

The auction proceeded.

Item after item was successfully auctioned off and the auction was reaching the end.

When it reached 10PM, Li Er walked out from the backstage and onto the main stage.

The moment Li Er made his appearance, the entire hall quietened down.

It was as if a song had reached its climax.

Everyone held their breath and there was a nervous and anticipatory look in their eyes.

They knew that the most important part of the program was finally going to start.

The main item for the night was going to be revealed soon.

“First things first. As the organizer of tonight’s auction, I would like to thank everyone for coming. The Mid-Autumn Festival Auction has been able to go on for eight years in a row now. But I have to say that tonight’s auction cannot be compared to the past years.”

“Yunzhou is the brightest star in all of Jiangdong tonight. Even the event in Jianghai cannot be compared to this one in terms of scale and grandeur. Thank you everyone, for giving me this honor!” Li Er’s deep voice filled the hall as he stood on stage in a well fitted suit.

There was applause all around.

Li Er waved his hands to quieten everyone down. Then he continued, “I believe everyone knows that we have now truly reached the climax of tonight’s auction.”

“And I’m very sure that many others are like me and you can’t wait to see what the next item up for auction is.”

“But before that, let me ask everyone a few questions.”

“I’m not sure if everyone has heard of a person who disregarded his own safety and stood up when Jiangdong was in danger?”

“And does everybody know that there was a person who descended from the skies like a king to wield his incredible power to save Jiangdong from dying?”

“His slim body has held up the expansive land of Jiangdong!”

“His fists of iron finished off that bloodthirsty wolf who killed without any conscience!”

“He might be young, but his prowess is greater than a mountain!”

“He might be small in stature, but he is unparalleled in might!”

“Nobody knew who he was when he went to Mount Tai. But his incredible strength shook all of Jiangdong when he left!”

“That’s right, he is Mr Chu.”

“The king of Jiangdong, Mr Chu!”

Li Er’s words were respectful and carried authority in them. They swept across the hall like a huge gust of wind.

Many people in the audience had never seen Mr Chu before. But through Li Er’s words, they felt like they could see that authoritative and incomparably mighty figure that seemed as tall as Mount Tai itself.

There was another round of applause.

But this time, the crowd was applauding for Mr Chu. They were clapping for that incredible man.

“How wonderful, what a wonderful speech. Mu-Cheng, did you see that? That’s how powerful Mr Chu is! That’s the influence that the man I like has!!”

Both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian were going crazy from excitement, especially Su Qian. After hearing Li Er’s speech, she felt so emotional that she was about to cry. Her voice was filled with immense admiration and reverence for Mr Chu.

Qiu Mu-Cheng herself wasn’t calm either.

She wasn’t as crazy over Mr Chu as Su Qian was, but she still admired and looked up to Mr Chu too.

She had seen how that man had risen and she knew how noble that man really was.

“That’s right, Qianqian. He really is a hero. He’s really worthy of all this respect and admiration you see here,” Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled faintly as she looked down at the

uproarious crowd and the look of reverence in their eyes.

But neither Qiu Mu-Cheng nor Su Qian noticed that there was a man standing behind them who was looking at Qiu Mu-Cheng's beautiful back view with deep adoration in his eyes.

"Mu-Cheng, so what if a thousand people admire me? So what if ten thousand respect me?"

"To me, all this isn't even comparable to a strand of hair on your head."

The applause in the hall was thunderous as everyone tried to express the deep respect and admiration they had for Mr Chu.

But nobody knew that this highly respected man only had eyes for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Sometimes life was so dramatic like this.

You might be looking at the scenery by the window, but the one supposedly looking at the scenery outside is actually looking at you.

This was exactly what was happening between Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

After a long period of applause, Li Er started speaking again.

“Alright alright, I won’t say too much. Let me now announce what incredible item Mr Chu has put up for auction tonight. The last item for tonight is...”

There was a loooooong period of silence and suspense.

Li Er paused for an extremely long period of time before his lips finally moved again and his voice echoed through the hall. “A chance.”

“A chance to have dinner with Mr Chu.”

“That’s right, that’s the last item for auction tonight.”

“Of course, to most people, this is just an ordinary meal. But I’m sure this isn’t just a meal to all of you, but an opportunity. This is an opportunity to sit down with the most powerful man in Jiangdong, to share the same breathing space as him and to share pointers with him.”

“You will be able to say anything you wish to him! Regardless of your doubts, your thoughts, your requests. Everything. As for who will ultimately be able to get this chance...that depends on all of you tonight,” Li Er’s thick voice echoed in the hall.

Finally Li Er faced the crowd and declared, “The bid starts at \$1!”

What?!

\$1?!

This starting price caused quite a stir in the hall once again.

But someone soon started bidding.

Su Qian couldn’t sit still at all.

“Mu-Cheng, it’s \$1! Only \$1!”

“Let’s go for it!”

“Even if I have to bankrupt my family, I’m going to get the chance to have dinner with Mr Chu! With the beautiful starry sky and the moon over the river, I’ll be having a private candlelight dinner with Mr Chu! Mr

Chu might even fall for me during this dinner because the atmosphere is soooo romantic!" said Su Qian confidently with her fists clenched.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded. "Qianqian, I support you! I'll bid too!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to bid not because she wanted to marry Mr Chu like Su Qian. She just wanted to see this legendary man and ask how to be as successful as him.

One only became more outstanding after talking to other outstanding people.

"I'll offer \$100,000!"

.....

"\$200,000!"

The two women quickly got into the bidding.

Ye Fan didn't whether to laugh or cry at these two women.

This silly wife of his actually wanted to bid for this chance too.

Chapter 241 The Last Item

This silly girl. Didn't she eat with him every day?

Why was she bidding?

What was the point?

Wasn't this as pointless as having to remove your pants to fart?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Mu-Cheng, why are you bidding too? Are you dumb? You want to spend a few hundred thousand just to have a meal with someone? You just scolded me for wasting money, but at least I bought something useful. And you? You’re just bidding for a chance! It’s something that you can’t even see or touch! You two are really wastrel daughters!” Ye Fan nagged Qiu Mu-Cheng while laughing bitterly inside

Before Qiu Mu-Cheng could say anything, Su Qian got angry and snapped back, “You’re just a pauper! What do you know?!”

“A country bumpkin is a country bumpkin alright. You don’t know anything.”

“Did you know that the king of stocks and shares, Warren Buffett, auctions off a chance to have lunch with him every year? So many people want to bid for it and they’re willing to spend more than \$10 million. So you’re saying that these people are dumb? They’re stupid? But all these dumb bidders are all famous people and they’re all worth millions!” retorted Su Qian as she snorted. She stared at Ye Fan with great disdain in her eyes.

“You’re really just a country bumpkin and your worldview is only an inch wide! Do you think this is a simple meal? This is an opportunity! An opportunity to get to know Mr Chu! If you catch Mr Chu’s eye, then might get millions if not billions!”

“Mu-Cheng, I told you long ago that he’s from a different universe from us and we can’t even communicate. You didn’t believe me back then, but what about now? He’s really just a louse from the village and his knowledge and worldview is so far off from us. I told you long ago that both of you are not suited for one another.”

Su Qian never passed up any chance to tell Qiu Mu-Cheng to divorce Ye Fan, and this time was no exception.

“Alright now, Qianqian. We’ll talk about this another time. You’d better focus on grabbing this opportunity.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng ignored Ye Fan’s advice and even glared at him as she angrily said, “You didn’t want me to poke my nose in your business earlier, so you shan’t poke your nose in mine now.”

Fine!

There was no point in getting scolded for being kind.

Ye Fan couldn't be bothered either.

She'd better not regret it!

Ye Fan scoffed in his heart and folded his arms as he turned aside. He couldn't be bothered with them.

He had already tried to remind her. If these two girls really managed to get the chance and found that the person seated across from her was really her own husband, he wondered if she could still be so rude to him.

The bidding war downstairs was still intense and the price just kept going up.

It soon hit \$5 million.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already given up. She didn't have that much money.

But Su Qian persisted and called out, "\$6 million!"

“Just \$6 million? How could this person even make such a bid?” Sun Yu-Hao had just been watching the proceedings quietly downstairs and couldn’t help laughing disdainfully when he heard a voice from the private room again.

Sun Yu-Hao finally broke his silence and made a bid, “\$10 million!”

Sun Yu-Hao had added \$4 million at one shot.

Su Qian’s little face paled. Her father had only given her \$10 million for this auction and allowed her to bid for something if she wanted to.

But now, it was clearly insufficient.

“Qianqian, why don’t we forget it? Two of us can’t beat those really wealthy people,” Qiu Mu-Cheng tried to persuade Su Qian.

“No way! This is a rare opportunity and I can’t give up now. I’ve already missed the chance the last time and I’m not missing it again!” declared Su Qian stubbornly.

Su Qian then called her father and explained the situation to Su Yuan-Shan.

“Dad, this is an opportunity that the Su family cannot miss,” Su Qian continued to try persuading her father.

Su Yuan-Shan was silent for some time before replying her seriously, “Alright then, Qianqian. I’ll give you \$100 million to bid for this chance!”

“The Su family will count on you to become one of the major powers of Yunzhou!”

“Alright Dad, I won’t let you down!” Su Qian was ecstatic after she had received more funds from her father. After promising her father confidently, she went back to bidding.

In no time.

\$10 million...

\$20 million...

\$30 million...

....

\$50 million...

.....

This item originally started at \$1 but it was now climbing at a frightening and insane rate. It was going to hit \$100 million soon.

Li Er watched as the bids climbed and even he felt that this was really beyond his imagination.

He didn't think that something he had just used as a gimmick for his auction had become so popular among the crowd.

He had underestimated the position that Mr Chu had in the hearts of the people in Jiangdong.

But then again, Mr Chu was now like the sky that covered Jiangdong and even Chen Ao revered him like a god.

If one could get close to someone like that, then the benefits that one would receive would be much more than just money.

Besides, money was just a number and one could always earn it back if you lost it.

But if you lost the opportunity to have a

face to face chat with Mr Chu, then it might never come by again.

This sort of rare opportunity couldn't be measured in money in the first place. Its value depended entirely on how much the people valued it.

“\$100 million!”

Someone finally stood up and pushed the bidding price to \$100 million.

Su Qian's face instantly paled.

She never thought that so many other people would also want this chance so badly.

Su Qian didn't want to give up, so she called her father again.

“\$50 million! I'll give you an additional \$50 million, but that's all I can spare. If you still can't get it, then we have to give it up. There is a limit to how much money the family can spare,” replied Su Yuan-Shan grimly.

Su Qian nodded and continued with bidding.

But it was pointless. The bidding price quickly went past \$150 million.

Su Qian's face was as white as a sheet and she looked like she didn't have any strength left in her. She sat down limply on the sofa with her eyes all red. "Mu-Cheng, what am I going to do now?"

"Do I really have to give up?"

"But we've already missed our chance the last time. If we miss it again, we might never get another chance."

Su Qian's voice was cracking up. That was how much she wanted this opportunity.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt bad for her when she saw how miserable Su Qian looked.

Eventually, Qiu Mu-Cheng clenched her teeth and said to Su Qian, "Qianqian, I'll help you! But you must promise that when you meet Mr Chu, you must help me to ask him a few questions."

"Huh?" Su Qian was stunned for a moment. "Mu-Cheng, you want to help me? Do you have that much money?"

"I don't, but he does," Qiu Mu-Cheng glanced over.

Su Qian glanced over in the same direction as her.

Ye Fan was sitting with his legs crossed on an armchair and playing with his phone. When he heard his name, he looked up with a slightly dazed look on his face and asked, "What is it, Mu-Cheng? Has the auction ended? Is it time to go home?"

Ye Fan thought that the auction had come to an end and Qiu Mu-Cheng was telling him to go home, so he stood up and headed for the door.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan had barely reached the door when Qiu Mu-Cheng dragged him back.

“Well, uh, could you help? Qianqian really wants this chance but she doesn’t have enough money, so why don’t you help her?” said Qiu Mu-Cheng to Ye Fan.

“What? You want me to lend her money?” Ye Fan’s eyes opened wide. “No way, I’ll lend to anyone but her.”

“Are you going to lend money to her or not?” Qiu Mu-Cheng glared coldly at Ye Fan.

“I...” Ye Fan wanted to refuse her, but he surrendered when he felt the piercing gaze of Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes. “Fine, fine, I’ll lend it to her, alright?”

“I can’t believe you two. One is just running after her idol blindly and the other one is enabling her. You two are really best friends,” muttered Ye Fan as he had no choice but to agree to Qiu Mu-Cheng’s request.

The money was going to go from his left pocket to his right pocket anyway. Either way it was still going into his own pocket.

This item was put up by Ye Fan, so Li Er would give Ye Fan all the proceeds from it.

“Alright then, I’ll give you \$50 million. No more than that,” said Ye Fan casually.

“You? \$50 million?” Su Qian was completely shocked and stared wide-eyed at Ye Fan. “You’re just a pauper and you have \$50 million? You’re just joking with me, right?”

“Qianqian, he really does have the money.” Qiu Mu-Cheng explained to Su Qian how Ye Fan had discovered the rock with imperial jade.

Su Qian was even more shocked after hearing her account. “What? He gambled on rocks and actually won \$100 million?”

Su Qian was completely dumbfounded.

Ye Fan had seen through a \$200 million painting at the antiques section and Su Qian was already blown away by that. She thought that this guy just got lucky, but Ye Fan actually managed to strike jackpot again at the jade auction.

“You...you know how to do rock gambling?”

Su Qian asked Ye Fan in disbelief as her entire body shook.

Ye Fan shook his head and continued to insist that he knew nothing about rock gambling.

“Enough, Qianqian, hurry up and put your bid. If you don’t seize the chance, it’ll go to someone else,” Qiu Mu-Cheng hurried her.

Su Qian snapped back to reality and went back to the bidding war.

“\$170 million!”

.....

“\$180 million!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian continued to bid like crazy and their passionate voices filled the hall.

Ye Fan watched as Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng went crazy bidding away. He only had a bitter and helpless smile on his face.

Ye Fan didn’t think that an item he had just casually given to Li Er to auction just to do Li Er a favor would make his own wife fight

tooth and nail for it.

The way things turned out were beyond Ye Fan's expectations.

"\$190 million! Mr Sun here has offered \$190 million! Is anyone else going to bid?" the excited and bright voice of the auctioneer continued to ring through the hall.

Sun Yu-Hao beamed proudly and eyed the private room that Ye Fan was in. There was a terribly cold look on his handsome face.

"This time, I'm going to fight it out with you!"

Sun Yu-Hao had orders from his father to come to Yunzhou to bid for this chance to meet with Mr Chu.

The Sun family had reached a bottleneck in its advancement, and they were counting on this meeting with Mr Chu to make a breakthrough.

So Sun Yu-Hao's father had instructed him to get this chance no matter how much it cost.

Su Qian struggled for a long time before she finally made an offer of \$200 million.

This was really her limit. If it went any higher, there was nothing she could do.

She could only hope that Mr Sun would give up.

But Su Qian was disappointed in the end.

“\$210 million!” Sun Yu-Hao’s voice was like the grim reaper pronouncing judgment on Su Qian.

Su Qian collapsed limply onto the sofa and stopped bidding.

“Congratulations, Young Master Sun.”

Ye Fan suddenly spoke up to congratulate Sun Yu-Hao.

Everyone knew that nobody else was able to bid for this now.

Sun Yu-Hao had gotten the last laugh!

“Congratulations, Young Master Sun, for getting this wonderful opportunity! At the same time, you have become the brightest

star of tonight's auction!" Li Er walked up the stage to congratulate Sun Yu-Hao.

Everyone started applauding, and this time, the applause was for Sun Yu-Hao.

After all, his magnanimity and financial capability had indeed wowed everyone present.

Of course, it didn't mean that the other people in the crowd couldn't afford \$200 million.

But many of the people in the crowd were businessmen and calculated their profits very carefully. Many of them felt that spending \$200 million on a chance to have dinner was a bit too much and wasn't worth it.

And so this opportunity to have dinner with Mr Chu landed in Sun Yu-Hao's hands.

Sun Yu-Hao was now enjoying the thunderous applause and the attention of everyone in the hall, and he was now in an excellent mood. He stood up and looked up at that private room with the face of a victor. His arrogant face looked like he was boasting of his victory.

“Yu-Hao, you’re amazing! I knew it! The one with the last laugh would definitely be you! No matter how rich anybody is in this tiny city, they can’t be compared to you!” Han Fei-Fei clapped and looked at Sun Yu-Hao with adoring eyes.

Han Hai also congratulated Sun Yu-Hao sincerely.

But Ye Fan felt like laughing when he looked at how Sun Yu-Hao was proudly showing off downstairs.

He didn’t expect Sun Yu-Hao to be the one to win this bid.

But while Ye Fan was chuckling sadly to himself, Su Qian was like a battered fruit and wilted miserably on the sofa. She looked like she had lost the whole world and her life was dark.

Qiu Mu-Cheng consoled her, “Qianqian, there’s always next time.”

Su Qian didn’t say anything. She just sat there by herself and her little face looked so worn out.

The auction had really ended this time, so

Qiu Mu-Cheng and the rest in the room got ready to leave.

Li Er called Ye Fan at this time, "Mr Chu, the auction is over. The one who got the chance in the end is Young Master Sun from the Sun family in Jianghai. When would you be available? I'll make arrangements for dinner."

Ye Fan nodded. "Got it. I'll leave the time and place to you. Just let me know and I'll be there."

Li Er replied happily, "Sure, Mr Chu. Then I'll fix it at Haiyuan Restaurant in three days' time. By the way, this dinner went for \$210 million, I'll transfer it to you once I get the money."

.....

Ye Fan hung up the phone shortly after that. Qiu Mu-Cheng was busy consoling Su Qian and didn't notice what Ye Fan said over the phone.

It was quite late already, so after Ye Fan and the two ladies left the auction hall, they headed for the counter on the first floor to retrieve the jadeite before going

Chapter 243 The One with the Last Laugh

home.

However...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

But of course Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan had no idea that half an hour ago, Qiu Mu-Ying and her family had already gone to the counter at the first floor of Shanshui Hall and insisted that the counter staff give them the jadeite.

“Miss, I’m really sorry but we our regulations stipulate that other than the actual person, nobody else is allowed to collect the item on his or her behalf. After all, you can say that you’re this person’s sister and he can always claim to be his brother or some other relative. But without any concrete proof, we can’t verify this either,” said the staff politely to Qiu Mu-Ying.

Qiu Mu-Ying didn’t say anything and just smiled. Then she slammed the family register onto the countertop.

“Did you say you can’t verify it? I’m going to let you verify it right now, so that you can’t say that I’m lying to you. Look at it carefully - isn’t Qiu Mu-Cheng my sister? You won’t believe me if I just say so, but you’d believe the family register, right? Hand over that jadeite right now, otherwise you’re going to be in deep trouble if you ruin my sister’s plans!” Qiu Mu-Ying

threatened the staff with these fierce and frightening sounding words.

“Well, that...” The counter staff was immediately put in a difficult position. She had said all those things as an excuse in hope that they would give up, but she didn’t expect Qiu Mu-Ying to seriously appear with their family register.

“But Miss, I’m really sorry but our policies do not allow anyone else besides the actual person...”

The staff continued to try explaining but Jiang Hong immediately cut her off, “What policies are all these? Qiu Mu-Cheng is from my family, so giving us her things are as good as giving them to her! I think you low ranked staff are just trying to take my niece’s things for yourselves!”

“Are you handing it over or not? If you don’t give it to us, we’ll call the cops and sue you for illegally possessing this item!”

Jiang Hong and the rest looked fierce and threatening, so they made these poor staff feel really frightened. But even so, the staff really didn’t dare to make the call on whether to give them the item or not and

called their floor manager over.

“What’s going on? It’s so noisy here. What happened?” A middle aged man walked over.

“Manager, it’s like this...” The counter staff recounted what happened to him.

“Oh? They want to collect it on behalf of her? No, we don’t allow such a thing,” the middle aged man immediately refused.

But just when this middle aged man appeared, Qiu Guang stared at him for several moments before finally asking with some surprise, “You...you’re...Boren?”

“Yes, I am. You are...?” Zhang Boren immediately looked quizzically at Qiu Guang.

“I’m Qiu Guang! Have you forgotten? We were in the same dormitory back in high school!” Qiu Guang replied.

Zhang Boren looked like he suddenly recalled and was pleasantly surprised, “You’re Big Guang?”

“HAHA!”

“I think we haven’t seen each other nearly ten years since the last time!”

The two old friends started chatting happily with one another.

Qiu Mu-Ying could tell that they were going to keep chit-chatting and she started getting anxious because she was afraid that Qiu Mu-Cheng might come back, so she hurried Qiu Guang, “Uncle Guang, our business here is more important.”

Qiu Guang suddenly remembered why they were here in the first place and started talking to Zhang Boren about this matter.

“Oh, so you’re saying that you’re here to help your niece to collect her item?” Zhang Boren frowned.

Qiu Guang smiled and said, “That’s right. My niece has to attend to an urgent matter and can’t come, so she called my father and my father got us to help her collect it. But your staff here keep saying that we’re liars, so in order to prove that we’re really related, we’ve even brought the family register here.”

“So please tell your staff to let us collect

the item,” Qiu Guang tried to persuade Zhang Boren.

Zhang Boren was also put in a difficult position now. “Big Guang, it’s not that I don’t want to help, but there are policies set by the management and I can’t bend the rules like that. If there are any disputes as a result of this...”

“Don’t worry, this won’t go wrong because we’re one family. The Qius are one family and so Qiu Mu-Cheng’s things are the Qiu family’s things and we have to keep everything with my father,” Qiu Guang patted his chest as a guarantee.

Zhang Boren had no choice but to nod. But just in case, Zhang Boren got his staff to check if the family register really had the same name as the person who left the item at the counter.

“Manager, it’s the same person,” replied the staff.

“Ok. What item is it?” Asked Zhang Boren.

“It’s a rock.”

“Oh so it’s just a rock. Well, since Miss Qiu

has gotten someone to collect it on her behalf, then they can take it.” Zhang Boren wasn’t so cautious after he heard that it was just a rock.

It was just a rock after all. Nobody would go through so much trouble for a rock if it wasn’t really theirs, right?

In the end, Qiu Mu-Ying and her family got the rock as they had hoped and quickly hopped into their car without further delay.

“Boren, I’ll come again next time and treat you to drinks!”

“Haha! Sure!”

After Qiu Guang thanked him a few more times, he also quickly got into the car and left.

But they didn’t notice that someone had been watching them all this while.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her family drove through the streets of Yunzhou towards Master Qiu’s house.

They were all so excited and none of them could stop smiling.

“HAHA!”

“Yingying, we’re rich! We’re rich!!”

“\$200 million! So each family would get at least \$10-20 million each, right?”

“All of us will be millionaires!”

“I’ve decided that I’ll go with your uncle to Japan and buy the most expensive cosmetics and get a million dollar luxury car...”

All of them looked at the jadeite rock in front of them and all their eyes shone brightly.

Jiang Hong was so excited that her face was all red.

She couldn’t wait to convert this jade into actual cash.

But just as all of them were dreaming of their future millionaire life, Qiu Guang suddenly braked and turned the steering wheel in a hurry, causing the car to swerve violently.

Thankfully Qiu Guang reacted in time and

had the skill to bring the car safely to a stop.

“What the hell! Do you even know how to drive? Are you tired of living?” Qiu Guang got out of the car and started yelling at the Wuling Hongguang that was blocking their way.

The others in the car got a shock earlier, but they also stuck their heads out of the window to curse and swear at the other driver.

“Go!” A low shout was heard as a man with a huge scar on his face waved his hand and a few dozen men hopped out from several MPVs with clubs in their hands to run towards Qiu Guang’s car.

“What...what do you want?!”

“Are you trying to rob us here?!”

“You bastards, let go of me!”

“Stop!!”

“Help! We’re getting robbed!”

Jiang Hong and the rest shouted for help

while Qiu Mu-Ying continued to hug the jadeite stone and refused to let go.

“Fuck you!”

“Let go of it!”

“I’ll kill you!”

The few men cursed at Qiu Mu-Ying before kicking her to the ground. Then they snatched the rock from her, climbed back into the MPV and quickly drove away.

The engine roared as the Wuling Hongguang quickly disappeared from sight.

“No...”

“That’s not fair...”

“These bastards! These bloody bastards!”

They were a complete mess.

Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest were all sprawled on the ground as they wailed and howled even as blood dripped down their foreheads.

Chapter 244 Drawing Water with a Basket

None of them would have thought that they would be robbed of the jade even before it had barely felt warm in their hands.

After going through so much trouble, it turned out to be like drawing water with a basket - they went back with nothing!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

While the Qiu family was still wailing by the road, Ye Fan had reached the first floor with the two ladies.

“Mu-Cheng, didn’t you say that Ye Fan actually found a rock with imperial jade? Take me to see it!” Su Qian was really someone who wasn’t sentimental at all. She was already no longer depressed about what happened earlier and kept pestering Qiu Mu-Cheng to show her that imperial jade rock.

Su Qian had always liked all sorts of jewelry and was very curious about this extremely famous imperial jade that she had heard much about.

“But Mu-Cheng, I’m still really doubtful. Ye Fan is just a pauper and he really discovered imperial jade? Do you know how much imperial jade is worth? I’ve seen a jade necklace made from imperial jade that cost at least \$100 million. I nearly fainted when I saw the price and I didn’t even dare to take a closer look, never mind buy it,” Su Qian continued to ramble on.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just laughed helplessly. “Alright, alright, I’ll let you see it later.”

They reached the counter and told the staff that they were here to collect their item.

“Oh? But Miss Qiu, didn’t you get someone to collect it on your behalf earlier?” The counter staff asked her quizzically.

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately frowned. “When did I let someone collect it on my behalf? Did you make a mistake?”

“That’s not possible. There were so many of them earlier, and they said they were your sister and uncle or something along those lines. A group of them came together and they even brought the family register along,” explained the staff.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng heard this, her face instantly paled and her eyes widened.

“What did you say? Someone claiming to be my relatives took the item? What are all of you doing? How could you let them take away something that belongs to me?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was going crazy from being so angry.

She knew those people from the Qiu family

well. If they got their hands on that jadeite, she could forget about getting it back!

That was a \$200 million imperial jade! Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't expect Qiu Mu-Ying and the family to be despicable enough to do something like this.

"Miss Qiu, what's wrong? What happened?"

Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie had just come out from the auction hall to see that Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was red and seething with anger.

"What on earth?! Someone collected the imperial jade on your behalf without permission? I'll be fucked!" Shen Fei was terribly shocked when he heard what happened and flew into a rage instantly.

"Where's the manager? Get your manager here right now!" roared Shen Fei angrily.

That imperial jade was discovered by Ye Fan and part of it was to be sold to Shen Group too, so of course Shen Fei was equally furious that this great treasure was gone just like that.

The moment Zhang Boren came out, Shen Fei kicked him hard and sent him rolling onto the floor.

“Young Master Shen, what’s the matter?” Zhang Boren was shocked and confused.

Shanshui Hall belonged to Li Er, but everyone in Yunzhou knew who Shen Jiu-Yi was. Shen Jiu-Yi wasn’t just ridiculously rich, but he was also one of Li Er’s favorites. Since Shen Fei was the heir to the Shens, Zhang Boren didn’t dare to offend him at all.

“I really...Who gave you the guts to give that jadeite to someone else? Don’t you know that the policy here is that only the actual person is allowed to collect the items that are placed here for safekeeping?” yelled Shen Fei with bloodshot eyes.

Zhang Boren quickly put two and two together and replied fearfully, “It was just a rock and...and they said they were Miss Qiu’s relatives, so...so I...”

“So you did something bloody stupid!” Shen Fei was so angry that he slapped the manager. He was really on the verge of

going mad.

“Just a rock? Zhang Boren, you’re in deep trouble! Do you know what rock that was? That was imperial jade! Glass imperial jade! It’s worth as much as \$200 million! And you were idiotic enough to give something worth \$200 million to somebody else without thinking? You’re going to pay for this! Shit! How could Shanshui Hall hire someone so stupid!” Shen Fei continued to curse angrily at Zhang Boren because he was so angry.

But since things had turned out like this, there was no use in scolding the manager. They had to think of a way to get that jadeite back.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng decided to look for the Qiu family.

“Ye Fan, I’m really sorry. It’s all because of my relatives, so...”

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt terribly guilty. She knew her aunts and uncles were very greedy people but she didn’t expect them to stoop this low for the sake of money.

Now her relatives had actually taken

something that belonged to Ye Fan, so she felt guilty and sorry towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan just laughed and consoled her, “Mu-Cheng, it’s alright. If they want it, they can have it. They’re your relatives anyway, and not somebody we don’t know.”

“No, this won’t do. Ye Fan, I’m going to pay them a visit right now and ask how they could be so terrible! Don’t worry, I’ll get that jadeite back from them.” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes were all red from her anger as she got Su Qian to drive them to her grandfather’s house so that she could settle this matter with those relatives of hers.

“Miss Qiu, I’ll go with you.”

Shen Fei was also feeling motivated and wanted to go along with Qiu Mu-Cheng. Before leaving, he angrily kicked Zhang Boren one more time. “You useless fellow! You’d better start praying that we can get it back! Otherwise, you won’t be able to compensate us even if you sell everything you have, and we’ll even throw you into jail!”

Shen Fei and the rest left, leaving Zhang

Boren pale faced and sprawled on the floor. His heart was both terrified and cold.

He never thought that an ordinary looking rock would actually turn out to be worth \$200 million.

He thought he was just doing someone he knew a favor. He didn't expect to get into such big trouble!

Zhang Boren was so terrified, his hands trembled as he called Qiu Guang.

"Boren? I've run into a small problem here, so about treating you..."

But before Qiu Guang could finish his sentence, Zhang Boren started yelling furiously, "You bastard! Qiu Guang, you actually got me into trouble! I must have been blind to trust you! Just you wait! If I go bankrupt because of this, then I won't let you off even after I die! You bastard, you animal!!"

The entire first floor was echoing with Zhang Boren's howling.

Qiu Guang was so frightened that his face paled and his body trembled. He quickly

hung up on Zhang Boren.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had gotten into Su Qian's car and they were headed for Master Qiu's house.

Shen Fei wanted to go along, but after thinking about it, he decided that since this was Mr Chu's domestic affairs, it was better for him not to go. After all, the Qiu family was related to Mr Chu's wife and he didn't dare to offend them even if he was there.

No matter how close he was to Ye Fan, he would never be as close as relatives were.

But despite losing something that was worth \$200 million, Ye Fan looked like it had nothing to do with him and he was very calm.

"Mr Ye, someone has actually collected the jadeite without prior permission! How can you still remain so calm? Aren't you the slightest bit anxious?" asked Shen Fei anxiously.

Ye Fan shrugged. "So what if I become anxious? Should I go and bash up my wife's family over this?"

Shen Fei felt that Ye Fan had a point too. “Sigh, things get really difficult when relatives get involved.”

“If it’s just someone you know, then you could just cut ties and never contact that person ever again. But relatives are related to you no matter what you do. Blood ties and familial ties are not so easy to sever.”

Shen Fei sighed as he thought about this. He seemed to have despaired in his heart and figured that he wouldn’t be able to get that imperial jade back.

But Ye Fan just smiled faintly, “Look at how dejected you look. Isn’t it just a rock after all?”

“Also, do you believe in this? There are some things in this world that are yours no matter what happens, and nobody can snatch it away from you. But if it’s not fated to be yours, then you’d never have it no matter what you do.” Ye Fan’s voice sounded like a gentle gust of wind as he spoke slowly.

Shen Fei nodded as if he understood. Or maybe he didn’t understand.

Chapter 245 The Furious Qiu Mu-Cheng



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After walking out of Shanshui Hall, Ye Fan didn't go home immediately but made a phone call instead.

"Han, so what have you found out?"

"Young Master, I checked and found that the Qius did collect that jadeite, but they were robbed by a bunch of other people before they could get home."

Ye Fan nodded. "Got it. Send me the address of those people. I'm going to see who was bold enough to actually covet my things."

Ye Fan was laughing, but that quiet laughter was filled with great malice.

The Qiu family was his wife's family and Ye Fan couldn't do much to them. But if it was someone else, then Ye Fan couldn't be bothered.

At Dunhuang KTV, south of Yunzhou.

A few MPVs were secretly parked here and a large group of men brought the item upstairs.

Meng He had a cigarette dangling from his

mouth as he played mahjong with his friends in a private room upstairs and he had a sexily dressed woman with a voluptuous figure on his lap too.

This nightclub was run by Meng He. He was the manager of Diyang Jewelry in the day, but the owner of this nightclub at night. Whenever he was involved in something illegal, he would gather his men back at this nightclub.

After all, everyone in the business of dealing with rough jade and other precious stones were always fighting to get the best rocks from the Golden Triangle region and everyone had to keep some good fighters by their side.

Meng He was in an exceptionally good mood, laughing and chattering away happily.

“Meng, what’s with you today? Why are you so happy? Made a killing again?” asked one of his friends at the mahjong table.

Meng He just laughed, “Nah, just closed a small deal.”

Just then, Meng He’s phone vibrated and

he got a message: Brother Meng, we've got it and we're downstairs.

Meng He's smile grew brighter when he saw this message. He replied to the text, then smiled and said, "Sorry guys, I have to settle some matters, so we'll end the game here. If you still want to have fun, you can carry on downstairs. Everything's on the house tonight!"

"Wow, you're being so generous today!"

All of them left the room and the room was left with only Meng He and the enchanting woman in his arms.

"Go out first, come back at night when it's time to sleep." Meng He slapped the woman on the butt and got her to leave as well.

In no time, the burly men reached the room and greeted Meng He politely.

"Enough of this nonsense. Where is it?" asked Meng He anxiously.

The man with a scar laughed, "Brother Meng, don't be so anxious. It's right here."

The man with a scar put the jadeite on the table and removed the cloth around it. The bright sparkle of imperial jade immediately lit up the whole room.

Meng He was so excited at the sight of this \$200 million rough jadeite that his heart was going to leap out of his mouth soon. He started greedily stroking the stone as if he was caressing the skin of a beautiful woman.

“So this is imperial jade? I’ve been in this trade for decades and this is the first time I’ve laid hands on such jade.”

Meng He’s eyes were smiling and there was nothing but greed and excitement on his face. Even his hands were trembling.

“I still have to thank that country bumpkin for this. If not for him, I might never touch something like this in my whole life.”

“That’s right, Brother Meng. In just a while, that country bumpkin will realize that his jadeite is missing and he’s probably crying his eyes out right now! HAHA!” laughed the man with a scar loudly.

Meng He laughed coldly, “That’s his own

fault in the first place and he can't blame anyone for that."

"He had the chance to sell it but he refused to, so he can't blame me for taking drastic action. He wanted to gain something from Diyang Jewelry without paying the price? I'm already being kind by not killing him."

Meng He laughed coldly inside the room.

"Oh, is that so? Looks like I have to thank Manager Meng for not killing me now." A faint laughter suddenly rang out from outside the door.

Immediately after that, there was a loud bang as someone kicked the room door open.

"Huh? Who is it?" Meng He and his men got a shock and looked up at the door.

A thin figure appeared all of a sudden at the door. The dim light shone on him but it cast a shadow on the entirety of the floor.

"It's...it's you?!"

Meng He and his men were shocked to

see this man here and their eyes widened in surprise. Nobody expected Ye Fan to actually appear here.

But after the initial shock, Meng He quickly calmed back down. His eyes were filled with coldness as he started shouting at Ye Fan angrily.

“Fuck! You bloody bastard, I gave you a way out but you insist on coming here to die? Since you prefer to die, then I’ll break your neck. Men! Attack him! Kill this country bumpkin off!” shouted Meng He.

In no time, more than a dozen burly men charged forward.

But even so, Ye Fan continued to stand in the dim room calmly with his hands behind his back. His handsome face continued to carry a faint smile.

In the next moment, Ye Fan blinked his eyes.

HUUUUUU...

In that moment when Ye Fan blinked, an intense gush of wind suddenly blew across the room. When Ye Fan opened his

eyes again, the burly men who rushed towards him earlier were all sprawled on the floor and none of them could move.

Ye Fan had just remained standing where he was calmly, and the faint smile on his face never went away.

“This...this...are you...a ghost?!”

Meng He was shocked beyond words and his eyeballs were falling out of their sockets. In just the blink of an eye, more than a dozen of his men had collapsed, and the worst part was that he didn't see Ye Fan make a move at all.

It was as if his men had been rendered immobile with the blink of Ye Fan's eyes.

This creepy scene made Meng He so frightened that his face was all pale and he fell to the floor. His mouth was wide open but he couldn't get a single word out.

But Meng He didn't see that a figure in black was in the room at this time. The figure had flashed by quickly and had disappeared into the night.

“Hand it over.”

Ye Fan walked over and slowly held a hand out to Meng He. The little smile on his face was friendly and heartwarming, but to Meng He, it was bone chilling.

Meng He was already scared witless and didn't dare to say anything to Ye Fan at all. He didn't even dare to breathe too loudly. He ended up obediently returning the jadeite to Ye Fan as it was.

Ye Fan then left the place and left the place in that terrible state.

But even after Ye Fan had left for a long time, Meng He's face was still pale as he sat on the floor and was still feeling shaken. The cold wind blew in through the broken door.

Meng He gulped hard several times.

"It's been a few months since I last saw you, and your speed has seen much improvement. But you're still a little lacking in strength. After you go back, practice more on increasing strength."

Ye Fan stood by the roadside after leaving

Chapter 246 Ye Fan Visits

Dunhuang KTV and spoke in a low voice as he looked into the deep and dark night sky. He looked like he was talking to himself.

After he was done speaking, Ye Fan walked away. But a low and polite response could be heard faintly in the darkness behind him...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After getting the jadeite back, Ye Fan called Shen Fei to tell him about it.

“What? Mr Ye, you got it back? HOHO! You’re the best! I’ll go over right now!”

Shen Fei was incredibly excited and quickly hung up the phone. He got up and headed for the door.

But Shen Jiu-Yi glared at him and roared, “Did I let you get up? Kneel down now!”

“Do you know that using company funds for your own expenses is a crime?! If your mother didn’t stop me, I’d have broken your legs by now!”

When Ye Fan called, Shen Jiu-Yi was having an outburst over Shen Fei misusing the company funds.

Just a few minutes ago, Shen Jiu-Yi was so angry that he nearly called the cops to send this idiotic son of his to jail, but Shen Fei’s mother had stopped him in time.

Shen Fei knelt on the floor and quietly whined, “But I returned everything already...”

“You still dare to argue back?” Shen Jiu-Yi kicked Shen Fei again. “You little bastard! I’m warning you, don’t think this is some small matter. This time you dared to use a few million, next time it’ll be a few billion! If you don’t learn your lesson now, the Shens’ hard work over the past few decades will be completely ruined in your hands!”

Shen Jiu-Yi was extremely furious, especially when he first found out about this matter. He was so angry that he wanted to kick his son to death.

“Jiu-Yi, don’t hit him anymore. Fei already knows his mistake. Besides, he had used the company funds for a reason and he just wanted to make more money for the company. Think about it. If he didn’t use this money, then Shen Group would never get their hands on imperial jade,” a beautiful lady continued to talk Shen Jiu-Yi around. She felt so bad for her son.

But after hearing this, Shen Jiu-Yi got even angrier. “This little bastard keeps lying and you actually believed his lies?”

“Imperial jade? Where is it then? Ask him! Where is this imperial jade! He even said that someone had collected it on his

behalf without permission! What a story! He might as well have said that the imperial jade grew some legs and ran away! This little bastard has been thoroughly spoiled by you!”

Shen Jiu-Yi was already angry that Shen Fei had misused the company funds. But what made him even angrier was that Shen Fei had spun a story about getting imperial jade in order to wriggle himself out of this situation.

Half an hour ago, Shen Jiu-Yi even called several directors to come over to have a look at this imperial jade. But then Shen Fei suddenly said that someone else had taken it away.

The entire company had been played out by this stupid son of his and Shen Jiu-Yi nearly died from his anger.

And just when Shen Jiu-Yi was fuming mad, Shen Fei was finding an opportunity to run out of the house.

“You little bastard! Come back right now! How dare you run out! If you step out of the house now, don’t ever come back again!” roared Shen Jiu-Yi angrily. But

Shen Fei didn't intend to stop at all. He was running and shouting at the same time.

"Dad, I didn't lie to you! Mr Ye really discovered a piece of imperial jade! Wait here, I'll prove it to you!" came Shen Fei's obstinate voice from the darkness outside the house.

In no time, Shen Fei disappeared into the night and ran like crazy towards where Ye Fan was.

"Gosh, what happened to you?"

When Shen Fei arrived, Ye Fan noticed that Shen Fei had several bruises and his face was swollen. It looked like he had been bashed up.

Shen Fei wasn't bothered by his bruises and just excitedly asked Ye Fan, "Mr Ye, where's the jadeite?"

"It's right here."

Ye Fan pointed to the floor and Shen Fei nearly burst into tears when he saw it. He

hugged it tightly as if he had been reunited with his father or something.

“Mr Ye, I’m really grateful to you for this. Don’t worry, I’ll get everything you said done properly. I’ll definitely make sure this imperial jade shines as gloriously as a king.”

Ye Fan was doing Shen Group a huge favor by selling them part of this jadeite, so Shen Fei was extremely grateful.

“Sure,” Ye Fan nodded. He added on, “Also, don’t tell anyone that I asked you to make jewelry for me. I want to give Mu-Cheng a surprise.”

Shen Fei laughed brightly, “Mr Ye, don’t worry, I know all about capturing women’s hearts.”

“I can’t stay and chat anymore, Mr Ye. I have to go home and settle some matters. I told my dad that I’ve gotten some imperial jade and he thinks I’m lying to him. This time, I’m going back to slap him in the face!” said Shen Fei angrily. He was so resentful towards his own father.

After that, Shen Fei brought the jadeite

back home.

“You little bastard! You actually dared to come back?!” Shen Jiu-Yi flew into a rage once more when he saw Shen Fei and picked up a broom to hit him.

Shen Fei didn't say anything and placed the jadeite on the table.

He pulled the red cloth off the rock and a sparkling green color lit up the entire room.

“This...this is...?” Shen Jiu-Yi was stunned when he saw the jadeite in front of him. He was completely rooted to the floor and the shock in his eyes kept increasing.

Shen Group was the biggest conglomerate in Jiangdong and was involved in several industries, but their main focus was in jewelry. Back in the day, Shen Jiu-Yi had relied on selling rough jade to build up his business and eventually went into jewelry making, so he had a lot of interaction with rough jadeite.

His decades of experience in this line made him recognize the rock in front of him immediately without any doubt.

“This...this is...glass imperial jade!”

My goodness!

And what a large piece!

Shen Jiu-Yi was completely dumbfounded and stared at Shen Fei with great shock and disbelief. “S-s-son...where...where did you get this from?”

Shen Fei folded his arms and scoffed. “I told you, Mr Ye discovered this one.”

“Mr Ye wants Shen Group to make some jewelry for him, and he’ll sell the rest to Shen Group. You didn’t believe me before and insisted that I was lying. Do you believe me now?” Shen Fei spoke with such resentment and sounded like he was having a cold war with his father.

But Shen Jiu-Yi excitedly caressed the jadeite before him and his entire body was trembling. He was filled with great joy as he replied, “Yes, yes I believe you!”

“Son, I misunderstood you earlier, I’m so sorry. Getting a piece of imperial jade for the company is a huge contribution!” said Shen Jiu-Yi in a trembling voice.

Shen Group had never made jewelry from imperial jade before. Shen Jiu-Yi knew how much this piece of imperial jade meant to Shen Jewelry.

It wasn't just the profits. The more important part was that Shen Group's reputation would rise!

Shen Jewelry might even shake up China's jewelry market with the pieces made from this imperial jade!

"Fantastic, simply fantastic! Son, you've made a great contribution to the company! Shen Group might even be able to advance out of Yunzhou, out of Jiangdong and become famous throughout China because of this piece of imperial jade!"

"Tomorrow, I'll nominate you to become one of Shen Group's shareholders and come in to support me in the company. I'll see if anybody among the shareholders still dares to say no after this!"

Chapter 247 The Agitated Shen Jiu-Yi



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

All parents wanted the best for their children.

Which father didn't wish for his son to become a dragon? Which mother didn't wish for her daughter to turn into a phoenix?

Shen Jiu-Yi was no exception.

Even though he was strict and critical of Shen Fei most of the time and even scolded and hit him, that was out of frustration whenever he saw that Shen Fei might not become successful.

He just wanted his son to succeed in life.

He just wanted others to praise him for raising a good son.

Shen Jiu-Yi had become successful, and now he hoped that Shen Fei could bring glory to the Shen family and it would look better on Shen Jiu-Yi as his father.

But Shen Fei had gotten himself into a lot of trouble before this and Shen Jiu-Yi had nearly given up on his son, since he didn't seem to be able to succeed. Now that Shen Fei had made such a valuable

contribution to the company, nobody was happier than Shen Jiu-Yi.

First thing the next morning, Shen Jiu-Yi called all the shareholders together to discuss what to do with the imperial jade, as well as to nominate Shen Fei as a shareholder.

Of course, this is a story for another day.

After Ye Fan passed the jadeite to Shen Fei to settle it, he went home.

But just when he reached the gate of the estate, he saw a beautiful and slim figure standing under the streetlights all by herself. The dim light from the streetlights was enough for Ye Fan to notice that her eyes were slightly red and there were heartbreaking tears on her cheeks.

She seemed to be crying.

Ye Fan felt his heart ache immediately. He walked over and didn't ask her anything. He just gently said, "Mu-Cheng, let's go home."

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked up and her pretty eyes were still sparkling from her tears.

She was filled with such guilt and pain. "Ye Fan, I'm sorry but I couldn't get that jadeite back."

"They said that they had been robbed on the way home."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's voice trembled and she didn't dare to face Ye Fan.

After all, her family was guilty of doing all this and she was really feeling very guilty and felt that she had let Ye Fan down.

Something worth as much as \$200 million was gone just like that.

Qiu Mu-Cheng knew what that meant to Ye Fan.

With this jadeite, Ye Fan could live a much better life. Nobody would look down on him or despise him anymore.

But now everything was ruined. Everything had been ruined by her family, the Qius.

The more Qiu Mu-Cheng thought about it, the guiltier and the more upset she became.

These relatives had not just made herself suffer, but now Ye Fan had to be bullied along with her.

But after hearing this, Ye Fan just laughed quietly and he continued to look calm. "Mu-Cheng, it's alright. Perhaps that's my fate after all. Becoming a millionaire overnight is not my destiny."

"Maybe it's a blessing in disguise? I have to thank Uncle Guang and the rest for this, really. If they hadn't taken the jadeite, then the ones who would get robbed would probably be us. So if you look at it this way, we actually managed to escape danger thanks to them, don't you think so?" Ye Fan's calm and nonchalant laughter made Qiu Mu-Cheng freeze for a moment.

She looked up at Ye Fan with her reddened eyes as she asked quietly, "Ye Fan, do you really think that way?"

"You're not angry with me? Or my uncle and grandfather? Or the Qius?"

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed, "I've already said so, I'm not angry and I'm even grateful."

“What’s there to be angry about? We’ll just take it that we had a day of fun. We didn’t get anything today, but we didn’t lose anything either, right?”

“Alright now, we’d better go home. It’s Mid-Autumn and our parents will be worried if we reach home so late,” Ye Fan consoled her with a smile and went home with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

After reaching home, they found that Han Li and Qiu Lei were already sleeping. The two of them took a bath and went back to their rooms to rest.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t lock her bedroom door and actually left it ajar, but she got angry when she realized that Ye Fan didn’t notice that she had left the door ajar and went to sleep by himself in the study.

“Humph! What a woodblock! Do you like sleeping in the study so much? Sleep there for the rest of your life and never get onto my bed!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng lay on her bed and hugged her blanket as she fumed all by herself. Her fair and smooth legs were curled beneath her lacy nightgown, while her

gentle and soft skin was like jade, and she looked absolutely mesmerizing in the moonlight.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was still annoyed when she suddenly recalled what happened at the auction earlier and her heart froze for a moment. "Don't tell me Ye Fan really can't get it up?"

It was hard for Qiu Mu-Cheng not to suspect anything. Which man would have been able to resist a wife as beautiful as her living in the same house?

And Ye Fan had controlled himself for three years now.

During these three years, Ye Fan had never seemed attracted to her at all.

That wasn't how a normal man would behave.

On top of that, the first thing Ye Fan did after he struck it rich was to buy all the items for boosting male potency from the auction. When she put two and two together, she couldn't help but suspect that there was indeed a problem with Ye Fan in that area.

Once she started thinking down this path, she couldn't stop. She tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep at all.

"This won't do. This has got to do with my marital bliss in the future, so I have to check this."

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't stand it anymore and got up with a start. She quickly applied some makeup, pulled a white blouse from the closet and paired it with a black short skirt with lace trimmings. She wore an expensive pair of stockings over her fair legs and finally pulled out that precious pair of high heels with red soles that she kept away so preciously.

Her feet were exposed with red toenails, while the blouse and skirt pairing made her look like she was wearing a uniform. Her makeup was exquisite, and her body gave off an enchanting floral fragrance. Qiu Mu-Cheng was so mesmerizing under the moonlight.

After taking the trouble to get dressed up, Qiu Mu-Cheng walked out and knocked the study door quietly.

"Hmm? Who is it?" The study lights were

still on as Ye Fan was still awake. He was puzzled by the knock on his door. Who could be knocking on his door at his hour?

"Ye Fan, it's me. I think I saw a rat and I'm scared. Could you accompany me for a while?" Qiu Mu-Cheng's gentle voice came in from outside the room and she sounded a little coquettish.

Qiu Mu-Cheng hardly spoke like that to Ye Fan and he instantly frowned.

What was this woman up to?

But since she had already said so, Ye Fan couldn't just ignore his wife and he had to go over to catch that rat. But the moment Ye Fan opened the door and saw what Qiu Mu-Cheng looked like, he was completely stunned and his eyes widened.

"M-Mu-Cheng, what...what's going on?"

"Why are you dressed like this so late at night?" Ye Fan's eyes nearly popped out of his head as he gulped a large mouthful of saliva. Even his voice was trembling.

"Why, don't I look nice like that?" Qiu Mu-Cheng leaned against the door and the

Chapter 248 You'll Get into Trouble

look in her eyes was as gentle as water. She posed in such a way that it accentuated her figure and looked so seductive that Ye Fan's eyes twitched and there was a howl of terrible pain in his heart.

Looking like this in the middle of the night would get her into trouble!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Was this woman trying to seduce him and make him embarrass himself?

Ye Fan couldn't help thinking this way. After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng was seriously behaving abnormally. It was so late, but instead of sleeping, she dressed herself like that and knocked on his door.

After looking at Qiu Mu-Cheng one more time, Ye Fan pushed aside all those beautiful thoughts in his mind and walked out of the study towards Qiu Mu-Cheng's bedroom.

But after looking around, Ye Fan found no traces of a rat.

"You must have been mistaken. We live on the fifth story, so there can't be rats here. It's very late, go to bed," said Ye Fan to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng refused to let Ye Fan leave and said that she was very scared. Ye Fan had no choice but to lay a mattress on her bedroom floor to sleep.

"Mu-Cheng, go sleep," said Ye Fan with his eyes closed. He looked very tired and didn't look at Qiu Mu-Cheng anymore.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng got very upset by this. She had dressed herself so nicely after all. She started to wonder seriously to herself whether Ye Fan really had a problem in that aspect after all.

After the lights went out, the room became completely silent.

But just when Ye Fan was about to fall asleep, he heard a soft groan from beside him.

That sound was so gentle it was numbing, and it enchanted him like a woman moaning.

Ye Fan immediately shuddered and all his tiredness left him. He only felt his lower abdomen start to rise in temperature.

“What is this woman doing? Is she seriously trying to tempt me? Is she finally feeling too lonely? No, it can't be! This woman is made from steel and she can't be feeling moved or anything like that! She's definitely trying to troll me and I've got to hold it in!” thought Ye Fan to himself as he covered his ears and suppressed the heat rising in his heart.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was obviously going to push Ye Fan all the way. She really didn't want to believe that Ye Fan was really problematic in that area.

Those moans started to sound more and more hurried, and it was getting difficult for Ye Fan to hold it in.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was inexperienced in this area, but you could find anything on the internet. There were plenty of naughty videos online and Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't completely clueless about these types of sounds.

And she sounded pretty much like the real thing.

"Fuck it! Qiu Mu-Cheng, you're forcing me to do this!"

Ye Fan was a hot blooded straight man after all. Qiu Mu-Cheng was going so far to seduce him, so this dry piece of firewood was now set ablaze.

He couldn't stand it anymore and got up to pounce onto Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"You jerk! What are you doing! Stop it!" Qiu

Mu-Cheng went into a panic when she realized that she had gone too far and started to struggle. But the more she struggled, the more fired up he became.

Just before it was too late to salvage the situation, someone pushed the room door open with a bang.

Han Li and Qiu Lei ran in and turned the lights on to find that Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were on the same bed. They were immediately furious and dragged Ye Fan off the bed. "Ye Fan! You little bastard! What the hell were you doing?!"

"How DARE you! How dare you bully Mu-Cheng like this?! I'm going to fight it out with you!" Han Li's eyes were red and she was going to beat Ye Fan up when Qiu Mu-Cheng quickly held her back.

"Mum, I'm fine, don't blame Ye Fan," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she held onto her mother and used her eyes to tell Ye Fan to return to the study.

"You little asshole! Don't you dare run away! Come back here! I'm going to break your legs! How dare you try to taint my daughter! Don't you know what kind of

person you are?! How dare you lust after someone you're not worthy of?!!" Han Li was going crazy with fury.

She already hated and despised Ye Fan so much. After seeing what happened earlier, she was even more furious.

"Mum, enough, it's not Ye Fan's fault. It's my fault, I was the one..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face turned red. She looked like a child who had done something wrong as she hung her head and her clothes were a mess.

"Mu-Cheng, you're still speaking up for him? I knew it! For as long as you don't divorce this useless bum, something terrible will happen sooner or later. Luckily we heard the commotion and rushed over in time, otherwise you'd lose your chastity! Mu-Cheng, we shouldn't wait anymore. Go down to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow morning and file for divorce. For as long as this bum is in the house, we won't have a single day of peace." Han Li was determined to make sure Qiu Mu-Cheng divorced Ye Fan. She wanted them to go first thing the next morning and didn't want to wait anymore.

The longer they dragged it out, the worse things would become!

They had come over in time to salvage the situation this time. What about next time?

Han Li was worried that if her daughter really ended up having a child with that useless bum and was tainted by him, then no rich man's son would want her daughter anymore.

“Mum, I already said that this wasn't Ye Fan's fault, why can't you understand? Just go out, I want to sleep.” Qiu Mu-Cheng decided not to explain anymore since there was no point in doing so and pushed her parents out of her room so that she could sleep.

“Mu-Cheng! Lock the door, you hear me?!”

Han Li's piercing voice rang out from outside the room, while Qiu Mu-Cheng looked on helplessly inside the bedroom.

She looked at how messy her clothes were in the mirror and recalled how Ye Fan had suddenly gone crazy like he had suddenly burst into flames. For some reason, Qiu Mu-Cheng eventually snorted out loud and

laughed, "This idiot is really rough. He's yanked off a few buttons from my blouse too. I guess I can't wear this blouse anymore..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's blouse was almost open and her hair was a mess. A large area of her fair and mesmerizing skin below her neck was exposed.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sighed. She removed her makeup, got changed and went to bed.

Even though Ye Fan had ruined one of her blouses, at least she had confirmed one thing.

But because she had been so willful, Ye Fan ended up getting scolded by her parents again, so she felt quite guilty about it.

But Ye Fan didn't think too much about it. After all, whether that happened or not, Han Li and Qiu Lei would scold him about anything anyway. So he just let it be and let them scold him.

But when he thought about what happened earlier, he shook his head and laughed to himself. This wife of his was

pretty good at setting the mood. Or at least Ye Fan continued to enjoy thinking about those moans she made.

“It’s too bad. The night sky is so beautiful and the moon is so lovely, but I have to sleep alone after all...” Ye Fan sighed and went to bed.

But nobody expected an anxious knocking on the door first thing the next morning to shock Qiu Mu-Cheng’s family awake.

“Who is it? Who’s knocking so early in the morning?” Han Li was annoyed as she opened the door, only to find a group of uniformed police officers at her door.

“Hello madam, is Ye Fan at home?”

“Why...why are you looking for him?” asked Qiu Mu-Cheng pale faced.

The policewoman ignored Qiu Mu-Cheng’s question and asked again, “Which one of you is Ye Fan?”

“I am. And you are...?” Ye Fan had just finished preparing breakfast and walked out from the kitchen.

Chapter 249 Ye Fan Arrested

When she saw Ye Fan, the policewoman walked over to show her badge. "I am Ren Han, Assistant Team Leader of Yunzhou's criminal investigation department. We suspect that you are involved in a criminal case, so please follow us back to the station and cooperate with the investigation."

Before Ye Fan could respond, Ren Han waved her hands, "Handcuff him and take him away!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What are you doing?! Ye Fan, Ye Fan...” Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately became anxious when she saw that these uniformed officers were dragging Ye Fan away without explaining anything. She worriedly ran over and tried to ask what was going on.

But all she got was a stern response from the Assistant Team Leader, Ren Han, “Miss, please do not obstruct justice by blocking our way. Or else we have the right to arrest you as well.”

“Ma’am, you must have made a mistake. I know him well and Ye Fan would never do anything against the law. You must have caught the wrong person,” insisted Qiu Mu-Cheng with a pale face as she continued to tell Ren Han that Ye Fan was innocent.

Ren Han had no expression on her face and replied coldly, “We will know whether he’s innocent or not after we’re done with our investigation. So please step aside.”

Ren Han’s voice became colder and colder. She was clearly very unhappy about how Qiu Mu-Cheng was blocking her way.

“Mu-Cheng, why do you care about him?”

Isn't it better that this useless bum gets arrested? Then nobody will continued to tie you down." Han Li and Qiu Lei realized what was going on and were pleasantly surprised. They quickly ran up to pull Qiu Mu-Cheng back.

At the same time, Han Li smiled brightly at Ren Han and the other officers, "Hello everyone, it's been hard on you, we will definitely cooperate with your investigative efforts."

"We'll leave this Ye Fan to you! Since a useless fellow like him dared to go against the law and create unrest in our society, he ought to be arrested! Better still, throw him into jail for a few more years, then he can't come out and disgust us anymore..."

Han Li never liked Ye Fan to begin with, so now that he was being arrested, she was more than happy to make sure he really went down this time.

"Mum, you...!" Qiu Mu-Cheng yelled at her mother because she couldn't stand what she just heard.

But Ye Fan consoled her instead, "Mu-Cheng, it'll be fine, just wait at home. Don't

worry, they can't lock me up for long and I'll be out again in a few days."

Ren Han scoffed coldly when she heard what Ye Fan said and looked even more unkindly than before at Ye Fan. "You're very confident, huh? Looks like you're used to being arrogant out there and you think I can't find anything on you?"

"If you often walk along the river, your shoes will eventually get wet! Take him away!" shouted Ren Han and Ye Fan was dragged off.

At the East Region Police Station in Yunzhou.

"Spit it out. Why did you beat them up?"

Ye Fan sat in the interrogation room with his hands in handcuffs and looked like a prisoner being interrogated. A few minutes ago, everything on Ye Fan had been confiscated and even his phone had been taken away.

Ren Han was in her uniform and sat across from Ye Fan as she asked him questions in a cold voice.

Because of her training over the years, Ren Han's figure was especially curvaceous. Even with a uniform on, her curves were still very obvious.

But perhaps because of her profession, even though Ren Han had an excellent figure, she didn't seem to exude any charm that a woman normally had. Her fair and icy expression even seemed forceful and masculine.

The moment Ye Fan saw her, he had already figured that it was going to be hard for him to get rid of this policewoman.

And just as he had expected, the first words from this woman were already so pushy and pressurizing.

But Ye Fan sounded like he had been wronged and replied, "Ma'am, this is a false accusation. When did I beat someone up?"

"HA! You still refuse to admit it even though you're already in such trouble? Miss Ren, don't stop me this time. I'll just slap him twice and I'm sure he'll come clean. If you don't teach this sort of hooligan a lesson, he won't learn!" shouted

a bald man angrily as he stood next to Ren Han and was ready to slap Ye Fan.

Ren Han frowned and slammed the table angrily as she shouted sternly, "Stop it!"

"Li Guang, I'll warn you one more time. You are not allowed to simply hit anyone in my interrogation room. If you do this again, don't blame me for getting you punished!"

After ticking Li Guang off, she got someone to play a video for Ye Fan to watch.

"Last night after 10:02PM, including yourself, a total of 11 people went into this room. After three minutes, you were the only one who came walking out. Out of the ten other men, nine of them were severely injured and are still in critical condition. The last one who got away with a lighter injury is the boss of the nightclub, while the nine men are his employees. So, if you weren't the one who beat them up, who did?" asked Ren Han coldly.

But Ye Fan wasn't nervous at all and remained calm as he replied, "Well, that's one possibility. But there's also another possibility, like perhaps these nine men got

upset with one another and ended up attacking one another. Or perhaps they fell and hurt themselves. Those are all possible scenarios.”

“Why you...!” Ren Han’s expression darkened when she heard Ye Fan’s response, but she quickly calmed herself down and continued, “So you don’t intend to cooperate?”

“I’m telling you, I’ve seen a lot of hooligans with tight lips like you. I have plenty of methods to make you come clean.”

After that, Ren Han got up to leave and was going to leave Ye Fan like this for one day.

“Wait up,” Ye Fan suddenly called out after Ren Han.

“Why? You’ve thought about it carefully and you’re willing to come clean now?” Ren Han thought that Ye Fan had surrendered.

But Ye Fan merely smiled and said, “Miss Ren, I think you’d better let me go. After all, you can’t keep me here for too long, so you’d save yourself a lot of trouble if you

let me out now. Otherwise I'm afraid that you might get punished for this. It'll be such a pity for that to happen to a pretty officer like you."

"What do you mean by that? Are you threatening me?" Ren Han stopped in her footsteps as she frowned and stared at Ye Fan with her icy eyes.

Ye Fan shook his head. "No, I'm just telling you the truth. I mean, seriously, a little branch like yours really can't keep me here for long."

Ren Han instantly flew into a rage. She never thought that a small time gangster would dare to be so arrogant.

"You're a suspect in a crime and you dare to say such things in front of me. What confidence you have! I don't care how incredible your background is or how powerful your backers are. As long as we don't get to the bottom of this matter, you can forget about walking out of this door."

With that, Ren Han kept a cold expression on her face and walked out.

Before leaving, she instructed Li Guang to

continue interrogating Ye Fan and not to let Ye Fan sleep until he came clean.

“This woman is pretty hot tempered,” laughed Ye Fan to himself as he shook his head and watched Ren Han leave.

But he didn’t bear any grudge against Ren Han. On the contrary, he had a pretty good impression of her.

It was hard to find someone with strict principles and hated evil like she did these days.

But immediately after Ren Han left, Li Guang immediately chased everyone else out too and turned off the video recorder.

“Hmm?” Ye Fan frowned when he saw what Li Guang did.

“You little brat, are you thinking that something’s very strange here? Are you wondering why I got my colleagues to leave and why I turned off the video recorder? Are you also wondering why you merely knocked out those men last night and left them with light injuries at best but now they’re all in critical condition?” Li Guang sat in front of Ye Fan with his arms

Chapter 250 Fallen into a Trap

on the table as he looked at Ye Fan with a sinister smile.

A taser was lying quietly next to his hand.

Ye Fan immediately thought of something and frowned. "You're related to that Diyang Jewelry manager, Meng He?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“You’re pretty smart! Meng He and I are godbrothers and I have shares in Diyang Jewelry myself.”

“Since we’re both intelligent people, then you should know what I want. Where is it? As long as you hand over what we want, then I guarantee you that you’d be declared innocent tomorrow and you can leave. Otherwise, you won’t just end up in jail, but you would have to suffer physically too.”

Li Guang smiled coldly and started to wave the taser about in his hand. He started to look at Ye Fan with increasing greed in his evil eyes.

Ye Fan immediately shook his head and laughed. “I see that I was too kind last night and I didn’t teach you guys a harder lesson. So now you still haven’t given up and you still want that imperial jade of mine?”

“But I’m afraid I have to disappoint you. I’ve already passed the jadeite on to someone else and it’s no longer with me. There’s no point in capturing me.”

Ye Fan shrugged and looked like he didn’t

care at all.

“You little brat! You’re still trying to act tough now? Fine! I’ll let you have a taste of the pain to come!” Li Guang was immediately angered and he picked up the taser to whack Ye Fan’s arm.

Ye Fan immediately moved to the side and swung his arms in the same direction. Even though his hands were handcuffed, he was still agile enough to not just avoid Li Guang’s attack, but also pushed the taser back towards Li Guang instead.

The taser fell with a bam onto Li Guang.

“Ahh!” Li Guang howled in pain and his body convulsed as he collapsed onto the floor from being tasered. He lay on the floor like a dead fish and didn’t move.

Ren Han and her colleagues heard the noise and came back in.

When Ren Han saw Li Guang on the floor, she immediately questioned Ye Fan angrily, “You’re actually bold enough to attack a police officer? Are you hoping to spend the rest of your life in jail?”

Ren Han was so angry she was going mad. She couldn't believe how arrogant Ye Fan was and how he still didn't seem to know how to behave at all.

She had already decided that no matter what obstacles she faced, she had to put Ye Fan behind bars no matter what it cost her!

"Hurry up and send Li Guang to the hospital!"

"Miss Ren, what about this hooligan?" one of them asked as he pointed at Ye Fan.

"Lock him up!" replied Ren Han angrily. "Also, before we get to the bottom of this matter, don't let anyone know about this. I don't want the investigation to be stopped in any way."

"Yes, Madam!"

Ye Fan was taken out from the interrogation room and detained for the time being. They didn't let Ye Fan have any communication with the outside world at all and were clearly worried that Ye Fan might get someone to help him out or destroy any evidence or something along

those lines.

But Ye Fan wasn't worried. Ren Han only suspected him of being involved but she had no proof, so she could only lock him up for a maximum of 24 hours. And even if she still refused to release him after one day, Ye Fan wasn't worried either.

After all, he had promised Li Er to appear for dinner in three days. Li Er was bound to call him a day or two before that, and if Li Er couldn't get hold of him, Li Er would definitely suspect that something must have happened to him. And given Li Er's influence, he would find out that Ye Fan was being detained.

Besides, even if Li Er failed him, Ye Fan still had Han.

Many years back when Ye Fan got Han to help him go through with Operation Spark, they had a habit of making sure that they called each other every two to three days. The call wasn't just to check on the plan, but also to make sure that each other was safe.

It had been ten years already and it was part of their daily routine.

So it wouldn't take Han more than three days to take action.

Ye Fan was confident of it.

And that was why Ye Fan knew from the moment he set foot in this place that he wouldn't be here for more than three days.

Of course, besides those methods, Ye Fan had other ways of getting out, but those required some degree of violence.

But that wasn't necessary. His life wasn't in danger and he was being held in custody by the police. In this sort of situation, it was better to settle it the legal way and as gently as possible.

And so, one day passed just like that.

Ye Fan was surprised that Ren Han didn't make any trouble for him at all and literally left him alone the whole time.

It was night time and Ye Fan started getting sleepy. He was about to sleep when he heard some footsteps.

That policewoman was back to interrogate Ye Fan again.

They were clearly purposely waiting to interrogate Ye Fan after he had become sleepy and tired.

Ye Fan was very cooperative. Since they wanted to interrogate him, he let them.

He was innocent and he wasn't afraid.

And so under these circumstances, Ren Han and her colleagues took turns to interrogate Ye Fan over the next seven hours. Ren Han was already getting sleepy herself but Ye Fan remained as energetic as ever.

During the interrogation, Ye Fan even chatted with Ren Han about his student days, about farming when he was young, and even asked how Ren Han kept herself looking so good, whether she was single or attached...in the end the police couldn't get a single thing out of Ye Fan but Ye Fan had managed to ask them a million questions instead.

Ren Han was furious and got her men to send Ye Fan back to the detention center and she would interrogate him again another time.

“Miss Ren, I told you already that I’ve been falsely accused, so you should just let me go. At most you’d be able to keep me here for three days, and I’ll get to leave this place after that. When that happens, I’m afraid that you’d really get into trouble. I’m saying this because I feel bad for you...” sighed Ye Fan.

“Get lost right now! Take this shameless twit out right now!” Ye Fan’s mouth was really foul. Even someone as calm and cold as Ren Han couldn’t stand him and was going crazy. She ended up shouting at him and got her colleagues to quickly take him away.

It was soon the second day.

Just as Ye Fan had guessed, Li Er was beginning to suspect something was wrong.

At the Li bungalow.

Li Er dialed the number again and frowned. The other party’s phone was still off.

“That’s really strange. It’s been two days, why is Mr Chu’s phone still off?”

Li Er frowned hard and paced his room.

He wanted to tell Ye Fan the day before that the funds from the auction had been transferred to Ye Fan and wanted Ye Fan to check, as well as to remind him about the dinner he had with Sun Yu-Hao. But after two days, Li Er's call still couldn't get through.

In this day and age, even if you turned your phone off for just a few hours, the world would have forgotten you. So unless something had happened, nobody would turn their phone off for two days in a row.

"Jin Bao, Yin Bao, go and check if something has happened to Mr Chu. Report to me as soon as possible!"

Li Er immediately sent his men out to investigate.

Half an hour later, Li Er got a phone call.

"What did you say? Mr Chu has been ARRESTED?! Good god! And arrested in Yunzhou? We're done for..." Li Er nearly peed his pants and his face paled considerably.

Yunzhou was Li Er's territory. Ye Fan had been arrested in his territory and that meant that he hadn't been vigilant enough and had done a bad job.

If Mr Chu decided to hold him accountable, then there was no way Li Er was going to make it out alive.

So of course Li Er was panicky.

He roared into the phone, "Find out what happened RIGHT NOW!"

"I want to know which blind asshole actually dared to arrest Mr Chu!"

"Send me the address immediately after you find out and go with me to get him out after that!"

Li Er's entire face was dark and he was shuddering all over.

Who was Ye Fan?

He was king over Jiangdong, like the sky over Jiangdong!

All the big shots of Jiangdong recognized him as their leader!

Chapter 251 Tearing the Sky

Back at that tournament at Mount Tai, Jingzhou had invited Ye Fan over to join them. That was how much influence and prestige Ye Fan carried.

And the craziest part was Ye Fan actually turned them down.

This sort of man had been arrested within his own territory of Yunzhou?

That was as good as tearing the sky to pieces!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In no time, Li Er found out who arrested Ye Fan.

“A regional team dared to arrest Mr Chu? Where did she get that sort of courage from?!” Li Er roared angrily in his room with a furious look on his face.

Li Er then instructed his men to prepare the car to head for the East Region Police Station. He also called Wang Donglai over from the city headquarters.

He was going to use someone in a higher position to get Ye Fan out.

When it came to dealing with the government, Li Er wouldn't take a hard stance and he could only make use of his connections.

Ren Han was still interrogating Ye Fan in the interrogation room.

“Say it now. What motive did you have?”

“According to the footage, you went in empty handed but came out with a small bag. What was inside?”

“When did you get to know the boss of

Dunhuang KTV, Meng He?

“Do you have a standing feud with him?”

.....

One of the male officers continued to ask Ye Fan all sorts of questions while Ren Han sat by the side to observe. She was trying to see if she could get the truth out of Ye Fan by observing his expression and subtle body movements.

But she was disappointed.

This man continued to remain calm.

She couldn't see any panic or nervousness in his eyes, and neither could she see any fear or terror.

Ye Fan was a bit too calm.

It was as if the person sitting in this room wasn't some small time hooligan but a deep pool of water.

But the longer Ye Fan behaved like that, the more Ren Han suspected him.

This Ye Fan was definitely not normal!

Otherwise, how could an ordinary man in his twenties remain so calm despite being interrogated like this?

After another three hours of interrogation, they still hadn't let Ye Fan eat, drink or even sleep.

But even so, this man didn't slip up and continued to speak logically throughout. They couldn't find any loopholes at all.

Worse still, they had detained him for two days already but this fellow was still running round in circles. He hadn't provided them with anything useful at all.

BANG!

Ren Han was finally really angry. She had remained silent for a long time when she suddenly slammed her fair palm against the table. The loud bang even frightened the colleague next to her.

“So you're not going to tell us exactly what happened in that room that day? Fine! You want to wear us out? We'll wear you out too! As long as you don't tell us what happened, you can forget about walking out of this place!”

Ren Han's angry voice echoed loudly in the interrogation room. Her fierce and stern stance was so frightening that her colleague paled in the face.

Ren Han was a woman, but her presence and her boldness made her very suitable to be a leader in the police force.

"Is that so? I'll just let you know that this door can't cage me in for long. For all you know, someone might come and pick me up in just a while." Ye Fan had a faint smile on his lips and he sounded like he was teasing Ren Han. This obviously made Ren Han even angrier than before.

"You can continue dreaming! I've already prevented any news of your arrest from going out and even the chief of this police station doesn't know about it! So I don't know who you're counting on to save you from this place! Besides, you're just a hooligan, so I don't think your backers could be that powerful either. So stop trying to scare me because I'm not going to be scared."

"I have been in the police force for many years and I don't care whether you're some rich man's son or some powerful man's

underling! As long as you've broken the law and committed a crime, nobody has ever gotten away from me just because he comes from a powerful background!"

"You will not be an exception! If you're counting on something like this, I'd advise you to just give it up. I'll come back to interrogate you again tonight, so you'd better think carefully about this!"

Ren Han's words poured forth without stopping as she gave Ye Fan a piece of her mind.

After that, she gave orders to her colleagues, "Xiaojian, Zijiang, take him away. Give him some cold water to wash up so that he wakes up. Also, don't let him sleep and don't let him go to the bathroom either!"

Two of her subordinates immediately went up to take Ye Fan away.

Just then, a hurried set of footsteps came from outside the room. A middle aged man in uniform came in.

"Stop! What are all of you doing?!" questioned the man in a deep voice.

Han Ren and her team were immediately shocked at the sight of this man and quickly asked him, "Chief Wei, why are you here?"

But the middle aged man ignored them and pushed them away as he walked towards Ye Fan. "You're Mr Li Er's friend, Ye Fan?"

Ye Fan immediately smiled and nodded.

Looks like Li Er was coming to his rescue first.

"Mr Ye, I'm so sorry, so very sorry. I have done a bad job of teaching my subordinates, I hope you don't take it to heart, I'll make them release you right now," said the middle aged man with a sheepish smile.

Then he spun around to glare at Ren Han and her team. "How dare you arrest someone without letting me know! Getting very bold, huh!"

"Why are all of you still standing there! Release him now!"

"Well...er..." The police officers looked like

they were put in a spot and stole a glance at Ren Han.

The middle aged man glared hard at them. "What, are all of you going to disobey me? Are all of you rebelling now?"

He was so fierce that the police officers didn't dare to go against him and quickly removed the handcuffs around Ye Fan's hands.

Ye Fan looked at Ren Han and smiled faintly. "Miss Ren, I was right, wasn't I?"

But just as Ye Fan said these words, Ren Han finally broke her silence.

She looked at Ye Fan coldly, then at Chief Wei, then at the rest of her team. Her low and icy voice rang out, "Ye Fan is suspected of deliberately causing grievous harm to others and is possibly guilty of a violent crime. So before the investigation comes to a close, releasing a suspect is going against the law!"

"If anyone goes against the law, I will bring him to justice! If an ordinary citizen breaks the law, I will bring him to justice! If it's a police officer, I will do the same! Even if it's

the police commissioner, I will do the same thing! In front of the law, everyone is equal!”

Boooom...

Ren Han’s words echoed in the little room.

Everyone was stunned by how powerful Ren Han’s presence was.

Even Chief Wei’s face paled as he pointed a trembling finger at Ren Han. “You...you...”

“Ren Han, you’re just an assistant team leader but you’re throwing your weight around like this! Fine! You have a father to back you so I’m scared of you, alright? I’ll just say that you’re the one who arrested him and you’re the one detaining him. If anything happens in the future, you’re going to bear all the consequences of doing this!”

Chief Wei scoffed angrily and marched out with a furious look on his face.

His rank was higher than Ren Han’s, but Ren Han came from a powerful background and her father was a high ranking official in the provincial

Chapter 252 All Are Equal

government.

He couldn't afford to offend this one!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the east region of Yunzhou.

Li Er had been waiting outside for a long time but still didn't see Ye Fan emerge from the station. He started to get suspicious and called Wang Donglai.

"What? He's still inside? Commissioner Wang, you're the chief of this city's police force and your words were useless? What? Her background is more powerful than yours? Fine, I'll think of something else." Li Er's face fell after hearing the situation.

"Master Er, what's wrong? It's just a branch and Commissioner Wang can't settle it?" Jin Bao and Yin Bao were puzzled.

Li Er shook his head and said grimly, "Even if a temple is small, it could house someone powerful."

"I didn't expect a simple assistant team leader to have such a powerful background. She's connected to someone in the provincial government? This might get tough." Li Er's expression was grim and this situation seemed tricky.

Li Er had plenty of connections but they were mostly within the city and he didn't

really have any reliable connections at the provincial level.

He had no choice but to contact Chen Ao.

Jianghai was Chen Ao's territory, so he probably had some say at the provincial level.

"What?! Mr Chu has been arrested? When?! It's already been two days?! Fuck, Li Er! Why didn't you say so earlier! I'm going over right now!"

Chen Ao went pale in the face after hearing this as well.

He couldn't continue his hot spring holiday with his wife and daughter anymore. He got changed and drove quickly to Yunzhou.

At the same time, he started to use all of his connections to contact people at the provincial level to get Ye Fan out.

Ye Fan was the king of Jiangdong and controlled everything in it. More importantly, Ye Fan was his benefactor. He was the reason why Chen Ao had been able to rise so quickly in Jiangdong in the

first place.

Chen Ao wouldn't forget all the favor he had received in the past.

"Dad, what's wrong? What's the hurry?" It was still the Mid-Autumn holidays and Chen Nan was puzzled when she saw that her father wanted to leave after just receiving a phone call.

"Nannan, your beloved Fan is in trouble."

"What?" Chen Nan's face also paled and her heart trembled.

"There's no time to talk now. Come with me, we'll go and look up Mr Chu together."

You only found out who was true to you in times of trouble. So if Chen Ao could help Ye Fan out when he was in trouble, it would definitely help him to get closer to Ye Fan.

It would help to not just deepen their master and servant ties, but also son and daughter ties.

SWOOSH!

The car zoomed like an arrow towards Yunzhou.

Back at the East Region Police Station in Yunzhou.

After all that earlier, Ye Fan was still stuck inside the interrogation room.

But Ren Han's expression was very nasty now.

Ren Han had fallen out with Chief Wei earlier, and all her team members didn't dare to say anything now. They just stood by the side and waited for Ren Han to give orders.

The interrogation room was completely silent and the silence was a little creepy.

Ye Fan finally chuckled and broke the silence.

"Women don't always lose out to men, huh. Miss Ren, even though I'm really quite upset with you for maligning me, I have to say that you're really admirable for standing by your principles."

“Shut up!” Ren Han was still angry in the first place. Now she got even angrier after hearing these words.

She glared at him and got her team to send him back to the detention center. “Watch him carefully. If anything crops up, let me know immediately!”

She turned and left the room after that.

After she left the interrogation room, she didn't sit around and wait but went to check on Ye Fan's background and connections.

She wanted to know who Ye Fan's true backer was.

She might even be able to track down others involved in criminal activity with Ye Fan as her starting point.

“Someone is already trying to bail him out in just two days, so that's enough to prove that this Ye Fan is no ordinary man. In fact, he could be connected to some huge case. And that's why his backer started to panic after finding out about his arrest, and they're anxious to get him out because they're guilty of some crime. And that's

exactly why I must not let him go. I have to investigate the case behind him," thought Ren Han to herself as she looked even more determined than ever.

She was well versed in detective skills and was an expert on this. Many major cases were cracked in the past because of one small issue.

Just like Ye Fan's case. He got into a simple fight but this was already enough to alarm his backers and they even managed to get Chief Wei to move for them.

This check easily took her several hours.

But what made Ren Han even more puzzled was that no matter how many times she looked at Ye Fan's case file, her conclusion was the same. This Ye Fan was as simple as his name and you could say that he was even more tragic than most.

He was born in a village, married into the Qiu family three years ago and became a live-in son-in-law.

He had no other achievements besides that.

Ren Han couldn't help but become curious. One could almost say that he was practically a useless bum, so how did someone like that manage to get Chief Wei to come here and get him out? And where did he find that confidence to act so arrogantly and fearlessly?

Just when Ren Han was feeling curious, one of her subordinates came dashing in frantically.

"Miss Ren, someone from the city headquarters is here."

"HQ? Who?" asked Ren Han.

"It's Commissioner Wang Donglai, a very important person at HQ..." replied the officer nervously and fearfully.

What?

"Commissioner Wang is here too? Hurry and bring me over!"

Ren Han realized that this was getting serious and quickly ran over.

Li Er and Wang Donglai were around, so Chief Wei politely stood to one side and

got his colleagues to release Ye Fan.

“Stop! We can’t release him!” shouted Ren Han as she ran over. She refused to let Ye Fan go and grabbed the keys.

“Ren Han, how dare you disobey orders! Are you going against even Commissioner Wang’s orders?” shouted Chief Wei angrily.

But Ren Han wasn’t afraid at all. She declared very righteously, “I don’t care about any Commissioner Wang! I just know that anyone who’s guilty must not be allowed to get away scot free!”

“So no matter who comes, we cannot release Ye Fan!”

“Why you..!” Chief Wei was going to die from his anger soon.

Wang Donglai and Li Er’s expressions were equally grim.

Li Er was an ordinary citizen and couldn’t interfere in this matter. Wang Donglai could interfere, but it was useless.

After all, Ren Han wasn’t having any of this!

“Ren Han, so because of your father’s position, you dare to even be disrespectful to Commissioner Wang now?”

Ren Han coldly replied, “If you insist on thinking that way, I can’t do anything about it. But I will insist that we must not release Ye Fan. Even if Commissioner Wang pleads for him, it’s useless.”

“But what about me?” A low shout came from outside.

Chen Ao was dressed neatly and his eyes carried authority as he walked in confidently.

“This...this is Chen Ao, the king of Jiangdong?”

“The representative of the people in the province? The leader of the corporate world?”

Chapter 253 Everyone Is Here to get Him out



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The moment Chen Ao appeared, the entire police station went silent.

Many officers widened their eyes and their hearts skipped a beat.

“The king of Jiangdong, Chen Ao?”

“Why is he here too?”

When one was extremely successful in one area of business, then it was a matter of time before one would eventually be involved or have a say in the running of the region. Chen Ao was also in this situation. Just being the representative alone was enough for him to hold quite some weight over the citizens of the province.

Chen Ao also often made appearances and there were many reports of him on the news. So everyone in the police station was naturally shocked to see him here.

Everyone quickly started welcoming him politely.

“Mr Chen, pleased to meet you, pleased to meet you! I’ve heard all about you and I finally get to see you in person!” smiled Chief Wei excitedly as he went up to shake

Chen Ao's hand.

After all, he was only the chief of police in this tiny region, so he couldn't be compared to Wang Donglai in terms of societal status. He only held power in this region and could never be compared to these big shots in the political and business world like Chen Ao.

"Chief Wei, was it? You've arrested my friend and I feel that there must be a mistake somewhere, so I hope that you can release my friend first and we can talk about this misunderstanding later," said Chen Ao in a low voice.

Chief Wei nodded profusely, "Mr Chen, of course we will release him on your account. We must."

"Ren Han, Mr Chen is here too! He's the representative of the province and represents the people of this place and the voice of Jiangdong's corporate world! Don't tell me you're still going to insist on doing things your way?" Chief Wei scolded Ren Han sternly.

Ren Han's subordinates were all pale in the face and there was terror written all over

their faces.

Many of them were wailing in their hearts.

They thought that they had merely arrested an unlawful small time gangster, but Master Er of Yunzhou and the commissioner had come to get him out, and now even someone with great authority and reputation in the province like Chen Ao, the king of Jiangdong, had also come to personally get Ye Fan out.

All those officers started feeling fearful. Who on earth was this Ye Fan exactly?

But even as Ren Han's team members were all feeling terrified inside, Ren Han looked towards Chen Ao and greeted him politely.

After that, she said coldly, "Since Mr Chen is a businessman, then don't you think you're acting a little inappropriately by coming here to ask for someone's release?"

"You...!" Chen Ao's expression fell. He never thought that this young lady was so tough and didn't even want to do him a favor.

“Mr Chen, I will repeat myself. You have no proof or evidence and you want me to release a suspect in a criminal case. I’m sorry, but that’s not enough to make me do that!” Ren Han spoke these words sternly, and every word rang loudly like gold bars clanging onto the floor.

Even though the one standing in front of her was Chen Ao, she wasn’t giving in either.

“And what if you add me in as well?”

BAM!

The metal door was pushed open again with a loud slam.

Several people came walking in from outside the station. They were filled with energy, their expressions were authoritative and they walked in confidently.

They were all dressed well, and there was some anger on their stern faces.

When these men walked in, not only did the people working in the station shudder, even Wang Donglai and Li Er shuddered.

“They...they are...”

“The Commissioner of the provincial police headquarters, He Zhizhang?!”

Oh goodness gracious.

Someone from the provincial HQ was here too?!

And these were the top brass of HQ!

Everyone was going crazy now.

“Ren Han, Ren Han, good god who the hell did you arrest?!”

At first Chief Wei thought that Ye Fan was possibly just one of Li Er’s favorite runners, so even though he was a little stunned to see Li Er and Wang Donglai try to get him out, he wasn’t surprised.

But now Chen Ao and someone from the provincial HQ was here?

Who was this Ye Fan?!

Chief Wei was really going to pee his pants soon. These were big shots that he never got to see at all and today they were all

here.

He was just the leader of a branch in Yunzhou and now he was filled with terror and was about to cry soon. He cursed at Ren Han, then ran up to welcome his guests.

Ren Han's face was equally pale and void of color.

She couldn't understand this at all. According to her investigation, Ye Fan was just a live-in son-in-law and the son of a farmer. How was he able to get so many big shots to save him?

Even someone from the provincial HQ was here.

This He Zhizhang was pretty much on par with her father already.

But even so, Ren Han continued to clench her teeth and held the keys in her hands tightly.

She didn't think justice couldn't prevail over power. Was the law unable to convict a criminal? Was she really unable to do anything to a man who had to marry into

his wife's family?!

She was going to fight it out with Ye Fan!

"And there's me too!"

He Zhizhang's arrival had already struck fear into all the hearts of the officers in this station.

But even though everyone was still reeling in shock, there was the sound of yet another car door opening outside the station and an even more authoritative voice rang out!

There was another slam and the door was opened once more.

A middle aged man dressed in a suit and leather shoes walked in with an angry and authoritative look on his face.

"This...this is..."

"Mayor...Mayor Wu?"

"The governor of Yunzhou, Wu Weitao!"

"Yunzhou's most powerful person in office!"

Chief Wei's eyes widened again and Ren Han's subordinates' eyes were falling out of their sockets as their bodies trembled violently.

Oh my god...

Even Mayor Wu was here?

Good heavens!

Seriously, who on earth did they arrest this time?!

Everyone with power and influence from both the city and the province were all here.

And everyone had come for Ye Fan's sake?

"This...what...have we done?!" Chief Wei's face was deathly pale. His body trembled and his voice became hoarse.

He was on the brink of despair.

Even though Ren Han was the one who arrested Ye Fan and he didn't know anything about it, he was in charge of this station after all and he would be held responsible too.

“Ren Han, Ren Han, you little bastard! I’ve spent my whole life working so hard to get to where I am today, but you’re going to ruin everything today!”

Chief Wei knew that he couldn’t get out of this, so he started railing at Ren Han angrily as his eyes turned red from his fury.

Ren Han just stood there in a daze and didn’t move at all.

Just then, someone’s phone started ringing.

It was Ren Han’s.

Her trembling hands took her phone out. It was her own father calling.

But Ren Han was now like someone who had fallen into water and found a piece of debris that could keep her afloat, so she happily picked up the call and was prepared to tell her father all about the terrible injustices she had suffered.

She was going to get her father to step in and to uphold justice.

But before Ren Han could say anything, her father started yelling at her both angrily and with terror in his voice, “You little unfilial daughter! What on earth have you done?!”

“Do you know how many people in the city and the province have called me? Even someone from the capital has come knocking on my door! All your aunts and uncles are telling me to run for my life now! You unfilial daughter, who did you offend?! The Ren family has done nothing against their conscience for the past three generations, but looks like everything will be ruined by you today! If you have a conscience, you’d better stop it right now and come with me to the capital to apologize!”

Ren Han’s father was practically howling away, as if this was the last straw on the camel’s back.

There was a clatter as the phone slipped from Ren Han’s hand onto the floor. She was also so terrified that she collapsed to the floor.

Chapter 254 Let the Father Step In



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“You unfilial daughter! You unfilial daughter! The Ren family has lived with a clear conscience for decades and everything is going to be ruined by you in this one day...” Ren Han’s father continued to roar angrily and pitifully through the phone.

But Ren Han couldn’t hear any of it anymore.

Her mind was completely blank now.

This phone call from her father had completely destroyed the last hope she had in her heart. Her confidence had crumbled.

She thought that when faced with an outlaw like Ye Fan, there would be so many people behind her supporting and backing her. But now she suddenly realized that there was absolutely nobody behind her at all.

Ren Han collapsed onto the floor as if she had lost her soul and looked completely broken. She didn’t have any of the righteous anger she had earlier on.

The moment she heard all those things her

father said, she seemed to have lost all the energy within her.

She had lost. She had lost in the end.

In front of power and status, all the principles she kept, all the laws and justice that she had tried to protect, had been utterly defeated!

“Ye Fan, congratulations, you’ve won.” Ren Han laughed bitterly to herself as a sad look overtook her face. Her pale and worn out face was completely drained of energy.

The keys that she had been holding onto so tightly earlier fell from her hands.

Wei Min quickly grabbed the keys and removed the handcuffs from Ye Fan with great fear and trepidation. He restored Ye Fan’s freedom and apologized profusely with all sorts of apologies and explanations. He was just hoping that Ye Fan could be magnanimous and forgiving and let them off this once.

Chen Ao and the rest quickly went over to ask if Ye Fan was feeling alright.

Chen Nan was so worried that her eyes

were red and she clutched Ye Fan's hands as her heart ached for him. "Fan, you must have suffered so badly. Look! Even your hands are red from the handcuffs."

"Silly girl, I'm fine," laughed Ye Fan as he shook his head and gently patted Chen Nan on the head.

After thanking Li Er and the other big shots, he walked towards Ren Han. He looked down at her and that same faint and calm smile was still on his lips.

Ye Fan didn't say anything as he just stood there. Ren Han could already feel Ye Fan's arrogance and his disdain for her.

Ren Han finally couldn't stand the pain she felt in her heart anymore and burst out crying. Her pretty eyes were filled with tears.

"Go away! Just go away! I said that you've won, didn't I? You can go! Why are you still here? You're here to laugh at me, aren't you? You're here to see how pitiful I am, right? You're laughing at me now, right? You're laughing at me for being naïve and overestimating myself. But Ye Fan, I'm not going to give up! I'm sure justice will

definitely have the last laugh, and I'm going to make sure you pay for your crimes!" Ren Han was still stubbornly shouting at him even though she had lost. Her pitiful cries were heartbreaking.

Ye Fan just shook his head and sighed. "Looks like you still think that you represent the side of justice and I represent evil."

"Fine. Since that's the case, I'll let you know where you lost."

Ye Fan's expression suddenly became serious.

Ye Fan turned around to look at Wang Donglai and Mayor Wu, and told them to help him arrest some people.

Wu Weitao and the rest agreed and quickly got down to it.

Since the top brass of Yunzhou was sending out the orders, their subordinates worked at top speed.

Li Guang resting in the hospital was the first person to be arrested.

While Li Guang was being arrested, his godbrother, Meng He, was still having fun with women at his nightclub while waiting for good news from his godbrother.

To Meng He, no matter how amazing Ye Fan was, he wouldn't win the cops.

He could rely on his godbrother to deal with this country bumpkin easily.

Just when Meng He was planning on how to get that jadeite back and how he was going to have fun with some women in Thailand, his room door was kicked down with a loud bang.

More than a dozen armed policemen dashed in and shocked Meng He on the spot. He quickly set off the fire alarm system in the room and tried to escape while the sprinklers in the room covered the place with water. In the mess, Meng He didn't even have time to wear his trousers or shoes properly as he jumped out from the window.

But after he made it out of the window, Meng He realized that Dunhuang KTV was already surrounded by the police.

There was no way out for him!

Half an hour later, Meng He was also arrested.

Since both Meng He and Li Guang knew that their secrets had been exposed, they quickly admitted to colluding to frame Ye Fan and take back the jadeite during the interrogation.

After finding out the truth, all the various government leaders present were furious.

They didn't just expel Li Guang from the police force, but they also arrested everyone involved in illegal activity with Meng He. Diyang Jewelry was immediately closed and their assets were frozen.

Because of this matter, Wu Weitao also got the city police to do a cleanup of all these businesses.

Meng He and Li Guang would never have thought that their usual tactics in snatching precious stones from others would create such a huge storm in Yunzhou.

Their past few decades of experience in

this was promptly undone in this moment.

“Miss Ren, now do you know who represents true righteousness? And who represents evil?”

Ye Fan had waited in the station until everything had come to a close before leaving.

Before leaving, Ye Fan said these words to Ren Han with a faint smile on his lips.

That gentle smile was so refreshing.

But Ren Han bowed her head at Ye Fan’s words. Her face was all red because she was ashamed of herself.

She knew that she had wrongly accused Ye Fan, so she felt guilty and too ashamed to even look at him, much less talk to him.

When Ye Fan saw how Ren Han looked like she wanted to hide herself in a hole, he didn’t tease her and left with everyone else.

On the way back, Ye Fan said to Wu Weitao, “Mayor Wu, this entire matter was a misunderstanding and all the guilty ones

have been dealt with, so I'll let it go. I hope you won't pursue this matter with Miss Ren and Chief Wei."

"How can I let this go? It's because Ren Han had been willful, you've suffered such great humiliation. So how could we let her off like that?" said Mayor Wu in a stern voice. He was determined to punish Ren Han and the rest severely.

But after Ye Fan continued to persuade him, Mayor Wu finally agreed to Ye Fan's request and promised not to pursue the matter anymore.

They were impressed with how forgiving Ye Fan was.

Since everything had been settled, Chen Ao and the rest headed back to Jianghai, and only Chen Nan insisted on going shopping in Yunzhou with Ye Fan, returning to Jianghai only at night.

On the way back, He Zhizhang looked at Chen Ao and asked confusedly, "Mr Chen, your network is really incredible. You even know someone from the capital?"

He Zhizhang had clearly remembered what

Ren Han's father had said over the phone earlier.

Only the folks from the capital could have frightened him so badly that he wanted to run for his life.

"What? Mr He, wasn't that your connection?" Chen Ao was also stumped.

He Zhizhang was also stunned. "No, it wasn't me. I didn't call anyone in the capital."

"That's weird..."

Chen Ao and He Zhizhang were both equally puzzled.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Young Master, are you alright? If even this didn’t work, I was going to raise the level of attack to ‘Tiger’ and just burn the station to ground and save you out of there,” said Han worriedly over the phone.

Ye Fan’s arrest clearly made Han terribly worried even though he was so far away.

Han exhaled slowly in relief with he heard Ye Fan’s voice again. His heart finally managed to calm down.

“Han, it was just a small matter. You overreacted,” Ye Fan laughed quietly as he shook his head.

“No, Young Master, this is no small matter. I suspect this was a trap set up by someone in the Chu family. They want to use the police to get rid of you!”

“Young Master, you have to take note of this matter. Small details can determine if one succeeds or fails, and one small matter can decide whether you live or die. History has proven that many times something may look insignificant, but they might prove to be nearly fatal...just like this time, the other party suddenly made an attack, locked you up and cut off your

communication with the world for two whole days. Young Master, do you know how many people a professional killer can kill in two days? One..."

"Alright, alright, Han, enough. I'll take note, and I'll be super careful, ok?" Ye Fan was laughing bitterly to himself as he gave up. He figured that if he still refused to listen to Han's advice, Han was going to continue nagging at him until the next morning.

He wasn't letting that happen.

Ye Fan was in a hurry to go home and see his wife.

"Oh by the way, you're the one who alerted the folks in the capital, right? Just a small scare is enough, don't blow up this matter. That Ren Han has good character, so we don't have to make things too difficult for her."

When Ye Fan heard Ren Han's father mention that someone from the capital had come knocking on his door, he figured that Han had made a trip just to get himself out.

Ye Fan didn't expect a small

misunderstanding to end up kicking up such a huge storm.

Chen Ao and the rest had rushed over from Jianghai and even those people that Ye Fan hid in the capital had been mobilized.

“That won’t do, Young Master. She detained you for two days for nothing, and I really suspect that the Ren family is working for the Chu family, so...”

“Good god, are you quite done? What do you mean by they’re working for the Chus? Is everyone an assassin from the Chus? If you say one more word about this, I’m going to kill you too!” Ye Fan started yelling when he heard Han go on and on about all these meaningless things and flew into a rage.

“I’ll say this one more time. Do NOT make things difficult for the Ren family. Just go with what I said, understand?” Ye Fan’s voice was low and left no room for negotiation.

After being scolded by Ye Fan, Han also shut up and didn’t say anymore nonsense. He quickly went with Ye Fan and politely

replied, "Yes, Young Master."

"You should have been like that right from the start, then I wouldn't have to scold you," sighed Ye Fan as he shook his head. He hung up the phone and went home.

It was night time and Qiu Mu-Cheng's house was brightly lit.

Sun Yu-Hao and Han Hai were around too. The last time they got together for a meal was the night before Mid-Autumn, and tonight, Han Li had put her best efforts into arranging for Sun Yu-Hao to eat at her house again. It was a table full of people enjoying dinner together.

"Haha! What a wonderful dinner we're having! The ones who should be here are here, and the one who shouldn't be isn't! So we can have a nice dinner together as a family. That's all it takes to be happy, isn't it?" laughed Han Li merrily. Qiu Lei couldn't stop smiling either and insisted that Sun Yu-Hao drink with him.

After Han Li and Qiu Lei heard all about how Sun Yu-Hao had wielded such tremendous financial power at the auction and beat all the other wealthy men to win

that highly coveted chance to meet with Mr Chu at the auction at \$210 million, they were even more pleased with this son-in-law.

He had just spent \$210 million like that.

How rich were the Suns in Jianghai?!

After becoming Sun Yu-Hao's mother-in-law, Han Li was going to enjoy endless wealth and luxury!

When she thought about this, Han Li looked even more favorably upon Sun Yun-Hao and started calling him her son-in-law at the table.

There was laughter and merrymaking at the table.

Han Li and Qiu Lei in particular, behaved as if Ye Fan's arrest and detention hadn't happened at all. After Ye Fan was taken away by the police, the couple didn't care and didn't even ask about him.

Perhaps the only person in the whole house who would think about Ye Fan was Qiu Mu-Cheng.

She was still feeling very down.

Her worried and downcast expression was the complete opposite of her parents.

“Li, since that eyesore is gone, I think we shouldn’t drag on Mu-Cheng and Yu-Hao’s marriage. That country bumpkin has been arrested and she should have divorced such scum long ago. Li, go and get Mu-Cheng to quickly file for divorce, then she can get married to Yu-Hao as soon as possible,” nagged Han Hai. He wanted Qiu Mu-Cheng and Sun Yu-Hao to quickly register their marriage.

Han Li nodded, “Hai, don’t worry, I’m on it. It’s the holidays now, so once the Civil Affairs Bureau opens again tomorrow, I’ll bring my daughter there to file for divorce.”

“That country bumpkin is now a criminal and he should know very well that he’s not worthy of my daughter at all. Once we’ve got the divorce agreement out, I’m sure he wouldn’t dare to refuse to sign. Once Mu-Cheng is free of that country bumpkin, I’ll get Mu-Cheng to register her marriage to Sun Yu-Hao immediately. Yu-Hao, don’t worry, you won’t have to wait too long to be married to Mu-Cheng and you can look

forward to bringing your beautiful bride home soon! Hoho!” said Han Li with a huge smile on her face.

A bright and excited smile appeared on Sun Yu-Hao’s lips and the way he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng became gentle, passionate and adoring.

But to everyone’s surprise, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly looked up and broke her silence as she declared very seriously, “I will not go to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow and I will not be divorcing Ye Fan. This is my own marriage, so I don’t want anyone to interfere. Nobody has the right to decide on my life.”

“You little bastard! Is this the sort of attitude you should be having when you speak to us?” Han Hai was instantly infuriated and slammed the table as he got up and shouted at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“You don’t want to get a divorce? You would rather spend the rest of your life with a criminal? Even if you don’t feel embarrassed, your parents and I are embarrassed!”

Chapter 256 Go to the Civil Affairs Bureau Tomorrow to File...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Han Hai didn't expect Qiu Mu-Cheng to still be unwilling to divorce Ye Fan even till now.

He just couldn't understand it. How had Ye Fan bewitched this niece of his? That fellow had no money, no power and worse still, he had been arrested. Didn't Qiu Mu-Cheng feel ashamed for having such a useless bum with a poor record for a husband?

It wasn't just Han Hai. Even Han Li and Qiu Li were extremely furious when they heard what Qiu Mu-Cheng said.

Even though Qiu Lei was normally a kindly man, his expression had turned grim too.

"Mu-Cheng, what did you say? Say it again if you dare." Qiu Lei's tone of voice was calm, but nobody knew how furious he really was beneath those ominous sounding words.

Qiu Mu-Cheng rarely heard her father speak to her like this. She knew that her father was probably really angry this time.

She didn't answer him and just hung her head with bloodshot eyes.

“Mu-Cheng, your mother used to take care of all your matters and I hardly interfere. But this time I have to say something. The Qius have always been an upright family with a clear conscience, so I will not let anyone who sullies the name of the family to remain here.”

“Ye Fan has accomplished nothing in the three years he married into the family. And now he has actually committed a crime. He’s neither talented nor morally upright. An immoral and useless bum cannot remain in this family. Your mother can’t take this embarrassment and neither can I.”

“So tomorrow, you have to get divorced whether you like it or not. There’s no room for negotiation!”

Qiu Lei spoke these words forcefully like it was a command. There was no way to turn things around.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes turned even redder and she was about to cry.

But even so, she held her tears in stubbornly and spoke up for Ye Fan, “Dad, you don’t know Ye Fan. He’s talented too.

He managed to pick several valuable rough precious stones at the auction.”

Han Fei-Fei immediately snorted when she heard this. “Mu-Cheng, don’t lie to your parents anymore. That country bumpkin was obviously just claiming credit for someone else’s efforts and was exposed during the auction and embarrassed himself so badly. You knew about that. Besides, the one who exposed this useless bum was actually your cousin, Qiu Mu-Ying, right?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to use this incident to change her parents’ view on Ye Fan, but after Han Fei-Fei said this, it made it worse and her parents were even more determined to make Ye Fan divorce Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“What a piece of trash! This Ye Fan is already a useless bum and he still goes around embarrassing us! Mu-Cheng, you’re really blinded or something. Why do you still hang on to this idiot who tries to show off? He’s also a useless fool with poor morals! You must divorce him tomorrow!” Han Li shouted angrily as her expression darkened.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to fight on.
“Mum, how could you say that?”

“Ye Fan has been working hard for our family over the past three years. Tell me, has he done anything to us? How could you say that Ye Fan has poor morals? Besides, he’s only suspected of being involved and nothing has been concluded yet. We don’t even know what’s happening, so how could you say that he’s immoral or that he’s an outlaw?”

“You...” Han Li was so angry that Qiu Mu-Cheng was still speaking up for Ye Fan at this point.

But when Sun Yu-Hao saw that the fight was going to escalate, he tried to calm them down. “Mum, don’t be angry. It’s not that Mu-Cheng doesn’t want to divorce Ye Fan, she’s just being sentimental.”

“Ye Fan has lived here with Mu-Cheng and both of you for three years already after all. Even if he were just a dog, you would feel attached to it by now. Ye Fan was just arrested and it looks bad on Mu-Cheng if we immediately get married during this time. Tell you what, we can hold a wedding at a later date, and just register first. Mum,

Dad, are you ok with that?”

Sun Yu-Hao called them Mum and Dad so adoringly as if he was already their son-in-law.

After Sun Yu-Hao offered this compromise, Han Li and Qiu Lei took one step back and agreed that the marriage could wait, but the divorce had to be done immediately.

After that, Sun Yu-Hao looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng. “Mu-Cheng, you asked me about what happened to Ye Fan and I found out what happened.”

“Apparently, Ye Fan went to a nightclub and fought with someone over a hostess. He beat the guy up very badly and the poor man is still in the ICU and might die anytime. It’s a bit hard to avoid jail time since this is a violent crime. If the other party ends up dying, he would be sentenced even more severely and might even have to pay compensation.”

What?

“Compensation? What the hell?! He’s gone round making trouble and we have to pick

up the shit for him? He can forget about making us pay any compensation for him!” shrieked Han Li in anger when she heard that she might have to pay compensation.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face paled and she looked at Sun Yu-Hao in disbelief. “Young Master Sun, is this true?”

“Of course it’s true. I heard that Ye Fan got to know the heir of the Shen family because the girls at this nightclub introduced them. You know these sorts of places have girls who accompany these men to drink and sing or even sleep, it’s nothing unusual. Besides, Ye Fan is at an age where he would find it hard to resist such urges. He has a beautiful wife at home but cannot be satisfied in that area at all, so it’s only natural for him to look for someone else.”

“He’s from the countryside and was probably brought up poorly anyway. Now that he’s in the big city, there are temptations everywhere and it’s only normal that he’s been led astray and fallen for these temptations. But it’s too bad that he’s gotten into trouble now and he’s even dragged all of you down with him,” said Sun Yu-Hao with a sigh.

Everyone else at the table started slamming the table and cursing at Ye Fan.

“This useless bum dared to take our family’s money to have fun with women?!”

“He deserves to be hacked to pieces!”

“Mu-Cheng, why are you hanging onto this animal?!”

“There are all sorts of people in these nightclubs and that Ye Fan might even be infected with something and spread it to us!”

“It’s better to cut ties with a bastard like that as soon as possible,” said Qiu Lei angrily.

Everyone else continued to spit and curse at Ye Fan, saying nasty things behind his back.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes were red as she lowered her head and didn’t say anything.

She was beginning to waver. Could what Sun Yu-Hao said be true?

After all, Ye Fan did seem pretty desperate

a few days ago.

She had just baited him a little and he was completely set ablaze and she nearly...

After thinking about it, Sun Yu-Hao's words made sense too. Ye Fan was a young man who couldn't find satisfaction in that area, so he went out to find someone else and got into trouble. Everything made sense now.

After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't think of any other reason why Ye Fan would have been arrested.

The last bit of feeling Qiu Mu-Cheng had for Ye Fan had faded quite a bit now.

There was disappointment written all over her beautiful face.

That was her disappointment in Ye Fan.

Sun Yu-Hao was secretly gleeful when he saw the look on her face.

He just needed to add a little more fuel to the fire to make Qiu Mu-Cheng completely disappointed in Ye Fan.

So Sun Yu-Hao continued to sigh and said, "Mu-Cheng, even though I don't want to believe that Mr Ye would do something so wicked, these are the facts before us, so don't hold out anymore hopes for him. As far as I know, he's already been sentenced and he will have to serve ten years in jail. I don't think he can come out any earlier, so don't tell me you're going to wait for him for ten years? And even after he's released, he would have a criminal record, so there's no place for him in society at all."

"If you don't want to look too heartless, we can help to take care of his parents after we get married," Sun Yu-Hao pretended to sound really caring.

"Look, Mu-Cheng! Look at how magnanimous Yu-Hao is! Where are you going to find such a good man like him? You should cherish him!" Han Li tried to persuade her daughter.

CLAP CLAP CLAP!

Just then, someone started clapping from outside the room, then a faint chuckle could be heard.

"Young Master Sun, what an excellent

Chapter 257 Guilt

story you've come up with!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“After hearing what you said, I nearly believed it even though I’m supposedly the main character in this story. Young Master Sun, I think you have the potential to become a scriptwriter, or even an actor. Even if you acted as yourself, you’d still be one of the most outstanding characters in the drama. If you switch to becoming an actor right now, you might be in time to be nominated for some awards at the end of the year even,” said a faint chuckle from behind everyone.

Everyone in the room turned around to look.

The door that was shut fast creaked and suddenly opened.

It was all dark outside the house.

HUUUUUU...

The ominous night breeze brought the coldness of autumn and blew into the house with a howl as if it was a demon.

A slim young man carried a sinister smile and appeared against that vast night sky.

He was in a pair of faded jeans with a pair

of white sneakers from an unknown brand. He looked so ordinary.

But this very insignificant looking man who would have been easily lost in a crowd had suddenly appeared at this time, causing everyone's emotions to suddenly rise like the waves.

"You...you are..."

"Ye Fan?!"

"The useless bum is here?!"

"How...how could this be?"

"How...how did you get out?"

"Did you...did you escape from jail?"

Han Hai's face paled while Sun Yu-Hao was filled with shock. Han Li and Qiu Lei were so frightened that they jumped up from their chairs.

"What...what are you trying to do now?"

"Ye...Ye Fan, you'd better think it through carefully. You've only been sentenced to ten years now, but if you escape from

prison to get back at us, you'd be sentenced to death."

"Calm...calm down, you must remain calm..."

Han Li and Qiu Lei were so scared.

At first everyone was just curious as to how Ye Fan had suddenly appeared, but Han Li had guessed that Ye Fan had escaped from jail almost immediately.

Han Li had watched a lot of dramas and movies and they often showed that the first thing evil people did when they successfully made it out of jail was to take revenge on everyone they hated and everyone who had humiliated them before.

So when she saw that Ye Fan had come back and assumed he had escaped from jail, she was afraid that Ye Fan was angry and would allow his evil side to take over, and hack them to pieces.

To her, this sort of escapee was definitely violent in nature. And this was a live-in son-in-law who had lived under such oppression for the last three years.

When one's mind was twisted, it could become very frightening indeed.

After her parents said that, Qiu Mu-Cheng started panicking as well and tried to persuade Ye Fan too. "Ye Fan, did you really escape from jail?"

"Why did you do such a thing? You'd better turn yourself in now! Otherwise the consequences will be even worse!" Qiu Mu-Cheng was both angry and anxious and walked over to drag Ye Fan back to the police station.

Even though she believed that Ye Fan had cheated on her, they had been husband and wife for three years and she didn't want to see Ye Fan go down the wrong path.

When Ye Fan saw how anxious and worried Qiu Mu-Cheng was, he felt a strange warmth fill his heart.

But Ye Fan shook his head and laughed as he said to Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Mu-Cheng, I didn't escape. I've been released without any charges."

"It was all a misunderstanding and the

police arrested the wrong person. They've cleared it up and so of course they had to release me. Look, they've already removed my handcuffs."

Ye Fan waved his clean hands in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was completely stunned. "Released without charges?"

"But didn't Young Master Sun say that you've already been sentenced to ten years in jail? You mean..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately spun around to glare angrily at Sun Yu-Hao.

"Exactly, Mu-Cheng. I'm also wondering where Young Master Sun got this news about myself being sentenced to ten years. Or perhaps, you spun this story from the beginning to cheat Mu-Cheng. What a wonderful show you've put up! Trying to take her away while I'm not around, eh?" Ye Fan also stared at Sun Yu-Hao with a strange smile on his lips while he spoke very forcefully.

Sun Yu-Hao probably started feeling guilty after both Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng

glared at him. His face turned red and his eyes avoided their gaze. He couldn't answer them at all.

The truth was just as the two of them had guessed. After Ye Fan was arrested, Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Sun Yu-Hao to use his connections to find out what happened, but Sun Yu-Hao never told anyone to investigate this matter.

Everything he said earlier was just a story he made up to scare Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Sun Yu-Hao didn't expect Ye Fan to be released after just two days.

Could the police really have made a mistake?

While Sun Yu-Hao was still wondering about this, Han Li had secretly called the police and said that they had an escapee in the house and he was going to kill them, so she wanted them to quickly come over now.

Han Hai and the rest also looked warily at Ye Fan and told Qiu Mu-Cheng to stand further back.

“Mu-Cheng, don’t listen to him talk rot. This fellow must have escaped from jail. No escapee would say that they’re guilty. What’s this about being arrested wrongly? Do you think the police is as stupid as you? If they didn’t have proof, why would they arrest you? I’m sure you must have escaped from jail!” said Han Hai sternly and insisted that Ye Fan must have escaped from the prison.

Ye Fan didn’t know how to explain himself either.

This matter was so difficult to explain.

But Ye Fan couldn’t be bothered with their attitude. He looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and asked, “What about you, Mu-Cheng?”

“Do you also think that I’ve committed a crime and I’ve come running out from jail?”

Ye Fan continued to stand where he was calmly and looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng as he waited for her answer.

The room suddenly fell silent.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s heart was feeling fearful as she stood there and heard Ye Fan ask

her this question, but she ended up shaking her head. "No, Ye Fan, I believe you."

Qiu Mu-Cheng replied without any hesitation.

Ye Fan wasn't anywhere near perfect, but after knowing him for the past three years, she was sure that Ye Fan was an extremely principled man.

She had already suspected from the start that the police had made a mistake.

But just after Qiu Mu-Cheng had said this, the room door was kicked open like a slap in her face.

Seven or eight fully armed police officers rushed in. One of them was a slim and pretty figure and didn't take long to press Ye Fan against the floor and her beautiful long legs were tightly pressed against Ye Fan's neck. She shouted coldly, "Put down your weapons!"

"Raise your hands! An escapee who doesn't know how to repent and even came out to make trouble? How dare you! Do you know that an even more severe

punishment awaits you?” a terribly familiar voice rang out beside Ye Fan’s ear.

Ye Fan immediately laughed bitterly. He was speechless.

This world was really too damned small.

“Seriously, Miss Ren, do you have an issue with me or something? I was just released by you and now you’re doing this to me again? What have I done to you? Peeked at you while bathing? Deflowered you? I’ve really had it this time! Stupid woman, get off me now!!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the house.

Seven of eight armed police officers were inside the house and one of the female officers had tackled Ye Fan to the floor.

Of course, this was also because Ye Fan hadn't resisted.

Otherwise, even if all the police officers tackled him at the same time, none of them would have even come close to Ye Fan.

But after hearing the words from the person under her, Ren Han froze.

It wasn't just her. All the officers behind her felt their faces twitch violently.

Ye Fan had stirred such a big commotion back at the station and was famous already. These officers recognized Ye Fan almost instantly.

And a few of them weren't trying to arrest Ye Fan for the first time either.

Like Ren Han, they had just hauled Ye Fan away from this house just two days ago. None of them thought that they would run

into him again just after he had been released.

“Miss...Miss Ren, let go...let go of him quickly, otherwise you might die.”

Her team members were all pale in the face and the anger they had when they first kicked the door down had disappeared. They all looked like fruit battered by the weather and just stood there with their heads bowed low. They were fearful as they reminded Ren Han to let Ye Fan go.

This guy was like a beehive.

The last time they punctured it, almost everybody in the police station got into trouble. But because Ye Fan had put in a good word for them, Mayor Wu decided to let them off. But even so, some of them were still demoted anyway.

Ren Han was one of them. She was no longer a team leader. She was actually a top graduate of her cohort from the police academy, but now she had been demoted to become the lowest rank in the police station.

They still called her Miss Ren and treated her like their team leader because they were used to it.

After realizing the person on the floor was Ye Fan, Ren Han didn't quite know what to do either.

She was a strong-willed person and never admitted defeat to anyone. As long as she felt that she was doing the right thing, she refused to back down. There was no one whom she was afraid of.

But after what happened at the station earlier that day, Ren Han felt terror for the first time.

The most terrifying moment was when she received a call from her father. She thought that she had really gotten into deep trouble. So for the first time, she finally admitted defeat to Ye Fan.

But that was a separate matter. If she released Ye Fan right now, then others would think that she was really afraid of Ye Fan.

It wasn't right for the police to be afraid of anyone.

So even though her colleagues was advising her to let go of Ye Fan, Ren Han merely scoffed.

“Why should I release him? No matter who he is, as long as he killed someone, he’s a criminal and I should arrest him! I let you go the last time but this time I’ve caught you red-handed! I’ll see what you have to say for yourself this time!” said Ren Han in a cold voice. Her eyes were steely and she glared fiercely at Ye Fan.

“That’s right Madam! You can’t let him go! He’s escaped from jail and he’s even here to take revenge! You should sentence him to life imprisonment and make sure he never gets out so that he can’t cause harm to others anymore!” Han Li and Qiu Lei were initially afraid, but now that Ren Han and the other police were here, they suddenly had confidence and started to yell loudly as they pointed a finger at Ye Fan.

At the same time, they looked towards their daughter. “Mu-Cheng, you tell me now. I told you that this fellow had escaped from jail and you didn’t want to believe me.”

“Now the police have come to arrest him. Surely you don’t feel anymore for this loser, right?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was rooted to the floor and couldn’t believe what she was seeing. Her pretty eyes were red and she was on the brink of tears. She never thought Ye Fan would lie to her.

Han Hai was laughing coldly. This stupid Ye Fan had committed a crime and actually dared to escape from jail. He must have felt that his sentence was too light.

“Ye Fan, I’m so disappointed in you. It’s my fault, I deserve it for believing the wrong person,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she shook her head. Her tears started falling and she ran out of the house.

Ye Fan immediately started panicking. “Mu-Cheng! This is all a misunderstanding!”

“Mu-Cheng, come back!”

“Hear me out!”

Ye Fan was on the verge of tears. What the hell was going on?

Ren Han and her team finally figured out what was happening.

So Han Li had thought that Ye Fan had escaped from jail and called the police because they were afraid.

Ren Han's face immediately turned red and the legs that held Ye Fan's neck down relaxed. Her arrogant anger had also dissipated.

Finally, the misunderstanding was resolved after Ren Han and her colleagues explained everything.

"Mr Ye, we're sorry, we're really sorry. We hope you can forgive us."

Forgive them?

Ye Fan was so angry that he was ready to kick them to death.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had run off because she was so upset, so what was the point of saying all this now?

"Next time, make sure you know what's going on before you go out on a mission!" said Ye Fan coldly. These words were

clearly meant for Ren Han.

He ignored Ren Han's red and ashamed face and left to look for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"What are you being so fierce about? I did arrest the wrong person, alright? I've been punished but I didn't even complain. Don't think that I'm afraid of you! You'd better make sure you don't break the law, otherwise I'd still arrest you!" said Ren Han stubbornly. She was speaking in a feisty voice but she was so guilty inside.

For such a prideful woman like herself, admitting to her wrongdoing was worse than killing her.

But Ye Fan ignored her and didn't even look at her before leaving.

Ren Han got even angrier when she was ignored. She looked at Ye Fan so hatefully, she was tearing him to pieces with her gaze.

Eventually Ren Han and her team returned to the station.

But before leaving, they sternly warned Han Li to make sure she knew what was

going on before simply calling the police!

When Ye Fan found Qiu Mu-Cheng, she was leaning against the fence along the lake and looking out quietly at the sparkling ripples of Yunwu Lake.

Yunwu Lake was charming in a different way as the moonlight shone on it at night.

But no matter how beautiful the night scenery was, it wasn't enough to heal the pain in her heart.

HUUUU...

A gust of wind suddenly blew across the lake. The night air was heavy with mist, but it still blew easily across the vast surface of the lake.

Her skirt flapped in the wind and so did her hair.

Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly shuddered.

She was actually feeling a little cold.

It was after Mid-Autumn and so it was

getting colder every day.

Qiu Mu-Cheng curled herself up and hugged herself so that she would lose less heat.

But just as she did that, a pair of arms reached over to place a black jacket over Qiu Mu-Cheng's shoulders.

"Silly girl, you're feeling cold, aren't you? You actually ran out without a jacket, so of course you're cold," a faint chuckle rang out next to her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng turned and saw Ye Fan's handsome and smiling face.

For some reason, her disappointed feelings suddenly calmed down in that instant.

It was as if she had been floating earlier and now she had found a reliable place to dock.

Sometimes Qiu Mu-Cheng wondered how it was possible for this man to always appear whenever she was craving for warmth.

Chapter 259 Everywhere

Back when she suffered in the Qiu family he was there. When the Han family humiliated her at her grandmother's place in Jianghai he was there too. Back when she was at Shengtian Restaurant and was in danger, Ye Fan was also the one who appeared and saved her.

This man seemed to be everywhere.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“You...weren’t arrested?”

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was rather surprised to see Ye Fan.

She thought that Ren Han would take Ye Fan away, but he still turned up here.

Ye Fan immediately laughed bitterly.
“You’re too impatient and just ran out before hearing me out. I told you, it was a misunderstanding...”

Ye Fan then explained how he had been wrongly accused to Qiu Mu-Cheng very briefly.

Of course, Ye Fan had only simply said that the police had arrested the wrong person and they released him after they had caught the real perpetrator.

He didn’t say anything about taking back the jadeite. That was a surprise for Qiu Mu-Cheng, so of course Ye Fan didn’t mention it.

“That’s it?” Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at Ye Fan. This whole matter sounded a little too simple to be true.

Would the police really make a wrongful arrest?

But Ye Fan was truly standing here in one good piece, so Qiu Mu-Cheng had to believe him this time.

But even after she had cleared up the matter about Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng still looked downcast.

She turned around and leaned against the fence to focus her quiet gaze towards the vast surface of the lake.

The water sparkled brightly and the blue waters ebbed by.

Now and then, a gentle breeze would blow by. Qiu Mu-Cheng stood there under the night sky as her black dress accentuated her charming figure and her fringe continued to blow in the wind.

Many people glanced in wonder at the beautiful Qiu Mu-Cheng from time to time, but this gorgeous lady's face was now filled with great depression.

Life was really filled with many things that frustrated her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't say anything and Ye Fan just stood quietly next to her.

The two of them seemed to be strangely coordinated and didn't want to break the silence they were in right now.

In the end, it was Qiu Mu-Cheng who gave in first. She quietly said with a heavy heart, "Ye Fan, my mum wants to force us to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get divorced."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's clear voice slowly flowed across Yunwu Lake.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was telling Ye Fan this because she wanted Ye Fan to give her a firm response.

It was tiring for her to face the pressure from her entire family all by herself after all. She needed Ye Fan to support her and be her strong backer.

But after a long time, Ye Fan still hadn't responded.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Qiu Mu-Cheng sounded a little angry as she turned to look at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had both hands in his pockets and his white short sleeved shirt was billowing in the wind. He laughed and replied quietly, "Why? Is it because of Sun Yu-Hao?"

"Yeah," Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded. "You know that my parents like Sun Yu-Hao very much and my uncle has been pushing for this to happen. So they keep pushing me to divorce you and marry Sun Yu-Hao."

Qiu Mu-Cheng sounded both bitter and frustrated.

"When?"

"When what?" Qiu Mu-Cheng was confused.

Ye Fan replied, "When does your mum want us to get a divorce?"

"After the holiday ends. She wants us to go tomorrow," replied Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan nodded. "Alright. But I'm not free tomorrow, so let's fix it on the day after. We'll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau and get a divorce the day after tomorrow."

Ye Fan said these words slowly and the

word 'divorce' came out of his mouth so calmly, as if it was a normal thing to say.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was completely frozen. She stared in disbelief at Ye Fan.

She had said these words because she wanted to know what Ye Fan's stand was. She wanted him to encourage her and she had hoped that he would stand by her to hold up against her parents and relatives.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't expect Ye Fan to just agree so easily without even putting up a fight.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes turned red almost instantly.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

But she clenched her teeth hard to make sure the tears didn't fall.

She looked at Ye Fan with her bloodshot eyes and started laughing bitterly at herself.

Her smile was depressing and it looked so dejected.

“So I’m the one who’s thought too much. Fine, Ye Fan, we’ll get a divorce the day after tomorrow like you said! This marriage was a mistake in the first place, so I should have ended it long ago. I’m not going to continue with you anymore. I hate you!” shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily at Ye Fan.

She started crying as she flung the jacket on herself at Ye Fan. She also pulled the ‘Tears of a Lover’ ring off her hand and returned it to him.

“I don’t want this ring anymore either. You can have it back!” she shouted in frustration and ran off.

She didn’t want to see this idiot anymore. She didn’t want to see him for even one moment more.

He was a coward, a bastard and he wasn’t a man at all!

Why couldn’t he persevere on?

Why did he always give up first?

Why couldn’t he insist on continuing to be with her?

Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to cry while running.

She thought that Ye Fan would insist on keeping this marriage like she did.

But after she heard Ye Fan's reply, she felt like her heart was going to break into pieces.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to let go first.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to be able to say the word 'divorce' so easily.

Perhaps he never really cared that much about her in the first place.

Her tears couldn't stop and Qiu Mu-Cheng's vision was getting blurry.

She cried so miserably as she ran and disappeared quickly into the night.

Ye Fan was still standing at the fence. The cold wind blew the fallen leaves and also blew against the water in Yunwu Lake.

But Ye Fan's gaze was strangely determined as he watched Qiu Mu-Cheng run off.

“Mu-Cheng, I’m sorry but there are some things that I can’t tell you yet. But after tomorrow, I’m going to make sure the person who’s coveting you backs off! Nobody can take you away from me. Qiu Mu-Cheng, you can only be my woman...”

HUUUUU...

The wind blew hard and Ye Fan’s low but strong words were blown by the wind far into the distance.

And just at this moment, a phone call came in.

“Mr Chu, the dinner has been booked for tomorrow at Haiyuan Restaurant’s VIP room, 7PM. Mr Sun will be waiting in the room for your arrival,” said Li Er very politely over the phone.

Ye Fan nodded and just took note of the details.

The night passed very quickly.

The next day, Su Qian drove Qiu Mu-Cheng home.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had gone running to look

for her best friend Su Qian the night before after feeling so dejected.

“Chengcheng, I think your parents’ suggestion isn’t too bad. That Sun Yu-Hao is the Young Master of the Sun family in Jianghai and his background is even better than that Qiu Mu-Ying’s husband. He’s also the one who got a chance to have dinner with Mr Chu for more than \$200 million too.”

“So perhaps Sun Yu-Hao would seize this opportunity to push his business in Jianghai up by another level and become one of the wealthiest families in Jiangdong. If you marry him, then you’d become a rich man’s wife and nobody in the Qiu family would dare to look down on you.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“So Mu-Cheng, you should listen to your parents and just forget about that pauper from the village. That fellow is destined to be poor all his life. He managed to get imperial jade with a stroke of luck but now it’s been taken away before he’s enjoyed it. \$200 million gone just like that. If you follow him, then your life ahead is going to get even harder. Never mind the embarrassment. You have to be poor and lowly all your life and you can’t even lift your head high.”

“And worse still, this country bumpkin doesn’t even cherish you. You might as well just kick this completely pointless husband away and get another one,” Su Qian tried to persuade Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Su Qian never liked Ye Fan in the first place, so after she learnt that Ye Fan was willing to divorce Qiu Mu-Cheng, she was more than happy to hear about it and started persuading Qiu Mu-Cheng to divorce him as quickly as possible.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t respond. She was still feeling depressed.

But it was time to go to work soon and she couldn’t hold back her work because of her

own personal matters. So she quickly went upstairs to get dressed for work.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng reached home, she couldn't avoid a dressing-down from her parents.

"You terrible girl, getting worse from day to day! You didn't come back last night and refused to pick up any of our calls. Did you know that Yu-Hao didn't sleep last night and was searching all over Yunzhou for you because he was afraid that something would happen to you?"

.....

"Mu-Cheng, listen to your uncle. Yu-Hao is a good pick and he really cares about you. I can guarantee that if you miss this sort of good man this time, you'll definitely regret it in the future. You have to cherish what you have right now."

....

"Mu-Cheng, even if that Ye Fan didn't commit any crime, he's still not worthy of you. You must divorce him today and then go and get your marriage to Yu-Hao registered at the same time."

.....

Her parents, Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei continued to nag and push Qiu Mu-Cheng to quickly get this matter settled.

“ENOUGH! Can’t you let me have some peace?” Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn’t hold it in anymore and all the pain and suffering she felt inside burst out at once.

“Enough of all this! I’ll agree to it, alright? We’ll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow and I’ll divorce Ye Fan tomorrow. Happy now?” Qiu Mu-Cheng yelled at her relatives with teary eyes. She then went straight to her room to change and walked out with her bag without even turning back.

She left the rest of them at home sighing and scolding her.

.....

“This girl has been spoiled by us!”

“She makes it sound like she’s on the losing end.”

“She’s going to marry a good man and

she'll be the one enjoying luxury for crying out loud."

"She really doesn't know what's good and what's bad."

"Why would your parents give you a bad deal?"

Han Li and Qiu Lei were so annoyed and so frustrated.

But in reality, there were so many parents like them. They claimed that they were doing these things so that their children could lead better lives, but they were really hurting their children.

Nobody knew how Qiu Mu-Cheng managed to get through that day.

It was nearly evening time and it was almost time for the dinner.

Ye Fan started heading for Haiyuan Restaurant.

He didn't get Li Er to pick him up since it wasn't too far away and he could get there himself.

Haiyuan Restaurant was in the heart of Yunzhou.

It was the evening peak hour and the pavements were filled with people. Ye Fan slowly walked in the midst of the crowd.

But after taking a few steps, Ye Fan suddenly started frowning.

He stopped and looked around.

All the people around him were office workers who had just knocked off. There were many cars jammed on the road and their car horns were blasting away.

The entire city center was like a pot of boiling water, chaotic and noisy.

Ye Fan scanned his surroundings before continuing to walk on.

But the bad feeling in his heart refused to go away and it only grew.

“Country bumpkin! Go to hell!”

And just in that split second, a ferocious roar rang out behind him.

A large bald man came out from nowhere and stabbed a knife towards Ye Fan's back.

The commotion immediately caused the people around Ye Fan to shriek.

In just a moment, the small area surrounding Ye Fan became chaotic. Many people ran off in fear but there were some who kindly called out to Ye Fan.

"Young man, watch out!"

BAM!

Just when everyone was horrified by the turn of events, the slim figure in front seemed to have eyes on the back of his head and used his left leg to step to one side and avoided the knife that was suddenly coming for him.

Ye Fan leapt into the air and used one leg to kick the bald man onto the ground at a speed faster than lightning.

After Ye Fan landed, he saw the face of his attacker clearly and started laughing. He stuffed his hands into his pant pockets and looked down as he said, "I was

wondering who it was. So it's a leftover from Diyang Jewelry."

"I didn't expect someone to have gotten away."

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. He looked like this was nothing to him.

He thought it was some assassin from the Chu family. In the end it was just some hooligan.

That's right, this burly man was the one who snatched the jadeite away from Qiu Mu-Ying back then.

He was lying in hospital when he found out that Diyang Jewelry was in trouble and escaped through the window in his ward.

"You asshole! My brothers have been arrested because of you! Since you've made our lives so hard, I'm going to make sure yours is equally terrible. I'm going to bloody murder you!" yelled the man as he clambered to his feet with a ferocity in his eyes.

He then continued to swing the knife towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan just shook his head and quietly said, "You're a pretty loyal one."

"But it's too bad that your loyalty is to the wrong person."

The man's knife was right in front of Ye Fan as he smiled faintly. Ye Fan ducked to one side and hit the man's arm such that the knife flew into the air.

Ye Fan sent another kick out and the man fell onto the ground.

At the same time, the knife that flew into the air happened to come flying back down and stabbed itself straight into that man's thigh.

There was a terrible howl as fresh blood flowed from his leg.

Ye Fan shook his head.

This fellow got his just desserts.

"Hold it right there! Lift your hands up!"

The man on the ground couldn't do anything and Ye Fan was about to call the police before leaving. But there were

officers patrolling nearby and they got Ye Fan to raise his arms.

“Officer, I’m the victim here. Can’t you...” Ye Fan was about to explain himself when he turned around to come face to face with a fierce looking policewoman. He could help but curse, “Fuck, you again?!”

“Are you trying to go against me or something?!”

Ye Fan was really speechless.

He didn’t expect the person in front of him to be Ren Han again.

He couldn’t seem to get rid of her!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Once Ye Fan saw it was Ren Han, he didn't bother about her and turned to leave.

She was a difficult woman and if he got stuck arguing with her again, then he could forget about eating dinner.

"Stop right there! You hurt someone with a knife and you think you could just walk away? You'd better get into the car and record your statement at the station!"

.....

"If you're honest, we will deal with you more generously. If you resist, we will deal with you more severely. Stop right there!"

.....

Ren Han continued to shout angrily at him.

But Ye Fan ignored her and pretended not to have heard her.

But Ren Han was like a leech and refused to let Ye Fan go. She even got her colleagues to call for back up as she drove after Ye Fan to block his way.

"My god, are you quite done?" Ye Fan

asked Ren Han coldly. He was also getting annoyed.

But Ren Han wasn't afraid of him at all and retorted, "Arresting those who break the law and maintaining social order is my responsibility. You are suspected of assault so you must go back to the station with me!"

"Fine, I lose, I'll get into the car." Ye Fan opened the door and got into the car.

Ren Han was surprised that he just went along like that.

When was this guy so cooperative?

But after she was stunned for just a moment, she got into the car and was ready to take Ye Fan back to the station.

But the moment she got into the car, Ye Fan dragged her towards himself and pressed down on her as he started to hit her perky bottom hard.

"Even a mud figure might get angry too! Do you think I'm a pushover? You've made trouble for me more than once or twice now! If I don't teach you a lesson today, my

surname isn't Ye!" Ye Fan angrily shouted as he hit her. He was clearly infuriated by Ren Han.

She had maligned him more than once already and Ye Fan was so angry that he started to hit her himself.

He couldn't be softhearted towards a woman like her. If he didn't make sure it hurt, she wouldn't remember her lesson.

All this happened too quickly.

Before Ren Han realized what was happening, her butt was already getting spanked.

Ren Han was completely bewildered and her mind went blank.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to actually smack her bottom at all.

Even her father never hit her like this before!

"You...you asshole! You pervert! You shameless jerk! I'm going to fight it out with you!"

Ren Han felt a tremendous feeling of shame overwhelm her heart and her eyes were getting teary because of the pain she was suffering.

She screamed as she struggled and she was soon fighting it out with Ye Fan.

The car started shaking because of the commotion inside.

Ren Han's colleagues had finally come running over to help her.

"Huh?"

"Didn't Miss Ren say she was around here?"

"Where did she go?"

They looked around and finally someone spotted Ren Han's car.

"Look over there! Isn't that her car?"

"Let's go over!"

Ren Han's colleagues ran over and realized that the car was shaking.

“What’s going on?”

“What’s she doing? Why is the car shaking like this?”

Ren Han’s colleagues didn’t think too much and immediately ran over to open the car door and asked, “Miss Ren, you said the criminal was...”

The moment they opened the car door, they were all stunned. Everything they wanted to say got stuck in their mouths from shock.

Everyone’s eyes were huge and their pupils narrowed.

Their team leader with a reputation of being aloof and thorny like a rose had pinned a man under her and her clothes were a mess. They could also see that her collar was open and she was breathing heavily, and the two of them were in the car...

They slammed the car door shut again.

They pretended like they hadn’t seen anything and walked away without saying anything, but they all had a strange look on

their faces.

Now they understood why the car was shaking like that earlier.

Miss Ren was truly a team leader. She was still on top even in such a scenario.

Domineering women were really different.

But the man who could conquer her was even more amazing.

Ren Han and Ye Fan continued fighting in the car.

Ye Fan just wanted to teach this woman a simple lesson, but in the end, Ren Han seemed to have gone mad and kept struggling, and she even used her mouth.

“What the hell! Stop it! Why the hell are you biting me?!”

.....

Ye Fan pushed this crazy woman aside and ran out of the car. His arm already had a neat row of teeth marks.

This woman was really vicious!

“You asshole! Stop right there! I said, stop right there!”

....

Ren Han continued to roar loudly after him but Ye Fan refused to respond and quickly ran off and out of Ren Han’s sight.

Ren Han’s clothes were still a mess as she stood along the street and was going crazy from her anger.

She touched her painful butt and felt even more shame and anger. She was so angry that she clenched her teeth and her pretty eyes were about to spew fire.

If looks could kill, there would be a mountain of corpses in front of Ren Han right now.

“Good god, finally got rid of that demoness.” Ye Fan finally breathed a sigh of relief after turning to see that Ren Han hadn’t come chasing after him.

Ye Fan checked the time. It was 6PM, and he was still in time.

Ye Fan didn't delay any further and quickly made his way towards Haiyuan Restaurant.

At Haiyuan Restaurant.

In order to prepare for the dinner, the restaurant stopped taking in guests after 5PM and cleared the place for Mr Chu.

At 630PM, a luxury car drove in and stopped in front of Haiyuan Restaurant.

The door opened and Sun Yu-Hao alighted from the car.

Sun Yu-Hao was dressed in a well fitted suit. It was an Italian brand and made to order. This suit alone already cost more than the annual income of an ordinary worker.

He did indeed exude an aristocratic charm when he stood in a suit like this.

"Uncle Hai, is Mu-Cheng still not picking up the phone?" Sun Yu-Hao asked Han Hai. He didn't go straight into the restaurant and parked outside first.

He was going to have dinner with the most

powerful person in Jiangdong tonight.

This would be the most glorious moment of his first half of his life.

And Sun Yu-Hao only wanted to spend this moment of glory with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

He wanted Qiu Mu-Cheng to see how glorious he was with her very own eyes.

But to Sun Yu-Hao's disappointment, Qiu Mu-Cheng refused to pick up the phone even after they had called her more than ten times.

Han Hai shook his head. "Nope."

"But Yu-Hao, don't worry, maybe she's in a meeting. Let me call her again."

Han Hai continued to call Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"It's gotten through!"

Han Hai immediately got excited and quickly asked, "Mu-Cheng, are you off work already?"

"Hurry over to Haiyuan Restaurant now! Yu-Hao is waiting at the entrance! He's

Chapter 262 Hurry to Haiyuan Restaurant

going to have dinner with Mr Chu tonight and he wants you to accompany him. Come and widen your horizons with Yu-Hao. It's good for both yourself and the company. He's going to see the most powerful person in Jiangdong! Didn't you also admire this Mr Chu greatly?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Mu-Cheng, this is a rare opportunity! Hurry over now, the dinner will start at 7PM and Yu-Hao is waiting for you,” Han Hai continued to persuade her.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng still managed to find an excuse to get out of it.

She wasn't in the mood to do anything at all and had gone to work with a glum face. She wasn't going to attend some dinner with Sun Yu-Hao.

So what if he was having dinner with Mr Chu?

No matter how prestigious Mr Chu was, he had nothing to do with her.

So what if she went? She would just be there to look upon his glory.

“Uncle Hai, how is it? Did she agree?” Sun Yu-Hao immediately asked when he saw Han Hai hang up the phone.

Han Hai sighed and shook his head a little embarrassedly.

The joy on Sun Yu-Hao's face faded immediately. “It's because of that country

bumpkin, isn't it?"

"She has to divorce that country bumpkin, so she's unhappy and has no mood to come, right?"

"Oh no no, why would she? Yu-Hao, don't let your imagination run wild. Mu-Cheng is more than happy to get rid of that useless thing," replied Han Hai immediately.

Sun Yu-Hao shook his head. "Uncle Hai, you don't have to console me. I've seen what happened over the past few days and Mu-Cheng isn't completely detached from that country bumpkin."

"And Mu-Cheng might even have fallen for him."

"That won't happen, Yu-Hao. You're overthinking it. That fellow is so useless, no matter how stupid Mu-Cheng is, she wouldn't possibly fall for him," Han Hai quickly explained. He was afraid that Sun Yu-Hao might give up and run away.

After all, the future of his daughter and his family was counting on Sun Yu-Hao as his nephew-in-law.

If this marriage didn't happen, then Han Hai would have put in so much effort in vain. He didn't want that to happen.

But no matter how Han Hai tried to explain, Sun Yu-Hao continued to shake his head. "Uncle Hai, you don't have to go on anymore. I can see many things clearly for myself. But I really like Mu-Cheng and I won't give up."

"I just don't get it. Ye Fan is just a country bumpkin, so in what way is he more outstanding than me? Why is Mu-Cheng so devoted to him?"

"Am I really not even as good as someone from the village?" Sun Yu-Hao clenched his fists and his eyes even started to redden as his nails were about to dig into his own flesh.

"Yu-Hao, don't give up on yourself. That country bumpkin isn't even fit to be compared to you. Mu-Cheng is just a little bewitched for the moment," Han Fei-Fei tried to console him too.

After a long period of silence, Sun Yu-Hao also calmed himself back down.

“Don’t worry, I have enough patience to go on waiting. Someday, Mu-Cheng will understand that I’m definitely much more outstanding than that country bumpkin!”

“I’m very sure that with my marvelous charm, Mu-Cheng will change her mind,” Sun Yu-Hao said with determination as he looked into the distance and his eyes were gleaming with confidence.

But just when the three of them were about to walk into Haiyuan Restaurant, a faint laughter came from behind them.

“You’re pretty early.”

When they heard this familiar voice, all three of them froze.

Then they suddenly realized who it was and spun around.

“My god! Ye Fan, it’s really you! You little asshole, why are you still hanging around here? Mu-Cheng is going to divorce you already and you are still thick-skinned enough to hang onto her? I know why she doesn’t want to come. She’s trying to hide from you!” yelled Han Fei-Fei uncontrollably. All of them nearly went

mad when they saw Ye Fan.

She thought that Ye Fan was here to look for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan could understand what she was trying to say and immediately replied, "I'm afraid you're mistaken."

"I'm here to eat, not to harass anybody."

"Eat here? You?" Han Fei-Fei burst out laughing as if she had heard the biggest joke in the world. "Look at how poor and pathetic you look! You want to eat here? Can you even afford to? The last time you ate here was all thanks to Yu-Hao!"

"Besides, what a lousy lie. Tonight, Yu-Hao is going to have dinner with Mr Chu and Haiyuan Restaurant has cleared out the whole place for this dinner. Even if you had money, you couldn't get in. But you don't even have money!"

"Don't tell me you're going to say that you're Mr Chu and you're going to have dinner with Yu-Hao?" Han Fei-Fei's words dripped with sarcasm as she looked at Ye Fan like she was looking at an idiot.

Ye Fan didn't get angry but smiled politely. "That's right. I am that Mr Chu you are referring to."

What the...

"Are you an idiot? You think you're Mr Chu? If you're Mr Chu, then I'm his mother! Can't you look in the mirror and look at yourself for once? You've got no money, no power and completely useless but you're still here trying to show off? What a pack of lies! Mu-Cheng must have been blind or something to get married to you!"

Ye Fan's words had made Han Fei-Fei and the rest furious.

After all, anybody would be angry if they were lied to by an idiot like Ye Fan.

"Seriously an idiot!" Sun Yu-Hao couldn't be bothered with Ye Fan anymore. He threw him a cold glance and walked away.

But after not saying anything all this while, Han Hai called after Ye Fan. "Ye Fan, come over here, let me talk to you."

Haiyuan Restaurant was next to Yunwu Lake.

It was in an excellent location and the surroundings were gorgeous.

Ye Fan and Han Hai were quietly standing by Yunwu Lake.

The gentle breeze blew through the falling leaves and the trees rustled.

After a period of silence, Han Hai finally spoke up.

He looked at Ye Fan and said coldly, "Tell me. How much money do you want?"

Ye Fan was a little puzzled. "Uncle Hai, what do you mean by that? I don't understand."

Han Hai snorted. "Mu-Cheng isn't here so you don't have to continue pretending anymore."

"You know that you're not suitable for Mu-Cheng and you're not worthy of her but you refuse to let go of her. So you're just after money, aren't you?"

“So tell me, how much money would it take for you to leave Mu-Cheng and never disturb her again?” asked Han Hai in a cold voice. His stiff tone was filled with disdain and disgust for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan’s expression darkened and he frowned. “So that’s what you think. You think that I’m just like all of you and all I want is money.”

Han Hai didn’t want to address Ye Fan’s sarcastic comments and went straight to the point. “\$100,000. I’ll give you \$100,000, you leave Mu-Cheng. How’s that?”

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed as he asked coldly, “Uncle Hai, are you insulting me or insulting Mu-Cheng?”

“\$200,000!” Han Hai continued.

Ye Fan continued to smile and his smile was filled with mockery.

“\$300,000!”

Ye Fan remained unmoved.

“\$500,000!” Han Hai’s voice became even louder now.

Ye Fan didn't want to talk anymore. There was no need to.

These people only cared about money and benefits for themselves.

Ye Fan shook his head in disappointment and turned to leave.

“\$700,000!”

.....

“\$800,000!”

Han Hai wasn't worried at all and just kept increasing his offer.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

But Ye Fan walked on without stopping.

Han Hai finally frowned and looked at Ye Fan as he called out, "\$1 million!"

"That's my final offer. Ye Fan, it's better not to be too greedy. Stop when it's enough, otherwise you won't get anymore and you might not even get this \$1 million."

Han Hai was clearly getting impatient and he looked at Ye Fan with greater disgust and annoyance than before.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to be this greedy.

He was just a pauper from the countryside and Han Hai thought that he would agree to \$500,000 at most. But he couldn't believe that Ye Fan had pushed it until he offered \$1 million.

"This fellow is really observant huh. He can tell that I'm desperate for him to leave Mu-Cheng and so he pushed me to my limit," Han Hai thought to himself as his face fell. But Ye Fan's greed already made him very unhappy.

He had already decided that if this fellow didn't even want \$1 million, then he could

forget about getting anything.

If Ye Fan continued to harass Qiu Mu-Cheng, Han Hai would hire some men to beat him up and make sure he backed off.

Just when Han Hai made his final offer, Ye Fan finally stopped walking.

Han Hai immediately snorted.

This country bumpkin sounded so self-righteous earlier but now his heart was wavering, wasn't it?

"That's right, Ye Fan. That's the right choice. You're just a poor fellow from the village and I don't think you'd ever earn \$1 million in your lifetime. Take the money and get a wife from your own village. How could a useless bum like you covet Mu-Cheng? You're not worthy of her and she deserves someone who can take better care of her," said Han Hai with a faint smile. His words were filled with disdain and contempt for Ye Fan.

"I'll transfer the money to you in a couple of days, get lost once you receive the money. You should return to the village. The city isn't the place for you. But I want

to remind you – once you get the money, then you'd better not harass Mu-Cheng. Otherwise, money won't be enough to save your life, get it?"

His tone made him sound like he was looking down at an ant.

Ye Fan's back was facing him as Ye Fan shook his head and laughed at Han Hai's words.

"You little brat! What are you laughing at? What right do you have to laugh? You're just a pauper from the countryside, a useless live-in son-in-law! Who do you think you are?!" Ye Fan's laughter made Han Hai very cross. He felt like Ye Fan was laughing at him.

How could a useless fellow like him dare to laugh at Han Hai?

"What am I laughing at? I'm laughing at how blind you are and how you can't see reality! What is \$1 million to me? What is \$10 million to me? No matter how rich someone like Sun Yu-Hao is, he can't be compared to me. I used to show you respect only on account of Mu-Cheng. If not for her, then you are nothing to me as

well!" Ye Fan spoke arrogantly and his eyes were icy.

Every time he said one sentence, he would take a step toward Han Hai. His imposing manner shook the very ground he stepped on.

His slim body was as straight as a spear and his angry words resounded like thunder.

His words were firm and authoritative as they tore through the sky.

As Ye Fan spoke angrily, a strong wind began to blow across Yunwu Lake.

The waters started to move wildly and the fallen leaves rustled loudly.

Ye Fan's presence was too aggressive.

Han Hai's face was all pale as he was faced with how domineering Ye Fan was. He was so frightened that he ended up taking a few steps backwards.

His eyes widened in shock.

He couldn't believe that a live-in son-in-law

like Ye Fan could exude such an aura.

It was as if the one in front of him wasn't a useless live-in son-in-law but a majestic and gigantic tall mountain!

The cold wind blew hard and the waters were all stirred up.

But Ye Fan's sinister voice continued to echo.

He stood there arrogantly and a cold smile covered his face.

His icy eyes looked at Han Hai like a king looking down at his kingdom, and his domineering and powerful voice continued to ring out.

"It is impossible to talk about the sea to a frog that lives in the well, and there is no way an insect in summer would ever understand what ice is."

"But you will soon understand what sort of existence is standing before you right now."

Ye Fan's voice was like gold hitting the ground and it clanged loudly around Han

Hai.

After that, Ye Fan didn't stay any longer and walked away.

He left a petrified Han Hai who was terrified by that soundless pressure exerted by Ye Fan.

Han Hai's heart started to tremble as he watched that slim figure walk into the distance.

Had they really underestimated Ye Fan?

Han Hai's trembling heart finally calmed down after some time.

After he recalled what just happened, he started to curse.

"He's just a useless fellow from the village, so what could he possibly be capable of? If he were truly capable, he wouldn't have had to marry into the Qiu family. Can't talk to a frog about the sea or talk to insects about ice? This pauper can really talk big! What an idiot!" cursed Han Hai in a low voice. He clearly assumed that Ye Fan was just spouting nonsense.

After all, the truth was clear to see. If Ye Fan was really capable enough, he wouldn't have just relied on the Qiu family for a living and remained a live-in son-in-law for three whole years.

"The sort of existence he is? A fucking asshole, that is!" Han Hai's expression darkened as he angrily stormed back to Haiyuan Restaurant.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Han Fei-Fei asked when she saw how nasty her father looked.

"What's wrong? That useless idiot makes me so angry! He can't do anything but he's so prideful and so greedy!" Han Hai angrily recounted what happened earlier to Han Fei-Fei and Sun Yu-Hao.

Han Fei-Fei became anxious after hearing his story. "What?!"

"Dad, you wanted to give that penniless bum \$1 million?! Are you nuts? He's just a pauper! How could you give him so much money?"

"I'm just afraid he would continue to harass Mu-Cheng," said Han Hai as he

shook his head.

“You think he dares? If he dares to do that, I’ll get someone to break his legs!” said Han Fei-Fei viciously.

Sun Yu-Hao also laughed and said, “Uncle Hai, thanks for your efforts, but he’s just small fry and it’s not worth this much effort.”

“Once he’s divorced from Mu-Cheng, I can squash him easily. Let’s not talk about him anymore and go in, it’s almost time for the dinner to start.”

Sun Yu-Hao didn’t want to talk about Ye Fan anymore. He never had any regard for Ye Fan in the first place.

To him, Ye Fan was just a clown. If not for Qiu Mu-Cheng, Sun Yu-Hao would have hired someone to teach Ye Fan a lesson secretly long ago.

“Let’s go in.”

“This time it’s all thanks to Yu-Hao that we’re getting a chance to see the world.” Han Hai got extremely excited when he thought about how he was going to be

Chapter 264 Two Different Worlds

able to see Mr Chu up close and personal soon, while Han Fei-Fei quickly touched up her make up. She started dreaming about how Mr Chu might take a liking to her and she might just become Mr Chu's woman.

Then she would become the queen of Jiangdong!

She would be second only to Mr Chu, and lord it over thousands of others!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Even though Sun Yu-Hao was the one who used \$210 million to buy this chance to have dinner with Mr Chu by himself, Li Er permitted him to bring two more guests to the dinner.

Of course, the two additional guests could only watch and listen, but were not permitted to speak.

Sun Yu-Hao intended to ask Qiu Mu-Cheng along, but unfortunately Qiu Mu-Cheng refused and so the chance to tag along naturally fell on Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei.

The outside of Haiyuan Restaurant had been redecorated.

A brand new red carpet had been laid from the entrance of the restaurant all the way into the lobby and there were fresh flowers and colored balloons on the side. More than a dozen waitresses stood on both sides of the carpet in a qipao as they smiled politely.

Han Hai and the rest felt so honored when they were met with such a grand welcome.

But of course they all knew very well that all these things had been arranged for the

sake of Mr Chu and not them.

After all, no matter how powerful Sun Yu-Hao's background was, he couldn't be compared to the king of Yunzhou, Li Er. If Li Er was just welcoming him today, he wouldn't go through so much trouble.

"Mr Chu is indeed incredible. It's just a dinner, but Master Er of Yunzhou is taking it so seriously and has prepared such a grand welcome. I suppose only Mr Chu enjoys such privilege in all of Jiangdong, right?" Han Hai exclaimed. Han Fei-Fei looked on enviously, while even Sun Yu-Hao was filled with respect for the supremely famous Mr Chu of Jiangdong.

As the three of them were still exclaiming, Jin Bao and Yin Bao walked over and greeted them politely. "Mr Sun, you're already here."

"Mr Chu and Master Er will be here any minute, please wait a while. The dinner is already prepared and we will start once Mr Chu is here. Would you like to go upstairs and wait first?"

"No need," Sun Yu-Hao shook his head. He smiled and replied, "I'll wait here with

everyone else for Mr Chu to arrive.”

“I’ll be able to catch a glimpse of Mr Chu first thing if I remain here, so why should I go anywhere else?”

“Sure, Mr Sun,” Jin Bao and Yin Bao let him be since Sun Yu-Hao insisted.

There were already a lot of people gathered at the entrance of the restaurant.

Most of them were the highest management of Haiyuan Restaurant as well as Shen Jiu-Yi from the Shen family. Everyone allowed to stand here to welcome Mr Chu’s arrival were all Li Er’s best subordinates.

They were all dressed in their best suits and waited patiently at the entrance of the restaurant.

“Yu-Hao, why isn’t Mr Chu here yet? Don’t tell me he has something on and can’t come?” Han Fei-Fei was getting nervous and kept glancing around to see if the legendary Mr Chu had arrived yet.

But after more than ten minutes of waiting, neither Li Er nor Mr Chu had arrived.

“Impossible. This dinner cost \$210 million, so Mr Chu would definitely come. Otherwise his reputation and credibility would take a hit,” replied Sun Yu-Hao in a low voice as he shook his head.

Just as they were talking, the sound of a car could be heard driving in from outside.

The car door opened and a slightly plumpish older man walked out of the car. His expression was authoritative and he walked towards the entrance with the company of his subordinates.

“Master Er, you’re here.”

Shen Jiu-Yi, Peng Zhen-Ying and all the other people waiting in line quickly went up to greet Li Er politely.

Li Er waved his hand to tell them to just wait to welcome Mr Chu.

Then Li Er turned to speak to them.

“I’m sorry to make everyone wait. I must first welcome Mr Sun and congratulate him for earning this rare chance to have dinner with Mr Chu. After tonight, I’m sure that when someone in Jiangdong

mentions Mr Chu, they would also be reminded of Mr Sun. Many years later, when we write about the life of Mr Chu, I'm sure Mr Sun Yu-Hao's name would be a wonderful part of it." Li Er's powerful voice echoed through the restaurant.

Everyone started clapping. Sun Yu-Hao smiled proudly and waved to everyone in acknowledgment as they clapped.

The applause soon stopped and Li Er continued.

"Alright I won't talk too much, it's already 7PM. And now, let's put our hands together to welcome Mr Chu!"

The applause was thunderous.

The atmosphere in the restaurant had exploded.

Everyone started looking around, and those who had never seen Mr Chu before were looking around even more excitedly than the rest.

They were hoping to find Mr Chu from among the crowd.

Sun Yu-Hao was very nervous and his heart was beating wildly. Han Fei-Fei's face was all red from excitement and even Han Hai's face was trembling slightly.

They all wanted to see what sort of person was the Mr Chu whose name shook up all of Jiangdong.

However...

One second passed; two seconds passed...

One entire minute passed and there was still no response.

Everyone's heart sank.

Was Mr Chu really not coming after all?

Just then, a slim figure stood up from a corner that nobody paid any attention to.

He started to walk towards Li Er and the rest.

"Hmm?"

"That's..."

The moment this person stood up, everyone's eyes turned to look at him.

Sun Yu-Hao, Han Fei-Fei and Han Hai were no exception.

But when they saw who it is, their eyes widened!

"It's...Ye...Ye Fan?! It's that useless bum! He's crazy! What on earth is he doing?! He must be an idiot! You're just a country bumpkin, a live-in son-in-law and you dare to impersonate Mr Chu? He must be tired of living!" Han Fei-Fei was going to faint from fright.

She never expected Ye Fan to be so bold. He was actually showing off and pretending to be Mr Chu in front of so many distinguished people here!

"You useless thing! Shouldn't you be going home? Do you want to drag down the Qius with you? Even if you want to die, don't drag Mu-Cheng down with you!" Han Hai cursed as well. His face was trembling and his eyes were reddened from being so angry with Ye Fan.

He didn't care if Ye Fan was dead or alive.

The problem was that he was still married to Qiu Mu-Cheng now.

Han Hai was really worried that if Ye Fan decided to make trouble and angered Li Er, he would get Qiu Mu-Cheng and eventually the entire Han family into trouble!

Of course Han Hai was shocked and angry now!

“He’s really an idiot. A country bumpkin with only brawn and no brain! I’ve been kind to you on account of Mu-Cheng, but I don’t think Master Er would be so kind. This idiot is really asking for it by creating trouble here...”

Sun Yu-Hao snorted and looked at Ye Fan with great disdain and mocking.

He was looking at Ye Fan like he was looking upon an idiot!

Chapter 265 The Terrified Han Hai



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

But Ye Fan pretended not to have heard Han Hai and the rest.

He had no expression on his face and he looked on icily as he walked on with a domineering aura around him.

His low footsteps tread upon the stone steps and the echo was deafening.

“He’s really nuts! This guy is nuts! A crazy idiot! He’s not going to stop until he brings Mu-Cheng down with him!” Han Hai roared angrily with bloodshot eyes.

Han Fei-Fei was also cursing him angrily.

Sun Yu-Hao looked at the security guards and said angrily, “Security! What are all of you doing?”

“Aren’t you going to chase that idiot out?!”

Sun Yu-Hao and the father and daughter duo were shouting away, while the rest continued to look at the young man going up the stairs. Some people were puzzled while some were snorting and shaking their heads. Some were silent and some were cursing away.

It was clear that many of them thought that this young man was a clown who came here to make trouble.

After all, how could someone standing at the top of Jiangdong be so young? And how could he dress so simply? His dressing even looked cheap.

So after a lot of people pushed them, the security guards outside the door ran in to capture Ye Fan and throw him out of the restaurant.

But just at that moment, one of the wealthy distinguished guests took a step forward and clasped his hands to greet Ye Fan politely, "Mr Chu!"

Huh?

Suddenly the crowd quietened down.

Han Hai and the two with him were shocked.

What...what on earth was going on?

Everyone was equally stunned.

Then a second voice rang out.

Yet another person stepped up from Ye Fan's right to bow and greet him respectfully, "Mr Chu!"

"This...this..."

Han Hai and Sun Yu-Hao felt their faces twitch violently.

Han Fei-Fei stopped cursing away and her eyes were huge and round.

"What...what is going on now?"

While everyone was still reeling in shock, yet another person stepped out, bowed low and greeted Ye Fan, "Mr Chu!"

BOOOM.

It was as if a huge rock had dropped into the ocean and caused the waves to surge high up into the sky.

Countless big shots were greeting Ye Fan politely within the hall.

Shen Jiu-Yi took a step forward and led the entire group from Shen Group to greet him politely, "Mr Chu!"

Peng Zhen-Ying was right behind him with all the directors of Haiyuan Restaurant. They bowed low to Ye Fan and greeted him together respectfully, "Mr Chu!"

Finally, the boss of Yunzhou, Li Er, brought Jin Bao, Yin Bao and all his trusted men together to clasp their hands and bowed. They mustered the most respectful and reverent voice as they greeted Ye Fan, "Mr Chu!"

Their voices soon merged into one.

The polite words and respectful greetings continued to echo one after another.

Everyone in the hall was greeting him one after another. The waves of reverent voices were like the sea waves crashing upon the sand.

There was only one phrase that echoed continuously in the huge restaurant.

Mr Chu!

It was just two simple words, but they seemed to weigh a ton each and the sound of these words were ear deafening.

All of a sudden, the whole hall fell silent.

There was no sound left in the hall.

Everyone looked up with fear, admiration, reverence, and shock at that slim figure standing in the middle of the hall.

Ye Fan was now the center of attention once more.

Right now, he was like a king looking down at his subjects.

He was bathing in glory!

He was in the highest position!

He was one above the rest!

He carried immense prestige and glory as he looked down on his subjects like a king.

Ye Fan was most certainly the brightest star in the sky.

Everyone was shocked into silence.

Han Fei-Fei was rooted to the ground. Her body was trembling and her face was pale. Her mouth was wide open and she nearly

forgot to breathe from her shock.

Her eyes continued to stare straight at that figure that stood above all the other people.

After a long time, she finally managed to utter a few words.

“Ye...Ye Fan...Mr...Mr Chu? How...how could this be?” Han Fei-Fei murmured to herself. Suddenly she felt like all her energy had left her and her body trembled as she collapsed to the floor with great terror and bewilderment in her eyes.

It wasn't just Han Fei-Fei. Han Hai looked like he had just been struck by lightning.

The moment he saw how Li Er, Shen Jiu-Yi and countless other powerful men all bow before Ye Fan and greet him politely as Mr Chu, Han Hai felt like his mind had gone blank. He was completely shaken and there were violent waves crashing in his heart.

He never imagined that someone who was supposed to be of lowly birth, a useless man who married into his wife's family, and a cowardly man, would turn out to

have such an inconceivable identity.

He never thought that Ye Fan, the man they looked down upon so much, would turn out to be Mr Chu.

Now Han Hai finally understood what Ye Fan had meant by those things he said at Yunwu Lake earlier.

He used to be very curious as to why a country bumpkin and a useless live-in son-in-law like Ye Fan could look down and sneer at the Sun family, Sun Yu-Hao and everyone else.

So this was where his confidence came from.

Just like what Ye Fan had said, this was the moment Han Hai finally understood what sort of existence the man he looked upon with contempt really had.

Han Hai was filled with nothing but disappointment and self-deprecation.

He had put in so much effort to make Qiu Mu-Cheng marry Sun Yu-Hao because he wanted to be related to someone rich and powerful.

And now he realized that the real big shot had always been by their side, and he had always been his nephew-in-law.

What a terribly irony.

No matter how Han Hai plotted and schemed, he would have never guessed that this was how things would end.

If Han Hai and his daughter were already in such shock, Sun Yu-Hao was even worse off.

The one who had suffered the greatest blow wasn't Han Fei-Fei nor Han Hai, but the Young Master of the Sun family, Sun Yu-Hao!

Sun Yu-Hao was now staring straight ahead at Ye Fan. His eyes were bloodshot and were about to fall out of his head soon. His entire body was shaking.

Nobody would be able to understand what Sun Yu-Hao was going through right now.

Was it shock? Defeat? Or heartache?

Sun Yu-Hao would never have imagined that the man he respected and admired so

much, that the Mr Chu he saw as his example and even his idol, would have turned out to be Ye Fan. The country bumpkin and useless live-in son-in-law that he was so disgusted with and looked upon with such contempt.

These two identities that were as different as the sky from the earth belonged to the same person?

He had spent \$200 million just to eat with the one he looked down upon and saw as a useless bum?

This had to be the most absurd thing he had come across in his life.

Sun Yu-Hao laughed. His laughter was so cold, it sounded like the fallen leaves of autumn that nobody cared about and the snow accumulated in a forgotten corner in winter. His laughter was filled with self-deprecation and defeat.

“Ye Fan, Mr Chu? Hurhur, Ye Fan, is Mr Chu? Hurhurhur...”

.....

Sun Yu-Hao couldn't walk properly

anymore. He laughed coldly in disbelief and his eyes were completely red as he looked weakly at the man in front who was so deeply respected.

In that moment, Sun Yu-Hao just felt that life had played a terrible prank on him!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

So just like that, Ye Fan walked towards the VIP room for dinner amidst the warm and respectful voices.

All those who were seeing Ye Fan for the first time couldn't help but feel shocked.

They clearly never imagined that this young man was really the Mr Chu who had shaken up all of Jiangdong and earned the respect of Li Er of Yunzhou, Chen Ao of Jiangdong and many more.

"Isn't he...really too young to be this amazing?"

"I wonder if he's married yet."

"Why, you want to marry your daughter off to Mr Chu?"

"Why not? My daughter is pretty and talented and so many people ask for her hand in marriage every year. Who knows? Mr Chu might fall for my daughter!"

Everyone started murmuring among themselves.

But most of the shock was about how young Ye Fan was.

“He’s only in his twenties and he’s already famous throughout Jiangdong.”

“So in another ten or twenty years, won’t he be famous throughout China?”

Everyone immediately gasped at this thought.

But they’d never have guessed that Ye Fan didn’t need ten years to become famous throughout China.

He just needed two or three years!

Li Er brought Ye Fan into the VIP room.

He got others to bring Sun Yu-Hao and the rest in.

“Mr Sun, please have a seat. Why are you standing? Weren’t you looking forward to meeting Mr Chu? He’s here now, so why are you in a daze?” asked Li Er confusedly.

But Sun Yu-Hao, Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei remained silent.

Their faces were downcast and they just

stood there with their heads hung low. None of them dared to look at Ye Fan, much less sit down to have dinner with him.

“Why are all of you...” Li Er couldn’t figure it out. Sun Yu-Hao had spent \$200 million on this dinner but he just stood there in a daze and didn’t speak at all.

But Ye Fan sat at the table and had a faint smile on his face as he happily poured himself a glass of wine.

He then picked up the glass and held it out towards Han Hai. “Uncle Hai, back when we were in Jianghai, you said that I couldn’t make Mu-Cheng happy. Do you remember how I replied you then?”

Ye Fan’s calm voice quietly resounded in the room.

Li Er was a little surprised to hear Ye Fan call Han Hai ‘Uncle’, but then he soon understood what was happening.

So these three people actually knew Mr Chu in the first place.

Han Hai didn’t reply and dared not reply

either. When Ye Fan looked over at him, his body couldn't help but tremble.

But Ye Fan continued speaking, "And now, I will repeat what I said to you back then."

"I know that to you, Jianghai is a place filled with wealth and you yearn to become part of high society. But do you know that Jianghai is nothing to me? Jiangdong is nothing to me! What I can give to Mu-Cheng is the entire world! I, Ye Fan, will be the king over this entire world!"

"Back then, you didn't believe me. But now, do you believe me? Do you still think that I'm a lowly and despicable person who isn't as good as others? Do you still think that I'm not worthy of Mu-Cheng? Or that I can't make her happy?"

Ye Fan said these words with great gusto and pride.

His words were as impactful as gold falling to the ground.

The entire restaurant was suddenly filled with Ye Fan's aura.

Ye Fan then raised the full wine glass in his

hands with a look of pride on his face as he raised it towards Han Hai, then Sun Yu-Hao, then the rest in the room.

After that, Ye Fan knocked the entire glass back in one mouthful.

It was as if all the humiliation he had suffered and all the feuds and grievances of the past years were all inside that glass.

He drank down the entire glass of strong wine.

THUD.

Han Hai and the rest couldn't bear the feeling of terror in their hearts anymore. They collapsed to the floor with a loud thud.

Their hearts were filled with great fear and immense regret as they knelt before Ye Fan to beg for mercy and to apologize with trepidation.

They hoped that Ye Fan could let them off on account of Qiu Mu-Cheng, and to forgive them for how they had offended him and humiliated him.

Ye Fan remained expressionless and was completely unmoved by their pitiful begging.

He laughed coldly and got up. He downed another glass and then left the place.

The three of them were left behind in the room with nothing but despair in their hearts!

But just when they thought that they were doomed for sure, Ye Fan suddenly stopped at the door.

His low voice resounded in the room once more.

It was like a gentle breeze that blew through the room.

“I will not pursue everything that happened in the past. You may go. But I hope that none of you come back to Yunzhou again. And I don’t want any of you to disturb my life with Mu-Cheng. Do you understand what I’m saying?” Ye Fan’s cold voice rang in their ears.

The three of them immediately nodded profusely like they had been saved from a

great tragedy. They quickly admitted their wrongdoing and promised never to come back to Yunzhou, never to covet Qiu Mu-Cheng and never to disrupt his and Qiu Mu-Cheng's lives again.

Since Ye Fan didn't want to pursue the matter, Li Er didn't make things difficult for them and let them leave.

That very night, the three of them were like dogs who lost their owner as they left Yunzhou and returned to Jianghai so quickly it was as if they had gone mad.

They seemed to be afraid that Ye Fan might regret his decision and find someone to take revenge on them.

After all, Ye Fan was considered the king of Jiangdong.

This person probably had the power to even smite their entire clan with just one word.

They finally understood what sort of person they had actually offended in the past.

When Sun Yu-Hao thought about it, he

shuddered in fear.

So the woman he had been coveting all this while was actually Mr Chu's wife?!

He was lucky that Mr Chu was magnanimous, otherwise he was pretty sure that he would never be able to return to Jianghai.

After Han Hai knew who Ye Fan really was, he was both petrified and frustrated.

He should have known! He should have realized that Ye Fan was Mr Chu!

Back when his mother was celebrating her birthday, Li Er, Chen Ao and many others had come and addressed Ye Fan as Mr Chu after all.

They thought that Li Er and the rest had made a mistake, but after thinking about it, the Hans were the ones who had been making the mistake all along!

There were so many signs pointing to how Ye Fan was no ordinary person.

It wasn't just that birthday celebration. The bottle of wine that the GM of Haiyuan

Restaurant, Peng Zhen-Ying, gave to them was clearly meant for Ye Fan.

But because they were prejudiced against Ye Fan, they continued to look down on Ye Fan.

Being prejudiced was a very strange sort of psychological state.

Once one had a prejudice against another, one would find all sorts of reasons to validate the prejudice. Even if one witnessed something that went against that prejudice, one would automatically ignore it or find some way to explain it away.

That was what happened to the three of them.

In the end, because of their prejudice against Ye Fan, they ended up becoming the laughingstock of the night.

And now, they were so frightened that they decided to return to Jianghai in the middle of the night and didn't even say goodbye to Han Li and her family.

Chapter 267 Escape in the Night



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Yunzhou, Liuyuan Residential Estate.

Qiu Mu-Cheng returned home after work and was moody the whole evening. She looked so listless and dejected, and seemed very tired.

Ever since she spoke to Ye Fan at Yunwu Lake, Qiu Mu-Cheng had been in this state.

She felt like her heart had just died.

Even Qiu Mu-Cheng herself never realized that without her knowing, that jerk already took up such an important position in her heart.

When she thought about how she was going to be truly separated from him the next day, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a strange stabbing pain in her heart.

Humans were often like that. They only knew how to cherish the things they had only when they were about to lose them.

Just like Qiu Mu-Cheng now. She had spent the entire day thinking about that man and everything he had done over the past three years.

Every night, Ye Fan was there quietly protecting her.

Every morning when she woke up, there was always a warm glass of milk on the table.

The last person she saw before going to bed was always him, and the first person she saw in the morning when she woke up was also him.

But this person who seemed to be an integral part of Qiu Mu-Cheng's life was going to be cut off from her after tonight.

Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that many couples didn't see each other again after getting a divorce.

But after leaving the Qius, where would Ye Fan go?

She figured that he would probably return home and find some woman in the village to bear children for him. He would probably go back to farming and live the rest of his life in his hometown, never to return to Yunzhou, a place filled with sad memories.

Come to think of it, if Ye Fan divorced her, then Yunzhou would have nothing to do with Ye Fan anymore.

After all, there was nothing else he had an attachment to in this city. So what would be the point of remaining here?

And so Qiu Mu-Cheng was even more certain that once tomorrow came and went, she would bid Ye Fan farewell forever.

Without her realizing it, her eyes reddened again and were filled with tears.

But even so, she continued to clutch her phone tightly.

It had been an entire day, but Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to hold onto her phone.

She was waiting for Ye Fan to call her or text her, to tell her that he regretted what he said and he didn't want to divorce her anymore. To tell her that he wanted to persevere on with her, and to walk beside her no matter what storms came their way.

If Ye Fan said these words to her, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that she would definitely hold

his hand and insist on being with him and disregard everything else.

But the entire day had passed without any call or message from Ye Fan.

Had he really given up on this relationship?

Did he really not want to salvage it at all?

Was he really going to be so heartless?

Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart hurt the more she thought about it. She felt like her heart had burst open and an acidic liquid was flowing out.

Time just continued to pass like that. The night grew darker and Qiu Mu-Cheng's emotions became heavier.

She kept picking up her phone and putting it down again, as if she was struggling with something inside her.

Finally she clenched her teeth as if she had made a big decision and turned on her phone to text Ye Fan.

Since he didn't contact her, then she was going to contact him!

She had to fight for her own happiness.

If she just kept waiting around, she would end up missing the chance.

“Ye Fan, I don't want to divorce you.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng typed these words out on her phone, but deleted everything after she finished typing it. She felt like it made her sound too desperate and made her seem like she was clinging onto Ye Fan like a leech.

That wasn't her style.

“Ye Fan, I will not allow you to divorce me! Otherwise I'll teach you a lesson!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng wrote a more aggressive message, but after thinking about it, she deleted the text again.

Ye Fan was normally very easygoing on the outside, but Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that he was actually a proud man inside.

If she sounded so commandeering, it might agitate Ye Fan and backfire on her.

“Ye Fan, you aren't getting any younger and

you're no eligible bachelor. Besides me, who else would want you? If you divorce me, then you're going to be single for the rest of your life. So you'd better think it through carefully. Do you really want to get a divorce? Don't regret it!"

This time, Qiu Mu-Cheng softened her tone a lot more, but she felt that this still wouldn't do because it might hurt Ye Fan's pride. If Ye Fan got angry and insisted on a divorce as a result, that would go against what Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng went through a whole bunch of possible things to say, she finally decided on the message she would send to Ye Fan.

"I'm running a cold and I don't feel well. I can't go down tomorrow, let's go to the Civil Affairs Bureau another day."

This was what Qiu Mu-Cheng came up with after thinking about it very carefully.

If Ye Fan cared about her, his heart would soften if he found out she was sick. Once his heart was softened, he wouldn't want to divorce her anymore. By changing the date, she could stall for time and after

some time, perhaps Ye Fan wouldn't have such a strong urge to divorce her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that she was really clever for coming up with this. It didn't make her look desperate and it didn't hurt Ye Fan's pride either.

"You're it!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng decided on this message and was about to hit send.

But just then, Ye Fan sent a message first.

"I'll see you at the Civil Affairs Bureau at 9AM tomorrow."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was stunned when she saw these words.

She started trembling and felt a stabbing pain in her heart tears welled up in her eyes. Qiu Mu-Cheng bit her lips, deleted all the words that she had already typed and replied with an 'OK'.

After that, she flung her phone aside and started crying on her bed.

"Did you think I really can't do without you?"

You want to leave me, but guess what, I want to leave you too! You're just a penniless bum! Who cares about you! I wanted to divorce you a long time ago!" Qiu Mu-Cheng said it like she was throwing a tantrum. Her words were mean and stubborn, but she was so hurt inside.

She knew that man really didn't want her anymore.

Qiu Mu-Cheng cried into her blanket, but her sobbing continued to echo through the house.

Han Li was about to go mad when she heard her daughter cry.

....

"Can't this girl be a little more ambitious? What are you crying about?! Did this country bumpkin really bewitch you? Don't you think your heart is a little too cheap?!"

.....

"She will really be the death of me! How did I give birth to such a useless daughter?! Have you really fallen for a pauper from the village? It's just a divorce

and you're crying so miserably? Shut up now! Do you hear me? Stop being such an embarrassment!"

"There's no point in crying! You MUST get a divorce tomorrow! Then register your marriage to Sun Yu-Hao!"

Han Li continued ranting outside angrily. Qiu Mu-Cheng was really driving her to her grave.

She never imagined that stupid penniless Ye Fan would actually bewitch her own daughter.

"Alright now, don't be like this. They've been husband and wife for three years, and even humans feel attached to a dog over such a long period of time. Besides, Ye Fan has been quite nice to Mu-Cheng over the past three years, so it's only normal for her to feel upset now that they're getting divorced. But don't worry, she'll be fine after a few days. It's already past 8PM, we should eat. I'm so hungry," said Qiu Lei.

They walked into the living room to eat.

But after they sat down at the dining table,

they realized it was completely empty.

“What the hell?! Where’s that useless bum? Why haven’t you finished cooking yet?! Do you know what time it is? Are you trying to starve us?!” Han Li started yelling in the direction of the kitchen.

Han Li’s family had always started eating dinner at 8PM all these years.

So the moment it hit 8PM, Han Li and Qiu Lei would sit at the dining table and wait for Ye Fan to bring the food out.

Normally when Han Li started chasing Ye Fan, he would call out, “Almost done!” from the kitchen.

But today, there was no response even after Han Li yelled like that.

Han Li turned around to find that the kitchen...was also empty.

Of course there was no food.

The one cooking wasn’t even around!

Han Li and Qiu Lei were suddenly stunned for a moment.

Chapter 268 Really Don't Want Me Anymore?

They suddenly realized that the person whom they always called useless had become part of their lives without themselves realizing it.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“When this fellow was around we never cared. But now that he’s suddenly not around, it does seem rather strange. Li, why don’t we tell Mu-Cheng not to divorce him first?” said Qiu Lei with a sigh as he sat with Han Li at the empty dining table and looked at the equally empty kitchen.

But Han Li shook her head and replied, “Ye Fan is of some use in the house after all these years, but we can’t let Mu-Cheng give up her lifetime of happiness just over a small inconvenience to us.”

“Think about it. After Mu-Cheng divorces Ye Fan and marries Yu-Hao, we’ll be in-laws with the Sun family. Yu-Hao’s family is so rich, he can afford to find a really good cook for us who would cook even more delicious meals than Ye Fan, no?”

“Besides, once we’ve got a son-in-law like Yu-Hao, we’ll look so good! Nobody would dare to look down on us ever again!”

Han Li had straightened her back quite a bit as she said these words, as if she was about to get rid of a great burden in her life.

Qiu Lei nodded in agreement. “Li, you’re

right!”

“I’ve been too shortsighted. Who cares about this little bit of pain since we’ll be rid of this burden and live happily after! We must make sure Mu-Cheng divorces Ye Fan tomorrow!” said Qiu Lei with determination as he clenched his fists.

After that, they just cooked some instant noodles for themselves before turning in for the night.

The night passed quickly.

Early the next morning, Han Li and Qiu Lei woke Qiu Mu-Cheng up and hurried to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Qiu Mu-Cheng seemed to have cried for a long time the night before and her eyes were a little swollen.

She didn’t protest when her parents hurried her and went along with them.

It was as if Qiu Mu-Cheng had already accepted the reality before her.

“Where’s that useless Ye Fan? Why isn’t he here yet? Don’t tell me he has regrets now?”

Mu-Cheng, call him and tell him to get here quickly!” Han Li hurried Qiu Mu-Cheng. She was so angry when she arrived to find that Ye Fan wasn’t there yet.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t call him, as if she hadn’t heard what Han Li said at all.

She still seemed to be holding out a tiny bit of hope.

She even hoped that Ye Fan wouldn’t turn up at all.

“You terrible girl, what’s wrong with you? Pretending not to have heard me?!” Han Li became even angrier when she saw that Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t listen to her.

She just felt that her daughter was really useless. They had come to this point already but she was still hopeful and was still so unwilling to get a divorce.

In the end, Han Li had no choice but to make the call herself. “Ye Fan, where are you? Why aren’t you here yet?”

“I’m telling you, don’t drag this out because it’s useless. You’re definitely divorcing Mu-Cheng today. There’s no point in

continuing to hang onto Mu-Cheng like this.”

“After all, you’ve lived in the house for three years, so let’s part amicably. I don’t want to have to go to court just to get a divorce. If that happens, it’ll make things even uglier. If you get a divorce now, it will look better on yourself. You know what state you’re in.”

“We let you stay in our house because we took pity on you. But now Mu-Cheng has found someone better and found true happiness. If you continue to cling onto Mu-Cheng, then you’re holding her back. Everyone should live with a clear conscience. You’ve been living and eating off us for three years, so even if you aren’t grateful to us, you shouldn’t hold us back.”

.....

Han Li thought that Ye Fan was regretting it, so she quickly started ranting at Ye Fan over the phone.

Her words were very mean and didn’t care about Ye Fan’s pride at all.

But Ye Fan was already used to this. Han

Li had been like this to him for the past three years.

“Mum, you’re mistaken. I’m not dragging things out and I’ll be there soon,” Ye Fan replied patiently with a faint chuckle. He always remained calm even in the face of Han Li’s cold words.

Just after Ye Fan hung up, a slim figure appeared round the corner.

This time, Ye Fan put on something nice.

It was the suit that Qiu Mu-Cheng bought him.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had only bought him clothes once. Ye Fan never wore it until today.

“Mum, Dad, sorry to keep you waiting,” Ye Fan apologized very politely to Han Li and Qiu Lei.

“Ho, you’re even wearing a suit? What’s the point? You think dressing this way makes you look like a successful man? Or a white collar worker? Being capable is more important, otherwise no matter how well dressed you are, you’d just be like a

handful of mud that can't stick to a wall! Ye Fan, after you leave our Mu-Cheng, I would advise you to be a little more practical and stop being so conceited," said Han Li in a disdainful voice.

Sometimes people could be really very strange. When Ye Fan dressed poorly, they called him a penniless pauper and said he was embarrassing. But when he was dressed nicely, they said that Ye Fan was just being full of himself and only had the look without any substance.

Perhaps everything that Ye Fan did was wrong to them.

Ye Fan just smiled faintly and didn't argue back. He turned to walk towards Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Mu-Cheng, I..."

Ye Fan was about to speak, but Qiu Mu-Cheng turned and walked away as she said coldly, "There's nothing for us to talk about. We're going to be divorced soon, so we'll just be strangers from now on. I don't know you and you are not to call me Mu-Cheng anymore."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's voice was icy, but as she said these words, her tears welled up against her will.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had turned away and didn't want to bother about Ye Fan or talk to him.

Ye Fan shook his head helplessly and sighed in his heart.

"Mu-Cheng, you will understand very soon."

After Ye Fan arrived, he didn't go in to proceed with filing for divorce but continued to wait outside.

"That's strange, where's Yu-Hao? Didn't we already agree yesterday that he would register his marriage to Mu-Cheng in the morning? I even told my brother to remind Yu-Hao. It's so late already, where are they?"

Han Li and Qiu Lei were getting anxious and puzzled as they waited outside the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Qiu Lei was even more worried, "Do you think Yu-Hao might have changed his mind and doesn't want our Mu-Cheng

anymore?”

“Impossible!” Han Li immediately replied. “I know how serious Yu-Hao is about our Mu-Cheng. He won’t change his mind. Either he forgot or he’s caught in a jam. Let’s wait a while more.”

Han Li and the rest ended up waiting for an entire hour. She finally couldn’t take it anymore and called Sun Yu-Hao.

“Yu-Hao, my dearest son-in-law, why aren’t you here yet? We’re all waiting for you at the Civil Affairs Bureau. I’ve also booked a table so we can celebrate once you’ve registered with Mu-Cheng, so hurry over as soon as you can.”

Han Li had a placating smile on her face and was completely different from how she spoke to Ye Fan over the phone earlier.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!