What?

"Are you from Chu Sect?"

The color drained from Ye Yuyan's face. Even though she had followed Ye Fan through thick and thin, she could not help but feel intimidated.

Ye Yuyan had learned martial art for many years. She was initially Lu Tianhe's disciple, and later joined the Green Dragon Force and followed Ye Fan.

Hence, Ye Yuyan was aware of Chu Sect's power.

It was a name that even Ye Fan would be afraid of.

This was why she felt a blow to her heart when she found out the opponent was from Chu Sect.

Without hesitation, she turned around and shouted, "Escort Mucheng up the mountain now! I will block this woman."

As soon as she finished her sentence, she charged at the woman.

The cold wind blew even more fiercely as Qi





was stirring in the air.

Ye Yuyan cast an explosive punch toward Meng Wanyu.

Even though Meng Wanyu had not yet made a move, Ye Yuyan had sensed the hostility in the former's tone.

Hence, Ye Yuyan knew she had no choice.

Even though the enemy was from Chu Sect, she knew she had to attack first to buy Qiu Mucheng some time.

"It looks like we got a brave one here. But, it is nothing but suicide."

Meng Wanyu displayed a cold smile while waving her arm.

An Ice Stream was released from her hand.

Ye Yuyan was sent flying outwards like a broken kite, spurting a trail of blood in her wake.

The gap between them was just too vast.

Ye Yuyan could be considered an elite within Jiangdong.



Shop now

Chapter 1603

However, she paled in comparison with the actual fighters from Chu Sect.

Not to mention, Meng Wanyu's master was Tang Yun, the top elite in Sky Ranking and the leader of Chu Sect.

"Go! Go now!!"

Even though Ye Yuyan was severely injured, she still stood up and charged fiercely toward the enemy.

At that moment, Li Ziyang had closed the car door.

He pressed the pedal to the metal, causing the black Maybach to speed across the road like a beast.

Vroom...

Yet, at that moment, the sound of a sword pierced through the air.

The energy from a sword slash suddenly cut right at them.

Ye Yuyan was terrified upon seeing the Maybach in front of her being cut into half.

Shop now

Chapter 1603

The wheels were spinning helplessly.

"Mucheng..."

Recoiled in fear, Ye Yuyan shouted.

Her eyes started beaming with tears of fright.

She would not be able to accept it if anything happened to Qiu Mucheng.

How could I face Ye Fan in the future?

However, she was relieved that Meng Wanyu's sword seemed to avoid Qiu Mucheng deliberately. She only cut the car but did not hurt her.

Within seconds, Li Ziyang crawled out of the car and went to help Qiu Mucheng out.

"Ms. Qiu, please leave now. You will be safe as long as you get to the mountain. Leave everything to Green Dragon Force."

Everyone in Green Dragon Force decided to stay behind and made sure Qiu Mucheng fled to safety.

Nevertheless, Meng Wanyu's power was almost as strong as a Grandmaster.

Shop now

Chapter 1603

Even if Green Dragon Force all worked together, they were no match for her.

They got defeated thoroughly after a few rounds of confronts.

In the end, there were only Qiu Mucheng, and Meng Wanyu left at the scene.

The sea was roaring behind them while the mountain stood steadily in front of them.

Qiu Mucheng was only a few steps away from the protection area of Invoke the Celestial Sky.

Yet, those few steps seemed like a great distance for her.

Meng Wanyu, holding her sword, stood there like a strong barrier.

"Ms. Qiu, are you still thinking of leaving?"

Meng Wanyu scanned Qiu Mucheng. A cold smile appeared on her face.

Qiu Mucheng stared back at her without any trace of fear. "You asked who Ye Fan's wife is. I will answer you now. I am her. But now it's your turn to answer me. I don't know you so why do you want to harm me?"

Meng Wanyu responded emotionlessly, "Yes, we've never met before. But your man bullied my friend and cheated on my friend. He already has a wife but still tries to mess with Angie. What a shameless sc*m! I've come to China purposely to revenge for my friend. If you don't want to die, tell me where he is..."

"That's impossible!" Before Meng Wanyu could finish her sentence, Qiu Mucheng cut her off wrathfully. "Ye Fan is not someone like that. This is bullsh*t. Ye Fan and I are in love. How could he possibly have anything to do with another woman? Plus, I don't know where he is. Even if I do, I will never tell you. I won't let anyone hurt him."

Qiu Mucheng's gaze was utterly firm.

"Hahaha."

Meng Wanyu let out a provocative laugh as though she had heard the funniest joke.

"What a stupid woman. Are you willing to die for that useless man? That's very touching. But I doubt if that man cares about your life at all."

Meng Wanyu's tone turned cold in the end.

"What are you trying to do?"





Qiu Mucheng grew alarmed instantly.

Meng Wanyu did not respond as she cast a punch swiftly and knocked Qiu Mucheng out.

Without hesitation, she carried the latter and dragged her away.

"Ms. Qiu..."

"Mucheng..."

"D*mn it. Where do you want to take Mucheng?"

Green Dragon Force was left bewildered as they tried to chase Meng Wangyu and Qiu Mucheng.

Nonetheless, there was no way they could catch up with Meng Wanyu's speed.

Before long, Meng Wangyu and Qiu Mucheng vanished completely from their sights.

Just then, a voice appeared from the sky.

"Ask Ye Fan to meet me at Yunwu Lake within three days if you guys want to rescue her. If not, then prepare for her funeral."

The icy wind blew turbulently across the place.





Everyone was stunned for a long while by Meng Wangyu's threat.

Ye Yuyan and the rest started to panic.

Vroom...

A moment later, the sound of a car engine approached.

Li Er and his men, who had been driving for hours, rushed to the scene.

Li Er and Lei San's hearts fell with a thud as they saw Ye Yuyan and the rest in bad shape.

"Where is Ms. Qiu? Speak now!"

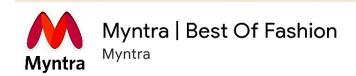
Li Er got out of the car and grabbed Li Ziyang anxiously.

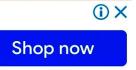
Ye Yuyan and the rest lowered their heads without saying anything.

"It's over... We're all doomed. Mr. Chu will kill us after he comes back."

Li Er collapsed to the ground decadently.

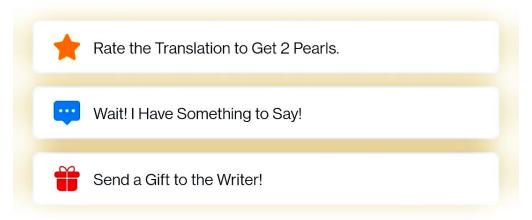
Li Er assumed Meng Wanyu had killed Qiu Mucheng.





"Dad, there's still a chance. Ms. Qiu is still alive. The mysterious woman asks Mr. Chu to meet her at Yunwu Lake within three days. Or else, she will kill her."

Li Ziyang sounded utterly dispirited.









Li Er and Lei San heaved a sigh of relief after knowing that Qiu Mucheng was still alive.

"Fortunately, she's still alive. We still have a chance then."

Li Er felt he had just escaped from death.

After all, Qiu Mucheng was Ye Fan's wife.

Ye Fan personally asked Li Er to ensure Qiu Mucheng's safety.

Everyone in Jiangdong knew how deep Ye Fan's love for Qiu Mucheng was.

Back then, he even destroyed the entire Lu Clan for her sake.

The entire Westlake was covered in blood due to his rage.

If anything were to happen to Qiu Mucheng, Li Er was sure Ye Fan would not spare their lives.

"But, Dad. What are we going to do now? Ms. Qiu has been captured. If Mr. Chu doesn't show up in three days, I'm afraid she won't survive. We must think of a way," Li Ziyang uttered desperately.







Even though Qiu Mucheng was still alive, she was in a dangerous spot.

Their priority was to come up with a rescue plan.

"Let's all go to my place first. We'll come out with a solution there."

After pondering for a while, Li Er led the rest to the Li residence.

"What did you say? The crazy woman was from Chu Sect? This... Are you guys sure?"

After they went back to the Li residence, Li Ziyang told Li Er about Meng Wanyu.

Li Er's face turned utterly pale as he heard 'Chu Sect'.

"Li Er, what's wrong? Have you ever heard of Chu Sect?"

Wang Jiexi and Lei San were somehow confused upon seeing Li Er's reaction.

"It's more than that. I've gought them myself."

Li Er's face turned pale and he began to lose his balance.







"So, are they really strong then?" Wang Jiexi continued to ask.

Li Er nodded sternly.

Lei San was not startled to hear that.

Mr. Chu has such a significant influence and reputation. Whoever dares to touch his family is most probably very powerful as well.

"It looks like we'll have to go to Jiangdong defense zone and ask for General Lu's help," Lei San said with a low voice.

They were aware the enemy this time was beyond them.

The only way to fight Chu Sect was to use the army.

However, Li Er shook his head. "I'm afraid General Lu won't be able to help us. The army won't be able to handle this. We should go to Yanjing and find the War God Castle of China. They are the only ones who dare to challenge Chu Sect."

Li Er's gaze was filled with worries.

"Asking War God Castle for help?" Wang Jiexi







and Lei San were stunned momentarily. "Will they be willing to help? Mr. Chu has just kicked up a fuss at their place recently. I heard he nearly destroyed the castle."

Wang Jiexi was rather skeptical about it.

The previous Lu Clan's matter had indeed created an uproar in the martial arts world of China.

Even someone like Wang Jiexi, a martial artist, had heard about it.

Upon hearing that, Li Er shook his head. "I don't know. But, we have to give it a try. We can't just wait here and do nothing. Of course, our main priority now is to find Mr. Chu. Ziyang, Yuyan, please bring Green Dragon Force and try to search for Mr. Chu. We must find him within these three days. As for War God Castle, I will go to Yanjing personally."

They came out with a plan and went on with it.

Before Li Er left for Yanjing, Wang Jiexi and Lei San went to Yunzhou to send him off.

"Li Er, please be careful. If they are not willing to help, please come back right away. We need you over here in Jiangdong." Lei San sounded







highly concerned.

Li Er nodded. "Okay, I will come back as soon as possible. Please take care of Jiangdong while I'm away. And please try your best to get in touch with Mr. Chu. He's most probably our best hope now! I am sure you know what I mean."

Li Er sounded really serious.

Lei San and Wang Jiexi nodded simultaneously.

They were aware that Ye Fan was the only person in Jiangdong that could persuade War God Castle.

Li Er's visit to Yanjing this time would most probably end in vain.

Even though he had some reputation in Jiangdong, he was a nobody outside Jiangdong.

He had no weight at all in the martial arts world.

Hence, Li Er had no confidence if he could even meet the superiors of War God Castle.

Even if he could meet King of Fighters, there was no reason they would be willing to help.







Thus, he felt the chances of succeeding were next to zero.

Despite so, Li Er had no choice but to give it a shot.

The most practical solution was still finding Ye Fan and letting him settle it himself.

As such, Li Er departed.

Meanwhile, Lei San and the rest stayed in Jiangdong and tried to locate Ye Fan.

However, two days had passed, and they had exhausted every possible option, but still, there was no trace of Ye Fan.

In the end, they were left without a choice but to ask for help from the press.

They prayed that Ye Fan would see the news that Qiu Mucheng got into trouble.

That night, all the big press in Jiangdong cover the news.

"Did you see it on the news? Mr. Chu's wife got kidnapped? The kidnapper even has requested for Mr. Chu to go to Yunwu Lake."







"If he doesn't show up in three days, Mrs. Chu will be killed."

"What? Is that for real?"

"Does the kidnapper have a death wish? How dare she try to offend Mr. Chu?

The citizens started gossiping about the news throughout Jiangdong.

In this day and age, everything spread quickly.

Within a few hours, almost everyone knew about it.

Not only Jiangdong but those from Jiangbei and the other states heard about it too.

The internet exploded with related topics.

A Beauty Was Kidnapped But The Husband's Whereabouts Was Unknown!

Did Mr. Chu, The Jiangdong Boss Escape? Or Is He Dead?

Is This Moral Failure Or Lack Of Humanity?

As such, unfounded gossip erupted on the internet.







"Mr. Chu of Jiangdong?"

"Could he be the man who created a fuss in Jiangbei, Ye Fan?"

"Is his wife kidnapped?"

"Hahaha. That's a good one."

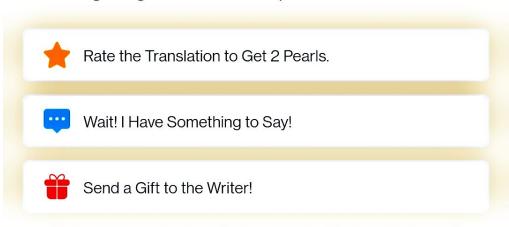
"Indeed, what goes around comes around."

"Come on. Let's go to Jiangdong and check it out."

"Let's see how Ye Fan will bury his wife."

Meanwhile, many from the martial arts world of Jiangbei were delighted to hear that news.

They even teamed up and headed for Jiangdong to watch as a spectator.









It was late at night in Yanjing, but Xu Lei was still poring over her work in her study.

Suddenly, someone burst in through the door.

"Ms. Xu, something happened in Jiangdong. Ms. Qiu has been kidnapped. The captor is asking to see Mr. Chu within the next three days, or she'll be killed," said Xu's assistant, Lin Wenjing, her pretty face turning pale with anxiousness.

The panic she felt could be heard in her voice.

Xu Lei was expectedly stunned by the news. "What? Mucheng has been kidnapped? When did it happen? How much time do we have until the deadline?"

In her state of surprise, Xu Lei bolted to her feet and began bombarding her assistant with questions.

Lin Wenjing looked at Xu Lei and answered quietly, "Only... one more day."

Plop!

The pen Xu Lei was holding slipped from her hand and dropped onto the floor.

Her face turned pale, and she immediately







sprang into action. "Prepare the car. I'm going to Yunzhou."

Although the two women were not closely acquainted, Qiu Mucheng was married to Ye Fan.

That fact alone was enough to spur Xu Lei to do everything within her power to ensure her wellbeing.

"Also, contact Mr. Xue immediately and ask for reinforcement to be dispatched to Jiang Dong. I'll meet up with them there." At a critical moment like this, Xu Lei was still able to remain clear-headed and plan every detail in an organized manner.

In no time, more than ten luxury cars were seen tearing through the Yanjing night, speeding toward their destination in Jiangdong.

This scene was played out not just in Jiangdong alone.

As news spread throughout the country, more and more people were spurred to action.

Thousands upon thousands began swarming toward Yunzhou from the north, the south, the military circles, and the martial arts world.







It was like the domino effect in action.

It was beyond Meng Wanyu's wildest dreams that her action in a moment of anger would inadvertently cause such huge ripples throughout the whole of China.

Notable figures from the business, military, and even martial arts worlds were rushing to Yunzhou.

After all, Mr. Chu's name was well-known throughout Jiangdong.

He certainly drew a lot of attention from the rich and powerful people within the state.

As for the foreign visitors, most of them were martial artists.

They had certainly heard about the Battle of Jiangbei and how he went up to Mount Yan alone.

Ye Fan's name was well-known throughout China's martial arts circles.

Unfortunately, he was more notorious than famous.

For a newcomer like him, it was already hard to







gain the approval of the seniors.

To make things worse, he had wiped out the Lu Clan and invaded Mount Yan.

His extreme behavior had resulted in the seniors in the martial arts world having an unfavorable impression of him.

In China's martial arts circles, he was seen as arrogant, rebellious, and wild.

Now that his wife had been kidnapped, the number of martial artists who were gloating over his plight far outnumbered those who sympathized with him.

Even in the War God Castle, when the King of Fighters and his compatriots heard about the kidnapping, they chose to distance themselves from him.

"The War God Castle is the highest authority in our country's martial arts circle and is in charge of overseeing all the major happenings within the circle. We're not Ye Fan's nanny, neither are we a charitable organization. A personal feud such as this is beyond our jurisdiction. He reaps what he sows," the King of Fighters said callously, making it clear they were not going to get involved.







"But King of Fighters, Ye Fan is a supreme grandmaster of China after all. We in the War God Castle have an obligation to protect the kin of our fellow Supremes. Now that his wife is in danger, we shouldn't just turn a blind eye and withhold our assistance," Heavenly Grandmaster, Tang Hao, tried to coax him patiently.

"Why shouldn't we? Ye Fan himself has gone into hiding and is not doing anything about it. Why should we as outsiders get so anxious on his behalf? What's more, even if we want to help, we should wait until he's on the brink of losing before we make our move," the King of Fighters said coldly, showing no intention at all to help Ye Fan.

Just then, a castle staff entered with a report. "King of Fighters, there's a man outside named Li Er. He claims to be the Unrivalled Grandmaster's man and asks to see all of you."

"We have nothing to see him about. Tell him we're busy," the King of Fighters said, waving his hand dismissively.

"Hmph, even if Ye Fan himself comes to see me, I may not grant him the privilege to do so. What makes this lowly servant think he has the right to meet us?" The King of Fighters, Mo







Gucheng, snorted coldly. He could not be bothered to see an insignificant character like Li Er.

"We've already told him that, but he refuses to leave. He insists on meeting all of you. Moreover, he's been waiting outside for almost two days," the staff said.

"Is that so?" Mo Gucheng laughed cynically. "If he wants to wait, let him wait then. We have so many other important matters to attend to on a daily basis, we don't have time for people like him," Mo Gucheng said dismissively, his voice filled with arrogance and derision.

Meanwhile, the old man who was standing at the foot of Mount Yan looked really worried and anxious. The weariness from his journey had deeply etched into his wrinkled face.

It had been two days, and there was only one day left to the deadline.

Yet, no one had heard anything from Ye Fan.

Things were not progressing on his side either.

Li Er had thought that with Ye Fan's fame, the Supremes from War God Castle would agree to see him.







He knew that by his own account, he would never get a meeting with them.

However, he thought that they might grant him a meeting on Ye Fan's account.

What he did not expect was that they would snub him completely.

This was undoubtedly making him lose hope.

He had a million troubling thoughts weighing on his mind, but he had no one to confide in.

"Mr. Chu, where on earth are you? If only you were here, I wouldn't have to face such humiliation and rejection!" At the foot of Mount Yan, tears began streaming down his face as he screamed in despair.

And just like that, another night soon passed.

In the blink of an eye, it was the final day of the three-day deadline.

In Yunzhou, Jiangdong, a large crowd had descended upon the shores of Yunwu Lake.

There was a mix of residents from the area and outsiders who came upon hearing the news.







The place was practically swarmed by thousands of people who had turned up.

In the middle of Yunwu Lake, there was a small boat, bobbing up and down like duckweed on the vast body of water.

There were two people in the boat.

One of them was clad in a red robe that sway with the wind and sat at the head of the boat, eyes closed in meditation.

The other one was a mesmerizing beauty with sultry red lips and lovely dark round eyes.

She was none other than the captive, Qiu Mucheng.

At this point in time, her pretty face was looking a little pale.

That was because they had been sitting in the middle of the lake the past few days, eating no food at all.

All they had was some water to keep themselves hydrated.

As a martial artist, Meng Wanyu was coping well.







But for a weak damsel like Qiu Mucheng, she was beginning to feel the strain.

Her pale face was like the waning flame of a candle in the wind, weary and weak.

"Who on earth are you people? How has Ye Fan offended you? Why are you after his life?" She had been asking these questions repeatedly over the past few days.

However, Meng Wanyu ignored her completely.

It was not until this point in time that, upon seeing her concern for Ye Fan, she finally broke her silence. "You're still worried about him under these circumstances? You should worry more about yourself. If he doesn't show up, you'll only have one more day to live," she said coldly.

However, Qiu Mucheng was undeterred by the warning. She continued fearlessly, "I know you won't kill me."

"Is that so?" Meng Wanyu suddenly opened her eyes. "Are you completely sure?"

Qiu Mucheng nodded. "I can feel that you're not a bad person. You only kidnapped me to lure him out. Even if he doesn't appear, you won't kill me."







Qiu Mucheng's words took Meng Wanyu by surprise.

"I'd thought that you're just one of those silly women who are blinded by love, but now it appears that I've mistaken. You're right that my purpose in coming to China is not to kill. I'd indeed kidnapped you just to lure that heartless man out. You can rest assured that I, Meng Wanyu, will never take an innocent person's life. This whole matter has nothing to do with you in the first place. When the three-day deadline is over, I won't kill you even if he doesn't show up," Meng Wanyu said, her tone as cool as the water lapping against their boat.

Then, she turned her head and fixed her beautiful eyes on Qiu Mucheng. She continued while looking at her meaningfully, "However, Ms. Qiu, have you ever wondered how much you mean to that man? If he cares about you, he'll rush here before the deadline is up. If he doesn't show up, that only goes to prove that you've placed your trust in the wrong man."

Upon hearing that, Qiu Mucheng only responded nonchalantly, "We don't need to prove our love to anybody."

Meng Wanyu laughed.







Her laughter was filled with sarcasm and mockery, which made Qiu Mucheng uncomfortable.

"What are you laughing at?" Qiu Mucheng asked, feeling a little indignant.

"I'm laughing at your foolishness. You're a fool, and so is Angie. You've both been played by a heartless man. But my heart goes out to Angie. For all we know, that silly girl is on the other side of the ocean still waiting for him to look for her, not knowing that he's already married to someone else," Meng Wanyu said with a sigh, her voice filled with sympathy and regret for her dear friend.

Whatever pity she felt for Angie, her heart burned with the same amount of hatred for Ye Fan.

Logically, the moment she found out that Ye Fan was already married to someone else, she should have just turned around and left.

After all, whoever Angie married from then on had nothing to do with him anymore.

If she insisted on kicking up a fuss about it, it would instead make her seem petty and unreasonable.







However, Meng Wanyu just could not let it go.

After all the distance she had traveled, she just could not accept such an outcome.

She was determined to see Ye Fan.

She felt that it was her duty to demand an answer from him on behalf of Angle.

However, although Meng Wanyu knew all along about how much Angie loved Ye Fan, what she did not know was that Ye Fan had never reciprocated her love.

From the beginning, she was nothing more than a chance acquaintance to him.

They had never had a relationship like Meng Wanyu imagined.

Only Ye Fan and Angie knew clearly what kind of relationship they had.

Without any of them telling her, Meng Wanyu naturally had no idea that she had misunderstood Ye Fan all this while.

The minutes ticked by.

On the shores of Yunwu Lake, the crowd







continued to grow.

The scene was busy and chaotic as people tried to talk over each other.

It was almost June by now, which meant that the rainy season was coming.

All throughout Jiangdong, dark clouds hung ominously in the sky.

Jianghai had already been inundated with thunderstorms over the past few days.

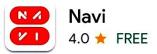
The weather was slightly better in Yunzhou, which was only shrouded in dark, gloomy clouds.

There had not been a drop of rain yet.

"Eh? Lei, come quick and take a look. What's happening? Why are there so many people gathered here? It looks like it's going to rain soon. Why are they congregating here instead of rushing home?" A well-dressed lady said as she walked past the crowd.

She was dressed in a long dress with floral embroidery, the type that was favored by middle-aged women, topped with a black sunhat. Holding a half-eaten burger in her hand,







she looked like she was just returning from a vacation.

The sight of the large crowd gathering at her home near Yunwu Lake made her curious.

"Who knows? Let's go and take a closer look," the middle-aged man next to her answered casually.

The couple subsequently tried to push their way through the crowd to see what was going on.

"Hey, stop pushing!"

"What's the hurry?"

Their action invited a chorus of rebuke from the crowd.

Faced with the verbal assault, the woman got agitated. "What right do you have to block my way? You'd better give way to me if you know what's good for you. Let me tell you, my son-in-law is Mr. Chu, the most respected person in Jiangdong. If you offend me, I'll make sure he tears down your house," the woman said with an angry scowl.

The couple in question was none other than







Qiu Mucheng's parents, Qiu Lei and Han Li.

Although Qiu Mucheng and Ye Fan had cut off contact with them since a few years ago, she still regarded them as her parents.

She had legal and moral obligations to support them financially.

Hence even though they were estranged, Ye Fan still sent them a monthly allowance all these years.

With the money, the old couple behaved well. They no longer disturbed Qiu Mucheng, choosing instead to retire early and go on frequent holidays.

Other than their financial dependence on him, they also had other reasons to fear Ye Fan.

This was despite the fact that up until now, they had no idea how Ye Fan rose from a man who had married into his wife's family to become the wealthiest and most respected man in Jiangdong.

Whatever the case, he was now in the position to command thousands of people and make heroes bow down to him.







With such a formidable background, would Han Li and Qiu Lei dare to trifle with him?

They were afraid to offend him lest he decided to divorce their daughter.

Without his backing, their family would end up in the same sorry state as the rest of the Qiu family.

Hence, the old couple had got it all figured out.

As long as Qiu Mucheng was still supporting them financially, they would behave themselves and not create any trouble for their daughter.

"Huh? Did you say your son-in-law is Mr. Chu? Putting aside the question of whether you're telling the truth, now is not a good time to boast about being related to Mr. Chu," a few elders who had come from out of town said mysteriously.

"What do you mean by that? Are you looking down on my son-in-law?" Han Li said with a frown while Qiu Lei glared at them angrily.

"Haha, seems to me you've no idea what happened. Your daughter is being held captive in the middle of Yunwu Lake, and her life is in danger. But this son-in-law that you speak of







doesn't care and has gone into hiding. From the looks of it, he has no intention to rescue your daughter. Come to think of it, Mr. Chu is famous throughout the whole of China and admired by martial artists all over the world. With his fame, he can get any girl he wants. Who knows, he may be taking this chance to get rid of your daughter so that he can marry some other girl?" A few martial artists from Jiangbei started chuckling.

"To hell with you!" Infuriated, Han Li threw her burger at the naysayers.

"My daughter is the Queen of Jiangdong. Who dares to trifle with her? I bet you bunch of people are just talking nonsense," Han Li barked angrily, refusing to believe that her daughter was in danger.

After all, they had just returned from overseas and were not informed about what was going on in Jiangdong.

"Why don't you see for yourselves whether we're talking nonsense?" The people in the crowd said nonchalantly.

"I'm sure it's all nonsense! My daughter is the head of Mufan Group. She holds a lot of power." Han Li and Qiu Lei continued to voice their







disbelief as they lifted their heads to look toward the lake.

However, the moment they laid eyes on the beautiful figure in the middle of the lake, both their faces paled in horror.

