

Qiu Mu-Cheng almost went insane.

A bureau chief?

Make do with a chief role?

“Mum, are you crazy? Do you know what you’re saying? You even want a chief role? Do you know how big that role is? So many people never make it to chief their entire lives but you make it sound so easy! You make it sound like this position is too lowly for my dad. Do you think we’re the government and we can be anything we want? How could you ask for such a high position? How do you expect Ye Fan to ask Mayor Han something like this?!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t expect her mother to make such an unreasonable request and was so shocked. Fortunately, Han Dong-Min wasn’t around to hear this, otherwise, her mother would probably have completely disgraced her family.

But Han Li was displeased with Qiu Mu-Cheng’s reaction.

“Mu-Cheng, how could you say that? What’s wrong with getting Fan to find your dad a job? Fan hasn’t said anything and

you're the one complaining instead. Han Dong-Min is one of the highest ranking men in the city, so he can get this settled with one word. You're our daughter, while Fan is our son-in-law. Don't you think you have an obligation to help with such a small favor? I didn't ask for much and Fan didn't say anything. Instead, you are the one reacting so violently. Daughters who are married are the worst! You've only lived with Fan for three years but your father and I raised you for more than 20 years!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng only said a few things but Han Li retorted with ten times as much.

But of course, Han Li was just using her seniority to get her way.

Han Li felt that since she raised Qiu Mu-Cheng, she was considered an elder in the family and all her children had to go along with her. If they didn't, they would be considered unfilial and disrespectful.

She felt that it was right for children to repay their parents unconditionally!

"You...Mum, you're really ridiculous," said Qiu Mu-Cheng exasperatedly. But she knew that her mother would never listen to

her.

So she decided to ignore her as she scoffed and turned to leave angrily.

Ye Fan pulled Qiu Mu-Cheng back and smiled and comforted her, "Mu-Cheng, don't be angry. Let's have dinner first."

After pacifying Qiu Mu-Cheng, Ye Fan turned to Han Li and said, "Mum, what you're asking is quite difficult to achieve. I can only say I'll do my best."

Since his mother-in-law asked, Ye Fan wouldn't defy her wishes openly.

There was an art to conversation. Qiu Mu-Cheng was their daughter and could speak her mind without worrying about anything. But Ye Fan was only the son-in-law and it was inappropriate for him to speak like Qiu Mu-Cheng, because it would only create more hostility within the family.

A harmonious family bred prosperity.

At times like this, it was necessary to be more tactful.

Ye Fan planned to promise them first and

pretend to ask. Then he would get back to them a few days later to tell them there were no openings.

It was best not to publicly oppose them when it came to dealing with Han Li and Qiu Lei.

“Just look at the difference! Mu-Cheng, you’re our daughter but you aren’t even half as good as our son-in-law. Those who didn’t know would think Fan is our son, and you were our daughter-in-law.”

When they heard Ye Fan agree to help, Han Li and her husband were immediately delighted.

“Fan, if it’s too difficult, then a deputy chief works too. For the sake of my son-in-law’s dignity, I don’t mind putting up with the injustice of being second in command,” Qiu Lei added.

But Han Li instantly glared at him and said angrily, “You stupid old fool, what are you saying? Fan knows Mayor Han! Big shots like Mayor Han can get you that little job as chief in a matter of minutes. How can there be any difficulty? You’re looking down on our son-in-law and Mayor Han

here!”

Qiu Lei smiled and nodded immediately.
“You’re right. I shouldn’t have said that.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was speechless from listening to her own parents chime and echo each other.

Fortunately, there were no outsiders at the table. Or else it would be a huge embarrassment for anyone else to see these wonderful parents of Qiu Mu-Cheng’s.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan thought that dinner was over, but just as they were about to clear the cutlery, Han Li eagerly poured Ye Fan a cup of tea instead.

“Fan, this is the finest Maojian and costs more than \$1,000 for just 500 grams. I know you like tea, so I especially got a friend to help buy it from the south. Want to give it a try?” said Han Li warmly.

His mother-in-law had spoken, so of course Ye Fan had to drink it.

He picked up the teacup and took a sip.

“Is it good?” asked Han Li.

Ye Fan nodded and said, “Yup, it’s great. Thanks, Mum.”

“You’re welcome. Since the tea tastes good, then I have one other tiny thing I need your help with.”

When he heard Han Li’s words, the smile on Ye Fan’s face instantly stiffened.

So his mother-in-law had laid a trap for him!

First, she plied him with good food and wine, and now she had taken out fine tea. So she was clearly trying to make it hard for him to refuse her requests.

Ye Fan had no choice but to go along with it. “What is it?”

“Haha, since you’re so open to it, then I won’t be shy either. As you know, I’m a couple of years older than your dad and I’m already 50. But I saw on the TV that it’s considered young to be a politician even at 50 years of age. Politicians are serving the country at the frontline even when they are 70 to 80 years old.”

“So I can’t idle around either and I’ve had enough of idling around anyway. Since you’re helping your dad, why don’t you get Mayor Han to give me a job too then? I know my abilities well, so I can forget about being a chief. But I should be good enough to be a director.”

“This is a small matter, right? It’s so tiny that it’ll only take a matter of minutes for you to tell Mayor Han. Once your dad and I become government officials, you and Mu-Cheng can get to show off too. Even your snobbish grandfather will stop looking down on us,” said Han Li continuously as she looked at Ye Fan and didn’t seem the least bit embarrassed.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng could no longer go on listening to her. She felt as though she was sitting on hot coals.

She didn't know how her mother managed to say such things.

Even if Ye Fan was that important to Han Dong-Min, such a request was as good as forcing Han Dong-Min to compromise.

If her parents got him implicated in some trouble, how could Ye Fan face Han Dong-

Min in the future?

“Mum, this request is too unreasonable. Firstly, you’re making things difficult for Ye Fan. Secondly, neither of you is good enough for the job. Don’t you know yourselves well enough yet? If you had a bureau to yourselves, can you seriously run it? Can you manage it well? Are you two good enough for the position?”



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Qiu Mu-Cheng spoke so angrily to her mother that even her face was crimson.

“Shut your mouth! You stupid girl, I wasn’t talking to you, so don’t interrupt! We were begging Fan and not you. Take care of your own company and leave us alone,” Han Li came down hard on Qiu Mu-Cheng before she could finish her piece.

Then Han Li looked at Ye Fan and said, “Fan, Mu-Cheng doesn’t believe in us, but surely you do, right? Mu-Cheng is now able to manage a company all by herself because she’s inherited this great capability from us in the first place. Your father and I haven’t accomplished anything so far not because of a lack of capability but a lack of opportunity. So Fan, whether or not your dad and I have this chance hinges on you entirely.

“You’ve already drunk my Maojian, so tell me, can you help or not?” asked Han Li very directly.

Ye Fan forcibly smiled as he nodded and said, “I’ll help, Mum, don’t worry, I’ll do my best to help. I’ll tell Mayor Han about it, but I can’t promise you anything, so don’t get your hopes up too high.”

“Haha! Of course it’ll work out. So long as you tell Mayor Han, we’ll definitely get those jobs. Do you know who Mayor Han is? He’s a big shot who controls Yunzhou! All it takes is a word from him to get a couple of tiny jobs. Come, let’s have a toast to celebrate getting those jobs.”

So much for telling them not to expect too much. Han Li was already beginning to celebrate.

She even said that as long as Ye Fan asked, their jobs were done deals.

Ye Fan’s face fell immediately.

By saying this, Han Li was undoubtedly holding him responsible if things didn’t work out.

She was implying that if they didn’t get those jobs, it meant Ye Fan didn’t truly mean to help them and didn’t ask Mayor Han to help.

They were going to blame him for sure if they didn’t become officials.

Then he would be bloody done for!

Ye Fan became angry right away.

He initially intended to put the blame on Han Dong-Min, but now these two were being unreasonable and would definitely blame him if they didn't get the job.

In that case, there was no need for Ye Fan to be tactful to them.

He was going to tell them directly that he couldn't help.

Since they were going to blame him sooner or later, he might as well get it over and done with!

Then these two would stop harassing him in the future.

But before Ye Fan said anything, Han Li seemed to have recalled something and she poured Ye Fan another cup of Maojian.

"Son-in-law, have some tea," said Han Li eagerly.

Would Ye Fan dare to drink her tea now?

Of course not!

His mother-in-law's tea was harder to swallow than he thought!

Ye Fan immediately guessed that his mother-in-law probably had more requests.

"Mum, what else do you need?" asked Ye Fan quietly. It was clear from his tone he was slightly unhappy now.

Han Li grinned and said, "Oho, my good son-in-law knows me well. Fan, I do have one more tiny matter for you. Since you are going to reach out to Mayor Han, you might as well do everything in one fell swoop. In that case, you should find my niece, Fei-Fei, a job too. Fei-Fei is a good kid. She's bright, adorable, and has a degree. So I think Mayor Han should appoint her as a secretary or assistant. Not too hard, right? It's just one more easy little thing to ask for on top of our jobs," said Han Li steadily as she smiled broadly.

The corner of Ye Fan's eyes instantly twitched hard.

Even Lu Wen-Jing found her aunt too greedy.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was completely speechless after listening to her. She could no longer stand it and said to her mother in frustration, "Mum, do you also want Ye Fan to help Han He, too? And get Mayor Han to promote him from town chief to county chief?"

When Han Li heard this, she instantly slapped her thigh.

"Mu-Cheng, you're right! Why didn't I think of it sooner? Fan, why don't you help this nephew of mine too. Tell Mayor Han to promote him. He has been a town chief for over a year and I don't understand why he didn't get promoted. He should at least become a county chief. You must tell Mayor Han about it," said Han Li to Ye Fan determinedly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng almost exploded with anger.

"Mum, are you really dumb or just acting dumb? Can't you tell I was being sarcastic? Seriously?! Your nephew and your niece? Who's next? Your brother? Your mother too? Do you think Ye Fan is superhuman and can get everything you want? And even if Ye Fan could do it, your

relatives have never liked him, so why should he help them? Ye Fan has been in this family for three whole years and we've never been kind to him. But now you want to burden him with something like this? Mum, don't you feel guilty at all?!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng was clearly furious.

Even she couldn't stand hearing her own mother speak.

But after Qiu Mu-Cheng yelled at her, Han Li wasn't going to back down and replied just as furiously, "You terrible girl! I'm talking to my son-in-law, so what has it got to do with you?! How dare you shout at me! The older you get, the more insensible you are! Qiu Lei, look at the daughter you've brought up!"

Ye Fan could tell that this mother and daughter were going to get into an argument again, so he quickly stood up and waved his hands. "Mu-Cheng, Dad, Mum, allow me to say a few words here."

When Ye Fan spoke up, everyone fell silent.

Since Han Li needed Ye Fan's help, she

couldn't interrupt him. And Qiu Mu-Cheng was his wife, so she wouldn't oppose Ye Fan's intentions either.

Everyone looked at Ye Fan and waited for him to speak.

"Mum, Dad, I understand. Although you are getting on in age, you are young at heart. It's a good thing that you still want to dedicate your lives to serving our country in your 50s."

"Mu-Cheng, just look at how Fan's reaction versus yours. Since Fan is agreeable, why are you so against it? After we become officials, it will make you look good too!" Han Li was immediately delighted by Ye Fan's words and reproached Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"But..." Ye Fan's change in tone caught their attention once more. "But Mum, Mayor Han and I barely know each other. I helped him to pick a jadeite and it turned out to have jade inside, so he owed me a favor. He came to the office to return the favor. Now that he has repaid the favor, I have nothing to do with Mayor Han anymore. He's a leader and we're just ordinary people. Even if I shamelessly ask him for

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help, I don't think he'll bother about me.”



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Ye Fan said these words like he was laughing at himself.

Ye Fan wasn't making this up anyway. Han Dong-Min had helped Mufan Real Estate genuinely because he owed Ye Fan a favor.

Now that he had returned the favor, Han Dong-Min really didn't owe Ye Fan anything now.

So it was only right to say that Han Dong-Min and Ye Fan basically had nothing to do with each other anymore.

Since he didn't owe Ye Fan anything, how could Ye Fan approach him for favors? On top of that, they were barely acquainted.

But of course, given Ye Fan's position in Han Dong-Min's heart, as long as Ye Fan made a request, Han Dong-Min wouldn't turn him down.

But Ye Fan had no intention of anything like that.

Han Li's requests were rude and preposterous to begin with. She was making things difficult for everyone and being unreasonable.

So Ye Fan decided to use this as a reason to make Han Li give up.

She wasn't his wife, so there was no reason for Ye Fan to pamper her!

When his parents-in-law heard Ye Fan's words, their enthusiasm and smiles instantly faded.

They looked at Ye Fan in shock.

"So you don't know Mayor Han at all? Did he only owe you a favor? And because he's returned the favor, he has nothing to do with you anymore?" asked Han Li suspiciously. Qiu Lei was staring with his eyes wide open at Ye Fan too.

Ye Fan nodded.

Han Li was indignant and continued asking, "So your dad can't be a chief, and I can't be a director anymore? So you are still the same old Ye Fan and aren't friends with big shots like Mayor Han?"

Ye Fan nodded and said, "Mum, although I hate to admit it, those are the facts."

As he nodded, he picked up the teacup

before him and was prepared to take another sip.

“How dare you still drink my tea!”

In a fit of anger, Han Li snatched the fine Maojian from Ye Fan’s hand and drank it down herself.

After she finished the tea, Han Li lashed out at him angrily with her face livid, “You good-for-nothing! I thought things would change now that you know a high ranking official! So it was all wishful thinking on my part! Once a country woodlouse, always a country woodlouse! You’re destined to be poor forever! How dare you have the cheek to drink my Maojian and Maotai! You thought you were good enough to drink these?! If I had known you were still as useless as before, I wouldn’t have wasted my efforts! I’m so mad! To think I bought such expensive tea and offered you fine Maotai! It’s all wasted now! You’ll be the death of me!”

After Han Li learned that Han Dong-Min and Ye Fan weren’t close friends at all, her expression immediately fell.

Why should she bother flattering a good-

for-nothing?

She was kind to Ye Fan earlier on purely because she thought she could get Ye Fan to ask Han Dong-Min to get arrange for her family to get jobs in the government since he was close friends with Han Dong-Min.

But now Ye Fan was saying that he had nothing to do with Han Dong-Min, he wasn't tied to any big shot, and Han Dong-Min wasn't going to bother about him anymore. So Han Li wasn't going to be nice to Ye Fan anymore either.

She swiftly changed her tune on the spot.

Ye Fan was neither allowed to have tea nor Maotai anymore.

In her fury, Han Li even disallowed Ye Fan from having any food.

"I was the one who cooked this food so a good-for-nothing like you doesn't have the right to eat it! Everyone else has a son-in-law who gives them money and finds them jobs and they get something to show off! But I got a useless son-in-law like you! It's exasperating! You've been living off us and now you can't even find us jobs! What's the

point of keeping you around?!”

Han Li almost went mad with fury.

Just before this, Ye Fan agreed so readily that even Han Li assumed it was almost a done deal. But after all that fuss, it turned out that Ye Fan was merely coaxing them all along.

When Han Li thought about it more carefully, it made sense. Han Dong-Min was a city mayor. Even if he weren't the most important man, he was one of the top three leaders of Yunzhou.

Ye Fan was a country bumpkin and a live-in husband. How could Han Dong-Min be friends with someone like that?

Just like Ye Fan said, he only helped Mufan Real Estate to return Ye Fan's favor.

And he would ignore Ye Fan now that the debt was paid.

“Sigh. I should have known that it was hopeless to count on a good-for-nothing like you.”

Han Li was so disappointed in her heart.

She thought she was about to become wife to a chief, but now everything she did came to nothing and she even wasted good food, wine, and tea on him. Han Li and Qiu Lei now both felt depressed and resentful.

In the end, the dinner started well but finished on a bad note. Han Li continued to curse at Ye Fan furiously, so he had no choice but to head back to the study.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want to listen to her parents cursing either. So she left with Ye Fan without eating much dinner.

Qiu Mu-Cheng continued working after returning to her bedroom.

All the paperwork for Mufan Real Estate was now in order. All that was left was its opening ceremony.

Qiu Mu-Cheng planned on making the opening ceremony a grand affair and wanted the whole real estate circle of Yunzhou to come to know of Mufan Real Estate.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng treated the opening ceremony guest list extra seriously.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to invite Han Dong-Min to the opening ceremony as well at first. His presence would mean a lot.

After all, if there were senior leaders like Han Dong-Min present at Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony, it would make them look very good!

She had even prepared an invitation and intended to send it to Han Dong-Min in a few days, but after contemplating it further, Qiu Mu-Cheng ended up shaking her head.

Truly important people wouldn't turn up even if you invited them.

Why should she invite humiliation?

With this thought in mind, Qiu Mu-Cheng sighed and tossed Han Dong-Min's invitation into the trash can.

Qiu Mu-Cheng assumed earlier on that Han Dong-Min and Ye Fan were friends too. She thought Han Dong-Min would probably come on account of Ye Fan.

But after hearing what Ye Fan said at the dining table, Qiu Mu-Cheng realized that

she had overthought it like her parents.

There was no friendship to speak of.

Han Dong-Min was merely returning a favor.

Since the favor was returned, there was nothing to link them together anymore.

“Sigh. What now? If there isn’t a single big shot at the opening ceremony, it will probably be an embarrassment.” Qiu Mu-Cheng was badly disappointed as she shook her head and sighed.

Just as Qiu Mu-Cheng was being worried about the opening ceremony, her stomach suddenly started growling.

Qiu Mu-Cheng then recalled that she spent dinnertime being angry and didn't eat much. No wonder she was hungry.

But at this hour, her parents had already cleared the food. Even if she wanted to eat, it was too late.

“I’ll just go hungry and pretend I’m on a diet,” Qiu Mu-Cheng mumbled to herself before she continued working.

But just as she said this to herself, the enticing smell of barbequed meat wafted into the room.

Ye Fan came in through the door.

“Mu-Cheng, you must be hungry. I noticed you didn’t have much for dinner. Jingjing and I saved you some kebabs and I heated them up. Eat them while they are warm,” said Ye Fan as he smiled and walked in with a plate. Lu Wen-Jing was trailing behind him with a look of envy and gluttony in her eyes.

The little lass was still eyeing the kebabs in Ye Fan’s hands.

Qiu Mu-Cheng could sense Ye Fan’s concern for her as she looked at him. For just that one moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt like she was about to cry.

An inexplicable warmth slowly filled her heart.

Chapter 321 Counted on You for Nothing



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“Ye Fan, don’t let what my parents said earlier bother you,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng softly after taking the heavy plate of kebabs that Ye Fan warmed up for her and ate them.

After all, her parents had gone too far earlier.

Even if Ye Fan wasn’t close friends with Han Dong-Min, her mother shouldn’t have turned on Ye Fan like that. She forbade him from having tea or Maotai and said such nasty things.

But Ye Fan just shook his head and smiled. “It’s okay. I’m used to it already. I wouldn’t be able to get used to it if they were so attentive all the time. Oh yes, when is the company opening? Shall I call some people over to give you some support?” said Ye Fan jokingly as he changed the subject of the conversation.

Qiu Mu-Cheng laughed too. Then she replied, “Probably in a few days. I’ve been writing invitations and wondered if I should send Grandpa one too. Since they put in so much effort to suppress Mufan Real Estate, how can we not invite them now that we are opening? We should let

them see how we managed to open Mufan Real Estate despite their suppression.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng always carried some indignation towards the Qius.

The Qius had always looked down on her and Ye Fan.

Her grandfather and the rest of the family thought that a woman wouldn't be able to start a company. So now that Mufan Real Estate was about to open, it was only natural that Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to send the Qius an invitation.

Even if they didn't turn up, the invitation was as good as a slap in their faces. Qiu Mu-Cheng could then get back at them hard.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was a little worried about doing this too.

“Of course we should invite them. Why shouldn't we? It's the perfect time to let your Grandpa and those people take a good hard look and see how foolish they were for chasing my wife out.” Ye Fan thought it was a great idea.

“But Ye Fan, Mufan Real Estate is still new and doesn’t have a reputation. What if barely anyone turns up for its opening ceremony? Then instead of being able to show off, Qiu Mu-Ying and the others would end up laughing at us.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng had been worried about this over the past few days.

Although she wanted to make it a grand opening ceremony, she had few connections in Yunzhou’s corporate circles after all and wasn’t confident in being able to invite anyone important.

If barely any people came for the opening ceremony, then it would be an embarrassment.

Ye Fan comforted her and said, “It’ll be fine. There’s nothing embarrassing about this. Even if no big shots come and show us support, it is fine for us to celebrate with just the employees. If everyone brings their family members along, then you would have at least 100 people, right? That way, even if no one else turns up, it will still be a lively affair.”

“That’s true, but...” Qiu Mu-Chen sighed as

gloom and disappointment clearly surfaced on her pretty face.

Ye Fan wasn't wrong in putting it this way.

But she was vain too. Now that her company was finally ready for business, Qiu Mu-Cheng naturally hoped that it would be exceptionally lively on that day and make the opening ceremony a momentous affair.

She wanted her grandfather, Qiu Mu-Ying, and all the relatives who belittled her to see that she could live an even better life after leaving them.

She wanted to show them that she could start her own business and even surpass Qiushui Logistics in the future without relying on them.

Just like Ye Fan mentioned, she wanted the Qius to realize they were stupid to chase her out and she wanted them to wallow in regret.

But dreams were often more beautiful than reality. Qiu Mu-Cheng now realized that the opening ceremony was probably not going to be as glorious as she hoped

and she might not even be able to invite a single big shot.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sighed and didn't continue talking to Ye Fan about this.

“Mu-Cheng, aren't you going to eat anymore? If you don't, I'm going to steal it all,” said Lu Wen-Jing as she stole bites from the kebabs while she looked up at Qiu Mu-Cheng with her exquisite face.

The oil stains on her mouth made Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan burst out laughing.

“Jingjing, I'm so sorry about not having the time to take you out recently after you made a trip all the way here. I've been so overwhelmed by the company. You've just been stuck at home and so you must be really upset with me, right?” said Qiu Mu-Cheng apologetically as she gently touched Lu Wen-Jing's adorable face and felt so guilty.

Lu Wen-Jing came all the way here just to see her, so as her older cousin, she should have brought Lu Wen-Jing out for some fun.

But she had so much work, so Qiu Mu-

Cheng couldn't find time for Lu Wen-Jing at all and she felt terrible about it in her heart.

But Lu Wen-Jing just giggled. "Mu-Cheng, that's not true. Who said I was unhappy? Fan brought me to so many places these past few days. We went to see an art exhibition, jade cutting, eat kebabs, and got into fights. It was an absolute thrill!"

What?

"Ye Fan, you scoundrel! How could you take Jingjing out for fights?"

When Qiu Mu-Cheng heard Lu Wen-Jing's words, her beautiful eyes instantly turned frosty as she glared viciously at Ye Fan.

She was clearly blaming Ye Fan for being a bad example and couldn't believe he brought Jingjing to a fight.

How was she to answer to her aunt if anything happened to her?

But before Qiu Mu-Cheng could reprimand Ye Fan, Lu Wen-Jing defended him instead, "Mu-Cheng, don't blame Fan. Those people bullied us first. Fan fought with them only

because he was afraid that I would get bullied. But Fan was so cool! He defeated all the baddies with just a few moves!”

“I’m so happy when I’m with Fan. Mum always makes me go for all sorts of tuition classes, so I’ve never been happier to spend my life like this. I really wish I could live with both of you like this forever.”

“Mu-Cheng, why don’t you persuade Fan to marry me too? You can be his wife, and I’ll be his mistress. Then we can keep living together happily. Don’t worry. Since I’m the mistress, I can give in a little. Fan can spend four nights sleeping with you every week and three with me.”

“Mu-Cheng, I know you’re the nicest to me. Why don’t you convince Fan to do it? I told him about it, but he refused.”

Lu Wen-Jing’s childish tone tickled both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

“You silly girl, what’s this nonsense? You are too young to even think about marriage. What’s this about sharing him? Besides, he’s married to me, so how can you marry him? If he dares to agree to this, even if your parents agree, I won’t let him

off,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng to Lu Wen-Jing. She didn’t know whether to cry or laugh at this.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn’t help feeling shocked that Ye Fan had managed to win her little cousin over in a matter of days.

Qiu Mu-Cheng recalled that when Lu Wen-Jing first arrived a few days ago, she didn’t like Ye Fan at all.

But now Lu Wen-Jing had stopped persuading her to divorce Ye Fan, and even wanted to marry him herself!

This thought made Qiu Mu-Cheng stare at Ye Fan coldly.

It looked like she was interrogating Ye Fan – what did he do to her little cousin?



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Ye Fan shrugged and put on a helpless expression as he quickly defended himself, "Heaven is my witness! I didn't do anything improper to your little cousin!"

"Then why does she want to marry you out of the blue? She didn't even let you hug her in the past," questioned Qiu Mu-Cheng sternly.

She clearly remembered how Lu Wen-Jing was so embarrassed and mad after accidentally lunging into Ye Fan's arms.

And now, just a few days later, her little cousin's attitude towards Ye Fan had changed immensely. Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't help feeling shocked and suspicious.

But Ye Fan merely smiled and said, "How would I know? I suppose after spending a few days with me, she thinks I'm extraordinarily handsome, elegant, intelligent and brave, so she's been bowled over by my dashing good looks and talent. So that's why she's been secretly ogling at me and wants to marry me."

"And doesn't your bestie want to marry me too? Su Qian's father just called me the

other day again to chase me about when we're getting engaged and married. Everyone thinks your hubby has exceptional charm, you know," said Ye Fan as he smiled calmly and seemed so proud of himself.

Every man would feel proud that so many women wanted to marry him after all.

But when Ye Fan said it, he could feel the air around him instantly become slightly colder.

He turned and met with Qiu Mu-Cheng's icy eyes and darkened expression.

Qiu Mu-Cheng picked up a pillow from her bed and hurled it viciously at Ye Fan.

"You shameless scoundrel! Go and die!" shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng furiously. Ye Fan made a run for it the moment he realized that things weren't looking good.

This girl was truly Han Li's daughter alright. Even their split-second mood swings were identical.

She was so apologetic just moments ago and now she looked ready to murder him.

But Ye Fan wasn't angry. He shook his head and laughed instead.

Life ought to be filled with ups and downs like that.

After leaving the bedroom, Ye Fan went to the study. He wanted to do some reading before going to bed.

On the other side, Qiu Mu-Cheng was still very angry with Ye Fan. Her nose was almost crooked from rage.

Any woman would probably be upset if her husband was involved with her best friend.

So of course, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt the same way. When she heard Ye Fan mention proudly that Su Qian's father had been urging him to get engaged and married to her BFF, it made Qiu Mu-Cheng even madder.

How could her own husband become engaged and marry some other woman?

He couldn't do this even with her own besties!

Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly felt deep regret in

her heart.

Back then, she shouldn't have put up an act with Su Qian at that auction. Now Su Qian's father couldn't stop clinging onto him and worse still, he was trying to pair Ye Fan with her best friend. The mere thought of it annoyed Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Fortunately, Su Qian didn't seem interested in Ye Fan. Or else, Qiu Mu-Cheng would be in an even more precarious position.

But after hearing what Ye Fan said, Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately realized that many people were genuinely drawn to her husband.

In the past, Qiu Mu-Ying said that Ye Fan was involved with Xu Lei from Hongqi Group. Then her girlfriend's father tried to make him his son-in-law. Even President Gu Long-En of the Brush Painting and Calligraphy Association wanted to matchmake his granddaughter and Ye Fan too. Now her little cousin, Lu Wen-Jing, wished to marry Ye Fan as well.

Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly discovered that her husband had gotten so popular without her realizing it.

“Looks like I have to keep an eye on Ye Fan from now on.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng decided in her heart to become more vigilant in the future, otherwise someone might really snatch her husband away.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was incapable of focusing on work anymore with those thoughts in her mind. Since it was late, she showered and went to bed.

At the same time in Jingzhou, a city 100 miles away from Yunzhou.

A black Cadillac was driving against the backdrop of the night and quietly pulled up at a standalone bungalow.

The car door opened and a sullen-looking man dressed in a suit got out of the car.

He looked at the brightly lit luxurious bungalow in front of him and told his subordinates softly, “All of you, stand outside and wait. No one is to follow me in.”

“Are you sure you don’t need us, Mr Zhou? I’m worried about your safety. After all, you

are now...”

A few of Zhou Sheng’s subordinates behind couldn’t help raising their concerns when they heard these orders.

Zhou Sheng waved his hand, “It’s okay. Don’t worry. I’m going in to beg him to help. If I bring too many people in, it will seem a little rude. So just wait outside and don’t enter without my orders.”

“If he agrees to help me, then that asshole in Yunzhou is done for. None of the people who offend me have ever come to a good end in all my decades in the trade! He’s just a brat from Yunzhou. Does he think I can’t do anything to him? He made it impossible for me to go home and destroyed my career. I want him to die in the wilderness!”

Zhou Sheng’s voice sounded icy cold. His malicious tone was filled to the bone with murder and monstrous amounts of resentment.

Zhou Sheng hated Ye Fan to the core!

If it weren’t for him, there was no way the nearly perfect plan he and Liu Chuan-Zhi

came up with would have fallen apart.

Although he managed to regain his freedom for the time being using his Jingzhou connections, his company was closed down, he was bankrupt, and even the cops were after him.

Ye Fan had put him in such dire straits, so he wasn't going to let Ye Fan off that easily.

Although Da Biao's mission failed, Zhou Sheng had one last card to play. He couldn't take it lying down if he didn't slaughter this brat.

He had come to beg the owner of this bungalow to help deal with that so-called Master Ye.

Since Zhou Sheng had ordered them to do so, his subordinates obediently waited by the car. Before Zhou Sheng left, they offered their well wishes, "We hope Mr Zhou's wishes come true!"

BOOOM!

As their respectful voices soared to the sky, Zhou Sheng turned and walked into

the bungalow before him.

In the living room.

The scent of tea wafted in the air and the warm dim lights lit up the entire room.

A man dressed in a sleeping robe sat on the couch with his legs crossed as he held a cup of freshly brewed Longjing.

From the looks of it, Zhou Sheng had arrived when the man was preparing to sleep. He was even in pajamas already.

This man wasn't old and was even considered somewhat young. But Zhou Sheng was especially deferential to him.

He stood with his head lowered as he bowed and said apologetically, "Young Master Ting, my apologies for disturbing your rest at this hour."

"I'm glad you realized," replied the man coldly. He was clearly somewhat impatient, "But Zhou Sheng, you are quite bold. How dare you show yourself in Jingzhou now that you're a wanted man?"

Chapter 323 A Late Night Visit

Didn't I get you air tickets so that you could go abroad? Why haven't you left? Why on earth are you still in Jingzhou? Do you have a deathwish?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“You are just a dumbass, but you tried to deceive the Yunzhou mayor. How dare you? If not because of all the things you did for me these years, I couldn't be bothered with you this time. I would just leave you to your own devices in there,” said the man in the sleeping robe coldly in the bungalow. He was clearly somewhat annoyed.

Zhou Sheng replied bitterly instead, “Young Master Ting, my company funds were cut off, so I had no choice but to take the risk. Also, if that brat didn't cause trouble, then this plan would have succeeded! It was all because of that brat. He made me suffer such huge losses and that's how I ended up like this.”

When he said those words, Zhou Sheng clenched his fists tightly. His words were filled with deep resentment and murder.

“Say no more. A defeat is a defeat. No matter how many excuses you make, it can't change the fact that you lost.” The man in the sleeping robe seemed disinterested in this conversation, so he interrupted Zhou Sheng impatiently. Then he sipped the tea and replied, “You probably didn't come tonight to complain

to me, right? Tell me, why did you come looking for me at this hour of the night?"

"Since Young Master Ting asked, then I'll be honest. I came looking for Young Master Ting tonight because I genuinely need your help," replied Zhou Sheng respectfully. Then he told this youth about why he was here.

"Oh?" The man in the sleeping robe instantly furrowed his brows.

"Do you want me to stoop to your level and help you deal with the brat? A country bumpkin? How can you have the cheek to ask me such a thing?"

The man in the sleeping robe laughed with sarcasm and displeasure. His cold laughter terrified Zhou Sheng.

Zhou Sheng replied hurriedly, "Young Master Ting, I know you're usually very busy, and I shouldn't bother you with small things like this. But I don't have a choice. Although that brat is only a country bumpkin, he's a martial artist. I sent a few dozen men after him, but none of them could outdo him. Now I have no choice but to ask Young Master Ting for help

shamelessly.”

“Young Master Ting has many powerful bodyguards and each of them can fight ten men. If Young Master Ting could help, then that scoundrel is dead meat for sure. I hope Young Master Ting can help me this one time on account of our years of relationship! If I don’t succeed in seeking revenge, I, Zhou Sheng, will die with everlasting regret!” implored Zhou Sheng.

But the man in the sleeping robe didn’t pay him any attention. He finished his tea in one gulp and just started heading upstairs.

He waved his hands at Zhou Sheng without turning around and said impatiently, “If you want me to go out of my way just to handle a country bumpkin, you can dream on. Such things might dirty my hands. As for you, if so many of your men couldn’t contain an ignorant woodlouse, it only goes to show that your men are all useless too. As the saying goes, the leaders make the men. So it’s no surprise for leaders like you to have a bunch of good-for-nothings as your men. Zhou Sheng, do you think I will take the trouble to help a few good-for-nothings alleviate the pain in their hearts? So leave.

It's about time I went to bed."

The man seemed to have run out of patience for this nonsense with Zhou Sheng, so he went upstairs.

On the landing of the second story, a beauty was already waiting for him in a long delicate chiffon dress and her feet were bare.

Young Master Ting, are you done with your chat? I'm dying to see you."

A charming voice could be heard and the man in the sleeping robe walked over and pulled the beauty into his embrace. He gently pecked her on the cheek and said, "Xue-Er, I'm just done."

Just as the young man in the sleeping robe was about to enter the room with the beauty, Zhou Sheng gritted his teeth downstairs. Then he said deeply, "Young Master Ting. Are you that heartless and indifferent? Aren't you going to help me after I begged you like this? Let's not forget who risked his life to save that woman you have in your arms. Even if that slips your mind, Young Master Ting, aren't you afraid that I will tell your father about

the mistress you keep in your suburban Jingzhou bungalow? You should know what will happen if he finds out you didn't change your ways and continued sleeping with that hooker."

BOOOM!

It felt as though an icy blast of wind swept across the bungalow when Zhou Sheng finished his words.

The handsome face of the man standing upstairs became cold instantly as he said, "Is that a threat?"

"Young Master Ting, of course, I wouldn't dare. I only hope that Young Master Ting can help. It's just a simple thing to you, but to me, you will be helping to end my life's regret. If he doesn't die, I will find no peace, be it while I'm alive or after I die!"

He sounded so sad that he seemed like he was about to cry. It was rather moving.

After a long silence.

The man in the sleeping robe remained quiet for a long time.

There was a cold and stern expression on his face. No one knew what the man was thinking in his heart right now.

After a long time, he said quietly, "Fine, Zhou Sheng. You win. I will help you. Come again tomorrow. I will go to Yunzhou with you to help take care of what's weighing on your mind. But once everything is done, you must leave. Or else you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

Zhou Sheng was delighted that Young Master Ting agreed to help. He instantly said gratefully, "Don't worry, Young Master Ting. After I slaughter that brat, I will go abroad immediately. I will keep your affair with Miss Xue-Er a secret until the day I die. I won't tell anyone about it."

Now that he achieved what he wanted, Zhou Sheng left the bungalow. He got into the car and left.

On a night as cool as water in Jingzhou.

As Zhou Sheng sat in the car and drove along Jingzhou's wide avenues, he looked out the window to see the scenery in the distance as a cold smile instantly surfaced on the corner of his lips.

“Ye Fan, oh Ye Fan. If everything goes without a hitch, then tonight will be the last night you spend on earth!”

The night passed quickly.

A new day began. Ye Fan woke up early as usual and went to the river outside the estate for his 30 minute morning run along the river bank before returning home to prepare breakfast for his wife.

The entire family counted on Qiu Mu-Cheng to live, so of course he had to prepare breakfast for her.

Very quickly, Qiu Mu-Cheng finished her breakfast and left for work. But as she went out the door, Han Li reminded her to come back early at night.

“Don't get caught up in the office at night. You have to hurry home. If everything goes according to plan, your uncle will be coming to Yunzhou tonight to pick Wen-Jing up. After all these years, this is the first time your uncle is actually coming to our place, so as his niece, you'd better be around, you hear me?”

Chapter 324 Your Last Night on Earth!

“Also, your uncle is the deputy CEO of a listed company. If you can please him, he might be able to find you a cushy job in Yunzhou. It beats wasting your time getting stuck in that lousy company of yours.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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'I heard your uncle is a very important man in Jingzhou. He is doing especially well in the corporate world. If you can't survive in Yunzhou, we can seek shelter from your uncle in Jingzhou. I think it's a good option too.'

While Qiu Mu-Cheng put on her shoes, Han Li went on chattering nonstop.

She was at it again..

When Qiu Mu-Cheng heard the things that her mother said, she really had no words for her.

All these years, her mother's temper hadn't changed one bit.

Whenever she came into contact with the rich and the powerful, she always fawned on them and tried to reap some gain from them.

"But Mum, in order to succeed, you have to be capable. If you are incapable, no matter where you go, you will be unsuccessful. No matter who you run to, you will get looked down upon, just like Yingying's husband's family. They are a big family too, but so what? We got chased out before we

managed to ask them for anything. Isn't the lesson we got from the Qius big enough? Do you still want to live under someone else's roof and worry about their opinions all the time?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't be bothered to say more to Han Li. She just retorted angrily before taking her purse and left for the office.

"Mu-Cheng, that's different."

.....

"Mu-Cheng, let me finish what I want to say."

.....

"Come back early tonight to welcome your uncle. Remember!"

Han Li's voice echoed down the entire estate's corridor.

"This girl is really getting out of hand. She refuses to listen even when I'm telling her to go somewhere better. It's exasperating."

After Qiu Mu-Cheng left, Han Li was still

scolding her under her breath. Then she closed the door and went back into the house.

Ye Fan wanted to have a good rest today, but shortly after he lay down on the couch to watch TV, Lu Wen-Jing came lunging onto him and insisted that Ye Fan take her out to play.

“Let’s go, Fan. It’s my last day here and Dad will pick me up tonight. I won’t get to see you and Mu-Cheng for a long time. Mu-Cheng can’t take time out to accompany me, so why don’t you take me out today instead?”

Ye Fan couldn’t hold up against Lu Wen-Jing’s whining and begging, so he could only give in and take her out for some fun.

Ye Fan changed quickly and left with Lu Wen-Jing.

But at the same time, thousands of miles over in Jingzhou, Zhou Sheng was in a car and had arrived in the suburbs of Jingzhou. His car pulled over at the standalone bungalow.

Zhou Sheng picked up his mobile phone to

call the owner of the bungalow, “Young Master Ting, I’m here. Is everything ready, Young Master Ting? When can we make a move and go to Yunzhou?”

“Yes, everything’s ready. You’re quite early. Wait outside first. Once I finish breakfast, we can go.” The man’s calm voice came from the other end of the line.

In reality, the bungalow owner didn’t care about Zhou Sheng’s situation at all.

He didn’t promise to help Zhou Sheng because he feared his threats or was grateful to this subordinate. It was purely because his father had sent him to Yunzhou to settle some business matters.

So he was only helping Zhou Sheng since it was convenient.

Or else why would a brat from the countryside be good enough for him to travel for miles to deal with personally? He was usually so disdainful of such people that he couldn’t be bothered to look at them.

About ten minutes later.

Many luxurious cars left the bungalow steadily.

The wheels flew into life with a roar of the engine.

The posh car sped under the endless skies. It was like a black sword that cut through the night sky and plunged straight into the Yunzhou territory swiftly!

Its low roar sounded like the soft cries of an animal as it reverberated through the land.

“Fan, you’re just bumming around in Yunzhou. Also, Uncle and Auntie hate you so much. If you don’t want me to marry you, then why don’t you come back to Jingzhou with me? I’ll get Daddy to give you a job and pay you a lot of money every month. Okay? Come to Jingzhou with me, ok? You can live with us and you don’t have to cook or do chores. The servants will do it. If you get cold at night, I can warm your bed for you like Mu-Cheng does.”

Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing were walking

around next to the Yunwu Lake and casually chatting.

Perhaps out of pity for Ye Fan or reluctance to leave him, Lu Wen-Jing was actually inviting him to move over to Jingzhou with her.

Ye Fan instantly shook his head as he smiled and said, "You silly lass. Life isn't as simple as you make it out to me. You want me to go back to Jingzhou with you, but even if Mu-Cheng agrees, your parents won't. Besides, Mu-Cheng hasn't found a suitable job for me in three years, so how can your father get me anything?"

Ye Fan smiled calmly and chatted randomly with Lu Wen-Jing.

But the young lady immediately pouted and got upset. "Fan, are you questioning my Daddy's capabilities?"

"I tell you, my Daddy is awesome. He manages a company with a few hundred staff and it's much bigger than Mu-Cheng's company. All it takes is a word from him and you'd get a job. Besides, even if you don't know how to do anything else, you are good at fighting. I'll get Daddy to hire

you as his bodyguard. You can get \$30,000 salary a month! Isn't it more comfortable than being in Yunzhou? Fan, won't you come to Jingzhou with me? If you still can't bear to leave Mu-Cheng behind, we can bring her over too. Our house is super big. It's enough for five more people to live in. I feel so sorry seeing you get bullied by Uncle and Auntie all the time."

Lu Wen-Jing raised her pretty face and looked at Ye Fan with her eyes somewhat red.

After staying with them these few days, Lu Wen-Jing had undoubtedly witnessed the agonizing predicament he was in while he lived with this family.

Perhaps she truly pitied Ye Fan and she honestly couldn't bear seeing her beloved Fan get bullied at home like that.

When he heard Lu Wen-Jing's words of concern, Ye Fan caressed her head and laughed in self-ridicule.

He didn't expect that the dignified eldest son of the Chus, the mastermind of Operation Spark and the king of Jiangdong, would one day get pitied by a

little girl.

If Han and the others saw this, they would probably die of laughter.

“Fan, say something. If you agree, I will get Dad to take you back to Jingzhou tonight.”
Lu Wen-Jing held Ye Fan’s hand. Her bright and beautiful eyes were filled with anticipation and concern.

Kids tended to be more direct about what they like, and unlike adults, their preferences didn’t involve any profit. Like Lu Wen-Jing now – she disregarded Ye Fan’s background and identity, and all she hoped for was that the lives of those she loved could improve. So she wanted to take Ye Fan away, find him a job in her father’s company and turn his life completely around.

Ye Fan could only smile patiently and said, “Silly girl. Thanks for your kind intentions, but it’s unnecessary. My situation isn’t as bad as you think. In reality, I’m a big shot. The kind of big shot that makes every elite from Yunzhou, Jingzhou, Jianghai, and the entire Jiangdong revere! No one dares to provoke me! Do you think an incredible big shot like me will want to be a bodyguard?”

Chapter 325 I'm Actually a Big Shot

Definitely not. If anyone saw me, I will become a joke.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“A big shot?” asked Lu Wen-Jing softly. She was stunned.

Ye Fan nodded.

“That every elite in Jiangdong reveres?” Lu Wen-Jing continued asking. She found it inexplicable.

Ye Fan nodded. Then he sighed and said patiently, “Jingjing, I just want to be low key. Since you’re so worried, I have no choice and to be honest.”

Lu Wen-Jing. “So are you telling me that you’re...Sun Wukong?”

Ye Fan was speechless.

Ye Fan’s faced twitched. He didn’t expect this to cross her mind.

Was Sun Wukong the most respected big shot in her world?

But before Ye Fan could say more, Lu Wen-Jing sulked and scoffed at Ye Fan angrily, “Humph. Fan, I’m talking about serious things here, but you’re joking instead. Do you think I’ll believe it if you say that you’ve superpowers? Do you think I’ll believe you

if you tell me you're Sun Wukong? I really want to help you, but you...I'm so pissed!" said Lu Wen-Jing with her pretty face flushed from anger as she shook her tiny fists furiously at Ye Fan.

Of course, she wouldn't believe Ye Fan's crap.

If Ye Fan was an important person, then why would Mu-Cheng have to suffer?

If Ye Fan was a big shot, then why would they get chased out of the Qius by her maternal grandfather?

Her uncles and aunts looked down on Ye Fan too.

Despite her tender age, Lu Wen-Jing had grasped the basic logic surrounding the situation. So she could judge for herself.

When she offered to help Ye Fan out of kindness, Lu Wen-Jing didn't expect him to decline. Instead, he actually came up with a lie like this to fool her.

Ye Fan suddenly understood what was going on in her head.

This young lady thought he was pulling her leg, and that he was only teasing her.

Ye Fan instantly smiled bitterly.

Damn, why didn't anyone believe him when he actually spoke the truth?

Then again, it didn't matter. It seemed pretty good to just be a useless coward.

But Ye Fan certainly wasn't going to Jingzhou.

For starters, Ye Fan couldn't lower himself to be a bodyguard. More importantly, he couldn't go because of his wife.

How could a husband not stay with his wife?

So Lu Wen-Jing was unable to persuade Ye Fan in the end.

The sun was setting, and a day had gone by quickly. Then Ye Fan brought Lu Wen-Jing home in the evening.

After all, Lu Wen-Jing's father was coming to pick her up, so Ye Fan couldn't hang out with her until too late.

When they arrived home, Ye Fan found that Qiu Mu-Cheng had already knocked off and was at home. For a workaholic like Qiu Mu-Cheng who did a lot of overtime daily, it was unimaginable that she could be home at around 6PM.

Ye Fan figured that she was home early because Lu Wen-Jing was leaving.

Then Han Li and her husband received a phone call. After they hung up, they started to chase Qiu Mu-Cheng and said, "Hurry up, Mu-Cheng. Your uncle is downstairs. We have to go downstairs to welcome him."

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded. She freshened up before going downstairs with her mother.

"You useless coward. Why did you come out? Do you want to embarrass us? Just stay home and cook. Tonight's dinner has to be more sumptuous. It's Mu-Cheng's uncle's first time at our place. So we must host him well," scolded Han Li sternly. Han Li and Qiu Mu-Cheng were about to go downstairs, but when Han Li saw that Ye Fan also wanted to go along, she instantly became furious.

“Mum, how can you do that? Ye Fan is my husband, so it’s only right that he comes down to welcome Uncle Ze too.” When Ye Fan saw that Qiu Mu-Cheng and Han Li were about to break into a fight again, he quickly held Qiu Mu-Cheng back.

“Mu-Cheng, it’s okay. Why don’t you go down and welcome him? I won’t go. I’m not done cooking yet, and the kitchen can’t be left unattended anyway.”

Now that their guest was upon their doors, there was no need for these two ladies to quarrel again because of him.

Ye Fan didn’t go with them, so only Qiu Mu-Cheng and her parents were at the door to welcome their guest.

And Lu Wen-Jing didn’t go either. She kept Ye Fan company in the house.

Before long, footsteps could be heard in the corridor. The sound clearly came from Han Li and the others.

“Come in, come in! Mu-Cheng, pour your uncle a cup of tea. Yes, pour him that Maojian. I especially bought it for him! It cost more than \$1,000 per 500 grams you

know.”

Shortly after he entered through the door, Han Li’s flattering voice could be heard.

The important thing was that they were the exact same words she told Ye Fan yesterday.

“There’s no need for the trouble. I’ll be off in a moment. Where’s Jingjing? Why don’t I see her?” A middle-aged man stood in front of Han Li. He was dressed in a suit with a gold Rolex watch on his wrist and looked like a typical corporate elite.

When he spoke, he sounded quick and concise. The moment he arrived upstairs, he asked for Jingjing.

“Daddy!” Just after Lu Ming-Ze finished his question, a girl ran out of the kitchen and called him as she lunged into his arms.

“Jingjing, did you miss Daddy?” asked Lu Ming-Ze indulgently as he hugged his daughter.

“Yup!” Lu Wen-Jing nodded hard and dragged her father towards the kitchen.

“Daddy, let me introduce you. That’s Fan. He has been hanging out with me these past few days. And he is Mu-Cheng’s husband.”

When Ye Fan saw Lu Ming-Ze, he courteously called him ‘Uncle Ze’ too.

“So you’re Ye Fan? Mu-Cheng’s husband from the countryside?” asked Lu Ming-Ze deeply as he raised his brows. He didn’t acknowledge Ye Fan when he greeted him. Instead, he merely scrutinized this youth in an apron who was cooking in the kitchen.

But the contempt in his words was clear.

“Yes. It’s our first time meeting, so I didn’t expect Uncle Ze to know who I am,” replied Ye Fan casually.

“That’s not true. I’m sure all the Qius’ relatives probably know about you, Ye Fan,” replied Lu Ming-Ze frostily. But he didn’t sound interested in continuing the conversation with Ye Fan.

After all, he was a useless live-in husband.

So Lu Ming-Ze didn’t bother with Ye Fan anymore and turned to go back to the

living room.

“What are you standing around for? Hurry up and make dinner!” urged Han Li. She seemed concerned that Ye Fan might disgrace her, so she chased him back into the kitchen to cook.

But Ye Fan said they were out of food at home and he had to grocery shopping, so he left the house.

After Ye Fan left, Han Li and Qiu Lei invited Lu Ming-Ze to stay for dinner, but he turned them down.

“No, thanks. I have work to do and need to get back to the office soon. So I’m heading off with Jingjing now.”

Lu Ming-Ze had barely stayed for five minutes and he was already prepared to leave with Lu Wen-Jing. His aloof and stiff words were completely devoid of any family warmth.

The whole time, an aloofness and sternness exuded from Lu Ming-Ze’s tone.

Since he arrived here, he didn’t even smile at their family. He only smiled once when

he saw his daughter, Jingjing.

But Han Li and the others didn't put much thought into it. They just thought that perhaps high ranking corporates tended to be more distant and serious.

Before leaving, Qiu Mu-Cheng handed Lu Ming-Ze an invitation.

"Uncle Ze, in a few days, it'll be Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony. I hope you can do us the honor of joining us," said Qiu Mu-Cheng anticipingly to Lu Ming-Ze.

Qiu Mu-Cheng heard her mother say that her uncle was quite an important man in the Jingzhou business circles. So if she could invite him over for Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony, then things wouldn't look so bad. At least there would be a few big wigs that held sway around to help prop up the event.

Lu Ming-Ze looked down at it before handing it back to Qiu Mu-Cheng. He said in a deep voice, "It's an opening ceremony, right? Okay, I'll send someone here."

"There's also no need to give me the invitation. I have too many documents as

it is and no room for more. It's alright. There's no need to keep walking us out. I'll be going back right away," said Lu Ming-Ze quietly. He kept that cold and distant tone in his voice throughout his visit.

He talked to Qiu Mu-Cheng's family as though he was talking to his subordinates.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After that, Lu Ming-Ze sauntered off with Lu Wen-Jing without even turning back.

He didn't even bother saying goodbye, and only Lu Wen-Jing turned to wave at Qiu Mu-Cheng and family.

And so Qiu Mu-Cheng's uncle had appeared for less than five minutes before driving away in a black Audi Q7.

After Lu Ming-Ze and Lu Wen-Jing left, Qiu Mu-Cheng's family headed home a little unhappily.

Han Li was furious at what happened. "Qiu Lei, look at this brother-in-law of yours! He didn't even greet you, never mind me."

"Look at the way he spoke! Was there any familial warmth in those words? He just treated us like servants or something. Look at all these relatives of yours! They're all horrible! They behave as though they're afraid that we'll drag them down."

"Mu-Cheng was kind enough to invite him to her company's opening ceremony, but he didn't accept the invitation and didn't even want to send anyone else. What is the meaning of this? Isn't he looking down

on our Mu-Cheng? He's just trying to insult us! So much for being relatives! I think even someone outside the family wouldn't be so awful! I must have been blind for marrying into this family! Look how much I've had to suffer all my life!"

Han Li had held all of this anger in earlier when Lu Ming-Ze was still around.

But now that he had left, Han Li started to feel the injustice when she thought about what happened earlier.

She had shamelessly tried so hard and hoped that he would be able to find Mu-Cheng a job, but he didn't even bother looking at them and just left with Lu Wen-Jing without even eating or drinking any tea.

Qiu Lei was an elder brother to him and Han Li was his sister-in-law after all.

But this was the attitude he showed to them?

He didn't greet them and didn't even care about his own niece! He just continued looking arrogant and aloof.

What was that supposed to mean?

He clearly looked down on Han Li and her family.

He felt that they were unimportant and weren't worthy to be his relatives, so he didn't have any regard for them.

Qiu Lei also shook his head and sighed when he heard Han Li complain. "I didn't want things to turn out like that either. But what can I do about it?"

"You know our family situation. Both of us are jobless and Mu-Cheng is in a lousy company that couldn't even officially open for business for months, plus our son-in-law is completely useless. It's only natural that he doesn't have any regard for us. I've been looked down all my life anyway, so what's a few more times?"

Qiu Lei was clearly used to this sort of treatment for many years now. It didn't matter to him anymore.

Qiu Lei had never gained the favor of his father nor his brothers since he was a child. After getting married, he became even more feeble because his wife nagged

and yelled at him all day.

Qiu Lei was already jaded by all of this. Being embarrassed was fine to him now. He had managed to live to this age like this anyway.

“You useless bum! What do you mean by ‘what’s a few more times’?! Even if you don’t care about being embarrassed, Mu-Cheng and I care! Even if you don’t think you’ve been insulted, Mu-Cheng and I feel insulted! I shouldn’t have married you and I shouldn’t have married into this family at all! Now I can’t even hold my head high back at home and Mu-Cheng has to get insulted along with us!”

Han Li continued to yell at Qiu Lei and started a loud argument in the living room.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t want to hear any more of this. Her eyes were slightly red as she picked up the invitation card that Lu Ming-Ze tossed onto the table and returned to her bedroom to continue working.

Was she upset?

Of course she was!

Anybody would feel upset if they were treated so disdainfully by their relatives.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was reminded of the time when Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei got engaged. It was just like this – her youngest cousin, Qiu Mu-Hong was showered with attention and love, and the entire family had rushed over to greet her before she even got out of the car.

But nobody cared about Qiu Mu-Cheng's family at all, and they were even chased out of their seats by Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother, so they didn't even have seats at the party.

Nobody could understand the pain that Qiu Mu-Cheng went through then.

The feeling of being humiliated stabbed deeply into her heart like a knife.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that she would never forget what happened that day!

And that was also why Qiu Mu-Cheng worked so hard.

She worked so hard because she didn't want to suffer such humiliation ever again

and she didn't want anybody to look down on her anymore.

Qiu Mu-Cheng quietly clenched her fists and there was determination in her eyes.

"Uncle Ze, one day, I will make you look at me differently. When that time comes, you would be the one begging to come to Mufan Real Estate! Not only you, but Grandpa, Uncle Guang and all those people in the Qiu family too. I'm going to make sure all of you regret chasing me out of the Qiu family."

Lu Ming-Ze's visit was like an energy booster for Qiu Mu-Cheng and it had ignited the fighting spirit within her. She was now even more motivated than ever as she buried herself in work.

Everyone wanted to do better than others in life.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was going to make sure she did better than the Qius!

It was night time and the streetlamps were on.

Lu Ming-Ze slowly drove along the streets of Yunzhou while his daughter sat next to him. She looked unhappily at her father. "Daddy, why didn't you accept the invitation card from Mu-Cheng?"

Lu Ming-Ze shook his head and smiled. "I'm not going, so why should I accept it?"

"What? Daddy, are you really not going for it? But Mu-Cheng personally invited you!"
Lu Wen-Jing was surprised.

But Lu Ming-Ze replied her calmly, "Daddy is very busy at work, so I'm not free to go all the way to Yunzhou just to attend the opening ceremony of a tiny company. Besides, since Mu-Cheng ended up marrying a live-in husband, I doubt she's capable either. I don't know if the company can even survive past its first three months. So why should I waste time making the opening ceremony of a company that's going to close down sooner or later seem important?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng had not said so clearly, but Lu Ming-Ze could guess Qiu Mu-Cheng's intentions.

She had invited him in hope of getting him

to make the opening a bigger affair.

“Mu-Cheng never thought about whether her unknown little company has the right to get me to stand on stage or not. I’m someone famous in the corporate world after all, so if someone found out that I’ve gone to attend the ceremony of a live-in husband’s wife, everyone is going to laugh at me. Jingjing, my presence isn’t so cheap, you know.”

Lu Ming-Ze spoke very calmly, but the disdain and sneering in his voice was very apparent.

Lu Wen-Jing was going to explode from fury when she heard these words.

“Daddy, you’re looking down on Mu-Cheng! Just you wait! Now you can’t be bothered with her, but one day my Mu-Cheng is going to become more powerful than you!” retorted Lu Wen-Jing angrily.

Lu Ming-Ze just shook his head and laughed. “Trees with good fruit naturally attract people to come.”

“If you want others to look up to you, then you have to prove that you’re capable first.

She's married a useless bum, so I'm quite sure this Mu-Cheng is also equally incapable."

Lu Ming-Ze continued speaking calmly, while Lu Wen-Jing completely exploded at these words. She was like an angry cat as she glared furiously at her own father. "Daddy, you are not to say such things about Fan!"

"My beloved Fan is really impressive, ok? If he wanted to, he could kill you with one punch!"

Lu Ming-Ze was so angry that his expression immediately darkened.

Was this his own daughter?

She wanted someone else to punch him to death?

Lu Ming-Ze was so upset that he knocked Lu Wen-Jing on the head. "You terrible little girl, how could you say such a thing to your Daddy?"

"Would you be happy if he punched me to death? And if I die, then who is going to feed a spendthrift like you?!"

Chapter 327 He Can Kill You with One Punch



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Humph! Fan will feed me. You don’t have to bother,” scoffed Lu Wen-Jing as she angrily turned her face away from Lu Ming-Ze.

Lu Ming-Ze felt like this daughter would be the death of him.

It had only been a few days!

And now she didn’t want her Daddy anymore!

She only had eyes for Ye Fan?!

“You terrible little girl, how has that live-in son-in-law bewitched you? Why are you so biased towards him?” asked Lu Ming-Ze in frustration.

“Humph! I’m going to ignore you! You’re not my Daddy! I don’t have such an unfriendly and snobbish Daddy,” pouted Lu Wen-Jing angrily. She was clearly still upset with her father.

Lu Ming-Ze was amused by how adorable his daughter looked when she was angry.

He never thought that this precious daughter of his would learn to start a cold

war with her father.

Lu Ming-Ze had no choice but to apologize nicely to her and coax her.

Men had it the hardest.

He already had to suffer the control of his boss at work while he worked, and then when he went home, he couldn't afford to offend the two women at home either.

Lu Ming-Ze was already trying his best to coax this precious daughter of his now.

After a long period of coaxing, Lu Wen-Jing finally started talking to Lu Ming-Ze again.

"Alright now, my precious little girl. Daddy was wrong and I won't say such things about that live-in...I mean, your beloved Fan," Lu Ming-Ze apologized with a bitter smile on his face.

"That's more like it. But Daddy, besides not saying anything bad about my beloved Fan, you have to find work for him too. He's really good at fighting! That day, so many bad guys surrounded us but he defeated them with just a few moves! I think you

can hire him as a bodyguard and pay him several thousand a month,” said Lu Wen-Jing excitedly as she looked up at Lu Ming-Ze.

Her large and bright eyes were filled with anticipation.

Lu Ming-Ze just shook his head and chortled. “Your beloved Fan was the one who made up all these stories, right?”

“I knew it. This family is just trying to make use of your mother to force me to find jobs for them,” said Lu Ming-Ze calmly. But the contempt in his voice had intensified again.

“Daddy, Fan didn’t make up these stories. I’m the one who made it up. Oh no that’s not right! It’s not a story! It’s true! It really happened and I was there!”

Lu Wen-Jing probably felt that she had said the wrong thing and nothing came out right, so her entire face was red.

“It doesn’t matter. Daddy, you **HAVE** to find a job for Fan. Otherwise I’ll ignore you forever and never talk to you again! **HUMPH!**”

Since Lu Wen-Jing couldn't seem to explain herself, she just decided to throw a tantrum. She turned away angrily as she put her hands on her hips and looked like she was really going to ignore Lu Ming-Ze forever.

Lu Ming-Ze immediately had a bitter smile on his face. "You terrible little girl. You're just as unreasonable as your mother when you want to throw a tantrum."

"Fine, I'll find him a job, alright? I must have owed you and your mother something in my past life. Call him and ask him where he is. I'll talk to him face-to-face."

His daughter had never really asked him for anything and Lu Ming-Ze had never seen her side anyone like this before. So he had no choice but to agree to his daughter's demands.

At the same time, Lu Ming-Ze did want to see Ye Fan again. He had seen him once earlier, but he didn't take much notice of him. This time round, he was going to scrutinize this man.

He was going to see how Ye Fan managed

to completely enchant his own daughter.

Lu Wen-Jing soon found out that Ye Fan was buying groceries at a market nearby, and got her father to drive over.

“Fan!” Lu Wen-Jing was immediately overjoyed to see Ye Fan and jumped into his arms. Ye Fan gently patted the little girl on the head and smiled tenderly at her.

When Ye Fan saw Lu Wen-Jing, he was reminded of a cousin back when he was still in the Chu family. She used to love following behind him all the time.

But now ten years had passed, so that little girl cousin of his must be all grown up now.

So because of that, Ye Fan felt a nearly instinctive closeness to Lu Wen-Jing.

On top of that, Ye Fan really loved how Lu Wen-Jing was so innocent and kindhearted.

Even though it had only been a few days, Ye Fan had really taken a liking to his wife’s little cousin.

“Uncle Ze, why were both of you in such a hurry to leave? I’ve just bought groceries to cook dinner for everyone,” said Ye Fan politely to Lu Ming-Ze after he patted Lu Wen-Jing on the head.

Lu Ming-Ze didn’t answer Ye Fan’s question and just looked very carefully at the man in front of him.

His hair was a little tousled and somewhat disheveled.

He was in a white short-sleeved shirt and a faded pair of jeans. His sport shoes were of an unknown brand.

Lu Ming-Ze was used to mixing around with people in high society, so after he saw the way Ye Fan was dressed, he immediately started frowning.

“Daddy, say something. Didn’t you have something to tell Fan?” Lu Wen-Jing wasn’t bothered by any of this and started prodding her father expectantly.

Lu Ming-Ze ignored his daughter and looked at Ye Fan as he asked coldly, “You’re from a farming village?”

Ye Fan nodded.

“You come from a family of farmers?”

Ye Fan nodded again.

“Do you have something you’re good at?
Like welding?”

Ye Fan shook his head.

“What about construction? Can you work
with wood? Or steel?” Lu Ming-Ze
continued to ask.

Ye Fan continued to shake his head.

“What about a bulldozer? Do you know
how to operate one?” Lu Ming-Ze’s
eyebrows were deeply furrowed now.

But Ye Fan continued to shake his head.

“If not, what about cooking? Surely you’ve
learnt how to be a chef, right?”

But Ye Fan shook his head again.

Lu Ming-Ze’s expression was grim as he
snorted unhappily. “Then what can you do?
You’re such a skinny bum, I doubt you can

even move the concrete tiles at a construction site.”

Lu Ming-Ze was clearly annoyed.

He hated people who didn't know how to do anything at all.

How could someone not be good at anything? Had Ye Fan wasted the last 20 years of his life?

Since Ye Fan was so useless, how could he get his daughter to find a job for him?

Lu Ming-Ze was deeply annoyed already. If Ye Fan wasn't related to him, he would have walked off by now.

Ye Fan didn't say anything and remained expressionless.

Instead, it was Lu Wen-Jing who got anxious. “Daddy, you promised me to find Fan a job.”

Lu Ming-Ze had no choice when he heard his daughter's accusatory voice. He looked at Ye Fan and said coldly, “You should count your lucky stars that my daughter really likes you very much.”

“Tell you what, since you can’t do anything technical, then you can be a security guard at my company. We provide food and lodging and I’ll waive your probation period. I’ll start you off at \$4,000 a month, and the company will cover your insurance. Don’t whine about the salary being too little – even the team leader of the security guards draws this salary. Otherwise, a new staff like you would only get \$2,800,” said Lu Ming-Ze in a low voice. He made it sound like he was being generous.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Daddy, didn’t you say you would get Fan to be a bodyguard? Why are you making him a security guard now?”

Before Ye Fan could say anything, Lu Wen-Jing started protesting first.

\$4,000 a month was too little!

She was the one who told Ye Fan that he could get \$30,000 a month.

But Lu Ming-Ze just glared at her. “You terrible girl, stop throwing a tantrum now. Making him a security guard is already going against my principles on handling such matters. As for other positions, even if I give him that position, do you think he is up to it?”

After hearing how stern her father sounded now, Lu Wen-Jing didn’t dare to be rebellious anymore. She lowered her head and didn’t say anymore.

But she thought to herself that Ye Fan could start off by being a security guard, then when her father was in a better mood, she could help him to move to a better position.

“Alright now, you don’t have to thank me. I’m just getting you a job because my daughter asked me to. Pack your things and you can start work in Jingzhou tomorrow.”

“If you’re too late, then you won’t get this position!”

Lu Ming-Ze waved Ye Fan on to tell him to pack his bags and get ready to move to Jingzhou.

But just when Lu Ming-Ze thought that Ye Fan would politely say a few nice words to him to thank him, but Ye Fan just laughed coldly.

“Hmm? What are you laughing about?” Lu Ming-Ze immediately frowned and was extremely unhappy with the Ye Fan’s laughter.

That was because he could hear disdain in Ye Fan’s laughter.

What right did a live-in son-in-law have to laugh like this?

“It’s nothing,” Ye Fan replied. “I just wanted to thank you for the thought, but I think

you'd better find someone else to be your security guard."

"I won't go to Jingzhou, and Uncle Ze won't have to bend his principles for me either. Alright now, I have to go home and cook, so I won't see both of you off."

Ye Fan then turned and left without even looking twice at Lu Ming-Ze.

He didn't thank Lu Ming-Ze, and was even curt towards him.

"Fan! Don't go! Why did you refuse? Is the salary too low? It's all negotiable, I can get Daddy to increase yours," said Lu Wen-Jing as she held onto Ye Fan with bloodshot eyes and refused to let Ye Fan leave.

Ye Fan laughed and tousled Lu Wen-Jing's hair. "Jingjing, be good and go home with your father. If I have time, I'll visit you in Jingzhou."

Ye Fan then walked off and his skinny frame disappeared into the distance quickly. Lu Wen-Jing kept calling after him but that determined figure never looked back.

“Haaa...he’s just a live-in son-in-law with no achievements to his name but he’s got quite an ego. He thinks \$4,000 a month is too little? What does he want to be? God? He’d better look at himself in the mirror first! This guy is poor for a good reason! Certain types of mud are just bad for building walls! No wonder your maternal grandfather threw them out of the Qiu family.”

Lu Ming-Ze had kindly offered him a job but got snubbed in return, so his mood was extremely poor now. The more he looked at Ye Fan, the angrier he got.

He shouldn’t have offered such an ungrateful bum a job.

Lu Ming-Ze’s expression was dark and got more and more furious just thinking about it.

“Enough, stop looking. What’s so nice about looking at that useless bum? Come home with me right now!” Lu Ming-Ze pulled Lu Wen-Jing along to return to the car.

But this young lady found the strength to break away from Lu Ming-Ze’s hand and

cried as she yelled at her father angrily.

“You’re a bad Daddy! You’re a liar! You said you would make Fan a bodyguard, so why did you make him a security guard? I hate you! Don’t pick me up! Go away! I don’t want to see you again!!” Lu Wen-Jing continued to cry and shout at Lu Ming-Ze as tears streamed down her pretty little face. She cried as she ran towards the same direction that Ye Fan left in.

She didn’t want to leave with her father anymore. She was going home with her beloved Fan.

This market was a short distance from Liuyuan Residential District and Ye Fan had to take a bus to go home.

The bus that Ye Fan had to take had just arrived. He boarded the bus and paid his fare when a young lady caught up with him.

“Huh? Jingjing? What’s wrong? Why are you crying? Why are you here? Hurry along and go home with your father!”

Ye Fan was startled and didn’t expect this little girl to come running after him. He

tried to chase her off the bus but she refused. She ran to the back of the bus and sat down, refusing to alight no matter what Ye Fan said.

The bus was prepared to leave already. Just when Ye Fan was still thinking about what to do, Lu Ming-Ze himself boarded the bus and sat down next to Ye Fan and his daughter when he spotted them.

Vrooom...

The engine started up just after Lu Ming-Ze boarded and left the bus stop.

So just like that, Lu Ming-Ze and his daughter ended up on a public bus with Ye Fan.

“Humph!” Lu Wen-Jing was clearly still angry with her father. She just scoffed angrily at him and turned her head to one side.

Lu Ming-Ze didn’t know what to do with her at all.

“I really owed you and your mother something in my past life,” sighed Lu Ming-Ze. He really had no idea what was so

great about this Ye Fan to make his own daughter treat him like this and even ignore him over Ye Fan.

But he didn't have a choice. For the sake of this daughter, Lu Ming-Ze had to put his pride aside and continue offering a job to Ye Fan.

"Fine. Since you find that the pay for a security guard is too low and you don't want to do it, you can be my bodyguard. Probation is three months and your monthly pay will start at \$10,000. If you do well and pass probation, your salary will increase to \$30,000 a month. But of course, you have to prove yourself first. Otherwise, no matter what Jingjing says, I won't keep you. Do you understand?" asked Lu Ming-Ze in a low voice as he spoke to Ye Fan.

Lu Wen-Jing's anger slowly dissipated when she heard these words and her unhappy little face slowly relaxed.

But to their surprise, Ye Fan continued to shake his head and rejected the offer. "It's really alright. I'm living well in Yunzhou and I don't intend to move to Jingzhou."

What?!

“You’re not going for it? Are you sure? This is a \$30,000 a month job. Given your capabilities, nobody else would offer you this sort of salary. You won’t even find something that could pay you \$5,000 a month. And if not for Jingjing, I wouldn’t have offered you such high salary either!”

Lu Ming-Ze’s voice was grim and he looked rather surprised.

He really didn’t expect Ye Fan to refuse such a high paying job.

Ye Fan was just a live-in son-in-law from the countryside. He would never find anything that would offer him more than \$5,000 in a small city like Yunzhou. Lu Ming-Ze was now offering \$30,000 and Ye Fan had actually rejected the offer?

“There’s a limit to my patience. I will ask you one last time. Are you taking it or not? After tonight, you won’t get another chance regardless of who comes to beg me!” said Lu Ming-Ze in an icy voice with no expression on his face.

But Ye Fan immediately refused the offer

Chapter 329 Attack

without even thinking. “As I said, I don’t intend to leave Yunzhou. So I’m not taking the job.”

“Why you!” Lu Ming-Ze’s face twitched and he was so angry. He couldn’t believe how ridiculous Ye Fan was being.

BOOOM!

Just then, a loud blast instantly shook the entire bus violently.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“AHH!”

The sudden impact made everyone in the bus suddenly scream.

The shaking didn't last long and the bus soon came to a stop. The huge bus had swerved to one side of the road and the tires had left a long rubber mark on the road.

All the passengers on the bus were looking at each other in fear.

“What's happened?”

“Did something happen?”

“Did we get into an accident?”

Everyone in the bus was in shock and didn't know what just happened.

Seven or eight cars drove over to the bus and surrounded the bus.

One of the vans drove right to the front of force the bus to stop completely.

The loud blast the passengers heard earlier was the sound of the bus ramming

into the van.

Some men hopped out of the van.

The leader of the men had a deep knife scar on his face and stood leaning against the window with a cigarette dangling from his mouth.

“Brother Dao, it’s this bus. According to my reports, the man that Mr Zhou wants dead is in here,” reported one of his henchmen.

Wang Er-Dao was in no hurry. He exhaled a mouthful of smoke and replied slowly, “Sure. Since that’s the case, tell him to come out.”

“Got it!”

The passengers had no idea what was happening outside.

They looked out of the window and could see a large crowd of men outside carrying various weapons as well as several black cars.

“Daddy, what’s happening? Did we...did we

run into some bad guys?" Lu Wen-Jing looked terrified.

After the other passengers saw the men carry weapons, they all went pale in the face from fright too.

They seemed to have run into robbers alright.

The situation inside the bus was already chaotic. Many children were crying hysterically in fear and timid ones were curled up on their seats and shivering.

But just when everyone was feeling fearful, a sinister voice yelled out from outside the bus, "There's an asshole called Ye Fan in the bus. I know you're in there."

"If you don't want to die, get out of the bus now. Don't make us go in and pull you out."

The icy voice carried a cold and malicious intent as it reverberated through the entire bus.

Those vicious words made the passengers so scared that their hearts skipped a beat. The entire bus was silent and nobody dared to say anything.

But even though they were terrified, the passengers started looking around in puzzlement. They were clearly looking for which one of them was called Ye Fan.

Lu Ming-Ze and his daughter immediately turned to look at Ye Fan as if they had agreed to do this.

“Ye Fan? Have you stirred up some trouble out there?” asked Lu Ming-Ze in a low voice.

His voice was not loud, but it rang very loudly in that completely silent bus.

Swoooooosh...

In no time, the entire busload of passengers had turned around to face Ye Fan.

“He’s Ye Fan?”

“He’s just a young man?”

“Who the hell did you offend?!”

“You’ve gotten all of us into trouble with you!”

Once they found the cause of their woes, many passengers started blaming him. The fear in their hearts had become anger and they were venting it all on Ye Fan.

After all, if not for this Ye Fan, they wouldn't be in this predicament right now.

"Say something! Who on earth did you offend?" asked Lu Ming-Ze coldly as he looked both angrily and exasperatedly at Ye Fan.

"Say something? Does he dare to? Youngsters these days don't know how to take responsibility for their actions and just continue to make trouble out there," scoffed an old man inside the bus.

An auntie next to Ye Fan also tried to persuade him, "Young man, listen to me. There's no point in hiding yourself inside the bus. If you don't go out now, they'll still send someone in to drag you out."

"Listen to me, no matter what trouble you're in, get off and apologize to them. If your attitude is good, they might let you off."

.....

“Exactly! What’s the use in just hiding here?”

“If they get impatient, you might not be able to handle the consequences.”

“Aren’t you getting out to apologize to them?”

“Hurry up!!”

“Get off the bus!!”

Suddenly all the passengers were staring at Ye Fan and forcing him out of the bus.

After all, those men outside were targeting Ye Fan. As long as Ye Fan got off, the rest of the passengers were safe.

Then the bus driver just needed to start the bus again and they could get out of this crisis.

They didn’t care if Ye Fan lived or died.

He had to face the consequences of his own actions by himself!

But while everyone was trying to chase Ye Fan out of the bus, Lu Wen-Jing became

anxious.

“Daddy, think of something! These men are obviously here for Fan, so you have to think of a way to help him!” Lu Wen-Jing’s eyes were all red from worry.

But Lu Ming-Ze just scoffed coldly. “Think of something? What else can I do?”

“He got himself into trouble so he has to settle it himself. Wasn’t he full of pride earlier? He didn’t want a job that could earn him more than \$300,000 a year earlier and now he’s chickening out? And now he doesn’t dare to say anything? He’s so incapable and still went around creating trouble. No wonder your aunt and uncle can’t stand him and always call him a good-for-nothing.”

Ye Fan had rejected Lu Ming-Ze’s job offer twice, so Lu Ming-Ze didn’t like Ye Fan very much either. And now Lu Ming-Ze and his daughter were in danger thanks to Ye Fan.

So of course, Lu Ming-Ze wasn’t going to be nice to Ye Fan.

Lu Wen-Jing became even more anxious when she heard her father’s response. She

grabbed Ye Fan's hand and said anxiously, "Fan, say something! Beg my Daddy to help you put in a good word! You're my Mu-Cheng's husband and my mother is Mu-Cheng's aunt, so we're all related. As long as you beg Daddy, he won't leave you in the lurch."

Lu Wen-Jing was on the brink of tears.

But Lu Ming-Ze just scoffed coldly and sat down with a stern expression on his face. He looked like he was just waiting for Ye Fan to lower himself and beg Lu Ming-Ze for help.

But even though Lu Wen-Jing had tried her best to persuade him, Ye Fan just calmly smiled. "Jingjing, it'll be fine."

"These guys are just a bunch of clowns and they can't do anything about me. I didn't have any regard for them in the first place."

Ye Fan had not said this in a soft voice.

All the passengers in the bus were immediately outraged.

"He thinks very highly of himself, huh!"

“This young man thinks he can do anything?!”

“He’s quite young but he’s really boastful for his age!”

“Did he just call those men clowns? And said he had no regard for them?”

“There are a few dozen men out there! I don’t know where this young punk gets the confidence to talk like that!”

Many passengers in the bus were shaking their heads and making sarcastic comments. There was much disdain and mocking in the way they looked at Ye Fan.

“The youngsters these days really overestimate themselves.”

“They should be made to suffer more.”

“Then they would stop making trouble and dragging others down with them.”

The passengers around Ye Fan continued to murmur contemptuously among themselves.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had gotten up and

looked like he was going to alight.

“Fan! Don’t go!” Lu Wen-Jing was worried and tried to reach for Ye Fan, but her father pulled her back.

“Jingjing, don’t bother, let him be! Isn’t he supposed to be very impressive? And full of backbone? He’s just a country bumpkin who married into his wife’s family but acts all high and lofty. He’s so poor but he pretends that he doesn’t care for a job that pays \$30,000 a month. It’s better this way. Let him suffer and learn a lesson, then he’ll know how to behave.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Daddy, how could you be like that? Fan is Mu-Cheng’s husband too, so he’s also related to us. Are you really going to leave him in the lurch?” asked Lu Wen-Jing in a miserable voice as she looked at her father with bloodshot eyes.

But Lu Ming-Ze wasn’t buying this.

“It’s not that I don’t want to help him. But he doesn’t know what’s good for himself and he’s not worth my help,” replied Lu Ming-Ze in a sarcastic voice. He was clearly displeased with Ye Fan.

This country bumpkin wasn’t capable of doing anything but he still refused to humble himself and ask for help, as if others were rushing to help him or something.

Lu Ming-Ze wasn’t Ye Fan’s father, so he wasn’t going to help Ye Fan!

“Humph! If you’re not going to help, fine. I’m going to help him,” retorted Lu Wen-Jing angrily as she got up to get out of the bus.

But of course Lu Ming-Ze couldn’t let her go alone. “Alright, alright. I really lose to

you.”

“I’ll go and help him, alright? I don’t know how this fellow has bewitched you. Why do you bother being so nice to a live-in son-in-law?”

Lu Ming-Ze gave in and couldn’t convince his daughter otherwise, so he had to go down and help Ye Fan.

By the time Lu Ming-Ze alighted, Ye Fan was already surrounded by many men.

Wang Er-Dao had a cigarette dangling from his mouth as he leaned against the car door and looked the young man in front of him up and down.

“You’re Ye Fan? You’re really not afraid of dying, eh? I told you to come out and you really did. I thought you might be so scared that you would have forgotten how to walk,” said Wang Er-Dao as he laughed and shook his head.

But Ye Fan just stuffed his hands into his pant pockets and replied calmly, “These men aren’t enough to scare me.”

Say that again?

“Punk! You’re going to die and you still dare to be this arrogant? No wonder you end up offending others!”

After hearing Ye Fan’s response, Wang Er-Dao immediately frowned and the smile on his face became sinister.

He lost all patience and spat out the cigarette in his mouth, then smashed it angrily under his shoe.

The sizzling sound of the cigarette being put out sounded like the rocks getting smashed. It resounded loudly in the quietness of the night.

“Punk, tell me now, how do you want to die? Do you want to end it yourself or you prefer us to do it?” Wang Er-Dao’s icy voice rang out after a long period of silence.

But just at this moment, a hearty laughter could be heard coming from the bus.

“What a small world. I didn’t expect to see Master Wang in Yunzhou,” said Lu Ming-Ze as he smiled and walked out of the bus. Lu Wen-Jing followed behind him.

Wang Er-Dao was equally surprised. “My

goodness, isn't this Mr Lu?"

"Mr Lu is usually so busy! How did you find time to come to Yunzhou? And why are you squeezing on a filthy bus with these lowlifes?"

Wang Er-Dao also smiled back since he saw a familiar face.

Actually, Wang Er-Dao and Lu Ming-Ze weren't really friends or anything. They just had a few business dealings.

Wang Er-Dao was the one in charge of a martial arts school in Jingzhou, and he had a few dozen good fighters under him. Lu Ming-Ze was in business, so it was inevitable that some hooligans would come and make trouble for his company now and then. Trying to charge these hooligans wasn't very effective, but getting those martial artists to beat them up made those hooligans behave better.

And that was why Lu Ming-Ze's company had worked together with Wang Er-Dao's martial arts school a few times, so that's how they got to know one another.

"I just came to Yunzhou to visit some

relatives. You know, even if I'm busy, I should come and visit them now and then, don't you think so?" said Lu Ming-Ze as he offered Wang Er-Dao a cigarette.

After Wang Er-Dao accepted the cigarette, he laughed in a low voice. "Mr Lu, I'm sure you've seen what happened. This country bumpkin has gotten into some trouble, so after I'm done here, let's find a restaurant and have a nice chat. But for now, I have to finish my business here."

Lu Ming-Ze quickly cut in, "Oh no no, Master Wang, I'm here to talk to you about this matter."

"This man here is actually my nephew-in-law, and he's from my wife's side of the family. Master Wang, could you do me a favor and let him off this time? I promise I will get my niece to talk to him and make sure that this husband and wife apologize to you personally."

"Oh? Mr Lu, you have such lowly relatives like him?" Wang Er-Dao frowned even harder.

Lu Ming-Ze nodded and sighed. "That's right. No matter how poor they are, they're

still my relatives.”

Lu Ming-Ze immediately glared at Ye Fan and shouted, “Why are you still standing there? Don’t you realize how much trouble you’re in?”

“Master Wang has been magnanimous enough to let you off. Otherwise, you’re definitely going to suffer terribly. Hurry up and go home now!” shouted Lu Ming-Ze angrily at Ye Fan.

Even though Wang Er-Dao didn’t agree to this, Lu Ming-Ze was quite sure that Wang Er-Dao would do him this favor.

After all, Wang Er-Dao’s martial arts school relied on Lu Ming-Ze’s company for business. Otherwise, Wang Er-Dao wouldn’t have been so kindly towards Lu Ming-Ze and even offer to go drinking with him.

A crisis was resolved just by a few words from Lu Ming-Ze.

All the passengers in the bus watching this scene were slightly surprised.

They now looked at Lu Ming-Ze with great

respect and admiration.

They figured that this man must be a big shot. He could settle this problem with just a few words.

“This young fellow is lucky to have an uncle who’s so powerful!”

“Otherwise, he’s dead meat for sure!”

Many passengers shook their heads and sighed inside the bus.

“Come on, Fan, let’s go...”

Lu Wen-Jing was afraid that Wang Er-Dao might regret his decision, so she quickly tugged on Ye Fan and turned to leave.

But Wang Er-Dao’s voice rang out once more, “Wait up. I didn’t say you could take him away.”

What?

Lu Ming-Ze frowned and was unhappy to hear this. He questioned Wang Er-Dao coldly, “Master Wang, this nephew-in-law of mine is just a live-in son-in-law from the countryside. Don’t tell me you can’t do me

such a small favor?”

Wang Er-Dao shook his head and laughed.
“Mr Lu, don’t be angry.”

“Given our relationship, I wouldn’t have minded if you wanted me to release someone in my hands. I would have been more than happy to even release ten people if you asked me to! But I really cannot let you have this country bumpkin. And that’s because the one who wants him dead isn’t me, but Young Master Ting of Jingzhou! So even if I wanted to help you, are you sure you want this favor?”

WHAT?!

After Lu Ming-Ze heard the three words ‘Young Master Ting’, his face paled immediately and his entire body shook.

Lu Ming-Ze immediately spun in fear towards Ye Fan and cursed at him, “You little bastard! What the fuck did you do?!”

“You offended Young Master Ting?! You’re just a good-for-nothing but you’re really good at making trouble! You’re just a live-in son-in-law and you dared to offend someone with such a powerful backing?!”

You're really tired of living, aren't you? You can jolly well wait to die! You nearly got my family killed along with you! You useless thing!" Lu Ming-Ze ranted on and on because he was clearly frightened out of his wits. His face was deathly pale and he was frantic.

"Master Wang, I'm so sorry. Just take it that I didn't say any of those things earlier. You can do whatever you like with this country bumpkin! I won't get in your way anymore, and I'll apologize to you another day..."

Lu Ming-Ze's face was pale and his voice was shaking. After he apologized to Wang Er-Dao, he dragged his daughter off and didn't even turn back to look. He wasn't going to interfere in Ye Fan's matters anymore.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Daddy, I’m not going anywhere!”

Lu Ming-Ze was going to just abandon Ye Fan and leave, but Lu Wen-Jing wasn’t willing to do that. She continued to hold Ye Fan’s shirt tightly and refused to let go no matter how hard her father tugged at her.

There were tears streaming down her face as she continued to plead with her father, “Daddy, I beg you, don’t just abandon Fan, save him! Please...”

“Shut up!” Lu Ming-Ze shouted angrily at her when he heard this. He exerted more force and managed to pull Lu Wen-Jing forcibly to his side.

“He is NOT related to you! The Lu family has nothing to do with him anymore! I don’t care if he lives or dies! Are you going to get your parents killed over a useless man? Come with me now!” said Lu Ming-Ze in a stern voice. His voice was filled with some anger as well as deep terror.

He was really terrified.

Lu Ming-Ze was afraid that his family would be dragged down by Ye Fan.

And that was why Lu Ming-Ze was in a hurry to cut ties with Ye Fan, and to tell everyone that he had nothing to do with Ye Fan.

You couldn't say Lu Ming-Ze was heartless. After all, it was only normal for one to protect their own lives first!

Lu Ming-Ze wasn't a child. He considered a lot more things compared to Lu Wen-Jing.

Lu Wen-Jing could be rebellious and immature and disregard the consequences. But Lu Ming-Ze couldn't!

He was the head of the family and everything he said and did could determine whether his family lived or died.

So what if Ye Fan was a relative on his wife's side? So what if his daughter was close to him?

Lu Ming-Ze wasn't going to put his entire family in danger just because this live-in son-in-law didn't know how to behave and offended the wrong person.

"You worthless thing! You're a good-for-nothing but you don't know how to watch

your behavior and you went around looking for trouble? Since you're capable of causing trouble, then you can go ahead and bear the consequences yourself! Don't think that anyone is going to clean up the shit after you!" yelled Lu Ming-Ze coldly as he looked at Ye Fan. He couldn't be bothered about how Lu Wen-Jing was crying in fear and he turned to leave with his daughter.

Wang Er-Dao immediately shook his head and laughed when he saw this. He looked back at Ye Fan coldly. "So young man, what do you intend to do?"

"Even your uncle doesn't want to have anything to do with you. Now do you know what sort of big shot you've offended? If you know what's good for you, then you'd better break your own legs and beg us to kill you!"

BOOM.

Wang Er-Dao's words became even more icy than the malicious smile on his face.

A chilly breeze suddenly blew past and many leaves fell out of the trees.

At the same time, Wang Er-Dao flung a knife at Ye Fan's feet with a clang. He was clearly waiting for Ye Fan to kill himself.

"Noooo Fan, noooo..." Lu Wen-Jing cried out in fear as tears continued to stream down her face.

Wang Er-Dao and his men continued to smile coldly and their eyes were filled with violence. They were looking at Ye Fan as if they knew he was going to die soon.

All the passengers on the bus all shook their heads and sighed. They were filled with pity for Ye Fan.

All of them were sure that Ye Fan couldn't get out of this anymore and he was definitely going to kneel down to beg for mercy.

But Ye Fan actually burst out laughing.

His laughter was bright and sounded like he was mocking the people around him. There was an arrogance and authority that seemed to look down on everyone else.

"You guys think you can make me kneel down? Do you think you guys are able to

do something like that? I'll give all of you a chance too. If you know what's good for you, then kneel down and apologize. Kowtow three times and I'll let you live."

Ye Fan stood with his hands behind his back. His disdainful laughter echoed in the quiet night.

Good heavens!

"Is he an idiot?!"

"He's definitely an idiot!!"

"He's tired of living!"

"This stupid idiot nearly killed us all!"

Everyone watching was nearly going mad with fright when they heard what Ye Fan said.

Lu Ming-Ze in particular, just stood to one side and cursed Ye Fan quietly with a dark expression on his face.

He thought that Ye Fan was just a useless bum. So he was actually an idiot!

He was about to die soon and he still

wanted to pretend to be high and mighty?!

Was he asking to get killed right now?!

Lu Ming-Ze was already covered in cold sweat.

He was so glad that he had drawn the line with Ye Fan clearly. Otherwise, his family would really get killed thanks to this man!

The passengers in the bus were also in an uproar when they heard Ye Fan's arrogant words.

"This young man is really crazy!"

"This sort of person isn't capable of much, but he's really boastful!"

"They have so many men but that young fellow is all by himself! I don't know where he finds the confidence to say something like that."

"If he's not fucking incredible, then he must be fucking stupid."

Many of them were snorting and laughing as they looked at Ye Fan as if Ye Fan were an idiot.

Wang Er-Dao and his men had grim expressions on their faces now.

They had clearly run out of patience with Ye Fan.

Wang Er-Dao stretched a hand out to take a knife from his men and walked slowly towards Ye Fan with a stern expression on his face.

His eyes looked like those of a bloodthirsty eagle as he stared straight at Ye Fan malevolently.

“You stupid punk! You’re the first one who wants me to kneel down, and you’re going to be the last one. I thought of giving you a chance to live, but you would rather die at my hands. In that case, I’ll send you on your way!”

SWOOSH!

With that, Wang Er-Dao swung the blade with both hands.

The sharp blade reflected the unfeeling moonlight, and Wang Er-Dao’s men watched as the swing of the blade headed powerfully towards Ye Fan.

“He’s doomed!”

“This fellow is dead meat!”

Many people had already shut their eyes by now. Lu Wen-Jing was so scared that she screamed, while Lu Ming-Ze had frowned and turned around because he didn’t dare to look.

But there was only a muffled clang.

Everyone watched as the knife in Wang Er-Dao’s hand broke into two!

Ye Fan kicked the broken blade aside and it landed on a thick tree branch behind him.

Wh-what?!

“How...how is this possible?!”

Wang Er-Dao was completely bewildered. He continued to stand there in shock with his broken blade in hand and looked like he had been struck by lightning.

He never thought that the steel blade in his hands could be broken by the kick of the man standing in front of him.

HUUU!

While Wang Er-Dao was still in shock, Ye Fan lifted his left leg and suddenly kicked viciously!

BAM!

Ye Fan's leg crashed hard against Wang Er-Dao's shoulder. The impact was like the weight of a thousand metal hammers, causing Wang Er-Dao to fall on his knees with a loud blast.

The broken knife in his hands flew out and landed after spinning a few times in the air.

There was a piercing sound as the blade landed exactly on Wang Er-Dao's thigh.

"AHHHH!!"

A bloodcurdling scream filled the air.

There was blood flowing everywhere. Wang Er-Dao was so domineering and haughty earlier, but now he looked like a paralyzed dog as he hugged his thigh and howled pitifully on the ground.

“This...this...”

The entire place fell silent.

There was absolutely no sound at all.

The only sounds left was the gentle breeze of the night and those heart wrenching screams.

Ye Fan was still standing proud exactly where he was. His handsome face was calm and there was no expression whatsoever on it.

It was as calm as the surface of a still lake, as if everything that happened earlier didn't affect him at all.

But when Ye Fan looked up and glanced around with his sinister gaze, everyone couldn't help but take a step back from sheer terror.

However, Ye Fan's gaze didn't land on any of these clowns in front of him. He looked far out into the darkness and his cold and unfeeling voice rang out, filling the night sky with his eerie voice once again!

“Mr Zhou, since you're here, why don't you

Chapter 332 Since You Here, Come Out

come out?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Why are you hiding in the shadows? Are you scared of me? And you don’t dare to come out now?” Ye Fan’s faint laughter quietly filled the night sky like a cold breeze.

Everyone shuddered again when they heard Ye Fan say this.

Lu Ming-Ze in particular, felt his face twitch and he started shivering.

Mr Zhou?

Could it be one of Young Master Ting’s best? The boss of Zhou Jewelry, Zhou Sheng?

“Could he be here too?”

Just as this frightening thought went through Lu Ming-Ze’s mind, a bright light lit up the darkness.

A Land Rover suddenly drove out from the darkness about 100 meters away.

The yellow headlamps were like sharp knives piercing the sky.

The black car body was like a spirit in the

night. It drove out of the darkness and sped towards Ye Fan.

The low growl of the engine sounded like the roar of a wild beast.

The moment the car appeared, everyone watching instantly started trembling.

VROOOM!

The car tires spun and the luxury car flew forward.

It covered 100 meters in nearly a single moment.

Everyone watched as the luxurious car shot out and pierced the sky like an arrow released from a bow.

But just when the car was about to run Ye Fan over, the car turned sharply like a knife cutting through water and drifted beautifully. The orangey lights of the car gave off a beautiful trail of light.

The tires screeched against the road and the sound was ear piercing.

So just like that, the luxury car spun 360

degrees and came to a stop in front of everyone even while everyone was still in shock.

The car door opened and a muscular middle aged man in black slowly walked out of the car.

His black leather shoes stepped on the ground and there was a muffled thud. He removed his sunglasses to reveal an authoritative and stern looking face.

The pressurizing presence of that man instantly gave everyone the chills when he stepped out of the car.

“Who is this?”

“His presence is so overwhelming!”

“The way he made an appearance is already so impressive! It’s like a lightning bolt fell from heaven!”

“This guy is definitely a big shot!”

“The real big shot is here! That young punk is dead meat!”

“He’s definitely doomed!”

After this man appeared, the passengers on the bus went into an uproar again. They couldn't stop murmuring among themselves and their chaotic voices clamored within the bus.

Nobody would have thought that an ordinary bus ride would have led them to witness such heart stopping action.

All the uncles and aunties were glued to the bus windows as they excitedly looked outside at what was happening. They felt like they were watching some blockbuster movie and were enjoying themselves.

"It's really him? What on earth did that useless bum do?! Why is he here too?" Lu Ming-Ze's expression became even nastier. He pulled his daughter to hide further back because he was too terrified.

Lu Ming-Ze had been working all his life in Jingzhou, so of course he had heard of Zhou Sheng.

This man was a vicious one and started as an ordinary salaried worker before he slowly managed to climb to his current position. He wasn't just backed by Young Master Ting, but he had also become the

boss of a large corporation and had more than a hundred employees under him.

More importantly, Zhou Sheng had connections all over Jingzhou. He knew people on both sides of the law and was most certainly one of the most influential people in the city.

He was a big shot in Jingzhou, so why did he make a special trip to Yunzhou today as well?

Lu Ming-Ze became even more fearful now.

He started wondering what disaster Ye Fan had brought upon himself and wondered if the Lu family might get implicated as well.

While Lu Ming-Ze was still worried about these things, Zhou Sheng had already started walking towards Ye Fan.

He looked at Ye Fan and smiled coldly. "Master Ye, we meet again."

Ye Fan smiled back. "That's right, Mr Zhou. I didn't expect to meet you again so soon."

“But after not seeing you for just a few days, I didn’t expect you to become even bolder now. Looks like the lesson I taught you previously wasn’t enough. I’m surprised that you still dare to come to Yunzhou and you even still dare to provoke me!”

“Oh my god, this boy is an idiot! How dare he say such things to Zhou Sheng? Did he get his head kicked by donkey or something?!” cursed Lu Ming-Ze to himself when he heard the way Ye Fan spoke so rudely. His expression was grim from fear.

If Ye Fan really angered Zhou Sheng, then Lu Ming-Zen might get implicated too!

Now he really regretted boarding the bus with Ye Fan.

If he had known that this would happen, he wouldn’t have gone looking for Ye Fan even if he had to take a beating!

If he hadn’t done that, he wouldn’t run into this sort of thing now!

Lu Ming-Ze continued to shudder in fear as he hid with his daughter and didn’t dare to utter a single word.

Zhou Sheng remained calm and didn't seem angered by Ye Fan's provocative voice. Instead, he looked back at Ye Fan and smiled as he shook his head.

"I dare to come to Yunzhou because I have my own backer. I dare to provoke you because I have the confidence to."

"But Master Ye, I have to say that even though I admire very few people, you're definitely one of them. You've really surprised me. You're just a country bumpkin and you're even a live-in son-in-law and I used to think that you were just a good-for-nothing. But at your young age, you can see through rocks and even see through people's hearts. I planned this scheme for a long time and took extra care with the details. I thought it was seamless, but I still perished at your hands."

"But of course, that's just one matter."

"What made me even more surprised was that even though I sent so many men after you, you managed to come out of my vengeful attack in one piece. A few dozen men were actually unable to do anything to you!"

“But young man, that’s the end of the road for you. Because of you, I can’t go back home! Because of you, the business I’ve built up over the last few decades has gone up in smoke! And because of you, my career has collapsed and my reputation is in tatters. So now it’s time for you to pay back for everything you owe me!”

Zhou Sheng laughed coldly as he stared at Ye Fan. His long speech grew colder and colder as he spoke.

At the end of his words, Zhou Sheng’s entire face was spewing murder. His words were as cold as ice.

“Young man, this is the last time you will get to see the world. You will not get another chance. After tonight, you will die here and I will scatter your body into the wilderness!”

BOOOOM!

The wind blew even harder the moment Zhou Sheng finished saying these words.

The bitter wind cut through the air like a knife and blew in all directions.

“Oh really? You’re going to do that with these useless men here?” Ye Fan was still smiling. That bright smile on his handsome face was still as warm as ever.

A mountain didn’t give any warning before it suddenly collapsed, and an elk appeared soundlessly beside you before you realize it.

That was probably a good way to describe Ye Fan right now.

“Of course not!” replied Zhou Sheng in a deep voice.

Zhou Sheng’s expression suddenly turned malicious and he didn’t bother speaking to Ye Fan anymore. He spun around and bowed as he called out respectfully towards the Land Rover behind him, “Young Master Ting, I’ll leave the rest in your hands!”

This voice filled with great reverence echoed through the night.

It was like a huge rock falling into the sea, causing waves to rise high.

All of Zhou Sheng’s men came to the front

of stand neatly in two rows.

And just like Zhou Sheng, they all bowed and called out respectfully towards the inside of the Land Rover, “Young Master Ting, please!”

....

“Young Master Ting, please!”

....

“Young Master Ting, please!”

There were a few dozen of them bowing and chanting reverently in unison.

Those voices of admiration and those words of great respect formed a huge wave that covered the entire ground like the river flooding the riverbanks.

Everyone was in great shock.

Everyone’s eyes were wide open. Lu Wen-Jing’s heart was filled with terror and Lu Ming-Ze’s pupils narrowed.

Young Master Ting...was here too?!

Chapter 333 Young Master Ting, Please!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Good god!

Had Ye Fan brought disaster upon himself?

Lu Ming-Ze was nearly paralyzed with fear and continued to curse wildly at Ye Fan in his heart.

Lu Ming-Ze never imagined that this Ye Fan could have brought Young Master Ting all the way here.

And who was Young Master Ting?

He was the practically the prince of Jingzhou!

But actually this Young Master Ting hadn't accomplished much and hadn't done much in his life.

In fact, he was the second generation of a tycoon and he was famous in Jingzhou for making trouble.

He had gotten himself in a lot of trouble all these years.

Everyone in Jingzhou knew about some of his playboy ways.

The most famous incident of them all had to be how this Young Master Ting had fallen for a hostess at a club. He insisted on marrying her even though his family objected. He even intended to just have a wedding first and talk about the rest later.

But of course this wedding never happened. His father had brought men to the banquet to break Young Master's Ting's legs and chased that hostess out of Jiangdong. Nobody knew if she was dead or alive.

This matter had caused a huge uproar at that time, but Young Master Ting learned to behave himself after this incident.

But even though this Young Master Ting didn't have any accomplishments and was really just a wastrel, everyone in Jingzhou was afraid of him.

After all, this young man's background was way too powerful!

His father was king over Jingzhou.

His family was the most powerful family in Jingzhou and was very formidable.

Who would dare to provoke such a person?

People like Lu Ming-Ze couldn't wait to butter up to such a person!

But such a powerful big shot had actually been offended by a live-in son-in-law!

"What did this Ye Fan do?" Lu Ming-Ze was on the verge of crying and he could only pray hard that he didn't get implicated.

Otherwise, both his family and his company would be in hot soup.

The moonlight was like water and the night sky exuded loneliness.

The cool autumn wind quietly blew past.

The surroundings were completely silent. Lu Ming-Ze and the passengers in the bus held their breaths and didn't dare to breathe too loudly because they were still in shock and fear.

Zhou Sheng and his subordinates were still bowed outside the Land Rover.

Their reverent chants continued to echo.

But Ye Fan's expression remained calm as he continued to stand in the midst of the night.

The gentle breeze blew at his sleeve and his fringe blew in the wind.

Everyone was waiting for this Young Master Ting to walk out from the car as Zhou Sheng and his men bowed to welcome him.

But one second passed...two seconds...

One minute...

....

Three minutes later, there was still no movement.

The black Land Rover was still quietly parked there. One could see that the dashboard of the car was still lighted up through the slightly wound down car window, but other than that, it was pitch black inside the car. And nobody came out from inside.

"What's going on?"

Everyone watching was stunned. What was going on?

Zhou Sheng frowned slightly as well. His head was bowed reverently earlier, but he looked up and wondered if Young Master Ting had failed to hear him.

“We welcome Young Master Ting!” Zhou Sheng called out once again.

This time, his voice was brighter than before. His voice was so strong that even the passengers on the bus were going deaf.

“We welcome Young Master Ting!”

.....

Zhou Sheng’s men echoed his words.

The ear deafening voices sounded like the rumble of thunder and frightened all the birds in the area.

But nothing changed. There was still no movement from inside the car.

The car door was shut tightly and there was no sound coming from inside. There

was also no sign of anyone coming out at all.

What made Zhou Sheng even more puzzled was how the quiet and unmoving Land Rover seemed to be trembling slightly now.

This car no longer seemed resemble a tiger on the roads, but more like a cat that had just spotted a tiger.

“What’s going on?”

Zhou Sheng became even more confused when he saw this strange sight before him.

“Young Master Ting? Young Master Ting, can you hear me? Could you answer me if you can hear me?” asked Zhou Sheng. But the result was the same. Nobody responded to him and it was silence in the car.

Zhou Sheng finally realized that something was wrong. Could something have happened to Young Master Ting inside the car?

When Zhou Sheng thought of this

possibility, he quickly ran forward with a grim look on his face.

But just when he was about to open the car door, the Land Rover suddenly started revving its engine.

The accelerator was pushed to its maximum as the engine roared to life. The Land Rover seemed to have gone mad and was going to make a run for it.

But perhaps it was in too much of a hurry, so it crashed into a tree before it could make its escape.

The large tree shook as the alarm lights on the car flashed wildly. The car tires were suspended in the air.

“Young Master Ting!”

“Young Master Ting!”

Zhou Sheng and his men immediately went into a panic and ran up to rescue him.

“Young Master Ting! Young Master Ting, are you alright...”

Zhou Sheng was about to ask after Young Master Ting, but before he could finish his sentence, a curled up figure rolled out from inside the Land Rover and landed with a thud on his knees.

“Mr...Mr Chu, please, please spare me...I really didn't know it was you! If I had known Zhou Sheng was coming after you, I would rather take a beating than to provoke you...”

Lei Aoting was paralyzed with fear as he knelt on the ground and his face was a white as a sheet. His tears were about to stream down his face from fright as his entire body shuddered. His heart was filled with terror and despair as he continuously begged Ye Fan for mercy.

Lei Aoting looked like a timid dog as he knelt on the ground and bowed with his forehead on the ground. The ground had made a mark on his forehead but he didn't dare to look up and didn't have the guts to even look at Ye Fan.

Lei Aoting had been told to go to Yunzhou to discuss some matters with Li Er.

At Mount Tai Hall, Mr Chu had revealed his

pro prowess and sent shockwaves into the crowd as he beat that despicable Wu He-Rong to death. After that fight, Ye Fan had solidified his position as one of ultimate power and prestige in Jiangdong, and he had brought down the enemy of Chen Ao, the king of Jiangdong West, Zhao Wu-Ji.

At that time, Ye Fan had told Li Er and Lei San to take over all of Zhao Wu-Ji's businesses and assets from the various cities in Jiangdong West. This was a complicated and huge project, so many things had to be discussed. Lei San had sent his son to Yunzhou to iron out the details.

On top of that, Lei Aoting's other aim in coming to Yunzhou was to represent his father to visit Mr Chu in order to build rapport with him and become closer to him so that they could dispel the misunderstanding that occurred at the Hans' in Jianghai.

After all, Mr Chu was the king of Jiangdong now!

He was someone recognized as the king by the leaders of all 18 major cities of the province of Jiangdong!

Even though the Lei family was extremely powerful in Jingzhou, they still had to butter up to Ye Fan as much as possible because he was that important!

But Lei Aoting never thought that this would happen. He thought that he could help Zhou Sheng deal with an unknown country bumpkin since he was already in Yunzhou.

Lei Aoting never thought that the person that Zhou Sheng wanted him to deal with would turn out to be Mr Chu!!

The king of Jiangdong! That Mr Chu!!

When Lei Aoting caught sight of Ye Fan through the car windows earlier, he had already been scared witless.

His mind went blank and he hid in the car. He didn't know what to do at all!

Chapter 334 The Panicky Land Rover



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lei Aoting was the youngest of three in the Lei family. He had two elder sisters and was known throughout Jingzhou as 'Young Master Ting'.

But he was nothing in front of Mr Chu!

Even his father, Lei San, and the rest of his family were nothing in front of Ye Fan!

But now he had stupidly provoked Ye Fan again. Of course Lei Aoting was terrified.

He was already losing his mind as he hid in the car earlier.

Hadn't he heard Zhou Sheng ask him to come out?

Of course he did! Lei Aoting wasn't deaf, so he could hear Zhou Sheng and his men clearly!

But he didn't dare to get out of the car at all.

Lei Aoting was going to pee his pants soon. His entire mind went blank and he didn't know what to do.

He was so scared that he thought of

calling his father for help. He was afraid that he would end up like Wu He-Rong and get beaten to death by Mr Chu.

Lei Aoting was also present at that fight in Mount Tai Hall.

The tragic way Wu He-Rong had died was still deeply etched in Lei Aoting's mind.

The last time in Jianghai, he had provoked Ye Fan because of Mo Wen-Xuan. So this was the second time he was offending Ye Fan. It wasn't hard to tell how terrified Lei Aoting was feeling now.

And that's why Lei Aoting didn't dare to get out of the car and tried to drive the Land Rover away immediately.

But heaven wasn't on his side. The car had barely made it a few meters out and it crashed into a tree.

Lei Aoting knew that he couldn't wriggle out of this one now, so he decided to face the music.

"Mr Chu, please spare me! I...I really didn't know it was you!"

Lei Aoting continued to kneel by the roadside and plead with Ye Fan under the streetlamps. Tears and mucus streamed down his face and he looked so pitiful.

The entire place was deathly quiet.

There were nearly 100 people here.

But even though many were present, nobody said anything.

The entire place was completely silent. One could even hear a pin drop.

Zhou Sheng was even more flabbergasted when he saw Lei Aoting fall to his knees.

He looked at Lei Aoting with disbelief and stood there like he had been struck by lightning.

He felt as though Ye Fan had slapped him hard across the face.

Zhou Sheng never imagined that his greatest backer and his most reliable pillar of support in Jingzhou would kneel without hesitation before Ye Fan.

In that moment, Zhou Sheng finally

understood why Ye Fan was so fearless in the face of so many men surrounding him.

He knew why Ye Fan remained calm even though he was supposedly in great danger.

He understood why Ye Fan dared to speak so boastfully even though he was facing so many men all by himself.

So this was what he was relying on!

If Ye Fan could make even Young Master Ting kneel down and beg for mercy, then Ye Fan truly didn't need to fear anybody.

Zhou Sheng wasn't the only one stunned into silence. Lu Ming-Ze was equally stunned.

"This...what on earth is going? What is happening?! How...how could the prince of Jingzhou kneel before that country bumpkin? How could this be?!"

Lu Ming-Ze still found it difficult to accept what was happening before his very eyes.

He stared at this scene and continued to gasp in horror. When he saw Lei Aoting kneel and beg Ye Fan for mercy, huge

waves started crashing within Lu Ming-Ze's heart.

He couldn't figure it out. How could the prince of Jingzhou, the biological son of Lei San, the eldest son of the Lei family in Jingzhou, the great Lei Aoting with a powerful background, kneel down before this unknown country bumpkin and beg for mercy?

Wasn't Ye Fan just a country bumpkin who was born into a poor family?

Wasn't Ye Fan just a useless bum who married and lived off his wife's family?

So how could he possibly make Lei Aoting kneel down like this before him?

Could Ye Fan be hiding an immensely powerful identity behind his ordinary and seemingly useless façade?

Lu Ming-Ze pupils narrowed even more violently and his eyes were even wider than before now.

If this was truly the case, then how powerful was Ye Fan really?

Lu Ming-Ze immediately started to regret it.

He shouldn't have abandoned Ye Fan and he should have listened to his daughter.

"Mr Chu, please spare me! I know I was wrong! I deserve to die! I shouldn't have been brainwashed by this evil man and I should have offended you!" Lei Aoting's miserable voice continued to wail as he knelt by the roadside.

Ye Fan looked down coldly at him.

"Lei Aoting, right? Lei San's son? After what happened in Jianghai, this is the second time, right?"

After a long period of silence, Ye Fan's emotionless voice rang out in the quiet night.

When Lei Aoting heard Ye Fan's icy voice, he shuddered and lost all courage.

He could tell from Ye Fan's tone that Ye Fan was really angry.

Lei Aoting instantly became even more panicky and started to kowtow profusely

as he started pleading once more, “Mr Chu, I really didn’t mean to offend you!”

“It’s all his fault! That asshole, Zhou Sheng! He’s the one who got me into trouble! He wanted to kill you and wanted to get someone to deal with you! It has nothing to do with me! I was tricked into coming here and I didn’t know it was you at all! Otherwise, I wouldn’t have brought men here to block your way even if you increased my courage by a thousand times!”

Lei Aoting was already at his wits end as he continued to plead on his knees.

He was so frightened and pathetic looking, he didn’t look anything like that almighty Young Master Ting of Jingzhou anymore.

He was like a timid dog now.

Ye Fan’s expression didn’t flinch as Lei Aoting continued to cry and beg for mercy. He threw a phone at Lei Aoting and said, “If you still want to live, call your father and tell Lei San to pick you up.”

What?!”

Lei Aoting's face was drained of color when he heard this.

He started bawling, "Nooooo Mr Chu, please don't do this to me!"

"I'm begging you! Please don't tell my father! He will kill me! Please! Please don't tell him! He will beat me to death!!!"

Lei Aoting couldn't stop cry and pleading. He felt as though his soul had left him when Ye Fan told him to call his father.

Lei San had told Lei Aoting to visit Mr Chu in Yunzhou and butter up to Mr Chu!

If his father found out that he didn't get any closer to Mr Chu and even tried to attack Mr Chu, Lei Aoting couldn't imagine how violent his father would become.

His father would probably beat him to death!

But Ye Fan ignored Lei Aoting's pleas and there was no emotion in his deep eyes at all.

It didn't matter whether Lei Aoting had done this on purpose or not. But since he

was guilty of doing this, he had to pay the price!

Zhou Sheng had to suffer the consequences and Lei Aoting had to pay the price too!

After throwing the phone at Lei Aoting, Ye Fan slowly turned and his icy eyes scanned his surroundings. They eventually slowly landed on the petrified Zhou Sheng who was already frightened to bits.

Zhou Sheng immediately shuddered and his entire body trembled when he felt Ye Fan's eyes on him.

His face was drained of all color in an instant.

Zhou Sheng finally couldn't endure the terrible fear in his heart and he also fell to his knees with a thud like Lei Aoting.

"M-Master! Please, spare my life!!"

Zhou Sheng's trembling body shuddered violently as he pleaded with Ye Fan miserably with a heart filled with terror.

Chapter 335 The Shocked Crowd



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zhou Sheng wasn't stupid. He could tell that this skinny young man was clearly someone he couldn't afford to offend at all.

Even someone with a powerful background like Lei Ao-Ting was so terrified of Ye Fan.

Zhou Sheng was only an underling working for Lei Ao-Ting. Even if he was a really bold man, he wouldn't dare to provoke Ye Fan again.

And now when Ye Fan glanced over at him, none of Zhou Sheng's arrogance and authoritativeness could be found on his face. He fell to his knees with a loud thud and started begging Ye Fan for mercy.

But Ye Fan remained completely expressionless as Zhou Sheng begged him with fear in his voice. Ye Fan's distant gaze looked at Zhou Sheng as if he was looking down on an ant.

Ye Fan stood under the moonlight with his hands behind his back and looked down upon Zhou Sheng.

The eyes he used to gaze at Zhou Sheng

were icy cold.

“Oh? So now you know how to beg for mercy? Where did all that arrogance and authoritativeness you had earlier go to?” scoffed Ye Fan. His expression suddenly grew icy as everyone else watched in horror.

He took a step forward and his authoritative voice was like the rolling thunder as it exploded and rumbled past.

“Then let me ask you. I’ve ruined your plan and I’ve cut off your riches. Are you alright with that?”

“Yes yes! Of course! I’m alright with that!” Zhou Sheng immediately replied as his face hit the ground again and his heart was filled with fear. He didn’t dare to go against Ye Fan’s words at all.

Ye Fan’s gaze was chilling as he took yet another step and shouted loudly, “Then let me ask you one more question. I’ve destroyed your business and I’ve completely ruined your reputation. Do you accept that?”

“Yes! I accept that, I really accept that,”

replied Zhou Sheng in a bitter and frightened voice. His face was pale as his head hit the ground again in a kowtow. There was already blood all over his face. When Ye Fan asked him again, Zhou Sheng already felt like there was no more courage left in him.

But Ye Fan didn't let him off at all. Every time he asked one question, he would take another step forward. His presence became more and more overwhelming with each step he took.

Then Ye Fan stood with his hands behind his back as his voice rang out once more.

His feet stepped on the ground and shook the earth.

He took another angry step forward and his voice was filled with nothing but iciness, while his presence overwhelmed Zhou Sheng like a cliff.

His domineering and majestic voice was like thunder as it shook the heavens and the earth again.

"I will ask you one last question. I've injured your subordinates and you no

longer have any pride after kneeling down to beg for mercy. Do you accept that too?!”

“Yes, yes I accept it all. Master Ye, I, Zhou Sheng, accept all this that has happened without question.”

Zhou Sheng had completely blanked out because Ye Fan’s presence was too overwhelming.

Ye Fan had shouted at him three times in a row and was as threatening as a storm. Zhou Sheng felt like his soul was going to leave him soon!

He lay sprawling on the ground like a dog as his tears and mucus flowed everywhere. His forehead continued to knock again and again against the ground and his face was covered with blood.

There was none of that arrogance or complacency that Zhou Sheng had towards Ye Fan before this. He just looked like a dog that was scared out of its wits.

He didn’t harbor anymore wicked thoughts in his mind. All he was left with was tremendous fear and a terror that knew no bounds.

This time, Ye Fan had truly frightened him. Ye Fan didn't ask him anymore questions, but Zhou Sheng continued to land his forehead against the ground and kept repeating how he accepted everything that happened to him.

Ye Fan must have scared several years off Zhou Sheng's life.

Everyone else watching was filled with fear too.

This huge space was completely silent.

All those aunties and uncles who called Ye Fan an idiot and a fool were speechless now.

Now they finally realized that the true big shot around here was the young man whom they had looked down upon earlier!

There was a wise saying that those who held real power and ability lived among the community.

Ye Fan was a living example of that sort of person.

It took a long time before this silent area

was slowly filled with the sound of people gasping and taking in deep breaths.

“Move aside! Move aside!”

“Anyone not involved, please keep a distance!”

“Please do not obstruct our way!”

Suddenly, several police cars arrived and came through the crowd.

The commotion here had clearly caught the attention of the police.

Ren Han and her team were all armed as they dashed in and surrounded Ye Fan, Zhou Sheng and his men.

“You again?”

Ren Han was so annoyed when she saw it was Ye Fan again.

Her exquisite face started to look angry.

This Ye Fan really never repented of his ways!

He just kept making trouble in public again

and again.

Did he think that Ren Han wouldn't dare to arrest him?

"Miss...Miss Ren, it's...it's him." Quite obviously, Ren Han wasn't the only one who recognized Ye Fan. One of her team members recognized him and reminded Ren Han with a trembling heart.

The last time Ye Fan was arrested, so many bigwigs came to get him out. Mayor Wu had come personally, and someone from the provincial headquarters called too.

Their branch was nearly closed down and their chief was nearly sacked.

That was an expensive lesson!

So those who had seen what Ye Fan was capable of before were filled with fear and trembling when they saw Ye Fan again.

"I'm not blind and I don't need you to remind me. Even if this idiot became mush, I'd still recognize him," sneered Ren Han nastily.

After she had been tricked by Ye Fan into getting into a car and was taught a lesson out of nowhere, Ren Han gritted her teeth when she thought of what happened that day. The way she looked at Ye Fan was filled with nothing but anger.

But one of her colleagues just rolled his eyes.

Of course this team leader of his knew this guy.

He was one of those who caught her in the car with Ye Fan along the main road of the city and they were causing the car to shake so violently.

But very few people knew about this incident.

This was Ren Han's private life after all, so they wouldn't go around spreading this story.

But if Ren Han found out about this, she would probably die from having a fit and might even go ahead and kill Ye Fan.

After all, if this went out, then her untainted reputation would be destroyed

by Ye Fan!

“Then...Miss Ren, what...what do we do? Do we arrest him?” another colleague asked in a low voice. He obviously wasn't too confident of doing this.

Ren Han immediately glared back at him. “Arrest him! Of course! Why not?”

“I don't care who he is! I will not let off anyone who makes trouble in public like this! Team 1, listen to my orders and act now! We have to catch the main culprit, so get that fellow right now!” shouted Ren Han angrily.

But very embarrassingly, none of her colleagues moved.

Ren Han was going mad with anger. “What is wrong with all of you?”

“Didn't you hear what I said?” Ren Han roared at her team behind her so angrily, her nose was almost crooked.

“Er, Miss Ren, that's as good as stabbing a beehive, so I think we shouldn't get ourselves into trouble again. Wasn't the lesson the last time round severe

enough?” replied her colleagues quietly as all of them had bitter expressions on their faces.

But Ren Han refused to let it go. “I don’t care whether this is a wasp nest or a beehive! As long as someone makes trouble, we must arrest him! If all of you don’t dare to do it, I will!”

Ren Han was also a strong-willed sort of person, so after saying that, she marched up to Ye Fan all by herself and told him to put his hands up.

“Stop right there!” A loud shout rang out from outside the crowd.

A middle aged man could be seen getting out from his black Audi. He pushed the crowd aside and walked right in.

When they saw him, Ren Han and her team were instantly startled and quickly greeted him, “Mayor Han, what brings you here?”

“Move aside! How could you simply arrest someone without checking the facts first? You’ve gone to police academy for nothing!” shouted Han Dong-Min at Ren Han angrily.

He pushed her to one side and hurried over to Ye Fan as he asked worriedly, “Master Ye, are you alright?”

“I came the moment I heard the news, but it looks like I was too late. That Zhou Sheng is really bold! How could he try to attack you again?! But don’t worry, this will not happen again. I’m going to report this matter to the provincial government and make sure they form a team to put this wicked Zhou Sheng behind bars!”

Han Dong-Min spoke these words coldly and it was clear from his expression that he was really furious now!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After all, Ye Fan got involved in all this trouble because of Han Dong-Min.

If Han Dong-Min couldn't settle this matter for Ye Fan, it just meant that Han Dong-Min was useless!

He was a leader of a city, but he couldn't even deal with a vicious and wicked criminal? That would really be embarrassing.

So Han Dong-Min had decided that tonight, he was going to think of any way possible to arrest Zhou Sheng as well as promise Ye Fan that such a thing would never happen again.

But Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed quietly at Han Dong-Min's words. "Mayor Han, why go through so much trouble? Isn't that Zhou Sheng already there?"

Wait, what?

Han Dong-Min was stunned for a moment.

Then Han Dong-Min turned around and follow Ye Fan's gaze to find a man kneeling on the ground.

That middle aged man had blood all over his face and he was trembling. He was still kneeling on the ground and kowtowing to Ye Fan as he repeatedly said, "I accept it, I accept it all!"

Anyone who saw this scene without context would have thought that this guy was either an idiot, a retard or a lunatic.

"Master Ye, that's...that's Zhou Sheng?" Han Dong-Min asked doubtfully as his face twitched.

He couldn't believe it at all. This man here kowtowing miserably in fear like a useless dog and shouting "I accept it" was actually that powerful man who lorded over Jingzhou?

"Master Ye, you must be joking! Isn't this just a useless dog?" said Han Dong-Min as he shook his head.

Ye Fan chuckled. "If you don't believe me, you can walk over there and have a look."

Han Dong-Min hesitated for a while, but he still walked over with doubts in his heart. But when that man looked up, Han Dong-Min's eyes widened.

“This...he’s really...it’s really Zhou Sheng?!!”

Han Dong-Min’s eyelids twitched violently and he was completely floored when he saw Zhou Sheng’s face.

“Master Ye, how...how did you manage to do this?!” Han Dong-Min was really surprised.

As far as he knew, Zhou Sheng was protected by the Lei family of Jingzhou.

The Lei family was really powerful in Jingzhou and had great influence. Even Han Dong-Min didn’t dare to offend anyone in the Lei family.

And that was also why Zhou Sheng had been so audacious and didn’t repent even after he was arrested previously. Instead, he sent so many men to come after Ye Fan.

He was backed by a really powerful backer!

And so Han Dong-Min couldn’t help feeling puzzled. Zhou Sheng’s backer was so powerful, but he was actually kneeling before Ye Fan and pleading for mercy. He

also kept saying that he accepted it all and he was alright with everything that had happened to him. What was going on?

Ye Fan shrugged and casually replied, "I don't know either. I just asked him a few questions and he became like this. I can only say that this Zhou Sheng is a little on the timid side."

"Alright now, we can talk another day. I think you'd better clear up this place, otherwise if the reporters come here, we'll be on the headlines of every major newspaper in the country."

Han Dong-Min immediately shuddered when Ye Fan reminded him about this.

This wasn't anything to celebrate. If the media found out about what happened, it would be damaging to Yunzhou's reputation and Han Dong-Min might even be punished.

"Master Ye, you are right. I will settle this matter right now."

Han Dong-Min didn't have time to ask Ye Fan about what happened and quickly gave orders to arrest those who came to

make trouble.

When Han Dong-Min's subordinates were clearing the scene, Han Dong-Min kicked Zhou Sheng hard onto the ground.

"Zhou Sheng! Look at what's happened to you now! The last time, someone managed to save you. But this time, nobody can save you! First you tried to scam me, then you tried to kill Master Ye more than once! You can wait to die in jail!" Han Dong-Min shouted angrily as he kicked Zhou Sheng again and felt vindicated in his heart.

Han Dong-Min didn't like Zhou Sheng at all.

This was the man who nearly managed to scam him of \$200 million.

If Zhou Sheng had been successful in doing that, Han Dong-Min was doomed for the rest of his life.

Han Dong-Min wasn't going to let Zhou Sheng off for doing something like this!

"Mayor Han, what about this man over here? Do we take him away too?" someone next to Han Dong-Min asked.

“Hmm?”

Han Dong-Min suddenly realized that there was one more person next to Zhou Sheng and he was also kneeling on the ground with his head bowed and didn't dare to look up at all. He looked like an eggplant wilted in the snow.

But he was pretty well dressed.

The broken watch on his wrist was from a world famous brand that cost more than \$100,000, and his suit was a bespoke Italian brand. The clothes on this man's body would cost more than three years' salary of an ordinary working class family.

When Han Dong-Min saw this man, he immediately became angry for no reason. He walked over and kicked Lei Ao-Ting out by another two meters. “You're so young and instead of making an honest living, you're mixing with Zhou Sheng and doing such dirty deeds.”

“You're very well dressed, but you must have bought these things with money you scammed off others! What a disgrace! You're a disgrace to the country and you're a termite to the society! Take him away!”

"Punish him well!" ordered Han Dong-Min. His voice was filled with disgust and great fury.

Han Dong-Min had clearly thought that Lei Ao-Ting was just working for Zhou Sheng.

Lu Ming-Ze saw this from the side and his eyes instantly twitched.

This Han Dong-Min was really fierce! That was Young Master Ting of Jingzhou and Han Dong-Min just kicked him like that?

Lu Ming-Ze suddenly felt that Han Dong-Min was even more incredible than the mayor of Jingzhou.

The leaders of Jingzhou would definitely never dare to touch Lei Ao-Ting.

Even though Lei Ao-Ting hadn't achieved much, his father was powerful and his family was even more so. They had clout all over the world.

This kick seemed like it was just kicking Lei Ao-Ting, but it was really a slap in Lei San of Jingzhou's face, and it was a slap in the face of the almighty Lei family of Jiangdong!

This was a family with much influence and could affect all aspects of Jiangdong. They were famous for being vicious.

But Lu Ming-Ze just thought about these things in his heart and didn't to speak up at all.

But when Ye Fan saw what Han Dong-Min did, he laughed quietly. "Mayor Han, that kick of yours was pretty amazing."

"You think so too? I've never had any martial arts training, but I keep myself fit and so I'm really strong. I might not be as strong as you and defeat ten men by myself, but kicking a young boy is really nothing difficult. I only used 50% of my strength earlier. If I really used all my strength earlier, I could have kicked this disgraceful brat all the way into the sewage." Han Dong-Min didn't understand what Ye Fan meant and thought that Ye Fan was complimenting him on having a strong and fierce kick, so Han Dong-Min was very proud of himself when he replied Ye Fan.

Ye Fan shook his head. "Mayor Han, that's not what I meant. What I meant to say is, do you know who you just kicked?"

“I don’t care who he is! I even dared to kick Zhou Sheng, so of course I dare to kick a young hooligan like that,” replied Han Dong-Min proudly and didn’t seem affected at all.

Given his status, it was true that few in Jingzhou made him feel afraid.

Besides those who were higher in rank than him, the only people who could scare him was probably someone from the Lei family in Jingzhou.

But Han Dong-Min didn’t think this boy here would be someone from the Lei family. The Lei family was a highly respectable family in Jiangdong, so how could anyone from that family lower himself and beg Ye Fan for mercy on his knees like that?

So Han Dong-Min didn’t really bother much about what Ye Fan said.

But Ye Fan shook his head and laughed again. “Mayor Han, this is the heir of the Lei family in Jingzhou, the son of the Lei San, the current head of the family, Lei Ao-Ting.”

“I don’t care if he’s Lei San or Lei Si, I’ve kicked him anyway so there’s nothing to worry...” Han Dong-Min didn’t listen carefully and just waved Ye Fan off as he replied casually. But before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly stopped.

“Wait...what did you say? The Lei family of Jingzhou? Mr Lei San?!”

“Did you just say...he’s the heir to the Lei family of Jingzhou?!!”

There was a boom in Han Dong-Min’s head as he felt like he had been struck by lightning. His mind went blank and his eyes nearly popped out of his head.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Master...Master Ye, you’re just kidding right? You’re just teasing me, right?”

Han Dong-Min’s face was deathly white as he looked at Ye Fan with an awkward smile on his face. His voice was filled with such terror.

He was about to cry soon.

He couldn’t imagine what consequences awaited him if this man was really the heir to the Lei family.

Ye Fan laughed quietly and patted Han Dong-Min on the shoulder. “Mayor Han, I know you’re hoping that I’d say I was just kidding.”

“But I’m sorry, this isn’t a joke. This gentleman here is really Lei Ao-Ting, the son of Lei San and the heir to the Lei family.”

“But...this...”

Han Dong-Min went green in the face and his entire body was shaking. He stumbled and if his assistant didn’t immediately hold onto him, he would have fallen to the ground.

Han Dong-Min was in shock. He turned and looked at the man he just kicked and his face twitched uncontrollably.

Oh my god!

What did he just do?!

He actually kicked the heir of the Lei family?!

He was fucked.

Han Dong-Min was on the verge of tears.

Now he understood why Ye Fan said that his kick was pretty amazing.

That kick of his wasn't doing damage to Lei Ao-Ting. It was a slap in the face to Lei San and the Lei family of Jingzhou.

The Lei family was a well-respected family in Jingzhou!

Before Han Dong-Min went into politics, he had already heard all about the Lei family.

When he was transferred to Jiangdong, he even paid the Lei house a visit before taking up the position and visited the head

of the Lei family then.

It was hard to even imagine the sort of power and influence this family had!

On top of that, the Lei family had been based in Jingzhou for many years with many family members everywhere. Many of them were elites in various industries, and they also had family members on Jianghai's side.

That was how powerful the Lei family was!

So after Han Dong-Min found out that this young man in front of him was the heir to the Lei family, he nearly went crazy. He quickly ran over and apologized to Lei Ao-Ting while trying to help him up.

But Lei Ao-Ting adamantly refused to get up.

If Ye Fan didn't say the word, he didn't dare to move.

Of course he didn't dare to move.

He continued to beg Ye Fan for mercy and begged Ye Fan to forgive him.

Ye Fan gave him the same reply, "I told you I can let you off, but Lei San must come here personally."

"I told you to call him. Have you called him yet? If you don't want to call him, I'll help you call him!"

"Please don't do this to me, Mr Chu," Lei Ao-Ting immediately burst into tears. But since Ye Fan was insistent and there was clearly no room for negotiation, Lei Ao-Ting had no choice but to gather courage and call his father.

Jingzhou.

In the Lei residence.

Lei San had just come back from overseas and all the members of the family had come forward to welcome him home.

His wife had even prepared a huge spread to welcome her husband back.

Lei San was the head of the Lei family now, so he had absolute power and sway in the family.

And that was why all the elders of the

family had come over just as he reached home.

“San, how’s the Jiangdong West issue coming along? Is everything going smoothly?” asked Lei San’s younger brother with concern.

Lei San nodded. “Everything is going well. If nothing goes wrong, our family will take one third of what Zhao Wu-Ji had while he was alive. As for the other two thirds, one portion will go to Chen Ao, and the other portion will be under Li Er from Yunzhou. There are also a few scattered companies which will be given to Wang Jie-Xi of Haozhou.”

“What? So that means Li Er got one third too? Why did he get so much?” Many of the elders were shocked when they heard what Lei San said.

Before this whole thing happened, the Chen family of Jianghai, the Lei family of Jingzhou and the Wang family of Haozhou were the three most powerful families in Jiangdong.

As for Li Er, he only appeared later and he didn’t have much to fall back on. Among

all the various powers in the cities of Jiangdong, he would only be considered second tier at best, and he was usually unable to speak to anyone from the other families because he wasn't fit to.

But now, Li Er had actually gotten one third of Zhao Wu-Ji's assets, and that was the same amount as what the Lei family got. Many in the Lei family were upset by this.

But Lei San shook his head. "Times have changed. There's a dragon in Yunzhou now, so Li Er gets first dibs since he's the closest to the dragon."

"If we hadn't joined hands with Chen Ao to beg Mr Chu for mercy, then we might not even get this one third. You must know that after that battle at Mount Tai Hall, Mr Chu initially wanted Li Er to take over all of Zhao Wu-Ji's assets and then Chen Ao and I would just be assisting him. This one third took much negotiation from myself and Chen Ao, so don't be so discontent."

"From now on, Jiangdong will have one supreme power and three strong powers. Mr Chu will be the leader, then it would be split between ourselves, the Chen family and the Li family. As for Wang Jie-Xi in

Haozhou, he's too far from Mr Chu and Mr Chu doesn't know him well, so he won't get much. In the future, the Wang family is probably going to drop to second tier," said Lei San in a low voice. There was much sighing in his voice.

As the saying goes, once someone finds the road to success, even a chicken and a dog can become deities.

Someone as incredible as Mr Chu had appeared in Yunzhou, so Li Er had gotten lucky. He was now using Mr Chu to pave his way to success and now he was at the same level as the Lei family.

"If only Mr Chu was from Jingzhou! Then the Lei family would definitely become more powerful and more reputable. We would be second only to Mr Chu and lord it over everyone else," commented several family members with a sigh. They were so envious of Li Er's good fortune.

"Alright now, let's not talk about this. San has come back from a good trip tonight, so let's give a toast to him!"

"Under San's leadership, the Lei family will continue to do better and better!"

“All our descendants will rise like dragons and phoenixes!”

“All our businesses will continue to run and prosper greatly!”

In no time, everyone at the table were raising their glasses and filled the house with much laughter and cheer.

Just at this moment, Lei San’s phone started ringing.

At first Lei San didn’t pay it any attention. But the phone couldn’t stop ringing.

Lei San frowned and pulled his phone out.

“San, is there a problem?”

“No, it’s a call from Ao-Ting,” replied Lei San.

“Oho, why don’t you pick it up since your son is calling? He’s probably calling to congratulate you on a good trip too.”

“Ao-Ting is getting more and more mature and he’s beginning to look like how you were back then. Now he can represent the Lei family in Yunzhou by himself to

discuss business with the Li family and even pay Mr Chu a visit.”

“I think, in just a few years’ time, Ao-Ting will be able to hold up most of our businesses. When that happens, we uncles can sit back and relax.”

“HAHAHA!”

The various members of the Lei family laughed merrily and they were all praising Lei Ao-Ting.

Lei San also had a comforted smile on his face as he listened to these words.

All fathers wanted their children to be successful.

So it was only natural for Lei San to feel happy that others were complimenting his son.

He then picked up the call and laughed as he asked, “Ao-Ting, it’s so late. Is anything the matter?”

But the smile on Lei San’s face didn’t last long. After three seconds, Lei San got up from his seat with a start and his

expression was grim as he started shouting angrily in a low voice.

“What...what did you say?!”

“You little bastard, say that...say that again?!”



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