"Erm..." replied Ye Xi-Lan as the corner of her eye twitched.

"Don't you think Jian can win her?" asked Ye Ya's wife as she glared.

Since they had already gotten this far in the conversation, Ye Xi-Lan had no choice but to smile and say, "Just listen to what you are saying. Jian is so impressive that no girl is too good for him. I think it's a good idea and worth a shot."

Ye Xi-Lan chuckled.

Despite her words, it certainly wasn't what she thought in her heart.

Although Ye Jian was better than Ye Fan, he had no accomplishments, so Ye

Jian was probably only good enough for an average girl.

But Chen Nan looked like a girl from an influential family, and she was gorgeous to boot, so it was impossible for her to fall for Ye Jian.

"Only my Yu-Lang is good enough for Miss Chen," thought Ye Xi-Lan secretly. In her heart, she wanted Chen Nan to become her daughter-in-law too.

After she made up her mind, Ye Ya's wife went home and told Ye Jian to take some initiative and hit on Chen Nan.

Ye Jian and Jiang Yu-Lang both went over to try their luck.

They tried their utmost to impress Chen

Nan, but she completely ignored them.

Chen Nan only had eyes for Ye Fan the entire time.

In the end, they went home defeated.

"Mum, dream on. There's no chance for me at all. Miss Chen doesn't like us at all," said Ye Jian as he shook his head and sighed after he got home.

His mother instantly said disappointedly in a fury, "Nonsense! No matter how bad you are, surely you surpass that live-in husband, right? If Miss Chen was willing to befriend Ye Fan, why can't you win her heart?"

"Mum, it wasn't that I didn't try. Miss Chen simply ignored us completely.

There's no way we could ask her out for a date and do more. I think Ye Fan might have caused trouble by talking bad about us. Or else, given my charm, why would Miss Chen disregard me?" explained Ye Jian.

His mother instantly nodded and felt it made sense too.

"You're right. Ye Fan must be badmouthing you. It seems I need to intervene," replied his mother.

Ye Ya's wife went over to the old Ye residence immediately after she made up her mind.

"Xi-Mei, watching TV? Where's Fan? Is he out?"

The moment Ye Ya's wife entered the house, she saw Ye Xi-Mei sitting on the couch watching the television on her own.

She looked around and noticed that Ye Xi-Mei was the only person in the house, so she asked her quizzically.

"Yup, he's out," replied Ye Xi-Mei indifferently in a cold voice.

She was clearly still holding a grudge over what Ye Ya's wife said earlier.

But Ye Ya's wife was utterly thick skinned and completely dismissed Ye Xi-Mei's cold attitude towards her.

Instead, she continued to ask where Ye Fan and the others had gone.

"Nothing in particular. Since it's Miss Chen's first time in Jingzhou, Ye Fan brought her out to town."

Ye Ya's wife glared as she said, "What? Did they go out to town? Why didn't they call Jian along? He knows the town well."

Ye Xi-Mei chuckled softly without answering her.

Ye Ya's wife quickly sat down beside Ye Xi-Mei, and persuaded her warmly, "Xi-Mei, Jian is your nephew after all. As his aunt, shouldn't you be concerned about his marriage? Miss Chen is pretty, and both Jian and I like her. It's so hard to find someone as good as her, and she happens to be Fan's friends. How can we let her marry someone else's family?

Xi-Mei, can you help matchmake them? When the deal is done, our family will be in your debt forever."

Ye Xi-Mei shook her head and replied, "I don't interfere with the kids' matters. If you like Nannan, then tell her yourself."

"Xi-Mei, Miss Chen is so shy. After trying to talk to her a few times, she didn't hit off with Jian, so I wanted to trouble you to matchmake them," said Ye Ya's wife sadly.

Ye Xi-Mei smiled and replied, "Since Nannan is unenthusiastic, it means she doesn't fancy Jian, so there's no point in harassing her."

"You..." said Ye Ya's wife angrily after Ye Xi-Mei refused to help.

In the end, she couldn't be bothered to waste her time here. She sneered before turning to leave.

But Ye Ya's wife clearly had no intention of giving up and went to look for Old Master Ye after she left Ye Fan's place.

Ye Fan and his mother might not give a hoot about her.

But surely they will obey Old Master Ye, right?

After Ye Fan and the others returned in the afternoon, Old Master Ye rang them up and called them over to have a farewell meal for Chen Nan.

Ye Fan naturally obeyed Old Master Ye's orders.

So Ye Fan, his mother, Chen Nan, and Lu Wen-Jing all headed over to the Ye residence.

"Haha! Nannan, right? Come over and sit. Don't be shy. Fan is my nephew. Since you're his friend, you are the Ye family's friend and honored guest. I heard you're leaving this afternoon, so we organized a farewell lunch for you. In the future, do drop by again when you can. Just treat it like your own home. There's no need to feel constrained here," said Ye Ya's wife affectionately. The moment she saw Chen Nan, she hurried over to welcome her and held her hand.

Her sudden enthusiasm left Chen Nan startled.

Ye Ya's wife pulled Chen Nan and sat her next to Ye Jian and said, "It's Nannan's first time at the Ye residence, so you must play a good host."

"Mum, don't worry," replied Ye Jian as he chuckled loudly. Ye Jian was naturally overjoyed about sitting in such close proximity to such a beauty.

Despite Chen Nan's unwillingness, since this woman was Ye Fan's elder, she couldn't refuse her, so she sat down next to Ye Jian.

Very quickly, the food was placed on the table.

Ye Jian kept taking food for Chen Nan over lunch and kept asking after her warmly.

But Chen Nan only thanked him politely and stopped talking.

"Dad, go on," said Ye Ya's wife as she looked at Old Master Ye.

Old Master Ye wanted to save the Ye family a good daughter-in-law like her too, so he asked Chen Nan, "Nannan, how's the food?"

"Yup, Grandpa. The food is great," replied Chen Nan with a smile.

Ye Fan said his grandfather treated him the best in the family, so Chen Nan revered him.

"I'm glad you like the food! Oh yes, I didn't have the chance to ask, but where's your family from? Judging from

how well brought up you are, you must come from an incredible family, right?" asked Old Master Ye curiously.

"Grandpa, I'm from Jianghai. My parents run a small business and make just enough to put a roof over our heads. I'm from a normal family just like Fan, so my family isn't that great," replied Chen Nan as she smiled.

Ye Fan almost spat his food out when he heard her. Then he hurriedly drank some water but ended up choking violently and coughing.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Daughter of the King of Jiangdong, Chen Ao?

Young Mistress of the Chen family from Jianghai?

How could she be considered a regular family's kid with a background like that?

After Ye Fan heard all the nonsense, his eyes twitched. Then he raised his head to glare at Chen Nan hard.

When did this young lady learn to lie like that?

"Fan, what's wrong? Did you catch a cold? I minored in clinical medicine at university. Why don't you let me take a look?"

Chen Nan seemed to sense Ye Fan's staring, so she quickly turned over and looked at him.

Her beautiful eyes were smiley.

But there was a sense of threat in Chen Nan's voice.

Ye Fan seemed to catch her threats. If Ye Fan blew her cover, Chen Nan would spill the beans on his identity.

Ye Fan smiled helplessly and replied, "I'm fine. I just choked on water. Grandpa, that's right. Nannan is from a normal family, and there's nothing incredible about her folks."

"Oh, I see," said Old Master Ye as he nodded slightly.

Ye Ya's wife and the others were somewhat disappointed to learn this.

They thought Chen Nan came from a rich and powerful family, and her son could get to climb up the social ladder and get ahead through her family's connections by marrying her.

But from the looks of it now, it was a mere extravagant hope.

However, Ye Ya's wife didn't give up on Chen Nan.

After all, her stunning beauty was one in a million.

Despite her lowly family background, Chen Nan's good looks were enough to compensate for it.

"Haha, Nannan, it's okay. It doesn't matter what family you're from. If you land yourself a hubby who is as driven as my boy, you can work hard together and still succeed one day."

Ye Ya's wife kept matchmaking them and sounded as though Chen Nan was already her daughter-in-law.

"Mum, what are you saying? Miss Chen is being modest here. Do you really think she's a commoner? The city's government leaders dined with her at the restaurant yesterday. Why would they give her such a grand welcome if she was a commoner?" said Ye Jian as he rolled his eyes the moment he heard his mother's words.

What?

"Did she dine with the city's government leaders?"

"My god, that's incredible!"

"You must be someone really important!"

"Nannan, what business is your family into?"

Everyone in the Ye family was shocked to hear Ye Jian's words and looked at Chen Nan differently in an instant.

Even Ye Xi-Mei was somewhat surprised.

She glanced at Chen Nan before looking at her son with astonishment filling her heart.

Ye Xi-Mei sensed that Chen Nan came from a good family from the short time she spent with her.

But she merely thought Chen Nan's parents were either university lecturers or upper management at a bank. From the looks of it now, Chen Nan's family was so powerful it was beyond their imagination.

At the same time, Ye Xi-Mei was puzzled.

How did her son get to know a girl from a rich and powerful family?

Chen Nan wanted to hide the truth about her family, but Ye Jian unexpectedly messed things up for her.

However, Chen Nan didn't bother to explain. Since they were unrelated to her, there was no point telling them more. Instead, it would only serve to cause trouble. She merely said her parents happened to be friends with those city government leaders, hence the lunch.

Although Chen Nan lied nonchalantly, there was already something different about the way everyone looked at her.

Ye Ya's wife's eyes were filled with fire and joy.

Even Old Master Ye liked Chen Nan more. He wanted her to become the Ye family's granddaughter-in-law even more intensely.

"Nannan, are you married yet?" asked Old Master Ye as he got right to subject finally.

Everyone instantly looked at Chen Nan anxiously waiting for her to reply.

Chen Nan shook her head and replied politely, "Grandpa, I just graduated, so I'm busy with work and haven't gotten married yet."

"Haha, That's good, that's good. You're such a motivated kid."

Everyone laughed merrily when they heard Chen Nan was single.

"What do you think about Jingzhou? Do you have plans to work here?" asked Old Master Ye cunningly. He didn't ask her

what she felt about Ye Jian directly and went about obliquely bit by bit instead.

Chen Nan gave it a thought and said, "Yup, I like it here. There's good scenery here, and it's centrally located and connected to all three provinces. Also, the Yellow River passes through here. It has bred many talented people and is a hotbed for culture. Of course, there are plenty of cities with beautiful scenery, but I like Jingzhou mainly because there's someone I will hold dear my entire life here."

Chen Nan's gentle voice sounded like a mountain spring flowing over slowly and sounded refreshing to the ear.

Her voice was filled with tenderness and endless love.

Chen Nan furtively glanced in Ye Fan's direction as she spoke.

Ye Fan quietly hung his head and sipped tea as though he didn't hear her.

No one noticed Chen Nan's actions.

Instead, what she said made Ye Ya's wife cocky.

Someone she would hold dear my entire life here?

Was she talking about Ye Jian?

Old Master Ye was delighted to hear this. He felt that there was a chance for marriage, so he asked, "Then Nannan, tell me what kind of husband you are looking for? Do you mind if he comes

from a normal family? What about a place like Yeyang?"

Chen Nan shook her head and replied, "Anyone can be a hero, and people shouldn't be judged by their background. I don't care about his background or past experiences. It's fine as long as I like him."

"That's good, that's good," chuckled Old Master Ye. A weight lifted from his heart, and he picked up the glass of wine before him and toasted himself.

"Nannan, since we are on the topic, I want to be honest with you. I like you a lot, so I hope you can be the Ye family's daughter-in-law. I wonder if you'd consider it?" said Old Master Ye. He finally came clean with his intentions.

Ye Ya and his wife instantly felt antsy while Ye Jian held his breath and all waited for Chen Nan's reply.

Chen Nan was startled and said, "Huh... Huh?"

She looked at Ye Fan before looking at Old Master Ye. Then she bit her lower lip as her heart fluttered and her face blushed crimson.

She hung her head and replied worriedly, "Grandpa, I...I think that's a bad idea. I don't want to get into Mu-..."

"Haha. Nannan, of course, it'll work. Since you have no objections, then it's settled. Let's pick a date to meet your parents and plan the wedding," interrupted Old Master Ye. The moment

he saw how shy Chen Nan was, he immediately knew Chen Nan's intentions.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Old Master Ye made a prompt decision before Chen Nan had the chance to speak.

Just as he thought, Chen Nan had fallen in love with his grandson at first sight.

Chen Nan's face blushed even harder, and she was so anxious that her heart almost leapt out.

She felt somewhat guilty and even fearful and hesitant.

But Chen Nan's longing for love gave her great strength.

"You stupid boy! What are you standing around for? Hurry up and pour your future wife some wine!" said Old Master Ye when he saw Ye Jian standing

around dumbfounded. He instantly stomped his foot angrily.

Ye Ya's wife was overjoyed and said, "That's right. Quit standing around and pour your wife-to-be some wine."

Ye Jian's mother's face was filled with joy. Things had gone surprisingly smoothly for her today.

Chen Nan was really going to be their daughter-in-law.

Her son was marrying someone as gorgeous as her. He was bound to be the envy of others in the future.

The more Ye Ya's wife thought about it, she wished Chen Nan could just marry her son tonight.

Even they were beside themselves with joy, much less Ye Jian.

Ye Jian felt everything happened too unexpectedly, so his hand kept trembling as he poured wine.

"Nannan, thanks for giving me the chance to take care of you. I, Ye Jian, will never disappoint you!" said Ye Jian as he patted his chest. He looked absolutely smug and even glanced at Ye Fan to brag.

But Chen Nan was stunned.

She stared hard at Ye Jian before her.

How...how could it be him?

Chen Nan finally realized she

misunderstood.

In the end, it was wishful thinking on her part.

At the thought, Chen Nan shook her head and laughed. All her hesitation dissipated instantly.

"Nannan, want a drink? Don't you drink? Then again, it's normal for girls to be bad at drinking. Then why don't you drink tea instead," asked Old Master Ye when she saw Chen Nan's hesitance. He thought she was a bad drinker and told Ye Jian to give her tea instead.

But Chen Nan shook her head and suddenly stood up. Then she bowed deeply at Old Master Ye.

"Nannan, what are you doing?" asked Old Master Ye in surprise.

The others were puzzled too.

But Chen Nan said apologetically, "Grandpa, I'm sorry. I think I didn't make myself clear enough earlier. I've already found someone. The man I love is Fan."

Chen Nan smiled as she spoke calmly in her lovely voice.

Her voice sounded as melodious as a nightingale.

And she didn't try to hide and said it in front of everyone honestly.

But Chen Nan's words were like a huge rock dropping into the ocean that

caused a huge tsunami to rise.

"Do you...you like Ye Fan?" said Old Master Ye dumbstruck.

Ye Xi-Mei was filled with shock too.

Ye Ya's wife felt as though she was struck by lightning. Her eyes nearly popped from their sockets.

Ye Jian, Jiang Yu-Lang, and Jiang Yu-Qing, who were from the same generation as Ye Fan, found it unbelievable.

Ye Jian and Jiang Yu-Lang felt especially envious and hated Ye Fan.

They didn't think that the man whom Chen Nan loved was the Ye family's

good-for-nothing!

Jiang Yu-Qing started to scrutinize her cousin carefully for the first time.

She was truly curious how Ye Fan managed to charm a woman like Chen Nan.

"Miss Chen, have you fallen for him? You must be joking, right? My nephew is completely useless. Everything about him is beneath you. More importantly, he's married and is a live-in husband, so there's no future for you two," said Ye Tian loudly.

He was beside himself with shock as though he had witnessed something outrageous.

"That's right. Nannan, did you make some mistake? Ye Fan isn't fit to marry you. How can there be anything worth loving about Ye Fan? My son is so dignified and driven. He has excellent business acumen. One day he'll become a rich tycoon and is a million times better than Ye Fan. My son is clearly a better match for you..." persuaded Ye Ya's wife anxiously.

But before she finished her sentence, Chen Nan looked like a cat who's cat whose tail got stepped on. She instantly retorted angrily, "Shut up! Stop ridiculing Fan! in my heart. Fan is an indomitable man and a fearless hero. You lot combined can't compare to a sliver of his glory!"

Chen Nan spoke furiously in a

resounding and powerful tone. Her stern words pierced into everyone's heart like a sword.

In an instant, the room fell completely silent.

Ye Tian and the others speechlessly looked at each other in indignance.

Even Old Master Ye was at a loss for words.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to mean so much to this young lady.

Since there was no way for the lunch to wrap up calmly, Ye Fan stood up and said, "Grandpa, we're done. Nannan and I will take our leave."

"Okay...okay. Go on then," replied Old Master Ye as he nodded with a forced smile on his face.

Then Ye Fan walked over to Chen Nan and smiled helplessly and said, "Enough. Let me see you off."

Everyone watched as the two walked off slowly.

After a long time, Ye Tian, Ye Ya, and the others still found it mindboggling.

"A girl from a rich and powerful family fell for a live-in husband? That's such a melodramatic plot," sighed Ye Xi-Lan.

There was fine weather in the town.

Chapter 751 A Melodramatic Plot

Ye Fan stuck his hands in his pant pockets as he walked slowly under the sunlight.

This sound of sand could be heard with each step he took.

Behind him, Chen Nan followed quietly without daring to say a word like a child who had committed a mistake.

After a long time, Chen Nan finally mustered the courage to speak.

"Fan, I'm sorry. I was unable to control my temper and offended your elders. I was reckless," apologized Chen Nan with her head lowered.

Ye Fan smiled casually and replied, "Nannan, why do you apologize? I ought

Chapter 751 A Melodramatic Plot

to be thankful for the things you said. The only person who defended me at the table was you. Sometimes I think that those so-called relatives can't compare to an outsider."

Chen Nan's low spirits instantly lifted like the storm clouds had parted to reveal the sun when she heard Ye Fan.

Then she chuckled and said, "Hmph. That goes without saying. No one is allowed to belittle you. Oh yes. Fan, Did you get angry when I said I liked you? I had no choice but to use you as an excuse. If Mu-Cheng gets wind of this, you must explain things to her. I don't want to put any stress on your relationship."

Chapter 751 A Melodramatic Plot



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chen Nan looked at Ye Fan and spoke slowly.

There was a calm smile on her face when she spoke to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan replied, "I know. Don't worry. Mu-Cheng is an understanding person. Even if she found out, she won't take it to heart."

"Good. That's a relief," replied Chen Nan as she smiled and nodded.

HONK!

At this moment, the sound of a car horning came from the end of the road.

Chen Nan's car was here to pick her up.

"Miss Chen, it's time to go back. You've been out for several days, and Madam is worried about you," said an old man in a suit after he got off the car at the sight of Chen Nan and bowed slightly to her.

Chen Nan was instantly displeased.

"Humph. You always tell on me. I'm with Fan. What's there to be worried about?" replied Chen Nan impatiently. She was perhaps in a bad mood because she was about to part with Ye Fan.

The old man hung his head and said nothing when Chen Nan scolded him.

"Enough, Nannan. Don't scold him. He's just doing his job. Go on then. It's almost Lunar New Year, so your parents

are probably waiting for you," persuaded Ye Fan.

After Chen Nan heard him, she nodded obediently to Ye Fan and said, "Okay, Fan. I'm off then. I'll definitely come and look you up when I'm free." Chen Nan said longingly before she got onto the car.

But the old man wasn't too anxious to get into the car. Instead, he raised his head and scrutinized the young man before him.

He was dressed simply and came from a family in the countryside. There wasn't a single glowing thing about him.

But someone as ordinary as him could make Chen Nan affectionately call him

'Fan'.

He had worked in the Chen family for over ten years and watched Chen Nan grow up.

However, it was the first time he witnessed his young mistress treating someone like this.

He was a smart old man. In no time, he realized that Ye Fan and Chen Nan were no ordinary friends.

Since he was the Chen family's butler, he couldn't disregard the matter.

After Chen Nan got onto the car, he looked at Ye Fan and asked deeply, "How are you related to Miss Chen?"

"Why? Are you going to interfere with Nannan's social life too?" asked Ye Fan with a smile.

"Shut up! Miss Chen comes from an important family. How can a country bumpkin like you call her 'Nannan'?"

Ye Fan's words crossed the old man's threshold.

In an instant, he angrily shouted as he scolded Ye Fan.

Ye Fan instantly laughed when he heard him. Then he said, "Interesting. Nannan Has never scolded me like that. How dare a servant like you swagger around and reprimand me? Aren't you worried about losing your rice bowl when she finds out?"

Ye Fan wasn't upset with the old man and merely spoke calmly with a smile.

The old man's face instantly turned dark. Then he said expressionlessly in a cold voice, "You punk. Don't assume that just because you managed to deceive Miss Chen with a few sweet words makes you a member of the Chen family. Let me remind you, dream on. She is out of your league! Miss Chen comes from an influential family. She's both talented and pretty, and her future man will be a hero and not someone from the countryside like you. If you know better, you should keep a distance from her. Or else, you can't suffer the consequences."

His words brimmed with threat and disdain towards Ye Fan.

"Young man, it's better to lead an honest life. Even if you want to marry someone powerful and take shortcuts, you have to be good enough," said the old man with a grim face as he warned Ye Fan.

Ye Fan remained calm and stood there with his hands in his pant pockets. Then he looked at the old man coldly without fear and smiled as he said, "Really? But I think Nannan hasn't told you who I am."

"Aren't you just a poor boy from Yeyang? Who else can you be?" scoffed the old man in disdain.

In his opinion, Ye Fan was nothing but a pauper from the countryside. What else could he be capable of?

Ye Fan naturally didn't give a hoot about

what he said.

Ye Fan disregarded his words and continue to say confidently, "You are right. I am Ye Fan. I am a pauper from Yeyang. But Lei San from Jingzhou and Chen Ao from Jianghai all like to call me, Mr Chu."

What?

Ye Fan's words sent a shiver through the old man. His pupils constricted as he stared hard at Ye Fan.

"Are you Mr Chu?" asked the old man.

But very quickly, the old man's face darkened. He suppressed his fury and scolded Ye Fan sternly, "You punk! How dare you? How can you pretend to be

Mr Chu? Who's going to believe you?"

Although he had never met Mr Chu, he had worked in the Chen family for years. Under their influence, he learned a lot about Mr Chu from his boss, Chen Ao.

Ye Fan laughed gently and continue, "What? Don't you believe me? In that case, why don't you ask your Young Mistress?"

Then Ye Fan turned to wave at Chen Nan, who was nearby, and said, "Nannan, come over."

"Hmmm? Fan, what's up?" asked Chen Nan, who got off the car and came running over when Ye Fan call her.

"No big deal. Your butler says that I am

harassing you because you are rich."

What?

"Really now?" said Chen Nan in shock. Then she turned to glare at the old man angrily and said, "Uncle Wei, is it true?"

"Miss Chen, there are terrible people out there. We have to be careful. This man clearly has an ulterior motive for getting close to you!" said the old man righteously.

"Nonsense! Fan is the hero of Jiangdong. With a word, even my father will bow respectfully. Fan has the entire Jiangdong at his feet. Why would he have any ulterior motive towards our fortune? Wei, I think you're getting old and confused. Even my father doesn't

dare to offend him. How dare you say such things? If my father found out, even if you had nine lives, you couldn't survive his punishment!" scolded Chen Nan angrily with her face red at the old man.

The old man went dumbfounded when he heard this, and his mind went blank.

He shivered and said, "Is...is he really Mr...Mr Chu?"

CRAP!

What...what did he just do?

In an instant, Wei's face turned ghastly pale. He was so terrified that he almost slumped onto the ground.

He turned around only to see the handsome young man beaming brightly!

Yet why did it feel so sinister and terrifying?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The man was only an old butler working for the Chen family, so Ye Fan didn't put him in a spot.

Instead, he merely said a few things to him and let him go.

"Bye, Fan," said Chen Nan as she waved at Ye Fan from the car while the car engine started.

Ye Fan stood at the crossing with a smile on his face and saw Chen Nan off.

"Miss, am...am I in trouble? Will I survive it at this age?" asked the butler nervously. The fear continued to linger over him on the way back.

The old man was naturally terrified

about offending a big shot.

If Ye Fan had punished him earlier, he might have felt better.

But Ye Fan didn't come after him for offending him. This undoubtedly made the butler nervous. He thought Ye Fan was going to come after him later.

He was truly worried that Ye Fan would get Chen Ao to punish him when he got back to Jianghai.

"Humph. You deserve it! Who told you to say such things and offend Fan? He has been very kind to my father, so if Dad finds out you offended him, he won't let you off easily!" said Chen Nan as she brandished her claws fiercely as though she wanted to purposely frighten the old

man.

Sure enough, the butler was petrified, and his face turned as pale as paper!

"Miss Chen, you must save me. I really didn't mean it. Please help me back for leniency," implored the butler. He was terrified and trembled as he spoke.

"Teehee!"

A melodious laughter suddenly rang in the car.

The elegant young woman instantly shook from chuckling out loud.

"Uncle Wei, I was just teasing you. Don't worry, Fan is a nice guy. Moreover, you are just a tiny butler, so he won't take it

to heart. I will help keep it a secret from my parents too. Don't worry about it," said Chen Nan when she noticed how terrified the old geezer was. She stopped making fun of him and smiled brightly.

Wei heaved a long sigh of relief. He felt as though he was on death's doors.

"Miss Chen, you gave me such a scare that I almost had a heart attack," griped Wei.

"But honestly, Miss Chen. If you can end up with Mr Chu, I'm sure your parents will be happy when they find out. Every hero needs a beauty. Before Mr Chu emerged, I always felt that no matter how big Jiangdong was, no one was good enough for you. But now that Mr

Chu has soared through the ranks, I think that you two are the perfect match. Sigh. Time really passes quickly. You used to be a baby girl who couldn't even walk properly. Now you finally found a man who can protect you for life," said Wei slowly. He sounded both happy and sad.

Chen Nan shook her head and said deeply, "It's too late. Fan is already married. Also, Mu-Cheng is pretty and outstanding."

Chen Nan turned her head sadly when she said this. She looked out the window as the trees retreated into the background and the cold wind gusted by.

She felt as though all her worries and

disappointment were all thrown behind her.

Chen Nan recalled the episode over lunch at the Ye family while she was in a daze.

Chen Nan truly thought that Old Master Ye was talking about Ye Fan.

But she ended up disappointed yet again.

Before Chen Nan left, she told Ye Fan that she said those words because she had no choice.

But was it really true?

Perhaps only Chen Nan herself knew the truth.

By the time Ye Fan got back, lunch was over.

"Fan, get over here," said Ye Ya's wife. Everyone was waiting for him Ye Fan They shot him cold stares when he came back, but he ignored them.

After all, she was so close to getting Chen Nan to become her daughter-inlaw, but it blew up in her face.

Of course, Ye Ya's wife hated Ye Fan!

Ye Xi-Mei called her son into the room worriedly.

"Fan, is there anything going on between you and Miss Chen? Have

you... You can't do that. You're already married. No matter how bad your wife is, she is still your wife, and you can't betray her."

"Mum, calm down," said Ye Fan as he helplessly laughed when he heard his mother's words.

"Don't laugh! This is serious. You have to treat my questions seriously!" said Ye Xi-Mei solemnly.

Ye Fan comforted her, "Mum, I get it.
Don't worry. Mu-Cheng is very kind to
me, so I won't betray her. Nannan and I
are just friends. She only said that she
liked me because she had no choice.
She had to shake them off her tail.
Speaking of that, you have to talk to
Grandpa. It's one thing if my Aunt wants

a loser like Ye Jian to marry a beauty like Nannan. But how could Grandpa get involved? How could he try to matchmake them? Nannan comes from an important family, so it was a bad match to begin with. Just look at what Ye Jian is like. If Nannan really married him, how could she be happy? Even if Nannan agreed to it, I wouldn't let her do it!"

Ye Fan spoke somewhat furiously.

He invited Chen Nan over as a guest, but this episode was an embarrassment for even Ye Fan.

Ye Xi-Mei chuckled out loud and said, "How can you look down on your cousin? Although Ye Jian is no good, he's smarter than you. He's especially

talented with business. Most of the deals that your second uncle's food factory struck last year were done by Ye Jian."

But Ye Fan didn't care about business.

Perhaps he sounded accomplished to regular folk, but it was child's play in Ye Fan's eyes.

"Enough. Since there's nothing going on between you and Nannan, I'm relieved. Oh yes, it will be Lunar New Year in a few days. Didn't you say Mu-Cheng was coming over to spend the holidays with us? When is she coming? She has to meet your grandfather and the others. You've been married for three years, and it's about time we met. No matter how bad she might be, she has to meet her

in-laws," asked Ye Xi-Mei when something came to her mind.

Ye Fan nodded and replied, "Okay, Mum. Don't worry. Mu-Cheng will probably come and see you this year. I don't know which day she will come. I'll call and check tonight."

"Okay," said Ye Xi-Mei as she nodded and reminded him, "Also, stop making your second aunt angry. You stole the limelight when Chen Nan publicly confessed her love for you during lunch, but it was a huge embarrassment for your second uncle's family. They are still mad at you."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan smiled sadly when he heard his mother's words.

Chen Nan made them hate Ye Fan a lot more.

"If they hate me, so be it. It's not like they only started hating me today," replied Ye Fan calmly and sounded nonchalant.

After chatting, Ye Fan hung out with Lu Wen-Jing.

It was the 26th day of the last month of the lunar year and only four more days to Lunar New Year's eve.

Those were the most exciting days while everyone waited for the Lunar New Year.

Ye Fan took Lu Wen-Jing out to the town market almost every day to buy Lunar New Year's supplies and spring festival couplets.

Of course, he bought Lu Wen-Jing a lot of snacks too.

Since Ye Fan fed Lu Wen-Jing well, she had put on some weight just a few days in Yeyang.

The lass seemed to have fallen in love with this sort of life. Lu Wen-Jing's parents called several times asking her to go home, but she refused and wanted to spend the Lunar New Year with Ye Fan.

Lu Ming-Ze and his wife sadly couldn't talk her out of it.

Of course, Ye Fan and his mother didn't mind having Lu Wen-Jing around for a few more days.

Ye Xi-Mei had always lived alone. Now that Ye Fan had come home with this lively and adorable young lady, it instantly felt more festive.

It had started becoming increasingly lively at home and the atmosphere didn't feel as cold as it used to be.

Sometimes when Ye Xi-Mei saw Ye Fan teasing Lu Wen-Jing, she would smile until tears trickled down her face.

They were tears of joy.

In the past, Ye Xi-Mei hated Lunar New Year.

Most other families would consist of a loving husband and wife with a house filled with many children and grandchildren, and the entire family would have a good time together.

After visiting her parents, she had to watch the New Year's Gala on television alone while other people were reuniting with their families and setting off fireworks.

No one was there to be with her and ask after her.

People only felt genuinely lonely during the holidays.

It wasn't considered a home if she was the only person in the house.

Time went by swiftly like water running through the fingertips.

The Lunar New Year atmosphere became even more intense as the Lunar New Year's eve drew closer.

Small children could be seen gathering together and setting off fireworks by the roadside.

Some of them used a can for their fireworks, while others put fireworks under the ice.

Some kids even put the firecrackers inside feces and lit them when someone walked by before running off.

In the end, the passersby would curse them hysterically after the firecrackers

went off with a loud boom.

Ye Fan's second aunt was attacked by some kids and ran home angrily with poop all over her.

Lu Wen-Jing laughed so hard she doubled over when she caught sight of her running by pathetically.

Those naughty kids laughed like crazy.

Of course, Ye Ya's wife went over to each of their homes and hit them after she got changed.

Other than this tiny episode, the days went by rather peacefully.

Ye Ya's wife and the others were too busy entertaining Ye Xi-Lan that they

didn't bother Ye Fan.

Ye Xi-Lan was spending the Lunar New Year in her hometown, so Jiang Yu-Lang and Jiang Yu-Qing didn't go home either and spent the holidays in Yeyang.

Jiang Yu-Lang stayed with Ye Jian while Ye Xi-Lan stayed with Jiang Yu-Qing at her oldest brother's place.

Ye Xi-Lan and her kids were welcomed into the homes of those families who refused to take Ye Fan in back in the day.

Ye Xi-Mei was naturally angry when she learned about it.

They were all siblings, so anyone would be angry to hear about these double

standards.

But what was the point of being angry?

Those were their homes, and they could let in whoever they liked. Even if Ye Xi-Mei was upset, she could only grit her teeth and swallow her resentment.

But Ye Fan remained indifferent about it.

Ye Fan kept consoling his mother and told her to forget about it.

"Just treat them the same way they treated us. Why bother getting angry?" comforted Ye Fan. Ye Xi-Mei felt upset when she heard her son.

Ye Xi-Mei was more blaming herself

than being angry.

"Fan, it's my fault. I was useless, and I made everyone look down on you."

Ye Xi-Mei was keenly aware that they suffered so much indignation from the Ye family all these years because they were ordinary and incapable folk.

They were destined to suffer humiliation and despise everywhere they went because they had been chased out of the Chu family.

"Auntie Ye, don't blame yourself. You and Fan weren't at fault. They were wrong for looking down on you. But just you wait, Auntie Ye. One day, they will regret it. Fan is incredible," said Lu Wen-Jing as her adorable voice suddenly

rang by their ears.

The young lady brandished her fists and consoled Ye Xi-Mei.

Ye Xi-Mei laughed quietly when she saw her and rubbed the little girl's head indulgently.

Ye Xi-Mei knew that Lu Wen-Jing was just trying to comfort her.

Of course, she didn't take her words seriously.

The day passed by quickly.

The last day of the lunar year arrived as the first ray of sunlight appeared.

It was the 30th day of the lunar month

and the last day of the lunar year.

After breakfast, Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing put up the spring festival couplets and cleaned up.

Since it was a new year, they had to wear new clothes, change some furniture and decorate the house.

Lu Wen-Jing even took out a Bluetooth speaker she brought from home and placed it in the courtyard to play music.

The melodious music and Lu Wen-Jing's bright laughter made the atmosphere particularly lively and heartwarming.

Even Old Master Ye beamed happily under this young lady's influence.

"Kids are the best. She's so carefree and free of worry," said Old Master Ye happily when he saw her working hard to clean the house with Ye Fan.

"Heh?"

"He looks so hardworking."

"I can even hear your music from my place."

"You are disturbing the peace."

Ye Tian and Ye Ya came over to see their father since they were free. They came over to discuss the matter of visiting their ancestral tombs to make offerings to the dead this afternoon.

Ye Ya saw the two of them cleaning the

house, so he said, "Perfect, Fan. After you are done cleaning here, go over there to help your second aunt clean up. Also, go put up the spring festival couplets in both our homes when you're done."

Hmm?

Old Master Ye frowned and asked, "Where are Jian, Yu-Lang and Yu-Qing? Tell them to help with the chores."

"They went into the city to ski and aren't home. Moreover, how can they do such menial work? Don't you know that Jian has never done any housework in his life? Yu-Lang and Yu-Qing are bright students. They need to use their hands to write. How can they do chores? Ye Fan is strong and doesn't have anything

better to do, so he should do them," said Ye Ya slowly as he justified his words.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lu Wen-Jing was furious when she heard Ye Ya ordering Ye Fan around.

Heavens, how could anyone be as shameless as this man?

They couldn't bear to let their kids lift a finger to work so they ordered Ye Fan around instead.

That was simply unreasonable.

Before Lu Wen-Jing retorted, Ye Fan smiled and replied, "Uncle Tian, Uncle Ya, sorry. I'm going over to Yu-Xiang's place to help and I don't think I'll make it back in time. So you'll have to do it yourselves."

Hmm?

"Yu-Xiang's place? That stupid friend of yours? He can wait. Go help clean up both your uncles' places first. He's just an outsider. Could he possibly be closer to you than us?" asked Ye Ya deeply.

Ye Fan laughed and said, "Gosh, Uncle Ya, you're spot on. Xiang's family even prepared dinner to welcome me home. Uncle Ya can't compare to him just on this alone. Enough. I have to hurry over to help."

Ye Fan seemed to be deliberately infuriating his uncles. After he finished his sentence, he told Lu Wen-Jing to head over to Shin Yu-Xiang's place with him.

"Fan?"

"Don't go, Fan."

"You..." shouted Ye Ya from behind, but Ye Fan ignored him.

Ye Ya gnashed his teeth furiously after getting completely overlooked by Ye Fan.

"Humph. Dad, look at your lovely grandson! He's an ingrate. I'm his uncle, and I told him to help. Even if he doesn't want to, he didn't have to go help some other family with chores! What is the meaning of this? Is he trying to embarrass me? Xi-Mei, why did you stand around without scolding your stupid boy?" shouted Ye Ya angrily at Old Master Ye before looking at Ye Xi-Mei.

Ye Xi-Mei replied calmly, "I think Fan was right. Moreover, he's like that. If someone shows him kindness, he will be good to them. Shouldn't you reflect on yourself about why your nephew treats you worse than an outsider?"

Ye Ya was completely stumped after Ye Fan went against him. Now his oldest sister argued with him and left him speechless. Ye Ya looked livid.

"Fine. Xi-Mei, since you put it that way. Don't come running to me for help when Ye Fan gets married in the future. Didn't you say I couldn't compare to an outsider? You can go get outsiders to help you," sneered Ye Ya as he laughed angrily.

"Enough! Shut up! You make it sound as

though you were some big help! You didn't pay a dime or lift a finger when Fan got married three years ago. How can you have the cheek to threaten your oldest sister?" shouted Old Master Ye angrily in an instant as he lashed out at Ye Ya.

Ye Ya realized that Ye Fan was already married.

In his fury, he clean forgot that Ye Fan was a live-in husband.

Now that his father reprimanded Ye Ya about it in front of Ye Xi-Mei, Ye Ya looked embarrassed. He explained, "That wasn't my fault. Ye Fan married into the Qiu family. It was so embarrassing. How could I participate?"

"Enough, Dad. Stop bringing up these trivial matters. Aren't we making offerings to our ancestors this afternoon? When are we going?" said Ye Tian as he changed the subject and got to business.

Ye Fan had brought Lu Wen-Jing over to Shin Yu-Xiang's place to play.

It was the first Lunar New Year that Du Wen-Ya was spending with Shin Yu-Xiang after they got married, so she was present when Ye Fan arrived.

The couple was delighted to see Ye Fan.

"Haha! Fan, I was about to look you up. Are you free today? Why don't we head over to the market and buy some fireworks? Stay for lunch, and we can

have a drink," said Shin Yu-Xiang as he hugged Ye Fan by the shoulder and chuckled.

It was the best holiday Shin Yu-Xiang was spending since he graduated.

Of course, Shin Yu-Xiang was happy to marry the woman of his dreams.

Ye Fan didn't dampen his spirits and agreed right away.

From Shin Yu-Xiang's perspective, it was only the first holiday he spent with his wife.

But to Ye Fan, it might be the last Lunar New Year he would ever have.

Ye Fan did his best to calm down and

spend the Lunar New Year with his good friends and family.

But could Ye Fan truly calm down?

His ten year plan was coming to an end.

No one could remain calm about it.

Not even Ye Fan.

His biggest concern now was whether the jade that Li Er and the others had prepared could reach him safely.

Time passed.

Ye Fan didn't go home for lunch and ate with Shin Yu-Xiang.

Since he was free in the afternoon, they

played mahjong.

At around 4PM, Shin Yu-Xiang went to worship his ancestors with his father.

Then Ye Fan brought Lu Wen-Jing home.

On their way home, Lu Wen-Jing asked Ye Fan, "Fan, why didn't you have to worship your ancestors with your grandfather and the others?"

Ye Fan replied slowly in a calm tone, "Yeyang isn't where my father's ancestors are buried, so why should I go? Although I am a Ye, I'm an outsider to both my uncles."

Lu Wen-Jing asked curiously, "Then where are your ancestors' graves?

Aren't you going back to make offerings? Mum said that boys have to visit their ancestral graves to make offerings and bring them back for the Lunar New Year. Also, you have to get buried in the ancestral graves after you die."

"My ancestors' graves?"

Lu Wen-Jing's words made a lot of memories come back to Ye Fan.

But after a long time, Ye Fan finally shook his head in self-ridicule and said, "I was disowned by the Chu family, so I don't have an ancestral grave to speak of. I will become a wandering spirit after I die. After I die, I can get buried anywhere. Why do I have to get buried with my ancestors when they are plenty

of other good places?"

Ye Fan's calm voice swept by like a cool breeze and rang throughout the air.

Meanwhile.

Hundreds of miles away in Fenghai city in Qingshan.

Dozens of expensive luxury cars filed out slowly.

They converged into a single line like streams flowing into the ocean.

The low roars of their engines shook the earth.

The peace in the town was finally broken when the cars came in.

Right in front was a Rolls-Royce Phantom, which slowly pulled up at an old residence.

The car door opened, and a middle-aged man in a suit got off.

He looked imposing with each stride he took.

A domineering aura of a leader radiated from him with each move he made.

He was a long-time leader.

After the middle-aged man got off the car, he stood in front of the car and raised his head to look ahead.

Before him, the old residence lay prone on the ground like a ferocious animal standing guard over the land.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The doors to the old residence were tightly shut, and the steps leading into the house were bumpy. In the courtyard, a tall old ash tree stood erect.

Everything about the house gave off an aged and hefty feeling.

Of course, the most conspicuous thing about the house was the huge sign hanging over its doors.

It was written in a flamboyant and powerful Chinese script.

One could even sense an intense pressure radiating from it by standing at the door looking at it.

And it read: Chu Residence.

That's right. The huge estate before him was none other than the Chu family's old residence.

The middle aged man stood before the courtyard for a long time.

Then he bent his knees at knelt at the door and said, "Grandma, Zheng-Hong has brought his family home to pay our respects to our ancestors! Also, we are here to visit you. I wish you good health and longevity!"

The man's powerful voice reverberated through the air.

He knelt before the door, and everyone who came with him knelt one after another and paid their respects.

"Your great-grandson Chu Tian-Qi is here to visit you, Great Grandma! I wish you good health and longevity!"

.

"Grandma! I wish you good health and longevity!"

. . . .

Countless people knelt in unison before the old residence.

Their reverent voices converged and swept through the air.

The townsfolk were shocked by the commotion, and all turned to look.

They couldn't help shivering in shock

when they caught sight of the spectacle.

Yet after they knelt for a long time, not a sound came from the residence.

Then the low voice of an elderly woman suddenly came from the house.

"Zheng-Hong? I remember you. You're the one who divorced your wife and threw your son out. Where's your father? Didn't that unfilial son come this year? Does he not have the audacity to face me? Or is he too ashamed to face his ancestors?" asked the old woman deeply. Her words were filled with anger and displeasure.

"Grandma, Dad is getting on his age and has difficulty walking, so he probably

can't come this year. He told me to wish you a happy new year on his behalf and to ask after you before I left," replied the man respectfully as he knelt.

No one griped in their hearts when she scolded them.

"Really? That's so filial of him! Go back and tell him that he can forget about coming back to the ancestral grave for the rest of his life. I won't allow him to be buried here even when he dies. I disowned that animal ten years ago when Fan was exiled from the Chu family! Also, you can't even protect your wife and son. How can you be the head of the Chu family? You can't even take care of your own family. How can you protect the Chus?"

"Fan was the Chu family's sole heir of the Tian generation. Our ancestors decided that he is the future head of the Chu family, but you unfilial bastards went against your ancestors' wishes and drove him away. I tell you, if you don't bring Fan back, you will never be allowed to enter the ancestral home and make offerings to your ancestors. Go back to where you came from!" said the old woman coldly. Her words were imposing and seething with anger.

Her voice sounded like rocks crushing as it echoed through the air.

Chu Zheng-Hong continued to kneel with his head lowered without uttering a word.

In his heart, a complicated emotion

emerged.

Chu Zheng-Hong didn't expect his grandmother and the most senior ranking woman in the Chu family to still think about his son.

Instead, her feelings towards Chu Tian-Fan only became stronger.

But a man kneeling behind Chu Zheng-Hong raised his head and said respectfully, "Grandma, I'm Zheng-Liang. Me and my son, Chu Tian-Qi, are here to wish you a happy Chinese New Year. Even if you don't want to see us, can you open the door so your great-grandson, Tian-Qi, can kowtow to you? He just wants to pay his respects to you."

Chu Zheng-Liang looked at his son, Chu

Tian-Qi, and hurried him to say something nice to the old lady.

But cold laughter suddenly came from inside the house.

"What? Tian-Qi? You sure have the audacity! Do you have the right to decide who the Tian generation leader is? The ancestors did not decree you as a Tian. How dare you proclaim to be Tian-Qi? Aren't you worried that your son might die young for going against the ancestors' wishes? This is nonsense!" The old lady suddenly exploded like an unexpected clap of thunder.

Her aggressive words left Chu Qi-Tian and his father ghastly pale.

In the end, Chu Zheng-Liang said sadly, "Grandma, Tian-Qi is the Chu family's leader of his generation. Dad and the other family members have made him the next Tian generation leader. He has been appointed as the next leader according to the wishes of everyone here."

"Enough!" roared the old lady angrily again. "The ancestors have decided who is truly a Tian generation descendant! Did you think changing his name would make him one? Leave now! The Chu family's glory days are over with unfilial offspring like you sitting around."

The old woman didn't want to speak to them further and stopped talking after that last sentence.

No matter how they called for her outside the door, no one replied.

They knelt for a long time before leaving in the evening.

They wanted to make offerings to their ancestors on Lunar New Year's eve but were unable to step into the Chu residence.

In the end, they left disappointedly like they did every year.

It was already evening, and the sun was setting in the background.

In Yeyang Town in Jingzhou.

Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing had already gotten home.

Tonight was the Eve of Lunar New Year, so according to tradition, everyone in the Ye family turned up at Old Master Ye's place to dine with him.

In the past, not everyone could turn up.

But tonight was the one time with the best turn out.

Ye Fan was here, and even Old Master Ye's youngest daughter Ye Xi-Lan was present with her kids.

Other than Ye Yu-Yan, everyone was here.

The food was sent to the table while the

New Year's Gala was being aired on television.

Of course, the New Year's Gala served more as background music in this time and age. No one really sat through the whole thing.

Tonight, everyone in the country reunited with their families to wait for the last day of the year to pass and welcome a new year.

Outside, the stars hung in the sky while fireworks shot into the air, leaving a trail of smoke behind as they propelled into the air.

Families gathered together to release fireworks. Dumplings were placed into the pot to cook with the deafening

fireworks going on outside.

The steaming hot air soaring into the sky seemed to signify everyone's dreams to have a successful new year!

Lunar New Year had been an important festival for time immemorial. It left all those working away from home in tears!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Everyone gathered around the dining table at the old Ye residence.

They chatted while they waited for Ye Jian and the others to come home.

Ye Jian, Jiang Yu-Lang, and Jiang Yu-Qing had gone into the city to ski and weren't home yet.

They had just called to say they were on their way home.

Since it was the Lunar New Year, they waited for them before they started having their reunion dinner.

Ye Xi-Lan and her siblings chatted with Old Master Ye while Lu Wen-Jing bugged Ye Fan to play with her.

Stars hung in the sky while fireworks shot into the air.

Yeyang was as bright as day tonight.

"Sigh. Doesn't time just fly? In no time, Jian and the others have reached marrying age. Xi-Lan, you must keep your eyes open for Jian for any nice girls in Jianghai. If you see any good single girls, you must introduce them to us. Although my son has plenty of girlfriends, I don't like them. Other than good looks, they are useless. My son is so childish. His IQ disappears whenever he sees pretty girls and gives them everything they want. Just look at him. We have to help him keep an eye out for girls, right? Or else, he will keep getting conned," sighed Ye Ya's wife at the dining table.

At the thought of Ye Jian, she became worried.

Her son was in his 20s, but he had yet to find a girl he liked. Of course, she was worried.

Ye Ya's wife finally found a girl she approved a few days ago, but Chen Nan was blind and liked Ye Fan instead.

She found it completely inconceivable.

In hindsight, Ye Fan and Chen Nan were probably in cahoots. He must have told Chen Nan to say those things just to embarrass their family!

Ever since that episode, Ye Ya's wife completely ignored Ye Fan and kept giving their family a hard time.

"Just listen to what you're saying. Don't worry. He's the only nephew I have, so I will definitely keep my eyes peeled. But I think it would be wiser to get Tian and Mei to help. Tian is the county mayor, so plenty of people will come by to wish him a happy new year. He's powerful and has the connections. If he can help, your son might end up marrying the county mayor's daughter," replied Ye Xi-Lan as she laughed.

Dong Mei shook her head hurriedly and said, "Enough, Xi-Lan. Stop teasing your brother. If your brother were that capable, then Fan wouldn't have become a live-in husband. Sometimes, things are destined to turn out that way."

Dong Mei sadly sighed as she talked about Ye Fan.

"How can you say that Mei? How can Fan compare to Jian? Jian is handsome and eloquent. Also, Ya is a famous entrepreneur in town. How can Jian have any trouble finding a partner given how good he is?" said Ye Xi-Lan angrily in an instant before Ye Jian's mother spoke a word.

"That's right. Mei, I don't like it when you say that. How can Jian compare to a live-in husband like Ye Fan?" asked Ye Ya's wife as well.

Dong Mei hurriedly explained. They had misunderstood what she meant.

Ye Xi-Mei started to look upset as they chatted.

They could praise Ye Jian all they

wanted, but did they have to dismiss Ye Fan?

Even Ye Fan couldn't help frowning.

In the past, Ye Fan didn't care what they said about him.

However, it was the Lunar New Year's eve tonight and a joyous occasion, but here they were making his mother upset.

Ye Fan stood up angrily, but a hand reached out and grabbed his arm.

It was his mother's hand.

She shook her head at Ye Fan with a calm look on her charming face.

She seemed to be comforting Ye Fan and telling him to bear with it.

It was the Lunar New Year's eve tonight, and Ye Xi-Mei didn't want things to end up sour.

After all, Old Master Ye was present.

Harmony bred fortune, so she wanted to swallow her indignation on account of her father.

Ye Fan had no choice but to sit back down.

He just pretended he didn't hear any of his relatives' sneering.

[&]quot;Mum, Dad. We're home."

Before long, a commotion came from outside.

Ye Jian, Jiang Yu-Lang, and Jiang Yu-Qing came back happily with lots of bags.

"Grandpa, Grandma, sorry to keep you waiting. We got held up from buying you gifts. This medicated wine is for you two. We have gifts for everyone else too," said Ye Jian warmly as he handed out the gifts to his family the moment he entered.

Ye Jian, Jiang Yu-Lang, and Jiang Yu-Qing all presented Lunar New Year gifts to their elders.

They seemed to be deliberately putting Ye Fan and his mother in a spot and

gave everyone gifts except Ye Xi-Mei.

Since they didn't give their eldest aunt a gift, they certainly had none for Ye Fan.

In an instant, Ye Xi-Mei's face turned pale, and her expression fell.

"Oh my, Jian, there's no need to go through the trouble since we're family. Thanks for the gift! Hurry up and sit down. You must be famished, right?" said Ye Xi-Lan to Ye Jian when she saw the expensive cosmetics Ye Jian bought her.

She hurriedly urged Ye Jian and the others to sit down while she smiled happily.

Ye Xi-Lan treated them so

affectionately.

PAK!

Ye Xi-Lan was probably too excited, so she accidentally knocked over a cup of water on the table. The water came trickling down and made Ye Jian's seat completely wet in an instant.

"Oh gosh, I was too excited to see my nephew and spilled the water. Ye Fan, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and get your cousin another chair," ordered Ye Xi-Lan as she turned around after she laughed.

Ye Fan was drinking tea.

The scent of the tea and its hot air wafted into the air.

Ye Fan's face turned cold when she heard Ye Xi-Lan's words.

He sneered and replied with a teacup in hand, "Bring him a chair? Is he fit?"

His sinister words swept through the air like a gust of cold wind.

Then Ye Fan finished the tea in his cup.

In an instant, the entire hall fell silent.

Ye Tian and the others clearly didn't expect Ye Fan to retort so rudely.

Ye Xi-Lan's face turned dark as fury exploded in her heart.

"Ye Fan, you poorly brought up fellow! What did you just say?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"You rude brat! How dare you disrespect your elders? How dare you say I'm not fit to order you around? You are nothing but a live-in husband! What's wrong with telling you to bring a chair over? Will it kill you? You're useless, but you put on all these airs. You keep behaving proudly as though you are a government official. You're just a useless live-in husband! How dare you put on airs in front of me?" said Ye Xi-Lan furiously at Ye Fan.

In her fury, Ye Xi-Lan didn't care about familial ties and just went ahead to reprimand Ye Fan without leaving him any room to defend himself.

"That's right. You're just a live-in husband. How can you take it out on us after your in-laws piss you off? All she

did was ask for a chair. Did you have to blow up? That's some pride you have!
But if you were truly proud, then why did you marry into the Qiu family? Although you were happy to live off a woman, you disgraced your uncles! How can you have the cheek to come home after you married into the Qiu family? You shameless piece of shit! I used to pity you for getting discarded by the Chu family. From the looks of it now, it's little wonder your father didn't want a useless piece of shit like you!"

Ye Ya's wife was still holding a grudge about Chen Nan's episode.

Since Ye Fan was rude towards his youngest aunt, Ye Ya's wife pounced on the chance to vent all the frustration she had suppressed on him.

Her words were terribly harsh!

PAK!

But the moment Ye Ya's wife finished her sentence, Ye Xi-Mei, who had been sitting in silence, suddenly got up.

She raised her hand and slapped Ye Ya's wife to everyone's surprise.

Ye Xi-Mei slapped her pretty viciously too.

The crisp sound of her blow left everyone trembling in shock.

Even Ye Ya's wife was left dumbstruck from the slap.

She covered her face with a hand in

disbelief.

In an instant, a piercing scream rang through the air as Ye Ya's wife shrieked, "You...you hit me?!"

"Yes, I slapped you!" said Ye Xi-Mei angrily with an icy look on her face. "I'm right here. How can you insult my son?"

"Do you really think no one cares about him?" said Ye Xi-Mei furiously as fury emanated from her face.

"I tolerated it time and time again on account of Dad when you humiliated us because I'm the firstborn child of the Ye family. But all of you just keep getting worse. You're absolutely unrepentant and keep pushing it! Yes, we were exiled from the Chu family, but that's no

reason for you to insult us! How can an elder speak like that? Those are such wicked words! Even if Ye Tian or Ye Ya uttered those words today, I would have slapped them just the same. I'm their oldest sister, so I have the right to discipline them!" said Ye Xi-Mei as her stern words rang nonstop like an unexpected roll of thunder.

She was the imposing firstborn child of the Ye family!

In the past, Ye Xi-Mei was always domineering.

Before her siblings got married, Ye Xi-Mei was the main decision-maker in the household.

No one would dare utter a word and

disobey their oldest sister!

But ever since Ye Xi-Mei got divorced, her personality changed vastly.

After she returned home, she was no longer the same domineering person. She had learned to suffer in silence and meekly submit in times of conflict.

But now, Ye Xi-Mei couldn't bear seeing her son get insulted.

Her resounding words came piercing towards them like swords and left everyone dumbfounded.

Ye Ya wanted to defend his wife, but obediently shrank back when he saw Ye Xi-Mei explode in anger. He didn't dare to piss Ye Xi-Mei off now.

Ye Ya was always afraid of Ye Xi-Mei to begin with. Hence, by the time they were driven from the Chu family, they had grown distant.

After all these years, his oldest sister finally lost it.

Ye Ya suddenly felt all the fear he used to have for his oldest sister return.

In an instant, the entire room went quiet.

Only Ye Xi-Mei's angry words echoed in the hall.

Ye Xi-Lan, who had just scolded Ye Fan harshly, lost all arrogance instantly. She sneered and acted tough earlier, but ended up turning around without daring to say a word.

But Ye Jian walked over just as the atmosphere fell to freezing point. He stood in front of his mother and looked at Ye Xi-Mei and said coldly, "Humph. Dad might be afraid of you, but I'm not. How can you hit my mother? What right do you have? Was she wrong? Isn't Ye Fan useless? If he wasn't useless, why would a grown man be willing to become a live-in husband? You have disgraced the Ye family and made us a laughing stock in town! We were forgiving enough for not hitting you. How could you slap Mum? Was my Mum wicked? You are the one who's wicked!"

Ye Jian's eyes turned red in fury when he witnessed his mother get slapped.

He couldn't be bothered with seniority

and yelled at Ye Xi-Mei right away.

Jiang Yu-Lang stepped forward and chimed in, "That's right! Was Aunt wrong? Ye Fan is completely useless. Isn't that the truth? How could you hit her? He is an unwanted son, and you are an unwanted wife, and you two are just unwanted dogs. My uncle was kind enough to take both of you in. Instead of being grateful, you slapped my aunt! You two are simply devoid of conscience!"

HUUU!

The moment Jiang Yu-Lang finished his words, a freezing gust of wind suddenly swept in through the windows.

Ye Fan had put down his teacup.

He raised his head and looked at them expressionlessly.

He cast them an icy cold sinister look.

"What did you just say? Who is an unwanted woman?" asked Ye Fan suddenly in a cold tone which was utterly devoid of warmth.

His voice sent shivers down their spines.

Jiang Yu-Lang and the others couldn't help trembling when they looked into Ye Fan's eyes.

But Jiang Yu-Lang calmed down quickly.

His mother and grandparents were

present, so Ye Fan probably wouldn't dare go overboard.

With this in mind, Jiang Yu-Lang put on a bold front and said, "You know who I'm talking about!"

PAK!

By the time Jiang Yu-Lang finished his sentence, Ye Fan had quietly left his seat.

Ye Fan's vicious slap landed right on Jiang Yu-Lang's face with a thud.

A red palm print instantly appeared on Jiang Yu-Lang's face.

His nose bled, and the blood from his nose mixed with his tears sprayed

everywhere!

This mess...

Everyone in the Ye family was dumbstruck.

The huge hall fell into a silence.

Everyone was shocked by Ye Fan's viciousness!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"How...how dare you hit me?" roared Jiang Yu-Lang angrily.

He glared at Ye Fan in disbelief as he got off the ground with his hand clutching his face.

How could Ye Fan have the audacity to hit him in front of all these people?

How dare he!

Jiang Yu-Lang looked like he was a rooster who had just gotten his tail stepped on and said, "How dare you hit me, you asshole! You're done for, I say! I am the Ye family's literary genius! How dare a useless son abandoned by the Chu family hit me?"

PAK!

Jiang Yu-Lang kept scolding shrilly, but Ye Fan turned a deaf ear and turned around to slap him.

Ye Fan smacked Jiang Yu-Lang right back to the ground with a thud after he had just climbed up.

"I can tolerate your insults, but it is unforgivable to insult my mother! Kneel and apologize to her now! Immediately! Right now!" a sinister and resounding voice exploded like a clap of thunder.

The temperature in the room almost fell by three degrees under Ye Fan's angry roar.

His cold voice sounded carried an authority that was not to be challenged.

"How dare you! Who the hell do you think you are to demand Yu-Lang's apology? Are you fit to ask for it?" roared Ye Jian at Ye Fan. He walked over when he saw Ye Fan slap Jiang Yu-Lang.

Ye Fan walked over immediately and slapped Ye Jian without arguing.

Ye Jian screamed in agony before falling to the ground like a dog.

"And you! You are disrespectful to your elders. It seems the last lesson I taught you wasn't enough. In that case, you must kneel and apologize to my mother too! Kneel now!" yelled Ye Fan with a cold look on his face.

"Asshole, how dare you slap me? I'm

going to kill you!" yelled Ye Jian like a lunatic when Ye Fan slapped him publicly.

But Ye Fan slapped Ye Jian on the face again.

"I will say it again. Apologize!" shouted Ye Fan deeply.

"Impossible!"

PAK!

Yet another slap came. Half of Ye Jian's face was already swelling from Ye Fan's blows.

"Really? In that case, I will hit you until you apologize!" rang a cold voice quietly.

Ye Fan disregarded familial ties and walked over to slap them with both his palm and the back of his hand. Loud thuds fell on Ye Jian and Jiang Yu-Lang's faces repeatedly as he slapped them continuously.

The crisp slapping sound reverberated through the halls incessantly like swords clanging.

Ye Fan was clearly furious this time.

On account of his mother and grandfather, Ye Fan didn't stoop to their levels when he was offended by them.

But Ye Fan didn't expect his tolerance to become their excuse to do worse!

It was Lunar New Year's eve and it was

supposed to be a joyous occasion. It was one thing if they were offending him, but how dare they speak disrespectfully to his mother?

They had crossed his boundary, and he blew up when they tested his patience.

Since they were heartless to begin with, they couldn't blame Ye Fan for being mean.

Ye Fan wanted to see if their dignity was tougher than his punches.

PAK PAK PAK!

Ye Fan expressionlessly slapped Ye Jian and Jiang Yu-Lang violently.

His vicious aura left them trembling.

Everyone was stunned.

They didn't expect the mother and son who always meekly accepted humiliation would blow up tonight!

Everyone was so terrified by Ye Fan's vicious look that they didn't dare to speak up.

Only Ye Jian and Jiang Yu-Lang's screams kept echoing through the air.

"AHHH!"

"Asshole, that hurts!"

"You animal, how dare you hit me?"

"Bloody hell!"

"Stop hitting me!"

Ye Fan was really vicious this time.

After merely a few slaps, Ye Jian and Jiang Yu-Lang's faces were already beaten to a pulp.

Tears and blood kept trickling down.

The two of them finally realized Ye Fan meant what he said!

He didn't give a damn that they were cousins.

Ye Jian and Jiang Yu-Lang finally surrendered.

They knelt on the floor and wept as they begged Ye Xi-Mei.

"Auntie...Auntie Xi-Mei, I...I was wrong. We are really sorry! I beg you! Please tell Fan to stop hitting us. He's really going to kill us at this rate!" said Ye Jian with his voice trembling and on the verge of crying as he knelt before Ye Xi-Mei and implored her.

Jiang Yu-Lang was just the weak scholarly type and not strong to begin with. After suffering Ye Fan's incessant blows, he was already incapable of speaking and knelt on the ground crying.

Ye Fan finally halted, and his cold voice rang through the air as he towered over them, "You should count yourselves lucky that you were born a Ye. Or else, if not for those blood ties, just those insults you hurled at my mother was

enough for me to break both your legs tonight and leave you on your knees for the rest of your life!"

What?

Ye Fan's words sounded like a sudden clap of thunder.

Everyone in the hall trembled.

Even Old Master Ye shook with his eyes opened wide.

After all, Ye Fan's words were too harsh.

Could he make them spend the rest of their lives kneeling?

Did he want to beat his cousins to a pulp?

Ye Tian and the others shivered at the thought, and they were instantly fearful.

"You animal! You are an animal! Dad, did you hear what he said He's absolutely unfilial! Dad, are you going to let scum like him stay at the Ye residence? Today, he beat up his cousins. Tomorrow, he might kill us! The Ye residence is too small for a monster like him! If he doesn't get chased out, I will leave!" shouted Ye Tian nonstop.

Ye Xi-Lan and Ye Ya's wife had already walked over to look at their sons.

They were heartbroken and furious when they saw those injuries on their faces.

Ye Ya's wife was on the brink of tears

when she said, "Dad, are you still going to take Xi-Mei's side? Today, he's hitting the boys. Tomorrow, it could be you! I have had enough of them! Dad, if you persist and let them stay at the Ye residence, don't blame your son for being unfilial in the future."

"That's right. Dad, you should never have taken in this animal back then. You should have left him to wander about destitute and let them fend for himself!" scolded Ye Xi-Lan with hate filling her heart.

Since Jiang Yu-Lang was a child, she had never hit him.

Now that Ye Fan had slapped him so badly, Ye Xi-Lan was utterly furious.

In an instant, everyone in the room looked at Old Master Ye and forced him to chase Ye Fan and his mother away.

"Ohhhh my precious grandsons! Ye Fan is an animal! He's heartless! Old man, make them leave! I would rather go without a grandson like Ye Fan," said Ye Fan's grandmother when she saw her other grandsons get so badly beaten up. She was heartbroken, and her eyes had turned red.

"But...but..." said Old Master Ye hesitantly.

Ye Fan and his mother had suffered enough. If he chased them out, where would they go in the future?

But if he didn't drive them away, he

couldn't answer to Ye Tian and the others!

"No need to force Grandpa. Don't worry, even if you don't chase us away, I don't want to stay here anymore. After we celebrate Lunar New Year with Grandpa, I will take Mum away from this place!" Ye Fan's cold voice rang quietly all of a sudden.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 760 A Chat on the Eve of Lunar New Year

Before Ye Fan returned to Jingzhou, he contemplated setting up a company here and call it Ye Group.

He wanted to hand it to his mother to manage and let his relatives take up high paying positions with big fat bonuses.

Then he could improve the Ye family's situation quickly and make the Ye family rise through the ranks and become an influential family in Jingzhou.

Ye Fan wasn't being delusional. As long as he wanted to, he could create a corporation of any size appear out of nowhere.

Would any of the rich and powerful of Jingzhou dare to oppose his wishes?

Chapter 760 A Chat on the Eve of Lunar New Year

Moreover, the leader of Jingzhou, Lei San, took orders from Ye Fan.

After Ye Fan chased Zhao Wu-Ji out of Jiangdong, Ye Fan handed a third of his businesses over to Lei San to manage.

Even if Ye Fan took them back from Lei San for his mother to manage, Lei San wouldn't dare defy his orders.

But all the things he encountered after he came home made Ye Fan change his mind completely.

Since the Ye family was heartless to begin with, why should Ye Fan worry about familial ties?

Ye Fan had decided that after celebrating Lunar New Year the next day

Chapter 760 A Chat on the Eve of Lunar New Year

and having one last meal with his grandfather, he would leave the Ye family with his mother and cut ties with the Ye family!

Ye Fan had enough of living under someone else's thumb.

From now on, he wouldn't have to beg the Chu or Ye family. Ye Fan and his mother would take care of themselves.

Moreover, considering Ye Fan's abilities, his mother could afford to enjoy the finest life!

Ye Fan's words kept reverberating through the halls of the Ye family.

Ye Tian and the others were particularly surprised.

They didn't expect Ye Fan to offer to move out of the Ye family.

He was a live-in husband. Where could he and his mother go after they leave the protection of the Ye family?

Was he going to bring his mother to his wife's family to live with the Qiu family?

Would his in-laws ever agree to that?

They would probably get chased out before they made it past their doors.

But now that things have come to this, they couldn't be bothered where Ye Xi-Mei and her son would end up.

Ye Ya's wife sneered coldly and said, "Heh! You sure have pride, you brat! In

that case, remember what you just said and get the hell out of here tomorrow night. The Ye family isn't big enough for the likes of you!"

No one else tried to keep them, of course.

Now that things have come to this, they couldn't wait for Ye Fan and his mother to leave.

Out of sight and out of mind!

"Enough. Shut up! It's Lunar New Year, so can't you let me have some peace? Leave, all of you!" shouted Old Master Ye as he slammed the table finally after a long silence.

The old man's expression became grim

and he suddenly exploded and told everyone to leave.

Now that things had turned ugly, no one was in the mood to have their reunion dinner.

Ye Tian and the others got up one after another and went home when Old Master Ye roared at them.

On their way back, their sinister laughter could still be heard vaguely.

"He's a live-in husband, but now he wants to bring his mother over with him."

"Are both that mother and son going to become Qius?"

"Haha."

"Hilarious."

"Where else can they go after leaving the Ye family?"

"Both of them are useless."

"They are so useless as it is. Don't they know that they have to keep a low profile? How can they act so proudly all the time?"

"You simply can't let people like them have their way!"

Their piercing voices came from outside the door.

Ye Xi-Mei's expression became even

nastier when she heard them.

The two of them had been a little too impulsive tonight.

But it was too late to say anything now.

"Dad, sorry about making you angry.

Have a good rest. Fan and I will head
back first," apologized Ye Xi-Mei to Old
Master Ye softly. Her face was pale
when she left with Ye Fan.

"Fan, stay for a while," said Old Master Ye as he suddenly raised his head and called for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan stayed behind without any retort.

"Come take a walk with me," sighed Old Master Ye. Then he headed out of the

residence with Ye Fan and walked slowly on the streets.

The lights behind them shone brightly.

The two of them walked slowly on the streets.

Neither of them said a word.

Finally, Old Master Ye broke the silence first. "Fan, you were reckless today. I can't blame you for doing it since your uncles and aunt were at fault. But have you thought about it carefully? You can't go to the Chu family, so the Ye family will be the only support you can find. Now that you have fallen out completely with your relatives, you will have no way out. If you get a divorce one day and can't be a live-in husband, then who else

can you turn to in Jiangdong?"

Ye Fan said nothing and only followed behind his grandfather.

"Fan, I'm getting old and can't even take care of myself. Even if I want to help you both, I'm powerless. You can only count on your uncles in the future. So take my advice and apologize to them all tonight. Apologize and give in to them. Blood is thicker than water. You are their nephew after all. If you apologize and give in, they won't chase you two away," said Old Master Ye worriedly as he suddenly turned around to look at Ye Fan.

He was already old, and all his grandchildren had grown up, but he was still the most worried about Ye Xi-Mei

and her son.

He wanted Ye Fan to apologize to their relatives to make their lives easier.

"Fan, I know you are a proud man. You've always been stubborn. If you think you're right, you never apologize. But Fan, the world isn't a black and white place, and life is filled with moments of powerlessness. If not for yourself, at least think about your mother."

"Your oldest uncle is the deputy county mayor, your second uncle is a businessman, and your aunt's husband is part of the higher management of a company in Jianghai. If you keep up a good relationship with them, they can help you a little and help make your life

better in the future. Then your mother can enjoy life too."

"But if you keep fighting with them because of your pride, what are you going to get out of it? You silly child, that's not a wise choice! Even I'm worried for you!" sighed Old Master Ye nonstop as he persuaded Ye Fan. He sounded both anxious and angry.

But Ye Fan shook his head and said solemnly, "Grandpa, I know you're saying this for my own good, but some things are intolerable! Moreover, I'm a grown man, so I don't need their help. Grandpa, forgive me for being unfilial, but I can't do as you say today. Tomorrow, I will leave with Mum. I don't need these so-called relatives!"

Ye Fan's words sounded like gold and rocks falling to the floor as it reverberated through the night air resoundingly!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Old Master Ye was still unable to persuade Ye Fan in the end.

He watched Ye Fan leave and his wrinkled face was covered with much worry.

After a long time, Old Master Ye shook his head and gave a long sigh.

"My dear Fan, if you were a true dragon, then the pride in your bones would have helped you to fly even high. But it's a pity that you're not very capable and you don't have any extraordinary accomplishments. In such a situation, the pride you have will be your downfall instead."

The sky was so vast and the night was so dark.

Old Master Ye continued to stand beneath the stars and sighed quietly.

The worry he had for his grandson was very apparent.

To him, Ye Fan was way behind compared to his other cousins.

His academic results were average, his ability was average, and he was just as ordinary as his name 'Fan' meant.

And now, he was a live-in son-in-law, so it made things worse.

But no matter how worried the old man was about Ye Fan's future, it wouldn't be of any help.

He was already at such an advanced

age, so there were many things he couldn't do anymore.

The only thing he could do was to pray.

He could only pray that Ye Fan and his mother's lives would not become worse in the future.

But while Old Master Ye was still worrying about Ye Fan's future, many rich and powerful men from all over Jiangdong had now left their homes and were travelling overnight to reach Yeyang.

Luxury car after luxury car was speeding across the highways of Jiangdong.

The orange headlamps cut through the

dark sky like sharp knives!

If one could view these cars from the sky, you would see nearly a hundred cars making their way out from various corners of Jiangdong and turn into the highway headed for Jingzhou.

From afar, the tiny lights from the cars looked like fireflies in the night.

All of them were speeding towards Jingzhou.

It was as if all the rivers were flowing towards a sea!

All the passersby were shocked by this sight.

[&]quot;My goodness!"

"It's the New Year holiday, so why are there suddenly so many cars?"

"Where are they going?"

"Is a new emperor ascending the throne and everyone is going over to congratulate the palace?"

Many people were just watching on wide eyed as they exclaimed in surprise.

"What? How could a bunch of lice like them know anything about Mr Chu?" scoffed Jin Bao when he heard the chatter of the passersby.

He had a strong sense of superiority in his voice.

Jin Bao was now driving a car with Li Er

in as they turned onto the highway that connected Yunzhou to Jingzhou.

Their car was followed by a long line of cars.

Besides the Li family cars, there were also other cars sent out from other rich and powerful families in Yunzhou.

There were more than ten cars in a row and their engines roared loudly.

The roaring engines sounded like the growls of wild beasts as they echoed through the night sky.

"Oh my, Master Er, our Mr Chu is really incredible, isn't he? Just one word from him made half the rich and powerful of Yunzhou set off immediately,"

exclaimed Jin Bao excitedly as he saw all the cars behind his in the rear mirror.

Li Er just shook his head. "Jin Bao, you underestimate Mr Chu. If I'm not wrong, tonight, every rich and powerful family is going to spend New Year's eve on the road."

What?

Jin Bao shuddered when he heard these words and his eyes opened wide.

"Master...Master Er, are you saying that... all the rich and powerful of Jiangdong are...are ALL going?!"

Oh my god!

Tomorrow would be such a grand

scene!

"Alright now, enough of your nonsense. Hurry and drive at maximum speed! Chen Ao is probably already on his way, so we've got to see Mr Chu before he does. Otherwise, I'm going to teach you a lesson when we get back!" Li Er rapped his knuckled on Jin Bao's head to snap him out of his daze.

Jin Bao grinned. "Master Er, don't worry. Mr Chu is the most important man in Yunzhou, so the first person to greet him tomorrow will definitely be you!"

The eve of Lunar New Year went by just like that.

The bells rang on New Year's day to announce the arrival of a brand new year.

Before the sun had risen, all the town's residents had already woken up.

After sleeping for an entire night, the little town started getting noisy again.

There was the sound of dumplings being cooked in a pot and the ear deafening sound of firecrackers filled the air in waves.

The incredibly loud noise took away the sadness and bad things of the old year, and ushered the luck and prosperity of the new year in.

Every family had hung up bright red

lanterns to signify a celebration.

The children wore new clothes while the adults put sweets and food on the table.

Some people started playing festive music too.

The melodious sound of the music was mixed with the laughter and chatter of the people, and it was like a huge sea wave that covered the land.

There were a few thousand residents in this town, and their doors were all wide open to welcome any guests who wanted to come in and visit.

The Ye house was no exception.

Before 5AM, Old Master Ye had already

changed into new clothes and hung up calligraphy on the wall, as well as placed much food and drinks on the table. He sat in the living room early to wait for guests to arrive.

The Ye family wasn't very well-known in Jingzhou, but they were a top tier family within Yeyang.

These few generations produced a county chief, as well as two top students at the national high school examinations.

Even his younger son, Ye Ya, was a famous entrepreneur in the town.

The Ye family was now doing the best in all of Yeyang.

So Lunar New Year was the time when the Ye family enjoyed the most glory.

Every year, the number of people who came to pay their respects were almost enough to break the door down, and so many people were envious.

But of course, most of the guests were here to visit Ye Fan's two uncles.

Ye Fan and his mother were practically unknowns, so nobody would come to pay them a visit.

As such, Lunar New Year was the worst time of the year for Ye Xi-Mei.

After all, it was hard to see how her siblings' houses were overflowing with people, while hers was quiet and empty.

Anyone would feel ashamed and upset.

"Haha! Tian, Mei, you're both up so early! Have you set aside enough red packets? Make sure you've got enough once the visitors start coming!" Ye Ya laughed as he spoke to Ye Tian and Dong Mei.

Ye Tian, Ye Ya and their families had left the house and went towards the old residence.

They were going first to pay respects to their father, and secondly, to wait for all their guests to come.

Dong Mei laughed and replied, "You'd better worry about yourself first. You've been called the model entrepreneur of the year by the town, and your food

factory is doing very well too, so you're definitely the richest man in the town! I'm sure the number of people coming to visit you this year will be so many that there won't be space in the house!"

While Ye Ya and the rest were chatting noisily outside, Ye Xi-Mei and Ye Fan had gotten dressed and they walked to the living room to wish Old Master Ye a Happy New Year.

Ye Ya's wife was immediately displeased to see them and scoffed coldly, "Alright, you're done, right? So as per what you said yesterday, get out! Leave the Ye family! I don't want my friends to know that my nephew is a live-in son-in-law. He's such an embarrassment." She was all prepared to throw the two of them out first thing

in the morning.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Don't do that Mum, don't chase my cousin away. What if someone actually comes to wish Ye Fan a happy new year and can't find him? Wouldn't that be terrible?" said Ye Jian sarcastically as he walked over with a mask over his mouth.

Ye Fan had hit him yesterday, and his face was still a little swollen.

So he had no choice but to wear a mask to cover it up.

"What? Jian, what nonsense are you talking about? Ye Fan beat you up so badly yesterday and you're still speaking up for him?" said his mother angrily as she immediately frowned.

"Auntie, listen to Jian and let them stay

here first. Once all our guests arrive, they'd really suffer," said Jiang Yu-Lang as he walked over with a mask over his mouth as well.

She immediately understood what these two were plotting.

It was obvious that these two wanted to laugh at how Ye Fan and his mother had no guests.

After all, the house would be full of guests later, but none of them would be here for Ye Fan and his mother.

With this very obvious difference in clear sight, it would be humiliating to Ye Fan and his mother.

Letting them leave now would be

helping them instead.

"That's also true. Ye Fan, don't be in a hurry to leave. At least stay for lunch? Besides, if someone really comes to look for you and can't find you, that would be a wasted trip for that person." Ye Ya's wife suddenly changed her attitude completely and started smiling at Ye Fan instead.

Ye Xi-Mei could see what they were plotting and immediately scoffed coldly. "There's no need. Fan and I will leave right now."

Ye Xi-Mei started pulling at Ye Fan to leave.

Since they had completely fallen out with one another the day before, there

was no reason to stay any longer.

At most, she'd return to Yunzhou with Ye Fan.

She'd just find a factory that included food and lodging and work there.

That way, she wouldn't be a burden to Ye Fan and could even see her son often. She wouldn't have to suffer like this.

But it was Ye Fan who stopped Ye Xi-Mei instead.

"Mum, since my aunt is so insistent, let's have lunch before we go. Besides, she's right – what if someone comes to visit us? If I leave now, then the visitor would have come for nothing," said Ye

Fan with a faint smile. His low and slow voice was completely calm and collected.

"Fan, nobody's going to come and visit us. They're asking us to stay because they want to laugh at us. Since we've decided to leave, why should we stay and continue to suffer like this?" whispered Ye Xi-Mei to Ye Fan a little worriedly.

"Mum, no need to worry. Just watch what happens later. I'm going to give you a big surprise today," said Ye Fan with a smile. He had a calmness and confidence that came with being in control of the situation.

After that, Ye Fan found a seat and started drinking tea.

"This fellow is seriously not leaving?
Does he think someone would come to
wish him a happy new year today? What
a joke! Who on earth would bother
buttering up to a live-in son-in-law?" Ye
Tian and Ye Ya just shook their heads
and laughed, and they felt that Ye Fan
was really stupid.

But since this mother and son was willing to stay and be humiliated, the two brothers were more than happy to let them be.

They ignored them and just walked into the living room to sit together with their father.

According to tradition, the elders and guests seats were all in the main living room of the house.

Younger members of the family and anybody unimportant would sit in the courtyard outside.

The Ye family got to their seats in no time.

It was a long way more to lunch, so after everyone settled down, they snacked and chatted casually with one another.

In the courtyard, Ye Fan had already seated himself. The fragrance of tea filled the air in front of him, so he just carried on enjoying tea by himself.

"What the hell? This live-in son-in-law is really thick-skinned. We haven't even taken a seat and he's just taken a seat and even started drinking tea by

himself? Isn't he embarrassed at all?
But once the house is filled with guests
who don't care about you and your
mother, I'll see if you can still remain
this calm!" Ye Jian was so angry to see
how calm Ye Fan looked.

A strange fury overwhelmed his heart.

He thought of taking this chance to humiliate Ye Fan, but Ye Fan seemed completely unperturbed and behaved like nothing had happened. He didn't seem worried or anxious at all.

This made Ye Jian feel like what he did earlier had no impact whatsoever.

In the end, Ye Jian, Jiang Yu-Lang and Jian Yu-Qing sat down across from Ye Fan. Ye Jian picked up a teacup, got

himself some tea and drank it all down in one gulp in anger.

The gate of the Ye house was wide open as they waited for their guests, but there were also many busybodies gathered outside the house.

They sat on the stone steps as they snacked and gossiped.

"Winter has passed so quickly and spring is almost upon us. This year passed so fast."

"Looks like the old man of the Ye family is going to have another glorious Lunar New Year!"

[&]quot;Duh, obviously."

"That old man has so many well-to-do descendants."

"Both his sons and his granddaughter have done so well."

Townsfolk didn't have much to do, so when they gathered, they just spent their time gossiping about the people in their neighborhood.

They would talk about whose son was doing well and whose family was getting rich.

The better a family did, the more attention they garnered.

The Ye family had become the top family in the whole town.

Everyone was talking about how the Ye family was doing so well almost all the time.

"Hey Li, who do you think will get the most number of visitors this year? I think it'll be the eldest son. That fellow is our vice county chief, and he gets the most number of visitors every year. I don't think this year will be an exception."

"Wang, don't be so confident. The second son did well last year too. I heard that he's even selling his food products to the next city now, and his business is expanding. Apparently they earned a few million in revenue, so he's definitely the richest man around here. So many people would definitely be trying to butter up to him! I would think

that even the eldest son might lose to him."

"Don't just talk about the two sons of the Ye family. I think the youngest daughter is doing well too. She married someone from Jianghai and her husband is a high ranking director in a government sponsored enterprise, so he's in charge of a business that's worth a few hundred million! I think there will be visitors from Jianghai too, not just Jingzhou."

"This Ye family is really incredible. All their children are doing so well, and their influence goes from the army to the corporate world. I used to think that Ye Ya wouldn't do well, but it seems like we judged him wrongly back then. Who knows? Maybe even the eldest daughter

Chapter 762 Give You a Big Surprise

might see a change in her luck?"

"The eldest daughter? You mean the daughter who was abandoned by her husband? Oh please, out of the four children, the eldest daughter is truly a failure! I heard that her son, Ye Fan, was so desperate that he became a live-in son-in-law! What a disgrace!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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All the busybodies watching outside continued to gossip among themselves.

Just then, Jiang Yu-Lang received a phone call in the courtyard. He immediately exclaimed, "What? Wenwen, you're here already?"

"That's great! Sure, sure, I'll be here waiting for you. My family will be so thrilled to see you," said Jiang Yu-Lang excitedly.

After he hung up, Jiang Yu-Lang got up and shouted towards the living room, "Mum! Wenwen says she can get here by morning. She's reaching Yeyang already."

What?

"Did you say Wenwen can get here by morning? Didn't you say she'll only reach at night? Why didn't you say so earlier? I have to prepare a red packet for my daughter-in-law!" Ye Xi-Lan was both surprised and overjoyed to hear this.

But Old Master Ye and the rest were confused. "Lanlan, who is this daughter-in-law you're talking about?"

"Dad, I haven't told you yet, but your grandson has a girlfriend now. She's also a top student at Yanjing University, and she's also from Jingzhou. So since Yu-Lang was going to spend the holiday in Jingzhou, she decided to come over to see Yu-Lang as well as wish you a happy new year," said Ye Xi-Lan as she beamed.

Everyone was filled with joy when they heard what she said.

"Oh my! That's wonderful! Yu-Lang is really good at this! He's only started university for one year and he got himself a girlfriend already. Since Yu-Lang is so charming, I'm sure his girlfriend must be very pretty. Yu-Lang, do you have a photo? Come and show your aunt," said Ye Ya's wife anxiously.

"Aunt, no need to be in such a hurry. Wenwen is almost here. Wenwen is prettier in person than in photos," replied Jiang Yu-Lang.

"Tsk! You terrible boy, hiding from me now, huh? Fine, I'll see her in person for myself later," teased Ye Ya's wife. Ye Xi-Lan was also beaming from ear to ear. "Don't grumble, even I haven't see any photos myself. But Yu-Lang said that this girlfriend of his is the prettiest girl of the literature cohort, and many boys were after her, but she decided to go out with our Yu-Lang in the end."

"The prettiest girl in the cohort? She must be really pretty! Yu-Lang is really amazing, and he brings such honor to the family. Not like how someone became a live-in son-in-law for three whole years and dare not even bring his wife back home. She must be sooooo ugly that he dare not bring her out of the house," said Ye Ya's wife sarcastically as she winked.

Ye Tian and the rest just shook their heads and sniggered.

Even though the Ye family had never seen Qiu Mu-Cheng before, they didn't think it took a genius to figure out that Ye Fan's wife was nothing good.

Perhaps she was crippled or something.

After all, which nice girl would end up marrying someone like Ye Fan?

As she smiled coldly, Ye Ya's wife looked at Ye Xi-Mei. "Sis, I remember you telling Dad the other day that Ye Fan's wife was also coming over to wish Dad a happy new year this year."

"It's already the first day of the new year, but why don't I see her? Yu-Lang is only in university and he isn't even engaged to his girlfriend, but she's coming over to pay her respects to Dad. Your daughter-in-law has been married to Ye Fan for three years, so why doesn't she come and visit us? Is she too pretty or something? So she's afraid of attracting unnecessary attention? Or is she way too ugly and you're afraid that she's an embarrassment?" Her words were prickly as she smiled coldly.

Ye Xi-Lan chimed in as well, "That's right, Sis."

"No matter how terrible she is, she ought to visit her in-laws. Besides, it's okay even if she's a little ugly or fat, as long as she has a good heart. But she never appeared for the last three years, so she doesn't even have basic filial piety. Look at how filial my Yu-Lang's girlfriend is! They're not even engaged and she's already coming to visit his

elders," said Ye Xi-Lan as she shook her head. But her words were clearly boastful and filled with a sense of superiority.

Ye Xi-Mei didn't say anything, but her expression was fairly nasty.

She was also very curious about her daughter-in-law. Ye Fan told her earlier that she was going to come this year, but there was still no sign of her.

Ye Xi-Mei was puzzled, but she didn't ask him about it.

She too, thought that it was possible that the woman her son married was seriously awful and was afraid that she was a disgrace, so he never wanted to bring her back.

Now that Ye Xi-Lan had mentioned these, it felt like a needle that pierced into Ye Xi-Mei's heart and she felt like she couldn't walk with her head high.

"That's right. If you two didn't mention it, I would have forgotten. Fan, isn't your wife coming over this year?" Old Master Ye was suddenly reminded of this.

Ye Fan had also told him that he was bringing his wife to see him.

Several days had passed but there was no sign of her.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry. I forgot to tell you about it earlier, but Mu-Cheng had some last minute issues at work to handle and really can't afford the time. So she can't come over personally this year," Chapter 763 I Am the Ye Family's Daughter-in-Law

replied Ye Fan slowly.

There was a little disappointment in his voice.

When Ye Fan first left for Jingzhou, he already agreed with Qiu Mu-Cheng to spend the Lunar New Year in his hometown.

But when he called her the day before, Qiu Mu-Cheng said that something cropped up at work and she couldn't come.

He had been very disappointed when he heard that.

He didn't know if Qiu Mu-Cheng really couldn't make time to come here, or if it was just an excuse.

But he didn't push her and didn't ask her for more details either.

He respected her choice.

Ye Fan had just replied Qiu Mu-Cheng with a 'Happy New Year' and hung up.

Then there was no further communication after that.

"What? Busy at work? It's Lunar New Year! Which factory is still working? I think she's just using work as an excuse, and she's actually too embarrassed to come. But how ugly could she possibly be? She doesn't even have the courage to come and meet her in-laws?" Ye Ya's wife laughed merrily at this unfortunate situation.

Old Master Ye glared at her fiercely instead, "Shut up! Nobody would call you a mute if you don't keep quiet!"

She promptly stopped talking after that.

But the disdain in her eyes was still so apparent.

Ye Xi-Lan hadn't said anything, but she was clearly feeling equally smug.

Ye Fan's wife was an embarrassment, while her own son's girlfriend was supposed to be a school belle.

It was hard for Ye Xi-Lan not to feel smug when she thought about this vast difference.

"Sis, everyone used to say that you were

prettier than me, but what's the use in that? In the end, your son married an ugly woman who doesn't even dare to step out of the house, while my daughter-in-law is a beauty. You've lost the genetics race of the next generation."

If the mother was super ugly, then Ye Fan's kids would probably be super ugly too.

Ye Xi-Lan was sure that Ye Xi-Mei's family would lose to her family in terms of genes.

"Hello there, is this the Ye's old residence of Yeyang town? I'm the daughter-in-law of the Ye family." A gentle female voice suddenly rang out just when Ye Xi-Lan was grinning Chapter 763 I Am the Ye Family's Daughter-in-Law

gleefully to herself.

Everyone immediately turned around when they heard the voice.

They saw an incredibly beautiful lady standing at the door of the house.

Her smile was gorgeous and her eyes were so attractive.

She was like a spring in the valley, or a snow lotus on the top of a snow covered mountain.

In that instant, everyone's breath was taken away by her beauty.

Ye Fan's expression froze and his pupils narrowed violently.

Chapter 763 I Am the Ye Family's Daughter-in-Law



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A thousand autumns pass and none of them is the most beautiful – all of them are beautiful.

As long as one is beautiful, you will amaze everyone in the world!

Everyone thought of this poem the moment the lady at the door appeared.

Everyone was stunned by the incredible beauty of the woman standing in front of them.

They used to think that an impossibly beautiful lady like Chen Nan was already a gift from the creator of the world.

Nobody thought that in just the span of a few days, they would see another

fairy-like woman.

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

Her skin was like the snow and smooth and flawless like white jade.

If Chen Nan was pure and elegant like a lotus blooming out of the water, then this woman was clean, distant and unreachable like the snow lotus that bloomed on the coldest of mountains.

They carried a different aura, but were equally mesmerizing in terms of looks.

"Yu...Yu-Lang, is this...is this your girlfriend?! What the hell, this is crazy!" asked Ye Jian in a trembling voice after a long period of shock.

He was going crazy from his jealousy and envy.

What the hell?

Even his younger cousin could get a fairy-like girlfriend, but what about himself?

He had a few girlfriend before, but they were nowhere near Chen Nan or this lady's level of beauty!

One could only truly tell after a comparison.

Now that Ye Jian saw that Jiang Yu-Lang's girlfriend was so pretty, his disappointment was even greater.

But while some people were upset,

others were over the moon.

While Ye Jian and his mother were filled with envy and jealousy, Jiang Yu-Lang's mother, Ye Xi-Lan, was overjoyed.

"My goodness! Son, you're really amazing! How did you find me such a beautiful daughter-in-law? She's so elegant and has such a good figure. That Miss Chen is nowhere near this standard," squealed Ye Xi-Lan excitedly as she patted Jiang Yu-Lang's shoulder.

Anybody who had such a beautiful daughter-in-law would definitely beam from ear to ear.

Even Old Master Ye couldn't help but be mesmerized by this lady's beauty, despite having seen his fair share of the world after living for so many years.

"That's wonderful, wonderful, so wonderful. Yu-Lang has found a good wife for himself. As the saying goes, once you marry well in one life, you'll marry well for the next three lives. If Yu-Lang marries this girl, then he won't have to worry about his future descendants," exclaimed Old Master Ye.

Since the ancient of days, getting married wasn't just between two people, but it also affected the future generations of the family.

As the saying goes, once the father was ugly, all his daughters would be ugly.

Since Ye Fan had married an ugly woman, then his children and

descendants would all be ugly.

But someone like Jiang Yu-Lang would have descendants with his looks.

And that was why Ye Xi-Lan was so particular about choosing a good looking daughter-in-law.

Everyone was happy, but Ye Ya's wife just couldn't find it in her to be happy.

Even Ye Tian and Ye Ya were a little shocked.

"Yu-Lang, is she seriously your girlfriend? She's a little too pretty, isn't she? She's really fallen for you?" asked Ye Ya in a low voice.

But after saying that, Ye Ya realized it

sounded a little rude, so he quickly explained himself, "Yu-Lang, don't misunderstand, I don't mean any harm. I'm just saying that setting your standards too high might be your downfall instead. When it comes to choosing a life partner, you have to make sure that the two of you are a good match. This young lady is even prettier than a celebrity, no? We're just ordinary citizens in a town, so how could we possibly be worthy of such a lady?"

Ye Ya shook his head and just felt that Jiang Yu-Lang wasn't worthy of this young lady.

In terms of looks, they were definitely worlds apart.

Jiang Yu-Lang had a well-proportioned face and could be considered a little better than average. But even Ye Fan was handsomer than Jiang Yu-Lang, so how could someone like Jiang Yu-Lang possibly get a girlfriend as pretty as this?

So Ye Ya was both shocked and doubtful at the same time.

"Ya, what are you saying? If this young lady isn't my son's girlfriend, then whose is she? Your son's? Ask Jian if he even knows her!" snapped Ye Xi-Lan in annoyance when she heard what Ye Ya said.

Ye Ya didn't reply and just turned to seriously look at his own son.

But Ye Jian immediately shook his head to say that he really didn't know this lady.

"Humph! Ya, you can't say anything now, right? What, you think she's the wife of that live-in son-in-law, Ye Fan?" scoffed Ye Xi-Lan in a displeased voice.

Ye Fan became a target for absolutely no reason, while Ye Xi-Mei felt quite upset as well after she saw that her own younger sister's daughter-in-law was this pretty.

"Alright now, stop saying all these unnecessary things. Yu-Lang, Lanlan, don't just stand there, go and fetch the girl into the house. Let me have a good look at her. We've never had such a pretty daughter-in-law before," hurried

Old Master Ye.

Ye Xi-Lan quickly put a smile back on her face and dragged Jiang Yu-Lang over.

But nobody had realized that Jiang Yu-Lang looked like he was completely befuddled.

He was rooted to the spot and he simply couldn't stop staring at the woman standing at the door.

Everyone thought that this lady was his girlfriend, but only God knew that Jiang Yu-Lang didn't know this woman at all.

"Mum, I...I..." stuttered Jiang Yu-Lang.

Jiang Yu-Lang was halfway through his

sentence when his mother cut him off. "Yu-Lang, what are you stuttering about? Hurry up and come over with me."

Ye Xi-Lan immediately approached her with smiles.

Dong Mei and Ye Ya's wife also went forward to greet her with smiles.

"Wenwen, don't just stand there, hurry up and come in. Yu-Lang always talks about how you're good at studies and you're the belle of the literature cohort. After seeing you in person today, you're really prettier than average. The two of you are truly a match made in heaven," said Ye Xi-Lan warmly as she took the lady's hand.

Dong Mei and Ye Ya's wife chimed in, "That's right. Yu-Lang is so lucky to find a girlfriend like you. It's the Jiang and Ye families' honor too."

Ye Xi-Lan and the rest continued to praise her as they led her towards the courtyard.

And as if to boast to them, Ye Xi-Lan purposely led her to walk past Ye Fan, and Ye Fan's eyes were going to pop out of their sockets soon. Ye Xi-Lan said gleefully, "What do you think now, my eldest nephew? Your cousin's girlfriend is really pretty, right?"

"Being a good match is the most important in a marriage. You'd get a girl according to how talented you are, so there's no point in being envious. If you

were half as good as my son, you wouldn't have to be a live-in son-in-law, and you wouldn't end up with a wife who's too ugly to come out of the house," mocked Ye Xi-Lan with a smugness in her voice.

But Ye Fan was just very amused. "Auntie Xi-Lan, who says my wife is too ugly to come out of the house? Can't you see that my wife is already here?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What?

"Your wife is here?"

Ye Fan's words shocked everyone in the house.

They all started looking around immediately.

But besides Jiang Yu-Lang's girlfriend, there was no other stranger in the house.

There was nobody who could possibly be Ye Fan's wife.

"Ye Fan, have you suddenly become stupid? Or seeing things? Look around this place, which one is your wife?" sneered Ye Xi-Lan as she happily looked

at Ye Fan as if he was an idiot.

She thought that this nephew of hers had become retarded and was spouting nonsense now.

Even Ye Xi-Mei looked a little worriedly at her own son and let out a long sigh.

But even though Ye Xi-Lan laughed at him, Ye Fang just shook his head and smiled. "Auntie Xi-Lan, you're the muddleheaded one. Haven't you already seen my wife?"

Ye Fan laughed quietly, put down his teacup and was about to reveal the truth.

But just then, the sound of a car came from outside the house.

A younger lady in a pink checked dress stuck her head in cautiously.

"Hello, is this the Ye residence? Does Mr Ye Guang-Kun live here?" a rather young and nervous sounding voice rang out from the entrance.

This sudden female voice was like a rock falling into the ocean, causing a huge wave to rise in the Ye house.

Every single person turned to look at the person at the door.

Everyone looked strangely at this second young lady to appear here.

She was in white sports shoes, a pink checked dress, as well as a pair of fleece-lined leggings and a black jacket.

She did dress rather nicely, but she wasn't mesmerizing for sure.

After seeing the first young lady's beauty, this second young lady looked very ordinary.

Her skin was slightly sallow and her figure was much worse than the first lady. Her calves were rather thick too, so from afar, this young lady seemed rather plump.

"You...you are the daughter-in-law of the Ye family?" asked Ye Xi-Lan suspiciously after a short period of silence.

The young lady blushed and replied shyly, "Well...if everything goes smoothly, I suppose you can consider

me half a daughter-in-law of the Ye family."

"My god, she's really that punk's wife?!" Ye Ya exclaimed in shock and disbelief.

Ye Fan had married into his wife's family, so that truly made her just half a daughter-in-law to the Ye family.

Moments ago, everyone in the Ye family thought that a woman who would allow Ye Fan to marry into her family must be either super ugly or a cripple.

But after seeing her in person, they realized to their surprise that she wasn't very ugly.

She had all four limbs intact too. With her looks, even if she couldn't get a

wealthy boy, she could still find a decent husband.

"I can't believe what luck my nephew has. He's gotten lucky after all," said Ye Ya coldly and sounded rather displeased.

Even though Ye Fan's wife was nowhere as pretty as Jiang Yu-Lang's girlfriend, she was prettier than his own wife.

So in the end, his own wife wasn't as pretty as the wife of a child who was thrown out of his father's family and became a live-in son-in-law?

Ye Ya felt terribly upset by this.

"Oh really? Come in then," responded Ye Xi-Lan coldly after hearing the young

lady's answer, and let her come in.

It was clear that Ye Xi-Lan was a little disappointed too.

She thought that Ye Fan's wife would be really ugly.

But this girl turned out to look pretty okay.

At least she was pleasant looking.

But that was about it.

Compared to her son's girlfriend, this younger lady was ordinary looking.

But Ye Xi-Lan was still very curious and suddenly asked, "Young lady, you're not too bad looking yourself, so why were

you so foolish and got together with that sort of person?"

Ye Xi-Lan confused the younger girl. "That sort of person? What...what sort of person?"

"A useless piece of trash! Oh forget it, it's already too late, so why bother talking to you about all this?" Ye Xi-Lan shook her head and couldn't be bothered to waste anymore time on this girl.

She was just the wife of a live-in husband, so there was no point talking to her.

Ye Xi-Lan completely ignored her and treated her coldly.

After all, Ye Fan had beaten her son up so badly the day before and Ye Xi-Lan was still furious about it.

So she now vented all her anger on Ye Fan's wife instead.

After leaving her at the door, Ye Xi-Lan turned to look back at the ravishing beauty in front of her as she said very warmly, "Wenwen, come over here."

"Come over and sit next to your grandpa! The Ye family specially reserved this seat for you in order to welcome you," said Ye Xi-Lan with a big smile.

But the icy beauty didn't respond to Ye Xi-Lan's call at all.

Instead, it was the younger girl who came later that quickly ran forward and sat down on that seat.

After sitting down, the younger girl smiled nervously and said, "Thank you so much, Grandpa."

The entire living room fell silent.

Everyone stared at the younger girl with great disdain.

Ye Xi-Lan in particular, exploded on the spot when she saw that the wife of that useless Ye Fan had actually taken the seat reserved for her precious daughter-in-law!

She just felt that she had been greatly violated and blasphemed.

"What the hell do you think you're doing?! How dare you even say thank you?! Did you think that seat is yours? You're really quick at snatching seats, huh? You shameless woman! You really have no shame at all!"

"That seat is reserved for my daughterin-law, Wenwen, so how dare you sit
there? How dare you snatch the seat
from my daughter-in-law? Why don't you
look at yourself in the mirror first and
see if you're worthy to sit there? Your
figure is lousy and you're not good
looking either. Look at how thick those
calves of yours are!"

"Compared to my daughter-in-law, you're just a pile of shit! Get lost now! Get up from that seat right now!"

Ye Xi-Lan was furious.

All her unhappiness and hatred of Ye Fan that had accumulated over the past few days were all released now.

She was a hot tempered woman in the first place, so there was no way to calm her down now

She started screaming and shouting at the younger girl like a crazy woman.

The poor younger girl started crying and her face paled immediately.

"Mum, what are you doing? Are you nuts?" Jiang Yu-Lang finally couldn't stand it anymore and started shouting angrily at his mother.

Ye Xi-Lan was stunned. "Yu-Lang, what's wrong with you? Are you speaking up for her? Are you confused or something? This shameless woman snatched that seat away from your girlfriend! You aren't saying anything about that, and you're actually standing up for her instead?!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Enough, stop trying to be nice. Hurry up and help Wenwen over to her seat," said Ye Xi-Lan as she led the icy beauty over.

However, she didn't budge when Ye Xi-Lan pulled at her.

"What's wrong, Wenwen?" asked Ye Xi-Lan perplexedly as she turned to look at her.

Instead, she noticed Ye Fan had walked out from nowhere and placed his arm over her future daughter-in-law's shoulder.

"Ye Fan, what are you doing? How dare you? She's Yu-Lang's girlfriend! How can you touch her?" said Ye Xi-Lan angrily. She looked as though Ye Fan had just stepped on her tail.

Ye Tian and Ye Ya and the others were annoyed too.

"You lecher! How can you touch Yu-Lang's girlfriend in broad daylight with all your elders present? Have you no shame? Xi-Mei, is this what you brought your son up to be? The moment he sees how pretty Yu-Lan's girlfriend is, he harbors evil designs for her! He's such an indecent scoundrel!" scolded Ye Tian furiously.

Old Master Ye was upset too and disappointed with Ye Fan.

"Fan, stop it. Let go of her now," said Ye Xi-Mei anxiously.

But Ye Fan looked at them oddly after hearing this and said, "She's my wife.

Can't I touch my own wife?"

Ye Fan looked at Ye Xi-Lan and the rest of the Ye family quizzically like they were idiots.

"What the hell? Are you insane? Wenwen is a top student from Yanjing University. She's Yu-Lang's classmate and Yu-Lang's girlfriend! You are just a useless live-in husband! Why would Wenwen fall for you? You can continue dreaming!" snapped Ye Xi-Lan immediately.

Ye Fan didn't lose his temper at all. He smiled and said, "That's right, Aunt Xi-Lan. Wenwen really is Yu-Lang's girlfriend and your future daughter-in-law. But the thing is, this woman you have your hands on isn't Wenwen. She's

my wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng!"

What?

Ye Fan left everyone dumbstruck.

Even Ye Xi-Lan shuddered in shock.

Ye Xi-Lan finally realized that this young woman had yet to introduce herself.

She merely assumed she was his son's girlfriend, Lin Wen-Wen, due to her stunning good looks and perfectly timed entrance.

But Ye Xi-Lan found it inconceivable. Was this stunning girl really Ye Fan's wife?

Ye Xi-Lan turned back to look at this icy

beauty again quizzically.

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled apologetically and said awkwardly, "Auntie, I'm sorry. You mistook me for someone else. I'm really not Wenwen. My name is Qiu Mu-Cheng. I'm Ye Fan's wife and the Ye family's daughter-in-law."

BOOM!

It felt as though they were struck by lightning.

Everyone fell into a deathly silence.

All of them stood dumbfounded.

Only a cold wind gusted through the Ye family's courtyard.

Ye Tian, Ye Ya, and the others stared in surprise with their pupils constricting. They couldn't help shivering from what they had just heard.

They found it inconceivable that a beauty like her could be Ye Fan's wife.

He was abandoned by the Chu family and a useless live-in husband. So how could he end up marrying a woman like her?

Was...was he fit to have a wife like her?

Ye Jian seethed with anger and jealousy in his heart.

Ye Ya's wife felt as though a knife was cutting her heart.

Ye Xi-Lan's mind went blank, and she went into a daze.

Ye Xi-Lan looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng before looking at the crying young woman in Jiang Yu-Lang's arms. She couldn't help howling, "If you...you're Qiu Mu-Cheng, then...then who is she?"

"Mum, she's the girlfriend I told you about, Wenwen. This is your future daughter-in-law, Lin Wen-Wen," said Jiang Yu-Lang, who was already in tears.

He was so annoyed and furious.

What on earth was going on?

Since it was his first time bringing his girlfriend to meet his parents, it was

intended to be a joyous occasion.

But now it was ruined.

It was one thing if she said his girlfriend's calves were thick but did she have to call her a pile of shit?

Even Jiang Yu-Lang found his mother's words hurtful, much less Lin Wen-Wen.

Ye Xi-Lan's lips trembled, and she could barely talk straight when she heard what Jiang Yu-Lang said. She was so shocked she almost lost her balance.

Her expression became as exciting as it could get upon learning the truth.

Oh god!

What did she just do?

What did she just say?

Ye Xi-Lan panicked. She hurriedly ran over and comforted Lin Wen-Wen, "Wenwen, Yu-Lang, I'm so sorry. I was confused and messed up. But I don't think I said anything overboard, right? Everything was okay, right? Yes, I'm sure I didn't."

Ye Xi-Lan was in such panic she quickly rambled and repeated herself nonstop.

Even Ye Xi-Lan forgot how she insulted Lin Wenwen in her anxiety.

Despite Ye Xi-Lan's lousy memory, someone else remembered every word.

Ye Fan was out to make trouble and said slowly, "Aunt Xi-Lan, you're so forgetful. Have you already forgotten everything you said moments ago? Let me help jog your memory. You said your future daughter-in-law was shameless for taking my wife's seat, also that she ought to take a good hard look at herself in the mirror at her lousy figure, ugly looks, and thick calves. Oh yes, you also said she was a piece of shit compared to my wife."

Ye Fan helpfully reminded Ye Xi-Lan of everything she said

The townsfolk standing outside burst out laughing.

Everyone laughed while clutching their stomachs.

"Haha!"

"Oh gosh, this is killing me!"

"Old Master Ye's eldest grandson is hilarious!"

"НАНАНАНАНА!"

The shrill laughter which came into the room made Ye Xi-Lan and her son so embarrassed that they flushed crimson and couldn't bear to show their faces.

Qiu Mu-Cheng reached her hand out and pinched Ye Fan by the waist hard.

"Enough. She's your aunt, so you can't go overboard," chided Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan was being mean. Ye Xi-Lan and

her family were already mortified enough, but Ye Fan hit them when they were down and scattered salt on an open wound.

Even Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't bear to stand on the sidelines and do nothing.

Ye Fan laughed rascally and replied, "Since they were so kind as to praise my wife for her good looks, I'm more than happy to repeat it. Right, Aunt Xi-Lan? I was worried that my relatives wouldn't like my wife. It seems I was overthinking it. Hehe!"

Ye Fan chuckled brightly. He hadn't had such a good laugh in a long time.

He was happy to annoy his youngest aunt's family. More importantly, Qiu Mu-

Cheng was really here in his hometown to spend the holidays with his mother and him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Why are you here? Didn't you say yesterday that you couldn't come this year?" asked Ye Fan. He turned to look at Qiu Mu-Cheng when he was done laughing.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had clearly carefully dressed up before she came out.

She normally hardly used makeup, but she put on light makeup today.

She was dressed in a slim-fitting long dress that showed off her slender legs.

The presentable, elegant dress she was wearing complemented Qiu Mu-Cheng's fine figure.

Her three leaf clover earrings swung in the wind while she wore the ring Ye Fan

custom made for her, 'the King's Kiss', on her fair, slender finger. She paired it off with the million dollar high heels with red soles which Ye Fan had bought at an auction for her.

She had a charming figure, stunning good looks, and was the epitome of elegance.

No other beauty could surpass that of this incredible woman with a smile on her face before them.

She was like the air Ye Fan breathed, and he couldn't stop looking at her!

Despite the vast number of beautiful women Ye Fan had seen, he was somewhat mesmerized when he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Let alone his ignorant relatives.

After having known Qiu Mu-Cheng for three years, it was the first time Ye Fan saw her this beautiful.

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled and replied Ye Fan, "If I didn't come, your relatives would have gone around saying I was ugly, so I turned up to defend my dignity."

Her smile was as pretty as flowers in bloom, and her beauty was simply enchanting.

"Okay. I'll stop teasing you. I purposely lied to you yesterday. You didn't call me for days, and I wanted to punish you. Let's see if you will ever dare dump me at home and ignore me again."

Everyone in the courtyard remained silent.

They had clearly not recovered from their shock.

Ye Tian and the others watched on lividly as Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng bickered after missing each other for so long.

Ever since the Feast of the Sea and Sky, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had opened up their hearts to each other.

All the conflicts between Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan in the past arose because she was worried about him.

She wanted Ye Fan to swallow his pride and bow to the Fan family and also

wanted to bring him to the Li family to apologize because she was worried he would get into trouble.

But after Ye Fan divulged his identity, many problems disappeared.

Ye Fan used to be a nobody in Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes, so she felt that many of the things he did were rash.

But after the Feast of the Sea and Sky, Qiu Mu-Cheng finally realized Ye Fan didn't behave that way out of recklessness. Instead, it was confidence!

Now that the air was cleared, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan mended their relationship.

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled when he heard his wife griping and attempted to explain.

"Enough, don't bother explaining yourself. I know you're a big man who's too busy to care about your wife," said Qiu Mu-Cheng. She rolled her eyes before she continued, "Quit standing around. Aren't you going to introduce me to my mother-in-law?"

Ye Fan recalled he had yet to bring Qiu Mu-Cheng in to meet his mother.

Ye Fan was too busy teaching his younger aunt's family a lesson that he forgot about it.

"Yes yes yes. I was too happy when I saw you and clean forgot. Let's go meet

Mum and Grandpa."

Under Ye Jian, Jiang Yu-Lang, and everyone else's envious stares, Ye Fan held Qiu Mu-Cheng's hands firmly.

The two of them entered the residence and walked up in front of Ye Xi-Mei.

"Mum, I've brought the daughter-in-law you've been dying to meet. This is Qiu Mu-Cheng, the Ye family's daughter-inlaw," said Ye Fan deeply.

Then he helped Qiu Mu-Cheng, and they both knelt before his mother, Ye Xi-Mei.

"Mum, it's the new year. Mu-Cheng and I are here to wish you a happy Lunar New Year."

Ye Fan's words sounded weighty and sonorous as it reverberated through the air.

After being married for about three years, Qiu Mu-Cheng finally entered the Ye residence halls with Ye Fan and paid her respects to his mother.

It was Qiu Mu-Cheng's first time seeing Ye Fan's mother.

Qiu Mu-Cheng always thought Ye Fan was a youth from the countryside.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wondered how her mother-in-law looked on the way here.

Qiu Mu-Cheng assumed Ye Xi-Mei would look like a farmer who toiled in the fields. She thought she probably

appeared ordinary, genial, and aged.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng discovered she was deeply mistaken when she met Ye Xi-Mei for the first time.

Although she dressed simply, she had an extraordinary air. She was friendly but didn't feel old at all.

An aristocratic aura radiated from Ye Xi-Mei, and she seemed elegant.

Her face flushed slightly from exposure to the elements. However, it wasn't enough to conceal her captivating and exquisite features.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that Ye Fan's mother must have been a celebrated beauty in her youth.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt Ye Xi-Mei was like a pearl that was previously concealed by dust.

Even though her glory was now concealed by dust, it would one day shine again.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was suddenly curious about what kind of man Ye Fan's father was.

What sort of man could make Ye Xi-Mei bear his children and even groom Ye Fan into the hero of Jiangdong?

Qiu Mu-Cheng composed herself and recovered from her daze. Then she kowtowed Ye Xi-Mei apologetically.

[&]quot;Mum, I'm sorry. I was unfilial and

should've come to visit you sooner. I am a bad wife and daughter-in-law," said Qiu Mu-Cheng guiltily from the bottom of her heart.

Qiu Mu-Cheng used to think Ye Fan did her injustice.

But after going through so much with Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng realized she was the one doing him injustice.

He was a dragon, but he stayed in a small place like Yunzhou for her sake and suffered humiliation.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't imagine how Ye Fan managed to survive all these years.

Ever since Qiu Mu-Cheng learned of Ye Fan's true identity, she knew even if she

spent her lifetime repaying Ye Fan, she couldn't repay his debt.

Ye Xi-Mei remained silent for a long time after Ye Fan knelt before her with his wife.

Her body trembled as she stared in surprise with her eyes red.

Not a word came from her mouth while tears trickled down her face!

Ye Xi-Mei was incapable of describing the joy in her heart now in words.

She felt like a gardener who finally saw her flowers bloom after working on them diligently for a long time.

And the joy was simply indescribable.



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Ye Xi-Mei only walked over after a long time. She helped Qiu Mu-Cheng up as she wiped the tears from her eyes and said, "You are a good child. Get up. Don't apologize. It is Fan's good fortune to marry someone as good as you. We are both lucky to have you. If anything, I should be the one apologizing. I didn't teach him well enough, so he was incapable of providing you with a happy and plentiful life."

"Mum, Ye Fan's very outstanding, so I'm the lucky one."

Ye Xi-Mei and Qiu Mu-Cheng started chatting and ignored Ye Fan while he continued kneeling there.

"Mum, you shouldn't forget about me just because you have a daughter-in-law

now. Don't just help her up, what about me?" said Ye Fan sadly.

Ye Xi-Mei glared at Ye Fan and said angrily, "You punk. Why didn't you tell me that you found yourself such a lovely wife? Just kneel where you are!"

Ye Xi-Mei was both happy and angry at this son of hers.

She was overjoyed that Ye Fan found her such a wonderful daughter-in-law.

Yet, she was angry that the punk never mentioned a word about Qiu Mu-Cheng.

So Ye Xi-Mei thought Ye Fan had low self-esteem when he was reluctant to mention Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Chapter 768 How Could He Deserve Her?

Ye Xi-Mei was even worried for a long time because of this.

The entire Ye family, including Ye Xi-Mei, all thought Ye Fan was probably married to an ugly woman.

Ye Xi-Mei felt even worse in her heart when she saw the pretty girlfriend Jiang Yu-Lang found himself.

But there was a major twist in the plotline, and the ravishing beauty turned out to be her daughter-in-law.

So Ye Xi-Mei was overjoyed.

She excitedly brought Qiu Mu-Cheng over to pay her respects to Old Master Ye.

"Dad, you always said Ye Fan was a disappointment. What do you think now? Just in the looks department alone, who else in Jingzhou city can compare to her beauty? She is the prettiest daughter-in-law in the Ye family, right?" said Ye Xi-Mei. She couldn't help boasting to Old Master Ye proudly.

Ye Xi-Mei was so thrilled that she looked like a kid with full marks bragging to her parents.

Old Master Ye was naturally delighted after he recovered from the surprise.

"Yes, Fan. You found yourself a lovely wife. Fan, you're very lucky to marry a girl like Mu-Cheng. If you don't treat her well, I won't let you off," said Old Master

Ye with a smile.

Then he stood up and pulled Qiu Mu-Cheng's hand affectionately and got her to sit by his side.

"Come, Mu-Cheng. Sit next to me. I know it's your first time here, but don't be shy," said Old Master Ye before he affectionately chatted with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan and his family had stolen all the limelight, leaving Ye Xi-Lan angry and jealous in her heart.

But it was a bad time to get jealous. She had just scolded Lin Wen-Wen, so she had to comfort her first.

But Ye Xi-Lan had humiliated Lin Wen-

Wen so badly. Since she was just a student, she was thin-skinned to begin with. No matter how Ye Xi-Lan consoled her, she kept hiding in Jiang Yu-Lang's embrace and crying.

"Enough! Stop crying! Are you about done? It's the Lunar New Year. How can you keep crying?" said Ye Xi-Lan impatiently.

She didn't have a good impression of Lin Wen-Wen to begin with.

Although she was okay in the looks department, she was far from Qiu Mu-Cheng in terms of appearance and elegance.

How could Ye Xi-Lan be happy with her son's girlfriend when she couldn't

surpass Ye Fan's wife?

Now here she was crying nonstop, so Ye Xi-Lan instantly blew up out of frustration.

"Mum, why are you being so fierce to her?" said Jiang Yu-Lang angrily in shock as he scolded his mother for blowing a temper. Then he hurriedly consoled Lin Wen-Wen.

However, Lin Wen-Wen was inconsolable.

Even her parents never scolded her. How could Ye Xi-Lan humiliate her?

Lin Wen-Wen indignantly pushed Jiang Yu-Lang aside before turning around to run off.

"Jiang Yu-Lang, I hate you! I hate your entire family!" shouted Lin Wen-Wen sadly before running out of the old Ye residence.

"Wenwen, don't go! Let me explain," said Jiang Yu-Lang bitterly as he gave chase.

By the time he left the house, Lin Wen-Wen had already flagged a cab and left.

In the end, Jiang Yu-Lang returned home dejectedly.

His eyes were red as he roared at Ye Xi-Lan sadly, "Wenwen is gone. You chased her away! My relationship is done for! Are you happy now? Damn! Why do I have a mother like you?"

"Shut up!" interrupted Ye Xi-Lan angrily

as she scolded Jiang Yu-Lang coldly. "Just look at you. So what if she left? There are plenty of other girls out there in the sea. Moreover, she's not pretty enough to be my daughter-in-law! The Chu family abandoned Ye Fan, but he found such a pretty wife. Yu-Lang, you are my son and far better than Ye Fan. How can your wife be worse than that good-for-nothing?"

Ye Xi-Lan scolded Jiang Yu-Lang until he was speechless.

But he remained sad and was still recovering from his breakup.

It was the joy of his life for him to have Lin Wen-Wen as his girlfriend! But now things had turned out like this. Of course Jiang Yu-Lang was heartbroken. In the end, Jiang Yu-Lang vented his anger on Ye Fan's family.

If it weren't for that damned Ye Fan, he and Lin Wen-Wen wouldn't have broken up!

Jiang Yu-Lang clenched his fists tightly at the thought.

Ye Tian, Ye Ya, and the others continued looking at Qiu Mu-Cheng in disbelief.

"Are you really Ye Fan's wife? Young lady, take a close look. Did you make some mistake? How can he be worthy of you?" said Ye Ya's wife with her eyes red as she asked Qiu Mu-Cheng and seethed with anger in her heart.

It seemed she still couldn't wrap her

mind around the fact that Qiu Mu-Cheng was Ye Fan's wife.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng's reply made them lose all hope.

They had no choice but to accept the truth.

The truth was that Ye Fan was indeed surprisingly married to this ravishing beauty.

"He was disowned by the Chu family and is now a useless live-in husband. How could he deserve her? How could he?" wailed Ye Jian in his heart. His eyes even contorted from jealousy.

Before this, he was glad that Chen Nan and Ye Fan were just friends.

So Chen Nan didn't belong to him.

But after Ye Jian met Ye Fan's wife, he lost all his cool.

Someone as beautiful as Qiu Mu-Cheng shouldn't belong to Ye Fan!

Even Ye Jian never had such a lovely girlfriend.

Since Ye Jian always despised Ye Fan, he was undoubtedly resentful about losing to Ye Fan because of Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"But..."



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"Ye Fan, oh Ye Fan. You won't get to stay cocky for long. In no time, you will get disgraced!" thought Ye Jian with his eyes red clenching his fists as he glared viciously at Ye Fan chatting happily with Old Master Ye.

He clenched his fist so tightly that his own nails nearly dug into his palms.

Ye Jian turned around in his fury and picked up the cup of tea on the table, and tilted his head back to finish it.

Jiang Yu-Lang also felt indignant. He picked up a cup of tea and finished it in a gulp too.

It was as though they wanted to wash away all the humiliation Ye Fan dealt them with the tea.

Before long, Ye Fan returned to the courtyard and sat down with Ye Jian, Jiang Yu-Lang, and the rest of his generation's relatives.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stayed in the living room and sat with Old Master Ye.

Lu Wen-Jing also stayed inside with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Old Master Ye liked his granddaughterin-law even more after talking to her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was pretty, gentle, and poised.

She was well brought up and knowledgeable, so Old Master Ye couldn't help liking her.

Ye Fan felt sad from being left out.

"Tsk, the moment this woman came over, she stole all my attention. If I didn't know better, I would've thought, she was their biological kid, and I was an unrelated man," said Ye Fan as he shook his head and smiled. Then he picked up the teapot and filled his teacup.

Ye Jian, Jiang Yu-Lang, and Jiang Yu-Qing sneered when Ye Fan came back to sit with them and ignored him.

"Oh wow, Ye. I could hear your laughter from outside. Did your eldest son get promoted? Or did your second son strike a good deal?" said a 50 to 60 year old man suddenly as he chuckled and came in.

Ye Guang-Kun was immediately astonished to see the old man.

"Xu, when did you come back? Didn't you go to visit your daughter in the northeast region for the holidays? Come on in and take a seat!" welcomed Old Master Ye warmly.

Since they had been neighbors for decades, Old Master Ye was close to the old man.

Old Master Ye quickly invited him to take a seat and chatted with him warmly.

"Ye, you can just wait to sit back and enjoy a good life. Your kids and grandchildren are all so talented. I heard Ye Jian is already able to stand on his

own two feet and help his father with the business. I'm sure he will surpass his father in no time, considering his talent. He will definitely become the richest man in Yeyang."

"Your granddaughter is even better. She's a girl, but she became the special troops leader in just a few years after joining the army. She has such a bright future! Trust me, Yu-Yan will certainly become a general in 50 years, given her talent. Then she will bring glory to the Ye family," said Xu.

After he praised Ye Jian and Ye Yu-Yan, he glanced around and spotted Jiang Yu-Lang and Jiang Yu-Qing, so he applauded them too.

[&]quot;Even your daughter's children both

came in first for the national college entrance exam. I heard they were immediately invited to join Yanjing University, and even the county mayor came to congratulate them. Both of them are literary stars. They will definitely become the pillars of society in the future!" chuckled Xu as he praised them.

He commended all the youngsters in the Ye family.

But when he got to Ye Fan, even the talkative Xu ran out of things to say.

He spent a long time thinking about something good to say about Ye Fan but couldn't come up with anything.

[&]quot;Fan is...is...What can I say about him?"

Xu found himself in a spot. He drank some tea to moist his lips as he thought hard about Ye Fan's merits.

"Fan...Fan is an honest chap. Yes, Fan is an honest, diligent, and patient man. He is good at enduring suffering and humiliation. He's a live-in husband after all. Not everyone is up to the job. Since he could do it, it means he's a tolerant kid," said Xu. He finally found something to commend Ye Fan for, but Ye Xi-Lan and the others couldn't help scoffing.

Old Master Ye forced a smile.

Ye Xi-Mei looked upset. She was in a good mood since Qiu Mu-Cheng got here, but she became dejected.

She felt awful. Was her son that bad?

"It's no joke, okay? Not everyone is able to endure like he does, so it's a real virtue. Moreover, Ye Fan is an honest kid. Although he didn't accomplish much in life, he never causes trouble, right?" said Xu as he forced more compliments on Ye Fan.

However, it sounded awkward.

Ye Jian, Jiang Yu-Lang, and Jiang Yu-Qing instantly belted out laughing in the courtyard when they heard Xu's words.

"HA!"

"Ye Fan, can you hear Grandpa Xu praising you?"

"He says you're honest and tolerant!"

"He said you are brave and have a lot of endurance since you survived being a live-in husband."

"Oh my god! That's so hilarious!"

"You useless live-in husband! That's probably the only thing you are good at, right?"

"Ohoho!"

Ye Jian and the others went all out to ridicule him when they finally found the chance to vent their steam on Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan was unperturbed by their harsh mockery.

Instead, Ye Fan raised his teacup to take a sip before replying softly, "You don't

understand anything because of your narrow world views. No matter what you say, you are just frogs in a well who haven't seen the world. You will never live to know how vast this world is or have any idea how powerful I am."

Ye Fan finished the tea in his cup in a single gulp as his voice echoed through the air.

Xu described him as honest, Old Master Ye felt he lacked accomplishments while both his uncles found him useless, and even his aunts thought he was a disgrace to the Ye family.

Everyone despised and loathed him.

But none of these short-sighted people realized how much Ye Fan despised

them too.

He used to be the Chu family's firstborn son and the only Tian descendant of his generation.

So Ye Fan was born noble!

Now he was the King of Jiangdong.

All the rich and powerful of Jiangdong would scramble to pay their respects to Ye Fan at a single wave of his hand.

Ye Fan was already standing at the pinnacle of success, towering over them all.

So why would Ye Fan give a hoot about the likes of his relatives?

"If my mother wasn't a Ye, you vile people are no different from ants to me," said Ye Fan with his proud and imposing voice as he laughed coldly.



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"What the hell?! Vile people? Does he think we're ants? Dude, you are the best! No one is as pretentious as you!"

Ye Jian and the others burst out angrily laughing when they heard Ye Fan's words.

Ye Jian ridiculed him while Jiang Yu-Lang looked at Ye Fan like he was some fool.

Jiang Yu-Qing looked down on Ye Fan too. She found this so-called cousin of hers truly pathetic and hilarious.

What was the point of saying all this nonsense?

Where was the sense in bragging if he was unaccomplished?

He was merely drawing attention to his flaws.

Ye Jian couldn't stand how cocky Ye Fan was.

He was infuriated when he heard Ye Fan's lofty words.

Ye Jian initially wanted to put Ye Fan down a little using Xu's words.

He wanted to humiliate Ye Fan and watch him squirm and hide his face.

But Ye Fan didn't fall for it.

Ye Fan was so pretentious.

He even haughtily called them ants and vile people.

"Yes, Ye Fan. I admit your wife is gorgeous, but that's no reason for you to be smug! She will end up attracting trouble! So what if you have a pretty wife? Wu Dalang had a pretty wife too, but what happened in the end? Didn't he die a horrible death? He was incapable of making his wife stay loyal to him. Trust me, sooner or later, Miss Qiu will leave you and go for some other man," said Ye Jian coldly as he laughed sinisterly at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan shook his head calmly and smiled as he replied, "Don't you worry, Jian. You on the other hand, might need my help finding a girlfriend. Nannan is a rare talent. Although she doesn't like you, I don't mind helping to convince her otherwise and arranging for you to meet. But let me make it clear, Nannan

has high standards, so no promises here!"

"You..." stammered Ye Jian. Ye Fan prodded his old wounds again and left him livid.

In a fit of anger, Ye Jian stood up and wanted to pummel Ye Fan.

Ye Jian professed his love for Chen Nan at their family dinner, but she said she liked Ye Fan.

The incident completely disgraced Ye Jian!

He felt mortified to this day.

Ye Fan was clearly pouring salt on his wound by bringing it up now, so Ye Jian

was furious.

"Do you want to beat me up? I think you didn't learn your lesson yesterday," said Ye Fan calmly before taking a sip of tea. Ye Jian shuddered when he heard the coldness in his voice.

Ye Jian instantly trembled when he remembered how Ye Fan beat them to a pulp yesterday.

Ye Jian's face turned pale as he swallowed his saliva, and obediently sat back down with his face livid.

He knew he was asking to be killed if he tried to fight Ye Fan.

Although Ye Jian knew he was inviting death by opposing Ye Fan, he

"Humph, I'm not going to touch you since I'm a gentleman. I won't lower myself to your level. You can't stay smug for long, Ye Fan. In a minute, guests will be knocking on our doors, but no one will give a damn about your family. Let's see if you can remain cocky then."

Jiang Yu-Lang and Jiang Yu-Qing wore smug expressions on their faces as well.

They were waiting to gloat when Ye Fan became a laughingstock.

Despite Ye Jian's ridicule, Ye Fan remained calm.

Ye Fan's heart remained as calm as a

still lake.

Ye Jian's mockery failed to rock Ye Fan's heart at all.

Instead, Ye Fan held up his teacup and took a sip of tea before he shook his head and laughed.

A hint of scorn could be detected in his laughter.

"Hmm? What are you laughing at? Let's see if you can still laugh when your family is humiliated!" said Ye Jian angrily when Ye Fan laughed.

It seemed as though Ye Fan had stepped on Ye Jian's tail as he shouted furiously at him.

Ye Fan smiled and asked rhetorically, "Guests will come knocking on your door, and I will be humiliated? Ye Jian, Ye Jian, is this a source of pride for you? But this means nothing to me. So what if countless guests come and pay their respects to your father for Lunar New Year? I am worth even more than all your guests!"

His resounding words came piercing towards them like swords.

A cold wind gusted through the courtyard the moment Ye Fan finished his sentence. The wind made his clothing flap and bangs flutter.

Ye Jian and Jiang Yu-Lang exploded when they heard Ye Fan's arrogant words.

What the hell?!

What bloody nonsense!

Meant nothing to him?

Just him alone could more than outdo all their guests?

Bloody hell!

He must be some fool!

Who did Ye Fan think he was?

Did he think he was god?

Or the emperor of China?

He must be joking!

He was the lowly abandoned son of the Chu family and a puny live-in husband with no accomplishments.

"Good god, you're such a dumbass," cursed Ye Jian angrily.

"You are an idiot!" said Jiang Yu-Qing. She hated Ye Fan even more in her heart.

"He's just a live-in husband. How can he speak so arrogantly?" said Jiang Yu-Lang furiously as he rolled his eyes at Ye Fan. He had nothing but contempt for Ye Fan.

"Ignore him, Jian! He's hopeless! Even though he is useless, he sure is good at talking big! He's arrogant, ignorant, and simply stupid! In a minute, when the

guests arrive vying to wish our families a happy Lunar New Year, let's see if you can still act cocky!" said Jiang Yu-Lang frostily.

Then the three of them disregarded Ye Fan and didn't even cast him an eye.

It was already 10AM, so the sun was out and shining brightly over them.

Old Master Ye checked and saw it was almost time. Then he turned to Ye Ya and asked, "Do your guests usually start arriving around this time of the day?"

Ye Ya nodded and said, "Yes, it's about time."

VROOOM!

Sure enough, a car pulled up outside the old residence the moment Ye Ya finished his sentence.

A balding man dressed in a suit and a gold necklace with a sexy woman by his side came walking in all smiles.

The boy standing at the door to receive guests looked at his name card and shouted loudly, "Mr Niu from Lucky Feed Mill is here!"



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