

“Yes, yes, Master Ye, you are very right. I will remember this lesson for life. I will never do something so risky again.”

When Han Dong-Min thought about everything that just happened, he couldn't help but break into a cold sweat.

He was fortunate to run into Master Ye, otherwise he would never have made it through this crisis.

If Ye Fan wasn't around that day, Han Dong-Min would have likely believed Liu Chuan-Zhi's words and bought a worthless rock for \$200 million.

And if that had really happened, there was no way Han Dong-Min would be sitting here to chat and eat with Ye Fan. He would probably be behind bars by now.

After that, Han Dong-Min and Han Shao-Jie saw Ye Fan off.

Han Dong-Min wanted to send him home in a car, but Ye Fan refused and said he could go back on his own.

Han Dong-Min couldn't convince Ye Fan otherwise and went along with Ye Fan.

“The next generation is really promising, they’re really promising! Shao-Jie, since you were so fortunate as to know someone like Master Ye, you must spend more time with him. He is a good influence, so I hope that you can be influenced by Master Ye to become more outstanding and be able to stand on your own two feet.”

Han Dong-Min continued to sigh emphatically with a heart filled with admiration as he watched Ye Fan walk away under the moonlight.

Han Shao-Jie stood beside him and nodded. “Dad, I will learn from Mr Ye.”

Han Dong-Min immediately had a comforted smile on his face. “Very good, Shao-Jie. If you can think this way, then as your father, I’ll be very happy.”

“Also, you’ve really done an excellent job in helping me to get over this crisis. If you hadn’t brought Master Ye along, I’m afraid my reputation would be in tatters by now.”

After so many years, this was the first time Han Shao-Jie heard his father compliment him like that.

Nobody knew how happy and excited Han Shao-Jie felt right now. That sense of achievement and pride and that feeling of being acknowledged by his father was even more precious than a jadeite producing imperial jade to Han Shao-Jie!

“Shao-Jie, work hard, ok? I’ll get Liu to send a few books to you and you can read them to prepare for an exam. I have an opportunity on hand, so as long as you pass the exam, I can get you in and you can officially start your career. Do well this time! I hope that in the future, I can proudly tell everyone that Han Shao-Jie is my son!” said Han Dong-Min in a serious voice as he patted his son’s shoulders.

For that moment, Han Shao-Jie’s eyes became slightly teary.

This time, Han Shao-Jie could really feel the immense hope and love that his father had for him.

As the saying goes, a father’s love is as high as the mountains!

Perhaps this sort of love was not as obvious or gentle as motherly love. But the intensity and depth was definitely no less

than any other emotion in the world.

“Dad, I will work hard. I will not embarrass you!”

Han Shao-Jie clenched his fists and stood under the moonlit night with a determined look on his face.

Shen Fei had entered the management level of Shen Group and wasn't that wastrel with nothing better to do anymore. He had officially started his career and was preparing himself to take over from Shen Jiu-Yi one day.

As Shen Fei's best friend, Han Shao-Jie didn't want to fall behind Shen Fei.

He had decided that he was going to work hard and carve out a career for himself like his father.

But just as this father and son were having a heart to heart talk, Han Dong-Min suddenly remembered something and slapped his thigh. “Oh no!”

“Dad, what's wrong?” Han Shao-Jie immediately asked.

“Shao-Jie, come with me quickly and chase after Master Ye. We were busy drinking earlier and I forgot to tell Master Ye about something important. If this goes wrong, Master Ye’s life might be in danger.”

Han Dong-Min’s expression paled dramatically as he called Han Shao-Jie along to drive in the direction where Ye Fan had left.

On the other side, Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing had started heading home after leaving Han Dong-Min’s home.

During this time, Qiu Mu-Cheng had to work in the day and there was nobody to accompany Lu Wen-Jing at home. So as long as Ye Fan had to go out, Lu Wen-Jing would follow him too.

So today was no different.

Ye Fan had spent an entire day with Han Dong-Min to buy jadeite, and Lu Wen-Jing had quietly gone with them as well.

Ye Fan thought that this little Lolita was going to complain along the way, but surprisingly, she didn’t find it tiresome and seemed to be full of energy and was very

happy to follow them.

“Fan, you’re really amazing! When you don’t do anything, nobody knows how amazing you are. But the moment you do something, it’s shocking! Every rock you picked turned out to be green! Fan, I have to check if there’s something seriously different about your eyes.”

Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing were walking along the streets of Yunzhou.

It was 7PM and Yunzhou’s night life was starting to get lively. There were pedestrians everywhere, and there were plenty of people walking in and out of the shops.

Lu Wen-Jing was wearing a patterned blouse with a houndstooth miniskirt and her little black leather shoes clicked against the floor. She looked like a little sparrow in the summer and her pretty and youthful face was very charming.

As they spoke, they went by a barbequed meats shop and the smell of kebabs hit their noses. Lu Wen-Jing immediately stopped walking and started salivating at this smell. She begged Ye Fan to bring her

in to eat kebabs.

“You terrible little girl. Didn’t we just finish dinner? You want to eat again?”

“That’s not true! All you guys did was to just chat and didn’t really eat. You guys didn’t eat so I didn’t dare to either, so I barely ate anything earlier!”

“Fan, why don’t you bring me in? You’ve never brought me out to dinner ever since I came to Yunzhou. Besides, I’m leaving tomorrow night, so take it as a farewell dinner in advance?” said Lu Wen-Jing a little sadly. Her pleading eyes were gleaming.

Since Lu Wen-Jing whined like that, Ye Fan didn’t know what else to do with her and had no choice but to take her to eat kebabs.

“I’ll say this first. Don’t eat too much, I don’t have a lot of money on myself.”

“Fan! You’re so petty! Don’t worry, I won’t bankrupt you.”

“You’re a really terrible little girl! I’m treating you to kebabs and you say I’m

petty? I don't get any credit huh."

Ye Fan laughed helplessly and walked into an open air barbequed meat shop with Lu Wen-Jing.

When they went in, nobody noticed that there was a pair of eyes not too far off watching them at all times.

After they went in, this man pulled his phone out and made a call. "Mr Zhou, Liaoyang East Road, Lehua BBQ."

After a period of silence, the other end of the line replied with a chilling, "Ok!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!