

Ye Fan had given the orders, so no one dared to disobey him.

Very quickly, a young man roughly around Ye Fan's age was sent in.

Ye Fan stood with his hands in his pockets and calmly smiled like he was looking down on him.

The man was none other than Ye Jian, whom he had a vendetta against for years and was his biological cousin!

"What do you want to know? You should treasure this opportunity. This might be the last time we'll ever see each other again," said Ye Fan calmly with disdain.

Ye Fan's contempt emanated from his core, and he had to do nothing to show it.

Every action of his showed his disdain for Ye Jian.

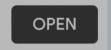
But Ye Fan wasn't speaking in jest.

He had already severed ties with the Ye family.

So Ye Jian was no different from a stranger to him now.

Since Ye Fan was the King of Jiangdong, there





was no way commoners like Ye Jian would never get to see him again.

Moreover, he was going to the Chu family soon. If he did not manage to return, this would really be the last time he was seeing Ye Jian.

However, Ye Jian shouted resentfully at him in a fit of anger in stark contrast to Ye Fan's calmness.

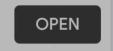
"Ye Fan, I can't take it lying down! You are an unwanted son and a live-in husband. Your grades, business acumen, and eloquence can't be compared to mine. You are a lowly man without a single skill. I, Ye Jian, am far more talented and capable than you, and even my family is better than yours. Is there anything about you that can surpass me?"

"How can you become the King of Jiangdong? How can you be Mr Chu? What right do you have to make the leaders of Jiangdong pay their respects to you? Ye Fan, how can you be deserving of this? How could it be??!" said Ye Jiang with his eyes bloodshot while he roared furiously at Ye Fan like a lunatic.

It was completely unfathomable to him.

He was the abandoned son of the Chu family whom they had bullied all their life. How could





he suddenly transform into the King of Jiangdong in a matter of years? How could he have made all the leaders of Jiangdong pay obeisance to him and tower over the rest of them loftily and become completely out of their reach?

Ye Jian had been thinking about these things over the past few days and kept wondering which part of him couldn't be compared to Ye Fan.

How did Ye Fan suddenly rise above them all?

But after spending time contemplating, he was incapable of coming up with an answer.

In the end, Ye Jian came running to Jingzhou with resentment in his heart.

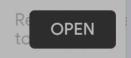
He wanted to ask Ye Fan!

He wanted to know how someone as lowly as Ye Fan could come to stand at the pinnacle of Jiangdong!

Even if he was defeated by Ye Fan, he had to know why!

"You're asking how this is possible?" Ye Fan shook his head as he scoffed at Ye Jian's question.





"Fine. If you want to know, I will tell you! I relied on neither my parents nor my family for my success. I only used this!"

With the drop of Ye Fan's voice, his eyes went cold.

Then he raised his hand and hacked it in midair.

It seemed as though he was holding the wind or lightning with it!

Then he cut through the air with his hand as if it was a knife.

CRAAAACK...

An energy exploded in the air.

Everyone stared in shock as a white line flashed through the air and landed squarely on the stone lion in front of them.

A deep explosion went off like an unanticipated jolt of lightning.

In an instant, the stone lion blew up.

The hefty stone lion turned into smithereens with a single slash of Ye Fan's hand.



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Chapter 805 Do You Admit Defeat Now?





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"This..."

"This...oh my..."

A deathly silence fell.

Ye Fan left everyone in astonishment.

Ye Jian opened his eyes wide while Secretary Ji looked in horror with his pupils constricting. Even Qiu Mu-Cheng was so surprised that she covered her mouth in shock.

Even though Lei San had witnessed Ye Fan's prowess before, he shivered in surprise too.

"His hand is like a knife which can cut through the air and make a huge rock blow up from a distance!"

That was bloody crazy!

Was this a movie or something?

The security guards at the door howled in their hearts. They were so terrified that they almost slumped to the ground.

They stared in disbelief one after another.

All along, they thought someone as powerful as Ye Fan could only exist in TV dramas.





They didn't think that they would get to witness someone like that.

Everyone was beside themselves with horror while Ye Fan stood calmly with his hands behind him.

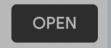
Ye Fan looked down deeply at the pale Ye Jian and said coldly, "Weren't you asking how I became the King of Jiangdong and how I can deserve their respect? This is the answer! I dominate Jiangdong using my fists!"

HUUU!

Ye Fan's proud voice echoed in the cold wind.

But Ye Jian kept shaking his head profusely with his face pale as he said, "No...How can that be? We live in the modern era. Everything is about the law and connections. This isn't the ancient times, where you can rely on brute strength alone. No matter how powerful your fist is, how can it compete with a bullet? No matter how strong you are, can you survive guns and cannons? How can you conquer Jiangdong with your fists alone? I simply don't believe it!"

Ye Jian kept shaking his head and found Ye Fan's words inconceivable.



But Ye Fan shook his head and smiled.

"I told you, a summer bug knows nothing about ice. Your world view is too narrow. Your mind is as narrow as a frog in the well, so you don't know anything about the world. You think that you have seen the world, but all you have seen is the tip of the iceberg. The only thing you know about is technology, but you are clueless about martial arts."

"A martial artist is someone who can use his inner strength to fight. A martial artist can cut through stone and trees with his inner strength and fight ten ordinary men by himself! At the pinnacle of martial arts, the martial artist can protect himself from bullets."

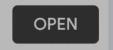
"Do you think that the world has changed? In reality, the world has never changed! Even in 1,000 or 10,000 years, the people standing at the summit will always be powerful people. Since I now hold power, I am the King of Jiangdong!"

Ye Fan laughed coldly in a particularly stern and proud tone.

Then Ye Fan stepped forward.

Broken stone shot into the air with a bang, and a horrifying footprint appeared on the asphalt





ground.

His hefty footstep left a footprint that was a few inches deep!

From a distance, it was absolutely terrifying!

If Ye Fan's footstep alone was so powerful, everyone was too scared to imagine what would happen if Ye Fan kicked them. Wouldn't he tear them to shreds?

Just as everyone watched on in shock, Ye Fan stepped forward and said proudly, "Now do you admit defeat to the King of Jiangdong?"

His words were as resounding as gold bars clattering to the floor.

They sounded like they weighed a ton.

Ye Jian was instantly stunned.

He couldn't stop trembling as he stared in shock at Ye Fan as though he had seen a ghost.

Ye Jian didn't know why, but the moment he heard what Ye Fan said, he felt as though his previous worldview had collapsed.



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Chapter 805 Do You Admit Defeat Now?



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Ye Jian was ghastly pale when he was carried away with a look of astonishment in his eyes. He looked so dejected that it seemed as though he was completely sapped of all energy.

Ye Fan's words clearly hit him hard.

Ye Jian was nothing but an inexperienced young man, so he couldn't compare to Lei San and the others in terms of experience and temperament.

The worldview he had held for years went under a vicious attack, so he was incapable of accepting the truth so quickly.

But so what if he couldn't accept it?

No one gave a hoot!

Ye Fan and Ye Jian were just strangers.

From now on, they had nothing to do with each other.

And Ye Fan merely said those things today to tease him.

After Ye Jian left, the atmosphere reverted to peace and quiet.

But Ji Yi-Hai and the others kept staring at the



threatening footprint and the broken stone on the ground. They were unable to calm themselves even after a long time.

"No one would have thought that a practitioner of martial arts can become so strong that he can withstand guns and cannons! No wonder the provincial mayor sees so highly of Ye Fan. He even allowed Ye Fan to expand his territory and quietly let him become the King of Jiangdong! He must be worried about Ye Fan's ties with the martial arts circle," thought Ji Yi-Hai secretly in his heart. He felt even more frightened and respectful of Ye Fan.

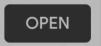
Since Ji Yi-Hai was a man of high position, he clearly knew something about the martial arts circle.

And he knew that they existed.

However, everything Ji Yi-Hai knew about them was pure hearsay.

After all, there were very few martial artists around, so most people might not get to see one their entire lives.

Also, there were special government departments in charge of people like them. Despite being a government leader, Ji Yi-Hai knew little about the martial arts circles.



It was his first time hearing Ye Fan talk about the martial arts world so systematically, so he was caught by surprise.

When he thought about it this way, Ji Yi-Hai wanted to get along with Ye Fan even more.

Everyone wanted to get close to strong and powerful people!

"Alright now, Mu-Cheng, it is getting late, so you should go. If you keep holding things up, it's going to be nightfall by the time you get back to Yunzhou."

Ye Fan's words broke the silence.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded before getting into the car.

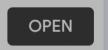
Since she drove herself here, she had to drive back

Ye Fan was worried that she might meet with danger and wanted to get someone to send her back, but Qiu Mu-Cheng turned him down.

"Miss Qiu, have a safe trip!"

"Take care!"

Lei San, Ji Yi-Hai, and the others bade her



farewell as she started her engine.

Instead, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly craned her neck out while she sat in the car and said to Ye Fan, "Get in and accompany me for a while."

Ye Fan was stunned. After a moment's hesitation, Qiu Mu-Cheng started looking at him coldly.

"What, not willing to?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng as she stared daggers at Ye Fan.

"Of course not! It's all I could ask for! Every moment I get to spend with my wife is an honor," replied Ye Fan as he chuckled. Then he hurriedly got into the front passenger seat at his wife's orders.

Ji Yi-Hai's eyes twitched hard when he caught sight of how desperate Ye Fan was.

After a long time, he shook his head and chuckled. "One thing subdues another. Who would have thought that the King of Jiangdong is henpecked? Hoho!"

There was no sarcasm in his voice and only sheer envy and reverence.









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"Wifey, since you can't bear to part with me, shall I send you back to Yunzhou? At most I'll come back tomorrow."

Qiu Mu-Cheng drove through the streets of Jingzhou with Ye Fan in the car.

Very quickly, they left the city and entered the suburbs.

Ye Fan smiled at Qiu Mu-Cheng as he spoke.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head. Then in a resentful and angry tone, she said to Ye Fan, "No, thanks. Get off here. You are just a lunk of wood. Why would I have a problem parting ways with you?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng stepped on the brake as she spoke and pulled up by the roadside before chasing Ye Fan off.

Ye Fan was instantly stunned.

He wondered what came over her since he didn't offend her?

"Are you okay?" asked Ye Fan tentatively.

"None of your business. Get out of the car!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's words were filled with anger.



Ye Fan could only sadly get off. "Okay then. I'm really getting off."

Ye Fan opened the car door and turned to get off as he spoke.

"You..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry that she almost exploded. She already made herself so clear. Why couldn't the lunk of wood see?

In her fury, Qiu Mu-Cheng sneered once again, "Go then. Don't ever come back..."

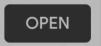
But Ye Fan suddenly turned back after he got off the car before Qiu Mu-Cheng finished her sentence.

He suddenly turned and hugged Qiu Mu-Cheng, then kissed her right on the lips as she looked at him in horror while he pressed down on her with his chest.

In an instant, their lips touched.

Qiu Mu-Cheng moaned in panic. Her eyes stared in surprise, but she quickly got sucked into Ye Fan's tenderness.

Ye Fan's intense male scent left Qiu Mu-Cheng in a daze.



The world went quiet.

Cold wind gusted by slowly outside.

In an instant, it felt as though time had stopped.

After a long time, Qiu Mu-Cheng's angry voice came from the car.

"Enough. I'm losing my breath."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was red. Heavens knew if it was out of shyness or lack of oxygen.

Then Ye Fan let her go and said cheekily to the stunning young woman, "Are you satisfied now? If you wanted to kiss me, just say so. We've been married for so long, so it's not like I'll tease you, right? What's the point of beating around the bush?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face turned crimson when she heard those words.

Her angry voice rang instantly!

"You shameless creep! Go and die! Who says I want to kiss you?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng picked up a box of tissue in the car and hurled it at him, and Ye Fan hurriedly got off the car.



Then Ye Fan watched as Qiu Mu-Cheng left.

"You creep! Even after you have become Mr Chu, you are equally shameless."

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled as she watched the skinny silhouette in the rearview mirror disappear.

Her eyes were filled with love and bliss.

"You idiot! You'd better come back to Yunzhou in ten days! Or else, you are going to get it from me!" said Qiu Mu-Cheng into the cold wind before she left.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was already long gone, but Ye Fan stood where he was.

He looked into the distance for a long time in silence.

His heart was filled with guilt.



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