

It was still late at night when Ye Fan arrived in Jiangdong, so they spent the night at a nearby hotel.

In the morning, Ye Fan brought Suzumiya Eigetsu to Jianghai International Airport and prepared to board the plane.

However, the weather was too rough for flying, so the flight got delayed.

The morning flight was postponed to the afternoon. Ye Fan had no choice but to keep waiting.

"Master, I'm hungry. Can we go for a bite first?"

Suzumiya Eigetsu finally couldn't bear the hunger in the afternoon. She batted her big, beautiful eyes at Ye Fan somewhat imploringly.

Her soft voice left everyone's heart in a mush when they heard her.

Of course, it was the hearts of young men around them and not Ye Fan's.

From the moment Ye Fan came in with



Suzumiya Eigetsu, all eyes turned to her.

She was petite and so pretty that she looked like a beautiful fairy in a painting.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's lips were bright red, and she had striking features. Also, she had the perfect body.

Distinctly Japanese female characteristics oozed from her intoxicating features and made her seem gentle and delicate.

She really triggered everyone's hero syndrome.

They were especially stunned when they heard Suzumiya Eigetsu call Ye Fan, 'Master'.

They wanted to fight Ye Fan to the death for her sake as envy rose in their hearts.

"My goodness! What a bastard! It is one thing to have such a beautiful girlfriend, but he makes her call him 'Master' too? They certainly know how to role-play."

The people around them were so envious.



They could only dream of such things happening to them, but this average-looking man was living their dream.

Ye Fan felt as though he was sitting on needles as people around them looked at him murderously.

Ye Fan felt that someone might call the police if they continued staying here.

So he hurriedly got up and left.

"Master, where are you going?"

Suzumiya Eigetsu seemed to enjoy making Ye Fan feel shy, so she deliberately called him, 'Master', loudly as she beamed.

"Didn't you want to eat? If you want to eat, then shut up," said Ye Fan with an angry look on his face.

"Hee hee! You're the best, Master." Suzumiya Eigetsu chuckled happily before chasing after him.

Ye Fan didn't know what to say to that.

Damn it!



This woman must have done this on purpose!

The corner of Ye Fan's eye twitched.

"Don't stop me! Asshole, how dare you steal my wife!"

"Darn! We really can't compare to him. Why didn't I encounter someone as pretty as her?"

"Master? Young people these days are getting so adventurous. She calls him 'Master' instead of hubby?!"

Many people gossiped behind them.

Some of them were envious, while others were sad.

However, Ye Fan ignored them and left the airport terminal with Suzumiya Eigetsu.

Then they found a restaurant and ordered lunch.

"Damn it! What is going on? The flight got delayed just like that?! These Chinese are so unprofessional. It's Grandpa's 60th birthday



tomorrow. If we don't make it back in time, we are in trouble."

A young woman's angry voice came from behind while they were having lunch.

The woman was exquisitely dressed and wore thick and makeup. Even from a few meters, Ye Fan could distinctly smell her perfume.

A slightly younger woman dressed in a refreshing dress sat before her. Her low ankle boots were paired with mid-length socks and made the woman appear slightly more slender and pretty.

Judging from their outfits, they were girls from rich families.

They were probably foreigners on holiday in China.

"Tsubame, don't get anxious. They just want to make sure we can fly safely," comforted Chiike Shizuka softly.

However, a few burly men walked over while the women were talking.







"Ladies, you sure look pretty. Are you dating anyone? Otherwise, what do you think of us?"

The man leading the men had a white tiger tattoo on the back of his hand. His hair was dyed yellow, and he sounded like a hooligan.

"Get lost. Just look at yourselves. How dare you attempt to flirt with me?" said Chiike Tsubame in disdain.

"Don't be too eager to reject us. Maybe after spending the night with us, you won't want to leave us, right?" The tattooed man smiled lewdly and spoke brazenly.

"Tsubame, let's go," said Chiike Shizuka in panic as she pulled her older sister, Chiike Tsubame, along.

However, Chiike Tsubame seemed accustomed to being willful and wasn't afraid of them.

In her fury, she picked up the teacup before her and splashed it on the tattooed man's face.

SWISH!



Tea scattered everywhere and trickled down the man's face.

The man with a tattoo wiped his hand before laughing wickedly.

"You sure are willful. It appears you don't know better. In that case, don't blame me for being rough. Take them away!" said the man with a tattoo coldly.

He immediately ordered his subordinates to take Chiike Shizuka and Chiike Tsubame away.

Just as he was about to leave with them, he surprisingly tripped and almost fell.

The tattooed man exploded in an instant. He turned to look at the young man before him and scolded, "What the hell?! Are you blind? You should have kept your leg out of the way! If you don't want them, just say so. I can cut them off for you!"

The tattooed man yelled as he hurled his hand towards the young man and wanted to slap him.

Instead, the young man's eyes turned cold



the moment the tattooed man attacked. He slapped the tattooed man's face with the back of his hand.

### THUD!

A loud blast ensued.

The tattooed man's hefty body instantly flew and crashed into several tables and chairs before he fell on the ground and groaned in pain.

His face was nearly contorted from the slap.

"My goodness...that was fierce!"

Everyone was stunned.

A deathly silence rang.

The tattooed man's subordinates stood dumbfounded and were too afraid to move.

He was too bloody vicious.

He had sent the tattooed man flying several meters out with a single slap.

That was simply incredible.



It was almost like watching a movie.

Ye Fan raised his head as the subordinates looked in terror.

He turned and glanced at them with his cold eyes like a grim reaper. In the end, they landed on the tattooed man and his subordinates.

They were scared shitless.

Perhaps out of guilt, they hurriedly released Chiike Shizuka and her sister before bowing to him.

"B-Bro, w-we're sorry. We promise never to do it again. We're very sorry."

After they kowtowed Ye Fan a few times in a row, they hurriedly helped the bloody-faced tattooed man up and took off.

"Stop right there. Did I say you can leave?"

His cold voice was devoid of warmth.

The hooligans instantly broke into tears.

"Bro...Bro...we're really sorry. We won't do



such things ever again! Please let us go..."

The idiotic burly men kept wailing as they begged Ye Fan to spare them.

"You want to leave?" asked Ye Fan coldly.

He smiled sinisterly like an executioner.

Ye Fan's voice rang once again amid their hopelessness.

"You can, but wipe the dirt off my shoes first.



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Silence.

A deathly silence rose.

The entire restaurant went quiet in an instant.

The hooligans were stunned.

Their eyes twitched nonstop.

What the...

So Ye Fan only wanted them to clean his shoes.

But from the way he acted, he sounded like he was about to slaughter them.

"Ha!"

"Haha!"

"Yes, yes, Bro, you're right. We were at fault."

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and clean his shoes."

After reeling in shock for a while, they laughed as they went over to clean Ye Fan's

shoes.

Ye Fan wasn't trying to make things difficult for them.

He wasn't trying to kick a fuss.

More importantly, Ye Fan was wearing the shoes that Qiu Mu-Cheng gave him.

But the hooligans accidentally stepped on his shoes and dirtied them.

So they ought to count themselves lucky that Ye Fan didn't beat them to death.

"Bro, will this do?"

Before long, they had cleaned Ye Fan's shoes until they shined.

Ye Fan glanced before he nodded.

"Good. Now, get lost. Don't let me see you again," said Ye Fan angrily.

The hooligans felt as though they were finally pardoned when they heard Ye Fan and quickly took off.



The patrons in their restaurant failed to recover from the shock after the hooligans left for a long time.

Only Suzumiya Eigetsu kept beaming.

She found Ye Fan inexplicably more and more interesting as she spent more time with him.

In the past, Suzumiya Eigetsu's world used to be very small and revolved around Sword Shrine.

Every day, she would just keep training.

Her clan didn't care about her, and only Mochizuki Kawa would teach her sword techniques every now and then.

So she spent most of her time on her own.

Her trip to Jiangdong was the furthest she had ever gone. It was also during this trip where she met the most people.

Suzumiya Eigetsu felt that Ye Fan was particularly extraordinary.

However, she was incapable of describing



what she felt.

But wouldn't it be great if he could stay with her like the way water keeps the fish company?

Suzumiya Eigetsu couldn't help feeling disappointed at the thought.

A voice in her heart was becoming increasingly clear.

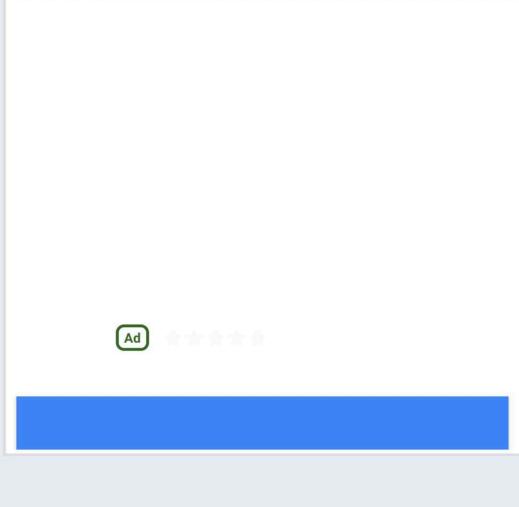
"What was that?! That really hurt! And they ruined my dress! This is my favorite dress!"

Chiike Tsubame and her little sister who had just gotten saved were still recovering from the shock.

The older sister, Chiike Tsubame, rubbed her red arm as she complained.

The more Chiike Tsubame spoke, the angrier she got. In the end, she walked up to Ye Fan and pointed at him as she scolded, "You! Why didn't you do anything earlier? If you did it sooner, would my little sister and I have to suffer such humiliation? Would my dress get ruined by them? You must have done it on purpose! You wanted to see us suffer the







insult. I don't care. You have to compensate me for my dress!"

Chiike Tsubame spoke furiously and vented her anger on Ye Fan.

Everyone was at a loss.

Despite being Japanese herself, Suzumiya Eigetsu's face turned red from anger when she heard how unreasonable Chiike Tsubame was.

"How can you say that? Would you still be standing here if Master didn't help? No one is demanding your thanks, but how could you blame Master and ask him to compensate for your dress? That's ridiculous!" said Suzumiya Eigetsu furiously.

Chiike Tsubame sneered coldly instead, "Stop changing the subject. Am I not right? If he fought them sooner, would my sister and I have to suffer such a shock?"

"You..." Suzumiya Eigetsu was furious. She had never seen anyone as unreasonable as her.

"We are the ones who should apologize. He



saved us, so we ought to thank him. How can you blame him?" said Chiike Shizuka softly to Chiike Tsubame when she couldn't stand watching her older sister behave like this.

"Shut up! What do you know, you stupid girl? Don't interrupt when I'm talking!" shouted Chiike Tsubame deeply. Chiike Shizuka was so petrified that she hung her head with her face pale instantly and didn't dare to speak.

After Chiike Tsubame scolded her little sister, she turned to Ye Fan and said coldly in a domineering tone, "Fine. You don't have to compensate me for my outfit. Judging from how poor you look, you probably can't afford it. However, you have to apologize to us. Did you hear me?"

"Tsubame, just drop it." Chiike Shizuka couldn't help persuading her older sister again.

But all she got was another scolding from her older sister.

Ye Fan instantly laughed and put down his teacup after remaining silent the entire time.



He turned his head, and his handsome face instantly became menacing.

"Do you want me to apologize? Are you good enough to accept it?"

His voice sounded absolutely thunderous.

Chilke Tsubame was so petrified that her face instantly paled.

However, Ye Fan's words kept echoing through the air.

"Whether I should help or when I should do it is none of your business. You are merely an ant. Why is it any of my business if you live or die or suffer insult? I'm not your dad, so I have no reason to indulge you. If you continue throwing your temper, I will help those hooligans finish you off since they failed to do it the first time!" said Ye Fan.

His menacing words sliced through the air like knives.

They sounded utterly murderous!

In an instant, Chiike Tsubame was terrified by Ye Fan's imposing aura. Her legs gave



way and she slumped onto the ground.

She trembled with her face pale as terror filled her heart, but she was too afraid to speak.

After Ye Fan was done talking, he and Suzumiya Eigetsu got up and left.

It was almost time, so Ye Fan wanted to make his way to the airport.

However, just as the two of them turned to leave, a meek voice quietly rang from behind.

"We...we're sorry. We were wrong. We are really sorry. We have you to thank for saving us," thanked Chiike Shizuka apologetically with her head lowered and her arms around her waist as she bowed to Ye Fan repeatedly.

Ye Fan didn't turn. Instead, he said calmly, with his back facing her, "You don't have to apologize. It wasn't your fault."

Then Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu left without turning back.



Ye Fan couldn't help sighing in his heart as he left.

Despite having the same parents and environment, these sisters were poles apart.



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