

But how could Xing Tian be Ye Fan's match?

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't snatch the Four Dragon Square Tripod from Ye Fan.

"Darn! You are pretty strong for an earthworm! Hurry up and let go!" roared Xing Tian angrily.

Xu Mei-Feng frowned hard and looked angry as she scolded Ye Fan sternly, "The Four Dragon Square Tripod was made for me. Hurry up and hand it over!"

The Xu family butler stepped forward and scolded deeply, "Aren't you going to let go?! How can you take back something you have already given to Miss Xu?"

Xu Mei-Feng and the rest of the Xu family members immediately reprimanded Ye Fan.

Their cold voices sounded impatient.

It seemed as though the Xu family members were going to blatantly snatch the tripod if Ye Fan refused to let go.

Ye Fan coldly smiled when he heard their sinister words. Then he said, "You're right. Dragons and phoenixes make the perfect match. Although this is a dragon tripod, the Xu family's phoenix isn't you, but Xu Lei. I'm here to celebrate the birthday of the second daughter of the Xu family, Xu Lei. You aren't fit for this tripod!"

What?

The second daughter of the Xu family?

Xu Lei?

It was as though Ye Fan threw a rock into the ocean and raised a huge tsunami in the hall with his words.

Many people shuddered in shock.

Xu Mei-Feng immediately looked furious.

It was her birthday banquet, but Ye Fan was here to celebrate someone else's birthday.

What was the meaning of this?

Wasn't this as good as slapping Xu Mei-Feng's face?

“Fan!”

Just as everyone in the hall was filled with shock, an excited and happy voice came from upstairs.

Xu Lei disregarded everything and came running downstairs in a long dress.

Then everyone looked in shock as the Xu family's second daughter, who was engaged to the Xue family, lunged into Ye Fan's arms.

She hugged him tightly and let tears cascade from her eyes. She just leaned into Ye Fan's arms like that and smiled through her tears.

No one knew the amount of bitterness that exuded from her heart as Xu Lei greeted him.

But fortunately, after searching and waiting for Ye Fan for ten years, she finally reaped the fruit of her labor.

“Erm...this...”

“What's going on?”

Everyone in the hall trembled in an instant.

Xu Mei-Feng and the others were undoubtedly stunned.

Was this really Xu Lei?

Was she really that second daughter of the Xu family?

In their eyes, the second daughter of the Xu family was a lofty and powerful woman.

They heard that she went all the way to Jiangdong on her own ten years ago.

Although she was only a girl, she relied on her powerful strategies and created a business empire for the Xu family outside of Yanjing.

Shouldn't an elegant woman who could surpass men in the business field be cold and refined?

Shouldn't Xu Lei be elegant and dignified?

Shouldn't she be like as unreachable as a sacred snow lotus on Tianshan Mountain?

But they didn't expect to see a distant and cold woman like Xu Lei lunging into a man's arms without any regard for her decorum.

Xu Lei no longer seemed like the glorious and lofty queen of Jiangdong. She was clearly a little woman with a crush.

The entire hall fell into a deathly silence.

Some of the guests were shocked while the others were angry.

It even broke some of their hearts.

But Ye Fan and Xu Lei ignored their stares of shock completely.

Ye Fan could smell the scent of the woman in his arms wafting into his nose as he pulled her into his embrace.

As he looked at this woman with whom he lost contact with for ten years, Ye Fan smiled and said lovingly, "Why are you crying at this age? Do you still think you're a kid?"

Ye Fan smiled as he gently wiped the tears off the corners of Xu Lei's eyes.

Then Ye Fan handed Xu Lei the Four Dragon Square Tripod.

“Lei, I wanted to buy you two apples but was in a hurry and didn’t have the time. I can only make do with this Four Dragon Square Tripod. I haven’t celebrated your birthday with you for ten years. Forgive me for that. I wish you a happy birthday and hope you are blessed with youth for eternity. I hope this beautiful baby phoenix will one day soar into the heavens and claim its place,” said Ye Fan calmly as his voice reverberated through the halls nonstop.

Xu Lei brimmed with delight as her gentle face was filled with unprecedented bliss.

She pulled the square tripod into her arms tightly like it meant the entire world to her.

After Xu Lei heard Ye Fan sounding so guilty, she cheekily smiled and replied, “Humph, you finally realized. You left for ten years without a word. Fine, I will forgive you since you remembered my birthday, but I still prefer those apples over this square tripod.”

Xu Lei grudgingly spoke as though she

didn't fancy this tripod.

Many people twitched their eyes uncontrollably when they heard Xu Lei's words.

Master Wang was especially stunned.

What did Xu Lei mean when she said she preferred apples?

The Four Dragon Square Tripod was a national treasure worth millions. Why couldn't it compare to cheap apples?

"Young people these days have changed so much. They can't even differentiate between treasure and scrap," said Master Wang sadly as he shook his head.

But no one would understand what the first birthday present that Ye Fan ever gave Xu Lei meant to her.

Although they were just two apples, they symbolized their friendship.

Those two apples bound them together tightly as children.

The value of material goods had

quantitative limits.

But this Four Dragon Square Tripod probably couldn't even compare to the value of their friendship.

Xu Lei reckoned Ye Fan would probably never pare apples with his mouth for her again in her life.

"Do you mean it's Miss Xu Lei's birthday today too? I'm so sorry. If I knew it was your birthday, I would have prepared two presents. Fortunately, I have this Phoenix Jade Pendant with me. This treasure hails from the Qing Dynasty and is a royal treasure. It can ward off evil spirits, counter catastrophes and protect you. I have kept it for years with the hope of saving it for my granddaughter-in-law. But since it's your birthday today, I will give it to Miss Xu Lei instead. It will go well with the dragon tripod. Dragons and phoenixes are the perfect match! I, Wang Kai-Ge, wish Miss Xu Li a happy birthday. Please accept this jade pendant."

Then Master Wang walked over and handed the phoenix shaped jade pendant to Xu Lei.

What?

The Phoenix Jade Pendant?

“Heavens, how could Master Wang give something like that away?”

“He refused to sell it even after I offered \$50 million.”

The guests were flabbergasted when they saw Master Wang giving away that Phoenix Pendant.

And Xu Mei-Feng’s eyes were green with envy.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

\$50 million?

The silver tea set which Master Wang gave her as a birthday present was worth \$100,000 at best.

But Master Wang was giving Xu Lei the Phoenix Jade Pendant that was worth several million now.

The Phoenix Jade Pendant alone could probably surpass the value of all her gifts combined tonight.

After all, despite the huge number of guests present, no one gave anything expensive.

Even the best gift was only worth a million.

And most of them gave her presents worth between \$100,000 to \$200,000.

But just the Phoenix Jade Pendant alone was worth several million, so along with the Four Dragon Square Tripod, it was easily worth a lifetime of Xu Mei-Feng's birthday presents.

The flames of jealousy blazed even more wildly in Xu Mei-Feng's heart at the

thought of that.

But what gave Xu Lei the right?

How was that damned Xu Lei good enough?

Xu Mei-Feng was clearly the eldest daughter of the Xu family and the true phoenix of the household.

Xu Lei was just an orphan. How could she deserve to be a phoenix?

Xu Mei-Feng clutched her fists tightly out of jealousy and fury, and her eyes became bloodshot.

“Miss Xu, calm down. He’s just an old man and probably congratulated Xu Lei for her birthday for the sake of the Four Dragon Square Tripod. Only this old man was blind enough to do it, so it means nothing. Look at the rest of the guests, nobody else is bothered with Xu Lei. Since only two people came to celebrate her birthday, there’s no way she can steal your limelight,” said the butler to Xu Mei-Feng as he smiled and persuaded her.

The fury in Xu Mei-Feng’s heart subsided

slightly when she heard him.

All the guests came for her tonight.

She was the star of the show.

So even if Xu Lei received expensive gifts tonight, only two people came bearing gifts for her anyway.

Xu Lei still couldn't compare to her!

But Xu Mei-Feng didn't have the chance to remain haughty for long.

One of the rich men could no longer stay put and walked towards Xu Lei.

"Miss Xu Lei, I'm sorry. We didn't know it was your birthday too. I have this Swiss-made pure gold pocket watch here. Although it can't compare to Master Wang's Phoenix Jade Pendant or this gentleman's Four Dragon Square Tripod, it's a little something from the T'ang family from the south of the city. I wish Miss Xu a very happy birthday and hope that the phoenix will rise and take its place in heaven soon. Please accept it, Miss Xu."

The man's respectful voice quietly rang

through the hall.

Xu Mei-Feng's face instantly turned pale and her eyes twitched in surprise.

"Uncle T'ang, what is the meaning of this?" asked Xu Mei-Feng.

Very quickly, another man stood up.

He walked over to Xu Lei and congratulated her respectfully before offering his gift.

"Happy birthday, Miss Xu Lei!"

Then a second person walked over, followed by a third and a fourth.

It was like a rock had landed in the ocean and raised a giant wave. In an instant, all the guests in the hall who came to celebrate Xu Mei-Feng's birthday all rose to congratulate Xu Lei deferentially.

"Happy birthday, Miss Xu Lei! May the phoenix rise and take its place in heaven!"

"Happy birthday, Miss Xu Lei!"

Their voices surged nonstop as they rang

through the halls.

And converged into a river and struck the earth hard.

Some of them took their personal treasures and gave them to Xu Lei, just like Master Wang did. Also, some people sent men to buy one or rang home for someone to send one. Some of them even went up to them to retrieve the presents they presented Xu Mei-Feng and gave them to Xu Lei instead.

“This...this...”

Xu Mei-Feng watched as each rich and powerful guest came forward to congratulate Xu Lei and felt as though they were slapping her face repeatedly. She was completely dumbstruck.

Her face blushed crimson, and there was a look of disbelief in her eyes.

“What are all of you doing? I’m the eldest daughter of the Xu family! I’m the true phoenix of the Xu family! I’m the true heir of the Xu family! You came to celebrate my birthday, but why are you congratulating her now?!” shrieked Xu Mei-Feng almost

hysterically.

But her tiny voice was quickly flooded by their overwhelming congratulatory words and didn't even cause a ripple.

Xu Mei-Feng couldn't wrap her mind around it. Why did all the guests suddenly celebrate Xu Lei's birthday?

But she had no idea about the thoughts that were going through their minds.

Many of the guests already surmised there would be major upheaval within the Xu family the moment Ye Fan gave Xu Lei the Four Dragon Square Tripod.

Was Xu Mei-Feng no longer the heir to the family?

After all, many people were in the know about what went on in the Xu family.

Xu Lei's father was initially the head of the Xu family.

Then he met with an accident, and the title fell into the hands of Xu Mei-Feng's family.

But Xu Lei was the true heir of the Xu

family.

Now that someone presented Xu Lei with the Four Dragon Square Tripod, many of the guests naturally started speculating.

After all, if Xu Lei wasn't about to control the Xu family, no one would give her gift worth millions.

Also, Master Wang also presented her with the Phoenix Jade Pendant and said Xu Lei was the Xu family's phoenix.

In that instant, everyone was sure that the title of the Xu family's heir was about to change hands.

So everyone flocked over to wish Xu Lei a happy birthday.

But it probably didn't cross their minds that they were overthinking this entire matter.

Ye Fan had merely presented her with a gift for old time's sake.

And Master Wang gave Xu Lei the gift to butter up to her so that he could attempt to acquire the Four Dragon Square Tripod

from her in the future.

But regardless of their reasons, it made all the guests in the hall flock over to wish her happy birthday.

As the star attraction, Xu Lei was undoubtedly shocked.

Xu Lei thought no one would remember her birthday at all today.

She didn't see this turn of events coming, and now all the guests were fighting to wish her a happy birthday.

Xu Lei undoubtedly stole the spotlight instantly.

Xu Lei completely transformed into the brightest star in the hall.

This happiness came as such a surprise to her.

Xu Lei felt even more grateful of Ye Fan and was so glad that he was around.

Ye Fan saved her when she was bullied back in the day.

Now Ye Fan had come to chase the murky haze lingering over her during the darkest time of her life.

He was like a ray of light shining down on her entire world.

“Fan, I’m so glad that I met you,” said Xu Lei as she blissfully smiled while everyone gave her their well wishes.

No one knew how angry and hysterical Xu Mei-Feng was after she was brushed off.

She clenched her fists so tightly that her nails almost dug right into her flesh.

Xu Mei-Feng had been planning this birthday banquet for months. She wanted to place herself in the spotlight and humiliate Xu Lei at the same time.

Who would have expected such an ending?

Xu Mei-Feng lost the limelight, and Xu Lei snatched everything from under her nose after all the effort she made.

Fury!

Chapter 432 So Glad to Have Met You

Envy!

Resentment!

All sorts of emotions flooded in Xu Mei-Feng's heart.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xu Mei-Feng could only swallow her resentment no matter how angry she was now.

After all, Xu Mei-Feng had no reason to throw a temper at Xu Lei.

“But Xu Lei, oh Xu Lei, you won’t get to stay cocky for long. In a few days, you will marry that useless Xue Ming-Hua. Then let’s see if you can still smile as happily as you do now.”

Xu Mei-Feng knew that Xue Ming-Hua from the Xue family did nothing except fool with women.

Xue Ming-Hua was also abusive. Word had it that he beat up many of his ex-girlfriends all the time when they dated. Many of them even went crazy and ended up in mental hospitals.

“Xu Lei, haven’t you always been a proud woman? Even if I can’t do anything to you now, someone else will take care of you,” said Xu Mei-Feng coldly as she smiled.

The moment Xu Mei-Feng envisioned Xu Lei’s life after marriage, her fury instantly dissipated, and she became exhilarated.

After all, Xu Mei-Feng was certain the attention Xu Lei was getting now would be short-lived.

So what if she received the Four Dragon Square Tripod, which was worth millions?

So what if she had been given the Phoenix Jade Pendant?

Once Xu Lei married into the Xue family, in a matter of days, all these things would fall into Xu Mei-Feng's grasp in the end.

Xu Mei-Feng laughed coldly. Xu Lei was probably too touched or happy to reunite with Ye Fan that tears welled up in her eyes as she smiled.

"Lei, your secretary, Lin Wen-Jing, already told me what happened. They forced you to leave Yunzhou, marry into the Xue family, and now they have you under house arrest. I'm sorry. It was all my fault. I didn't think harder when you suddenly left and caused you so much pain. Now, I will take you away. Come back to Yunzhou with me," said Ye Fan deeply as he gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes.

But Xu Lei shook her head and smiled

instead.

“Fan, Wen-Jing was just saying nonsense. It’s not true. No one forced me, and I came back on my own. After all, I left home for so long, so it was time I returned.

Moreover, I’m not getting any younger. Since you are already married, I can’t be outdone by you, so it’s about time I get married too. Also, the Xu family didn’t place me under house arrest. Since I’m getting married soon, I shouldn’t go out too much,” said Xu Lei as she smiled. But the more brightly she beamed, the more obvious her lying became.

But she genuinely didn’t want to drag Ye Fan into this mess.

After all, the Xu and Xue families both commanded a lot of power in Yanjing.

Xu Lei built Hongqi Group and amassed a lot of power in ten years while she was in Jiangdong.

But she was defeated by all the pressure that the Xu and Xue families placed on her in the end.

No matter how much power Xu Lei held, it

was futile to go against formidable families like theirs.

What would happen to Ye Fan if even she ended up like this?

No matter how much respect Ye Fan commanded in Jiangdong, he couldn't compete with Yanjing's rich and powerful families.

Since Ye Fan left the Chu family, Xu Lei felt he couldn't outdo the Xu family.

Xu Lei was truly worried that Ye Fan would get hurt because of her.

"It's okay, Fan. I'm already very glad to see you today. Go home now. You shouldn't come all the way to Yanjing to see a woman now that you have a wife. She might make you kneel on a washing board after you get back. My relatives treat me well, so don't worry," said Xu Lei as she smiled. No one detected her reluctance to part with Ye Fan and her sense of loss.

She was certain that the moment Ye Fan left today, they might never get to meet again.

Even then, Xu Lei didn't want to see Ye Fan getting hurt.

"Lei, why are you still lying to me?" Now that things had come to this, Ye Fan's expression completely fell.

"If the Xu family treated you well, why would they steal your power and heartlessly snatch Hongqi Group, which you single-handedly built, from you? If they were any good to you, why would they desert you on your birthday? I already know that you left Yunzhou because the Xu family seized control of your business and threatened you with Qiushui Logistics. You returned home to endure the humiliation so that it wouldn't affect me," rang Ye Fan's icy cold and angry voice.

Xu Lei was instantly stunned. Then she asked with shock in her eyes, "How did you...you know about this?"

Not even Lin Wen-Jing knew about the Xu family forcing Xu Lei's hand using Qiushui Logistics. How did Ye Fan know?

"Don't ask me how I found out, just tell me if it was true?" asked Ye Fan expressionlessly.

Xu Lei hung her head instantly like a child who had committed a mistake. Then she bit her lips hard and said softly, "Fan, just stay out of it. I'll take care of it."

"Stop it!" roared Ye Fan angrily all of a sudden. "Since you consider me an older brother, then you are my little sister. I defended you from humiliation when we were kids. Do you think I will stand by and send you to the wolves now? No matter what you say today, you are leaving with me. No one can stop me, and that goes for you too!"

His words were as resounding as gold bars falling to the ground.

Ye Fan's domineering words instantly exploded quietly in the hall.

Xu Lei almost cried in that moment.

It was as if she had found a reliable place to dock and had finally found a home.

The moment Xu Lei heard Ye Fan, she felt as though she had nothing to fear any longer, no matter what setbacks she might face.

“Humph, how dare you talk big, you scoundrel?! Who do you think you are? Lei belongs to the Xu family, and she is about to get married. How can you just take her away just because you want to?” said Xu Mei-Feng coldly from behind.

Then she looked at Xu Lei and continued furiously, “Xu Lei, have you forgotten who groomed you? Have you forgotten who handled your parents’ funeral after they died? Have you forgotten what you promised my father when you were in Jiangdong? The Xu family painstakingly groomed you for years. Are you really going to leave with this man and embarrass us and destroy our family name? Are you going to turn everyone in the Xu family, including your dead parents, into a laughingstock in Yanjing?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The hall was filled with Xu Mei-Feng's angry voice.

Her words were too harsh. She had used the Xu family's last hundred years of good repute, their standing, their honor and even Xu Lei's dead parents to pressurize Xu Lei.

"I..." Xu Lei's face was pale and she hung her head. There was pain and conflict in her eyes.

Xu Lei clearly didn't know what to do now.

One side concerned her future happiness, while the other side was her family's reputation and standing.

Xu Lei was stuck between serving her family and herself, so she was deeply conflicted inside.

The Xu family was the product of her parents' lives.

Xu Lei really found it hard to make a decision in such a situation.

"Mei-Feng, what's going on? We can hear the commotion from outside. What's happened?" asked a middle-aged lady with

a frown as they walked into the noisy hall.

“Good evening, Mrs Xu.”

“Mrs Xu, you’re here.”

The moment this lady walked in, all the guests in the hall greeted her politely.

That’s right – this middle-aged lady was the current mistress of the Xu household and the mother of Xu Mei-Feng.

“Mum, you’ve come at the right time. It seems like my cousin wants to back out of the marriage between our family and the Xue family, and she actually wants to leave with this country bumpkin,” said Xu Mei-Feng boldly since her mother had come.

“What? She wants to back out? How dare she!” replied the lady angrily after getting a shock and glaring at Xu Lei.

“Xu Lei, you little ungrateful brat! Do you know how much effort the Xu family has gone through to arrange for your marriage to the Xue family? We’ve even sent the invitations out and you want to back out? You want everyone to laugh at us? Even if you don’t feel embarrassed, we do!”

“Besides, you’ve been living well and gloriously because of the Xu family! Without this family, did you think you could establish such a fantastic career in Jiangdong? Without the grooming of this family, did you think you could achieve what you have today? Don’t you know how much the family has spent on you? It’s time that you repaid the family this favor, but now you want to be an ungrateful bum and just walk away?”

“Besides, the Xue family is so successful and is no less than the Xu family. If you marry into that family, you will become a rich and powerful family’s daughter-in-law! So many people are after this position! You’re just an orphan but you actually managed to find such a wonderful husband! It’s one thing to be ungrateful towards our kindness, but now you want to back out of the marriage?” berated the lady harshly as she pointed a finger at Xu Lei.

“Auntie, I...” Xu Lei’s face paled even more and she hung her head even lower.

“Hahaha...” Ye Fan started laughing coldly from being angry.

“So this Xue family is supposed to be a really successful family and Xu Lei is supposed to be grateful to you? Since you think this is such a good marriage deal, then why didn’t you arrange for your own daughter to marry the second son of the Xue family?”

“Shut up! Where did this idiot come from? How dare you interrupt my words?!” Xu Mei-Feng’s mother flew into a rage when she heard Ye Fan cut in.

“Where are the security guards? Slap his mouth and throw him out! He’s dressed so shabbily and he dares to raise his voice in my house? I’m going to make sure you know that there are certain places where a country bumpkin like you is now allowed to enter!” ordered the lady angrily.

“Yes, Mrs Xu.”

More than ten security guards immediately swarmed in. The one right in front had already stretched an arm out and was ready to slap Ye Fan’s mouth.

“Auntie, no!” Xu Lei was alarmed by what she saw.

Even if Ye Fan were very strong, how could he fend off so many guards all by himself?

Xu Lei anxiously cried out, "Fan, run!"

"Run?" Ye Fan laughed and shook his head. "Why should I?"

"Wu He-Rong lost at my hands. Zhou Sheng knelt on the ground to beg me for mercy. Why should I be afraid of these weaklings here? It's Lei's birthday today and I didn't want to get violent, but since all of you would rather die, then don't blame me for making things ugly!"

BOOOM!

Ye Fan's sinister words suddenly exploded.

In the next moment, everyone saw that the skinny youth standing proudly had just taken 13 steps in an instant. Each step he took sent one of the Xu family security guards flying out like a limp dog.

In just seconds, all 13 of the Xu family bodyguards were groaning on the floor as blood dribbled from their mouths.

They were a mess on the floor and only Ye

Fan remained standing.

His slim silhouette looked as straight as a spear.

His sleeves flapped loudly in the wind.

His sinister eyes looked coldly at the lady in front of him who had shrieked in terror.

She suddenly felt like a demon was staring at her. Her plump body began to shudder uncontrollably.

She shrieked at him in fear, "What...what are you trying to do?"

"You little bastard! This is the Xu house and I am the mistress of the Xu family! You little louse, how dare you..."

PAK!

Ye Fan slapped her before she could finish her sentence.

It took only one slap for her face to be twisted to one side and her teeth were all over the floor. The amount of strength in that slap was enough for this nasty woman's nearly 100 kilogram body to

actually fly into the air, slam into several tables and chairs before landing back on the floor.

She probably never imagined that her order to slap Ye Fan would turn against herself instead.

“Mum!” Xu Mei-Feng immediately exclaimed loudly in shock as she quickly ran towards her mother.

“You bastard! How dare you hit my mother! You’re doomed! The Xu family will not let you off!” cursed XU Mei-Feng angrily as she ran over. Her eyes were bloodshot.

The entire hall was silent.

All the guests were stunned.

After all, everything had happened so quickly and happened almost instantly.

Just one moment ago, the Xu family had surrounded Ye Fan, but in the next moment, Ye Fan had slapped all 13 bodyguards and Mrs Xu herself to the floor.

In the midst of all the stunned guests, Xing

Tian was the first to react.

He ran over and consoled Xu Mei-Feng,
“Mei-Feng, don’t worry, I’ll help you to take
revenge for Auntie.”

“My granduncle is a taijiquan expert and
he would be able to beat this fellow up like
he’s just a dog! Just wait and see!” said
Xing Tian confidently.

After that, he dashed towards Ye Fan.

His eyes were icy as he shouted angrily,
“You little brat! I think you’re tired of living!
How dare you beat up Mei-Feng’s
mother?!”

“If you don’t kneel down and apologize
right now, I’ll break your legs!”

BAM!

Immediately after he said these words,
there was a loud blast.

Chapter 434 Ye Fan Steps Up



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Xing Tian's heavy body flew like a lame dog and crashed into the door before landing on the floor. He groaned in pain as he clutched his stomach and couldn't even stand up anymore.

Xing Tian wanted to take this chance to show off in front of Xu Mei-Feng and win her heart.

He never expected that this man here would be so vicious and turned out to be a martial artist.

He hadn't even said anything and Ye Fan had just kicked him aside.

After being so confident in front of Xu Mei-Feng earlier, Xing Tian's face was terribly red from embarrassment now.

But even if he lost in a fight, he couldn't lose in terms of his presence!

And so even though Xing Tian was in terrible pain, he gritted his teeth and yelled fiercely at Ye Fan, "You bastard! How dare you kick me! You're doomed! My granduncle is a taijiquan expert, and once he's here, he'll break your legs!"

Ye Fan immediately slapped him after he finished this sentence

That slap drew blood from Xing Tian's mouth.

And Xing Tian flew out by another few meters.

There was nothing but silence.

Nothing but silence filled the entire hall.

All the guests felt their hearts tremble as they gasped at what just happened.

That was crazy!

Nobody thought that this young man here would be so vicious.

He had sent 13 bodyguards from the Xu family sprawling, then slapped the mistress of the Xu family so hard that she went flying, and now he had also kicked the eldest son of the Xing family hard enough to fly out as well.

Was he nuts?

Did he know what he had just done?

That was the Xu and Xing family he was offending.

Even though the Xing family was considered a second tier family within Yanjing, they were a martial arts family and everyone in the family was a martial artist. The Xing family had succeeded precisely because of the martial arts passed down from generation to generation, and they had opened several schools to take in students from everywhere.

But the most important part was that the Xing family was extremely protective of their own.

Someone once hurt a lowly member of the family, and that person was sent to the hospital that very night with broken legs.

“Little Teacher, I think you’d better leave as soon as possible. The Xu family is one of the most powerful families in Yanjing, and the family members of the Xing family are definitely people you can’t afford to offend. You’d better run before anyone from the Xing family gets here, otherwise you’d end up getting carried out on a stretcher,” advised Wang Kai-Ge with concern. He

seemed to admire Ye Fan very much.

Xu Lei's face was equally pale as she kept pushing Ye Fan to leave.

"Fan, listen to me and hurry back to Jiangdong. If my granduncles get here, you'd really be unable to leave this place." Xu Lei was so anxious she was about to cry.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to even hit Xu Mei-Feng's mother.

Xu Mei-Feng's mother was the current mistress of the Xu family, so if Ye Fan didn't leave now, Xu Lei was really afraid that he might never be able to leave.

But Ye Fan merely laughed coldly.

"Unable to leave? If I want to leave, nobody can block my way no matter how large Yanjing is!"

"What an audacious young fellow!" A low and angry voice resounded from outside the hall.

An elderly man walked in. His hair was a little white, but his aged face still carried

an authority that belonged to someone in a high position.

“Grand...uncle?” Xu Lei’s face paled even more now, and her heart felt cold.

Everyone else’s eyes widened and they were even more shocked.

“This...this is Old Master Xu?”

“Oh my god!”

Even Old Master Xu Wen-Qing is here.”

“That young man is really doomed this time!”

“He’s the eldest family member of the Xu family.”

“He’s the father of the current head of the Xu family.”

“This time, that young man is really not going to be able to leave.”

Many people started exclaiming while shaking their heads. They now looked at Ye Fan with pity in their eyes.

Wang Kai-Ge sighed as well and figured that it was better to save himself first. So he quietly took a few steps back and drew the line between himself and Ye Fan.

After all, the Xu family was powerful and even Wang Kai-Ge didn't want to offend them.

"Grandpa, you're finally here! That fellow hit my mother, so you must teach him a good lesson."

Her father wasn't around now, so the one who called the shots in the Xu family now was definitely Xu Mei-Feng's grandfather, Xu Wen-Qing.

Xu Wen-Qing looked at the mess on the floor as well as the blood on Xu Mei-Feng's mother's mouth. His expression immediately turned cold.

"You're responsible for all this?" he asked Ye Fan in a cold voice with an icy look in his eyes.

Ye Fan ignored his question and asked him in return, "So you're Lei's granduncle, the most senior member of the household?"

“You’ve come at a good time, I have something to ask you. Your daughter-in-law and granddaughter are forcing Lei to marry into the Xue family, and I’m sure you know about it. Lei might not be your granddaughter, but her grandfather is your own brother. You’re alright with allowing them to just push Lei into the fire like that?”

But Xu Wen-Qing just scoffed back in reply. “Xu Lei has been groomed by the family, so we get to decide on her marriage. She shall marry whoever the family decides she should. How could you say that we’re forcing her?”

“Besides, the Xue family is considered an up and coming powerful family. If nothing goes wrong, they would be considered the 5th rich and powerful family of Yanjing. So many women are lining up to marry into this family. It’s Xu Lei’s honor to marry into the Xue family, so how could you say that we’re pushing her into a fire?”

“I should be asking you instead! You’ve come here to twist the facts and smear the Xu family’s reputation! What are you up to?” Xu Wen-Qing’s angry voice resounded loudly.

Ye Fan immediately laughed and his eyes were filled with mockery. "HAHA!"

"Up and coming family in Yanjing? An honor to marry into that family?! I thought that by your age, you would have been through a lot and be more reasonable even if you're not great at human relationships or you might not know a lot about the world. But it seems like I've overthought this. You've clearly lived a meaningless life."

What?!

Everyone was shocked to hear Ye Fan's words.

Xu Wen-Qing was even more furious.

"Shut up! How dare a little bastard like you insult me like that! Do you know who you are talking to? And Xu Lei, you ungrateful woman! The Xu family has groomed you for the past few decades and this is how you repay us? You brought this idiot here to embarrass us? To make things difficult for your uncle and aunt? You unfilial child of the Xu family! Kneel down and apologize right now!" shouted Xu Wen-Qing as he looked at Xu Lei.

“The ones who should kneel down and apologize are all of you,” said Ye Fan quietly as he shook his head.

“What? What are you trying to do?” Xu Wen-Qing felt his body shudder because he could sense the malice in Ye Fan’s voice.

“Kneel down!” Ye Fan barked coldly as his eyes were filled with iciness.

“Fan, no...” Xu Lei immediately exclaimed in shock.

But she was too late.

Ye Fan had raised his foot and kicked Xu Wen-Qing in the knees. There was a loud thud and a sharp cry as Xu Wen-Qing’s left knee fell to the floor.

“The man you want Lei to marry is a violent and promiscuous man who even has an STD. Making her marry such a man is destroying her.”

“In order to take the family assets for yourself and take control of the family, your line of the family has resorted to all sorts of tactics to harm Lei. Don’t you

think you ought to kneel for that?" shouted Ye Fan as his voice resounded loudly. He took a step forward and his aura suddenly increased as he raised his foot once more. There was a loud bam, and Xu Wen-Qing's right leg bone cracked as it crashed to the floor as well.

in this city. But your family were ungrateful and instead of repaying them for what they did, you pushed Lei into a corner. So, don't you think you ought to kneel?"

Ye Fan's voice was accusatory and his eyes were cold.

His angry words boomed like thunder.

Xu Wen-Qing's expression was still lofty, but his legs had given way and he was kneeling on the floor. The terrible howls of pain from the old man made everyone in the hall pale in fright.

Chapter 435 Ought to Kneel



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The hall of the Xu house was completely silent. Everyone was too shocked.

There was nothing but the sound of Old Master Xu's howls of pain.

Everyone was stunned into silence as they saw how Xu Wen-Qing was kneeling pitifully on the floor.

Nobody knew what to do.

Wang Kai-Ge nearly went crazy.

That man on the floor was Xu Wen-Qing.

That was the father of Xu Feng-Liang, the current head of the Xu family, and he was currently the eldest member of the Xu family.

But now, this greatly respected person had been forced to kneel by Ye Fan!

Where did Ye Fan find the guts to do this?

Wasn't he afraid that the Xu family might take revenge on him?

Many of the shocked guests were also gasping profusely.

They all felt that Ye Fan had really gotten himself into big trouble this time.

“Old Master Xu got kicked into kneeling on the floor.”

“This is definitely trouble...”

The Xu family was one of the four most powerful families in Yanjing.

They were on the wane, but the sort of influence and power they could wield in Yanjing was definitely difficult for someone from a much smaller place like Ye Fan to fight with.

The moment Old Master Xu was forced to kneel, many people felt like they could already see the tragic end of Ye Fan coming.

Xu Lei’s face had also paled at this sight. But after receiving shock after shock, she finally shook her head slowly and let out a long sigh.

She knew that Ye Fan and the Xu family were irreconcilable from the minute Ye Fan kicked her granduncle to the floor. And now, she was also going to stand by Ye

Fan and go up against the Xu family.

“It’s just as well. Fan offended the Xu family for my sake, so even if the Xu family takes revenge, I’m going to hold up against them alongside Fan. No matter what storms we have to face, we’ll face them together.”

Xu Lei looked at Ye Fan and her conflicted heart started to calm down after she made a decision. Those beautiful eyes of hers started to gleam with a strange yet determined brightness.

Once everything had gone past the point of no return, this brave young lady decided to stand next to Ye Fan.

With Ye Fan by her side, she wasn’t afraid of anything.

While everyone else was still shuddering in fear, Xu Mei-Feng and her mother were staring at him in disbelief with bloodshot eyes.

Their eyes nearly popped out of their heads when they watched Ye Fan kick Xu Wen-Qing into kneeling.

“You...you’re really bold! How dare you hit my grandfather?!” Xu Mei-Feng was going mad soon.

She thought that no matter how bold Ye Fan was, he would never dare to hit her grandfather.

After all, her grandfather was the eldest member of the family and was the father of the current head of the family. How dare Ye Fan hit someone of such a respectable position?

But after what just happened, Xu Mei-Feng realized she was wrong all along.

She had been terribly wrong too.

But it only made sense. This young man even dared to hit the mistress of the Xu family, so why would he be afraid of an old man who had already retired behind the scenes?

The only member of the Xu family who could stand up against him now was probably her father, Xu Feng-Liang.

Even though she was terrified, Xu Mei-Feng continued to lash out viciously at Ye

Fan.

“You countryside louse! How dare you hurt my mother and insult my grandfather! Just you wait! You’re doomed! Once my father comes back, the Xu family will hunt you down no matter where you go and we will not let you two adulterers off!” shrieked Xu Mei-Feng fiercely.

But Ye Fan just scoffed. “Is that so? Since you’ve already said so, then I don’t have to be polite anymore, do I?”

“What...what do you want to do?” Xu Mei-Feng’s body shuddered and her face was deathly pale when she saw how frightening Ye Fan looked now.

She suddenly regretted saying anything to provoke him.

Ye Fan looked he was ready to hit her too.

Xu Mei-Feng’s mother saw this and grabbed Xu Mei-Feng to push her towards the exit and shouted in panic, “Mei-Feng, run! Run! Run to the Xing house and get Master Xing here! Master Xing is a taijiquan expert and he’s the only who can do something about this bastard! Hurry up

and get Master Xing here!”

Xu Mei-Feng’s mother’s face was already crooked from Ye Fan’s slap. Her lips were now trembling as she shouted repeatedly at her daughter in a hoarse voice.

The Master Xing she was referring to was Xing Tian’s second granduncle.

The Xing family was a family of martial artists, and Xing Tian’s second granduncle was a famous taijiquan master.

He was the one who started the taijiquan academy of the Xing family, and they had branches all over the country.

An expert like that was certain an impressive man to everyone else.

The Xu family and the Xing family had always been on good terms. The Xu family was in trouble and the head of the family wasn’t around, so the first thing that Xu Mei-Feng’s mother thought of was to get Master Xing to come and teach Ye Fan a lesson.

“Mei-Feng, you don’t have to go out, my granduncle is already on the way and he’ll

be here in a few minutes. You little punk! My granduncle is a taijiquan grandmaster and an expert in martial arts! He can make a bull explode with one punch! Once he gets here, you can just wait to die!”

Xing Tian had managed to get himself up from the floor after getting kicked so hard by Ye Fan earlier, and he was now laughing threateningly at Ye Fan with a ferocious look on his face.

But Xing Tian’s smile looked uglier than if he cried.

Ye Fan had no expression on his face as he just coldly replied, “He’s just got a few stunts up his sleeve and he dares to call himself a grandmaster?”

“Shut up! You countryside louse, how dare you insult my granduncle! My granduncle is from a family of taijiquan experts! He could hold a stance at three and could punch at six! He could use a sword at ten! My great-grandfather made him a master of taijiquan at thirteen! The head of the Xu family treats him as a distinguished guest and the mayor of the city treats him with great honor. You’re a lowly and unknown louse from the countryside and you dare to

look down on my granduncle?”

Xing Tian behaved like a cat whose tail was just stepped on after he heard what Ye Fan said.

He started shouting angrily and his eyes were icy.

Every time he spoke, he took a step forward. His furious words were firm and loud, like the clanging of gold bars on the floor.

Xing Tian had heard legends about his granduncle since he was a young child, so his granduncle was like an idol to him.

Now that Ye Fan was saying that his granduncle wasn't worth much, Xing Tian wasn't going to take it lying down.

But Ye Fan continued to remain calm in the face of Xing Tian's fury and laughed coldly. “You've said quite a lot, but so what?”

“That granduncle whom you're so proud of respects me like a god!”

Chapter 436 Respects Me Like a God



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“You can go to hell! Respect you like a god?! I think you’ve read too many fantasy books! What an idiot!”

Xing Tian’s expression darkened when he heard what Ye Fan said.

He now looked at Ye Fan like Ye Fan was an idiot.

The other people in the hall also started shaking their heads.

“Youngsters really have no fear.”

“He’s from a small city after all, so he doesn’t know how powerful the people in Yanjing can be.”

“He’ll learn a painful lesson after today, I suppose.”

Everyone started making comments and their impression of Ye Fan only became worse.

Even Wang Kai-Ge sighed even though he admired Ye Fan so much earlier.

He felt that Ye Fan was being too arrogant and complacent, and was now being

boastful.

It was difficult for such a man to make it big even if he were truly gifted.

Xu Lei started to become anxious after hearing all this.

She knew that Ye Fan said all these things in order to make himself look good.

But that wasn't the way to do it.

"Fan, Master Xing is very highly skilled in martial arts and you really can't handle him. We should go right now. Don't worry, even if you run now, we won't laugh at you. You'd only be making a wise decision," Xu Lei tried to persuade him as her eyes turned bloodshot from anxiety.

Lin Wen-Jing ran over and tried to get Ye Fan to take Xu Lei away right now.

But Ye Fan didn't budge even after the two ladies pleaded with him. He continued to stand where he was calmly and didn't look like he was going to run.

Lin Wen-Jing started feeling frustrated when she saw this.

She didn't think that Ye Fan would be such a complacent and audacious man who was more concerned with his ego than anything else.

She thought that the Fan that Miss Xu always talked about must be a capable and sensible man, and that's why she went all the way to Yunzhou to get Ye Fan here. She had hoped that Ye Fan would be able to rescue Xu Lei from the terrible situation she was in.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to be a brash youth instead.

He had just barged into the Xu house all by himself.

And now he probably couldn't save Xu Lei, and he might have made things even worse for Xu Lei instead.

"If I had known, I wouldn't have told Ye Fan to come." Lin Wen-Jing began to regret this decision.

DOONG DOONG DOONG.

Just then, a set of low footsteps could be heard from outside the hall.

Everyone soon heard an authoritative and angry voice call out from outside the hall.

“Which blind bat dared to hit one of the sons of the Xing family? Looks like I have left Yanjing for too long, so there are some idiots who are actually tired of living and no longer have any regard for the Xing family!”

An older man came walking in angrily in a long gray robe. His hair was graying but his expression was alert. His steps stirred up a fierce and cold wind as he walked into the hall.

It was clear from just his appearance that this man was definitely a martial artist who had spent many years in training.

Even though in this modern and developed world, traditional martial arts was on the wane, it still formed the core of this country's culture and had never disappeared, just that the number of those who appreciated it had decreased in number.

“He's here!”

“Master Xing is here.”

“Looked like that young man can forget about leaving this place.”

Everyone started to shake their heads and look pitifully at Ye Fan when they saw the older man storm in.

Xu Lei closed her eyes and her heart was filled with despair.

She knew that neither Ye Fan nor herself could go anywhere now.

Ye Fan had gotten himself into huge trouble this time. He had injured Xing Tian, fought off the Xu family bodyguards and even forced Old Master Xu to his knees.

Xu Lei dared not imagine what sort of revenge from the Xu and Xing families awaited Ye Fan.

The moment Xu Mei-Feng saw that Master Xing had arrived, she looked like she had found someone to rely on, so she was no longer afraid of Ye Fan and started to smile threateningly.

“HAHA! Master Xing is here! Countryside louse, prepare to die!”

Xu Mei-Feng quickly went to welcome Master Xing in.

Xing Tian himself also stumbled over to complain to his granduncle at once.

“Granduncle, you’re finally here! If you took any longer, I might be dead by now. You must teach him a good lesson and stand up for your grandnephew!” said Xing Tian nastily as he complained.

The old man was both heartbroken and furious to see the state that Xing Tian was in.

“Tian, don’t worry, I’ll avenge you for sure.”

After that, the old man looked around and shouted angrily, “Who was it? Who injured my grandson? Stand up right now!”

BOOM...

The old man’s solid voice echoed loudly in the hall.

A strong gust of wind blew through the hall as he shouted, causing many to pale and those standing close to him moved back.

Someone was going to die today.

Many people felt even more sympathetic towards Ye Fan.

But they also felt that Ye Fan only had himself to blame for getting into this predicament.

“Granduncle, it’s him! It’s this countryside louse! He injured me and even forced Old Master Xu on his knees! He’s so audacious, so you must teach him a good lesson!” Xing Tian quickly helped the old man to identify Ye Fan.

“Tian, just watch. I’m going to break his stupid legs!” shouted the old man before looking in the direction where Xing Tian was pointing.

The old man suddenly shuddered when he saw who Xing Tian was pointing to.

He looked like he had been struck by lightning. His face twitched and his eyes widened.

He looked at Ye Fan and his voice trembled, “Mr...Mr Chu?!”

“Who cares what his surname is! Don’t just stand there, hurry up and break his stupid legs!” Xing Tian hurried his granduncle impatiently.

But after Xing Tian said these words, the old man slapped him across the face.

Xing Tian was confused and started crying from the injustice. He looked at his granduncle and cried, “Granduncle, what are you doing?!”

“Shut your stupid mouth up! You little bastard, are you trying to kill me?!” yelled the old man with a livid expression on his face.

After that, he quickly put a smile on his face as he walked over to Ye Fan. “Mr Chu, what brings you to Yanjing?”

“Why didn’t you tell me you were coming? I could have held a banquet for you to welcome you.”

“Oh, so the great Master Xing He still remembers who I am. I thought that powerful men are often forgetful and you would have forgotten a small fry from Jiangdong like myself. It hasn’t been long

but now you're throwing your weight about more and more, and you want to break my stupid legs?" Ye Fan smiled coldly at the old man in front of him, but the iciness in his words were very apparent.

Xing He was so frightened that he was going to pee his pants soon. His forehead was covered in cold sweat as he quickly laughed nervously, "Mr Chu, it's a misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstand."

"You're the most impressive fighter in this world and you were so powerful at Mount Tai, so even if you gave me another ten clones of myself, I wouldn't dare to break your stupid legs."

"Oh no no, your legs are not stupid, definitely not..."

Xing He was so frightened and panicky that he even started to stutter over his own words.

Chapter 437 No...Not Your Legs



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xing He had seen what Ye Fan was capable of.

Xing He would never forget how Ye Fan could easily defeat mighty men back in Li Er's house.

Ye Fan's incredible prowess had completely floored Xing He.

Moreover, Li Er had also invited Xing He to fight on behalf of Jiangdong at that battle at Mount Tai.

But Wu He-Rong had proven to be too powerful, and even a military instructor like Meng Bai-Chuan couldn't hold up against him.

Xing He was so afraid back then that he had just driven off and didn't even challenge Wu He-Rong.

He had run off cowardly, so he didn't dare to stick around in Jiangdong and returned the Yanjing that same night.

The taijiquan academy in Yunzhou was just one of the Xing family's many branches, and the headquarters was still back in Yanjing.

But even after returning to Yanjing, Xing He continued to pay attention to the news coming out from Jiangdong.

So of course Xing He had long heard about how Ye Fan had been powerful enough at Mount Tai to kill Wu He-Rong with just one blow.

And so Xing He became even more reverent towards Ye Fan.

This man was at god level.

Xing He was arrogant, but also had some level of self-awareness.

He knew very well that even if he put the hundred odd family members of the Xing family together, they would still be no match for Ye Fan.

So it was best not to offend someone at Ye Fan's level at all.

Otherwise, you wouldn't even know what hit you when you die.

But now he had nearly offended this vicious man thanks to his grandnephew. Xing He was horrified inside.

He was glad that he had recognized Ye Fan immediately, otherwise he was sure that he would end up like Wu He-Rong.

Xing He was already covered in sweat as Ye Fan spoke so unhappily and sinisterly to him.

He quickly dragged Xing Tian over. "You stupid fellow, how dare you offend just anybody?!"

"Hurry up and apologize to Mr Chu!"

Xing Tian wasn't stupid. He saw how his granduncle treated Ye Fan so reverently and realized that he had offended the wrong person this time round.

He lost all his earlier arrogance and hung his head like a sad looking bitter gourd as he apologized profusely to Ye Fan with a remorseful look on his face.

Everyone was shocked when they saw how these two ended up apologizing to Ye Fan profusely.

This was unbelievable.

What was going on now?

Wasn't Xing He here to take revenge for Xing Tian?

Why were they apologizing to Ye Fan now?

Could it be that Ye Fan knew Xing He?

"Miss...Miss Xu, does Mr Ye have dealings with the Xing family too?" Lin Wen-Jing was filled with shock as she asked Xu Lei dazedly.

Xu Lei's eyes trembled and shook her head a little doubtfully. "Maybe?"

Xu Lei only knew that Ye Fan had met the crowd's expectations at Mount Tai and defeated Wu He-Rong to become the king of Jiangdong, but she didn't know the details of what happened.

So she didn't know that Xing He was also there at that time.

After all, Xu Lei was very busy handling her family matters at that time and didn't have any remaining energy to bother about this matter.

She just thought that Wu He-Rong was probably not a very strong opponent.

Otherwise it didn't make sense for Ye Fan to defeat him so easily at such a young age.

Therefore, Xu Lei always thought that Wu He-Rong couldn't be compared to a famous martial artist like Xing He.

But Xu Lei had no idea that even though Xing He was famous, he was just famous in name. The little martial arts he knew were really simple stunts to heavyweights like Ye Fan and Wu He-Rong.

So it was only natural for Xu Lei to be surprised that Xing He was being so respectful towards Ye Fan.

Now she finally understood why Ye Fan said that Xing He respected him like a god!

Xu Lei and Lin Wen-Jing thought that Ye Fan was just boasting, but it seemed like it was true after all.

Even though everyone was in shock, Xu Mei-Feng and her mother couldn't remain calm anymore.

They simply couldn't believe that the Master Xing they relied on was behaving

so respectfully towards Ye Fan.

“Master Xing, what are you doing? Are you nuts? He’s just a louse from a tiny city, so why are you being so polite to him? Your family has benefitted quite a bit from the Xu family, right? It’s time you repaid the favor. This louse hurt my mother and insulted my family, so as the eldest daughter of the Xu family, I’m ordering you to break this asshole’s legs! Don’t worry, the Xu family will bear all consequences!” Xu Mei-Feng continued to shout angrily.

Xing He’s expression immediately darkened as he shouted back at her, “I was wondering why my dearest grandnephew would dare to offend Mr Chu. So you two women were the ones who instigated him. Did you think the Xing family are a bunch of fools? You two refuse to go against him and you expect us to become your shields? Your family is above ours, so we can’t control who you go around offending. But our humble Xing family only hopes that if your family wishes to die, don’t drag us down with you!”

Xing He didn’t mince his words at all. He gave a cold scoff and left with Xing Tian.

It was clear that Xing He wasn't going to be involved in this matter between Ye Fan and the Xu family.

After all, the Xing family couldn't afford to offend either side.

Staying out of it completely was the wise choice.

"You...you..." Xu Mei-Feng was furious when she saw that Xing He was just going to walk away without helping her. She roared angrily in Xing He's direction, "Xing He! Good on you! Don't regret doing this!"

"What nonsense is this about being a martial arts expert! I think you're just trash! A coward! You don't even dare to go up against a countryside louse!"

Xing He's words was like a slap on the Xu family's face, and it embarrassed them terribly.

Xu Mei-Feng's vile voice continued to echo in the hall.

But nobody cared about her.

After Xing He walked out, Ye Fan didn't

bother staying behind either. He started to head out with Xu Lei.

But this time, nobody dared to block his way.

“Ye Fan, was it?” a disdainful laugh suddenly rang out from the crowd just as Ye Fan was about to leave with Xu Lei.

Everyone watched a fair and skinny man walked out.

That was Xu Lei's fiancé, Xu Ming-Hua.

This man had finally decided to step out after remaining silent for so long.

“Punk, you'd better think through this carefully. Are you sure you can bear the consequences of taking Miss Xu away from the Xu family? If you do that, you're not just offending the Xu family but the Xue family as well! You should know how powerful the Xue and Xu family are in Yanjing, right? In particular the Xue family – anyone who dares to offend us will not end well.”

“If you offend us, then your mother, your wife, and your family will get dragged into

Chapter 438 You'd Better Think Carefully

this as well. I don't think you want to see them suffer because of you, right?" Xue Ming-Hua laughed quietly as he spoke contemptuously. His cold laughter sounded like the wind in a dark valley, and it echoed softly in the hall.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan suddenly stopped in his footsteps.

Xu Lei was following closely behind him and nearly bumped right into him.

When Xue Ming-Hua saw this, he thought Ye Fan was scared, so the smile on his face became even more intense and bolder.

“Now you know the consequences? Since you know you can’t bear them, then be a good boy and send Miss Xu back. Then kowtow to Auntie Xu and Old Master Xu as an apology. If you do these things, then I can promise you that you’d stay alive.” Xue Ming-Hua just shook his head and smiled as he looked at Ye Fan with nothing but disdain and contempt.

It was as if he didn’t have any regard for Ye Fan at all.

Then again, the Xue family was a up and coming powerful family that had held onto a lot of wealth. Even a powerful family like the Xu family was trying to get closer to them through marriage.

That was proof of how powerful the Xue family was in Yanjing.

While Ye Fan was just an unknown country bumpkin from a small city who had come all by himself, so it was only for Xue Ming-Hua to disregard him altogether.

But to everyone's surprise, just as Xue Ming-Hua was smiling faintly in disdain, Ye Fan suddenly spun around and walked towards Xue Ming-Hua.

"What...what do you want? You little louse, don't tell me you dare to hit me?" Xue Ming-Hua's eyes narrowed when he could feel the unfriendliness emanating from Ye Fan's eyes. The arrogant smile on his face instantly disappeared and his eyes widened as his fair face was now filled with shock and horror.

But Ye Fan couldn't care less about Xue Ming-Hua's angry shout. He walked over and kicked Xue Ming-Hua right out.

There was a loud bam.

Xue Ming-Hua hugged his legs as his bones broke and collapsed onto the floor, howling miserably in pain.

Ye Fan's one kick had actually broken both of Xue Ming-Hua's legs.

Everyone was shocked!

This sudden turn of events made everyone fearful and they were all pale in the face.

Who would have thought that Ye Fan could be this vicious?

First he beat the mistress of the Xu family, then he forced Old Master Xu to kneel, and now he broke the legs of the younger brother of the current head of the Xue family.

“What’s he thinking?”

“Is he crazy?”

“Is he tired of living?”

Everyone’s expression had changed and they were terribly shocked in their hearts.

Both the Xu and Xue families were very powerful in Yanjing.

They were so powerful that even if a family member committed murder, the families would be able to cover it up.

But now, this young man from a small city

had offended both families at the same time.

This was definitely going to become a bitter feud, right?

But Ye Fan seemed to be unbothered by the way everyone around him was reacting.

He looked down coldly at Xue Ming-Hua, who was still groaning in pain at his feet.

“You should not have tried to threaten me with my family.”

That distant voice was filled with such iciness.

Nobody could see that Ye Fan looked like he was about to kill someone.

But Ye Fan held himself back in the end.

“You should count your lucky stars that you’re from the Xue family. Otherwise you’d be dead meat by now.”

His cold voice sounded like the growling of a demon.

It was bone chilling, yet it was blowing through this place.

In that instant, everyone shuddered.

Many people looked at Ye Fan in fear.

Was this man really just someone in his twenties?

The authority and aura around him was something that even someone in his fifties wouldn't have!

Ye Fan then left with Xu Lei.

Xue Ming-Hua's angry and painful voice continued to ring out, "You bastard! How dare you attack me!"

"The Xue family will not let you off! We'll make sure you die terribly!"

That vicious and hateful voice continued to echo for a long time.

Ye Fan stopped in his footsteps once again.

He stood with his back facing everyone and laughed coldly. "Is that so? In that

case, come to Wolong Hotel tomorrow. Call everyone you know and get everybody powerful you've got. I'll be waiting for all of you. I'm going to see how the Xue and the Xu families are going to get me."

His calm words echoed and his voice was the only sound in the hall for a moment.

"What the..."

"Those were such domineering words!"

"That's the guy who made Old Master Xu kneel alright."

"Could this fellow have some incredible background or could he be some really big shot?"

The guests were in an uproar when they heard these words.

It had been many years since someone so domineering had appeared in Yanjing.

Many people were trying to guess Ye Fan's identity and background even though they were frightened by his words.

After all, someone who could say things

like that was either a really incredible person, or an incredibly stupid person.

“What big shot?”

“I think he’s just a rash young man.”

“Just because he’s got some strength and knows a little martial arts, he thinks he’s on top of the world.”

“Your fists don’t matter in this society. You won’t win the rich and powerful.”

Some people shook their heads and snorted in disdain.

Many people could see that Ye Fan was pretty strong, but he was all by himself after all.

It would be hard if he was outnumbered.

How could one person fight off a powerful family in Yanjing? How was he going to fight a century old family?

He was definitely going to pay a painful price for his audacity.

But all these were just guesses.

“We’ll know tomorrow whether Ye Fan is a dragon or a worm!”

“Let’s just wait till tomorrow.”

The guests continued to murmur among themselves.

For some reason, they were really looking forward to the next day.

By this time, Ye Fan had already left the Xu family’s bungalow with Xu Lei.

The roads were crowded.

Ye Fan and Xu Lei just continued walking slowly along the road.

“Lei, I’m sorry, it’s your birthday today but I’ve made a mess of it,” said Ye Fan guiltily as he looked at the elegant lady next to him.

Xu Lei smiled brightly, “Fan, don’t say that.”

“This is the happiest birthday I’ve had in so many years. And that’s because I’ve finally found that young man that I’ve spent the last ten years looking for.”

Xu Lei was in a long dress and stood in the sun as she smiled faintly at Ye Fan.

Those beautiful eyes of hers were filled with joy and yearning.

After hearing Xu Lei's passionate words, Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed. "Seriously though, it's a little difficult for me to get used to seeing you like this after getting used to how aloof and stern you were back in Yunzhou."

"What do you think Li Er, Shen Jiu-Yi and the rest of them would say if they saw you like this?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan said those words as if he was just joking.

But even he found it hard to imagine how the goddess of Yunzhou whose name alone could shake up Jiangdong and the CEO of Hongqi Group whom Li Er treated as his greatest enemy, was now such a cute and shy young lady.

Li Er and the rest would never believe him if he told them about this scene.

Xu Lei blushed and smiled as she didn't say anything.

She just grumbled a little in her heart.

What sort of question was this? Back when she had eaten the apple that Ye Fan used his teeth to pare, she already had no image to speak of.

Come to think of it, Xu Lei started wondering if Ye Fan had purposely used such a method to take advantage of her back then.

"Alright now, Fan, let's not talk about this. You're not really going to wait for them at Wolong Hotel tomorrow, right? The Xu and

the Xue families are both powerful families in Yanjing. Even though the Xu family isn't as powerful as we used to be, my uncle, Xu Feng-Liang, has been operating in Yanjing for many years and he has clout on both sides of the law, as well as in both the government and corporate circles. You've injured his wife and made his father kneel, and we've only managed to get away today because my uncles weren't around."

"On top of that, you also injured Xue Ming-Hua. His elder brother, Xue Ming-Zhi, is the current head of the Xue family. The Xue family has grown from an unknown little family to become a bright star over the past few years, and they are now considered one of Yanjing's three new wealthy families with the Song and Zhao families, and they are comparable to the four influential families. So they're all potentially able to topple any of us. The Xue family has already accumulated more wealth and businesses than the Xu family. If the Xu family didn't have enough reserves, we'd have lost to the Xue family."

"Fan, everybody you've offended today comes with an incredibly powerful background. So I think we'd better quickly return to Yunzhou now, don't clash with

them anymore.”

Xu Lei was filled with worry as she thought about what happened earlier in the hall.

She didn't want to tell Ye Fan about these things because she was afraid that he would get involved and thing would become beyond saving.

After all, Ye Fan had already left the Chu family and even if he was powerful in Jiangdong, that place was no match for a place like Yanjing.

Yanjing was the most powerful, so even if Ye Fan was the king of Jiangdong, powerful families like the Xu and Xue families wouldn't care for him at all.

But the thing she feared most still happened anyway.

Ye Fan had already moved in on the two families, and neither would let him off easily for sure.

So the best thing to do right now was to hurry up and return to Jiangdong.

Even a strong dragon would think twice

about attacking a snake in the snake's territory.

Given Ye Fan and Xu Lei's status and influence in Jiangdong, it would be difficult for the Xu and Xue families to attack them within Jiangdong.

But Ye Fan just shook his head and smiled gently as he comforted her, "Lei, don't worry, it'll be fine."

"Your Fan has grown up. Now I am able to make these so-called powerful families bow to me even without the help of the Chu family. Besides, I have other matters to settle in Yanjing. How could I return to Jiangdong without getting those things done?" Ye Fan spoke very calmly and nonchalantly.

It was as if all that happened earlier didn't worry him the slightest bit.

Since Ye Fan was already decided, Xu Lei decided not to persuade him anymore.

She knew Ye Fan's personality. Once he was decided, there was no point in trying to advise him otherwise.

The only thing she could do now was to stand firm behind Ye Fan to support him.

“Fan, even if you have to go through hellfire tomorrow, I’ll be with you to face it together,” said Xu Lei decidedly in her heart as she looked with determination at Ye Fan’s hard lined profile.

After that Xu Lei followed Ye Fan back to Wolong Hotel.

Xu Lei went back to her room to rest, while Ye Fan sat in the living room and drank tea while calling Han.

“Young Master, the tallest tree in the forest is the first one to be toppled. You’ve acted a little rashly today, and this is going to attract the attention of some people. These people might prove to be a threat to you. You’re going to be in a very dangerous position,” came Han’s low and worried voice over the phone.

Even though Ye Fan didn’t tell him anything about what happened at the Xu house, Han clearly already found out about it.

They had been hatching a plan for the past ten years and had informants everywhere.

Ye Fan had created such a huge commotion today, so of course Han found out.

But Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed as he took a sip of strong tea.

He just quietly replied, "Dangerous? If I was afraid of danger, I wouldn't come to Yanjing. I was just worried that those people wouldn't come looking for me. If I can draw them out this time, then it'll save me a lot of trouble. I'm waiting to make them pay for all those stab wounds on Tong Shan!"

HUUUU...

A cold wind blew in from the dark night sky outside the room.

It enveloped Ye Fan's icy words and howled in the room.

"Have you found out if those people who hurt Tong Shan have anything to do with the Xu family?" Ye Fan asked in a low voice after pausing for a moment.

"I haven't been able to find out yet. But I think the person we have in Yanjing should

know better than we do. That person has already returned to Yanjing. When would you like to see him?" asked Han politely.

Ye Fan thought about it. "I should do it as soon as possible. I don't want to stay here for too long, I need to go back and attend a class gathering with Mu-Cheng. I'll meet him tomorrow, tell him to contact me about the time and venue."

"Sure, I'll contact him now. Young Master, do you still remember the nickname of this person?" came Han's respectful voice again.

Ye Fan laughed quietly and replied, "Of course I know the nickname of the one and only person we planted in Yanjing."

"Long-Yang, right?"

His faint voice rang out as an arrogant smile continued to cover Ye Fan's lips.

It was as if a high and mighty king was going to call one of his officials to see him in the royal court the next day.

Ye Fan then raised his cup and drank the tea down in one gulp.

Chapter 440 A Great Storm

There was a cold air current outside, causing the winds to rise and the clouds to billow.

The incident where someone made a scene at the Xu family's birthday banquet was beginning to fester within the city of Yanjing.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“What?!”

“The mistress of the Xu family got beaten up?”

“Old Master Xu Wen-Qing was forced to kneel?”

“Even the legs of the head of the Xue family’s younger brother got broken?”

“And his fiancée left with that person?”

“My goodness!”

“Who is incredible enough to do this?!”

“He even dared to offend the powerful families of Yanjing?”

“And two at the same time?”

“Does he think he’s some god?”

The entire city was shaken up.

All the powerful families in Yanjing were shocked.

Many people started guessing who this other party was and what background he

had.

But once they found out that he was a young man from a small city in Jiangdong, everyone powerful in Yanjing were shaken again.

“What?!”

“A lousy fellow from a small city? Is he nuts?”

“What steroids is he on? How could he dare to challenge both the Xu and Xue families?”

“I thought he might be the descendant of some incredible family, but he turns out to be a tiny louse.”

“Apparently he even boldly declared that he will be holding a banquet at Wolong Hotel and asked the Xu and Xue families to bring everyone they’ve got. He’s going to clash head on with them?”

“Are you freaking serious?”

“This is so exciting!”

“Did this guy get kicked in the head by a

donkey?”

“Isn’t he asking to die?”

“Let’s see whether he survives tomorrow.”

There was an uproar all over Yanjing.

Countless powerful families were talking about what happened at the birthday banquet like they were discussing a joke.

But the Xu and Xue families didn’t have the mood to joke around like other people.

“Daddy, you’d better come back as soon as possible! That Xu Lei has teamed up with someone else who not only injured Mummy, but also broke Grandpa’s legs. He’s still lying in hospital now!” Xu Mei-Feng talked to her father in the house as she cried and sniffled.

She started to tell him what happened in an exaggerated manner.

“Where’s Master Xing? Call him over. Before leaving, didn’t I tell you to get his help if anything happened? The Xing family has benefitted so much from us, so they won’t leave us in the lurch,” a low and

angry male voice came over the phone.

Xu Mei-Feng's eyes were bloodshot as she replied pitifully, "Dad, we called him over, but the Xing family is a bunch of ingrates! Especially that Xing He! He didn't want to help us, and even called us a family of idiots! He even said that if we wanted to die, don't drag him down with us!"

What?

The man on the other side of the phone's expression trembled and his expression immediately darkened. "Did that Xing He really say that?"

"Looks like the Xu family was too nice to them in the past and now the Xing family doesn't know how to be loyal to us. Mei-Feng, don't worry, I'll handle this. Your third uncle will return tomorrow and he will settle this."

"Also, I'll call the Xue family in a while. The son of the old man got his legs broken, so I'm sure the Xue family would make a move too. As long as the head of the Xue family makes an appearance, even if we don't do anything, that fellow is going to die miserably."

He hung up quickly after that.

Yanjing, in the Xue house.

The Xue family was having a family meeting when Xue Ming-Hua was carried in.

“Ming-Hua, what happened to you? Didn’t you attend the birthday celebration of the eldest daughter of the Xu family? How did you end up like this?”

Everyone in the Xue family paled when they saw the blood on Xue Ming-Hua’s legs.

The head of the Xue family, Xue Ming-Zhi, was even more shaken as he ran over to where Xue Ming-Hua was.

“Ming-Zhi, you must avenge me! You must take revenge for your brother! If you don’t kill him, I can’t get rid of the hatred in my heart. You have to hack him to pieces!” Xue Ming-Hua started yelling vengefully as he clutched his brother’s hands and there were even tears in his eyes.

“Ming-Hua, calm down, tell me what happened. Don’t worry, just tell me what

happened and I'll seek justice for you!"

Xue Ming-Zhi's heart broke and he became furious when he saw his younger brother in this state.

The two brothers lost their mother at a young age and their father was often busy with the family business, so the two of them relied on each other growing up.

They were very close brothers indeed.

So Xue Ming-Zhi felt a terrible pain and fury in his heart when he saw that his younger brother's legs had been broken by someone else.

"Ming-Zhi, it's a punk named Ye Fan. Just because he's strong and knows martial arts, he forcibly took my fiancée, Xu Lei, away with him. When I tried to stop him to negotiate this matter, he just kicked me and broke my legs..."

"Ye Fan? A punk from a tiny city? He's really bold! Ming-Hua, didn't you tell him that you are from the Xue family, that your brother is Xue Ming-Zhi, your father is Xue Ren-Yang, your second uncle is a high ranking official in the police and your third

uncle is an army general?" Xue Ming-Zhi's eyes grew colder and colder as he listened to his younger brother recount what happened. His low voice was filled with great fury.

But Xue Ming-Hua just shook his head. "It's no use. He even kicked Old Master Xu to the floor and made him kneel and beg for mercy. He even boldly declared that the Xue family are worse than dogs to him. He also said that he'll be waiting for us at Wolong Hotel, and we could call on anyone we wanted to deal with him..."

PIANG!

Xue Ming-Zhi was so angry that he flung a teacup onto the floor.

"What an audacious idiot! He told us to just call anyone we wanted and he'd be waiting at Wolong Hotel? He's really arrogant!!"

Xue Ming-Zhi flew into a terrible rage and his expression was darker than the night sky.

But he soon calmed himself down.

He went back to his usual calm expression, but who would know how much anger was boiling beneath that calm expression of his!

Those who knew Xue Ming-Zhi well knew that this time, he was really furious.

“Ming-Zhi, am I going to become a cripple? I can’t take this lying down! You must kill him! You must make sure he dies terribly!” Xue Ming-Hua was still shouting away indignantly and continued to goad his older brother into action.

Xue Ming-Zhi nodded.

“Ming-Hua, just focus on getting well. I will avenge you! Tomorrow, I will fling his dead body at your feet,” said Xue Ming-Zhi in a low voice. His sinister words echoed through the whole hall.

Xue Ming-Zhi then told his subordinate, “Ming-Xin, call our second uncle now and get him to send ten good fighters. Tomorrow, we’ll bring along all the bodyguards who used to be part of special armed forces.”

“Are we really going tomorrow?” asked

Chapter 441 Grant His Wish

someone worriedly from behind Xue Ming-Zhi.

“If not? He’s already said something like that, so if the Xue family doesn’t respond, we’ll become the laughingstock of Yanjing! Since he has a death wish, then the Xue family will grant him his wish.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“A countryside louse from a tiny city dared to injure my younger brother and insult the Xue family! If we don’t make him pay dearly, then all of Yanjing will laugh at the Xue family!” Xue Ming-Zhi clutched his palms tightly as he spoke coldly and murderously.

“But Ming-Zhi, don’t you think you should let Old Master Xue know about this? After all, he said that the Xue family should remain low profile during this time, and we should watch our temper so that we don’t act rashly,” Xue Ming-Xin continued to advise Xue Ming-Zhi.

Old Master Xue was referring to Xue Ming-Hua and Xue Ming-Zhi’s father.

Even though the current head of the family was Xue Ming-Zhi, there were still important matters that had to go through Xue Ren-Yang first, since he was the one who was truly controlling the family.

During this time, the Xue family had run into a fair bit of problems, and many of their business had been attacked by rivals.

Everyone else thought that the Xue family was advancing well and becoming

wealthy, but they didn't know that the Xue family was actually facing a crisis internally.

But of course, nobody knew that a storm was already brewing beneath the calm looking surface of Yanjing!

"He's right."

"There is a fierce undercurrent in Yanjing right now, so we should be careful because anything could happen."

"Making any large or sudden moves is certainly unwise!"

Many family members started to advise Xue Ming-Zhi against doing this and hoped that he could think through things more carefully first.

But Xue Ming-Zhi just waved his hands about and bellowed, "There are other things that we can suffer silently about, but I will not take this lying down, and neither should the Xue family!"

"An arranged daughter-in-law of the Xue family has been taken away by someone else, and my own brother's legs have been

broken. What is this? This is a slap in the Xue family's face! If we just remain silent about something like this, how are we going to stand tall in Yanjing?"

"But..." Someone tried to persuade him again, but Xue Ming-Zhi cut him off fiercely.

"I've already decided on this matter, so all of you can stop trying to persuade me otherwise. There's no need to check with Old Master Xue, I'll report this matter to him after I return tomorrow. Don't worry, I know what to do and I will not let this matter get out of hand." Xue Ming-Zhi had already made a decision.

Since the head of the family had already said so, everyone else decided not to persuade him further. But they all still felt uneasy inside.

Xue Ming-Zhi's phone suddenly started ringing.

It was a call from the Xu family. Xue Ming-Zhi quickly picked it up.

"Mr Xue, you already know about what happened during my daughter's birthday

celebration, right?” came a low and grim male voice over the phone.

The person on the other side was the head of the Xu family, Xu Lei’s second uncle, Xu Feng-Liang.

“Yes,” Xue Ming-Zhi nodded.

“I’m calling to ask what you’re going to do tomorrow. The Xue family is the leader of the three new up and coming families in Yanjing, and the whole city has their eye on both our families now. If we don’t deal with this matter properly, both our families will become the laughingstock of Yanjing,” continued Xu Feng-Liang.

Xue Ming-Zhi replied, “Mr Xu, you don’t have to worry about this. I already have a plan for tomorrow.”

“That’s good to hear.” Xu Feng-Liang’s tone of voice calmed down and he continued, “Mr Xue, I’m not in Yanjing now, and I will have to count on you about tomorrow. I hope that you will be able to get my niece, Lei, back from that crazy man.”

“You don’t have to worry about that. Miss Xu Lei has not married into the Xue family

yet, but she's considered half a family member already. Our family has failed in protecting her well, and that's how she ended up getting snatched away by someone else. I promise you that I will bring Miss Xu back safely, and the wedding will proceed as planned next month," said Xue Ming-Zhi confidently.

He wasn't sure if his own younger brother could recover from his two broken legs. So Xue Ming-Zhi quickly did his best to assure the Xu family so that they wouldn't go back on their word and not let Xu Lei marry his brother.

"Excellent! I will wish Mr Xue success tomorrow! When I come back, we can sit together and attend Ming-Hua and Lei's wedding banquet," laughed Xu Feng-Liang heartily. Xue Ming-Zhi also laughed in reply and agreed to go for a drink once Xu Feng-Liang returned.

After hanging up, Xue Ming-Zhi sent Xue Ming-Hua to the hospital to be treated while he started to make use of his various connections to prepare for the showdown at Wolong Hotel the next day.

After Xue Ming-Zhi went to the hospital

with his younger brother, his cousin, Xue Ming-Xin as well as the other senior members of the family began to feel even more worried than before.

“He’s even going to send our best bodyguards. Looks like he’s really going all out tomorrow.”

Besides having those standard bodyguards that cost a few thousand a month to stand guard outside the house, all powerful families would also keep their own private army of martial artists. These men would be the ones in charge of protecting any important family members when they went out of town to settle matters or if they had to attend any banquets.

The Xue family was no exception.

And because the Xue family had connections to the army, the ones they hired were all the best from the special armed forces, and their annual salaries were more than a million.

They could smash anything in their way!

Xue Ming-Zhi said that he wanted to make

use of this private army, and so it was clear how much importance he placed on avenging the attack on his younger brother.

“Ming-Zhi and Ming-Hua are really close brothers, so it’s not surprising that Ming-Zhi is so angry,” said Xue Ming-Xin as he shook his head.

“Ming-Xin, should we really not tell Old Master Xue about this?”

Xue Ming-Xin thought about it for a while, then nodded. “Let’s keep it a secret first. If we tell him, he might get angry too. So before any of this, we should check exactly where this Ye Fan comes from first.”

“He has behaved so audaciously, and actually went up against the Xu and Xue families all by himself. Apparently, the Xing family of taijiquan experts also conceded defeat. Is he really from some powerful family? Or is he just a reckless youth? We have to check this carefully.”

Xue Ming-Xin couldn’t help feeling worried.

The Xue family wasn’t afraid that Ye Fan was capable. They were more afraid that

he might have a powerful backer.

To the Xue family, no matter how capable Ye Fan was, he was all by himself, so there was no way he could make that much trouble.

But if someone powerful was behind Ye Fan, then the Xue family had to be wary.

A few hours later.

Xue Ming-Xin and the rest looked at the information on Ye Fan and burst out laughing.

“So it’s just a punk from some village? And he’s even a useless live-in son-in-law?”

“We’ve overthought this.”

“I thought he might be some truly big shot, but he’s just some lousy idiot after all.”

The Xue family was chortling away in the living room.

All the worry and wariness they felt earlier dissipated.

“But that’s really interesting too.”

Chapter 442 What Confidence

“A countryside louse and cowardly live-in son-in-law actually dared to come to Yanjing all by himself?”

“He dared to go up against powerful families in Yanjing all by himself?”

“I really don’t know how he is this confident of himself...”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Xue house was just filled with the sound of chortles.

There was a strong sense of disdain, as if they were laughing at the biggest joke in the world.

After all, it was just so different from what they expected.

Before this, Xue Ming-Xin and his family thought that since Ye Fan dared to barge into the Xu house and challenge the powerful families of Yanjing, he must have some incredible backer, or that he would be a rich man's son in Yunzhou to have guts like that.

Nobody imagined that this fellow would turn out to be a country bumpkin who was actually living off his wife.

"This fellow is probably an idiot."

"He's of such lowly birth and he dares to be so arrogant?"

"Either that, or he's been bewitched by a beauty."

"Back then, Wu San-Gui had sacrificed so

much for a pretty woman. Perhaps this country bumpkin is in the same situation.”

The various members of the Xue family continued to ridicule Ye Fan with disdain and contempt in their voices.

After clarifying Ye Fan's identity, the Xue family wasn't worried anymore. They now supported Xue Ming-Zhi fully and began to prepare for the next day.

While the powerful families of Yanjing were anticipating the showdown at Wolong Hotel, the Li family's bungalow on the outskirts of Yanjing was still lighted.

There was a demure young lady sitting in front of the window of her fairly large bedroom. She used her palms to support her head and looked out at the night sky in a daze.

Her phone's screen was still lighted next to her.

Her text messaging app was open, and there was a line of text next to her flashing cursor.

“Mr Chu, I'm sorry. I'd like to treat you to a

meal again to express my apologies.”

Li Xiao-Hong had typed these words a long time ago, but she couldn't find the courage to hit send.

Mr Chu ended up getting humiliated along with herself the last time she invited him for a meal.

So Li Xiao-Hong felt bad to invite Ye Fan out again.

But Li Xiao-Hong was also afraid that if she didn't seize this opportunity, she would never have the chance to apologize to Ye Fan once he left Yanjing for Yunzhou.

Of course, apologizing was only an excuse.

She really just wanted to see Ye Fan.

Li Xiao-Hong didn't know why either. Ever since she met Ye Fan for the first time, that slim figure was deeply etched in her mind.

It came to the point where Li Xiao-Hong kept looking forward to running into Ye Fan again.

It seemed like there was a mysterious force that was pushing the two of them.

And just like what Li Xiao-Hong had hoped, she and Ye Fan actually really did run into each other again by coincidence.

She had run into him at the foot of Mount Tai, and now she had run into him again in the plane to Yanjing.

“Is this what you call fate?”

Li Xiao-Hong often had such sweet and beautiful dreams at night.

After meeting him again and again, Li Xiao-Hong started to wonder if Mr Chu was the one destined for her.

Otherwise, why would she always run into him in such situations?

“Xiao-Hong, what are you thinking about? You should be happy to come to Yanjing with Daddy, but you still seem so unhappy. Don't tell me you're still angry with me over what happened that night?”

While Li Xiao-Hong was still in a daze, Li Lu-Bin pushed her room door open and

walked in.

Li Xiao-Hong wiped away her tears and turned her head. She didn't bother about what her father said.

After a long time, she just replied, "I'm ok."

Li Lu-Bin saw her like this and sighed. "You silly little girl. I chased him away that night because I was afraid that you might have been cheated."

"It's not that I look down on those born in the village, since I was also born in a village. But he lied to you by saying that he's a big shot. So how do you expect me to keep him in the house for dinner? How could I allow him to continue being friends with you?" Li Lu-Bin tried to counsel his daughter. He had seen the unsent message on his daughter's phone and was immediately filled with frustration.

He never thought that his daughter would be so concerned about that fellow.

But Li Xiao-Hong immediately erupted when she heard her father doubt Ye Fan and immediately retorted, "Daddy, I've already said that Mr Chu never lied to me

about being a big shot. I saw all this with my own eyes. I saw for myself how so many people were respectful and reverent towards him, and all these well dressed men were greeting him politely as Mr Chu.”

“Xiao-Hong, there are many dangers in this world and not everything you see is real. Perhaps those people were actors hired by him to put up a show? How capable could a man around your age from the countryside be?” Li Lu-Bin continued to persuade her as he shook his head. He was very certain that his daughter had been lied to.

“Dad, why don't you believe me at all? I'm not stupid, I can tell if they're acting or not.” Li Xiao-Hong was on the verge of tears from getting angry and her eyes were red.

She didn't know why her father refused to believe her.

“Alright, alright, I believe you, ok? It's my fault, I'm the bad guy. I shouldn't have embarrassed you by chasing your friend away. Tell you what, invite your friend over for a meal and I'll apologize to him, ok? Then you'll stop being angry with me?”

Li Lu-Bin finally gave in.

He owed his daughter too much over all these years after all.

Since she liked that young man so much, Li Lu-Bin couldn't bear to separate them so cruelly either.

"Are you serious? Then I'll tell Mr Chu right now."

Li Xiao-Hong was thrilled that her father was going to apologize to Ye Fan and was pleasantly surprised.

She quickly sent a message to Ye Fan to ask where he was and to invite him for a meal.

But Li Xiao-Hong didn't notice the worried expression on her father's face at all.

"Xiao-Hong, your mother had to suffer greatly because of my background and we didn't end well. So I really hope that you can get together with a boy from a good family, and not a country bumpkin like your father," sighed Li Lu-Bin in his heart.

But these words never made it out of his

mouth.

After a long while, Li Lu-Bin just exhaled deeply like he had accepted this as reality.

“Oh forget it. As long as Xiao-Hong likes him, who cares if he's from the village. At most, I'll have to help him along.”

Li Lu-Bin then walked out of the room and told Li Xiao-Hong to sleep early.

But Li Xiao-Hong was too excited as she lay on the bed and looked with anticipation at her phone for Ye Fan's response.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“This idiot didn’t even call me after reaching Yanjing.”

In Yunzhou, at Liuyuan Residential District.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wrapped herself in a blanket as she drank warm water and got angry.

“Mu-Cheng, have you taken your medicine? You’re all grown up already and you still make us so worried. When that useless bum was around, you never fell sick. Now that he’s just left, you’ve fallen sick. Are you trying to torture your two elderly parents?”

Han Li was nagging away outside the room.

That’s right, Qiu Mu-Cheng was sick.

And she fell sick the second day after Ye Fan left.

But it wasn’t anything serious. It was just a common cold.

But that heavy and weak feeling as well as the stuffiness in her nose made Qiu Mu-Cheng extremely uncomfortable.

“You terrible little girl, why haven’t you taken your medicine? The herbal soup has already gone cold!” Han Li marched in from the door and started yelling angrily when she noticed the full bowl on the table.

“Drink it down now! Do you still need me to feed you or something? These are very expensive herbs! It will help to cure your cold and build up your immunity.”

Han Li brought the bowl of soup over.

But after drinking one mouthful, Qiu Mu-Cheng spat it back out.

“Mum, it’s so bitter! It’s too bitter! I’m not drinking it, it’s too bitter!” Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head repeatedly and looked like she was really suffering.

Han Li got even angrier. “All good medicine is bitter! Drink it down now!”

But Qiu Mu-Cheng simply refused to drink it.

Han Li eventually gave up and left.

“Argh! You terrible little girl, I don’t care if

you drink it or not! So difficult! You'd better call that useless bum to come back and take care of you. We can barely take care of ourselves and we still have to take care of you?!" Han Li ranted before angrily storming out of the room.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was left all alone in her room.

She sighed as she watched her mother heartlessly abandon her in the room.

It was true that a woman could rely on her man more than her parents after she had grown up.

"This stupid Ye Fan. Why hasn't he called me in so long? Do you know that your wife is about to die?" Qiu Mu-Cheng was livid as she started cursing at Ye Fan.

There were many times when she wanted to call him, but she refused to give in.

She was the beautiful CEO of Mufan Real Estate after all. How could she be the one to ask someone else to comfort her?

"Humph! I'm going to see how long it takes for Ye Fan to remember that he has a

wife!”

Just when she was filled with anger, Ye Fan finally came calling.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a strange sense of happiness in her heart when she saw that he was calling.

But in order to express her anger, she rejected the call.

Ye Fan was sitting in the hotel and was stunned by this. A bad feeling rose in his heart.

He had taken too long to call home and his wife was probably angry with him.

Ye Fan got even more anxious now.

He quickly called again.

After making several calls in a row, Qiu Mu-Cheng finally picked up the phone.

“My dear wife, you’ve finally picked up my call.”

“Humph, so you still remember that you have a wife. I thought that you might have

forgotten that you're already married after you left," came Qiu Mu-Cheng's pissed off voice over the phone.

Ye Fan immediately laughed bitterly and explained himself, "How could that be? I always remind myself that I'm a married man."

"But darling, why does your voice sound so nasal? Are you sick?"

Ye Fan suddenly slapped his thigh.

"Crap! The temperature in Yunzhou fell last night and I forgot to remind you to wrap yourself well. You must have kicked the blanket off in the night again and caught a cold because of that. What would you do with me around? Quickly take some medicine, and if it's still bad, go and get a jab, don't be afraid of the pain..."

Ye Fan's worried and anxious voice continued talking into the phone.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's lips actually curled up as a strange warmth and happiness slowly spread across her beautiful face.

For some reason, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that

the heaviness in her head had suddenly become better after hearing what Ye Fan said.

“Enough of this nonsense. What have you been doing in Yanjing all day? Have you seen Miss Xu yet? And what does her fiancé look like? Remember to send me photos. I’m really curious as to what sort of outstanding man could possibly get someone like Miss Xu to marry him,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng with great curiosity and anticipation.

It was clear that Qiu Mu-Cheng was genuinely curious about what sort of man Xu Lei was going to marry.

After all, Xu Lei was famous in Yunzhou and all of Jiangdong.

“Miss Xu is the goddess to us in Jiangdong, so the one marrying the goddess of Jiangdong must be some truly chivalrous man. After getting married and having children, I’m sure Miss Xu is going to lead a blissful life that makes others envy her...” Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to make guesses.

But Ye Fan’s mood darkened as she said

these things.

He just quietly replied her curious questions with one phrase, "I hope so."

Ye Fan didn't tell Qiu Mu-Cheng what happened today.

He didn't tell her that the man that Xu Lei was supposed to marry wasn't some chivalrous or outstanding man at all, but some useless and promiscuous man.

The goddess of Jiangdong had not found happiness of her own at all.

Her wedding banquet was really just a sacrificial ceremony in order to exchange for more benefits for her family in the future.

Ye Fan pitied this girl whom he had gotten to know when they were children.

He just felt that life had been unfair to her.

She had lost her parents and even her marriage was only going to lead to doom.

But while Ye Fan was talking to Qiu Mu-Cheng in the living room, he didn't notice

that Xu Lei had walked out from the bedroom.

Ye Fan put Qiu Mu-Cheng on speakerphone, so Xu Lei had heard everything.

But she didn't disrupt them and just returned to the bedroom. She closed the door behind her and quietly sat down against the door as her tears started flowing.

These two childhood friends had become the goddess of Yunzhou and a hero of Jiangdong, like the main characters of a novel. But they had completely missed each other's paths.

Nobody could understand the regret and hurt in Xu Lei's heart now.

She wished that the one she was going to marry was really an outstanding man whom she liked and relied on like what Qiu Mu-Cheng said.

If only...if only that were true.

Chapter 444 If Only



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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But these were all wishful thinking on Xu Lei's part.

She envied Qiu Mu-Cheng for being able to find her pillar of support, for finding a man whom she was able to rely on for the rest of her life.

Her tears fell like the rain.

Who would have thought that after she had missed Ye Fan back then, it would become a regret that she could never make up for.

.....

"Lei...are you asleep?" Ye Fan's voice gently called out from outside the room as Xu Lei was crying.

Xu Lei quickly sorted herself out and wiped her tears away so that Ye Fan wouldn't be able to tell that she just cried.

She was a prideful woman and didn't want to reveal her fragile side in front of Ye Fan and made him worry.

"Fan, not yet," smiled Xu Lei faintly after she opened the door.

But of course, she couldn't hide her tears well enough to hide from Ye Fan.

"Lei, are you alright? What's wrong?" asked Ye Fan worriedly. His voice was filled with concern and tenderness.

Xu Lei was a little younger than himself.

She was supposed to be at the prime of her life, but she was now suffering a pain that someone her age shouldn't have to go through. Ye Fan felt that Xu Lei must have led a difficult life all these years.

"I'm fine, Fan. I just overheard your conversation with Mu-Cheng and I miss my parents. You'd understand how nice it is to have close family members particularly when you're sick and feeling helpless."

One only felt how warm your bed was on a cold winter's day.

One only realized how wonderful it was to have the protection of your parents when all your relatives betrayed you.

"I used to live all by myself in Jiangdong, and even though I had no relatives around

me, my parents were still at home and I'd visit them over New Year's. Whenever I ran into problems or felt lonely, I could talk to my parents and complain to them. When I fell ill, they would show their concern and ask if I was okay. But now they're no longer around and I can't go back to the Xu family anymore. I suddenly feel as though the entire world is left with nobody but myself."

"Fan, have you heard of this phrase? With parents around, we have a place to go. Without parents, we can only wait to die. Our parents are like the wall between us and the grim reaper. Now that the wall is gone, we will have to face impending doom."

The dim yellow light in the room swayed gently.

It landed on the woman in front of it and cast a shadow on the floor.

Xu Lei's eyes were a little red as her long dress reached the floor. She spoke as she looked listlessly out of the window. The smile on her face was filled with such disappointment and worry.

To other people, she was the goddess of Jiangdong, the esteemed daughter of the Xu family. She was a bright star who commanded respect.

But how many people knew the pain and suffering that this bright star felt?

Xu Lei's parents were both dead and her family was heartless. And even the Fan that she thought she could rely on for the rest of her life had already married someone else and became that person's pillar of support.

Even though Ye Fan was by her side now, she knew that he would eventually have to return to Yunzhou.

Sometimes Xu Lei didn't understand why she ended being all alone in life as the years went by.

Her mood slowly became more and more depressed.

Her eyes were no longer as bright.

She was like a beautiful flower atop a snowy mountain that was slowly fading.

Its color was fading and it no longer bloomed beautifully.

Was this lady still the gorgeous CEO of Hongqi Group?

Was she still that goddess of Jiangdong that fought hard with Li Er?

The young lady in front of Ye Fan now just looked like a young girl who had lost all confidence in herself.

Then again, no matter how strong a front Xu Lei put up in public, she was still a frail woman after all.

Even if Qiu Mu-Cheng suffered setbacks, she could still go home to Ye Fan's comforting and she could complain about it to her parents.

But Xu Lei didn't have anything.

Her parents were both dead and her only friend was Ye Fan. But he had already become someone else's husband.

He wasn't hers and he wasn't her Fan anymore.

Xu Lei didn't want to interrupt Ye Fan's life.

And that was why she just kept everything in her heart, no matter how much pain she felt inside.

There was a limit to how much one could take.

Those negative feelings couldn't go anywhere and she had nobody to tell, so Xu Lei began to despair.

She had lost the fighting spirit she used to have towards the future and her life.

She was now plodding along like an old lady. The air around her was heavy and foggy, and she didn't look full of life like someone her age ought to.

But just when Xu Lei's motivation was slowly disappearing, she heard the lovely sound of a harmonica.

The melody was enchanting and melodious.

It sounded like the fresh water stream in the mountains, or like the cool breeze in a valley.

It washed over her heart and mesmerized her.

It took away the dark clouds in her heart, and also wiped out the depression and dejection she felt earlier.

The melody eventually stopped playing, but the resonance continued to resound beautifully.

After a long time, Xu Lei finally snapped out of her enchanted daze.

“Fan, the only thing that hasn’t changed is this melodious harmonica sound of yours,” said Xu Lei as she smiled at Ye Fan.

Back when Ye Fan was still living in the Chu house, Xu Lei would sit by the riverside and listen to Ye Fan play the harmonica.

Back then, whenever she heard him play the harmonica, all the tiredness and frustrations of the day would just disappear.

Ye Fan didn’t reply her directly. He put his harmonica away and looked at her. “Lei, no matter what happens in the future, I just

hope that you will always remember that you still have me.”

“Even though your parents are no longer around, I will be the one who will be the one who walks with you through life! Do you still remember my promise to you back then? Once I become strong and powerful, I will protect you for the rest of your life!”

“Even when you’ve gotten married and have children and you find your own happiness in the future, this promise of mine will still stand! An-Qi is like my younger sister, and so are you.”

“So what if your parents are no longer alive? So what if your uncles are heartless? So what if your family is ruthless? Even if everyone deserts you, I’ll be your family!”

“As for tomorrow, you don’t have to worry. Trust me. If you don’t want to do something, and you don’t want to marry that guy, nobody can force you to. No sister of Chu Tian-Fan should ever have to suffer!”

BOOM...

His words were authoritative and firm.

They clanged loudly in the room.

Xu Lei was so stunned that she just froze on the spot.

She looked up with a strange but bright gleam in her eyes.

She was so stunned and her eyes grew red as she started to cry.

All she could hear was the echoing of Ye Fan's incredible words piercing her ears...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was late at night.

Ye Fan didn't want to disturb Xu Lei anymore and got her to sleep early.

But Xu Lei's heart was filled with conflicting emotions as she watched Ye Fan walk away from her door.

"Fan, you said that you hope I will meet someone I truly like and to marry him, have children and live happily ever after. But how could I like someone else after meeting you? Everyone pales in comparison to you! Fan, you're the best person to me..."

The night grew dark and the lights in the room swayed in the wind.

Xu Lei continued to stand there and quietly watched Ye Fan walk away with a strange determination in her eyes.

The night went by quickly.

The next morning, Ye Fan went out for his usual exercise at the break of dawn.

This had been Ye Fan's habit for years.

The Book of Celestial Cloud listed morning exercise as a high level of training.

Besides being able to train up the body, it could also train one's mind.

So besides making one's body strong, it was also good for training up patience and perseverance.

Ye Fan had been following the instructions in the book very closely and enthusiastically all these years.

After he returned to the hotel, Ye Fan picked up his phone to look at the time and saw that he had missed a text message.

"Hmm? A message from Xiao-Hong?"

Ye Fan noticed that it was sent around 9PM the night before. He had just finished talking to Qiu Mu-Cheng around that time and didn't look at his phone after that.

That's how he missed this text message.

But thankfully it wasn't anything urgent, and it was just an invitation to a meal as an apology.

“Xiao-Hong, I’m at Wolong Hotel and I have to attend to some matters. We’ll have to leave a meal for another time. As for an apology, that’s really not necessary. I’ve already forgotten about what happened that day.”

After replying Li Xiao-Hong’s message, Ye Fan went for breakfast with Xu Lei.

“Fan, are we really not returning to Yunzhou? Wen-Jing told me that everyone in Yanjing knows about the trouble we created last night at the banquet. The Xue family in particular is furious. Some of the other powerful families who are on close terms with the Xue family and Xu family would probably come over today. Wen-Jing advised us to leave Yanjing as soon as possible, otherwise we might not be able to get out of here.”

Xu Lei was clearly still worried about what was going to happen later. She wasn’t worried about herself because she was still part of the Xu family after all. So those people wouldn’t attack her and at most, they’d send her back to the Xu family and she would be forced to marry that man.

But if Ye Fan landed in the hands of the

Xue family, then he might die.

But Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed quietly. "Lei, why are you so worried?"

"I told you last night that I'm not one to be trifled with anymore, even though I don't have the Chu family behind me now. No matter what happens later, just sit and watch."

Ye Fan said these words very nonchalantly, as if the event happening later was just a small matter.

But the uproar he had caused the day before had already shaken up all of Yanjing.

There were so many powerful families on their way to the hotel right now.

It was like the gathering of wind and clouds, and there was a violent undercurrent coming in this direction.

A storm was slowly brewing.

And Wolong Hotel had already become the eye of the storm.

It was so bad that the roads nearby were closed off and only powerful people in Yanjing could use the roads. Everyone else had to go one big round.

“My goodness, what’s going on today? Why are the roads closed off to the general public? I didn’t hear anything about any official coming today.”

Li Lu-Bin and Li Xiao-Hong had driven over from one of the restricted routes and quickly arrived outside Wolong Hotel.

But Li Lu-Bin was very puzzled during his journey to the hotel.

Why were the roads around Wolong Hotel blocked off like that for no reason?

“If not for the connections your father has in Yanjing, we might get stuck out there and go one big round to get here, I suppose,” bragged Li Lu-Bin to his daughter as he got out of the car.

“But Xiao-Hong, is that Mr Chu really staying in this Wolong Hotel? He can afford this hotel?” asked Li Lu-Bin doubtfully as he looked at the large and elegant hotel before him.

Li Xiao-Hong wasn't sure herself either.

After all, Li Xiao-Hong thought that even if Ye Fan were famous in Jiangdong, nobody in Yanjing would know him.

The roads coming here had been closed off to the general public, so if her father didn't have sufficient connections to get through, they wouldn't have been able to get here themselves.

So Li Xiao-Hong started to get suspicious too.

Was Ye Fan really staying in Wolong Hotel?

While Li Xiao-Hong and her father were conversing outside, Ye Fan and Xu Lei were seated in the hotel lobby.

Xu Lei was extremely anxious and her palms were breaking out in a cold sweat.

But Ye Fan was as calm as ever and sat confidently as he quietly drank his tea.

After taking a sip, Ye Fan frowned.

"What is this tea? It's so awful. I'd better go get my own. Lei, wait here for me, I'll get

tea from my room. I'm used to the Yunzhou local tea and it's hard to get used to tea from elsewhere."

Ye Fan then went upstairs to get his tea.

In no time, Ye Fan returned to the lobby and skillfully made a pot of tea.

He poured a cup for Xu Lei, then poured another for himself.

"Oh? Xiao-Hong, look at that man pouring tea over there. Isn't that your friend?" Li Lu-Bin asked his daughter as he pointed ahead while standing at the hotel entrance.

Li Xiao-Hong took a look and smiled.
"Daddy, you're right."

"Let's go over."

Li Xiao-Hong happily ran over when she spotted Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, Li Lu-Bin followed behind and shook his head quietly.

"I was wondering how a country bumpkin could afford to stay in Wolong Hotel. So

he's here because of his boss.”

After he saw how Ye Fan poured tea for Xu Lei, he assumed that Ye Fan was a driver or assistant to Xu Lei.

“I really don't understand why Xiao-Hong likes this fellow. He's from the village, and he ended up with this sort of job where he has to pour tea and serve others. There's nothing good about him at all.”

Li Lu-Bin kept shaking his head and his impression of Ye Fan only became worse.

But for the sake of his daughter, even if Li Lu-Bin didn't like Ye Fan, he had no choice but to follow after Li Xiao-Hong.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Hmm? Xiao-Hong, why are you here?” Ye Fan was slightly surprised to see Li Xiao-Hong.

He remembered he had already turned her invitation down in the morning. He didn't expect her to come looking for him instead.

“Mr Chu, my father and I are here to apologize. I'm really sorry about the last time you came over, things turned out to be such a mess in the end. I was afraid that I wouldn't have the chance to apologize to you once you return to Yunzhou, so I decided to come over. I hope you don't mind?” said Li Xiao-Hong cautiously as she stole glances at Ye Fan while keeping her head lowered.

Xu Lei realized that these were Ye Fan's friends, so she excused herself and went to sit at another nearby table instead so that she wouldn't interrupt Ye Fan's conversation with them, and offered her seat to the two of them.

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed quietly when he heard how shy Li Xiao-Hong was. “Why would I mind?”

“Since you’re already here, do have a seat. Uncle Li, do take a seat too.”

Ye Fan smiled and invited both of them to sit with him.

After that, Ye Fan poured tea for both Li Xiao-Hong and Li Lu-Bin.

Li Lu-Bin quietly responded, “You’re really familiar with how to do this. I suppose you’ve done quite a bit of serving tea and pouring drinks.”

Ye Fan frowned and was a little confused. He didn’t understand what Li Lu-Bin was trying to say.

“Dad, what are you talking about? Don’t you remember what you promised me before coming here?” grumbled Li Xiao-Hong as she turned to her father.

Li Lu-Bin just smiled gently. “Xiao-Hong, I’m just joking with Mr Chu.”

Ye Fan also smiled. “Uncle Li, and Xiao-Hong too – don’t call me Mr Chu, you can just call me Fan. Otherwise it makes us sound so estranged.”

“Sure, I’ll call you Fan then.” Li Lu-Bin agreed readily, then glanced at Xu Lei before continuing, “I suppose that lady over there is someone with a fairly high status, right?”

But before Ye Fan could reply, Li Xiao-Hong proudly cut in, “Daddy, I told you about Miss Xu before. She’s the richest person in Yunzhou and started up Hongqi Group all by herself, turning it into a corporation worth hundreds of millions. I used to work at Hongqi Bank, and the head of the bank was also Miss Xu.”

The disdain on Li Lu-Bin’s lips immediately intensified.

It was just as he thought.

“Fan, it looks like you’ve found yourself a good boss. But it’s best if you were able to hold your own. No matter how good your boss is or how excellent your workplace might be, if you’re not a capable person and you only know how to suck up to others by serving tea and pouring drinks, that’s not going to work out,” said Li Lu-Bin with a cold smile. His words sounded rather sarcastic.

Ye Fan frowned once more as he put his teacup down and asked in a low voice, "Mr Li, what do you mean?"

"Since you've asked, then I'll go straight to the point." Li Lu-Bin's expression also darkened and he started speaking very seriously to Ye Fan.

"To be honest, I didn't like you very much from the beginning. If Xiao-Hong didn't keep speaking up for you, I wouldn't have bothered to take time out from my busy schedule just to see you."

"Dad, what are you talking about?" Li Xiao-Hong immediately became anxious and interrupted her father when she heard what he said.

She thought that her father was serious in apologizing to Ye Fan.

But it looked like she was wrong after all.

The things that her father said were so hurtful even when she heard them, so wouldn't they be even more hurtful to Ye Fan?

Li Xiao-Hong saw that Ye Fan's expression

started to turn cold and the smile and friendliness he had earlier dissipated.

“Xiao-Hong, shut up! We’re having a man to man talk here, so either listen to us quietly or go out and wait,” barked Li Lu-Bin fiercely. Li Xiao-Hong was now too afraid to talk.

After that Li Lu-Bin looked back at Ye Fan and continued what he was saying earlier, “But Xiao-Hong is my daughter after all, so even if I don’t like you very much, I would still listen to her opinion and her ideas.”

“Tell you what, I’ll give you five years to prove yourself. For the first three years, I’ll send you abroad for studies so that you can obtain some skills. If you do well in your studies, I’ll make you a front desk manager in my hotel. As long as you can produce results in the next two years at my hotel and prove that you’re a talent, then I will ignore your background and allow Xiao-Hong to marry you.”

“Don’t worry, I will cover all your expenses in your first three years overseas, so you don’t have to be burdened by that. If you’re willing, then go back and pack your things. I’ve already bought the plane tickets.

Come back to Yanjing two days later, and I'll arrange for you to leave the country," said Li Lu-Bin in a low voice.

His voice was low, but it carried an authoritativeness and arrogance that belonged to someone who thought highly of himself.

Li Lu-Bin then placed an air ticket on the table and got up to leave.

He didn't even wait to hear if Ye Fan was agreeable or not.

There was no need to!

To him, Ye Fan would not refuse.

He was not qualified to turn this offer down.

He was just a lowly boy from a village. Sending him overseas to study for free was already an incredible opportunity.

On top of that, after Ye Fan returned, Li Lu-Bin was even going to allow him to become a front desk manager at his hotel to prove himself.

And if he did well, then Li Lu-Bin would allow his daughter to marry him.

He figured that Ye Fan would never have even dreamt of getting such a chance.

But Li Lu-Bin had no choice. His daughter really liked this guy.

In order to ensure that his daughter married a good man, Li Lu-Bin had to embark on such a plan. He was going to groom Ye Fan into a man who was worthy of his daughter instead.

“Mr Li, wait up,” came Ye Fan’s low and quiet voice from behind Li Lu-Bin.

Li Lu-Bin immediately shook his head.

He stood with his back facing Ye Fan, waved his hand and calmly replied, “If you’re calling after me to thank me or say nice things, then it’s not necessary. I’m a practical man and I don’t care for these niceties. If you are truly grateful to me, then cherish this chance I’ve given you. Take the next five years to use actual results to prove yourself.”

“But if you’re like slushy mud that can’t

even stick to a wall, then please stay further away from my daughter. I don't want my daughter to marry a useless person in the future!"

Li Lu-Bin's voice was low and distant, but his tone of voice was filled with arrogance and authoritativeness of a person in a high position.

It was as though he had been incredibly gracious towards Ye Fan.

"Mr Li, I think you've overthought this. I'm not calling you to thank you. I just wanted you to take your air ticket back. Thanks for the kind intentions, but I don't need to prove myself to anybody. And even if I do, that person would not be you! A hotel boss is not qualified to be in such a position," Ye Fan's icy voice spoke from behind Li Lu-Bin.

Li Lu-Bin was immediately rooted to the spot.

Chapter 447 You Are Not Qualified



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The intention to walk forward disappeared.

Li Lu-Bin froze where he was and his face was livid.

He thought that Ye Fan had called him back to express his gratitude.

He never thought that Ye Fan was going to turn his offer down.

It felt like Ye Fan had just slapped him in the face.

The things that Ye Fan said made it awkward for Li Lu-Bin and he didn't know how to respond.

Now everything that Li Lu-Bin said before that had become like a joke.

Li Lu-Bin was now extremely furious.

But he didn't explode instantly. Instead, he suppressed the fury in his heart as he turned and glared at Ye Fan as he spoke in a menacing voice, "Young man, do you know what you just said?"

"For Xiao-Hong's sake, I'll give you another chance to rephrase yourself. This time,

think carefully before you speak!”

Li Lu-Bin frowned deeply and his cold eyes looked on icily at Ye Fan.

He was trying to make things less awkward for himself.

It was embarrassing to be refused in this manner by someone younger after all.

Of course, if Ye Fan quickly apologized and humbled himself, Li Lu-Bin could consider pretending that he hadn't heard anything and continue to offer this generosity to Ye Fan.

“Mr Chu, please...don't...” Li Xiao-Hong knew that her father was probably really angry now and she didn't want her father and Ye Fan to continue being at loggerheads. So she looked towards Ye Fan hopefully.

She hoped that Ye Fan could say something nice and not fight with her father like this.

But Li Xiao-Hong was going to be disappointed.

Li Lu-Bin wasn't Ye Fan's in-laws, so Ye Fan wasn't going to give in.

Ye Fan wasn't polite to Li Lu-Bin's threatening voice at all. "Mr Li, as I said, you can take back the so-called generosity that you've offered. I don't need it."

"No matter how many times you ask me, I'll say the same thing. I don't need to prove myself to anybody. And even if I do, that person would not be you! A hotel boss is not qualified to be in such a position," Ye Fan spoke icily and his words clanged loudly like gold dropping to the floor.

Li Lu-Bin was livid and his fury exploded, "You arrogant little punk!"

"How boastful! And you say that I'm not qualified? You're just an unknown country bumpkin! How dare you look down on me! You're seriously just an ignorant fool! An idiot like you can forget about marrying my daughter! I'd rather she married a dog instead! You can't even tell when someone is being nice to you or when someone is being magnanimous!"

Li Lu-Bin was furious.

He was nearly going mad from his anger.

He had put his prejudice aside and was sincere about offering Ye Fan this chance.

And now this young fellow didn't care for it and even said things to provoke him?

This fellow was just an unknown country bumpkin! Where did he get the guts to do this?

But Li Lu-Bin didn't realize that while his offer and his words were really a wonderful opportunity to most people, and most people would have thanked him profusely by now, the man he was now facing was Ye Fan!

These words were magnanimous to others, but they were contemptuous and humiliating to Ye Fan.

Since things had become like this, Li Lu-Bin didn't find it necessary to stay here.

"Xiao-Hong, go home with me! If you continue to be friends with this idiot, I'll break your legs. He's just a useless bum who pours tea and polishes shoes for others, but he's really quite the braggard.

There's a reason why some people remain poor forever! Bold but stupid! He's beyond saving. You must be blind to fall for this useless bum!" shouted Li Lu-Bin angrily as he ignored Li Xiao-Hong's teary eyes and just pulled on her hand to drag her back outside.

But just at this moment, the entrance of the hotel suddenly opened.

A well-dressed young man with a short hair perm came in with a large group of men.

A few dozen burly bodyguards came in like a wave and filled the hotel lobby.

"Seal off all the hotel exists. For the next few hours, people are only allowed to come in but not leave! Not even a fly is to get out." The permed hair young man stood with his hands in his pant pockets and authority spewing from his eyes. His icy cold voice rang out within the hotel.

The whole lobby was filled with terror.

The customers having a meal in the hotel paled immediately from fright.

They had no idea what was going on.

“Young Master Wei, what brings you here? You should have told me earlier, I could have arranged good food and women for you.” The hotel general manager quickly rushed out when he heard the commotion. He was filled with terror when he realized who had come, but he still put on his best smile.

The hotel GM knew who this permed hair young man was.

This young man was called Wei Wu-Ji, and he was as arrogant and unbridled as his name suggested.

Wei Wu-Ji, Xue Ming-Hua and the eldest son of the Xur family were known as the Three Young Masters of Yanjing!

These three were notorious in Yanjing, but they were backed by powerful families, so many people in Yanjing were afraid of them and didn't dare to offend them at all.

The GM of Wolong Hotel didn't dare to offend this man either, and so he had to be as polite as possible.

But while the GM was still smiling away, Wei Wu-Ji just gave a kick and caused the GM to land on the floor.

“Fuck you! Don’t you dare try to be friendly with me! Tell me now, is there a louse from Jiangdong called Ye Fan staying here? Tell him to come out and prepare to die!” shouted Wei Wu-Ji angrily.

The guests were even more horrified.

They started to look around for who this Ye Fan could be.

Li Lu-Bin was initially prepared to leave, but he started getting excited when he heard this commotion.

“Xiao-Hong, let’s go take a seat over there. We’re in for a good show today,” smiled Li Lu-Bin excitedly at the prospect of Ye Fan getting into trouble. He quickly pulled his daughter to a safe area and took a seat like they were going to watch a show.

These people were here for Ye Fan.

After Ye Fan offended him, Li Lu-Bin was frustrated and wanted to vent his anger.

Now someone had come to vent this anger on his behalf.

Li Lu-Bin was going to see how Ye Fan handled this mess.

“Daddy, is Mr Chu going to be in danger?” Wei Wu-Ji and his men clearly looked unfriendly, so Li Xiao-Hong’s face was all pale and filled with worry.

But Li Lu-Bin just snorted. “How could that be? That fellow is a big shot and looks down on everybody, including myself. Since he’s such a big shot, then he can resolve this sort of trouble in minutes!”

Li Lu-Bin smiled coldly as he said those mocking and sarcastic words.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Wasn't this fellow really egoistical?

Wasn't he some really incredible big shot?

Ye Fan looked like he was the greatest person in the world just now.

But now that trouble had come knocking on his door, Li Lu-Bin was going to watch and see how Ye Fan got through this.

Li Lu-Bin knew this Wei Wu-Ji.

In fact, they were on pretty good terms.

After all, Li Lu-Bin was in the hotel industry and he couldn't do without some good connections.

Wei Wu-Ji was a famous young master in Yanjing, and he was backed by the powerful Wei family.

Li Lu-Bin had sucked up to people of such status long ago.

And that was also why Li Lu-Bin knew that this Wei Wu-Ji was no simple character.

Even though Wei Wu-Ji himself wasn't very capable, the family who backed him was

influential and had very good connections in this city, so they were a formidable family.

Since this Ye Fan had stupidly offended this young master, then Li Lu-Bin could wait to watch a good show.

Li Lu-Bin was laughing coldly in his own corner while the rest of the guests in the lobby and restaurant were all pale in the face as they continued to look around for who this Ye Fan could be.

“Who is this Ye Fan?”

“Hurry up and show yourself!”

“My wife is about to give birth and I’ve got to rush back!”

“Exactly! Who is this guy?”

“He got himself into trouble and has gone into hiding, dragging all of us down with him.”

Many of the guests were grumbling away unhappily.

They had been involved for no reason, so it

was little wonder that the crowd was angry.

They didn't dare to offend Wei Wu-Ji, so they could only vent their frustrations on Ye Fan.

The lobby of the hotel was filled with noise and clamoring.

The hotel entrances were all surrounded. All those burly bodyguards in suits stood there with their hands behind their backs and cold looks in their eyes. Their murderous and fierce stares struck horror in people's hearts.

But even though Wei Wu-Ji had called for Ye Fan for quite a while already, nobody in the hotel stood up.

The crowd became even more upset.

Someone even suspected that this Ye Fan had secretly made his escape when he realized that things weren't looking up.

If that was the case, then the innocent crowd was going to be implicated for nothing.

But while everyone was still anxious, Li Lu-Bin's mocking voice called out, "Mr Ye Fan, what's going on?"

"Weren't you really domineering when you talked to me earlier? What's happened now? Why are you afraid now? Someone's calling for you and you dare not answer him? Don't tell me you're scared? Aren't you a big shot? Drinking tea isn't going to solve anything, so you should go out there and resolve this issue. You might not care, but all the guests here do. Nobody intends to stay here with you, you know?"

Li Lu-Bin looked disdainfully at Ye Fan and smiled faintly as he was seated not too far away from Ye Fan.

Those cold words were filled with contempt.

"Dad, what are you doing? Aren't you getting my friend into trouble?" Li Xiao-Hong angrily hissed at her father in anxiety when she heard her own father identify Ye Fan in the crowd and was so shocked.

"You silly girl, why are you still speaking up for that idiot? You've really been blinded! If I don't point him out, then the ones in

trouble would be us. That idiot isn't related to us at all, so why should we hide his identity for him?" Li Lu-Bin scolded his daughter in a low voice frustratedly.

And now, the crowd had identified which one was Ye Fan.

Everyone was looking in the same direction as Li Lu-Bin earlier.

They saw a fair faced young man sitting quietly at his table.

Even though everyone was in a panic, this young man sat there as if this was none of his business. His expression was calm and he was drinking tea leisurely.

"So that guy is Ye Fan?"

"He's so young and so casually dressed. He's a big shot?"

"Could he actually be a rich man's son pretending to be a commoner?"

Many of them were surprised to see how simply and casually Ye Fan was dressed.

They were clearly all curious about what Li

Lu-Bin said earlier.

Li Lu-Bin continued, "Isn't it so?"

"Mr Ye Fan is from a rich and powerful family in the village, and they own several fields and a nice bungalow in the next village. His family eats the vegetables they grow themselves, and they drink from a century old well at the back. Isn't a land owner like that a big shot?" Li Lu-Bin chortled.

Everyone else was stunned for a moment.

Rich and powerful family in the village?

Nice bungalow in the next village?

It sounded fancy, but wasn't that just referring to a farmhouse?

"Oh my god! He's just a farmer from the village!"

"Wow, this louse can really get himself into trouble!"

After the crowd understood what Li Lu-Bin was saying, they went into an uproar. They now pointed fingers and cursed at Ye Fan

with looks of disdain and disgust.

“We’re all so anxious here and he still has the cheek to drink tea so leisurely?”

“He can really act!”

“He seems pretty young, but he can really make trouble huh.”

“If he dares to make trouble, then he should bear the consequences.”

“He’s just hiding here and drinking tea, while we’re getting implicated?”

“What the hell?!”

“He still has the cheek to just sit there?!”

“Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Wei! Are you trying to get us killed?”

Some were cursing at him, some were blaming him.

In no time, everyone in the lobby was shouting angrily at Ye Fan.

After all, everyone was selfish.

Even though they figured that once Ye Fan owned up and walked over, he might not come back alive, it didn't matter to the crowd.

Ye Fan was the one who offended Young Master Wei in the first place.

They didn't see why they should be implicated when someone else was the one who started this in the first place.

So all the guests were trying to get Ye Fan to go out and face Wei Wu-Ji.

"Young man, listen to us. There's no point in trying to hide here. Since you've offended Young Master Wei, go over and talk to him nicely. He might be kind enough to let you off if you do that."

"Exactly! What's the point of just being afraid and sitting here? Don't you know what you're made of? You're just a country bumpkin and you offended someone like Young Master Wei? Hurry up and apologize to him!"

Everyone started trying to advise Ye Fan.

Some were angry and spoke nastily to Ye

Fan in hope that he would just get out.

Only Xu Lei and Li Xiao-Hong had worried looks on their faces.

Xu Lei clenched her fists tightly and looked on anxiously.

Li Xiao-Hong was already in tears as she looked pleadingly at her father, hoping that Li Lu-Bin could put in a good word for Ye Fan.

“There are so many men here and they’ll beat Mr Chu to death. Daddy, I know you know this Young Master Wei. Please, please help Mr Chu? Please?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Li Xiao-Hong had watched Ye Fan kill off Wu He-Rong by himself at Mount Tai, but back then, Ye Fan only had one opponent.

Li Xiao-Hong didn't know anything about fighting, but she did know that it was hard to win a fight if you were terribly outnumbered.

But Wei Wu-Ji had brought so many men with him, so no matter how highly skilled Ye Fan was, Li Xiao-Hong didn't think he could fight so many by himself.

Besides, Wei Wu-Ji was backed by the Wei family. They weren't as powerful as the Xu or the Xue families, but they were definitely much more powerful than the Li family in Yunzhou.

Now that Wei Wu-Ji had targeted Ye Fan, Li Xiao-Hong naturally felt worried for Ye Fan's safety.

"Help him? Whatever for? Xiao-Hong, your friend's pride is ridiculous and you heard what he said earlier. He doesn't have any regard for me and says I'm not qualified for him to pay any attention to. Since he's so amazing, then he can settle this problem himself. Why would he need us?"

Besides, this fellow was so rude and didn't know how to behave, so why should I care about whether he lives or dies?"

Li Lu-Bin was clearly still seething over what happened earlier.

So no matter how Li Xiao-Hong tried to plead with him, Li Lu-Bin just ignored her.

Li Xiao-Hong eventually gave up. She looked worriedly at Ye Fan as she blamed herself and felt guilty.

She felt that she and her father had gotten Ye Fan into trouble.

If her father hadn't singled Ye Fan out, then Ye Fan wouldn't be in such a precarious situation.

After feeling guilty for a while, Li Xiao-Hong bit her lips and started walking towards Ye Fan.

"Xiao-Hong, are you nuts? What are you trying to do?" asked Li Lu-Bin anxiously when he saw her do this.

But Li Xiao-Hong snapped angrily at him with reddened eyes, "Don't stop me."

“My father is the one who got my friend into trouble, so since you don’t want to help him, I’m going to help you redeem yourself.”

Li Xiao-Hong wasn’t having any of this. She shook her father’s hand off herself and looked like she was really going to stand by Ye Fan’s side.

“Tsk, I really have to hand it to you. Fine, I’ll take it as the last time our family is helping him. But Xiao-Hong, you must promise me that once I get him through today, you are not to cross paths with him anymore. Otherwise, even if you kneel down and beg me today, I will not help him at all!” said Li Lu-Bin with a stern expression as he warned Li Xiao-Hong.

His low voice was filled with an authoritativeness that did not allow her to argue back.

Li Xiao-Hong tried to hold her tears back as she nodded gravely at her father with red eyes. “I promise you.”

Nobody knew how much Li Xiao-Hong’s heart hurt to say this.

She never thought that her first love would end in such a manner before it had even started.

But she was willing to pay any price to help him.

Even if she could never see Ye Fan again, she still hoped that he would be able to live well and not suffer any harm.

Someone once said that if you really liked a person, you would be willing to stoop so low that you'd be buried in mud, and eventually bloom beautifully.

Perhaps the same thing was happening to Li Xiao-Hong.

She didn't ask for anything in return. She just quietly wished the other party well.

"Xiao-Hong, remember what you promised me!"

Li Lu-Bin then got up and walked over.

At the same time, Ye Fan was still sitting where he was. He didn't seem to be able to hear any of the cursing of the crowd within the hotel.

He just continued to sit there and sip his tea quietly. There was no expression on his handsome face.

“You’re just a country bumpkin but you sure know how to put on airs! You’re going to die soon and you dare to act all calm! Hurry up and get your ass here! I give you three seconds! If you don’t get your ass here, I’ll get my men to break your legs and carry you here!”

Ye Fan’s behavior not only angered the guests, but also infuriated Wei Wu-Ji.

He and the other rich young men in Yanjing always got their way everywhere they went. This was the first time he was meeting someone so arrogant.

Wei Wu-Ji was about to reach his breaking point.

His low and icy voice started to ring loudly in the lobby.

“THREE!”

“TWO!”

“ONE!”

BAM!

Wei Wu-Ji didn't expect Ye Fan to remain in his seat even after he had said so much. In his anger, Wei Wu-Ji kicked the table and chair in front of him over.

"MEN! Whack him hard!" he ordered.

"Young Master Wei, don't be angry, don't be angry..." Li Lu-Bin's respectful voice came from behind Wei Wu-Ji just as he was about to send his men out.

"Oh? Oh it's you, Mr Li. I didn't expect to see you around. Just nice – after I'm done teaching this fellow a lesson, we could have a meal with Yuanyuan. Come to think of it, it's been a while since I last saw her."

Wei Wu-Ji's expression warmed up quite a bit when he saw Li Lu-Bin and there was a smile on his face now.

Wei Wu-Ji knew Li Lu-Bin from a long time back, since Li Lu-Bin always entertained Wei Wu-Ji and his friends very well whenever they went to Li Lu-Bin's hotel.

So Wei Wu-Ji liked this Li Lu-Bin quite a bit.

On top of that, Li Lu-Bin's daughter, Li Yuan, was very pretty and Wei Wu-Ji took a liking to her as well. So when he saw Li Yuan's father appear before him, Wei Wu-Ji was nice to him.

"Haha! Sure, we can have a meal. There's always space for Young Master Wei at my hotel. But Young Master Wei, I'm here to ask for a favor. This Ye Fan here is my friend's son, and even though I'm not sure how he has offended you, I hope that you could let him off on my account," said Li Lu-Bin with a placating smile.

But Wei Wu-Ji frowned instead. "Oh, your friend's son?"

"That's right, Young Master Wei. This is an old friend of mine, so surely I can't leave his son in the lurch, right?"

Li Lu-Bin then glared at Ye Fan and shouted sternly, "You little bastard, how could you continue drinking tea like this?"

"How dare you offend Young Master Wei? Hurry up and thank him for his magnanimity! If Young Master Wei wasn't gracious enough, you'd never walk out of here alive!"

Wei Wu-Ji hadn't agreed to anything yet but Li Lu-Bin was already getting Ye Fan to thank Wei Wu-Ji.

Li Lu-Bin didn't think that Wei Wu-Ji would be that bothered over a country bumpkin.

"Mr Li, don't be too quick to get him to thank me." Wei Wu-Ji stretched a hand out to stop Li Lu-Bin.

Li Lu-Bin was stunned for a moment before frowning, "Young Master Wei, what do you mean by that? Are you not going to even do me such a small favor?"

Wei Wu-Ji laughed quietly. "Mr Li, don't get angry."

"Given our relationship, if this guy offended me, I don't mind letting him off for your sake. He's just a country bumpkin and I wouldn't care about him. But unfortunately, even if I let him off, there will be some others who won't."

"Mr Li, on account of our friendship, let me just leave you a piece of advice. Don't get involved with this Ye Fan anymore, and stop being friends with that old friend of yours. Otherwise, you won't just fail to

Chapter 450 Never Cross Paths Again

save this fellow here, but your family would also end up dead and abandoned in some field out there!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Wei Wu-Ji looked at Li Lu-Bin and spoke in a grim voice.

Initially, Li Lu-Bin didn't believe Wei Wu-Ji and just laughed. "Young Master Wei, you're just pulling my leg, right?"

"This fellow is just a country bumpkin, so how much of a mess could he possibly have created? He's not some mythical creature with supernatural powers or with the ability to offend the gods, right?" said Li Lu-Bin jokingly.

He thought that Wei Wu-Ji was just scaring him with those words.

After all, Ye Fan was from a lowly background and wasn't capable, so how much trouble could he possibly create?

Even if he wanted to assassinate the president of the United States, he needed the money to first get to the US and then see the president, right?

Ye Fan's background alone limited the number of big shots he could even get to meet.

So Li Lu-Bin didn't really believe Wei Wu-

Ji's vague words.

But Wei Wu-Ji wasn't angry that Li Lu-Bin didn't believe him. He just shook his head and laughed.

"Looks like Mr Li doesn't believe me. Since you don't believe me, then let me tell you exactly what he did. He doesn't have supernatural powers, but his actions have shaken up all of Yanjing's high society. He hasn't offended the gods, but yesterday, he kicked Old Master Xu of the Xu family, Xu Wen-Qing. He also took the second daughter of the Xu family away with him and broke the legs of the second son of the Xue family. Ming-Hua is still lying in hospital right now!"

What?!

Wei Wu-Ji spoke on coldly as Li Lu-Bin's entire face paled and his back broke out in a cold sweat. The smile on his face completely disappeared and he was too shaken to even get a single word out.

After a long time, he finally asked, "Young... Young Master Wei, are you...are you for real?"

"If not?" Wei Wu-Ji scoffed coldly and looked like he was losing his patience. "If this fellow here hadn't stirred up this much shit, did you think I would take all this trouble to deal with an unknown little punk?"

"Now do you still think I was just scaring you earlier? Or do you still think I'm kidding with you? Mr Li, if we weren't on such good terms, if the Xu and Xue families found out that you tried standing up for him, your family would disappear from Yanjing forever by tonight."

Wei Wu-Ji's low voice sounded like thunder in Li Lu-Bin's ears.

Li Lu-Bin immediately froze and his face paled. He felt like his soul was leaving his body.

Li Lu-Bin was so frightened that he spun around to curse Ye Fan.

"You stupid little punk! Go to hell! How dare you offend the Xu family? How dare you kick the son of the Xue family? You're just a country bumpkin but you actually dared to offend such important people? You're just a useless piece of trash and

you made so much trouble? You deserve to die! Just wait to die! You almost got my entire family killed!”

Li Lu-Bin was really terrified now.

He thought that Ye Fan was just a useless country bumpkin and couldn't possibly be in that much trouble. He never expected that Ye Fan wasn't just in trouble, but he was in such big trouble!

The Xu family as one of the four influential families in Yanjing.

The previous head of the family, Xu Lei's father, had worked hard to make them the most powerful family of the entire province. They were only one step away from being fully in power.

But of course, after he died in an accident, the Xu family began to go downhill from there.

But even a skinny camel was larger than a horse.

Even though the Xu family wasn't at the peak anymore, it still had a lot of connections left behind from the previous

head of the family and years of experience and influence behind it. The Xu family was still a terrifying power in Yanjing.

It was a power that even Li Lu-Bin couldn't get to.

But Ye Fan actually kicked the Old Master of the Xu family?

Xu Wen-Qing was the father of the current head of the family!

On top of that, Ye Fan also broke Xue Ming-Hua's legs.

Xue Ming-Hua and his elder brother, Xue Ming-Zhi, were extremely close.

Since the younger brother had been beaten up, there was no way that Xue Ming-Zhi, the current head of the Xue family, would let Ye Fan off.

Impossible.

Both the Xue and Xu families were incredibly influential in Yanjing.

One was a family with much history, the other was an up and coming one.

Most people would be doomed after just offending one, but Ye Fan actually offended two at once.

And Li Lu-Bin had thought of trying to plead for Ye Fan.

He nearly peed his pants in fear.

This was courting death.

He was so glad that the Xue and Xu families hadn't arrived yet. Otherwise, his family would be done in by now.

Li Lu-Bin now realized why the roads around Wolong Hotel had been closed off.

The two families were here for revenge!

"Young Master Wei, I don't know this Ye Fan at all. Whether he lives or dies has nothing to do with my family. Pretend that you didn't hear anything I said earlier and that I never came here. I...have to attend to something at home, so I'll take my leave. When you have time, I'd like to invite you for a meal to thank you for saving my life."

After that, Li Lu-Bin grabbed his daughter and started walking out with a face

covered in terror.

But Li Xiao-Hong didn't want to give up.

Her eyes were red and she didn't want to leave. She continued to try pleading with her father to help Ye Fan.

"Daddy, you promised me to help..."

PAK!

Before Li Xiao-Hong could finish her sentence, Li Lu-Bin slapped her across the face.

He was so angry that his slap made her land on the floor.

"You stupid little girl, shut up! Do you want the entire family to die just because of that punk? Come home with me! Forget him! He's definitely going to die! After getting himself into such trouble, even the gods can't save him," said Li Lu-Bin angrily. He didn't care about how pitiful his daughter looked anymore and just dragged her out of the door roughly.

But Wei Wu-Ji's men were guarding the door and had instructions to not let

anybody out, so the father and daughter duo couldn't go out at all.

In the end, Li Lu-Bin had no choice but to hide himself and his daughter as far away as possible from Ye Fan as if Ye Fan was some contagious disease.

"Punk, you can give it up now. Even the one who tried to protect you has run away from being too frightened. Xue Ming-Hua is like a brother to me. Since you beat him up, I'm going to kill you today. Get your ass here and beg to die!" shouted Wei Wu-Ji coldly as he looked at Ye Fan after Li Lu-Bin had walked away.

But Ye Fan still wasn't afraid at all.

He just sat where he was and calmly sipped his tea.

After a long time, Ye Fan finally put his cup down and asked slowly, "You're from the Wei family in Yanjing?"

Chapter 451 The Gods Can't Save Him Either



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“That’s right! Since you know who I am, aren’t you going to kneel before me?” said Wei Wu-Ji arrogantly as he sneered at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. Then he took another sip of tea and said disdainfully, “Looks like I’ve overestimated the Xu and Xue families. I gave them one night to prepare and this is what they give me? Go home. Even if your grandfather, Wei Lin, came here, he wouldn’t even be qualified to carry my shoes.”

Ye Fan’s calm voice slowly filled the air.

Ye Fan didn’t even bother looking at Wei Wu-Ji as he said all this.

He didn’t even care about his own grandfather back then.

So a spoiled brat like Wei Wu-Ji was even less worthy.

But Ye Fan’s attitude made Wei Wu-Ji explode with anger immediately, as if he had been terribly insulted.

“Shut up! You stupid little brat, how dare you insult my grandfather! You’re asking

for it!”

In his anger, Wei Wu-Ji rushed up and raised a leg to kick Ye Fan.

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed. But beneath that smile was a terrible iciness and malice.

“I didn’t even care about Xu Wen-Qing, so why would I care about an old man like your grandfather? I thought of letting you off since you’re young and ignorant. But since you’re coming to attack me, don’t blame me for being nasty!”

Ye Fan slammed the table in front of him with his palm loudly.

The table shook violently and a pair of bamboo chopsticks flew up from the impact.

Ye Fan caught the chopsticks and flicked his arm.

Swoooooosh!

The bamboo chopsticks cut through the air loudly.

They were like two arrows flying through the space before Ye Fan.

After that, everyone watched that pair of chopsticks land themselves neatly in Wei Wu-Ji's kneecaps.

"Kneel down!" A low and authoritative shout filled the lobby like muffled thunder.

"AHH!" Wei Wu-Ji's howl of agony followed soon after.

His legs were covered in blood as the chopsticks had stabbed right through his skin.

Wei Wu-Ji couldn't bear the pain as his knees gave way and he fell heavily with a thud onto the lobby floor.

"What the..."

All the guests were filled with shock and horror.

Li Lu-Bin's eyes widened even more as he jumped up from his seat.

He never thought Ye Fan would actually attack Wei Wu-Ji.

First it was the Xu family, then the Xue family, and now the Wei family.

Ye Fan had offended three powerful families in a row!

“What is he trying to do? Does he think he can go up against all the powerful families of Yanjing by himself?” Li Lu-Bin’s face was deathly pale from fright.

Li Xiao-Hong’s expression was even more terrified as she used a hand to cover her mouth.

Even she realized that Ye Fan was really in hot soup this time!

Xu Lei ended up closing her eyes when she saw how Wei Wu-Ji was writhing about and howling in pain.

She had seen what Ye Fan was capable of the day before already.

So she wasn’t surprised that Ye Fan had used a pair of chopsticks to stab Wei Wu-Ji into kneeling before him.

Ye Fan didn’t even care about Old Master Xu, so why would he care about the

useless son of the less powerful Wei family?

Wei Wu-Ji could only blame himself for not seeing the situation clearly.

But Ye Fan was offending more and more people, and making more and more trouble for himself.

Xu Lei couldn't help but worry about how Ye Fan was going to clean up this mess.

Did he really intend to use brute force to challenge all of Yanjing's high society?

Xu Lei was filled with worry.

Wei Wu-Ji was still groaning in pain on the floor and screaming hatefully at Ye Fan.

"You bastard! How dare you attack me! Men! Attack him! Kill him! Make sure he dies horribly!" roared Wei Wu-Ji furiously as he clutched his bleeding legs.

Ye Fan immediately shook his head.

Some people were like that. They didn't learn their lesson unless they actually died.

This Wei Wu-Ji think that this bunch of clowns could hurt him?

“You only know that I hurt Xu Wen-Qing and Xue Ming-Hua. Didn't anybody tell you that the 13 best bodyguards of the Xu family were also defeated by me?” Ye Fan's calm voice rose above the commotion.

Everyone was suddenly stunned.

Wei Wu-Ji's bodyguards also froze on the spot.

Everyone looked at each other in shock and didn't dare to move forward anymore.

After all, Ye Fan's way of using bamboo chopsticks to injure someone was shocking enough.

Now that Ye Fan said he had also injured the Xu family's 13 best bodyguards, these bodyguards were rooted to the spot in fear.

They were just trying to make a living and didn't mind getting a little injured, but they weren't prepared to die.

“All of you are just trash! Trash! Attack him! Did the Wei family feed all of you for nothing?”

Wei Wu-Ji was going crazy.

He didn't think his men would be too scared to make an attack and were frightened by what Ye Fan said instead.

This made Wei Wu-Ji feel deeply embarrassed.

But just as Wei Wu-Ji was roaring away, a luxury car stopped outside the hotel.

A stern looking old man came in with a large group of men.

“This...this is...”

“This is the Old Master of the Wei family, Wei Lin!”

“The head of the Wei family?”

“Oh my goodness, even the Old Master is here?”

“Looks like this matter is only going to get worse!”

There was an uproar in the lobby.

Everyone was murmuring among themselves.

Those who had some status in the corporate world of Yanjing like Li Lu-Bin went up to greet him.

The Wei family wasn't as powerful as the Xue and Xu family, but Wei Lin himself was definitely someone legendary in Yanjing's business circles.

It was said that when Wei Lin first arrived in Yanjing, he was merely a food delivery boy.

After that, Wei Lin saved up enough money to speculate in shares.

In just five years, Wei Lin had stirred up a storm within the local stock market. He only used his initial capital of \$10,000 to eventually earn 10,000 times more.

By the time Wei Lin stopped playing the stock market, he was already worth several hundred million.

Wei Lin was regarded as China's Warren

Buffett.

But after Wei Lin stopped playing the stock market, he went on to open his own business and never entered the stock market again.

But his fame reached far and wide among the corporate circles of Yanjing, and he was highly influential.

“Grandpa, you’re finally here. You must take revenge for your grandson! This asshole over here is the one who hurt me!” Wei Wu-Ji pointed at Ye Fan and accused him menacingly as he started wailing in pain to Wei Lin.

The coldness in Wei Lin’s eyes intensified when he saw what happened to his grandson.

He held his temper in as he looked at the young man who was still sitting down and drinking his tea calmly.

“So you’re Ye Fan? The one who humiliated Old Master Xu? The one who injured my nephew, Ming-Hua? And now you won’t even let off my grandson, Wu-Ji?”

Chapter 452 You're Really Not Afraid?

“I want to ask you. How have they offended you? Why are you so vicious as to break the legs of these young men? And more than that, I want to know – aren't you afraid that you will anger all the powerful families of Yanjing and they will smite your entire family and kill you here?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Wei Lin's icy voice echoed through the hotel lobby.

His authoritative expression and sinister voice made him look like a ferocious man-eating tiger. He stood at the entrance and glared coldly at Ye Fan.

His terrifying stance made the temperature in the hotel immediately decrease.

All the guests had horrified looks on their faces and they felt as though they had all fallen into an ice cave.

Wei Lin's words were very harsh after all.

Kill Ye Fan and smite his family as well?

Everyone's hair stood on end as they felt nothing but terror in their hearts.

Li Xiao-Hong's face became even paler and was on the verge of crying from how worried she was.

She was still worried about Ye Fan.

Her eyes were teary as she gently tugged at her father's clothes and asked in a

cracked whisper, "Daddy, is there no hope for Mr Chu?"

Li Lu-Bin was no longer angry with Ye Fan.

After all, there was no point in being angry with Ye Fan now that he was in this predicament. Li Lu-Bin even began to pity Ye Fan.

He sighed when he heard his daughter's question.

"I think it'll be hard for him to come out unscathed. But at least Old Master Wei didn't attack him immediately and is trying to negotiate this situation with him, so perhaps there's still hope for him. As long as he apologizes properly and humbles himself, then even if he has to take a good beating, at least he'd still be alive," replied Li Lu-Bin in a quiet voice.

Of course, he didn't tell his daughter that even if Ye Fan survived, he might be a cripple.

He had broken Xue Ming-Hua's legs, so Ye Fan's legs were probably doomed as well.

The entire lobby was silent as everyone

was just watching quietly. Only Wei Lin's voice could be heard.

But after Wei Lin said these words, Xu Lei stood up and defended Ye Fan, "Grandpa Wei, you can't blame Fan for these things."

"My granduncle locked me up in my own house and forced me to marry a useless piece of trash. So Fan helped me to fight back. As for Xue Ming-Hua, he got his just desserts. He was the one who tried to use Fan's family members' lives to threaten him. If he hadn't done that, Fan wouldn't have broken his legs. As for Wei Wu-Ji, he tried to attack Fan first. He wasn't capable enough and got injured by Fan instead, so he got his just desserts too. How could you blame everything on Fan?"

Xu Lei tried to argue logically and spoke in a neutral tone. She didn't seem afraid of Wei Lin at all.

"Miss Xu, before you start talking, please remember who you're supposed to be! If I were your grandfather, those words you said are enough to justify me breaking your legs! You've abandoned your family for a louse from a tiny city and you'd rather help someone outside the family? You'd

rather go against your elders and go against your entire family instead?”

“You...” Xu Lei immediately became angry when she realized that Wei Lin wasn’t going to listen to reason.

“Lei, why get angry with this old and useless fogey? These stubborn old men only care about reputation and profit, so they’re not reasonable at all. Come over here and just have tea with me. As for all that talk about smiting my family and killing me here, don’t believe any of it. Just one puny Wei family isn’t enough to do something like that,” said Ye Fan as he shook his head and laughed quietly.

After that, he ignored Wei Lin, and pulled Xu Lei back to his table. He poured a cup of tea for her and continued to enjoy sipping his own.

That fair face of his was filled with disregard for Wei Lin as well as contempt for the Wei family.

“You little punk! You’re really bold! I built this family from scratch and used \$10,000 to turn into \$100 million. That’s 10,000 times! Even the four influential families of

Yanjing treat me as an honored guest! The financial world treats me as a god of the stock market! You're just a young fellow and you dare to look down on me and my family? Where do you get such confidence from?"

Wei Lin was furious that a younger person was looking down on him like this.

His words were prideful and his heart was cold.

His angry voice resounded loudly in the lobby like thunder.

But despite Wei Lin's anger, Ye Fan just sipped his tea and continued to shake his head and laugh. "You've said a lot, but so what? Never mind trying to harm me or exterminate my family – you're not even fit to carry my shoes! I've never had any regard for you and your family at all."

Ye Fan spoke very calmly, but there was an incredible dominance and authoritativeness in that voice.

"Ha, you're really boastful! If the Wei family isn't enough, then what about the Zhao family?"

Another group of men came in from outside the hotel.

The person leading the way was in a well-fitted suit and his steps carried great weight.

His stiff jawline carried a smile that was so cold and sinister.

“The Zhao family?”

“You mean the one that’s one of the three up and coming families in Yanjing?”

“The Zhao family that’s in the top ten list of the wealthiest families in China?”

“Apparently they own half the pharmaceutical and medicine industry in China.”

“They’re as powerful as the Xue family!”

“Oh my god!”

“You mean someone from the Zhao family is here too?”

“This Ye Fan is doomed for sure!”

The entire hotel was in an uproar after someone from the Zhao family arrived.

The Xu and Xue families weren't here yet, but the powers supporting them were frightening enough.

This Zhao family was as rich as all the guests added together.

"This time, that young fellow is going to give in, right?" someone laughed sadistically amidst the shocked crowd.

Ye Fan's expression had indeed fallen this time.

But of course, it wasn't because of what the Zhao family was capable. It was because of the person leading the men from the Zhao family.

It was the man who used to be the richest man in Jiangdong who got chased out by Ye Fan – Zhao Wu-Ji!

"Mr Chu, how have you been? You're surprised to see me here, aren't you? But I do have to thank you for letting me live back then. Otherwise I wouldn't have been able to return to Yanjing and inherit my

family's billion dollar assets," laughed Zhao Wu-Ji coldly. He was smiling, but he looked at Ye Fan icily and murderously.

Ye Fan had told Chen Ao and the rest to break Zhao Wu-Ji's legs, fling him into a coffin and send him out of Jiangdong.

But Zhao Wu-Ji didn't die and was rescued by his family.

So after his legs were treated, Zhao Wu-Ji stayed within the family and started to pull his resources together in preparation to return to Jiangdong and take revenge on those who humiliated him back then.

But he didn't expect Ye Fan to come courting death in Yanjing before he could go back.

"You don't have to thank me, I'll kill you in a few moments," said Ye Fan coldly. Zhao Wu-Ji could only swallow the words he wanted to say.

He decided to just fall out with Ye Fan directly and started laughing angrily.

"Mr Chu, you're too used to getting your way in Jiangdong, so you're still putting on

a brave front now. But too bad, this is not Jiangdong. This is Yanjing, the capital city of the country. You've gotten into big trouble and offended half the big shots of Yanjing."

"Besides, even without the Xu and Xue families, the Zhao family is powerful enough to make you die a thousand times over! My family is a new up and coming family in this city and we have tremendous influence in the capital. Even the mayor of Yanjing doesn't dare to be rude to my family. You're just a gangster, so how dare you sit here and speak so boldly?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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That's right.

To Zhao Wu-Ji, no matter how incredible Ye Fan was, he was still just a gangster.

After all, according to what Zhao Wu-Ji knew, Ye Fan was someone with no background or powerful family whatsoever. Ye Fan managed to gain a foothold in Jiangdong entirely by brute strength.

So even though Chen Ao and the rest treated this young man who killed his way to the top as their leader, Zhao Wu-Ji viewed him as nothing but a mere gangster.

Zhao Wu-Ji was from a rich family in Yanjing and was of high status in society, so he had always looked down on people from the village like Ye Fan.

He had been upset all this time that he got chased out of Jiangdong by Ye Fan.

But he didn't think that he had really lost.

He had just placed his trust in the wrong person.

So all this time, Zhao Wu-Ji had been making plans and was waiting for the right time to return to Jiangdong and regain his reputation.

But the heavens were on his side and Ye Fan came knocking on his door first.

At Mount Tai, Ye Fan had managed to cause a huge uproar all by himself.

But Zhao Wu-Ji didn't think that Ye Fan could still turn the tables this time!

After all, no matter how powerful Wu He-Rong was, he was all by himself.

And now, Ye Fan was facing many powerful families at once.

He could go up against one man, but could Ye Fan also go up against a hundred men and offend all the powerful families at the same time?

The power of each family was definitely something that one person would be unable to handle.

The entire hall was silent.

Everyone was feeling fearful and only Zhao Wu-Ji's angry voice echoed in the lobby.

"Even the Zhao family is here."

"Looks like this young man is really going to die right here."

Many people's faces paled as they murmured to one another. Their eyes looked at Ye Fan with pity.

Xu Lei didn't say anything and just quietly sat by Ye Fan's side.

But the worry in her heart could be seen even though her expression was grim.

But her eyes remained determined.

She had already decided that no matter what storms came their way, she was determined to stand by Ye Fan's side.

She was going to accompany him and support him all the way.

But those harsh words from Zhao Wu-Ji didn't cause a single ripple in Ye Fan's heart.

Ye Fan didn't look at him and just concentrated on his tea as he shook his head and laughed. "The Zhao family of Yanjing, one of the three most promising families is indeed a powerful family in this place where powerful men are a dime a dozen."

"But so what? If you were thinking of scaring me and making me submit to you, then the Zhao family isn't enough either!"

Ye Fan's words were firm and his arrogance sent shockwaves through the lobby.

Everyone within earshot was filled with terror.

What?

"The Wei family plus the Zhao family is still not enough?"

"What is this fellow up to?"

"Does he think he's god?"

Many people gasped and started murmuring among themselves.

They thought after the Zhao family arrived, Ye Fan would not be as arrogant.

But Ye Fan didn't back down, and actually became even more stubborn and complacent!

Li Lu-Bin and his daughter were really shocked by Ye Fan's audacity.

"And what if you include me as well?"

Suddenly, another low voice came from outside the hotel.

A middle aged man walked in with several men as well.

His heavy footsteps resounded clearly on the floor.

Everyone in the hall was alarmed once again.

"This...this is..."

"Xu Feng-Fei!"

"The CEO of the Xu family's businesses!"

"He's second in command in the Xu family

and second only to the head of the family, Xu Feng-Liang!”

“Oh my god!”

“What is going on today?”

“First it was the head of the Wei family, then the Zhao family, and now even the Xu family is here?”

“Oh my goodness!”

“How many people did this boy offend?”

Before one wave calmed down, another wave rose.

After Xu Feng-Fei arrived, the entire lobby went into an uproar.

They all thought that the Zhao family would be the most powerful person in attendance today. They didn’t expect that one of the four influential families, the Xu family, would be here too.

And they were all here to deal with a country bumpkin?

Everyone almost peed their pants in fright.

All those who didn't know what was going on were even more frightened. Was Ye Fan going to destroy the world?!

"Uncle Fei, you..."

Xu Lei started to look surprised and afraid when she saw that Xu Feng-Fei was here.

She clearly didn't expect the Xu family to send her third uncle here.

The ones truly in charge of the Xu family right now were Xu Feng-Liang and Xu Feng-Fei.

Xu Lei was respectful towards these two uncles of hers.

Now that Xu Feng-Fei had appeared, Xu Lei had to greet him as a younger person in the family.

"Humph! So you still remember that you have an uncle? Come over here!" ordered Xu Feng-Fei when he spotted Xu Lei.

"Uncle Fei, I..." Xu Lei just lowered her head in response and didn't look like she wanted to walk over at all.

“Excellent, Lei, excellent! You’re going to disobey your elders over this crazy fellow? I’ll deal with you later!” Xu Feng-Fei was livid.

He spun around and saw Ye Fan sipping his tea calmly. He roared angrily, “You’re Ye Fan? You hurt my relatives, made a mess at my house, kidnapped my niece and you dare to sip tea here? If you know what’s good for you, break your own legs and kneel down to apologize!” Xu Feng-Fei ranted furiously.

But Ye Fan still shook his head and replied calmly, “I’ll say the same thing. Even with the addition of the Xu family, it’s still not enough for me to apologize.”

“You’re really bold! What if you add on the Xue family?”

Another angry voice rang from outside the hotel.

Xue Zhi-Ming came marching in with his men as his gaze was cold and his expression was stern.

“This...this is...”

“The Xue family?”

“The head of the three up and coming families?”

“And it’s the head of the family himself?!”

The Xue family’s arrival was like a gigantic rock falling into the ocean.

The already clamorous lobby of Wolong Hotel was thrown into yet another frenzy.

Many people were already wide eyed with shock and horror.

The Wei family, Zhao family, Xu family were all here, and now even the Xue family was here?

Oh my god!

Half of the most powerful families in Yanjing were here, right?

“You little bastard, what the hell did you do? My hotel is going to be destroyed thanks to you!” The boss of Wolong Hotel had just arrived and almost peed in his pants when he saw who had arrived, and started shouting away at Ye Fan.

He was most afraid that Wolong Hotel would be implicated!

But Ye Fan remained as calm as ever even though everyone around him was losing it.

He didn't even look up at Xue Zhi-Ming. He just picked his cup up, blew the steam away gently, and his low and slow voice rang out once more.

“Still not enough...”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What?

Still not enough?

What on earth?!

All the guests inside the lobby were going crazy when they heard what Ye Fan said.

They were nearly numb.

They couldn't figure out what Ye Fan was trying to do.

He was just a country bumpkin, but he wasn't afraid even when the Wei and Zhao families threatened him.

Both the Xu and Xue families were here, but he was still able to speak so boldly and arrogantly?

Half of the rich and powerful of Yanjing were already here and he said they weren't enough?

What was he trying to do?

Did he think he was god?

"This idiot is really stupid! Is he tired of

living? Does he think he's god? How dare he continue to be so arrogant in front of the head of the Xue family?" Li Lu-Bin was going numb from hearing what Ye Fan said.

He never imagined that this Ye Fan would be this bold.

Now Ye Fan had offended the Wei, Zhao, Xu and Xue family all at the same time.

Before this happened, Li Lu-Bin had some sympathy for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was still young, so even if he was too rash and did make some mistakes, he could just learn from them and change. There was no need to die from them.

But now, Li Lu-Bin realized he had been wrong.

This Ye Fan wasn't just rash. He was stupid and foolish!

Ye Fan was just a lowly and unknown boy from the village. It was one thing to be unafraid of these powerful families, but now he actually uttered such audacious words and offended them terribly with his

words.

This wasn't just being young and bold, this was practically suicide!

“He's courting death himself, so he can't blame anybody. Xiao-Hong, if this sort of man dies today, he deserves it. He's such an idiot and couldn't sense our sympathy and is certainly not worth your tears. If you don't want me or your mum to die, then you'd better stay away from him.

Otherwise, we'll all end up in the grave with him, do you understand?” Li Lu-Bin glared sternly at his daughter.

Li Xiao-Hong's face was already covered in tears. She didn't know if it was from worrying or fear, but her entire body was trembling.

She looked at that slim and lonesome figure being cursed at by everyone and her tears couldn't stop flowing.

She quietly sniffled and her heart hurt when she heard what her father said.

In the end, Li Xiao-Hong bit her lips and nodded gravely at her father.

Li Xiao-Hong wished she could be as brave as Xu Lei and stand determinedly next to Ye Fan, but she couldn't bring herself to do it.

She had a father and mother, and she didn't want to implicate them because of her selfish desires.

The only thing Li Xiao-Hong could do now was to worry and cry for him.

But Li Xiao-Hong simply couldn't understand.

Why didn't Ye Fan just give in a little? Why?

Why did he insist on going up against so many powerful people by himself?

Couldn't he give in for the sake of his family and those who cared about him?

But Li Xiao-Hong only said these things to herself and didn't say them out loud.

Xue Ming-Zhi stood in front and was expressionless as he replied Ye Fan's audacious words, "Excellent! Just excellent! You're Ye Fan, right? You are definitely the man who forced Old Master

Xu to his knees and dared to break my brother's legs. You're definitely bold enough!"

"But I'm really curious. Where does your confidence come from? How could you remain unafraid of the Zhao family, the Xu family nor the Xue family? What makes you able to look down on the powerful families of Yanjing? Are you relying on that second tier Qiu family in Yunzhou? Or relying on your wife, the CEO of that newly opened lousy real estate company? Or relying on your status as a live-in son-in-law?" Xue Ming-Zhi smiled coldly as he spoke with great disdain and contempt.

He was looking at Ye Fan like Ye Fan was just an idiot.

After all, to someone like Xue Ming-Zhi, being bold without any backers to fall on was as good as being an idiot.

According to what the Xue family found out about Ye Fan, this man here was just a useless live-in son-in-law and a country bumpkin born in a village.

He had no powerful family or background to fall back on, so Xue Ming-Zhi couldn't

figure out where he got the confidence and drive to come all the way here to offend the powerful families of Yanjing.

“What?”

“This fellow is a live-in son-in-law?”

“He’s a useless bum who had to marry into his wife’s family and he dared to go up against the powerful families of Yanjing?”

“I thought he was some big shot! So he’s just an idiot!”

Everyone else didn’t know about this and went into another uproar after hearing what Xue Ming-Zhi said.

They now looked at Ye Fan with great disdain and mocking in their eyes.

The other surprised one was Li Lu-Bin.

This Ye Fan wasn’t just a country bumpkin, but also a live-in son-in-law.

Didn’t that mean that Ye Fan was already married?

Didn’t that mean that Ye Fan was cheating

on his wife with his daughter?!

“This jerk!” Li Lu-Bin was so angry that he wanted to kick Ye Fan right now.

At the same time, he glared fiercely at his daughter and said angrily, “Now you should know that this little bastard is a liar, right?”

Li Lu-Bin had thought that his daughter and Ye Fan were lovers.

Otherwise it wouldn't make sense for him to come to Yanjing with his daughter and have a meal with the family, and Li Lu-Bin could tell that his daughter had feelings for Ye Fan.

But Li Lu-Bin didn't know that all these thoughts were just his own imagination.

Ye Fan hadn't gone anywhere near Li Xiao-Hong on purpose in the first place.

While Li Xiao-Hong just treated Ye Fan as a friend. She had only seen him a few times, so there was no way he could cheat her of her feelings.

But Li Lu-Bin was now filled with disgust

for Ye Fan.

First Ye Fan pretended to be a big shot, and now he was a married man trying to cheat his daughter. Li Lu-Bin really wanted to kick him to death right now.

The other person who was shocked and horrified was Xu Feng-Fei.

Xu Feng-Fei's face froze when he heard these words. "Mr Xue, what did you just say? He's a live-in son-in-law?"

"That's right," Xue Ming-Zhi smiled coldly. "Mr Xu, your niece really doesn't know how to cherish herself. She refused to become a rich man's wife and would rather be a third party in someone else's marriage. And the worst part is that she's become a mistress to a country bumpkin, a useless live-in son-in-law."

"Since we're such old friends, I'd advise you to talk to your niece. If she's willing to repent and come back, the Xue family is willing to let it go and proceed with the marriage."

Xue Ming-Zhi spoke in a very serious voice, but Xu Feng-Fei felt so embarrassed

already.

His face turned from white to red.

He thought that this was the story of two star-crossed lovers, but it turned out to be a dramatic extramarital affair instead.

“Xu Lei, you little bastard! Did you know that he’s a live-in son-in-law? A married man? Come over here right now! Are you going to give up only after you’ve completely embarrassed your parents and the rest of the Xu family?!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xu Feng-Fei was about to explode.

He never thought that any member of the Xu family, one of the four influential families of Yanjing, would be willing to be someone's mistress.

If other people found out about this, then the longstanding reputation of the Xu family would be completely ruined.

Xu Mei-Feng smiled at the side when she found out about this. The mocking in that smile was intense.

She had thought that Xu Lei had fallen for some big shot, but he turned out to be a live-in son-in-law?

This Xu Lei was really putting herself down. Of all the people, she had to be a mistress, and a mistress to a useless live-in son-in-law no less.

Xu Mei-Feng was sure that even if Xu Lei eventually returned to the family, she would become an embarrassment and a joke to the family.

"Xu Lei, Xu Lei, I tried all means and ways to ruin you, but you were more enthusiastic

to ruin yourself after all. You went against the family to elope with a live-in son-in-law? I'll see how you can still remain in the Xu family after this." Xu Mei-Feng continued to smile coldly and her eyes were smug.

Xu Mei-Feng had always treated Xu Lei as her biggest obstacle to inheriting the Xu family, and so she had been thinking all this time about how she could possibly ruin her reputation.

But now Xu Lei had disgraced herself, and it coincided with Xu Mei-Feng's original plans.

Xu Lei's face paled at Xu Feng-Fei's angry accusations, and she bowed her head as she tried to explain, "Uncle Fei, it's not what you think. Fan and I..."

"Shut up! You're still calling him Fan? Even if you don't feel embarrassed, I do! I'm going to ask you one last time. Are you coming over to apologize to your granduncle or not?" Xu Feng-Fei was on the verge of exploding violently, and his threatening voice was filled with coldness.

It was a difficult decision to make. Xu Lei

bit her lips, and finally replied with decisively, " Uncle Fei, I'm sorry but I cannot leave with you."

"Fan has gotten into this predicament because of me. So I'm going to stay here with him. No matter what the future brings, I will be willing to face it with Fan. I will not regret it even if I have to die!" Xu Lei spoke slowly and quietly, but there was nothing but determination in her pretty eyes.

"Why, you!" Xu Lei's words made Xu Feng-Fei so angry that he started to tremble and his eyes were red.

He never thought that the young lady of the Xu family whom he watched grow up would become like this today.

For the sake of a useless live-in son-in-law, she was actually going to be so unfilial?!

"You won't regret it even if you die? Xu Lei, you'd better remember what you've said today and you'd better not regret it!" Xu Mei-Feng laughed coldly, then she turned to look at Xu Feng-Fei.

"Uncle Fei, I think Xu Lei has gone mad. Why get angry over a shameless person?"

But just as Xu Mei-Feng said these words, Ye Fan suddenly burst out laughing.

“You little brat! How dare you still laugh now?! How have you bewitched Lei such that she’s gone completely mad? She’d actually rather be your mistress and go against the family! She’s now going against me, her uncle!” said Xu Feng-Fei nastily as he stared at Ye Fan.

“Uncle? So you still remember that you’re Lei’s uncle? Other people are insulting her and even you are joining in? Lei and I are innocent and the heavens can testify for us. But you are accusing Lei of being a mistress and being shameless? You only care about your own reputation and the reputation of the family, but have you ever considered Lei’s feelings? Or thought about what makes her happy? You’re supposed to be her uncle, but you’re just like a stranger. So what right do you have to reprimand Lei here?” Ye Fan stared right back and ranted angrily.

The string of questions were like a series of explosions going off angrily within the hotel lobby.

Those words were like knives stabbing

straight into Xu Feng-Fei's chest.

The authoritativeness of those words made Xu Feng-Fei's face turn red, but he was struck dumb and couldn't get a single word out.

Ye Fan then looked towards the head of the Xue family, Xue Ming-Zhi, and started shouting angrily again.

"And you! You're supposed to be the head of the Xue family, and you only blame me for breaking your brother's legs, but you've never asked why I did that! You only selfishly protect your family members without caring for any reason. If you're so clueless on what's right and what's wrong, and you only know how to use your power to bully others, then how different are you from a fool? And you're the head of the Xue family? Are you worthy to be the head?!"

Those nasty words and angry tone of voice echoed loudly.

Everyone in the lobby were pale in the face and shocked.

Even Xue Ming-Zhi's face was as livid as a

pig's liver.

After all, Ye Fan's words were pretty harsh.

Ye Fan had called him a fool and even said he wasn't worthy to be the head of the Xue family.

Xue Ming-Zhi lost all his patience now. His expression was dark and he clenched his fist.

"It's been so many years, but besides my own father, you're the first one in this huge city of Yanjing who dares to talk to me like that! I didn't intend to kill you when I came here. But it looks like I should forget about that! You little punk, since you're courting death on purpose, then don't blame me for getting nasty."

Xue Ming-Zhi's expression suddenly turned cold.

He raised his palm like a knife and swung it down angrily, "Attack!"

With that command, more than a dozen burly men in army uniforms rushed in from outside the hotel.

“These are...”

“The Xue family’s private army?!”

Everyone shuddered and their pupils constricted when they saw these men rush in.

Xu Mei-Feng was puzzled. “Uncle Fei, what is this Xue family private army?”

“Mei-Feng, you just started taking over the family so you don’t know much. As far as I know, the Xue family has relied on their connection with the army to recruit several retired soldiers from the special forces to be their bodyguards. These people form the Xue family’s private army! They’re all highly skilled fighting machines. Some of them have even been through war and gunfights! These are all men who have gone through extremely tough training, so apparently they only need three punches to kill a bull.”

What?!

“Special forces? Three punches to kill a bull? That’s incredible.” Xu Mei-Feng was also stunned to hear this.

No wonder the Xue family was able to become an up and coming family and surpass the original four families in such a short time.

The Xue family had hidden their potential abilities away well.

“But that’s a good thing too. Isn’t that useless fellow very strong? I’m going to see how he gets out of this one. I think these special forces soldiers are going to beat him up and leave him for dead in no time!” Xu Mei-Feng laughed loudly and she felt so good inside as she couldn’t wait for this disaster to befall Ye Fan.

Everyone else watching this scene unfold were in terror.

They paled even harder when they saw these men in uniform just knock over solid wooden tables and chairs with one kick.

“These guys are strong...”

“These men are probably from the army, right?”

“And there are 16 of them here.”

“That fellow is doomed!”

“He’s doomed for sure!”

The entire lobby was in a frenzy as everyone started discussing this scene with one another and looked at Ye Fan like he was already a corpse.

Li Lu-Bin shook his head and sighed too. There was great sympathy in his eyes.

He knew very well that this time, Ye Fan had created too much trouble, and there was no way he could step out of this hotel alive.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“But he can’t blame anyone else for this. He has no powerful backers nor background, and he still doesn’t know how to behave humbly. You reap what you sow – that’s how he ended up like this. Such people are not worthy of any pity,” said Li Lu-Bin coldly as he shook his head.

The 16 soldiers from the Xue family had already dashed towards Ye Fan.

Their ferocious expressions made them look like tigers that could eat humans whole.

Many people quickly moved back as far as they could because they didn’t want to become collateral damage.

Li Xiao-Hong was filled with great worry and she couldn’t stop crying.

Xu Lei stood up in horror and started shouting anxiously at Ye Fan, “Fan, be careful!!”

But even though the entire lobby was overcome with fright, Ye Fan’s expression remained calm.

Even when the soldiers were less than a

meter away from him, Ye Fan was still leisurely sipping his tea and smiling calmly.

“Lei, I told you before that I’m no longer that useless young boy I was back then. I’m going to show you the true prowess that I possess!”

Ye Fan laughed arrogantly and knocked back one cup of tea.

PAK!

Ye Fan put the empty teacup back down on the table and got up. He turned to say arrogantly to the frightened and beautiful lady behind him, “Lei, pour me another cup, I’ll be back to drink it.”

Ye Fan’s words were so confident.

His dominance filled the entire lobby.

Many people widened their eyes in shock when they saw this.

There was a historical figure who fought off his enemies in the time it took to heat up his wine. So was Ye Fan going to fight off everyone here in the time it took to

make a new pot of tea?

“This crazy idiot! He’s going to die and he’s still trying to show off? He’s really stupid. When he’s sprawled on the floor and beaten up soundly by the Xue family’s private army, I’ll see if he still has the mood to drink tea.”

Xu Mei-Feng looked at Ye Fan like he must really be an idiot.

True prowess?

Come back to drink his tea?

Xu Mei-Feng was going to die laughing at this idiot’s behavior.

Who did he think he was?

Did he think he could really be like that historical figure?

What a joke!

Ye Fan’s actions not only drew ridicule from Xu Mei-Feng, but also angered Xue Ming-Zhi.

This was clearly an act of

contemptuousness.

Ye Fan was clearly looking down on the Xue family.

How could Xue Ming-Zhi not get angry?

“Whack him hard! I’m going to see how long this fellow can brag for!”

But before Xue Ming-Zhi could say anything, his assistant started shouting away angrily first. Ye Fan’s audacity had clearly made him furious as well.

“Don’t kill him, I still want to ask him about some things,” said Xue Ming-Zhi calmly. He looked very confident of himself.

The fight hadn’t started yet, but he felt like he could already see how pitiful Ye Fan would eventually look.

Then again, with so many highly trained men surrounding a country bumpkin, nobody would think Ye Fan stood a chance.

The few soldiers who led the way had reached Ye Fan. They threw a fist covered in a glove towards Ye Fan’s head.

Everybody couldn't bear to watch this fight.

"He's going to bleed so badly!"

"That punch will punch the daylights out of that fellow immediately, right?"

Many people were exclaiming.

Li Xiao-Hong was too frightened and bowed her head.

Xu Lei closed her eyes.

BAM!

An unsurprising loud blasting sound could be heard.

After that, a bloodied figure crashed flew out like a cannonball and crashed through several tables and chairs.

"This...how...how could this be?!"

Many people were shocked at what they saw.

Xue Ming-Zhi and the rest also started frowning.

They all thought that the one who would be sent flying would be Ye Fan.

But the man who flew out ended up being one of the Xue family's soldiers.

"This little brat does know a trick or two. But even though you can defeat one man, can you defeat the other 15 too?" Xue Ming-Zhi kept a cold smile on. He was still calm and confident of winning.

Ye Fan ignored him and kept a strange smile on his face.

That smile seemed to be both contemptuous and mocking.

After that, Ye Fan moved swiftly and took seven steps forward.

Each step sent one man flying out with a kick.

When the first man went flying, Xue Ming-Zhi was still calm.

But after a couple more flew out, Xue Ming-Zhi began to look a little uncertain.

By the time Ye Fan sent the seventh man

flying out of the hotel door like a ball, Xue Ming-Zhi finally began to panic and there was fear in his eyes.

He had never imagined that in just the blink of an eye, Ye Fan had kicked a total of eight men out of the 16 bodyguards he had brought.

He had lost half his men in just a few seconds.

And Ye Fan was still standing in one good piece.

But even as Xue Zhi-Ming started to panic, Ye Fan didn't stop.

After those seven steps, he turned and took another seven steps.

BAM BAM BAM BAM!

The ear deafening sounds of his kicks blasted through the lobby like the sound of muffled thunder.

After that, everyone watched as those supposedly highly trained fighters from the special forces were all sprawled on the ground without much effort from Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had easily taken 14 steps and sent 15 kicks out like those men were merely dried twigs.

In just seconds, the entire private army of the Xue family had been defeated by Ye Fan.

All 16 of them had been sent flying and was puking blood.

The last man was sent flying and his body that weighed more than 100 kilograms landed right on Xu Mei-Feng.

It happened too quickly for Xu Mei-Feng to avoid him.

There was just a yelp as Xu Mei-Feng also flew out from the impact. Her body hit several tables and chairs to end up rolling on the floor. The pain made her groan as she cried and she started puking bile as well.

Ten seconds!

That's right, it only took ten seconds!

Only ten seconds had passed since Ye Fan made the first move.

The 16 soldiers of the Xue family's private army were all immobile on the floor.

They didn't even get a chance to touch Ye Fan before Ye Fan's kick broke their ribs and sent them flying.

The entire lobby was filled with shock.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had already returned to his seat.

He looked at his empty teacup and shook his head. Then he gently rapped on Xu Lei's forehead as if he was annoyed with her.

"You terrible little girl, didn't I tell you to pour me another cup? Forget it, I'll do it myself."

Ye Fan's resigned voice echoed for a long time.

It was silent in the lobby.

Deathly silent.

You could even hear a pin drop.

The entire lobby was left with the sound of

Ye Fan sighing and the sound of the tea being poured into the cup.

Xu Lei was rooted to the ground.

Li Lu-Bin and his daughter were dumbstruck.

Xu Feng-Fei's eyes were wide.

Xue Ming-Zhi's face was trembling and his heart was filled with fear.

After a long period of silence, the guests in the lobby suddenly burst into a frenzy.

Everyone looked at how Ye Fan was sitting quietly at his table again to drink his tea and felt like they were looking upon a monster. There were huge waves of emotions in their heart now.

Their mouths were gaping from the shock and they couldn't stop gasping.

After a long time, many trembling and shocked voices started saying the same thing one after another.

"So...so formidable?!!"

Chapter 457 So...So Formidable?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Everyone was stunned.

Li Lu-Bin's mouth was wide enough to stuff an apple in.

He thought that with so many people from the Xue family here, Ye Fan would be at least severely injured if not dead.

Nobody would have thought things would end like this.

Ten seconds!

All 16 men were down.

And they had all been sent flying through the air like a bunch of dead dogs by Ye Fan.

"Oh my god."

"He's so amazing."

"Is he still human?"

After a long period of stunned silence, the entire hotel went into an uproar.

Everyone's eyes were twitching when they saw the special armed forces soldiers all

sprawled on the floor. They were all going mad from fright and started to talk about this matter among themselves.

Xu Lei's eyes were open even wider now as she covered her lips with her hand and was filled with shock.

She knew Fan was very strong, but she didn't expect him to be this strong.

Back in the Xu house, Ye Fan had sent 12 of the Xu family's bodyguards flying with one kick.

But those were pretty useless bodyguards who only received a few thousand a month and weren't very capable of fighting.

But the men that the Xue family brought along were highly trained soldiers from the special armed forces.

Xu Lei never expected that not only were they unable to hurt Ye Fan, but would end up being kicked to the floor.

The head of the Xue family, Xue Ming-Zhi, had a grim face as he looked at the mess on the floor.

He no longer looked at Ye Fan with disdain or contempt. His eyes were now filled with wariness and grimness.

“Young man, no wonder you dare to come up against the rich and powerful of Yanjing. So this is what you’re relying on!”

His low voice sounded like the sound of a huge rock splitting apart as it resounded slowly in the lobby.

Xu Ming-Zhi clenched his fists and looked at Ye Fan with a darkened expression on his face.

Ye Fan’s technique had gone way over his expectations.

“But did you really think you could get through this crisis safely by relying on such methods? Did you think that you could rely on brute force to make the Xue family give in and the Xu family to admit defeat and the powerful families of Yanjing would really let you go?” Xue Ming-Zhi turned and laughed. His tone of voice became colder and colder.

“Young punk, we’re living in the 21st century. It’s no longer a time when a good

pair of arms and legs would get you somewhere anymore. No matter how much martial arts you know, did you think you could win a modern weapon? No matter how hard your fists and legs are, could you hold up against bullets? Even if you were Bruce Lee, I'll make sure you come in standing up and go out lying down."

As Xue Ming-Zhi laughed coldly, many people came rushing in from outside the hotel.

Everyone was fully suited up and were tall and bulky with sunglasses, just like those special agents on TV. Once they came in, they stood in a crescent formation to surround Ye Fan.

Swoosh...

All the bulky men lifted their guns at the same time and more than ten guns were now pointed straight at Ye Fan.

It was as if they could puncture a million holes in Ye Fan as long as Xue Ming-Zhi gave the order.

"AHH!"

“Those are guns!”

“Help!!”

Everyone in the hotel started to panic. When they saw this formation in place, they were so frightened that they felt like their souls were leaving their bodies.

This was a scene they only saw in movies, but it was happening right in front of them.

Everyone was terrified and many of them were hugging their heads and squatting on the floor, afraid that a bullet would hit them.

Xu Lei was also frightened. She never thought the Xue family would use guns.

Ye Fan had really offended the Xue family big time.

“Lei, come over here right now! Would you rather die with him?!” shouted Xu Feng-Fei angrily at Xu Lei out of worry when he saw that the Xue family was really angry this time.

But even though Xu Lei was terrified, she continued to sit where she was and

decided to stay by Ye Fan's side.

"You crazy little girl! You'll really be the death of me! If you're going to be so stubborn, then you can die too! If you weren't my niece, did you think I'd care if you were dead or alive?"

Xu Feng-Fei never thought that Xu Lei would still choose to stand by that live-in son-in-law's side at a time like this.

Couldn't she see that he was about to be riddled with holes?

"Mr Xu, I think your niece is beyond saving. Since that's the case, if my men accidentally hurt your niece in the process, don't blame me for it," Xue Ming-Zhi warned Xu Feng-Fei in a low voice.

Xu Feng-Fei couldn't bear to watch this happen, but he still nodded anyway.

"This girl is really unfilial now that she's all grown up and she deserves to die. Mr Xue, please go ahead. But if you can avoid hurting her, that would be best," replied Xu Feng-Fei.

Xu Lei was his niece after all, so he

couldn't bear to watch her die like that.

Xue Ming-Zhi didn't say anything and just nodded.

After that, he turned and looked in front like Ye Fan was merely a corpse. The young man was still calmly drinking his tea when Xue Ming-Zhi opened his mouth to say calmly, "Punk, that's the end of the road for you."

"It's time to put a stop to this nonsense," said Xue Ming-Zhi coldly as he slowly shook his head.

But just before Xue Ming-Zhi could order his men to open fire, Ye Fan suddenly put his cup down and held a hand up as if he was surrendering.

Zhao Wu-Ji and the rest burst out laughing at this.

Was this fellow finally scared after all?

Xue Ming-Zhi chortled.

"Why, now you're scared? Now you know that you can't afford to offend the Xue family? In that case, you'd better kneel

down here and hope to die!” Xue Ming-Zhi’s angry voice exploded and echoed malevolently.

But besides Xue Ming-Zhi’s angry voice echoing, there was also the strange sound of a phone ringing.

That bright sound was especially ear piercing and obvious in this deathly silent lobby.

“Whose phone is that? Do you want to die?” Xue Ming-Zhi started yelling with a nasty expression on his face.

His words had been cut off by the ringing of a phone, so of course Xue Ming-Zhi was furious!

But Ye Fan’s apologetic laugh resounded instead.

“Er...guys, give me a minute, let me take this call first.”

Once he said that, he ignored all the weird stares from everyone and just picked up the phone like nothing happened.

What the...

Everyone was already nearly peeing their pants when they saw this.

Xue Ming-Zhi's expression was nasty and his eyes were popping out of their sockets in anger already.

Everyone else felt their faces twitching away.

There was no sound in the lobby.

Only the sound of Ye Fan talking on the phone rang out in their ears.

The entire lobby watched on with their eyes wide and their mouths open.

They thought that Ye Fan had raised a hand to surrender.

But he had only done that to take a call.

Give him a minute?

Take a call first?

Goodness!

Xue Ming-Zhi nearly spewed a mouthful of blood out.

Where did this punk think he was?

Playing a game?

Just having fun at a friend's house?

He could just stop whenever he wanted to?!

Xue Ming-Zhi felt terribly humiliated and felt like he had been played out.

“Punk! You’re going to die and you still have the mood to pick up the phone? Who’s on the line? Tell him to pick your corpse up after this!” shouted Xue Ming-Zhi angrily.

But after Ye Fan heard these words, he just looked back at Xue Ming-Zhi with a strange expression. “It’s a call from your dad...”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“It’s a call from your dad...” That calm voice resounded.

After Ye Fan said that, the entire lobby fell silent again.

This time, there was seriously no other sound.

Even the air seemed to stand still.

Everyone went numb at these words.

And they all looked at Ye Fan like Ye Fan was an idiot.

Li Lu-Bin nearly fell off his chair.

“Oh my goodness! Xiao-Hong, is your friend nuts? Why is he still spouting nonsense now? Doesn’t he think he’s in enough trouble as it is?”

Li Lu-Bin was going to faint from fright.

Xue Ming-Zhi was already pointing a gun at Ye Fan and Li Lu-Bin thought that Ye Fan would surrender by now.

But this stupid Ye Fan refused to surrender!

What was this boy trying to do?

Did he really have to die before he learnt his lesson?

“I must have been blind earlier to try and defend this idiot.”

Li Lu-Bin was really frightened to tears.

Not because of how crazy Ye Fan was, but because he was worried about getting implicated.

If an onlooker like Li Lu-Bin already thought like that, imagine how furious Xue Ming-Zhi was.

“You little punk, so you really have a death wish, huh?” Xue Ming-Zhi clenched his fists hard and his fingers were digging deep into his flesh from anger.

His eyes were grim as he gritted his teeth.

He looked at Ye Fan as if he was an eagle about to swoop down on its prey.

But Ye Fan ignored him and continued sitting where he was as he used one hand to hold his tea and used the other to hold

the phone.

“Hello, is this Dragon Master? Han got me to call you, where would be a good place to meet?” an older and respectful voice came through the other end of the phone.

“You’re Longyang, right? I was about to call you. There’s someone here who claims to be the head of the Xue family called Xue Ming-Zhi, and he wants to come over here to collect my dead body,” said Ye Fan calmly into the phone.

On the other end of the line, an older man was standing in front of his bungalow with many men by his side.

He was calling while preparing to leave the house.

But after hearing what Ye Fan said, the old man frowned.

What?

Xue Ming-Zhi?

The head of the Xue family?

The old man was shocked but didn’t

immediately reply. Instead, he looked at the men around him.

“Ming-Xin, where’s Ming-Zhi? Where is he now?” the old man asked his family members with a grim face with a hand cupped over the phone.

“Uncle Ren-Yang, where else could Ming-Zhi be? He must be settling work matters in the office. When I came back from the office earlier, I saw him still inside the office working. You told us not to go out and not to make trouble or stick out for the time being, and we remembered that well,” said Xue Ming-Xin with a smile.

The old man was relieved to hear this.

He uncovered the phone and replied respectfully, “Dragon Master, you must have made a mistake.

“My son, Ming-Zhi, is still busy in the office. How could he have come out to make trouble or offend you?”

“Oh, is that do?” Ye Fan just laughed faintly.

“Longyang, if you don’t want to be the one

sending your son off at his funeral, then you'd better ask your folks one more time. Otherwise, don't blame me for not warning you."

"Well..." Ye Fan's cold and malicious words made the old man waver.

Could Ming-Zhi really have offended that man?

The old man turned to check with the various Xue family members again.

"I'm going to ask all of you one more time. Where is Xue Ming-Zhi right now? Is he really in the office?" The old man's authoritative voice rang once more.

Xue Ming-Xin and the rest started to feel guilty when the old man yelled angrily at them.

They started to avoid his eyes and didn't look sure of themselves.

"Uncle Ren-Yang, this...this..." Xue Ming-Xin stuttered.

"Say it!" Old Master Xue had a bad feeling in his heart now.

He roared angrily, "You little bastard, hurry up and spit it out!!"

Xue Ming-Xin knew he couldn't hide it any longer and told the old man exactly what happened.

"Uncle, we didn't mean to keep this from you. It's just a small matter and we didn't think it was necessary to make you worry. It's just a young punk from Jiangdong and he's even a live-in son-in-law. A useless louse like that actually dared to offend the Xue family! If we don't teach him a lesson, then we would embarrass ourselves. So Ming-Zhi brought men over first thing in the morning to maim him and throw him out of Yanjing."

Xue Ming-Xin recounted all of this slowly and Old Master Xue felt his heart become colder and colder as he listened to all of this. His entire body was trembling and he nearly lost his balance. His body swayed as he asked, "Are you saying...Ming-Zhi... Ming-Zhi really went over?"

"That's right, Uncle Ren-Yang. He's gone for quite a while now, so I'm pretty sure that useless louse has already been defeated. So there's nothing to worry

about, he's just a countryside louse and can't be of that much trouble. Ming-Zhi even brought along the private army and just in case, they brought guns too. For offending us, we're going to make sure that stupid fellow has nobody to bury him," said Xue Ming-Xin with a confident smile.

He thought that Old Master Xue was worried about Xue Ming-Zhi, so he quickly stepped in to console the old man.

But the moment he said these things, Old Master Xue kicked him hard.

There was just a loud BAM.

Old Master Xue was getting on in age, but he was still very strong.

That kick sent Xue Ming-Xin rolling from the car into the drain, and Xue Ming-Xin even puked some bile out.

Xue Ming-Xin was confused and nearly cried from the injustice as he lay in the drain. "Uncle Ren-Yang, why did you kick me?"

"You still dare to ask me?! I'm not just going to kick you, I'm going to kill you! I

told all of you to just hold it in no matter what happens.”

“Are all of you deaf? Or stupid? Or incapable of comprehending my words?”

“Do you know who is the person you are trying to deal with today? If you make him angry, the ones who won’t have anybody to bury us isn’t him but the Xue family!”

“Bastards! All of you are bastards! Everything that I’ve worked so hard to achieve is going to be ruined by you bastards!”

Old Master Xue was shouting angrily with bloodshot eyes and popping veins as if he had gone mad.

He was about to cry as he shouted angrily.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After finding out that his own son, Xue Ming-Zhi, had brought men to surround and kill Ye Fan, Old Master Xue was frightened so badly that he just felt his mind go blank and his soul was about to leave his body now.

That was Dragon Master!

That was the true master of the Xue family, the Dragon Master of Xue Ren-Yang!

Almost ten years had passed now.

Xue Ren-Yang had been his subordinate for the past ten years, and the Xue family had grown to be so successful today only because that man was incredibly intelligent and scheming. That was how the Xue family got out of crisis after crisis, and had the last laugh no matter how the odds were stacked against them.

And now they had a strong foothold in Yanjing to become the best out of the three up and coming families!

The longer he worked for that man, the more Xue Ren-Yang realized how frightening he could be.

He planned everything out carefully and could plan his victory mile ahead of others.

Every time the Xue family was at a difficult crossroad, that man would always help them to make the right choice.

The reverence that Xue Ren-Yang had for him had accumulated over all these times of failure and crisis.

At the same time, Xue Ren-Yang knew that since he could make the Xue family the top up and coming family within a short period of ten years, he could also completely bankrupt Xue Ren-Yang if he wanted to.

Even though Xue Ren-Yang had never seen this man before, he had always been following his orders via Han.

And because of that, this man was even more mysterious than ever.

And this made Xue Ren-Yang even more reverent and admiring of him!

All this time, Xue Ren-Yang always dreamt of meeting this benefactor of his. He

wanted to see who was steering all of this.

You can say that Xue Ren-Yang had waited and looked forward to this meeting for ten years now.

Moreover, the Xue family was going through a crisis right now. If he wanted to survive this crisis, then this man would hold the key to their survival.

But he never imagined that at this critical moment, his son actually brought men to deal with his great benefactor, and to offend the man whom Xue Ren-Yang both respected and feared the most.

It wasn't difficult to understand why Xue Ren-Yang was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

But this wasn't the time to talk about this.

While there was a still a chance to turn things around, Xue Ren-Yang called Ye Fan to ask him to tell that son of his to just wait there without doing anything and he was on his way right now.

After hanging up, Xue Ren-Yang hopped into his car and sped towards Wolong

Hotel.

Before leaving, Xue Ren-Yang roared angrily at his family members, "A bunch of fools!"

"My entire business is going down the drain because of a bunch of bastards like you fools. I'll come back and deal with all of you later!"

After he was done scolding them, Xue Ren-Yang hurried his driver and they drove as quickly as possible to Wolong Hotel.

The driver even ignored all the traffic lights at Xue Ren-Yang's orders, and just sped like crazy towards Wolong Hotel.

Back at the hotel lobby.

Ye Fan had just hung up and the guns were still pointing at him.

But Ye Fan wasn't bothered by them and just looked at Xue Ming-Zhi as he said calmly, "You're Xue Ming-Zhi, right?"

"Your dad told me to tell you to just stay here and not do anything. He'll be here in 10 minutes."

“Gosh, you little punk, are you getting addicted to this?” yelled Zhao Wu-Ji with a snort before Xue Ming-Zhi could respond. He just looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot.

“You’re really good at pretending! You’re just a countryside louse from Jiangdong and you think Old Master Xue would really call you? Who do you think you are?” Xu Mei-Feng had picked herself up from the floor and started yelling at Ye Fan in disdain as well.

She had been knocked to the floor by one of the Xue family bodyguards earlier and her butt still hurt terribly.

She was now going to direct all the hatefulness in her heart on Ye Fan.

But Xue Ming-Zhi just shook his head and his dark eyes remained fixed on Ye Fan.

After a brief moment of silence, Xue Ming-Zhi actually agreed to Ye Fan’s request.

“Fine, I’ll give you ten minutes. If my father doesn’t appear by then, I’ll see what else you have to say.”

Xue Ming-Zhi's sinister voice surprised everyone else.

"Mr Xue, don't tell me you really believe the crap that this idiot is saying? Do you really think Old Master Xue would call this countryside louse personally?" asked Xu Mei-Feng anxiously when she realized that Xue Ming-Zhi actually agreed to this.

Xue Ming-Zhi calmly replied, "Of course not."

"I just want him to admit defeat. In ten minutes, if my father doesn't arrive, I'm going to see what else he dares to say. Besides, don't you think it gives you a great sense of achievement to watch someone struggle despite being destined to die?" laughed Xue Ming-Zhi coldly as his eyes turned icy.

He was a proud man, so even when it came to people like Ye Fan, he wanted them to admit defeat and accept the reason for their death.

He also wanted to make sure that everyone knew the Xue family of Yanjing wasn't one to be trifled with.

Xu Mei-Feng also nodded and laughed at this. "Mr Xue, you're right. If we let him die like that, it'll be too easy for him. The fear before dying is the most despairing type of fear. Let's watch this fellow struggle together then."

So just like that, the entire hotel strangely quietened down.

The wind blew outside and sent falling leaves fluttering down.

But inside, it was silent.

The atmosphere was pressurizing and heavy.

Xu Mei-Feng and Xue Ming-Zhi were feeling very smug.

To them, Ye Fan was like a prisoner on death row who was now being escorted to his place of execution.

They thought they would see Ye Fan become fearful, anxious and afraid.

But they were disappointed.

Ye Fan was incredibly calm during these

ten minutes.

He leisurely sipped his tea and even helped to pour a cup for Xu Lei.

“Humph, you little punk, you can keep pretending! I’ll see how long you can pretend for!” Ye Fan’s calmness disappointed Xu Mei-Feng, so she started cursing at him angrily.

Ten minutes finally passed.

Xue Ming-Zhi had lost all patience and he looked at Ye Fan with a cold smile. “Punk, your time is up.”

“Looks like the one you’ve been waiting for didn’t come. Do you have any last words?” asked Xue Ming-Zhi in a malicious voice.

Ye Fan shook his head. “I think you shouldn’t ask me this question. Ask your dad.”

“Ask him why he isn’t here yet even though ten minutes have passed.”

Ye Fan spoke very calmly, but Xue Ming-Zhi exploded and shouted angrily, “Shut up!”

“You little asshole, you’re about to die but you’re still so obstinate? In that case, I’ll send you on your way! Everyone, listen to my order!”

Xue Ming-Zhi lifted his hand like a knife and waved it down to sentence Ye Fan to death.

Soon after, there was the sound of the guns being locked and loaded.

“That’s the end...”

Xu Mei-Feng smiled coldly.

Zhao Wu-Ji felt great inside.

Xu Feng-Fei was expressionless.

Everyone else shut their eyes.

But just when everyone was waiting for the sound of bullets to hit Ye Fan, there was a loud blast.

The ground shook and the doors exploded.

Then a wild gust of wind blew in!

A black Mercedes-Benz had just come

Chapter 460 Wild Car

raging and barging into the hotel like a flooding river.

The blast came from knocking down Wolong Hotel's main door.

The billowing dust was also brought in with the car.

The glass broke into many pieces.

Tables and chairs were sent flying as bowls and plates broke.

The entire lobby was in shock!

"This...this is...?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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