

But Ye Jian's words were nothing but a joke to Ye Fan.

So now they were going to talk about being relatives? When they were rude to him earlier, did they remember that he was their eldest cousin?

So of course Ye Fan was going to treat Ye Jian's words as merely a fart from a dog.

"Miss Ye, I'm really sorry. The Lei family's Longjing Restaurant really doesn't have any place for the two of you. So would you like to walk out by yourselves or would you rather we see you out?" Lei Ao-Ting started with being polite first and didn't threaten them outright.

These were Mr Chu's relatives after all. Even though they weren't on good terms with Ye Fan, Lei Ao-Ting didn't dare to offend them either.

After all, nobody knew if they would suddenly patch up in the future.

Blood was thicker than water after all.

Ye Jian could hear the hidden threat in Lei Ao-Ting's words, so he didn't dare to make any trouble. He looked at Ye Yu-Yan suppressed his anger as he whispered to

her, "Yu-Yan, what do we do? Do we leave?"

It wasn't a glamorous thing to be chased out of a restaurant in front of everybody like this.

Ye Jian was in a dilemma, so he waited for Ye Yu-Yan to decide.

Ye Yu-Yan was livid and her expression was very nasty indeed.

But she couldn't say anything since the threat came from the Lei family.

Then again, there was nothing left for her to say!

After all, even Qin Yu was on the same side as Ye Fan now, so Ye Yu-Yan was too embarrassed to stick around.

But before leaving, the extremely furious Ye Yu-Yan turned to glare at Qin Yu and snapped with great frustration, "Qin Yu, I've really misjudged you!"

"Jian, let's go," she called out to Ye Jian and walked out.

The two of them had come excitedly to attend Qin Yu's wedding banquet, but before they could even get to eat anything, they were chased out of the door.

When she stepped out of the restaurant, Ye Yu-Yan felt a burning sensation on her cheeks.

She felt so embarrassed.

After the two of them left, Ye Fan continued speaking, "Young Master Qin, don't just stand there. You're the witness, so you have to host the wedding. We must not miss the auspicious time!"

Ye Fan had said the word, so even though Qin Yu was extremely unwilling, there was nothing else he could do about this situation.

Even the heir to the Lei family was so respectful towards Ye Fan, so there was no way Qin Yu could afford to offend Ye Fan.

It was just that Qin Yu couldn't figure how Shin Yu-Xiang was lucky enough to have made friends with someone as powerful as Ye Fan.

In the end, Qin Yu, the supposed groom of the day, carried a heavy and bitter heart to become the witness for Shin Yu-Xiang and Du Wen-Ya's wedding instead.

He had to personally allow his own fiancée, Du Wen-Ya, to marry Shin Yu-Xiang instead.

Initially, Du Wen-Ya's father was dead against this.

But after Lei Ao-Ting appeared and turned the tables, plus Qin Yu himself gave up being the groom, Du Wen-Ya's father could tell that he couldn't object to this. He wasn't stupid. He could see that Shin Yu-Xiang's friend was clearly some really big shot, so he didn't dare to raise any objections.

At the end, Qin Yu's plans turned out to benefit Shin Yu-Xiang, while Shin Yu-Xiang was overjoyed that he got to bring the bride home instead.

"Come, Wen-Ya, we should kowtow to Brother Fan!" After the wedding, Shin Yu-Xiang and Du Wen-Ya came to kneel in front of Ye Fan.

Before this, Shin Yu-Xiang was on the brink of despair.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to completely turn the tables around.

And Ye Fan even just kept going until they ended up getting married instead.

Shin Yu-Xiang was so grateful towards Ye Fan.

"Xiang, what the heck are you doing?! If you try this again, I'll kick your ass!" scolded Ye Fan as he pretended to lift a leg. Shin Yu-Xiang was so frightened, he quickly jumped to his feet.

The two of them had been friends for so long and there were many things that didn't have to be said. Shin Yu-Xiang didn't have to be so polite with Ye Fan.

"But Brother Fan, I'm serious. I'm really, really grateful to you. I know that if not for you, that Qin Yu wouldn't have compromised so easily and Wen-Ya would never have been able to marry me," said Shin Yu-Xiang as his eyes instantly reddened and there were tears in his eyes.

But those were tears of happiness and joy.

"Tsk, look at what a mess you are," Ye Fan shook his head and laughed before giving Shin Yu-Xiang a light punch on the shoulder.

"Alright now, be good to her, ok? Wen-Ya is a good girl and I can see that she really loves you. So Xiang, you've got to work hard too! I can help you now, but I can't help you forever. If you want to become successful, if you want to make sure others don't look down on you and if you want Wen-Ya to be happy, then you will have to work hard at it."

“Brother Fan, I will. Wen-Ya has taken a risk of a lifetime by marrying me, so I wouldn’t dare to let her lose out,” replied Shin Yu-Xiang firmly with determination in his eyes.

He said every word with great resolve.

Ye Fan nodded and broke into a comforted smile.

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After the wedding, Shin Yu-Xiang and Du Wen-Ya then went back to see Shin Yu-Xiang’s parents.

On the way back, Shin Yu-Xiang couldn’t stop laughing loudly.

“HAHA! Brother Fan, I realized that you’re really mean! It was one thing to switch the groom out, but you even made Qin Yu become our witness. You should have seen how livid Qin Yu looked! It was as if you just made him eat a pile of shit.”

“And that Ye Jian and Ye Yu-Yan too. That slap in the face you gave them was amazing. I’d bet Ye Yu-Yan is so angry that she’s puking blood now! HAHA!”

The more Shin Yu-Xiang thought about what happened earlier, the more gleeful he felt.

The Qin family had put in a lot of effort into this wedding and spent a few hundred thousand only for Shin Yu-Xiang to take it all from them. Of course he was happy.

“That Qin family cornered the Du family and forced Wen-Ya to marry him. They deserve what happened to them and they’re not worth any sympathy,” replied Ye Fan in a quiet voice after hearing Shin Yu-Xiang’s merry laughter.

Du Wen-Ya had told them what really happened.

She had agreed to marry Qin Yu not only because her father wanted the support of a more powerful family, but also because the Qin family used their authority to bully the Du family and threatened them.

If Du Wen-Ya refused to marry Qin Yu, then the Qin family was going to carry out an investigation on the Du family’s assets and shut them down if they wanted to.

“Qin Yu’s father is the County Chief, while we merely own a small business in the town. The authorities could use anything to shut us down easily. I had no choice but to agree to this. Before the wedding, I had already completely given up. But thankfully, Fan turned up and helped us. Otherwise I really

have no idea how I'm going to live the rest of my life," said Du Wen-Ya quietly in the car.

Her voice carried some fear, but there was also great joy and relief in her words.



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"ARGHHH! I'm so angry! What the hell just happened?!" On the way back, the more Ye Yu-Yan thought about what happened, the more embarrassed she felt.

She had never been so embarrassed before in her entire life.

The most infuriating part was that this embarrassment was thanks to Ye Fan.

A live-in son-in-law actually made a woman of high standing like herself so embarrassed. This was the part that Ye Yu-Yan couldn't accept.

"Yu-Yan, don't be angry anymore. This Ye Fan is just relying on others to bully us. He was just making use of Young Master Lei's influence. But seriously, this Young Master Lei must be blind too. How could he be friends with a hooligan like Ye Fan?" Ye Jian was equally furious when he thought about what happened.

They had gone happily for a wedding banquet, only to be chased out like a couple of stray dogs.

It was hard for Ye Jian not to feel angry.

The two of them reached Yeyang in no time.

It was only 1130AM and the family was surprised to see that they had come home already.

“Yu-Yan, why are you back so early? Didn’t you go and attend Qin Yu’s wedding?” asked Ye Tian confusedly.

It was better if he hadn’t asked. Ye Yu-Yan felt even more disgraced now.

She didn’t say anything nor look at her parents as she walked straight to her room and slammed the door shut behind her.

“Jian, what’s going on? What’s wrong with Yu-Yan?” Ye Tian became even more worried.

Ye Jian sighed. “Uncle Tian, don’t ask anymore. Yu-Yan and I were chased out of the wedding.”

“What?! Chased out?! What happened?” asked Ye Tian.

Ye Jian angrily replied, “It’s all that Ye Fan’s fault! He ganged up with others to make trouble at Qin Yu’s wedding, and even chased Yu-Yan and I out like a couple of dogs. On top of that, he even egged Young Master Lei to get his men to beat us up. If Yu-Yan and I hadn’t run fast enough, we

might have gotten a beating!”

“Good god! How did I end up with such a traitor as my cousin?” Ye Jian purposely exaggerated the events falsely.

After hearing these words, Ye Tian and Ye Ya were furious.

“This little bastard! He’s never worked hard all his life and has always been so lazy! I just knew that this hooligan would grow up to become nothing good! He’s truly turned out to be awful! He even wanted to beat his younger cousins up?! As his uncle, I have to teach him a good lesson. Jian, call Yu-Yan out, we’re going to your grandfather’s!” fumed Ye Tian before getting everyone out of the house.

They all headed for Old Master Ye’s place.

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But of course, Ye Fan had no idea what was happening in the Ye house at all.

He returned to Yeyang only in the afternoon.

After he sent Du Wen-Ya and Shin Yu-Xiang home, Ye Fan came home with Lu Wen-Jing.

The moment he stepped in, he found that Ye

Tian, Ye Ya and their children were all here.

Ye Xi-Lan was here too.

Even though the new year was coming, Ye Xi-Lan didn't return to Jianghai. She intended to stay with her parents for the new year before going back.

"Fan, come over here," Old Master Ye called Ye Fan to the living room when he saw that Ye Fan was back.

"Grandpa, what's wrong? Did something happen?" Ye Fan could sense that the atmosphere in the living room was rather heavy.

"You still have the cheek to ask? Let me ask you – at the wedding today, did you convince outsiders to chase your two younger cousins, Ye Jian and Ye Yu-Yan, out of the restaurant? And you even wanted them to be beaten up? You little traitor! How can you still call yourself the eldest cousin and brother of the family?!" Ye Ya immediately questioned Ye Fan furiously before his father could say anything.

The other family members looked angrily at Ye Fan as well.

Even his grandfather looked displeased with

him.

It was fine for cousins to quarrel among themselves.

But now, Ye Fan had teamed up with other people outside the family to beat his own cousins up. This behavior had crossed the line.

This was as good as falling out with the family and the Ye family couldn't accept this.

"Who said this? Tell him to come out, I want to confront him," replied Ye Fan immediately. He wasn't going to admit to something that he hadn't done.

PAK!

But once Ye Fan said these words, Ye Ya slapped Ye Fan across the face.

"You little bastard! Is that how you speak to me? You didn't even greet me and you have no respect for your elders! You're really rebelling against the family now, huh? If your mother doesn't take you in hand, I'll help her to!" shouted Ye Ya fiercely after slapping Ye Fan.

"Haha! Dad! That was a good one! Ye Fan deserved that slap long ago. He has no

respect for his elders and is of such poor upbringing. He has poor morals too, so he ought to be beaten!" Ye Jian immediately applauded his father as he watched gleefully from the side.

"Fan! Fan, are you alright? You've gone too far! How you slap Fan?" Lu Wen-Jing shouted at Ye Ya angrily when she saw this. Her eyes were red and she started crying from feeling bad for Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan didn't get angry.

He pulled Lu Wen-Jing behind him and looked up to smile coldly at the rest of his family.

"Ye Fan, you still have the cheek to smile? You're seriously shameless..."

PAK!

Before Ye Jian could finish his sentence, Ye Fan slapped him across the face.

But Ye Fan's slap was way harder.

Ye Jian howled and flew three meters out.

He landed on the floor all sprawled like a dog as he clutched his face to howl in pain. His nose was bleeding too.

"You little bastard! Is that how you speak to me? You didn't even greet me and you have no respect for your elders! You're really rebelling against the family now, huh? If your father doesn't take you in hand, I'll help him to!" shouted Ye Fan fiercely after slapping Ye Jian.

He returned every single word Ye Ya said to him earlier right back to his own son, Ye Jian.

The entire house fell silent.

Nobody expected Ye Fan to slap Ye Ya's son after Ye Ya had slapped Ye Fan first.

Also, Ye Fan's slap was much harder than Ye Ya's.

It was also one slap, but while Ye Fan looked like nothing happened, one side of Ye Jian's face was swollen.



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