

"Fan, that was a good one!" Ye Xi-Mei took a step out after Ye Fan had finished saying these things.

All this time, Ye Fan wasn't the only angry one. Ye Xi-Mei was also equally angry.

But as the eldest sister, she decided not to be as childish as her younger siblings even though she didn't like some of the things they did.

But today, even Ye Xi-Mei couldn't stand their behavior anymore.

Ye Xi-Mei walked out resolutely and protected her own son.

"We will treat others the same way others treat us. None of you have ever made any consideration for Fan. Fan just does what he needs to in order to survive, so how could he be concerned with your gains and losses? For your own selfish gain, you want my son to put his dignity aside and apologize? You can forget it!"

"Son, I support you. You don't need to apologize to the Qin family. We don't owe anybody anything, and we most certainly do not need to sacrifice our own dignity for others!" said Ye Xi-Mei harshly.

Her icy cold words carried an authoritativeness that was not to be challenged!

"Sis, you..." Ye Tian exclaimed in shock when he heard these words.

Ye Fan was young, rash and immature, but Ye Tian didn't expect Ye Xi-Mei to support Ye Fan instead of trying to talk him round.

"Alright now, all of you, that's quite enough. This is the end of the matter, don't bring it up again. As for the rest of you, if you're worried about your future, then go and prepare your own gifts and apologize to the Qin family yourselves. If Fan wants to go, he can go. If he doesn't want to, don't force him," concluded Old Master Ye and put an end to this mess.

"But Dad..." Ye Ya was still indignant about it.

Ye Fan had created this trouble, so why did they have to clean up after him?

But Old Master Ye cut Ye Ya off with a fierce shout.

"Why, you're not going to listen to me anymore? Your father is still alive and kicking!!" shouted Old Master Ye angrily. Ye Ya was so frightened that he immediately

shrank back and didn't dare to speak anymore.

After that, everyone left unhappily to return to their own homes.

At the same time, Ye Ya sent his son to the hospital.

After getting hit by Ye Fan, Ye Jian's nose refused to stop bleeding, so he had to get to a hospital.

Ye Fan also brought his mother and Lu Wen-Jing back to their place.

"Mum, I'm sorry. I've made trouble for you again," apologized Ye Fan in a soft voice to his mother after they got home.

Even though his mother hadn't said anything, Ye Fan knew that his actions today would definitely have made his mother's conflict with her siblings worse.

Her life in the Ye family from now on might become even worse than before!

But Ye Xi-Mei just laughed quietly. "Silly boy, why are you apologizing? You've handled today's matter very well. You didn't do anything wrong. Your selfish uncles were in the wrong. I have been putting up with their

terrible ways for a long time now. But you reprimanded them in front of everyone and they ended up being unable to answer back and didn't even know where to hide their faces. I feel so vindicated after seeing that."

"But as far as I know those uncles of yours, even though you've already made things so clear today, I doubt they'd change their ways. One has to be strong and independent in order to gain the respect of others."

As she spoke, Ye Xi-Mei sighed and looked at her son as she reached a hand out to gently comb Ye Fan's messy fringe.

"Fan, your mother has really been a failure all her life. The only motivation I have for living is you. I know you're a very stubborn boy, but we should always look ahead and not live in the shadow of the past. Let it go. Let go of all that hatred and just live your own life well," said Ye Xi-Mei in a quiet voice. Her voice was filled with so much heartache and tenderness.

Ye Xi-Mei didn't know anything about what Ye Fan had been doing all these years.

But she knew her son well. Ever since he was chased out of the Chu family, the seed of hatred had been planted within Ye Fan's heart.

So even though she didn't know what her son had done, she could guess that this silly boy must be planning something to get back at the family for her sake.

"No! Mum, I won't let it go and I can't." Ye Fan's voice has turned cold and his fists were clenched tightly.

"Mum, do you know? When I close my eyes at night, I would often remember the humiliation the Chu family caused you back then. Ever since we were chased out of the Chu house, I swore that I would make sure they returned you everything that the Chu family owes you. I will not let off a single one of them!"

"Especially that man! He's let you down and caused you so much harm and pain, so I will make him kneel before you to repent. I'm going to make him pay a great price for everything he did back then!"

These words were icy, and the temperature in the room immediately felt like it had gone down by several degrees.

Ye Xi-Mei felt her heart break when she heard these words.

She held onto Ye Fan's arm and was practically pleading with him as she tried to

persuade him, "Fan, don't be like this. Listen to me and let it go? You can't blame your father for what happened back then. I believe him and I'm sure he had his reasons for doing so."

"As for the Chu family, that's an enormous family, so you can't win them. Forget your past, forget that family, don't live in the shadow of that past anymore, alright?"

"I gave you the name 'Fan', because it means 'to be ordinary' and I just want you to live an ordinary and peaceful life. I've never wanted you to be more successful than others or to be more reputable than others. I just want you to live a stable, peaceful and blissful life. Fan, listen to Mum? I'm begging you."

Ye Xi-Mei's eyes were red and she started to cry as she spoke.

Ye Fan fell silent for a long time, but he eventually shook his head.

"Mum, I will listen to you in any aspect but this matter. Who would choose a life of wandering over a stable one? There are some things in life that I don't get to choose. Even if I don't look for the Chu family, do you think the Chu family would let me off? Did you think they'll let us off? From the day I was born, my tumultuous fate was sealed.

Peace and stability is only a dream to me!" said Ye Fan solemnly.

But those slow and steady words also carried immense strength and authority. His eyes were filled with iciness and resolve.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After that conversation that night, Ye Fan and Ye Xi-Mei never brought it up again.

Ye Xi-Mei knew that her son was extremely obstinate, so once he had decided on something, nobody could change his mind.

She could only pray that he wouldn't do anything rash.

Ye Xi-Mei didn't bring it up, so Ye Fan wasn't going to talk about it either.

It was enough for him to bear the weight of this hatred by himself. Telling his mother was useless and only made an additional person worry.

So for the next few days, Ye Fan quietly accompanied his mother every day.

They wrapped dumplings together and went to the market to stock things up for the new year holiday.

At night they would watch TV together and just chat.

Sometimes, just a few cups of tea, a short nap and some pleasant music was enough for the two of them to spend the afternoon.

Of course, besides accompanying his

mother, Ye Fan would also bring Lu Wen-Jing along to visit Shin Yu-Xiang.

Now that he had married the woman of his dreams, Shin Yu-Xiang was in an excellent mood.

The four of them would play mahjong or go fishing by the river.

They lived a quiet but happy life, and it reminded Ye Fan of their childhood days.

Sometimes Ye Fan would hope that life would just go on like this.

But whenever he thought about such things, he would shake his head and just laugh.

This sort of life was just a dream to him.

He was carrying too much on his shoulders.

There were no peaceful times for someone who had to plod through life with so much weight.

But that was also why Ye Fan really cherished these last few quiet and peaceful moments.

As for his two uncles, they became quieter after that spat and didn't come and pick on

Ye Fan anymore.

But it didn't mean that their attitude towards Ye Fan had changed at all.

Instead, this created a bigger rift between themselves and Ye Fan's family.

They completely ignored Ye Fan and his mother even when they saw each other on the street.

This had confirmed Ye Xi-Mei's suspicions. A leopard couldn't change its spots after all.

She knew these two younger brothers of hers only too well.

To them, Ye Fan was a cowardly live-in son-in-law, while Ye Xi-Mei was a woman abandoned by her husband. So it was only normal for most people to look down on them and be unwelcome anywhere they went.

Ye Xi-Mei was already long used to this.

Ye Fan wasn't bothered at all.

If these uncles were kind and caring towards them, Ye Fan would not have minded helping them out.

They were relatives after all, so he would help them.

Ye Fan's position in Jiangdong was such that one word from him could secure the future of his entire family.

But after all that happened, Ye Fan saw his relatives' true colors, so he wasn't going to give them any opportunities.

They didn't care about him, so why should he try so hard to gain their favor?

Time continued to pass like this.

New year was coming soon, and this quiet little town was beginning to get busy.

Everyone who worked in other cities were all coming home.

One day, Ye Fan received a call and it was actually from Lei Ao-Ting.

He said that he was from Jingzhou, he wanted to bring Ye Fan around Jingzhou to have fun and have a meal as well.

Ye Fan had nothing else to do and Lu Wen-Jing kept wanting to go, so Ye Fan agreed to it.

"Mr Chu, you're agreeable? That's great! Send me your address and I'll get a car to pick you up!" Lei Ao-Ting was overjoyed that Ye Fan had agreed to this.

This was a great opportunity to get closer to Mr Chu, so Lei Ao-Ting was over the moon.

After he hung up, he quickly prepared to pick Ye Fan up.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan went over to visit his grandfather.

When he got there, the rest of the Ye family was actually in.

"Dad, since you don't want to go, then we won't force you. We'll be heading off first. Yu-Yan's teacher is a general, so we can't let him wait."

Everyone behaved like they hadn't seen Ye Fan step into the house at all.

They ignored him while Ye Tian said bye to Old Master Ye.

It seemed like something big was happening.

"Sure, you all can go ahead. I'm old and I won't join in," Old Master Ye waved his

hands to tell Ye Tian that they could leave.

After Old Master Ye was done talking to Ye Tian, Ye Fan asked, "Grandpa, I'm going to the city later. Is there anything you want? I can buy it back for you."

Old Master Ye was surprised. "You're going to the city too?"

Ye Fan nodded. "That's right. My friend asked me to go over for the day."

Old Master Ye replied, "Sure, go ahead and have fun. What a coincidence, your uncle and family are also headed to the city to treat Yu-Yan's teacher to a meal. Why don't you take their car as well? They you don't have to spend money to take a bus."

Old Master Ye then called out to Ye Tian, "Wait for Fan! He's going to the city as well, let him take a ride from you!"

"Dad, the car is full, he can take the bus," came Ye Tian's reply.

It was followed by the low rumble of engines as two cars drove off without waiting for Ye Fan.

Old Master Ye's expression darkened.

He didn't expect them to ignore his instructions completely.

"Fan, just sit here and wait, I'll call them back right now. Once I get angry, they wouldn't dare to disobey me!"

Old Master Ye was furious. He didn't believe what Ye Tian said.

They were taking two cars and he knew there was no way either car was full. In his anger, the old man wanted to call Ye Tian to come back and take Ye Fan with them.

But Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed. "Grandpa, there's no need to do that. Take care of yourself and don't worry about me anymore. Besides, my friend is coming in a while to pick me, so there's no need to bother them."

After that, Ye Fan walked out.

Old Master Ye watched worriedly as his eldest grandson walked out on his own and he let out a long sigh.

He was still alive but this family was already in pieces.

Once he passed on, life for Ye Fan and his mother would become even more dire.

“It looks like I should try and think of a way to help Xi-Mei and her son.”

But while Old Master Ye was busy worrying, a blue sports car had stopped outside the main gate of the estate.

That deep blue car body was stylish and breathtaking to look at. From the moment it drove in, it became the brightest star along the street.

Many passersby looked over and their eyes sparkled with envy.

The car window was wound down and Lei Ao-Ting stuck out his handsome and respectful face. “Mr Chu, Ao-Ting is here to pick you! Please hop in!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!