? Of course I'm called your brotherin-law, Lei San."

"Hmm? You brat, how dare you make fun of me?" scolded Sun Jian-Hao with darkened eyes.

Ye Fan laughed gently and continued, "Why? Don't you believe me? He said he would get here in ten minutes. If you don't believe me, just wait ten minutes to see whether your brother-in-law will come. What? You don't dare to wait?"

"Damn you! You asshole. Have you started to believe your own lies? How dare you brag like that? Why would a big shot like Master Lei call a nobody like you?" scolded Sun Jian-Hao's men before he replied.

They rushed to the front and got ready to fight Ye Fan.

"Brother Jian-Hao, why don't you see what he's up to? Don't you love seeing your prey struggle hopelessly?" whined the mesmerizing woman in Sun Jian-Hao's arms suddenly.

She even wriggled in Sun Jian-Hao's arms as she spoke and was utterly seductive.

Sun Jian-Hao cleared the restaurant out to celebrate her birthday.

"Fine. We'll do as you said," replied Sun Jian-Hao as he nodded. Then he pinched her voluptuous bottom with an indulgent look in his eyes.

Sun Jian-Hao looked at Ye Fan from above and said mockingly, "As you wish! If my brother-in-law doesn't turn up in ten minutes, you will die!"

Ye Fan didn't say a word. He watched as the man indulge in sensual pleasures and shook his head slowly.

Sun Jian-Hao had yet to realize that a catastrophe was coursing right towards him.

On the streets of Jingzhou, a luxurious car sped on.

Lei San was sitting in the car petrified!

His face was utterly livid from the embarrassment.

It was the perfect opportunity for him to strengthen his ties with Mr Chu now that he had graced Jingzhou.

Out of fear that his stupid son might offend Ye Fan, he even warned Lei Ao-Ting to stay home and out of trouble while they waited to drink with Mr Chu that night.

But of all the people around him, Lei San never expected his brother-in-law to provoke Mr Chu.

Lei San could tell from Mr Chu's tone over the phone that he was upset and angry.

Lei San was keenly aware that if he didn't deal with this problem well, the Lei family was over.

He clenched his fists tightly at the thought and was dying to kick Sun Jian-Hao to death.

"Sun Jian-Hao, that dumbass! He got a girl killed from fooling around, and I had to do so much to scoop him out. Why didn't he learn his lesson? Now he even wants to provoke Mr Chu. He's going to ruin the Lei family!" said Lei San furiously in the car as he gnashed his teeth.

Lei San knew what his brother-in-law was like.

He was the only son out of seven daughters.

So Sun Jian-Hao was pampered to no end since childhood.

His parents and older sisters indulged him.

What kind of man could such perverted indulgence breed?

Lei San never liked Sun Jian-Hao to begin with, but his wife was adamant about helping him.

Lei Ao-Ting's mother only had this one little brother, so she wanted to give him the best.

So Lei San had no choice but to promote his brother-in-law and give him a lot of power and wealth.

But this was exactly what made Sun Jian-Hao so arrogant.

All these years, Sun Jian-Hao kept getting in trouble.

After he caused someone to kill herself the last time, Lei San was so furious that he decided never to save his brother-in-law again. It would save Lei San a whole lot of trouble if Sun Jian-Hao just went to jail.

Unfortunately, his wife kept crying and kicking a fuss, so Lei San softened up and gave in. He used a lot of connections before he managed to suppress the entire incident.

Lei San thought Sun Jian-Hao would have learned his lesson after that incident.

But sadly, he had been too hopeful.

"A leopard can never change its spots. From the looks of it now, I was expecting too much. How can a dog ever stop eating its own shit? In that case, don't blame me for coming down hard."

Although they were still on their way there, Lei San's expression had already turned completely frosty.

Lei Ao-Ting instantly shook in fear when he caught his father's look.

He rarely saw his father like this.

His father was really furious this time.

"But Dad, he's my uncle and Mum's little brother after all. Are you really going to give up on him? I'm afraid you will have

trouble answering to Mum," said Lei Ao-Ting softly with worry brimming from his face.

Lei Ao-Ting knew how much his mother loved her little brother.

She almost threatened to kill herself if Lei San didn't scoop him out the last time.

Lei Ao-Ting was truly afraid concerned that things would get out of hand again.

"Answer to her?" asked Lei San. Then he instantly laughed coldly and said in an uncontrollable rage, "If I answer to her, then who's going to answer to the Lei family and our ancestors? I can't let Sun Jian-Hao off the hook for offending Mr Chu! I gave him chances, but he was an

ingrate. The Lei family will get ruined by the likes of your uncle if we don't get rid of them. Son, we are Leis, and I am the head of the Lei family, not the head of the Sun family. We are not obligated to risk our future and survival to save bastards from the Sun family!"

Lei Ao-Ting's face instantly turned paler when he heard his father's words.

"Dad, are you really going to forsake Uncle? I'm afraid Mum won't forgive you in her life."

"That stupid bitch can do whatever she likes!" scolded Lei San right away, "I don't care if she wants to kill herself or file for divorce. Stay away from women who are protective of their little brothers!"

Lei San was truly blowing up.

If his wife wasn't a protective older sister, would things have ended up this way?

"Son, I learned the hard way. Don't marry protective older sisters. She will ruin our family!" said Lei San coldly. But Lei Ao-Ting hung his head in silence.

They were both his family, so Lei Ao-Ting didn't know what to say.

Lei San had already picked up the phone to call the police.

"Hello? Chief Wu Zhi-Ming? This is Lei San. Send men over to Hongxing Restaurant."