

“Dad, I’ve...I’ve offended Mr Chu and he said...he said you have to come to pick me up personally...” came Lei Ao-Ting’s sad and frightened crying over the phone.

After Lei San heard what he said, his face paled terribly.

All that comfort and joy he felt during dinner earlier had disappeared completely. There was nothing but immense anger and fear on his face.

“You bastard! You little bastard! I told you to go to Yunzhou to visit Mr Chu and get into his good books! Not to offend him! You useless thing! Wasn’t the lesson you learnt in Jianghai enough?!”

“Who gave you the guts to actually offend Mr Chu?! You little brat! Are you trying to get the Lei family killed? And you want me to pick you up? How dare you even call me and actually say such things to me? You stupid bastard, you can wait to die there! I’ll take it that I never had a son like you!”

Lei San angrily slammed the phone down and hung up, cutting off any hopes that Lei Ao-Ting had.

Back in Yunzhou, Lei Ao-Ting's face was filled with horror as he collapsed on the ground with a heart full of despair.

At the Lei house in Jingzhou, Lei San's heart refused to calm down even after hanging up the phone for a long time. His face was sullen, but he was furious and afraid inside.

All the smiles at the table also disappeared.

From what Lei San said over the phone earlier, they could more or less guess what just happened.

Nobody dared to say anything. Lei San was furious, so nobody dared to make a single noise.

Finally, Lei San's younger brother quietly persuaded him, "San, I think you should go over and pick Ao-Ting up."

"Ao-Ting is the eldest son of the next generation after all. Can you really bear to see your son lose his life in a foreign place?"

"Son? He's not my son! What eldest son of

the Lei family? Do you think this bastard is worthy? Back when he wanted to marry that woman, he had already embarrassed the family enough. And now he's courting death by offending Mr Chu!"

"This idiot already caused trouble for me back in Jianghai. After that I told him time and again to be low profile and to remain calm when handling matters. I told him to be more humble and to show off less. But this stupid bastard! It's only been a few days and he's managed to offend Mr Chu again."

"Mr Chu is like the sky above Jiangdong! How dare he provoke Mr Chu!"

Lei San was going crazy from his anger and felt like his chest was about to explode.

If this was Lei Ao-Ting's first offense, then he could still write it off as ignorance about Ye Fan's capabilities. But this was the second time and he was still unrepentant. Of course Lei San was furious.

"San, I know you're angry, but you can't just leave things as they are. Even if you don't

acknowledge Ao-Ting as your son, Mr Chu knows he is. If you don't settle this matter properly, it will implicate you and even the Lei family."

"Mr Chu is now on the rise and he wields incomparable power and prestige. We really can't afford to offend him. San, you have to think twice..."

Many other family members came forward to persuade Lei San and weighed the pros and cons for him.

After being angry for some time, Lei San finally calmed back down.

In the end, he still got onto a car and headed for Yunzhou in the night.

He was angry, but Lei Ao-Ting was his son after all, so he had to interfere.

Besides, his family was right. Even if he was willing to just disown this son and abandon him, Mr Chu might still direct his anger on him and the Lei family.

With this thought in mind, Lei San had no choice but to take action.

He didn't even have time to eat dinner anymore because he was in such a hurry. Not long after he received that phone call from his son, he quickly made his way overnight to Yunzhou.

At the same time, Lei San was worried for his son's safety, so he gave Li Er a call and asked him to quickly go over and help to talk to Mr Chu.

He was afraid that his son might not be able to hold on until he arrived, and Ye Fan might just kill him with a slap.

Lei San had seen for himself how powerful Ye Fan was.

Back at Shengtian Restaurant in Jianghai, Ye Fan had severely injured that king of boxing with one punch.

At Mount Tai Hall, Ye Fan only made one attack and he finished off that wicked Wu He-Rong in seconds!

With such an incredible man before him, Lei San figured that Ye Fan might even be able to kill his son with just a pinch.

When Li Er received this call, he had just

finished bathing and was about to sleep with a woman in his arms. He was gleeful when he heard about what happened from Lei San.

“HAHA! San, you’ve been a really lousy father. That son of yours offended Mr Chu once in Jianghai already, didn’t he?”

“A dog really returns to its own vomit. It’s only been a few days and he’s managed to offend Mr Chu again? Didn’t Mr Chu specially remind you about that son of yours the last time we drank together? He said that one should be calm, kind and always keep a smile on his face. Why can’t he remember these words?”

“San, if I were you, I’d forget about this son. Get another one and groom him. You have plenty of women out there, so just get one of them to give birth to another son and start over. Throw this one away and leave him be,” said Li Er sarcastically as he lay in bed with a woman in his arms.

Lei San was so angry that he wished he could beat Li Er to death.

“Enough! Stop this nonsense! Hurry up and go over and put a good word in for me!

Keep my son safe at least until I get to Yunzhou!” said Lei San anxiously.

Li Er had said all those nasty things, but since Lei San had called him personally, he decided to do Lei San this favor and put on some clothes before going over.

When Li Er got there, Lei Ao-Ting was still kneeling on the ground with a soulless and despairing look. He went up and slapped Lei Ao-Ting.

“Uncle Li, why did you slap me?” Lei Ao-Ting was instantly confused.

Li Er wasn’t related to him at all. Even Mr Chu didn’t slap him, so why did Li Er do that?

“You little bastard! I didn’t even slap you hard! Just wait till your father comes and I’ll see how he slaps you! You shortsighted idiot, how could you offend Mr Chu? If you were my son, I’d have slapped you to death by now!” yelled Li Er angrily at Lei Ao-Ting before running over to where Ye Fan was.

“Mr Chu, are you alright? I heard this son of a bitch from the Lei family offended you, so I quickly ran over in case

something bad happened to you. Youngsters these days are too arrogant and really need a good beating before they learn to behave,” said Li Er as he pushed Han Dong-Min to one side so that he could stand right next to Ye Fan.

Han Dong-Min’s expression instantly fell.

Did he just get ignored?

Was he worth less as a deputy mayor to Li Er compared to a young fellow like Ye Fan?!



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