"Mr Chu, do you trust that Japanese woman? Suzumiya Eigetsu might be young and inexperienced, but why would Mochizuki Kawa's disciple readily agree to be your slave? Also, she is willing to help you obtain the sacred object of the Japanese martial arts circles. I am worried it might be some ruse. We don't know what she truly thinks, so we have to be wary of her."

Ye Fan had already gotten someone to take Suzumiya Eigetsu away to rest up.

Of course, he had already sealed Suzumiya Eigetsu's internal powers using a special method.

So she was no different from a frail woman now.

Lei San was honestly worried, so he kept reminding Ye Fan.

Ye Fan gently laughed and said casually, "So what? No matter how she tries to trick us, I have power over her. Trickery is nothing when you have true power. I can finish her off with just one move!"

Despite Ye Fan's calm deep voice, it sounded thunderously heroic to Lei San and the others.

If anyone else said this, Lei San would have found them arrogant. Yet when it came from Ye Fan, it sounded soul-stirring.

"That certainly sounds like Mr Chu! Who else in Jiangdong can have the same drive and mind?"

Lei San undoubtedly held Ye Fan in even greater reverence. In his heart, he admired Ye Fan even more.

Lei San left after they were done talking about it.

After Ye Fan visited Tong Shan, he went back to keep Qiu Mu-Cheng company.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had passed out when Ye Fan met with danger on Dongchang Lake.

She had regained consciousness since.

Xu Lei and Ye Xi-Mei were already by her bed when Ye Fan got there.

Qiu Mu-Cheng still looked a little weak, and her eyes turned red when she saw Ye Fan.

She disregarded her condition and jumped off the bed to run over to hug Ye Fan without even bothering to put on her shoes.

"Ye Fan, you pig. You big fat pig! Do you know how worried I was?"

The typically strong young woman instantly broke into tears when she could sense Ye Fan's warmth and hear his heartbeat.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was undoubtedly dreadfully worried about the man after he went missing and participated in the duel yesterday.

She was terribly worried that she might just lose him.

Xu Lei and Ye Xi-Mei quietly left the room when Qiu Mu-Cheng started to scold Ye Fan.

Only the two of them remained in the room.

"There there! Stop crying. Crying is just going to make you look even uglier."

Ye Fan embraced the lovely woman and gently wiped her tears with tenderness in his eyes.

He heard people talking about the battle of Dongchang Lake when he left Mount Jingzhou.

After he learned that Mochizuki Kawa was holding his woman hostage and she was on

the brink of death, Ye Fan's eyes immediately turned bloodshot.

He threw everything aside and headed straight for Dongchang Lake!

Fortunately, Qin Fei and Tong Shan helped to hold Mochizuki Kawa up.

Or else, Ye Fan couldn't imagine how things might have ended up.

But it turned out that the woman Mochizuki Kawa took was Xu Lei.

However, be it Xu Lei or Qiu Mu-Cheng, Ye Fan wasn't about to let anyone harm either of them!

Ye Fan comforted Qiu Mu-Cheng gently.

But when she heard Ye Fan's words, the sobbing Qiu Mu-Cheng threw a fit and almost passed out.

"Humph! You pig! Can you talk nicely? What do you mean by ugly? You're the one who's ugly. Your entire family looks like pigs!" shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng furiously.

Fury surged through her tear-stained face. She looked stunning even when she cried. Ye Fan smiled even more brightly now.

He chuckled and teased Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Okay, okay. My wife is the prettiest woman on earth. Even when you cry, you are ravishing. You're so pretty that it would be a pity not to have kids and share the genes. Mu-Cheng, why not do it today? Let's not waste time and start making babies. We have to contribute to increasing the population of the human race."

Ye Fan spoke shamelessly and seemed to have completely forgotten that his mother was right outside.

"Babies, my foot! Go and die, you shameless pig."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was too shy after all.

Her face instantly went crimson when she heard the shameless things Ye Fan said.

Her exquisite face was almost distorted from fury.

Why not today?

Did he want to make a baby today?

Didn't the scoundrel realize they were in the hospital?

Didn't he know that his mother was listening at the door?

He was completely shameless.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was so embarrassed that she hurled the pillows on the bed at Ye Fan.

Although a lot of men courted Qiu Mu-Cheng, she had remained single all this time.

Even after being married to Ye Fan for three years, she didn't allow him to touch her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng only started accepting Ye Fan recently.

Despite that, the most intimate thing Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan had done was kiss.

A child was simply too embarrassing for the conservative Qiu Mu-Cheng to bring up.

After all, in order to get pregnant, she and Ye Fan had to...

Qiu Mu-Cheng was already too shy to go on thinking.

She blushed as pink as peach as though peach juice might trickle down her face with a gentle squeeze while her heart palpitated wildly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt frightened, curious, and shy about the subject. Nonetheless, she looked forward to it.

What would it feel like?

Such conflicted emotions kept filling her head.

However, all of Qiu Mu-Cheng's worry dissipated after Ye Fan teased her.

All that was left was awkwardness and sweetness.

Ye Fan kept Qiu Mu-Cheng company for a long time and only left after she fell asleep.

"Hmm? Mum, where's Lei?" asked Ye Fan quizzically in an instant when he realized only his mother was there and Xu Lei was nowhere to be found.

Ye Xi-Mei shook her head. "Lei left when you were inside keeping Mu-Cheng company. She's already gone back to Yanjing. Before she left, she wanted me to give this to you."

Ye Xi-Mei handed some orange-colored fruit to Ye Fan as she spoke.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"These are...tangerines?"

Ye Fan was stunned to see the fruits.

Ye Fan felt like he had gone back in time. He recalled the scene at the Chu residence in his memory as it flowed back to him like water.

. . . . . .

Ye Fan was still a child when he stole two apples from the Ye family's private farm and gave it to the little girl beside him.

"Fan, aren't you going to eat it?" The little girl's childlike voice quietly rang as she looked up.

The boy shook his head. "Go ahead and eat it. Don't mind me. I'm not too fond of apples. I prefer tangerines, especially the ones from my hometown. I love their sour and sweet flavor."

"Really? Then I will plant you some tangerines. You can have them when they ripen." The little girl smiled innocently.

"Sure. I'll be waiting." The little boy smiled back.

. . . . . .

They used to be so young and innocent.

In the blink of an eye, many years had passed.

Ye Fan had almost forgotten this random thing he said when he was a kid.

However, the girl shockingly remembered some random thing he said even after all these years.

Somewhere deep in this heart, Ye Fan could sense his heart suddenly softening.

It felt as though something had split open, and something sour was gushing from it.

Ye Fan finally realized why Xu Lei suddenly turned up at Jiangdong to look for him.

She wanted to make good on her promise.

"That silly girl."

Ye Fan shook his head as he sighed. He felt unusually touched inside.

It was so hard to accept a favor from a beautiful woman!

Although they were just tangerines, they were worth more than their weight in gold to

him.

It was a simple gift, but they meant a lot to him.

Moreover, Xu Lei had harbored feelings for him for ten years.

Ye Fan stood in the hospital corridor quietly for a long time.

He could vaguely sense remnants of Xu Lei's warmth on the tangerines.

Also, one of them had already split open.

It seemed to have split open from all the internal energy flying through the air at the duel yesterday.

No wonder Xu Lei kept covering her belly when she was at Dongchang Lake yesterday.

She had been trying to protect the tangerines.

"Sigh. She's such a lovely girl. If things didn't go awry back then, I thought Xu Lei would be the one you ended up marrying. What a huge plot twist. You ended up going separate ways for ten years because of that accident. By the time you reunited, things had already

changed completely."

Ye Xi-Mei sounded emotional as she sighed and said these words.

Xu Lei gave Ye Xi-Mei a deep impression when she still lived at the Chu residence. Ye Fan and Xu Lei were very close and glued to the hip.

Ye Xi-Mei even thought that Xu Lei would be her future daughter-in-law.

But fate had its ways.

The misfortune they suffered ended up changing the course of their lives forever.

"Mum, what's the point of bringing this up now? It's all in the past, and we are grownups now. Moreover, isn't it more fortunate for Lei this way?" said Ye Fan deeply. His low voice got carried out the window and was swept very far away by a light breeze.

He had too much baggage.

He was destined never to be able to give Xu Lei the stability and love she wanted.

Ye Fan was keenly aware that his path would become increasingly hard after he exposed his true talent.

Yesterday was just the appetizer.
Jiangdong gradually quietened down.
However, the consequences that transpired after the duel at Dongchang Lake had just started.
After the spectators returned home, news about the duel finally started spreading in the martial arts circle.
In an instant, the story of Ye Fan defeating Mochizuki Kawa during the duel at Dongchang Lake swept throughout the nation like a raging typhoon.
•••••
"What? You said Mochizuki Kawa lost the duel? You must be joking!"
••••

"How is that possible? Mochizuki Kawa has been around for so long and is one of the top ten fighters in Japan. How can a brat from Jiangdong surpass him? That's rubbish! If there were someone as powerful as that in Jiangdong, he would have made a name for himself. Why haven't we heard of

him before?"

People were completely disbelieving and kept questioning them.

"Why won't you believe me? I was there to see it with my own eyes. Mr Chu really managed to turn the tides. He effortlessly beat up Mochizuki Kawa badly with just a punch, a kick, and a palm move. In the end, Mochizuki Kawa took off without even taking his disciple when he realized he was outmatched. If you don't believe me, ask Wei. Wei is a respectable man, so I am sure he won't lie, right?"

. . . . .

"Yup, I was present too. Mochizuki Kawa really lost! A dragon resides in Jiangdong."

. . . . .

Everyone finally accepted the win as the truth as more and more people talked about it.

All the martial artists were especially shocked to hear how young Mr Chu was, and the news raised a tsunami in their hearts.

"What? Mr Chu is just a 20 something-yearold lad? Did a youngster defeat the Sword

God of Japan? What the hell?! How is that bloody possible? Ye Qing-Tian was almost 30 when he fought Mochizuki Kawa. Does this mean Mr Chu has superior talent compared to the God of War?"

For several days after the duel, the Chinese martial arts circles almost went crazy.

Everyone was talking about Mr Chu.

They felt that another God of War was about to be born.

Ye Fan made a name for himself throughout the country since his battle at Dongchang Lake.

For the first time, Ye Fan's name had spread to the rest of the country.

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At Mount Yan, in War God Castle.

The King of Fighters, Mo Gu-Cheng, sipped tea leisurely while Sword Saint, Xiao Chen, wiped his sword.

Despite their high statuses, they had no clue about the events that transpired outside.

A stern looking man quietly turned up

outside the hall.

He was dressed in white, had defined features, and looked dashing. An innate imposing aura emanated from his well-chiseled face.

The moment he appeared, cold wind gusted nonstop at Mount Yanjing's peak.

"Hmm?"

"This is "

The King of Fighters, Mo Gu-Cheng, and the others naturally detected his presence.

They raised their heads and looked over, then they instantly walked over happily when they spotted who it was.

"Haha! You're a rare guest, God of War. You hardly come to War God Castle at all. Come on in and have a seat. The people from Jiangnan just sent us some new tea. Why don't you try it?" The King of Fighters laughed warmly. His attitude was poles apart from the cold shoulder he gave Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong.

That went without saying.

That was because the man before him was

none other than the number one martial artist in the country and their nation's guardian, the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

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

There were a total of six council members at War God Castle.

All six of them were given the title of supreme grandmasters.

Only the best grandmasters were awarded the title.

Highly respectable grandmasters with skills beyond that of their peers who made a major contribution to the martial arts circles could be conferred the title of supreme grandmaster.

Since it was extremely hard to attain the title, it was one of the highest honors in this circle.

Supreme grandmasters were all internationally renowned.

For 100 years, there were only six supreme grandmasters in China, and they were these War God Castle council members here.

They were the pillars of the nation and were known as the six legendary generals.

All these years, they had defended the

country against threats from the martial arts world.

Even though there were six of them in War God Castle, very few council members chose to reside on Mount Yan. Only the King of Fighters, Sword Saint, and Heavenly Grandmaster resided there.

The other three supreme grandmasters rarely turned up unless there was a major martial arts incident.

Hence, the King of Fighters and Sword Saint were instantly surprised to see that the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian, was here.

Ye Qing-Tian waved his hand. "I'll pass on the tea."

"I'm here because I have something to ask you. Oh yes. Where is Heavenly Grandmaster, Tang Hao? Why don't I see him around?" asked Ye Qing-Tian quizzically.

In theory, the three resident council members would not leave Mount Yan unless they had something important to attend to.

The King of Fighters smiled. "Him? He locked himself up to cultivate his martial arts a few days ago. I reckon his cultivation level has improved again.

"I see." Ye Qing-Tian nodded and didn't go on asking.

Instead, he turned to the King of Fighters and Sword Saint. "I'm sure you must have caught wind of Mochizuki Kawa's duel with a young man from Jiangdong, right?"

"It's such a tiny matter. How did you know? Did the old geezer, Lu Tian-He, run to you for help?" The King of Fighters frowned and was clearly displeased.

He made it clear that War God Castle wouldn't interfere and help nobodies like him. Did those old geezers beg the God of War instead after he rejected them?

Sword Saint found it strange too. "Qing-Tian, don't tell me you went to Jiangdong to fight Mochizuki Kawa and saved the kid?"

The King of Fighters looked over and waited for the God of War to reply.

The God of War shook his head. "No, I didn't. Mochizuki Kawa had already left by the time I learned about it.

"Great. The War God Castle looks after the big picture. Tiny matters like that aren't worthy of your time. Since he's just a nobody, it doesn't matter if Mochizuki Kawa kills him. He provoked a powerful opponent when his skills weren't good enough, so he deserves to die. It's no point for us to interfere," said Mo Gu-Cheng, the King of Fighters, casually as he made God of War some tea.

If the God of War didn't bring it up, the King of Fighters and Sword Saint would have almost forgotten about it.

They didn't take the matter to heart at the get-go.

After all, it was no fun watching a boring fight.

The King of Fighters didn't care about the fight at all, but he could already guess its outcome.

Mochizuki Kawa was one of the top ten Japanese fighters. At his prime, he could even exchange some moves with Sword Saint.

Although he was old and past his prime, it was unlikely that a rookie could surpass him.

So the King of Fighters assumed that Ye Fan would die during the duel.

Also, the King of Fighters and Sword Saint thought the youth had perished as expected when God of War said Mochizuki Kawa had left China.

But the God of War was shocked by this response from them.

He raised his head and looked at the King of Fighters and Sword Saint in shock. "Do you two really not know what happened?"

God of War was starting to make them confused.

They looked at God of War quizzically, "God of War, what do you mean? What do we not know?"

God of War said deeply, "I'm talking about the duel at Dongchang Lake, of course. It has made such a commotion throughout the country that even I heard about it in the army. The kid defeated Mochizuki Kawa resoundingly with a punch, a kick, and a palm move! In the end, Mochizuki Kawa was gravely wounded and fled back to Japan. That young man from Jiangdong has now made a name for himself. Some people even think that he will become the seventh pillar of the nation! Do you really know nothing about it?"

Although God of War spoke softly, they could faintly sense some anger in his words.

After all, how could the highest authority of martial arts in China know nothing about it?

Had they remained in their lofty positions for so long that they had lost touch with society?

The King of Fighters and Sword Saint were instantly stunned to hear these words.

The King of Fighters opened his eyes wide. The teacup in his hand hastily swayed, and some tea spilled out.

Sword Saint swiftly raised his head in disbelief.

"What...what...what did you say? Did that boy win? Did Mochizuki Kawa retreat because he was critically injured? How is that possible?"

The King of Fighters almost pissed in his pants.

After staying in power for so long, he had seen his fair share of upheavals.

However, he was incapable of staying composed now as he opened his eyes wide. He was so shocked he almost wanted to

#### swear.

"I heard the young man from Jiangdong is only in his 20s and even younger than you when you fought Mochizuki Kawa. How can a boy defeat a supreme grandmaster? Or has Mochizuki Kawa's skills deteriorated so much that he can't handle a kid?"

The King of Fighters shook his head nonstop. He found it inconceivable for a young man to defeat a supreme grandmaster.

Sword Saint looked at the God of War quizzically, "Qing-Tian, are you sure you heard it right?"

The God of War replied deeply, "Yes, it was pretty inconceivable, so I came to ask you about it. It appears you are no better than me. But you guys better figure out what's going on. Sure, it wouldn't matter if these were just rumors. However, the kid has incredible talent if this is true. In the future, his accomplishments might rival mine. I suggest that we invite him to join War God Castle and make him supreme grandmaster and make him the seventh supreme grandmaster of the country! War God Castle hasn't had any new blood in 100 years. It's time for things to change."

His deep voice echoed through the air.

The other two were still dumbstruck. The news that the God of War had just told them was clearly too sensational.

Finally, Sword Saint said, "Okay, God of War. We will follow up closely. The kid from Jiangdong will be investigated immediately. However, I suggest that we be more careful about giving him the title. Even if he defeated Mochizuki Kawa, it isn't enough for him to join War God Castle and become the seventh supreme grandmaster. Or else, Gu-Cheng's son, Wu-Ya, would have already gotten the title."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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#### Chapter 845 Return to Yunzhou

The title of the supreme grandmaster was a serious matter.

Within the martial arts circle, it represented utmost glory.

To the public, these people represented the country.

A supreme grandmaster of the martial arts world was no different than a government leader.

Whenever the God of War and the King of Fighters traveled around China, the local authorities, such as the governor or mayors, had to accompany them.

This was no exaggeration.

After all, they were pillars of the nation and protected China, so they were worthy of such special treatment.

Ever since the King of Fighters' son, Mo Wu-Ya, became grandmaster, he had been dreaming of joining War God Castle to become a supreme grandmaster.

Sadly, he didn't have any decent accomplishments, so he couldn't receive the title.

But now, the God of War wanted this young man who came out of nowhere to join War God Castle so quickly, leaving the King of Fighters displeased. Sword Saint was concerned about how the King of Fighters thought about this, so he didn't immediately agree and suggested to be careful instead.

Ye Qing-Tian didn't disagree.

Before he left, the God of War reminded them, "Sword Saint, it's okay to be careful about conferring the title, but we shouldn't be overly cautious. Although I have never met this young man, I think he's pretty remarkable, just based on this battle alone. Our country is lucky to have him. Even if he doesn't join War God Castle, we can at least make a good impression. Alright now, I still have something else on, so I have to go."

His deep resounding words reverberated through the room.

By the time the King of Fighters and Sword Saint turned to look, the hall was already empty.

This Ye Qing-Tian was always like that. He had an unbridled personality and liked freedom.

Or else, given his prestige, everyone would

#### Chapter 845 Return to Yunzhou

be happy to see him become the leader of War God Castle.

But he didn't like politics and constraint, so he was only War God Castle's resident in name and barely handled any national matters.

The people who were genuinely managing martial arts affairs were the King of Fighters, Sword Saint, and Heavenly Grandmaster.

"The King of Fighters, what do you think of his suggestion? Do we really have to go to Jiangdong?" Sword Saint couldn't help thinking about the God of War's suggestion after he left.

Mo Gu-Cheng sneered in disdain, "Sword Saint, why go through all the trouble for a boy? Even if he defeated Mochizuki Kawa, he isn't good enough for us to visit him personally in Jiangdong. He should be the one visiting us. Why don't I send word to Jiangdong and get him to come?"

"Sure." Sword Saint nodded too. "But you can't send someone too low ranking for the job. Or else, he might think we are disrespecting him."

"Don't worry. I know what I am doing."

They quickly finished their meeting.

The King of Fighters went about sending someone to Jiangdong.

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At Jingzhou in Jiangdong.

Xu Lei had left, and Qiu Mu-Cheng had gotten discharged from the hospital.

Tong Shan was too severely injured and had to spend more time recuperating at the hospital.

Since Mufan Group had just expanded, a lot of work was waiting for Qiu Mu-Cheng at Yunzhou, so she had to hurry back.

Ye Fan wanted Qiu Mu-Cheng to head back first while he stayed to take care of Tong Shan.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want to leave Ye Fan. She insisted that he return to Yunzhou with her.

"Mu-Cheng, I need to do something. After I'm done, I promise to come back to Yunzhou and be with you," said Ye Fan deeply under the night sky as he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

#### Chapter 845 Return to Yunzhou

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't a clingy woman, she could empathize.

Heavy is the head who wears the crown.

Ye Fan stood at the summit of Jiangdong, so he ought to have a lot of work waiting for him.

"But Ye Fan, could you keep me company for just seven days?""

Ever since the Feast of the Sea and Sky, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan had been apart.

After encountering something so traumatic, Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't help panicking, so she naturally yearned for Ye Fan's presence and comfort.

Ye Fan's heart turned to mush when he saw the woman imploring him. In the end, he nodded. "Alright then, I will go back to Yunzhou and spend seven days with you."

Then Ye Fan could take the opportunity to make some preparations.

After he agreed to spend time with Qiu Mu-Cheng, Ye Fan drove back to Yunzhou the same night.

Ye Fan told Qing Tan to stay and care for

Tong Shan.

Also, his mother, Ye Xi-Mei, was here too.

So Ye Fan had nothing to worry with them around to take care of Tong Shan.

"Check one last time to see if you left anything behind. I can go anytime."

A black Maybach was parked outside the Ye family's bungalow.

Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were sitting inside.

Lei San gave them this bungalow so that Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng would have a place to stay when they visited. Also, Ye Xi-Mei and Old Master Ye resided here when Ye Fan wasn't around.

Although Ye Fan and his mother were on bad terms with their relatives, they remained filial to Old Master Ye.

Moreover, Old Master Ye had taken such good care of the two of them all these years. Now that Ye Xi-Mei and her son had struck it rich, they naturally wanted to improve his life.

Just as they were about to leave, Ye Fan told

#### Chapter 845 Return to Yunzhou

Qiu Mu-Cheng to check her things and leave nothing behind.

"I have everything. But can we go to the café up ahead and pick up someone?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly.

Ye Fan frowned. "Pick up someone? Who? Who else is going back to Yunzhou with us?"

"Tsk, stop asking. You'll know when you see," hurried Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan had no choice but to do as she said. After all, he had to obey his wife.

They soon arrived at their destination.

Qiu Mu-Cheng got off the car and entered the café.

Before long, Qiu Mu-Cheng walked out of the café as she pushed a pretty woman in a beautiful outfit along.

"Mu-Cheng, why don't I go back on my own? You know that Ye Fan and I are...He probably doesn't want to see me," said Su Qian as she hung her head.

Qiu Mu-Cheng laughed and said, "Qianqian, it's fine. Ye Fan is not a petty man. Moreover, you're my girlfriend, would he dare to refuse to give you a ride?"

"But Mu-Cheng..." said Su Qian with conflict in her heart.

### **HONK HONK!**

Ye Fan horned the car impatiently while they talked.

"Hey! Are you two about done? If not, I'm heading back to Yunzhou on my own," asked Ye Fan loudly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at Ye Fan furiously. "What? Are you going to leave your wife behind? Humph! You are going to get it from me when we get back."

Ye Fan laughed gently and opened the car door for them. "In that case, get in and stop wasting time."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Su Qian got into Ye Fan's car with Qiu Mu-Cheng in the end.

Su Qian kept her head lowered and didn't say a word on the way back.

She didn't even dare to raise her head and look at Ye Fan as she thought about all the things that transpired between them.

He must hate her, right?

He must hate her a lot.

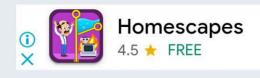
A complicated emotion flooded Su Qian's heart.

Also, Su Qian kept trying to find the opportunity to apologize to Ye Fan on their way back.

After all, Su Qian had done far too many things to offend Ye Fan.

It wasn't just guilt alone.

Even Su Qian herself was incapable of describing her emotions when she faced Ye Fan now.





Chapter 846 The Greatest Insult Ye Fan Suffered

She felt guilty about the things she did in the past. Also, she was a little anxious and excited.

Su Qian never dreamed that she could ever share a ride with the King of Jiangdong, Mr Chu.

But Su Qian was hesitant and couldn't bring herself to speak up.

Ye Fan remained calm and even chatted with Qiu Mu-Cheng happily every now and then.

He looked calm and showed no signs of any hatred towards Su Qian at all.

However, the more indifferent he was, the more disappointed Su Qian became.

She didn't think that she wasn't even good enough for Ye Fan to hate.

Since Ye Fan was the King of Jiangdong, he had to deal with big shots like Chen Ao, Lei San, and Li Er every day, and even the women around him were noble and elegant goddesses like Xu Lei.

How could Su Qian compare to them?





Chapter 846 The Greatest Insult Ye Fan Suffered

All this time, he probably didn't give a hoot about her.

Why would the moon care about the soft glow of a firefly?

Su Qian's face sank as she pondered about these things.

She hung her head and felt the impulse to cry.

Indifference was far more painful than hatred.

She would rather have Ye Fan hate and scold her. At least she would still have a place in his heart.

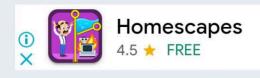
From the looks of it now, it was just wishful thinking.

In Ye Fan's eyes, Su Qian was probably always an insignificant character.

Music echoed in the car.

Ye Fan drove into the night.

He was clueless about the thoughts running





through Su Qian's mind.

However, Ye Fan would probably be unmoved even if he did, right?

Su Qian was right. Ye Fan never cared about her at alll.

He only had eyes for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Su Qian was destined to be nothing but a passer-by to him.

If not for Qiu Mu-Cheng, Su Qian would never have met Ye Fan in her life.

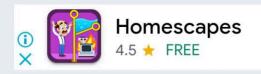
#### HUUU!

The luxury car sped while orange lights from the street lamps sliced through the darkness like swords.

The black luxury car drove all night as it sped towards Yunzhou.

Meanwhile, unknown to Ye Fan, many posh cars were hurrying over to Yunzhou from Yanjing.

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## **INSTALL**





They finally reached Yunzhou at dawn.

Qiu Mu-Cheng got Ye Fan to send Su Qian home before heading back to their home on Mount Yunding.

After traveling all night, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt tired. She wanted to lie on the bed to rest for a short while first, but ended up falling into deep sleep.

"This silly woman. Why didn't she take off her high heels before she slept?"

Ye Fan looked at the young woman as she slept. He shook his head as he smiled indulgently.

Then he sat down by the bed and gently took off Qiu Mu-Cheng's shoes before removing her stockings carefully.

Her snow-white feet were exposed. She had manicured toenails which were done in elegant red nail varnish.

This exquisite woman was so stunning that even her feet were mesmerizing. He could even vaguely catch a delicate fragrance coming from them.





Despite Ye Fan's strong will power, his heart couldn't help throbbing.

"She's such a bewitching little fairy. I wonder how I managed to tolerate this for three years."

The corner of Ye Fan's eyes twitched as he sighed in his heart.

Then he didn't dare continue looking out of fear that he might want to do something to her now.

Ye Fan pulled the blanket aside and gently covered Qiu Mu-Cheng with it before getting up to leave.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly kicked the blanket off just as Ye Fan was about to go. She always moved around a lot in her sleep.

Ye Fan covered her with a blanket again, but Qiu Mu-Cheng stuck her foot out of the blanket.

This time, it landed squarely on Ye Fan's face.

"Damn it!"





Ye Fan's face instantly darkened. How could this woman step on his face? It was the greatest humiliation Ye Fan ever suffered in his life.

Ye Fan was so angry that he wanted to spank Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But in the end, he held himself back.

"Forget it. Since you are so tired, I will let you off. Then again, her feet surprisingly smell nice..."

Ye Fan relished it as he laughed wickedly.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng ever caught wind of this, she would probably feel so embarrassed that she would scold and punch him for being shameless.

Ye Fan went to the living room after leaving the room.

Ye Fan sat by the French windows and watched as the sun slowly came out. He took out his phone and called Han.

He hadn't been in contact with Han ever since he came out of cultivation.





Now that Ye Fan was free, it was time to give him a call.

"Haha! Young Master, have you finished cultivating? How did you go? Did you get past your bottleneck?" asked Han happily. It had been a month since he last heard from Ye Fan.

Ye Fan smiled and replied, "Uh-huh. Things went pretty smoothly. I have mastered the second move for Invoke the Celestial Cloud and reached the third level. With my abilities, grandmasters are nothing but defenseless animals to me."

"Haha! Congrats, Young Master! Back in the day, the head of the Chu family spent his entire life cultivating but didn't go further than the third level. However, you managed to succeed in just a few years. You're so talented! In no time, we can take down the Chu family."

Han was delighted and kept congratulating Ye Fan.

"In that case, when are you making a move? I have already gathered all our fighters like you asked. All four Dragons and five Dragon





Guards are ready! Once you execute your order, we will attack the Chu family's forces in the commercial, government, military, and martial arts circles," said Han reverently. His words were filled with excitement and gravity.

They had waited for ten years and the day had finally come.

However, Ye Fan frowned. "What about the three Dragon Gods? Are they here?"

The Dragon Gods were Ye Fan's most elite fighting forces.

Each one of them was an extraordinary warrior.

They were considered the strongest cards Ye Fan had for returning to the Chu family.



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"Er...Young Master, Carter said something happened to them in western Europe. But they told us to go first, and they will meet us there," explained Han softly.

"Nonsense! What do you mean, meet us there? What do they think this is? Do they think we're playing? Tell them to get back in two weeks! Or else, they don't have to bother coming back ever."

Ye Fan's deep voice was filled with anger.

Ye Fan set up the Dragon God Hall, so he could execute his plan to return to the Chu family.

He trained them for a long time just for this moment.

How could those idiots treat matters so casually at the crux?

If they were right here now, Ye Fan would have slapped them.

"Maybe they got into some trouble. But what do you mean by two weeks?" asked Han quizzically in an instant when he heard this.

"Don't you know about what happened recently?" Ye Fan raised his brow.

Han was the Dragon God Hall's steward. In theory, he ought to know about what happened at Dongchang Lake.

But since Han had been busy preparing for the Chu family, he didn't keep track of the events in Jiangdong.

So Ye Fan briefly told Han what happened.

"What? Mochizuki Kawa come to Jiangdong? He even held Miss Xu hostage and hurt Tong Shan? How could he do that? How dare he? He's just a small fry who didn't even rank top three in Japan. How dare he touch you, Young Master?! He must be really tired of living. Young Master, don't worry. I won't let him escape. Tonight, I will send someone to Japan to assassinate Mochizuki Kawa!"

Han was shocked and furious.

After Ye Fan went into cultivation, he stopped monitoring Jiangdong for a few days and was shocked to hear of this major news.





Ye Fan shook his head. "Don't underestimate Mochizuki Kawa. Based on our duel, he is still a powerful grandmaster despite his old age. Considering how strong he is, he won't be an easy target for assassination. Don't bother. I'm going to Japan soon and will take the chance to settle the score."

Ye Fan spoke calmly. He sounded so nonchalant that it seemed as though it was the most mundane thing to execute Mochizuki Kawa.

Although it was a mundane affair for him, it was an impossible challenge for others.

"Hmm? Young Master, you're going to Japan?" asked Han in slightly shock.

Why was Ye Fan going to Japan out of the blue?

"Have you heard about yasakani jade?" asked Ye Fan suddenly.

Han nodded and replied, "Yup, it's one of the three sacred objects of japan. It's also known as the sacred object of the martial arts circle. Why did you suddenly ask? Don't tell me..."





Han's eyes opened wide in shock at the possibility from the other end of the phone.

"That's right. I am going to Japan to get it.
There is a formidable formation in the Book of Celestial Cloud that requires something to power it. Yasakani jade is the best option.
Jingzhou's crisis reminded me that just Tong Shan, Qing Tan, and the others alone are incapable of opposing a true master. I have to give Mu-Cheng and the others even better protection if I want to be free of worry. If I can obtain the yasakani jade from Japan, I can create a protection formation. Then Mu-Cheng and others wouldn't get taken advantage of the next time they encounter any danger."

The more powerful he was, the more trouble he attracted.

Before the Jingzhou crisis happened, it already occurred to Ye Fan that his friends might encounter danger while he was away from Jiangdong.

In the past, Ye Fan's main concern were commercial threats, so he expanded Mufan Group to give Qiu Mu-Cheng more resources to deal with the competition.









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However, the arrival of Mochizuki Kawa was undoubtedly a wake-up call for Ye Fan.

Now that he was going around making more and more enemies, Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others had to deal with martial artists.

Average martial artists posed no threat. Tong Shan and Qing Tan were totally capable of dealing with them.

However, the moment a grandmaster attacked them while he was away, Jiangdong, Mufan Group, Qiu Mu-Cheng, and all his friends would certainly meet with catastrophe.

So he had to ensure that everything was taken care of before he left for the Chu family.

"Mu-Cheng, I might not be able to be with your forever, but I promise that no one can touch you even if I'm dead. I promised to keep you safe forever. I will make good on my promise."

### HUUU!

Ye Fan's sleeves flapped in the cold wind on



Mount Yunding's peak.

later"

Very soon, it was daybreak.



### Chapter 847 Ye Fan's Strategy

Ye Fan had already made breakfast by the time Qiu Mu-Cheng woke up.
A glass of warm milk was sitting on the dining table and it gave off a sweet scent.
"Mu-Cheng, wake up. Hurry up and wash up.

It was a familiar and welcome scene.

Time for breakfast. I'll send you to work

It was as though nothing had changed.

Back then, Qiu Mu-Cheng was a manager at Qiushui Logistics and kept getting ostracized.

And Ye Fan was the live-in husband whom everyone despised.

Qiu Mu-Cheng remembered how every morning in the three years they were married was like this.





The moment she opened her eyes, she would be able to smell the milk and hear Ye Fan's tender voice.

Although it was an everyday scenario, Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't help wanting to cry when she saw it again. Then her eyes instantly went red.

She suddenly went forward and hugged Ye Fan from behind and buried her face into his strong back.

"Mu-Cheng, what's wrong?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng rarely took the initiative to hug him all these years.

So Ye Fan was stunned.

"Ye Fan, can you not go? Can you stay with me like this?" implored Qiu Mu-Cheng with tears in her eyes.

She didn't know what came over her lately.

Ever since the Feast of the Sea and Sky, she kept feeling like she was about to lose her man.





She kept feeling restless.

Ye Fan felt a twinge in his heart.

It felt as though something had split his heart open, and a sour taste was pouring from it.

But he smiled and said calmly, "Silly woman. Why do you look like someone is going to die? I'm just going to settle something and I'll be back soon. There, there, finish your breakfast before I send you to work. How can the lovely CEO of a multi-billion dollar group cry like this? If your subordinates see you like this, they are going to laugh at you."



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Ye Fan sent Qiu Mu-Cheng to work after breakfast.

Everything seemed as though things had gone back to normal.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was in charge of making a livelihood while Ye Fan was in charge of sending her to work.

This was his happy life as a live-in husband.

Qiu Mu-Cheng used to gripe about Ye Fan's lack of motivation. Outsiders would also laugh at him for living off her and being useless.

Now Ye Fan's behavior ended up looking romantic when Su Qian and others caught sight of it.

The King of Jiangdong stayed home to do chores and send his wife around. It was certainly romantic.

During these seven days, each time Ye Fan picked up and dropped off Qiu Mu-Cheng, Su Qian felt jealous.

Envy was written all over her face.





Perhaps this was what the love she looked forward to looked like.

Qiu Mu-Cheng clearly smiled a lot more these days.

She looked radiant like flowers that had received nourishment as her eyes brimmed with joy and tenderness.

Ye Fan treasured the time they could spend together.

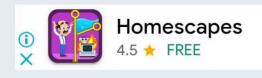
These might be the last moments he had with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Since Ye Fan only had seven days to spend with her, he treasured the time even more.

However, on that fateful day, Qiu Mu-Cheng received an invitation from Yunzhou's city mayor to attend a cocktail party at Shanshui Hall.

Ye Fan always had little interest in socializing, so he didn't want Qiu Mu-Cheng to go.

"Ye Fan, it was the mayor who invited me, so I think I really should go. Also, Mayor Wu





supported us when we first opened and even gave us couplets. I think I should go over tomorrow and check it out."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was different from Ye Fan.

Ye Fan always followed his heart when he dealt with things and never cared about social relations.

If the Yunzhou city mayor or even Jiangdong's provincial mayor made Ye Fan upset, he would probably give them a hard time.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng had to make considerations about human relations since she was the CEO of a huge business.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng persuaded Ye Fan, he agreed to let her go.

Naturally, he was going to attend it with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

He wanted to see what the cocktail party was about.

\_\_\_\_





Before long, it was the afternoon the next day.

Qiu Mu-Cheng got off work early and went home to get dressed.

Ever since the Feast of the Sea and Sky, it was the first time Qiu Mu-Cheng attended a formal event with Ye Fan. Of course it was an important thing to her.

Since she was Ye Fan's wife, she certainly couldn't embarrass him.

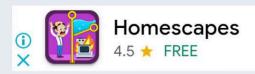
"What do you think? Don't I look pretty?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng walked out after she finished dressing up 30 minutes later.

She looked like a proud, elegant princess.

She was dressed in a light purple long dress and wore the high heel shoes that Ye Fan bought her at the auction. 'The King's Kiss' glittered brilliantly on her finger.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's lips were as red as fire and her eyes as black as ink. She seemed to be the perfect embodiment of elegance and nobility.







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Even after seeing so many gorgeous women, Ye Fan couldn't help feeling struck by her stunning beauty.

He even teased, "You certainly live up to being the Queen of Jiangdong. You're a natural beauty."

Qiu Mu-Cheng instantly blushed and replied angrily, "What King and Queen of Jiangdong? It's one thing when other people call us that, but how could you say it? If someone who was out to get us heard it, we would attract trouble."

Qiu Mu-Cheng undoubtedly knew that the more powerful he became, the more trouble he attracted.

Although all the powerful people of Jiangdong made him their leader, regardless of his fame, Qiu Mu-Cheng was keenly aware that the people were the ones who just gave him this name.

But Ye Fan wasn't actually a proper government official or anyone in authority like that.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng turned up for this party to





strengthen Ye Fan's ties with the city officials.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was worried that he might end up getting suppressed by the government because he was getting too powerful for them.

Citizens shouldn't oppose the government!

Despite how powerful Ye Fan was, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't think he could outdo government officials.

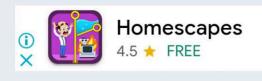
After all, people like Wu Wei-Tao and He Lan-Shan had the country's backing.

Regardless of how powerful Ye Fan was, was it enough to surpass the country?

Just like Liang Shan-Bo from the book, Water Margin. Although he was famous, he suffered a crushing defeat because the government couldn't accept his success.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't like being called the King and Queen of Jiangdong.

Excessive praise would only lead to complacency.





Ye Fan shook his head and smiled nonchalantly. "Mu-Cheng, don't worry. Although I don't care about status, no one else is fit to be King of Jiangdong. Since I am its King, you are its Queen. I am not afraid to say it, be it to you or anyone else. I'd like to see if there's anyone in Jiangdong who thinks otherwise."

Ye Fan's deep voice sounded soul-stirring.

After all, the Chu clan ancestors decreed Ye Fan the next Tian generation descendant. There was no point for him to master Invoke the Celestial Cloud if he wasn't domineering at all.

"You're always so proud." Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled helplessly when she heard this.

However, didn't she love Ye Fan because of how proud he was?

. . . . .

The two of them quickly arrived at Shanshui Hall after leaving Mount Yunding villa.

"Miss Qiu, welcome, welcome! Thank you for coming."





Wu Wei-Tao courteously came over to welcome her when he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng here.

"Hmm? Mr Chu, you're here too. Haha! I heard about the banquet you hosted at Yunwu Lake for all the Jiangdong elites. Now you have become the number one big shot in Jiangdong in the business circles and I've always wanted to have dinner with you. Now we can have the opportunity to do just that. Mr Chu, Miss Qiu, this way, please."

Wu Wei-Tao was surprised to see Ye Fan. He greeted him even more warmly before he invited them to take a seat.

Many people attended the party, but most of them were influential people from the business world.

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng often rubbed shoulders with them because of work, she knew almost all of them.

The moment they entered, all of them came over and said hi.

After they were done with small talk, Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Wu Wei-Tao curiously, "Mayor





# Wu, why did you invite me over tonight?"



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"It's nothing really. Some big shots are visiting from Yanjing, so I organized a party to welcome them. One of them is a young lady from an influential family. She especially asked to see you probably because she thinks highly of you, so I boldly invited you over," said Wu Wei-Tao enthusiastically in a humble manner.

Wu Wei-Tao certainly was the city mayor. He treated people with humility and respect and didn't have any airs of a mayor, so it made people feel comfortable.

However, he was certainly only doing it on the surface.

One couldn't be sure of a man's true nature so quickly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan finally realized what Wu Wei-Tao was trying to do.

He made it sound nice, but in reality, he had invited Qiu Mu-Cheng to support his event and welcome his Yanjing guests with him.

In other words, all of them were the supporting cast.



The protagonist of the party wasn't here yet.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng got a slight shock. "These must be very important people if Mayor Wu has to receive them personally, right?"

Wu Wei-Tao nodded. "That's right. They are an influential family from Yanjing. Mr Mo helped and promoted me a lot when I embarked on my political career. I owe them a debt for giving me the opportunity to become a politician."

### What?

"Yanjing's elite who even helped you with your political career?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng was stunned to hear this.

She thought that it was just some important man coming today, but it turned out to be an influential family from Yanjing.

No matter how powerful Ye Fan was, he was just one man.

In comparison, descendants of powerful clans were involved in all trades, and many

of them were remarkable.

Also, they were extraordinarily well connected after being around for several generations.

"Er...Mayor Wu, are you sure? You said someone from a powerful Yanjing clan asked to see me? I have never encountered these people before."

After Qiu Mu-Cheng learned of how powerful they were, she couldn't help feeling puzzled and worried.

Although Lei San and the others called Qiu Mu-Cheng the Queen of Jiangdong, she knew better.

She didn't have the right to talk to influential people like that.

The Yanjing elites probably didn't give a hoot about Ye Fan either.

Wu Wei-Tao shook his head and chuckled as he said, "Miss Qiu, there's no mistake. I double-checked several times, and she really asked to see you. Perhaps she thinks highly of you and wants to hire you."

In his heart, he felt that Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't be placed on par with Yanjing elites.

They probably asked to see Qiu Mu-Cheng because they wanted to hire her.

That was what Wu Wei-Tao thought.

Ye Fan slightly frowned as he listened to these words and felt somewhat angry.

"Mayor Wu, Miss Mo is here."

The sound of cars could be heard outside the hall as they spoke.

Wu Wei-Tao's assistant came running over to inform him of the guest's arrival.

"Great. I'll be right there to welcome her."

Wu Wei-Tao hurriedly told everyone to go out and welcome them.

But Ye Fan remained seated and continued sipping tea and completely disregarded Wu Wei-Tao's request.

"Hmm? Mr Chu, aren't you going to come out









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and welcome her? Since she's a member of Yanjing's elite, so it's a great opportunity for you to get to know her," said Wu Wei-Tao as he frowned when he noticed how disinterested Ye Fan was.

Ye Fan laughed gently. "No, thanks. People are the ones who have to welcome me. Why should I go out and welcome other people?"

"Well..."

Everyone trembled in their hearts.

The corners of their eyes twitched quietly.

He was certainly Mr Chu!

Even in the face of Yanjing's elites, he remained arrogant and proud.

Who else in Jiangdong could do that?

"It's one thing to be confident, but too much of it is considered arrogance."

Many people shook their heads as they griped in their hearts.

Even Wu Wei-Tao looked at Ye Fan



somewhat angrily.

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However, they merely said these things in their hearts.

Ye Fan had always been proud, so no one was stupid enough to make him angry.

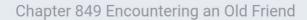
In any case, they weren't the ones who offended Ye Fan.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng helped to smooth things over and smiled awkwardly. "Don't mind him. Ye Fan doesn't mean to offend anyone. He's just joking. Come on. The guests are almost there. Let's go over and welcome them."

Qiu Mu-Cheng changed the subject quickly, so everyone went out to receive their guests. Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at Ye Fan before following them out.

Several luxury cars came driving towards Shanshui Hall.

Dozens of bodyguards stood on both sides of the entrance like servants waiting for the king to arrive.



Finally, the car door opened, and a group of people quietly appeared.

The one taking the lead was a gorgeously dressed woman. Her chestnut brown hair was in an updo and her nose was sharp, so she seemed to be of some western European lineage. Elegance and pride radiated from her exquisite face.

The designer goods she was dressed in from top to toe was a clear sign of how lavish her lifestyle was.

Also, a handsome young man walked next to her.

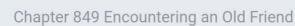
The two of them walked side by side and seemed affectionate.

Behind them was a middle-aged man helping an older man along.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stared in surprise the instant she saw them.

"Grandpa, Uncle Guang, and Qiu Mu-Qi? What are they doing here?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng was dumbstruck as shock



filled her eyes.

X

It never crossed her mind that she would bump into her family here.

Qiu Mu-Cheng instantly went into a daze. She remained quiet for a long time from the shock.

Ever since the opening ceremony, Qiu Mu-Cheng and the Qiu family's relationship fell to a freezing point.

After Qiu Mu-Qi came back to the country, he wanted to use Shuntian Group's power to suppress Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan made a move and gave Shuntian Group such a scare that they moved overnight and swore never to step into Jiangdong again.

Hongqi Group saved their leader by giving up Liu Bin to the authorities who ended up jailed.

Since then, Qiu Mu-Qi had no one else to rely on.

Then Qiushui Logistics fell into dire straits.



Qiu Mu-Cheng had been busy with work, so she didn't have time to concern herself with the Qiu family.

During this time, Qiu Mu-Cheng heard that Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother looked for her at Mufan Group hoping but she could help save them.

However, they got shoved out of the company by Su Qian before they even saw Qiu Mu-Cheng.

After everything that happened, even Su Qian knew that they were ingrates and unworthy of their help.

Su Qian said Qiushui Logistics ended up announcing they were bankrupt.



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An indescribable feeling rose in Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart when she heard of their downfall.

Should she be happy?

After all, she had worked in Qiushui Logistics for years. The Qiu family's blood flowed through her veins. Her entire family relied on the company for a livelihood.

The Qiu family had completely fallen now that Qiushui Logistics had gone bankrupt.

Qiu Mu-Cheng genuinely couldn't bring herself to be happy.

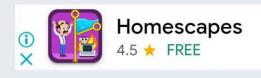
Then should she pity them?

Her grandfather was biased, her oldest uncle was power-hungry, and Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest of the family kept bullying her. Her family's heartlessness leaped to her mind.

They deserved this ending.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that they weren't worthy of her pity.

Qiu Mu-Cheng decided to ignore them after





battling the conflict inside her.

She neither attempted to save Qiushui Logistics nor hit them when they were down.

She chose to leave it to nature and leave them be.

Since she had already gotten driven out of their family, why should she care about them?

Of course, Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't heartless by nature.

During this time, she tried to send Old Master Qiu money.

After all, Old Master Qiu doted on her when she was young.

In the end, he got tempted by Qiu Mu-Ying and committed a lot of wrongs. However, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't forget the things he did for her in the past.

Sadly, Old Master Qiu was too proud. Even after falling into dire straits, he refused to accept Qiu Mu-Cheng's charity.





Since then, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't have any contact with them.

In the past, Qiu Mu-Cheng thought that Qiu Mu-Qi would have learned his lesson and went on to find some other way for the family to survive.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng never dreamed of crossing paths with them again this way.

"Grandpa. You..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng greeted Old Master Qiu as her grandfather amid her shock.

However, Old Master Qiu acted like he heard nothing.

He acted like Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't there and ignored her completely before he entered Shanshui Hall with Qiu Mu-Qi and the others.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face instantly paled even more.

She didn't think that the grandfather she used to love so dearly would end up being strangers.





Qiu Mu-Cheng entered the hall with the rest of the people feeling particularly emotional.

"Miss Mo, here, have a seat. And this is?"

Wu Wei-Tao smiled warmly as he hurriedly invited Mo Shan-Shan to take a seat.

Since Mo Shan-Shan was the niece of the head of the Mo family, Mo Wu-Ji, and had high status in the family, Wu Wei-Tao treated her with respect.

Wu Wei-Tao looked at Qiu Mu-Qi and the others curiously as he spoke.

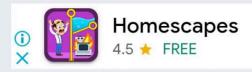
"This is my fiancé, Qiu Mu-Qi. This is his father and grandfather." Mo Shan-Shan made introductions to Wu Wei-Tao.

Wu Wei-Tao was surprised.

He looked at Qiu Mu-Qi slightly differently right away.

After all, anyone who could win the favor of a woman like her was worthy of respect.

"Haha! Hello, Mr Qiu. Both of you are a perfect couple and a match made in heaven.







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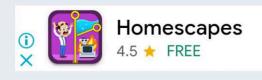
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Since you managed to win Miss Mo's heart, you must be quite a talent," said Wu Wei-Tao enthusiastically.

Qiu Mu-Qi smiled politely. "Mayor Wu, you're too kind. Shanshan and I have been classmates for years. We met while studying abroad. We only recently got engaged."

After a brief chat, Wu Wei-Tao turned to ask Mo Shan-Shan, "Oh yes. Miss Mo, when will Mr Mo arrive?"

Wu Wei-Tao didn't organize such an impressive banquet just to welcome Mo Shan-Shan. More importantly, he caught wind that the head of the Mo family, Mo Wu-Ji, would arrive in Yunzhou tonight.

Wu Wei-Tao naturally had to play a good host since the head of an influential family was visiting Yunzhou.

After all, the county mayor of Jiangdong, He Lan-Shan, called him personally this morning to tell him to entertain Mr Mo well.

Even He Lan-Shan called to tip him off, so Mo Wu-Ji must be very important.





Wu Wei-Tao was only so courteous to a youngster like Mo Shan-Shan solely because of Mo Wu-Ji.

"Uncle Wu-Ji is on his way from Yunzhou and will get here soon," replied Mo Shan-Shan.

"I see. That's great." Wu Wei-Tao nodded.

"Oh yes. Mayor Wu, did you manage to convince Miss Qiu to come?" asked Mo Shan-Shan suddenly.

"Yes, Miss Qiu is here. She even went out to welcome you earlier," said Wu Wei-Tao with a smile.

"Really? Then get her to come over. I'd like to see what kind of woman she is," said Mo Shan-Shan intriguingly.

Very quickly, Wu Wei-Tao got Qiu Mu-Cheng to come over.

"Miss Mo, Did you ask to see me?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng quizzically when she came over and saw the woman whom she didn't know.





"Oh! Are you Qiu Mu-Cheng? The one with a live-in husband? The one who got driven out of the Qiu family? Did you destroy my fiancé's Qiushui Logistics? I must say, regardless of your abilities, you are a stunning woman. No wonder you can enjoy such success in Yunzhou at such a young age."

Mo Shan-Shan's words left Qiu Mu-Cheng particularly angry. She asked coldly, "Miss Mo, I don't know what you are driving at."

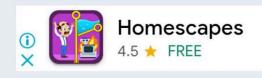
"Can't you tell what I'm trying to say? Do you want me to say it out loud publicly?" Mo Shan-Shan laughed.

Mo Shan-Shan sat on the main seat and looked down at Qiu Mu-Cheng with a teasing look in her eyes.

"You..." Wu Wei-Tao stopped Qiu Mu-Cheng before she acted up angrily.

"Calm down, Miss Qiu. Don't be rude. You have to play your part. Do you know who she is?"

Wu Wei-Tao glanced at Qiu Mu-Cheng and reminded her not to lose her cool.





Qiu Mu-Cheng had no choice but to suppress her fury given her lofty status, so she angrily went quiet.

Qiu Mu-Qi laughed sinisterly in his heart instantly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng, oh Qiu Mu-Cheng. So what if Ye Fan was Mr Chu and the King of Jiangdong?

Both of them still had to give in in the face of true elites.

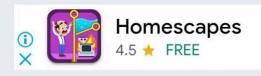
It was purely Qiu Mu-Qi's idea for Mo Shan-Shan to demand Qiu Mu-Cheng to drink with her.

Ever since Qiushui Logistics went bankrupt, Qiu Mu-Qi lost a lot of sleep from all the resentment.

He was indignant about losing to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

In the end, he reached out to Mo Shan-Shan and agreed to date her.

Mo Shan-Shan kept courting Qiu Mu-Qi when they were studying abroad.





Sadly, Mo Shan-Shan wasn't Qiu Mu-Qi's type. Hence, he didn't agree to date her back then.

But Qiu Mu-Qi had no choice now.

For the sake of the Qiu family and the indignance in his heart, he agreed to date Mo Shan-Shan in exchange for support.



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Qiu Mu-Cheng could rely on Ye Fan for support, so Qiu Mu-Qi could certainly do the same with the Mo family!

There was nothing to be ashamed of since charisma was considered a kind of talent.

Qiu Mu-Qi sneered coldly in his heart.

But he ignored his cousin, Qiu Mu-Cheng. Instead, he turned to Wu Wei-Tao.

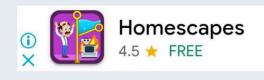
"Mayor Wu, the wine bottle is open, but didn't anyone fill the glass?"

Wu Wei-Tao slapped his thigh. "Haha! My mistake, my mistake. To make up for my carelessness, allow me to pour you your first glass of wine."

But Mo Shan-Shan shook her head.

"Gosh, Mayor Wu, you are too important to pour wine for me. Since Miss Qiu looks kind of free, why don't you leave this task to her instead?" Mo Shan-Shan laughed as she deliberately insulted Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Wu Wei-Tao could tell that there was a feud between them, so he hurriedly helped Qiu





Mu-Cheng out of this situation. "Miss Mo, that's not true. You are my guests. Since you are in Yunzhou, I should offer you a toast and show you hospitality."

Wu Wei-Tao filled Mo Shan-Shan's glass as we spoke.

However, Mo Shan-Shan covered her glass.

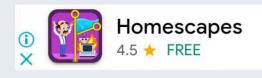
"Stop fighting. If you insist on pouring wine for me, I won't drink it. I will only drink if Miss Qiu pours it."

Mo Shan-Shan looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng as she spoke, "Miss Qiu, Mayor Wu invited you here to drink with me. I'm sure you will repay his kindness for the invite."

Mo Shan-Shan placed her glass before Qiu Mu-Cheng as she spoke and waited for Qiu Mu-Cheng to pour her wine.

"Miss Qiu, please do me a favor and help me, will you? The Mo family is thinking about investing in a factory in Yunzhou. The project will benefit our citizens a lot. Can you please pour her some wine?"

Wu Wei-Tao had no choice but to put on a





bold front and ask Qiu Mu-Cheng even though he was sorry about it.

Qiu Mu-Cheng fell silent.

She remained standing there motionlessly.

Wu Wei-Tao got anxious, so he said to Qiu Mu-Cheng softly again, "Miss Qiu, think carefully. The Mo family are Yanjing elites. Their family members have all kinds of businesses all over the country. Before they came to Yunzhou, the Jiangdong county mayor even called me personally and told me to take care of them. If you mess it up for me, do you know what will happen? Let's not forget that Mr Chu has killed people. I might be able to close one eye, but do you think others will do the same? If the Mo family makes things difficult for you, don't say I didn't warn you."

Wu Wei-Tao told Qiu Mu-Cheng the pros and cons of her actions. After she refused to do it, he went on to intimidate her.

Sure enough, Wu Wei-Tao hit Qiu Mu-Cheng's sore spot.

She might not care about herself, but she





certainly cared about Ye Fan's wellbeing.

"Fine! I'll do it!" replied Qiu Mu-Cheng softly as she gritted her teeth.

Then she picked up the wine and filled Mo Shan-Shan's glass as everyone looked on smugly.

"Miss Qiu, while you're at it, why don't you feel my fiancé's glass too?"

Mo Shan-Shan laughed proudly as she took Qiu Mu-Qi's glass and told Qiu Mu-Cheng to pour wine.

Qiu Mu-Cheng said nothing and poured the wine like Mo Shan-Shan asked.

However, Mo Shan-Shan's hand slipped, and wine fell on her while Qiu Mu-Cheng was filling the glass.

### PIANG!

A crisp clang rang in the air.

The wine glass broke, and red wine scattered everywhere and got spilled on both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Mo Shan-Shan.







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"AHHH! My dress!" screamed Mo Shan-Shan shrilly in fury.

Qiu Mu-Qi hurried over and comforted Mo Shan-Shan as he roared at Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Miss Qiu, don't you think you're too much? If you don't want to offer her wine, just say so. No one will force you to do it. But why did you purposely knock the glass over?"

After Qiu Mu-Qi shouted at Qiu Mu-Cheng, he turned to glare at Wu Wei-Tao angrily, "Mayor Wu, is this how you treat your guests? How can you have the cheek to ask Shan-Shan's family to invest if you're going to be so insincere?"

"I..." Wu Wei-Tao instantly looked remorseful. He hurriedly apologized, "Miss Mo, Mr Qiu, I'm sorry. I'm so dreadfully sorry."

After Wu Wei-Tao apologized, he turned to Qiu Mu-Cheng and shouted angrily, "Miss Qiu, what are you doing? I invited you over to help take care of my guests. How can you cause trouble? What are you waiting for? Aren't you going to apologize to Miss Mo?"

Wu Wei-Tao was furious.





He felt that he had already made things abundantly clear.

The Mo clan couldn't be offended since they were Yanjing elites.

But Wu Wei-Tao was shocked to see how blind Qiu Mu-Cheng was and completely disregarded what he said.

"It wasn't me. She..."

"Enough!" Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to explain things, but Wu Wei-Tao interrupted her sternly.

The truth meant nothing to Wu Wei-Tao.

The important thing was to keep Mo Shan-Shan and the others happy.

"Miss Qiu, say no more. You ruined Miss Mo's dress, so you should apologize," said Wu Wei-Tao angrily with a cold voice.

His stiff voice sounded like an order.

Everyone around them persuaded her.

"Yes, Miss Qiu. You are at fault. If you didn't





want to pour her wine, just say so. Why did you purposely turn her glass over and ruin her dress? Why don't you apologize?"

"Exactly. You made a mistake, so it's only right that you apologize."

"Miss Qiu, why don't you apologize? Then everything will work out."

Everyone helped to convince her to apologize.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had the support of Mr Chu.

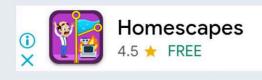
However, Mr Chu couldn't compare to Yanjing's elite in their eyes, no matter how powerful he was.

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng offended Mo Shan-Shan, everyone tried to get Qiu Mu-Cheng to appease her.

After all, if they offended the Mo family, they might end up being implicated.

Qiu Mu-Cheng fell silent again.

After feeling conflicted for some time, she ended up swallowing her pride and walking





up to Mo Shan-Shan to apologize, "Miss Mo, I'm sorry. It was an accident. Please forgive me."

"Humph. Do you think a mere apology will do? You little bitch! Kneel down and clean up my dress," said Mo Shan-Shan coldly.

"You..." Qiu Mu-Cheng was instantly furious. She glared at Mo Shan-Shan with anger seething in her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly in anger without saying a word.

Qiu Mu-Qi sinisterly laughed when he witnessed the predicament Qiu Mu-Cheng was in.

Qiu Guang had just gotten released from jail through the Mo family's connections. He felt delighted to see her suffer too.

Old Master Qiu kept his eyes closed and remained silent. He didn't seem to want to talk to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Miss Qiu, if you can swallow your pride, things will work out for us. Let me remind you that we can't afford to offend the Mo





family. That goes for Mr Chu too!" persuaded Wu Wei-Tao again softly.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng gave in.

"Fine. I will clean her dress."

Qiu Mu-Cheng picked up the wet towel and prepared to clean up Mo Shan-Shan's dress. Just as she was about to start, a large, strong hand quietly reached out.

It steadily grabbed Qiu Mu-Cheng's arm.

Then a deep cold voice quietly echoed through the hall.

"Mu-Cheng, they are just stupid clowns. Why play nice?"



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A deep voice quietly rang.

It sounded so thunderous that everyone in the hall turned to look in an instant.

Then they caught sight of Ye Fan sitting in the corner.

He shook his head as he smiled and sipped the tea in his teacup.

He didn't even look at Mo Shan-Shan when he spoke.

His arrogance and contempt for her were evident.

"Mr Chu, what are you doing? Watch your words! Miss Mo's uncle is the head of the Mo family. Their family has a lot of history in China."

Wu Wei-Tao's face instantly went pale when he heard what Ye Fan said.

His greatest fear had finally happened.

Wu Wei-Tao thought that Ye Fan knew his place when he kept quiet all along.

He couldn't afford to offend the Mo family.

So he closed one eye to Mo Shan-Shan's actions.

From the looks of it now, Wu Wei-Tao was mistaken.

Then again, since Ye Fan became the King of Jiangdong at such a young age, how could he possibly tolerate this?

But Wu Wei-Tao kept trying to convince him.

"Hmm? Ye Fan? I didn't think that I would bump into you here."

Qiu Mu-Qi didn't notice Ye Fan earlier.

Qiu Mu-Qi only realized Ye Fan was around when he spoke.

Qiu Mu-Qi was surprised at first.

Then he laughed.

"Ha! I was wondering who it was. So it's the famous King of Jiangdong, Mr Chu. Then again, who else would dare to behave so arrogantly to Shanshan other than you?"

Qiu Mu-Qi walked over as he smiled cockily.

His voice was filled with ridicule.

He didn't feel threatened by Ye Fan at all.

Qiu Mu-Qi had no one to fear since he had the backing of an elite family from Yanjing.

"Humph. Ye Fan, I see we meet again. Thanks to you, Qiushui Logistics went bankrupt. I used to think that the ugly duckling was just a fairy tale, but I ended up seeing it in real life. If a pauper from the countryside who is a lowly live-in husband can become the King of Jiangdong, there must be no other heroes here. But don't assume that the Qiu family is afraid of you. Then again, I have you to thank. If not for you, Shanshan wouldn't have ended up dating my son. If Qiushui Logistics didn't go bankrupt, the Qiu family wouldn't have moved to Yanjing. Now we are preparing to make a comeback. I have to thank Mr Chu for giving our family the chance to rebuild itself after getting utterly destroyed," sneered Qiu Guang coldly.

He calmly smiled as he looked at Ye Fan hatefully.

Old Master Qiu glanced at Ye Fan coldly too. He clearly didn't like Ye Fan.

However, they had to admit that Ye Fan had unexpectedly become remarkably successful.

Back in the day, the Qiu family found it unfathomable when they heard that Ye Fan was Mr Chu.

But so what if they didn't believe it?

Those were the facts.

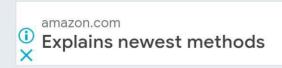
He had invited all the rich and powerful to a banquet at Yunwu Lake.

Qiu Mu-Cheng moved into Mount Yunding villa.

The little Mufan Real Estate transformed into a multi-billion dollar group.

Then he recalled its opening ceremony when guests came from near and far to congratulate them.

They had no choice but to accept the harsh reality after these events transpired one









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after another.

The useless live-in husband that they looked down on was really Mr Chu.

It was impossible to deny that they regretted their actions.

After all, if they had treated Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan better, and didn't kick them out of their family, then things would be very different for them now.

They wouldn't have ended up like this.

Fortunately, Qiu Mu-Qi didn't disappoint him and managed to find such a powerful girlfriend.

Old Master Qiu now placed all hope on his grandson. He hoped that the Qiu family could make a comeback with the help of the Mo family.

However, Ye Fan shook his head disappointedly when he heard their ridicule.

"I thought after all the things that happened to you, you would have learned your lesson and feel guilty and regretful about the things



you did to Mu-Cheng. I wouldn't mind letting her return to the Qiu family if you did. I might even turn the Qiu family into one of the most powerful families in Jiangdong," said Ye Fan slowly.

He wasn't lying.

Ye Fan said nothing when Qiu Mu-Cheng got humiliated by Mo Shan-Shan.

But why?

He was waiting to see how the Qiu family would react.

Blood was thicker than water.

Old Master Qiu and these relatives were Qiu Mu-Cheng's biological family after all.

Qiushui Logistics was destroyed in his hands. Although Qiu Mu-Cheng said nothing, Ye Fan could sense her disappointment and sadness.

After all, they had lived together for decades.

How could she sever blood ties so easily?



Ye Fan could empathize.

So Ye Fan thought about helping to smooth out their conflict when he saw the Qiu family members.

"From the looks of it now, I was overthinking it. Even now, you are completely unrepentant. You did nothing when Mu-Cheng got humiliated and even chimed in. How could you help that evil woman bully Mu-Cheng?"

Ye Fan's deep voice slowly echoed through the air.

His striking face was filled with disappointment and coldness.

"Haha! Ye Fan, don't you find it funny to say that? What do you mean by letting her come back to the Qiu family and making us the most powerful family in Jiangdong? Stop being pretentious. Qiushui Logistics went bankrupt because of you. Grandpa's life work went down the drain because of you. My father and uncle went to jail because of you. It is all your fault my cousin couldn't get married. You ruined our reputation and destroyed our business. This is real vendetta



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### Chapter 852 Ye Fan's Disappointment

here. Do you want to come back to the Qiu family? Do you think you can? You two are destined to be removed from our family. You will always be an embarrassment to the family for the rest of your life. I promise that after the family makes a comeback, we will come and get you!"

Qiu Mu-Qi's eyes turned red as he laughed loudly with a sinister look in his eyes.

Everyone was dumbstruck by this sight.

It was clear that nobody knew that Qiu Mu-Qi and Ye Fan had such a major feud between them.

No wonder Mo Shan-Shan purposely insulted Qiu Mu-Cheng.



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Qiu Mu-Cheng kept quiet while her face paled.

Ye Fan shook his head when he heard what Qiu Mu-Qi said.

"In that case, there is nothing for us to say anymore."

Although his voice sounded indifferent, there was something menacing about those words.

The temperature in their room swiftly went down.

And Ye Fan slowly got up and walked over to Qiu Mu-Qi and the others.

"You...you...What do you want to do? Do you want to hit us? I'm warning you, I'm Shanshan's fiancé and the Mo family's sonin-law."

Qiu Mu-Qi couldn't help shivering in fear from the bottom of his heart when he saw Ye Fan acting like this.

He stood up and looked at Ye Fan fearfully as he warned him.

Wu Wei-Tao and the others were terrified too.

Wu Wei-Tao stepped forward to persuade Ye Fan, "Mr Chu, calm down. It would be a mistake to do anything rash."

But why would Ye Fan care about how they thought?

His eyes turned cold.

He went forward without breaking a step and smiled menacingly when he got to Qiu Mu-Qi.

"Congrats. You got it right."

What?

"You little bastard, how dare you?!"

Qiu Mu-Qi was startled, and his eyes widened.

His eyes nearly popped out of their sockets from fear.

BAM!

A rumble exploded in the air.

Ye Fan swung his feet, and Qiu Mu-Qi's hefty body flew in the air amid everyone's shocked stares.

He knocked into several tables as he flew out.

Red wine and cakes were scattered on the ground.

The lavish hall became a mess.

Blood spurted from Qiu Mu-Qi's mouth as he landed on the ground. It seemed like he had broken a few ribs.

Of course, Ye Fan didn't go all out with his kick.

Or else, he would have probably broken all of Qiu Mu-Qi's bones.

"Mu-Qi! Mu-Qi, how are you? Are you okay?"

Everything happened so swiftly.

No one thought Ye Fan would dare to touch Qiu Mu-Qi.

By the time Mo Shan-Shan realized what just happened, her fiancé had already gotten kicked to the ground.

Mo Shan-Shan was shocked and hurriedly ran over to check Qiu Mu-Qi's injuries.

"Shanshan, I..."

Qiu Mu-Qi wanted to say something. However, the moment he opened his mouth, he convulsed in agony from the piercing pain in his chest and became completely speechless.

Mo Shan-Shan couldn't help feeling sad and angry when she saw Qiu Mu-Qi in this state.

She turned her head and glared furiously at Ye Fan as fire spewed from her eyes.

"Asshole! How dare you touch Mu-Qi? You are a dead man! Kneel and apologize to Mu-Qi this instant. Or else, I will destroy Mufan Group tomorrow!" roared Mo Shan-Shan furiously like an angry tiger with all its fur erect.

Mo Shan-Shan was clearly furious.



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Wu Wei-Tao was so petrified that his face went pale.

He hurried over to console Mo Shan-Shan, "Miss Mo, I'm so sorry. Please calm down. Don't worry. I will handle this and give you a satisfactory result. Please don't be angry."

Wu Wei-Tao was terrified. How could his welcome party end up like this?

After comforting Mo Shan-Shan, Wu Wei-Tao walked up to Ye Fan and tried to persuade him.

"Mr Chu, you will get into trouble for going so tough on him. Now that you have beaten him up, I am sure you are appeased. Hurry up and apologize to Miss Mo. I will put in some good words and help to mollify her. Or else, there is no way I can save you," convinced Wu Wei-Tao anxiously.

Ye Fan found it funny instead.

"You want me to apologize? Did I do anything wrong? They humiliated Mu-Cheng to begin with. Was I wrong to seek justice for my wife? You on the other hand, couldn't tell right from wrong. For the sake of your



personal gain, you don't even care about righteousness," Ye Fan questioned Wu Wei-Tao sternly as he sneered.

He clearly didn't give a hoot about Wu Wei-Tao's pride.

Wu Wei-Tao felt thoroughly embarrassed when he heard what Ye Fan said.

He was so angry that his voice sounded much stiffer when he spoke to Ye Fan.

"Mr Chu, I'm asking you to apologize for your own good! Do you really think you are the King of Jiangdong because a bunch of nobodies treat you like the leader? Even the so-called King of Jiangdong is just a thug in comparison to a true elite. Who do you think you are? Do you know that the Mo family has connections throughout the political, military, and corporate circles? If you provoke them, all they have to do is make some calls, and you won't be able to take it. They can execute you countless times, just because of the people you killed! If you know how to behave at all, then apologize to Miss Mo now and beg for her forgiveness!" shouted Wu Wei-Tao sternly.



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Wu Wei-Tao didn't want to go too harsh on him initially.

After all, Ye Fan was highly respected in Jiangdong, so even a city mayor like him didn't want to get into his bad books.

He didn't think that Ye Fan would be so blind to his efforts.

How could he disrespect his VIP guest?

In that case, Ye Fan couldn't blame Wu Wei-Tao for speaking bluntly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng pulled on Ye Fan's shirt from behind and said softly, "Ye Fan, why don't you do as Mayor Wu says?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng was filled with worry.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face turned even paler when she heard Wu Wei-Tao's warning and threats.

She was truly worried that something awful would happen to Ye Fan.

"Yes, Mr Chu. Just bear with it for now, and you can enjoy peace in the future. The Mo



Chapter 853 Bear with It for the Sake of Future Peace?

family is very powerful in the country. The head of the Mo family, Mo Wu-Ji, used to be a government official. All the local government leaders call him Mr Mo out of respect. Although he is no longer on the front lines, he isn't someone you can provoke. Or else, you will be in deep trouble."

Everyone kept persuading Ye Fan.

In an instant, Ye Fan went quiet.

He just stood there silently.

Mo Shan-Shan instantly laughed. "What? Are you afraid now? The Mo family doesn't give a damn that you are the King of Jiangdong. My clan is a political family. If you don't believe me, I can call my uncle. At his order, he can arrest you for murder tomorrow and seize your assets and send you to your death! Sure, you're a good fighter. You might be able to fight many men, but can you go against the country?"

Mo Shan-Shan smiled smugly with a sinister look in her eyes.



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Mo Shan-Shan was completely unsurprised by Ye Fan's reaction.

After all, elite families from Yanjing were very powerful.

Other than a minority of powerful people in China, everyone else had to bow to the influence obediently.

Just as Mo Shan-Shan smiled smugly, Ye Fan shook his head and laughed.

His indifferent laughter left Mo Shan-Shan displeased as it sounded like ridicule.

#### Hmm?

"You reckless fool. Do you still have the cheek to laugh? What are you laughing about?" asked Mo Shan-Shan coldly.

Ye Fan replied proudly, "What am I laughing at? I am laughing at you for thinking too highly of yourself and belittling others. You have no idea who is standing before you! The Mo family and all the elite Yanjing families are just ants to me. If I so wished it, even the four influential families of Yanjing can get trampled beneath my feet, let alone

your tiny family!"

His voice sounded as resounding as gold landing on the ground.

At the drop of his voice, the hall was filled with Ye Fan's soul stirring voice.

What the hell?!

"You arrogant bastard! What are you saying about the Mo family and the Yanjing elite? You are just a lowly farmer and thug. How dare you speak so brazenly?"

Qiu Guang couldn't contain his fury when he heard Ye Fan's words.

He stood up and shouted at Ye Fan loudly.

Qiu Guang loathed how pretentious and arrogant Ye Fan was.

He was simply an idiot!

An utter fool.

Everyone's faces twitched as they looked at Ye Fan with disdain.

They clearly felt that Ye Fan was bragging.

"He's too young and inexperienced after all."

Many people shook their heads and secretly sighed. Judging from the way they looked at Ye Fan, they undoubtedly lost some respect for him.

Just as everyone shook their heads quietly, Mo Shan-Shan suddenly applauded.

"Haha! You certainly live up to your name.
No one can compare to how pretentious you are. If you are any good at all, then don't just talk the talk. Go on and hit me if you dare!
Didn't you say that you will trample the Mo family at your feet? Are you too afraid to even touch a member of my family now?
How dare you call yourself the King of Jiangdong with this puny ability of yours?
You must have bragged your way up there.
You appear tough, but you're just a paper tiger."

Mo Shan-Shan laughed in disdain. Her words were filled with mockery towards Ye Fan.

It sounded as though she had heard her fair

share of bragging, just like Ye Fan's.

However, she didn't think that Ye Fan would have the guts to touch her.

She was different from Qiu Mu-Qi. Although Qiu Mu-Qi was her fiancé, he wasn't a member of the Mo family.

But she was a member of the Mo family.

If Ye Fan were to touch her, it would be as good as slapping her family in the face.

How could a thug from Jiangdong suffer the consequences?

However, Ye Fan instantly raised his head quietly while Mo Shan-Shan sneered.

#### HUUU!

In an instant, cold wind gusted, leaving snow fluttering in the sky.

"Good, I was thinking the same thing."

His deep voice quietly came.

Then everyone watched as the striking

young man stepped forward with an intimidating look on his face as he smiled coldly.

Mo Shan-Shan was instantly startled by his reaction.

"Asshole! How dare you?!"

"Stop!" shouted Wu Wei-Tao in shock.

"Ye Fan, don't do it," shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng as well with her face pale.

However, it was too late.

#### BAMI

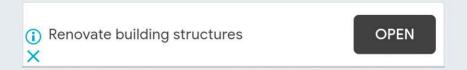
A rumble exploded in the air like thunder.

Mo Shan-Shan flew out as everyone stared in astonishment.

She got kicked by Ye Fan and shot out like a cannonball.

After knocking into countless tables, she slammed straight onto the wall behind.

Mo Shan-Shan helplessly slid down from the





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wall before she landed on the floor.

Blood spurted from her mouth as she lay there and looked at Ye Fan with terror in her eyes.

In the end, she passed out altogether.

After Mo Shan-Shan passed out, Ye Fan remained standing there.

A skinny silhouette stood erect.

No one dared to make eye contact with him due to his intimidating aura.

"No one is allowed to insult my wife!"

#### BAM!

His thunderous voice reverberated through the hall.

Silence.

There was a deathly silence!

In an instant, Shanshui Hall fell silent.

Everyone stared at him like they had seen a



ghost.

Qiu Guang exclaimed in shock.

Old Master Qiu was so startled that he jumped from his seat.

Wu Wei-Tao and the others opened their mouths and couldn't help gasping, but they didn't dare to make a peep.

Their hearts swelled with terror.

It didn't cross their minds that Ye Fan would go down so hard on Mo Shan-Shan.

"Bastard!"

"You bastard!"

"How could you hurt her?"

Qiu Guang and Qiu Mu-Qi howled angrily after reeling in shock for a long time.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face turned as white as a sheet of paper.

She knew they were in big trouble now.



Even if the Mo family could forgive Ye Fan, Wu Wei-Tao probably wouldn't.

After all, it was Wu Wei-Tao's party.

And Mo Shan-Shan was Wu Wei-Tao's important guest.

But Ye Fan had kicked Wu Wei-Tao's VIP guest, and now she looked more like a dead dog!

Sure enough, Wu Wei-Tao's face became sullen.

"Damn you, Ye Fan. You stupid fool. I asked you nicely, but you refused to back off. Miss Mo is my VIP. How dare you hurt her? Men, arrest this ruffian and send him to jail! Tomorrow, I will prosecute you. If you resist, then you will be executed on the spot!"

Wu Wei-Tao exploded and didn't give Ye Fan the chance to explain.

He immediately gave the order.

Dozens of armed SWAT team police ran into the hall and surrounded Ye Fan.



# Things swiftly went south!

After Ye Fan and Wu Wei-Tao argued, things swiftly went downhill.

"Mayor Wu, no!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng had never experienced such a situation before.

She instantly became so petrified that tears trickled down her face.

She choked as she begged.

However, Wu Wei-Tao ignored her and turned to look at Ye Fan sternly.

"Mr Chu, I don't want to do this to you. Since I already warned you, all I can say is that you asked for it. Don't put up any resistance. You have to pay the price for hurting someone from the Mo family."

The Mo family had a lot of influence, and the head of the family had yet to arrive.

So Wu Wei-Tao had no choice but to apprehend Ye Fan and answer to the Mo family.



"Really? But you invited my wife to the party and allowed her to suffer such humiliation. Why didn't you stop to think that you have to answer to me too?"

#### HUUU!

Cold wind gusted and sent Ye Fan's menacing words sweeping through the air.



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Wu Wei-Tao instantly laughed when he heard what Ye Fan said, "Answer to you? Are you fit? You are just an inexperienced youngster. Lei San and the others bow to you because you are a good fighter, but don't presume you are truly the King of Jiangdong. To put it bluntly, you're just a thug. How different are you from a hooligan? If I wanted to, I have the power to take you down any minute. If you know how to behave, I don't mind letting you keep some dignity. It's too bad that you refuse to take my advice and insist on acting recklessly. Then you can't blame me for disregarding our ties!"

Wu Wei-Tao's eyes were filled with iciness as he spoke furiously.

Wu Wei-Tao was keenly aware that Mo Shan-Shan was at fault.

But so what?

Right or wrong meant nothing in this world. The only thing people cared about was their own gain.

In Wu Wei-Tao's eyes, Ye Fan was just a youngster who came from a poor family and rose to fame and fortune by fighting.

Although he was the King of Jiangdong, he was a thug in reality.

And he had no history or background.

But what about Mo Shan-Shan?

She was from an influential family. Her family was so well-connected that they even helped Wu Wei-Tao with his career before.

Even a fool would know whose side to take!

Wu Wei-Tao chose to offend Ye Fan, so that he could answer to the Mo family.

But just as Wu Wei-Tao spoke angrily, he realized that Ye Fan had clenched his fists tightly again.

Wu Wei-Tao looked at him with contempt and shook his head as he smiled and said, "What? Are you trying to resist or hit me? Mr Chu, I suggest you perish the thought if you value your life. I know you are good at fighting but are your fists tougher than bullets? No matter how strong you are, can you beat bullets? We're living in modern times, so the days of monarchy and violence are over. You might be proud of your martial

arts, but it's worthless to me."

His eyes were filled with confidence and ridicule when he spoke coldly.

Wu Wei-Tao sounded as though Ye Fan was already at his mercy.

Instead, Ye Fan shook his head as he listened

"You are just an ant and a frog in the well. You don't know how mighty martial arts are because you aren't in our circles. Truly strong martial artists can do the impossible. They can handle cannons, missiles and even hack a navy vessel apart, so even the president and army commanders treat them with respect. Do you think technology is better? The people who truly stand at the pinnacle in the world are martial artists. Since time immemorial, nothing has changed. Only you have become ignorant."

Ye Fan's indifferent voice swept through the room like a storm.

But he wasn't lying.

The God of War, Ye Qing-Tian and the King

of Fighters, Mo Gu-Cheng were martial artists who stood at the pinnacle of power.

Even the president of China treated them with respect.

They were the six pillars of the country who defended the nation for them!

To people like Ye Qing-Tian, cannons and missiles were already useless.

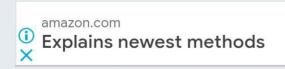
The only thing that could hurt them was probably nuclear bombs.

Decades ago, a supreme grandmaster butchered an entire city filled with hundreds and thousands of people to seek vengeance for his deceased wife.

Their government leader was so angry that they sent the army to stop him.

In the end, all of them were slaughtered by the supreme grandmaster.

He singlehandedly made the country submit to him. The country's leaders apologized and sued for peace and even offered the murderer up on a platter.









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Chapter 855 How Can You Run the City if You Can't Take Care of...

Through the incident, the prowess of a supreme grandmaster shocked the world.

However, Wu Wei-Tao knew nothing about his.

He merely thought Ye Fan was spouting nonsense.

So Wu Wei-Tao scoffed when he heard what Ye Fan said.

"Really? In that case, why don't we give it try? Let's see if your fists are harder than my bullets?"

Wu Wei-Tao gave the order for his men to load the bullets. Just as the men were getting ready to shoot, the entrance suddenly opened.

Dozens of bodyguards swarmed in.

They stood on both sides of the entrance.

They looked like courtiers who were respectfully waiting for their king to arrive.

A raging wind surged outside Shanshui Hall.



In the cold wind, an energetic and strong older man with an imposing and proud aura walked down the steps with his entourage before he quietly appeared before them.

"That's...that's..."

"Who's here?"

Everyone was caught by surprise when they saw the grand entrance.

Wu Wei-Tao stammered loudly, "Mr...Mr Mo?"

What?

"Mr Mo?"

"Is that the head of the Mo family, Mo Wu-Ji?"

Everyone got excited when they heard his arrival.

Wu Wei-Tao disregarded Ye Fan and hurriedly led people over to welcome the man reverently, "Haha! Mr Mo, you're finally here. Dinner is ready, and we are just waiting for you to start."



Wu Wei-Tao just kept laughing ingratiatingly.

The old man in a suit nodded. "Thanks, Wei-Tao. Long time no see. Now you can run an entire city on your own. I'm glad all the effort I put into grooming you paid off. Oh yes. Where's Shanshan? Get her to come over."

"Er..." said Wu Wei-Tao. Then the corner of his eye twitched, and he instantly looked worried.

"What happened? Did something go wrong?" Mo Wu-Ji frowned.

"Un-Uncle Wu-Ji, save...save me... Uncle Wu-Ji, h-h-h-help me seek revenge..."

Ye Fan had kicked Mo Shan-Shan until she passed out earlier, but she had regained consciousness without anyone noticing.

Mo Shan-Shan struggled to raise her hand and continued to murmur when she thought she saw Mo Wu-Ji coming.

"What? Shanshan, what happened? Who beat you up?" asked Mo Wu-Ji in shock as he ran over to check Mo Shan-Shan's injuries.

Fury swelled in Mo Wu-Ji's heart when he saw Mo Shan-Shan breathing so weakly, but he put on a calm façade.

He turned his head and glared coldly at Wu Wei-Tao. "Humph! Wu Wei-Tao, I must have made a mistake. If you can't even take care of your personal matters, how can you expect to run the city? If you can't even protect one woman, how can you protect the citizens?"

"I..." Wu Wei-Tao was so petrified that his face instantly went pale.

Wu Wei-Tao explained anxiously, "Mr Mo, I'm sorry. I was careless. I have already apprehended the thug. I promise to punish him severely and answer to Miss Mo!"



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Wu Wei-Tao spoke fearfully.

Mo Wu-Ji ignored him. He glared at him before he turned to say, "Where is he? Take me to him."

Wu Wei-Tao didn't dare to oppose Mo Wu-Ji and immediately led him over.

Ye Fan was still being surrounded by Wu Wei-Tao's men.

"Were you the one who hurt my niece?"

Mo Wu-Ji scrutinized the man before him with a distinct look of displeasure and coldness.

"I was kind enough not to kill her," replied Ye Fan indifferently.

"The audacity! How dare you disrespect Mr Mo? Do you want to die? Men, take him away this instant."

Wu Wei-Tao threw a fit before Mo Wu-Ji said a word and reprimanded Ye Fan sternly.

However, Mo Wu-Ji waved his hand and stopped Wu Wei-Tao, just as he was about

to get his men to take Ye Fan away.

Mo Wu-Ji cast a mocking look at Ye Fan.

"Young man, you probably don't know who I am. Listen carefully, I'm Mo Wu-Ji, head of the Mo family. We are one of the four most influential families in Yanjing."

"So what?" Ye Fan shook his head and smiled calmly, "Be it Mo Wu-Ji or No Wu-Ji. You're no different from the plants sitting in the background outside."

Ye Fan stood in Shanshui Hall with both hands in his pockets as his indifferent words quietly rang.

What?

"Is he cocky or something?"

"How could he be so arrogant?"

"How could he say that the head of the Mo family is no different from plants?"

"What is he trying to do?"

"Does he think he can go against heaven's

will or something?"

The crowd around them almost pissed in their pants when they heard Ye Fan's arrogant words.

The Mo family was Yanjing's elite.

They probably had the entire China wrapped around their little finger.

Even Wu Wei-Tao treated them with the utmost respect.

How could Ye Fan be so disrespectful to Mo Wu-Ji?

Was he insane?

Wei Wu-Tao's eyes twitched as he kept cursing Ye Fan for his recklessness.

"Damn! If I knew Ye Fan was going to do this, I would never have invited this plague here."

Wu Wei-Tao was petrified and enraged.

Qiu Mu-Cheng went pale from fear, and her eyes went red with worry.

Despite all the upheavals Mo Wu-Ji experienced in his life, his face froze when he heard Ye Fan's words.

In the end, he laughed.

"Interesting. No one has treated me with disrespect in years. You will be the first. Considering your bravery, you have won the right to tell me your name. What do you think, young man? Do you dare tell me your name?"

"Why should I be afraid?" Ye Fan calmly laughed before he continued, "I am Ye Fan."

Instead, Mo Wu-Ji contemplated when he heard Ye Fan calmly say his name.

"Ye? Fan?"

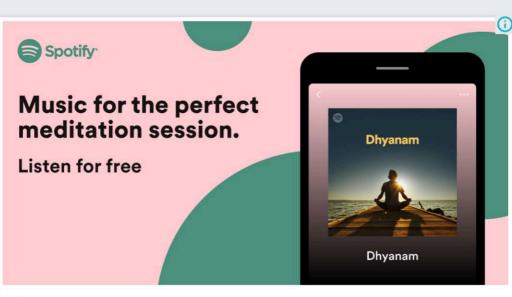
Mo Wu-Ji didn't catch on right away at first.

He seemed to suddenly recall something very quickly.

"Hmm? Ye...Fan?! Are you Ye Fan, also known as Mr Chu from Jiangdong? Were you the one who defeated Mochizuki Kawa at Dongchang Lake recently with a single









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punch, kick, and palm move?"

Mo Wu-Ji seemed to have gone crazy when he heard Ye Fan's name.

His body and eyes shook as he stared hard at Ye Fan.

"It looks like you are pretty well-informed. You're right, I am Ye Fan. The Sword God of Japan, Mochizuki Kawa, was defeated by me."

#### BOOM!

Ye Fan's words struck like a clap of thunder.

Mo Wu-Ji was instantly certain that this young man was the one he was looking for in Jiangdong.

So all the disdain in Mo Wu-Ji's face disappeared the moment he learned of Ye Fan's identity.

All that was left was respect and admiration.

"Haha! That's quite a stroke of luck then. Mr Chu, I have heard a lot about you. To be honest, I came to Jiangdong in search of

you. Come, Mr Chu. Have a seat. Let's sit down and talk."

Mo Wu-Ji chuckled with his eyes brimming with warmth and reverence.

Ye Fan raised his brow and asked perplexedly, "Oh. Do you know me?"

"That goes without saying. You became an unparalleled grandmaster at a young age. Now you defeated Mochizuki Kawa and became the hero of the martial arts world! The news left War God Castle in shock, and the six legendary generals of the nation admire you deeply. It is mine and my family's honor to get acquainted with a young hero like you, Mr Chu," said Mo Wu-Ji excitedly.

Mo Wu-Ji couldn't help feeling moved when he heard of Ye Fan's accomplishments.

He felt that the sky was the limit for Ye Fan!

Mo Wu-Ji really wanted to get to know Ye Fan.

It was perfect timing. Since War God Castle sent Mo Wu-Ji to pass a message to Ye Fan, it was the ideal opportunity for him to



befriend Ye Fan.

Everyone stared speechlessly as they listened to Ye Fan and Mo Wu-Ji's conversation.

Wu Wei-Tao was especially stunned, and his face became uneasy.

"What...What is going on? Does Ye Fan know Mo Wu-Ji?"

Wu Wei-Tao thought his brain was about to blow up.

He got into a fight with Ye Fan in order to ingratiate himself to the Mo family.

However, if Ye Fan and Mo Wu-Ji were already acquainted, where was the sense in his actions?

Wouldn't he just be a joke?

Just as Wu Wei-Tao shook his head in disbelief, Mo Shan-Shan, who was beaten to a pulp, found it inexplicable too.

"Uncle Wu-Ji, what...what are you doing? The brat hit me! Shouldn't you help me seek

revenge? But why are you..." shouted Mo Shan-Shan sadly. Her hatred for Ye Fan deepened.

"How dare you! You unfilial young lady! How can you talk to Mr Chu like that? That was so rude! Mr Chu was being kind when he didn't kill you just now. Why are you still standing there? Get over here and apologize to Mr Chu now!" roared Mo Wu-Ji furiously.

In a short matter of minutes, his attitude had taken a 180 degree change.

Everyone was stunned.

The huge Shanshui Hall fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone thought Mo Wu-Ji would avenge Mo Shan-Shan and make Ye Fan pay for it. However, he bewilderingly blamed Mo Shan-Shan for her actions and wanted her to apologize to Ye Fan.

The plot twist came so swiftly that everyone was caught unaware!

Wu Wei-Tao turned to Mo Wu-Ji and asked perplexedly in a soft tone, 'Mr...Mr Mo, are...





# are you okay?"



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#### Chapter 857 An Unexpected Ending

Wu Wei-Tao might have been better off silent.

The moment he spoke, Mo Wu-Ji's eyes landed on him angrily.

"What could possibly be wrong with me? I should be asking you why the police are here! Don't tell me you want to touch Mr Chu? Mr Chu is my VIP. What has he done to make you involve the police?" asked Mo Wu-Ji sternly.

Wu Wei-Tao's face became even paler as he replied fearfully, "He...he hurt Miss Mo. Didn't I just tell you?"

"Nonsense!" roared Mo Wu-Ji angrily, "My niece is willful by nature and always stirs trouble. Mr Chu taught her a lesson on my behalf for her own good, and I am more than thankful to him for doing so. Why would I tell you to arrest him? Are you trying to address a personal feud by using your power?"

"I...I..." stammered Wu Wei-Tao. He was on the brink of tears.

What on earth was going on?

## Chapter 857 An Unexpected Ending

Despite all Wu Wei-Tao's efforts, he ended up provoking both of them.

If he knew things would turn out this way, he would rather watch Ye Fan beat Mo Shan-Shan to death than help.

Instead, Wu Wei-Tao offended both Ye Fan and Mo Wu-Ji.

Wu Wei-Tao's face instantly fell. He was so upset that he wanted to run his head into the wall and kill himself.

"Shanshan, get over here and apologize. What, are you going to defy me?"

Mo Wu-Ji ignored Wu Wei-Tao. Since he was unrelated to Wu Wei-Tao, he didn't care if Wu Wei-Tao was on bad terms with Ye Fan.

Sooner or later, Wu Wei-Tao would come to learn whom he had offended exactly.

He didn't have to care about Wu Wei-Tao, but he couldn't leave Mo Shan-Shan in the lurch.

After all, Mo Shan-Shan was a member of the Mo family, and her actions represented the family.

#### Chapter 857 An Unexpected Ending

So he roared at Mo Shan-Shan and told her to apologize to Ye Fan.

"No way! He is a lowly farmer and a live-in husband. Why should I apologize? He made Mu-Qi's life so difficult. Even a thousand deaths aren't enough to make up for it. What gives him the right to expect an apology from me?"

Mo Shan-Shan surprisingly found the courage to retort Mo Wu-Ji fearlessly despite his sternness.

Everyone sighed thinking that perhaps it was the power of love.

"Hmm? Mu-Qi? Who's that? What's going on?"

Mo Wu-Ji frowned when he heard the name, 'Mu-Qi'. Then he turned to ask Mo Shan-Shan's assistant in a cold tone.

"Mr Mo, Qiu Mu-Qi is Miss Mo's...fiancé. Miss Mo got into a fight with Mr Chu and the others because she wanted to seek revenge for him. It's not Miss Mo's fault, so please forgive her," replied the assistant fearfully.

Mo Wu-Ji's expression turned completely cold in an instant.

His cold eyes scoured the place.

Then his cold voice instantly rang, "Who is Qiu Mu-Qi? Come over!"

His frosty voice echoed through the hall.

Qiu Guang had just helped Qiu Mu-Qi up from the ground. Qiu Mu-Qi momentarily hesitated before he put on a bold front and walked over.

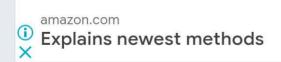
"Uncle Wu-Ji, I...I'm Shanshan's fiancé, Qiu Mu-Qi."

#### BAM!

The moment Qiu Mu-Qi finished his sentence, Mo Wu-Ji shockingly kicked him in his belly.

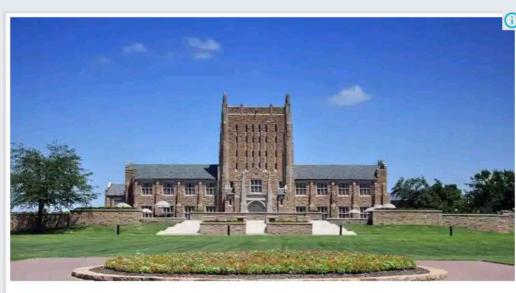
Qiu Mu-Qi screamed in agony and rolled down the stairs to the main hall with Mo Wu-Ji's kick.

"So you were the bastard who seduced Shanshan and made her commit the huge



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## Chapter 857 An Unexpected Ending





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mistake of offending Ye Fan! Fiancé? Do you want to marry her and become our son-in-law? Are you fit? I'm warning you right now! You are to cut ties with Shanshan from now on! Or else, I won't forgive you! Get lost!"

Mo Wu-Ji's deep roar reverberated in the atmosphere.

Mo Wu-Ji was genuinely furious.

He didn't think that a family scandal would get revealed at the cocktail party.

"Mu-Qi!"

"Son, are you okay?"

Qiu Guang and Old Master Qiu instantly ran over to help Qiu Mu-Qi anxiously when he got kicked.

Mo Wu-Ji raised his brow once again when he heard what they said. "Who are they?"

Mo Shan-Shan's assistant didn't dare withhold the truth, so she hung her head and panicked while she said, "Mr...Mr Mo, they are Qiu Mu-Cheng's father and grandfather. Miss Mo wants to take them to Yanjing after

the party and find them a place to live."

Mo Wu-Ji clenched his fists tightly as the fury in his heart intensified.

Mo Wu-Ji scolded angrily, "You shameless girl! How dare you financially support a man behind the family's back? Do you even want to support his entire family? Just brilliant! Even your father wouldn't have the balls to pull this off!"

Mo Wu-Ji blew up before sending a furious order out.

"Men! Throw them out now! Right this instant!" roared Mo Wu-Ji furiously.

"Should we throw them out too?" asked his subordinates quizzically as they pointed at Qiu Guang and Old Master Qiu.

"I said, all of them! I don't want to see them for even a moment longer," repeated Mo Wu-Ji.

"Uncle Wu-Ji, no don't," begged Mo Shan-Shan. Perhaps she was truly in love with Qiu Mu-Qi, considering how she implored Wei Wu-Ji to let them off.



However, Mo Wu-Ji was in a fit of anger and slapped Mo Shan-Shan instead.

"Shut up! You shameless wretch! I was just wondering why you volunteered to come to Jiangdong. So it was just so that you could meet your lover boy. You are a complete embarrassment to the family! From now on, if I catch wind of anything between you two, don't blame me for breaking both your legs!" shouted Mo Wu-Ji all at once.

Then Mo Wu-Ji ordered for Mo Shan-Shan to be taken away too.

The Qiu family, who wanted to use Mo Shan-Shan to gain clout and show off, all came to a tragic end.

Qiu Mu-Qi's plans to marry a rich and powerful woman and use her to make a comeback were completely shattered with the drop of Mo Wu-Ji's words.

Then again, it certainly made sense, considering how powerful the family was in Yanjing.

So Mo Wu-Ji naturally opposed Mo Shan-Shan marrying a loser like Qiu Mu-Qi.



"Sorry that you had to see Shanshan make a laughingstock of herself, Mr Chu. It was all my fault for not keeping an eye on her."

Wu Wei-Tao had sent away the police who had surrounded Ye Fan earlier.

After taking care of Mo Shan-Shan's matters, Mo Wu-Ji invited Ye Fan to sit down and chatted.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sat with Ye Fan in silence, but the look of shock in her eyes lingered for a long time.

She found it harder and harder to see through this man.

Was he really just the King of Jiangdong, Mr Chu?

Why would the head of one of the top four families of Yanjing be so courteous to him if he were just the King of Jiangdong?



"Why are you looking for me, Mr Mo?" asked Ye Fan deeply as he sat there and drank tea.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sat quietly beside him.

Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were the only people who dined at the same table as Mo Wu-Ji.

Even Wu Wei-Tao didn't dare to join them without Mo Wu-Ji and Ye Fan's approval.

Mo Wu-Ji wasn't anxious to reply. Instead, he picked up the teapot and filled Ye Fan's teacup personally.

Wu Wei-Tao and the others were dumbstruck by the scene.

They clearly didn't expect the head of the Mo family to humble himself so much in front of Ye Fan.

Wu Wei-Tao really couldn't wrap his mind around it. Wasn't Ye Fan merely the King of Jiangdong?

Since it was something the public called him, Ye Fan was no different from a thug.

Did the head of a Yanjing elite family have to be this courteous to Ye Fan?

"He's just a boy. Isn't Mr Mo treating him with way too much respect?"

Many people were muttering among themselves secretly.

However, the Mo family's head butler shook his head with ridicule in his eyes. How could country bumpkins like them know anything about Mr Chu's power and influence?

The old family butler sneered in his heart with a sense of pride in his eyes.

The Mo family was influential and had family members scattered throughout the country.

Politicians and tycoons had been born to the Mo family before.

And of course, martial artists as well.

Even one of the pillars of the nation, the King of Fighters, Mo Gu-Cheng, was related to the Mo family.

The old butler had worked in the household

since he was young, and now he was the head family butler.

Thanks to the family's influence, he knew what Mr Chu's name meant in the martial arts circle.

Also, he knew how important Mr Chu was to the country, considering how he became a grandmaster at such a young age.

Ye Qing-Tian was a young man too when he made a name for himself.

Decades later, he continued to stand at the pinnacle of power in the country.

In other words, Ye Fan stood a high chance of becoming the next God of War despite being new talent in the martial arts world now.

That was why even Mo Wu-Ji, the head of a Yanjing elite family, treated Ye Fan with so much respect.

Since Wu Wei-Tao had no connections to the martial arts circles, he knew nothing of this.

"Mr Chu, I came all the way from Yanjing

hoping to see you in person. Also, I come on behalf of War God Castle. You ought to have heard about War God Castle, right?" asked Mo Wu-Ji with a smile as he looked at Ye Fan.

"Hmm? War God Castle?"

Ye Fan laughed gently.

"I heard about them before. War God Castle is the so-called leader of the Chinese martial arts circle. The martial arts circle is led by the six legendary generals. Everyone in the martial arts world knows this. However, I'm curious why they sent you since I have no contact with them?" asked Ye Fan indifferently as he sipped his tea.

Mo Wu-Ji spoke candidly, "You turned the tides and defeated Mochizuki Kawa at Dongchang Lake recently. This accomplishment has caused a commotion in the martial arts circle, and even War God Castle was astounded. The King of Fighters and Sword Saint were so impressed that they wanted to invite you to Yanjing. They have organized a victory dinner at Mount Yan and want to congratulate you personally." Mo Wu-Ji chuckled as he spoke







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and looked at Ye Fan with admiration.

"Haha! In all my life, it's the first time I have seen War God Castle personally invite a youngster to visit Mount Yan and even organize a victory party for you. Since you are making history here, it is deemed a great honor, so allow me to congratulate you. If you gain their acknowledgment, it will be a boon to your advancement. You might even get invited to join War God Castle and be groomed by them. Perhaps in ten years, you will become the seventh legendary general of China!" said Mo Wu-Ji without even pausing to breathe. Although he was being polite, he was also speaking the truth.

Ever since the establishment of War God Castle, it was the first time Mo Wu-Ji heard about War God Castle personally inviting new talent to visit Mount Yan.

After all, War God Castle was like the mecca of the martial arts world in China.

Most people never had the chance to see the six mighty generals in their lives.

Since War God Castle personally sent a representative to invite Ye Fan over, Mo Wu-



Ji felt it was Ye Fan's honor.

Ye Fan laughed gently and was about to speak, but Mo Wu-Ji interrupted him, "Haha! Mr Chu, you don't have to thank me. You won this glory for yourself. I'm just a messenger. Why don't you go back and pack now? We can make our way to War God Castle first thing tomorrow morning to meet the King of Fighters and the others."

Mo Wu-Ji didn't ask whether Ye Fan was interested since he found the question redundant.

To begin with, it was a martial artist's honor to be invited by the War God Castle.

Also, the moment Ye Fan won War God Castle's acknowledgment, he would get to enjoy their massive resources.

So Mo Wu-Ji felt Ye Fan had no reason to turn down such a great offer.

He felt that Ye Fan was probably beside himself with joy inside.

However, Ye Fan's calm laughter quietly rang through the air.



"Mr Mo, I think you're mistaken. Your idea of glory means nothing to me. Go back and tell War God Castle not to go through the trouble of organizing a victory dinner. If they want to see me, then tell them to come to Jiangdong personally and speak to me," said Ye Fan before he picked up his teacup and finished its contents.

After Ye Fan finished his tea, he held Qiu Mu-Cheng by her waist and laughed gently, "Let's go back and sleep, my dear."

Ye Fan held the blushing Qiu Mu-Cheng by the waist and headed out as he spoke.

Mo Wu-Ji remained dumbstruck for a long time.

He didn't expect the young man to forsake the kind of opportunity that others could only dream of.

"Mr Chu, are you really not going? You better think carefully. If you throw away the chance to meet the legendary generals, the opportunity won't knock twice," asked Mo Wu-Ji anxiously again as he suddenly stood up.







Ye Fan didn't even turn his head as he waved. "I told you I'm too busy to go.
Moreover, I'm my own man, so why should I lower myself and pay a visit?"



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Ye Fan turned to leave after saying that.

Only Ye Fan's voice echoed through the empty Shanshui Hall.

Despite his calm tone, his voice sounded overwhelmingly arrogant.

Mo Wu-Ji remained stunned for a long time before he finally sighed heavily.

"He sure is an unusual fellow."

\_\_\_\_

Mo Wu-Ji continued to reel in shock for a long time in Shanshui Hall.

However, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had already left.

"Ye Fan, why did you reject Mr Mo's kind offer?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng perplexedly in a soft tone on their way back.

Ye Fan laughed coldly with indifference.

"I didn't reject him. I rejected War God Castle."



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

Since they were the leading authority in the martial arts circle and enjoyed insurmountable glory and respect, it was their duty to protect China's citizens.

Mochizuki Kawa, the Sword God of Japan, crossed the ocean to wreak havoc in Jiangdong and held Xu Lei hostage to force Ye Fan's hand.

Ye Fan felt that War God Castle must have known about it.

But they did nothing in the ten days leading up to the duel.

They neither sent anyone to defend Jiangdong nor fight Mochizuki Kawa.

War God Castle completely disregarded Ye Fan's safety.

It was all too plain to see.

Ye Fan was nothing in their eyes, so they didn't care if he died.

They were reluctant to offend Japan by fighting Mochizuki Kawa for the sake of Ye Fan.

Instead, they turned up after he won.

War God Castle even sent a representative to invite Ye Fan to Yanjing to see them.

And kindly offered to host a victory dinner for Ye Fan.

"If they didn't help in our time of need, they shouldn't expect anything from me now. They are so snobbish and fake. Why should I go eat with them?" said Ye Fan coldly.

During this time, War God Castle's actions undoubtedly left Ye Fan unimpressed by this so-called mecca of the Chinese martial arts world.

Ye Fan particularly disliked War God Castle's snobbish attitude.

They wanted to see Ye Fan but couldn't be bothered to come personally and simply sent someone to summon him to Yanjing.

That was so snobbish of them.

If anyone else got invited by War God Castle, they would probably feel proud of themselves, just like what Mo Wu-Ji said.

But not Ye Fan.

He was the mighty Dragon Master and the only Tian descendent of the Chu family.

Ye Fan was already the king of this generation. What right did War God Castle have to make him yield?

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan had already reached the parking lot and was getting ready to go home.

"Mr Chu, one moment," came a voice from behind.

Wu Wei-Tao had unknowingly come running after them from Shanshui Hall.

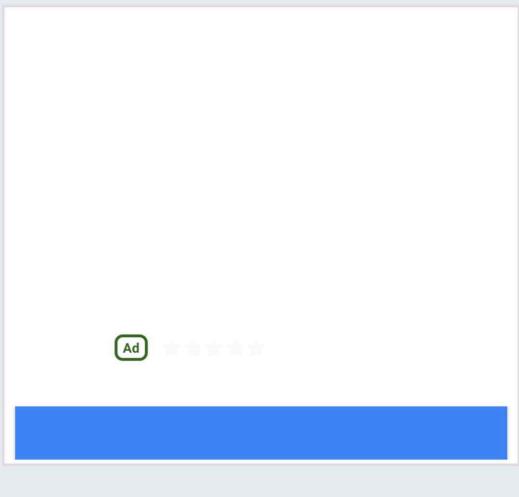
"Hmm? What is it, Mayor Wu?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng quizzically.

"Nothing, Miss Qiu. I just want to apologize to Mr Chu for what happened."

Wu Wei-Tao smiled apologetically before he









looked at Ye Fan.

"Mr Chu, it was all a misunderstanding at Shanshui Hall. It was really just a misunderstanding. Why don't you give me the chance to buy you dinner and apologize? Is that alright with you, Mr Chu?"

Wu Wei-Tao's face was filled with remorse as he smiled ingratiatingly and apologized to Ye Fan.

However, Ye Fan ignored him and turned a deaf ear to his words.

He got into the car without turning back.

After starting the engine, he said to Qiu MuCheng coldly, "Get in."

"But Ye Fan, Mayor Wu..."

Although Qiu Mu-Cheng harbored a grudge against Wu Wei-Tao for wanting to arrest Ye Fan, she had other concerns too.

Since they were in Yunzhou, it was a bad move for both Mufan Group and Ye Fan if they fell out with Wu Wei-Tao.

Now that Wu Wei-Tao had taken the initiative



to apologize, Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to take the chance to let it go and help ease the tension between Wu Wei-Tao and Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan didn't care.

Sometimes, it was impossible to walk things back after they were done.

"I said, get in," repeated Ye Fan deeply in a stern tone.

This time, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't oppose him and got into the car.

"Mr Chu. Mr Chu, wait!" shouted Wu Wei-Tao. However, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were long gone.

Wu Wei-Tao's face was filled with sorrow as he watched the car whizz into the night.

He was so regretful that he slapped himself angrily.

"Damn! I was such an idiot. How could I be so stupid? Now I have offended him to the core," sighed Wu Wei-Tao with regret in his heart.



He wanted to arrest Ye Fan in order to please the Mo family.

Now he offended both of them and gained nothing in the process.

His relationship with the Mo family wasn't as bad since he wasn't entirely at fault.

But things with Ye Fan were tricky now.

After all, he had really provoked Ye Fan earlier and even ordered the SWAT team to surround him with live ammunition.

Mo Wu-Ji might have turned up in time to put an end to the situation, but there was a feud between him and Ye Fan now.

Even if they did not become full-blown enemies, Ye Fan clearly would never treat him as an ally.

Of course, the fallout wouldn't have mattered if Ye Fan was a mere King of Jiangdong.

The head of the Mo family, Mo Wu-Ji, treated Ye Fan with such respect, so even a fool could see that Ye Fan had an impressive background.

If Wu Wei-Tao could maintain strong ties with someone like Ye Fan, it would be a boon to his political career.

But now...

"Sigh. I'll just have to find some way to make amends. Even if we can't be friends, we certainly can't become enemies."

Wu Wei-Tao went back with overwhelming regret in his heart.

The next day, Mo Wu-Ji and the others returned to Yanjing.

Since Ye Fan had turned down War God Castle's invitation, Mo Wu-Ji had no reason to stay.

He had to hurry back and report back to the King of Fighters.

\_\_\_\_

On Mount Yan, inside War God Castle.

"What did you say? Did that brat from Jiangdong, Ye Fan, refuse to come?"



The King of Fighters and the others opened their eyes wide in shock when they heard the news.

"Yes, he said he's not free. Also, he said you have to go to Jiangdong to see him if you want to talk to him," said Mo Wu-Ji sadly. It was the first time he met someone as arrogant as Ye Fan.

Sure enough, the King of Fighters threw a fit and smashed the long table before him in fury!

"Bloody hell! What arrogance he has! Who does that kid think he is? Does he think he's invincible after winning an old geezer? How can he disregard the pillars of the country? What an unappreciative prick!"

The King of Fighters couldn't restrain his anger. Broken pieces of wood scattered everywhere as his furious voice left Mount Yan trembling.

Mo Wu-Ji panicked and didn't dare to say a word as the King of Fighters' angry voice reverberated through the atmosphere.

He merely sat silently with his face pale.

Although Mo Wu-Ji was of high status and was deeply respected, he didn't dare put on any airs in front of the King of Fighters.

Firstly, Mo Gu-Cheng was considered his senior in the clan.

Secondly, the King of Fighters was the main reason that the Mo family could enjoy such high status in Yanjing and throughout the country.

Also, Mo Gu-Cheng was one of the six legendary generals of the nation.

What did it mean to be a legendary general?

The generals were deemed pillars of the nation!

A long time ago, thirteen supreme grandmasters crossed the ocean and entered China, wanting to rule over their martial arts circle.

Back in the day, War God Castle had yet to be established.

The highest authority in the martial arts circle back then was the Ultimate Martial Arts Association.

However, those foreign masters killed all four of the directors of the association.

The mecca of the Chinese martial arts world, Ultimate Martial Arts Association at Mount Yan, was devastated by these foreigners overnight.

Also, they announced the fall of the Ultimate Martial Arts Association to the entire Chinese martial arts circle.

The foreign experts decreed themselves the highest martial arts authority of China!

In an instant, the entire nation mourned.

All the martial artists were filled with utter grief.

It felt as though their entire country and race were defeated.

However, six martial artists rose from nowhere in these times of darkness.

To turn the tides and save the crumbling nation!

They defeated the foreign threats.

Then they established War God Castle and rebuilt the Chinese martial arts circle.

Hence, they were proclaimed the pillars of the nation!

A country might choose to have atomic weapons for strategic reasons.

So in the same way, the six pillars of the nation were deemed the atomic weapons of the martial arts world.

Chinese martial arts continued to stand tall and flourish for years because of the six legendary generals!

Even though the King of Fighters hadn't deliberately done the Mo family any favors, he was a national hero and related to the clan.

So nobody dared to touch the Mo family.

Mo Wu-Ji's father once told the Mo clan, "The King of Fighters alone is able to ensure that the Mo family will stand for a century!"

It went to show how influential a martial arts grandmaster was.

The clan managed to prosper for generations with just one supreme grandmaster.

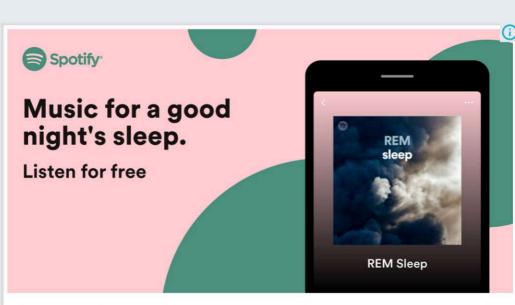
So the Mo family was always thankful to the King of Fighters and treated him with reverence.

Not even Mo Wu-Ji dared to disrespect him despite being the head of the family.

"Enough, Gu-Cheng. You better watch what you're doing since a younger one from your family is still here. Aren't you worried about becoming a laughingstock if he catches you losing control of yourself like that?" consoled Sword Saint.

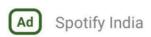
The King of Fighters waved his hand and sent Mo Wu-Ji out.







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Mo Wu-Ji didn't have the right to listen to their conversation.

"Sword Saint, I'm not picking on him, but that brat is being too arrogant! Cocky people like him are no good for War God Castle. I will never agree to invite him to join War God Castle and bestow the title of supreme grandmaster on him! War God Castle can't suffer such a humiliation!" roared the King of Fighters furiously.

Sword Saint shook his head and laughed instead.

"Did you have to beat around the bush with me? You're going on and on because your son, Wu-Ya, was not promoted to supreme grandmaster. Don't worry. I watched Wu-Ya grow up, so I know full well how capable he is. After he returns from Japan, I will make him the seventh legendary general of War God Castle. Ye Fan is too young. He neither has the right temperament nor the capability to become a supreme grandmaster."

Sword Saint smiled.

Sword Saint was the Chairman of War God Castle, so in other words, he was the head of



War God Castle and slightly more powerful than the other five legendary generals.

But of course, this happened only because Ye Qing-Tian gave up the position as he didn't like getting involved in the nitty-gritty of being a leader.

Or else, Ye Qing-Tian was the only man who deserved to be the Chairman of War God Castle, be it in terms of talent or prestige.

"What about the God of War? He seems intrigued by Ye Fan. He even came all the way to Mount Yan to talk to us about him. He also advised us to make Ye Fan the seventh supreme grandmaster. If the God of War learns of our decision, he would probably be upset, right?" said Mo Gu-Cheng worriedly.

Conferring the title of supreme grandmaster was a serious matter which affected the fate of the country.

War God Castle had to vote internally before sending the proposal to the president for approval.

The process of conferring the title was very



# complicated.

So if Ye Fan became the seventh supreme grandmaster, his son had to wait for many years before he could get the title.

Also, the sooner they became the supreme grandmaster, the more resources they had access to.

Mo Gu-Cheng naturally wanted his son to become supreme grandmaster first.

"It will be fine. The God of War is a sensible man. Moreover, the boy from Jiangdong clearly isn't good enough. At best, he is simply a slightly more talented martial artist. We have seen plenty of such people in our time, but don't they all just end up disappearing? Not anyone can become a supreme grandmaster. If anyone disagrees, Wu-Ya can go to Jiangdong and have a duel with the brat. The God of War won't be able to oppose after Wu-Ya defeats him," said Sword Saint calmly.

His words were filled with contempt for Ye Fan, and he remained disinterested.

After all, Ye Fan had risen to fame too



# suddenly.

People instinctively felt that rising stars won acclaim mostly because of luck.

Before long, Ye Fan would go back to square one.

Mo Gu-Cheng slapped his thigh happily when he heard what Sword Saint said.

"Haha! Sword Saint, you're right. After my son beats Ye Fan, all the problems will be solved. Wu-Ya will be deserving of the title of supreme grandmaster when he tramples Ye Fan under his feet!" Mo Gu-Cheng chuckled.

Mo Gu-Cheng decided to get his son to immediately head to Jiangdong and invite Ye Fan to a duel the minute he got back.

Ye Fan had no clue about the conversation that transpired between the King of Fighters and Sword God about the title of supreme grandmaster.

But even if Ye Fan learned of this, he was probably disinterested in competing against Mo Wu-Ya to become a supreme grandmaster.



To put it bluntly, it was just a title.

Regardless of whether Ye Fan joined War God Castle or became supreme grandmaster, his prowess was evident.

Moreover, the status of the supreme grandmaster was both a matter of honor and responsibility.

If Ye Fan accepted the title, he was dutybound to defend the country in times of need.

Although Ye Fan had nothing against protecting the nation, the title undoubtedly constrained him.

So Ye Fan didn't care about being conferred the title of supreme grandmaster.



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Seven days went by quickly.

Ye Fan prepared to leave for Japan on the night of the seventh day.

"Mr Chu, we have booked the tickets as you asked. The flight is tomorrow morning. I suggest you head over to Jianghai tonight."

Li Er and Lei San were both at the Mount Yunding Villa.

Since Ye Fan was leaving, Li Er naturally came by to see him off.

Ye Fan had called Lei San to bring Suzumiya Eigetsu over.

They didn't bring her to Yunzhou when Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng returned. Instead, they kept her locked up in the Ye bungalow in Yunzhou.

Now that the seven days were up, Ye Fan asked for her to be sent over so they could head to Japan.

Li Er updated Ye Fan in a respectful tone and suggested they make a move tonight.



Ye Fan nodded. "Okay. Let's go."

"How dare you?"

Just as Ye Fan was going to get into the car and leave, a furious voice came from behind him.

It could only be Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Er...yes, my dear?" asked Ye Fan cautiously with his head sticking out of the car window.

"Get off the car! No matter how urgent things are, you should eat before leaving. You hear me?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily to Ye Fan with no room for negotiation.

"Er...alright then."

Ye Fan's lips twitched.

Ye Fan had no choice since his wife was the one who said it, so he naturally had to finish dinner before leaving.

"But Mr Chu, Mr Chen, and the others are waiting for you at the foot of the mountain."

Many influential leaders who had caught



wind of Ye Fan's trip had come by.

They were all waiting at the foot of the mountain to see Ye Fan off.

It would have been better if Li Er hadn't said anything. Ye Fan instantly snapped, "Shut up already! Can't you see that I'm going to have dinner with my wife?! Tell them to wait, or else they can get lost. I don't care how they feel. Nothing is more important than eating with my wife!"

Ye Fan scolded Li Er harshly.

Then Ye Fan gave Li Er the cold shoulder and went in for dinner with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Li Er slumped his head and didn't dare to raise it for a long time.

"Haha! It's not your first rodeo. Don't you already know that Mr Chu is afraid of his wife? Why put yourself right in the line of fire? He let you off lightly by scolding you. If it were me, I would have kicked you," Li San laughed and gave snide remarks as he stood by the side.

"Lei San, you asshole!" scolded Li Er



furiously with an angry look on his face.

But after they were done insulting each other, these two influential leaders broke out laughing.

"Mr Chu is the only person in Jiangdong who would dare to leave us out in the cold."

Li Er and Lei San shook their heads as they sighed.

Suzumiya Eigetsu, who had been quietly sitting in the car, instantly laughed when she witnessed the scene from inside the car.

An intoxicating smile appeared on her flawless face.

She clearly didn't expect the imposing martial arts expert whom her master faced off at Dongchang Lake to be henpecked by his wife.

"He is genuinely intriguing, but it's such a pity."

No one noticed the look of pity and regret on Suzumiya Eigetsu's face.







No one knew precisely what this young woman was thinking.

Ye Fan finally came out 30 minutes later after dinner.

Before he left, Qiu Mu-Cheng reminded him, "Come back quickly, you asshole. Or else, I will find another man."

Qiu Mu-Cheng brandished her claws as she threatened Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's face instantly fell.

My goodness!

This woman could really be vicious.

Lei San almost convulsed from laughing just as Ye Fan's darkened.

Ye Fan was so angry that he kicked him. "What are you laughing at? Drive!"

Lei San didn't dare go on and immediately got into the car.

"Haha! Lei San, weren't you just laughing at me? You asked for it!" gloated Li Er as he

# laughed.

The engine rumbled, and the wheels flew into action.

The black luxury car pulled out of Mount Yunding Villa and headed out into the night.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood at Mount Yunding peak with her red dress fluttering in the wind as she watched the man leave.

"You must come back safely."

A woman's soft voice rang in the cold wind.

Perhaps this was what living in bliss meant.

No matter how far Ye Fan went, there was someone anxiously waiting for his return.

No matter where Ye Fan was, someone was dreaming about Ye Fan nonstop.

However, someone paid a visit to Mount Yunding Villa shortly after Ye Fan left.

Wu Wei-Tao had just walked in bearing lots of gifts.



He instantly smiled when he spotted Qiu Mu-Cheng standing in the courtyard and said, "Miss Qiu, is Mr Chu around?"

"Hi, Mayor Wu. What brings you here?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng as she smiled calmly. Despite her courteous tone, she sounded distant and cold. She seemed to have no intention of inviting Wu Wei-Tao into the villa for a seat.

"Miss Qiu, I came to talk about what happened at Shanshui Hall. it was a misunderstanding. I came by to apologize and explain myself. Miss Qiu, I am very sincere about apologizing. After all, Mr Chu hails from Yunzhou too. I admire him from the bottom of my heart and hope we can be friends," explained Wu Wei-Tao.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and smiled sarcastically.

"Sincerity? Mayor Wu, are you sincere? Let me ask you. If Ye Fan didn't command enough respect to make the head of the Mo family treat him with reverence, would you have come running to my door apologizing?"

"Well..." Wu Wei-Tao's lips twitched as he



was instantly glued to the ground.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's words left him speechless.

Wu Wei-Tao's face flushed. He was at a loss about how to reply her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just scoffed.

She stopped lingering outside and turned to go back to the villa.

"Go back, Mayor Wu. You're too late. Ye Fan has already left."

The night wind carried Qiu Mu-Cheng's somewhat mocking words and reverberated into the air.

Wu Wei-Tao was left stunned for a long time. Then he heaved a sigh before leaving with his heart laden with regret.

Actually, Ye Fan had a pretty good impression of Wu Wei-Tao.

Back in the day, Wu Wei-Tao took the initiative to support Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony.



Ye Fan always remembered his kind gesture.

So Ye Fan didn't mind being friends with Wu Wei-Tao.

However, the incident at Shanshui Hall made Ye Fan see right through him.

Ye Fan never liked snobbish people.

So it was futile regardless of how Wu Wei-Tao tried to save the situation.

Sometimes, some crimes were unpardonable once they were committed.



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