In reality, Wei Luo was incapable of running, so he literally crawled over.

Ye Fan had already broken his legs, so he couldn't stand up even if he wanted to, and his legs were still covered with blood.

Xu Mei-Feng hobbled over and fanned the flames. "Uncle Wei, you are finally here. We have been waiting so long. Look at what they have done to Luo. You have to seek vengeance for us. You have to make all the people who hurt Luo pay with their lives."

Xu Mei-Feng's eyes turned red as she told them what happened in a pitiful voice.

Wei Chen and the rest of the family said nothing. Wei Guang merely glanced at Xu Mei-Feng and Wei Luo expressionlessly.

The Xu clan was genuinely terrified of how the Wei family was behaving.

Sometimes, silence left a more impactful impression than outright rage.

Xu Wen-Qing led the family and hurried over in fear.

"You must be Wei Chen, the head of the Xu family, right? I am Xu Wen-Qing, the most senior member of the Xu family. Young Master Wei was hurt and we were incapable of protecting him. Please forgive us. I swear that this had nothing to do with us. Ye Fan and Xu Lei offended Young Master Luo and spoke rudely about your family. Although Xu Lei used to be the head of the family, she has been driven out from the family today, so her actions have nothing to do with us."

Before the Wei family said a word, Xu Wen-Qing quickly

drew the line between the Xu family and Xu Lei.

But Wei Chen and the rest still remained silent.

Only a solemn look appeared on their faces as they disembarked after all the choppers had landed.

"Second granduncle? Third granduncle? Why are all of you here?"

"Why are my cousins here too?"

Wei Luo finally discovered the huge number of people that his father had brought as familiar faces emerged from the choppers.

Other than his uncle, even the family elders were here.

All the family members who mattered were present.

There were even more people than the number of Xu family members.

"W-what's going on? Did the entire Wei family come?" Xu Wen-Qing was stunned by the yard full of people.

Those who didn't know better would have thought this estate belonged to the Wei family and not the Xu family.

"Old Master Xu, don't be silly. They must have sent all these people because Wei Luo means a lot to them. They must have sent everyone from the family to kill Ye Fan, seek revenge for Wei Luo, and make an example of him to gain power in the capital! Just think about it, if they manage to kill the King of Yanjing with overwhelming force, wouldn't everyone bow to them?" explained someone as he enlightened Xu Wen-Qing.

Xu Wen-Qing nodded in agreement.

"That makes sense. It seems that Ye Fan will die for sure," muttered Xu Wen-Qing softly in a gloating tone.

Even Wei Luo was surprised to see the huge turnout.

To begin with, Wei Luo was not well-liked in the family, and even his father and some uncles were displeased with him.

However, everyone turned up to save him when he was in danger.

Wei Luo was so touched that he was on the brink of tears.

"Dad, Uncle, Grandpa! You are the best! I am so touched that you came personally to help me. I promise to be good to you from now on!" Wei Luo was so touched that tears welled in his eyes.

A crisis told you who was truly on your side. When it came to the crunch, he had to rely on his family.

"Let's talk when we get back. Just kill Ye Fan first. He killed Uncle Wang, broke my legs, and disrespected our family. He deserves a thousand deaths, Dad!" Wei Luo couldn't wait to see Ye Fan dead, so he urged his father to kill him.

Wei Luo couldn't wait to see Ye Fan kneel on the ground and beg for mercy, but the Wei family surprisingly turned a deaf ear on Wei Luo.

Wei Chen didn't even look at Wei Luo and simply stood where he was.

"Uncle Chen, everyone is here. Other than the old and the weak, all 130 core family members are present." A pretty woman walked over and reported to Wei Chen.

The woman was none other than the eldest daughter of the family, Wei Lu.

Initially, Wei Chen was against bringing her here.

Considering how dangerous it was going to be, there was no point endangering the girl, but she insisted.

Hence, she became the only woman in the family to be present.

"Good!" Wei Chen replied expressionlessly.

He turned his head and asked in a deep voice, "Which one of you is the King of Yanjing, Mr Chu?"

Wei Chen spoke in a resonant and powerful tone.

In an instant, his voice could be heard throughout the estate.

Ye Yu-Yan and Xu Lei felt worried.

They knew that a fight was about to happen.

"What King of Yanjing, Dad? He is just a lowly country bumpkin and a nobody, so you are being too kind by calling him Mr Chu." Wei Luo was delighted knowing that his father was about to make a move on Ye Fan.

He pointed somewhere. "Dad, Uncle Guang, that's Ye Fan. He was the one who provoked the family and broke my legs. Dad, please seek revenge for me!"

"Uncle Wei, please help us," begged Xu Mei-Feng as well.

Xu Wen-Qing and the rest of the Xu family knelt and chimed in.

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"Yes, Mr Wei!"

"That's the so-called King of Yanjing!"

"Young Master Luo was injured by him!"

"He was the one who killed your men!"

"He deserves to die!"

In an instant, there was a furor as everyone implored the Wei family to kill Ye Fan.

Wei Chen and the others glanced into the crowd in the direction Wei Luo was pointing.

His eyes finally landed on the young man.

After a brief moment of shock, Wei Chen and the others started walking towards the young man.

"Haha! It's time for you to die. This time, let's see what you can do!" Wei Luo laughed uninhibitedly and looked at Ye Fan as though he were a dead man.

"It ends now. Your days as the King of Yanjing are over."

Xu Wen-Qing shook his head as he smiled while the rest of the Xu family looked at Ye Fan pitifully.

The atmosphere intensified as the Wei family approached Ye Fan.

Ye Yu-Yan clenched her fists tightly as Xu Lei's palms broke out in cold sweat while Xu Wen-Qing and the others looked solemn.

The atmosphere felt so oppressive that it was hard to breathe.

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Wei Chen finally appeared before Ye Fan.

Just as everyone thought that a fight was about to break out, Wei Chen shockingly fell to his knees with a dull thud.



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Everyone was shocked when Wei Chen knelt.

Xu Wen-Qing and the others were stunned.

Wei Luo and Xu Mei-Feng's faces froze.

"What's going on? Why did Dad suddenly kneel? Did he sprain his foot?"

Wei Luo frowned perplexedly.

Ye Yu-Yan and the others didn't know what was going on either.

However, the deputy head of the Wei family, Wei Guang, knelt with a thud too. Everyone was flabbergasted.

What the hell was going on?

Yet another man stepped forward and knelt in front of Ye Fan reverently while everyone watched on in shock.

After the three of them took the lead, there was a domino effect.

In an instant, more people walked over and knelt before him.

All the people who had come to Yanjing in those choppers ended up falling on both knees in front of Ye Fan.

More than a hundred people were kneeling.

They looked like devout followers bowing reverently to the young man as he sat and sipped tea with a smile.

"Mr Chu, we were blind to offend you. I, Wei Chen, head of the Wei family, have led the entire clan here to beg for

forgiveness! We are here to accept our punishment!" Wei Chen spoke up as the leader of the family after everyone knelt.

A reverent voice reverberated through the air as Wei Chen kowtowed hard.

He kowtowed with such force that the earth shook thrice.

After Wei Chen kowtowed to Ye Fan, Wei Guang and the others followed suit. Their reverent voices echoed through the air. "Mr Chu, we are here to accept our punishment!"

"Mr Chu, we are here to accept our punishment!"

"Mr Chu, we are here to accept our punishment!"

A single rock falling into the sea had left a tsunami in its wake.

The two Wei family leaders led all core members of their clan to kowtow Ye Fan respectfully with fear, as their reverent voices swiftly filled the air.

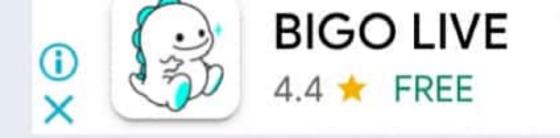
It felt as though a storm had swept throughout the Xu estate.

In an instant, everyone was dumbstruck.

Wei Luo was stunned, and Xu Mei-Feng opened her eyes wide.

The Xu family felt like their eyes were about to pop out from their sockets.

Even Ye Yu-Yan and Xu Lei's faces were filled with shock.



The world went quiet.

Only the Wei family's fearful and respectful voices could be heard in the hall.

"W-what IS going on?!"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Xu Wen-Qing's mind went blank.

He thought Ye Fan would finally die when the Wei clan turned up. He didn't expect this shocking turn of events at all.

Xu Wen-Qing turned ghastly pale just thinking about it.

He stumbled a few steps before he finally lost balance and fell on his butt.

His family members hurriedly came over to help him up, but Xu Wen-Qing's face was filled with despair.

"We're doomed, we're doomed...our family is done for," sighed Xu Wen-Qing sadly.

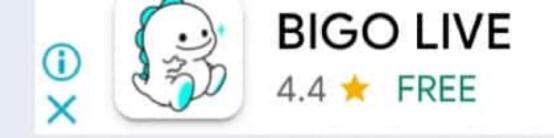
Ye Fan must be incredibly powerful if he could make the entire Wei clan turn up to apologize.

How could the Xu family pit themselves against Ye Fan if even the Wei family had failed?

Moreover, the Xu family had already been defeated by Ye Fan at Yanqi Lake back then.

Initially, the Xu family had hoped to defeat Ye Fan with the Wei clan.

But reality served them a good slap in the face instead.



The Xu family wasn't alone. Wei Luo felt the same way.

Wei Luo was the one who suffered the greatest shock after seeing this.

He thought that Ye Fan was dead meat now that his entire family had come to support him.

But now, it seemed like god had played a huge prank on him.

His father hadn't come with this huge entourage to avenge him. Instead, his father was here to apologize to Ye Fan.

How was this possible?

"No, this is impossible! Ye Fan Is just a farmer and a thug. He has no status or background and relies solely on brute strength. Why would the family bow to him? Dad, Uncle, get up, everyone! Why are you kneeling and apologizing? You should kill him! He deserves to die a thousand times!" Wei Luo glared murderously at Ye Fan as he roared resentfully at his family.

The moment Wei Luo finished his sentence, Wei Chen couldn't hold it in anymore.

He stood up to walk over and kicked Wei Luo to the ground.

"Stupid boy! Shut up! Haven't you caused enough trouble? Are you only going to stop after getting all of us killed?" Wei Chen was furious. He was dying to kick his stupid son to death.

At this point in time, his stupid son still failed to figure out what was going on and was still speaking so rudely about Ye Fan



Was he trying to make them die an even quicker death?

"Kneel this instant and apologize to Mr Chu!" Wei Chen kicked his son one more time and sent Wei Luo tumbling in front of Ye Fan.

But Wei Luo surprisingly had quite the backbone.

Even though all was lost, he gritted his teeth and roared stubbornly, "No, I won't accept defeat! How could we? Why should we kneel to him? I am from an elite family. I graduated from the best college and earned my PhD when I was only 20 years old. I have extraordinarily good looks and am well-connected."

"What about him? He is just from the countryside and probably hasn't even gone to college. He can't compare to me in terms of looks, knowledge or connections. How could I kneel to him? How could my entire family bow to him? He doesn't deserve this respect. How could a lowly country bumpkin deserve this?"

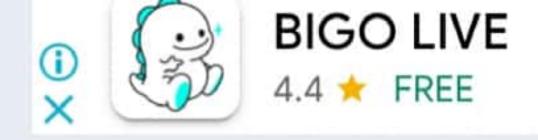
"Damn you! How dare you say such things!! I have to beat you until you wake up!" Wei Chen was going insane with fear.

Their family was already in grave danger after offending someone as important as Ye Fan.

That was why he had led all the family's core members here. They hoped that Ye Fan would spare them if they apologized sincerely.

However, his idiotic son was still shooting his mouth off.

Every word that came out of his mouth was an insult to Ye Fan. He was really going to get the entire family killed at this rate.



"I can't accept defeat! I can't...I won't accept defeat! Over my dead body!" Wei Luo gritted his teeth and roared even after getting beaten up by his father so badly that blood filled his mouth.

He was so angry that he seemed hysterical.

Wei Luo had grown up a privileged man.

He never had any regard for his peers all these years.

Even the young men among Yanjing's elite had to call him their older brother and senior reverently when they saw him.

How could his father force him to kneel to a lowly fellow from the countryside?

This had undoubtedly hurt Wei Luo's pride and he simply couldn't accept this.

"Over your dead body, you said? Fine! I, Wei Chen, never had a son like you!"

Wei Chen was both horrified and furious. He was so angry with his rebellious son that he gnashed his teeth.

Despite living his entire life as an intelligent man, he had ended up with an idiot for a son.

Wei Chen picked up a chair in fury and flung it at Wei Luo.

It seemed as though Wei Chen was about to place righteousness above family loyalty.

"Chen, don't do it!"

"Uncle, spare him!"



Even though everyone tried to stop Wei Chen, it was futile.

Just as Wei Chen was about to hit Wei Luo with a chair, Ye Fan finally broke his silence.

"Mr Wei, he is your only son, right? Can you really bear to beat him to death?" Ye Fan sipped tea as he smiled from his seat.

His words sounded teasing.

"Mr Chu, this unfilial son shouldn't have treated you with disrespect. Even if he dies, he deserves it. I have caused you trouble because I didn't discipline him well enough. I will beat him to death now to atone his sins," said Wei Chen hurriedly.

Ye Fan waved his hand. "Forget it. I am a reasonable man. I don't like violence," he said with a faint smile. He didn't even bat an eyelid despite saying something so incongruent with his personality.



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