

Everyone was shocked to watch this crazy car suddenly crash into the hotel lobby.

Who would have thought that a car would actually just drive straight into the hotel like that?

There were several meters of steps outside no less.

How did it get in?

Could this car fly?

Many people nearly peed their pants.

Just moments ago, a firing squad nearly happened.

And now, a wild car had actually crashed right in from nowhere.

A lot of people thought this car was going to run them over and they were on the verge of tears.

Xu Mei-Feng was also sprawled on the floor in fear.

As for Xue Ming-Zhi, he jumped up from fright, then moved aside when the car first

crashed in.

After all, that car just crashed in from the entrance and went straight. If it drove another few meters forward, it was going to run Xue Ming-Zhi over for sure.

“What’s going on today?”

“We didn’t do anything to offend the gods!”

“Why is everything happening now?”

A lot of the hotel guests were crying from being too frightened.

They had indeed gone through a lot of frightening things over the past few hours.

They felt that all the frightening things they had been through all their lives didn’t add up to as much.

But thankfully they were frightened for nothing.

After the car crashed in, it stopped immediately.

A few people had been hurt by the flying glass, but everyone else was fine.

But that was still a huge scare.

Older ones like Wei Lin felt like his heart was going to leap out of his mouth.

Everyone was still shuddering from the shock just now.

Creeaak...

While everyone was still trying to recover from shock, the slightly crooked car door was opened.

A figure clutched his head and barely managed to stick one foot out of the car.

Some of the more hot-tempered guests in the hotel were instantly enraged.

They went over to shout at the man angrily.

“What the hell? You still dare to get out of your car? Do you know how to drive? Are you blind? Can’t you see that this is a hotel? Are you driving with your eyes closed? If you knock into the master of the house, then ten of your lives won’t be enough to make up for it! If you’re an idiot, then stay at home and don’t come outside

and hurt others!” one of them yelled furiously.

He wished he could kick the fellow in the car to death.

“What the hell? What bad luck! I almost got knocked down by a car in a hotel?!” someone else spat angrily.

Xue Ming-Zhi was frightened half to death earlier and he was furious too.

After all, this car nearly killed him too.

This was a matter of life and death!

Who wouldn't be angry?

And so, Xue Ming-Zhi angrily marched over and was about to kick the person who was getting out of the car.

“Where is this idiot from? How dare you drive without opening your eye...Dad... Dad?!” Xue Ming-Zhi started on his tirade until he realized that the man getting out of the car was his father, and his face blanched.

He was completely rooted to the floor now.

He felt like his head was about to burst and Xue Ming-Zhi was completely dumbfounded.

His eyes nearly popped out of their heads.

His leg was still in mid-air.

Xue Ming-Zhi never imagined that the car they nearly knocked him down actually belonged to his father.

Dad?

Was this old man Old Master Xue?

The true head of the Xue family, Xue Ren-Yang?

Everyone else was filled with questions.

They just felt that this situation was getting more and more complex.

“D-Dad...why...why are you here? Are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere?”

After a brief period of silence, Xue Ming-Zhi snapped out of his shock and wipe away the anger he had earlier. He immediately became humble and reverent

as he quickly went forward to help his father.

Xue Ming-Zhi now looked respectful and afraid in front of Old Master Xue. There was none of his earlier arrogance at all.

The moment the rest like Zhao Wu-Ji and Xu Feng-Fei heard that Old Master Xue was here, they all shuddered and quickly ran up to greet him.

After all, everyone in Yanjing knew that even though Xue Ming-Zhi was the head of the family in name, the one truly controlling the family was still Old Master Xue!

After all, Old Master Xue was the one who had made the Xue family's financial empire what it was today.

To the Xue family, Old Master Xue was like the pioneer of their golden era and he held much prestige in the family.

But before the rest could greet him, Old Master Xue slapped Xue Ming-Zhi hard.

PAK!

Old Master Xue had slapped his son so hard.

Xue Ming-Zhi spun out several meters.

His ears were ringing and he spat blood and teeth out of his mouth.

“Dad, what are you doing?” asked Xue Ming-Zhi in an upset voice. He was so confused as he remained sprawled on the floor.

He was the head of the family, but now he was like an upset little child in front of his father.

That was how much power and authority Xue Ren-Yang wielded in the Xue house!

“You bastard, kneel down!” yelled Xue Ren-Yang angrily.

“Dad, I don’t understand, why...”

“I repeat, KNEEL!” Old Master Xue roared and his low roaring sounded like he was a wild beast.

Xue Ming-Zhi was upset and confused, but he still knelt before his father anyway.

“Old Master Xue, is this really necessary?”

“Mr Xue just blew up the matter a little, didn't he? But he did this for a good reason. He was trying to protect the reputation of the Xue family, and the authority that you have.”

“Besides, you can see how arrogant that little punk over there is. He's still drinking tea and calmly putting on airs!”

“Why should we waste any oxygen on letting an arrogant punk like him live?”

Xu Feng-Fei and Zhao Wu-Ji both tried to talk Xue Ren-Yang around.

They thought that Xue Ren-Yang was angry because Xue Ming-Zhi used guns.

After all, Yanjing was the capital city, and even the more well established families wouldn't use them easily.

If they made the authorities angry, then it would be hard for them to get away with it even if they were powerful families.

“Old Master Xue, listen to me, don't be angry, let Mr Xue get up first,” said Xu

Chapter 461 Kneel Down

Feng-Fei with a smile and looked like a friendly old man as he advised Old Master Xue. At the same time, he also tried to warmly shake Old Master Xue's hand.

But Old Master Xue completely ignored all the kindly and overly polite greetings of these men.

He pushed all of them aside and walked over to where Ye Fan was seated.

Everyone watched in horror as Old Master Xue stood in front of Ye Fan.

There was a loud thud as the driving force of the Xue family and the father of Xue Ming-Zhi suddenly knelt facing Ye Fan.

The entire lobby fell silent and everyone was shocked.

It was as if a bomb had exploded in the lobby and everyone's eyes were wide.

"Old Master Xue, what...what are you...?"

Chapter 461 Kneel Down



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Everyone was so confused.

Nobody would have expected Xue Ren-Yang to just put aside his own identity and fall to his knees before a man from the countryside.

This scene felt like a bomb had just gone off inside the hotel.

Everyone was shell shocked.

It was as if a huge tsunami had gone through the hotel.

Xu Mei-Feng's eyes were large and Li Lu-Bin's mouth was wide open. They looked like chickens getting their necks squeezed.

Besides them, Xue Ming-Zhi and the others from the Xue family also looked on with wide eyes. Their faces trembled in disbelief.

"Dad, you...you..." Xue Ming-Zhi didn't know what to say.

But Xue Ren-Yang didn't seem to have heard or seen any of the shock around him.

His knees were bent and he lay prostrate as he used the most humble, reverent and polite manner to greet Ye Fan.

“Dear Dragon Master, please allow the lowly Longyang to greet you. My unfilial son was blind and offended you. I am the one who failed to teach my own son, please punish me!”

THUD.

Xue Ren-Yang's head hit the floor hard and that thud also hit everyone's heart hard.

Everyone's heart was pounding as hard as Xue Ren-Yang's kowtowing.

“This...this...”

“What's going on?”

“Is Old Master Xue mistaken?”

“Or is this Ye Fan secretly some really big shot?”

Everyone was watching this scene unfold with great shock in their hearts and they couldn't stop gasping.

Xu Lei was even more shocked. She used a hand to cover her mouth as she looked in horror at Ye Fan with her pretty eyes.

The whole hotel was filled with only the sound of gasping.

Everyone just looked like a stunned goose.

The only one who remained calm was Ye Fan. He was still happily drinking his tea.

Ye Fan didn't talk about whether he was going to mete punishment or not. He just took a sip of tea, then smiled coldly, "You're Longyang, right?"

"It's been many years and I see you're pretty sharp-eyed now. It's the first time you're seeing me but you can recognize me."

"Dragon Master, you stand out from the crowd and your aura is different from the rest. I have never seen you before, but the authoritativeness you exude is something that ordinary people like me will never have. You are like a crane among a group of chickens, so of course I could recognize you," replied Xue Ren-Yang politely.

Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed. "You're quite an intelligent and prudent one, so you know who you can offend and whom you must respect."

"But this son of yours. His name is Ming-Zhi, which means intelligent and prudent, but he doesn't live up to his name at all. Maybe you should just call him a fool."

"That day, your second son offended me and I should have killed him there and then. But because he's your son, I just broke his legs. Who would have expected that your older son would be ungrateful and bring guns to kill me. He even wanted you to come and collect my dead body. Since you're already here, then I think it's best that he shoots me dead and you can collect my dead body," said Ye Fan calmly."

But Xue Ren-Yang's face had gone pale by this time.

His face was void of all color.

His entire body was shivering.

Ye Fan had said all this very calmly, but Xue Ren-Yang wasn't stupid and he could tell that Ye Fan was furious.

He could even feel a murderous air seeping out from Ye Fan.

In his fright, Xue Ren-Yang immediately got up and kicked Xue Ming-Zhi again.

“You little bastard! How dare you just offend anybody like that? I gave you the power as the head of the family so that you can manage the company, and not to go around making trouble. Hurry up and apologize to Dragon Master. HURRY UP!” shouted Xue Ren-Yang angrily with bloodshot eyes.

“And the rest of you are idiots too! The Master of the house has made a mistake and all of you follow him too? How dare you point a gun at Dragon Master? I think all of you are tired of living too! Go and kneel before him to apologize!”

Xue Ren-Yang's expression was dark and he was filled with both anger and terror.

After kicking his own son, he went around to slap all the men who came along with Xue Ming-Zhi.

The authority that Old Master Xue carried was great.

After he roared at all of them, they still went over to kneel at Ye Fan's feet with glum faces even though they were filled with doubts and questions in their minds.

But Xue Ming-Zhi didn't understand what was going on and didn't want to go over and kneel.

"Dad, but why? Why should we kneel before a countryside louse? The Xue family is an up and coming family in Yanjing. We have assets in almost half the country! The Xue family is a rich and powerful family, while Ye Fan is nothing but a country bumpkin and a useless live-in son-in-law. How could someone like him deserve my kowtow? How could someone like him make us bow in defeat? He's not worthy!"

Xue Ming-Zhi had already picked himself up from the floor and was filled with indignation. He looked at his father with bloodshot eyes and kept shaking his head as he shouted.

"You little bastard, shut up!!" Xue Ren-Yang felt his soul nearly leave him when he heard what his son said.

In his anger, he slapped Xue Ming-Hua once more.

“Do you know who you are insulting right now? Are you only going to stop after you’ve destroyed the entire family and the business I built up? Do you need the entire family to die along with you?” roared Xue Ren-Yang uncontrollably through gritted teeth.

He was so angry that his eyes were bulging and bloodshot.

He never thought that his son would still be so stubborn and dare to insult Ye Fan.

Didn't this boy know how badly he had already offended Ye Fan?

Did this boy find dying alone very lonely?

He was going to bring the entire family down with him this way!

Xue Ren-Yang was filled with terror, but he was also furious.

But even so, Xue Ming-Zhi still didn't get it and he was extremely indignant.

"Dad, I don't understand. Why? What is all this for? How could this Ye Fan make you so scared and fearful? How is he worthy of the Xue family kneeling before him to apologize? Men shouldn't kneel so easily. If I don't understand the reason, then even if you beat me to death today, I will not grovel at the feet of a live-in son-in-law and countryside louse!"

"You...you...you unfilial son, are you trying to drive me to my grave? I've lived such an upright and glorious life, how did I manage to give birth to such an obtuse idiot?!" Xue Ren-Yang wailed miserably as his whole body trembled and he was about to cry.

He didn't expect his stupid son to refuse to give in because of his pride even at a time like this.

"Old Master Xue, this son of yours has some spunk," came Ye Fan's cold laughter from behind them.

"But Xue Ming-Zhi, since you insist on knowing why, then I'll explain to you why you're going to die today."

Chapter 462 Father, I Don't Understand



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan's expression suddenly turned icy cold.

After that, everybody watched as Ye Fan suddenly got up, took a step forward and shouted loudly at Xue Zhi-Ming.

His angry voice exploded loudly like rolling thunder.

"A spark sets the prairie aflame and shakes the world! The Chu dragon sighs and calls out Tian-Fan! Xue Ming-Zhi, have you heard of this phrase before?" Ye Fan shouted arrogantly as he stood with his hands behind his back.

While saying these words, Ye Fan flicked his arm and a piece of jade fell before Xue Ming-Zhi.

The piece of jade was antiquated and exquisite as it reflected the brightness of the sun outside.

Xue Ming-Zhi looked down to see that the translucent jade had a bright red 'Chu' on it.

BOOOM.

Xue Ming-Zhi suddenly felt like he had been struck by lightning. All the indignation and doubt he had earlier disappeared, and he was left with nothing but shock and horror.

“You...you...you are...Chu...Chu...”

Xue Ming-Zhi’s face crumpled and his entire body shuddered.

After he heard those words from Ye Fan and matched it with the jade in front of him, Xue Ming-Zhi felt like all the energy had been sucked out from him.

He stumbled backwards and his body swayed. Then he fell to his knees before Ye Fan with a loud thud.

His face was ashen.

Xue Ming-Zhi had lost all his authoritativeness and arrogance now.

Now he only had immense fearfulness and terror in his heart.

Xue Ming-Zhi never imagined that the person he offended today would turn out to be that man.

“A spark sets the prairie aflame...the Chu dragon sighs...I should have thought of it, I should have thought of it...” Xue Ming-Zhi shook his head and murmured to himself mournfully, and he was filled with nothing but despair.

All these years, even though Xue Ren-Yang had always been in contact with Han, ten years ago, Xue Ming-Zhi was around when Han met Xue Ren-Yang for the first time.

Even though nobody else knew the secret behind the Xue family, Xue Ming-Zhi did.

He knew what that phrase that Ye Fan said meant, and he definitely knew what that jade with the word ‘Chu’ on it represented.

Anyone who had been supported by Ye Fan in the past ten years would know what these things meant.

Those two phrases were like a royal decree!

That piece of jade was like a sword of state!

In ancient times, a royal decree and a sword of state was equivalent to the

presence of the emperor!

The authority and impact that came with that was enormous.

But of course, in order to keep everything a secret, that was all Xue Ming-Zhi knew.

Xue Ren-Yang didn't tell him anymore than that.

And so even though Xue Ren-Yang called Ye Fan 'Dragon Master', Xue Ming-Zhi didn't recognize Ye Fan.

After all, extremely few people knew the term 'Dragon Master', and these were the few people who were eligible to call Ye Fan their Dragon Master.

Xue Ren-Yang was one of them.

The Master of the Dragons was the Dragon Master!

Over the last ten years of his plan, Ye Fan had supported several Sparks along the way, but not everybody had the same results.

As such, Ye Fan called the ones with the

best results 'Dragons'.

Xue Ren-Yang's code name was 'Longyang', and he was one of the Dragons.

When Chen Ao met Ye Fan back then and knelt before him, he had only called him 'Master'.

And that was because Chen Ao wasn't a Dragon, and wasn't eligible to call Ye Fan Dragon Master.

After Xue Ming-Zhi knelt and begged for mercy, this entire mess came to an end.

"Dragon Master, my unfilial son was blind enough to offend you. But I assure you that the Xue family is absolutely loyal to you. This whole matter started with a misunderstanding, but no matter what, he has done wrong. Since I was unable to work well for you or to protect your authority, then I will bear the responsibility. I will use one leg of my son's to compensate for his offense to you!"

With that, Xue Ren-Yang's eyes turned cold as he took one of the pistols from his men.

“Old Master Xue, don’t do it! That’s your own son!” The Xue family men got a shock when they saw what the old man was doing and started crying out to him.

They didn’t expect Old Master Xue to personally shoot his son in the leg to apologize to Ye Fan!

But Xue Ren-Yang was already decided, so who could stop him?

There was a loud BANG.

Xue Ren-Yang had already pulled the trigger and shot Xue Ming-Zhi’s thigh.

The sound of the bullet echoed all around.

Fresh blood spurted from the wound as Xue Ming-Zhi started howling in pain. He clutched his left leg and rolled about, causing his bright red blood to stain Wolong Hotel’s floor.

Everyone’s face paled and they shuddered.

Xu Lei couldn’t bear to watch and shut her eyes.

But Ye Fan went back to his seat and

looked at Xue Ren-Yang after a sip of tea.

Others couldn't tell what Xue Ren-Yang was hoping to do, but Ye Fan could.

"Old Master Xue, to keep your son alive, you've gone through a lot of trouble. Oh well, since you've gone to this extent, I will not pursue this matter anymore. Don't worry, I won't go after the Xue family or your son over what happened today."

"Thank you, Dragon Master, for your kindness! The Xue family will always remember your merciful act for generations to come and we will never forget it!" Xue Ren-Yang looked like he had just been saved from a terrible danger and he fell to his knees to thank Ye Fan profusely.

But Ye Fan shook his head. "Don't be in such a hurry to thank me."

"I have to ask your son a few questions first."

Ye Fan held his teacup and turned to the pitiful Xue Ming-Zhi who had been shot. He smiled faintly, "Xue Ming-Zhi, let me ask you something. Your father shot your

leg as an apology to me. You ok with that?”

“Y-yes, I’m ok with that,” Xue Ming-Zhi replied without hesitation.

Ye Fan took another sip of tea and smiled as he said, “Then let me ask you another question. I’ve cut off your younger brother’s future and took his fiancée away with me. You ok with that?”

“Yes, yes, yes! I’m accept that!” shouted Xue Ming-Zhi in fear as he tried to endure the pain he was feeling.

Ye Fan drank the rest of the tea down and his eyes were cold as he shouted angrily, “I will ask you one last question. I injured your private army, I embarrassed you and I made you kneel to beg me for mercy. Are you ok with that?”

“Yes! Yes! I accept all of it! I’m ok with everything!” Xue Ming-Zhi continued to shout as the pain was about to kill him.

After knowing who Ye Fan was, Xue Ming-Zhi didn’t dare to refute Ye Fan at all.

Just like what his father said before, if Ye

Fan could help the Xue family succeed, he could drag them down again as well.

Ye Fan had given them much wealth and power, but he could also make sure that they were left with nothing in just the span of one day!

“In that case, get lost. If you get help quickly enough, you might be able to save that leg,” said Ye Fan with a scoff. He waved his hands to show that Xue Ming-Zhi could go.

Xue Ren-Yang was filled with gratitude and quickly got his men to send his son to the hospital.

After all, no father wanted to see his son live the rest of his life as a cripple.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Old Master Xue, is your family just going to leave like this?”

“You’re going to let him leave with your daughter-in-law?”

“You’re not going to take revenge for your son’s broken legs anymore?”

“You’re not going to pursue the matter of how he insulted and offended your family anymore?”

Besides Xue Ming-Zhi and Xue Ren-Yang, nobody else knew exactly what transpired just now, and nobody knew what was really going on at all.

Why did the Xues end up kneeling?

Was this Ye Fan secretly a really big shot?

Everyone was confused.

The Old Master of the Wei family, Wei Lin, was also puzzled and walked over as he started to question Xue Ren-Yang.

“That’s right, Old Master Xue.”

“The Zhao family and the Wei family both

came here to support your family.”

“But now you’re not going to explain anything and just leave?”

“You’ve got to at least give us an explanation!”

Zhao Wu-Ji stood out to speak as well.

After all, they were all counting on the Xue family to deal with Ye Fan.

If the Xue family was going to back out, then what were the rest of them going to do?

Zhao Wu-Ji was bent on getting rid of Ye Fan to avenge what happened in Jiangdong, so he wasn’t going to let the Xues go.

“Exactly. Old Master Xue, don’t forget what your family promised my brother yesterday. If you just let this matter go today, then the Xue and Xu families will be terribly embarrassed in Yanjing!” said Xu Feng-Fei in an equally displeased manner.

The Xu family didn’t bring a lot of people along because the Xue family already

promised to take care of Ye Fan.

He had come with Xu Mei-Feng just to show their support.

The ones really attacking Ye Fan was supposed to be the Xue family.

Now that the Xue family was going to back out, Xu Feng-Fei started to panic.

Everyone in Yanjing was watching today's happenings closely. If they had mobilized so many people and still couldn't deal with a little gangster from Jiangdong, then how could the Xu family continue to call itself a powerful family in Yanjing?

But even though the Zhao, Wei and Xu families questioned him, Xue Ren-Yang kept a grim expression on his face.

He didn't bother himself with the Wei and Xu families, since these families weren't related to him at all. If they insisted on continuing to offend Ye Fan, they could go ahead.

But the Wei family was related to the Xue family.

Wei Lin was actually Xue Ren-Yang's brother-in-law, so there were some things he had to tell Wei Lin very clearly.

"So, Wei Lin, do you mean you don't intend to let Mr Chu off? You want the Xue family to take revenge for your grandson and nephew?" asked Xue Ren-Yang in return.

Wei Lin immediately replied unhappily, "Ren-Yang, Ming-Hua is my nephew, and he's one of yours too. Besides, did you think only the Xue family contributed today? The Wei family also brought men along to deal with this punk."

But Xue Ren-Yang just raised an eyebrow and said angrily in a low voice, "Wei Lin, Wei Lin, I thought you were an intelligent man, but it seems you're just a muddled old man."

"Are you still thinking of fighting Mr Chu? I tell you, out of everyone here, besides the Xue family, the one family that has no right to offend Mr Chu is the Wei family! If not for Mr Chu, did you think you could go from being a delivery boy to a multimillionaire CEO? If not for Mr Chu, did you think you could become the god of the stock market in Yanjing? If Dragon Master

did not give you any of this, would you or your family be what it is today?”

Xue Ren-Yang rambled on and on with a whole string of questions. Others didn't understand at all, but these words sounded like thunder striking Wei Lin's ears.

Wei Lin's eyes constricted as if he had been struck by lightning. His face paled in fright and he exclaimed, “Are you saying... are you saying that he...he's that...that... Dragon keeper?”

That's right, Wei Lin was able to turn \$10,000 into \$100 million in a few years to become the god of the stock market and a financial giant.

How did he do that?

Was it really because he was incredible at dealing with stocks and shares?

Nonsense!

If he was really so incredible, then why did he suddenly stop playing in the stock market? There was so much money to be made, so why did he just withdraw

suddenly?

Was he really someone who didn't care about money?

Of course not!

Wei Lin started off as a delivery boy, and he was a rookie at the stock market who only knew some basic knowledge.

Later, he was able to control the stock market and was unstoppable because he had the help of a mysterious person who was only known as 'The Dragon Keeper' on one of his online chatgroups.

In other words, Wei Lin was like the Dragon Keeper's marionette. He didn't know anything about the stock market. He just bought whatever the Dragon Keeper told him to.

Eventually he managed to multiply his earnings and became a legend.

But sadly, Wei Lin went against one of the commands of the Dragon Keeper some years ago and that user never went online again. He disappeared completely.

Wei Lin had waited for him for years and had been searching for him for years.

At first, Wei Lin tried to speculate in shares with the knowledge he had learnt from the Dragon Keeper, but ended up losing \$30 million in three days.

In the end, Wei Lin realized that without someone to guide him, continuing to speculate in shares was going to ruin his reputation and cost him his assets, so he quickly decided to remove himself from that world and announced his retirement from the stock market.

He claimed that he just wanted to retire in peace and didn't want to continue anymore.

After that, so many financial giants and big players in politics wanted him to make a comeback or to hire him to manage their finances and assets, but Wei Lin turned them all down.

Others thought he truly wanted to remove himself from the world.

Others didn't know about this but Xue Ren-Yang did.

Wei Lin wasn't removing himself by choice!

He was guilty and knew that he wasn't truly capable of speculating in shares.

Wei Lin had been searching high and low for this Dragon Keeper, and now that Xue Ren-Yang said this man was right here, Wei Lin was in shock.

He stared straight at Ye Fan and simply couldn't believe it. That expert who called himself the Dragon Keeper was this young man who was young enough to be his grandson?

If that was the case, how old was he back then?

Just a teenager?

A teenager could already control the stock market?

Was that possible?

Even a prodigy wasn't that impressive, right?

So when he heard what Xue Ren-Yang was saying, Wei Lin's heart trembled and he

didn't dare to believe it.

But at this point, Ye Fan's faint voice could be heard.

"I'm surprised that you still remember the Dragon Keeper after so many years. If you had listened to me and thrown everything into Xunteng's shares, then the Wei family should have been one of Yanjing's four influential families by now. But too bad, you weren't bold enough back then," said Ye Fan as he shook his head. He sounded like it had been such a pity.

But the tragic part of this story wasn't how he had lost a few billion, but that he had wasted time on a useless worm.

"Sigh...I was supposed to be a dragon keeper, but I only got a worm instead. So I was the one who made the wrong call back then."

This sigh ended up shaking the entire hall.

Chapter 464 The Dragon Keeper



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

BOOOOOM.

Wei Lin was dumbstruck after what Ye Fan said and looked as though he had been struck by lightning.

His eyes were about to pop out from his shock and disbelief.

How...how did he know all of this?

How did he know that the last instruction he had from the Dragon Keeper back then was to put everything into Xunteng's shares?

Could everything that Xue Ren-Yang said earlier be true?

Wei Lin felt like a tsunami had risen in his heart.

An even crazier thought now passed through his mind.

He turned around and trembled as he looked at Ye Fan. "You mean...you're really...you're really the Dragon Keeper?"

"So what if I am? So what if I'm not? What's the point of saying all this now?" Ye

Fan just shook his head and laughed.

He continued to sip his tea as the steam filled the air with its fragrance. He looked so calm and nonchalant, as if he was recounting something that had nothing to do with him.

“You lousy little idiot, how dare you make up stories here? Old Master Wei, don’t be fooled by this idiot. He’s just a countryside louse from a tiny city,” said nastily Xu Mei-Feng as walked over.

She couldn’t stand how Ye Fan was so pretentious.

He was just a countryside louse, so what was he pretending about?

The Xue family was a bunch of idiots who got fooled by Ye Fan.

Did he think just a few words from him could make the Wei family kneel before him to beg for mercy?

But just after Xu Mei-Feng had said these words, Wei Lin pushed her aside and fell to his knees with a thud at Ye Fan’s feet.

“My dearest benefactor, please accept this bow from your disciple! I will never forget the guidance you gave me back then. I’ve been searching for you all these years. I can only hope to repay you for how you guided and taught me back then!”

Wei Lin knelt down and bowed to Ye Fan. His voice was filled with reverence, joy and much gratitude.

Those who drew water from the well must not forget the one who dug it first!

Just like what Xue Ren-Yang had said earlier, Wei Lin knew that he was able to gain a foothold in Yanjing despite starting off as a delivery boy only because the Dragon Keeper had enabled him to.

Since Ye Fan knew all about what happened back then and Xue Ren-Yang had pointed him out clearly, Wei Ling was sure that Ye Fan was indeed the Dragon Keeper!

After all, only he and the Dragon Keeper would know the details of what happened back then.

At that time, the world was in a financial

crisis and the economy was bleak. Several stock markets were plummeting and the world economy was doing poorly.

Wei Lin had gotten instructions from Ye Fan, so he had already gotten rid of everything that could pose a risk three months before the crisis hit.

So he actually managed to avoid that terrible stock market disaster!

Wei Lin took his few hundred million and he wanted to just keep everything in the bank to earn interest on it.

But Ye Fan then told him to throw everything back into the stock market and told him to put almost everything into one company, and dump 20% or 30% into Maotai Wine.

But after Wei Lin held onto his cash, he was afraid of losing it and didn't dare to take the risk. So he told Ye Fan that the stock market didn't look good and didn't carry out those instructions.

So Ye Fan saw that Wei Lin didn't have what it took, and gave up supporting him.

That was why the Dragon Keeper never spoke to him again after that.

Eventually, time proved that Ye Fan's plan was on the right track.

Both Xunteng Group and Maotai Wine's shares skyrocketed over the next few years.

They went up by at least a hundredfold.

If he calculated the money lost, then that decision back then made Wei Lin lose a few billion.

And that was also why Wei Lin was even more reverent of the Dragon Keeper, and was guilty towards him as well.

So when he saw Ye Fan in person, Wei Lin became very overwhelmed with emotion and fell to his knees to thank him.

"This..this...Old Master Wei, why are you doing this too?" Wei Lin's kneeling was like a slap in Xu Mei-Feng's face.

The Xu family was shocked.

Zhao Wu-Ji was even more stunned.

First it was the Xue family, now it was the Wei family?

Two powerful families in Yanjing were actually both kneeling before Ye Fan.

Who on earth was Ye Fan exactly?

Everyone felt their hearts tremble, and they were very confused.

Li Lu-Bin's mouth was gaping and he nearly forgot to breathe from his shock.

But Wei Lin didn't care about the stares of others. He waved to his grandson, Wei Wu-Ji instead. "Wu-Ji, come here quickly."

"Come and kowtow to the benefactor of the Wei family, who's also my Master."

Even though Ye Fan had never acknowledged Wei Lin as his disciple, Wei Lin had already treated Ye Fan as his most highly respected teacher and master.

After all, if this teacher hadn't guided him, Wei Lin would probably still be an unknown delivery boy now.

There was no way he would have taken the

stock market by storm to become the god of the stock market.

Never mind setting up his family and business and gaining a foothold in Yanjing.

“No need. You’re just a failed product. Our relationship ended from the day you went against my instructions. I’m not your teacher, and you are not my disciple. You are not worthy,” said Ye Fan calmly with the wave of his hands.

He then took Xu Lei’s hand and suddenly got up to walk out of the hotel.

After all, everything that had happened today had already come to an end.

The Xue family had bowed down and the Wei family had admitted their mistake.

The Xu and Zhao family were just here to show their support.

They had brought very few people along, so there was no way they could deal with Ye Fan.

So Ye Fan didn’t want to stay here anymore and took Xu Lei out with him.

Ye Fan's expression was still as calm as ever, but Xu Lei was still trying to recover from her shock. She still seemed to be in a daze from what happened earlier.

After all, everything that happened earlier was beyond her imagination.

She thought that she and Ye Fan might die today, but the tables turned completely.

The Xue family ended up on their knees, and the Wei family actually kowtowed.

In that moment, Xu Lei suddenly felt like she wasn't sure who her Fan was anymore.

Was this man still that Chu family son who was ostracized and eventually thrown out of the family?

Was this still the dejected young man who sat by the river to secretly eat apples with her?

Even when Ye Fan became the king of Jiangdong, Xu Lei didn't feel so shocked.

Perhaps she was still in shock and didn't pay attention to her surroundings, Xu Lei ended up stepping on Ye Fan's shoe and it

fell off his foot.

“Fan, I’m sorry, I’m sorry,” Xu Lei was still a little shaken and was very apologetic as she kept apologizing to Ye Fan with her head bowed.

Wei Lin was very alert and immediately ran over when he saw that Ye Fan’s shoe had dropped. He put on a reverent and placating look on his face as he bent down to pick Ye Fan’s shoe.

“Master, your shoe has dropped, let me get it for you,” said Wei Lin with a polite smile.

But Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. “No need.”

“As I said, you aren’t even fit to carry my shoes now.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

BOOM...

Ye Fan's words were like a tub of icy water raining down on Wei Lin, freezing his passionate heart instantly.

His face also paled at the same time.

He was filled with sadness and disappointment, but most of it was immense regret.

It looked like his benefactor wasn't going to forgive him.

But Wei Lin did not grumble because of this.

Regardless of whether it was what happened back then or now, Wei Lin deserved this treatment and he was getting his just desserts.

After all, before this, Wei Lin had said that he wanted to smite Ye Fan's entire family and make sure he didn't make it out of this place alive.

Anyone threatened like that would have gotten angry.

It was already very merciful of Ye Fan not to punish him already.

Wei Lin was filled with great regret as he sighed deeply.

He had already missed such an amazing opportunity back then.

When the opportunity came up in front of him again, he had actually missed it yet again.

Perhaps this was his fate.

Just like what Ye Fan said, he was a dragon keeper, so how did he end up keeping a worm instead?

Wei Lin was probably just a worm to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan ignored the stares behind him and left the hotel with Xu Lei.

“All of you are idiots! Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and help make way and protect Mr Chu!” shouted Xue Ren-Yang angrily as he quickly instructed his men to run ahead of Ye Fan.

Xue Ren-Yang himself started making his way out to follow politely behind them.

“Old Master Xue, don’t go! You mean you’re going to leave things like this? Are you going to just forgive Ye Fan for what happened? Don’t forget what you promised the Xu family last night!”

The Xu family started to panic when they saw that Xue Ren-Yang was walking away.

Xu Feng-Fei was particularly panicky. He was here to avenge his father as well as bring Xu Lei back.

But he had done neither of these!

If this was going to end like that, how was he going to be accountable?

Who would still respect the Xu family?

“Old Master Xue, you can’t just let it go like that! Tell me, is there a reason for this? Is he holding onto your weakness? The Xu family can help you! The Xu family is one of the four influential families and we have people in every part of the country,” said Xu Feng-Fei as he pulled Xue Ren-Yang back anxiously.

“You fool, aren’t you going to get lost?!”
Xue Ren-Yang couldn’t be bothered with him and slapped Xu Feng-Fei’s hand away.

“Xu Feng-Fei, I’m warning you, if you want to die, don’t drag the Xue family down with you! My two sons have become cripples thanks to you. Don’t tell me you want me to die along with your family as well?!”

Old Master Xue wished he could just kick this man to death.

If the Xu family hadn’t egged his son on, there was no way Xue Ming-Zhi would have made such a terrible mistake.

Xue Ren-Yang didn’t bother about them anymore after shouting at Xu Feng-Fei and just left the hotel.

Xu Feng-Fei’s expression was extremely nasty after being shouted at by Xue Ren-Yang.

“Humph, who does he think he is? Xue Ren-Yang, how could you be so rude when I was trying to be nice? Old Master Wei, your brother-in-law is getting on in age and his brain isn’t working so well anymore. I’m kind enough to offer help and asked if that

fellow is holding onto a weakness of his. Never mind that he doesn't care for my help, he even insulted me?"

"But Old Master Wei, don't worry, the Xue family is the Xue family and you are a separate family, I won't vent my anger on the Weis. As long as the Wei family continues to work for the Xus, then we'll definitely fight back on your behalf for the insult you received about carrying shoes. I'm going to make sure that punk kneels down to polish your shoes in no time," said Xu Feng-Fei in a low voice and an arrogant look, as if he was waiting for Wei Lin to show his gratitude.

But Wei Lin almost collapsed when he heard these words and his expression darkened as he started shouting angrily at Xu Feng-Fei.

"Shut up! You fool! If you want to die, you can go ahead and die, I won't block your way! Don't bring me down with you!"

Ye Fan was still not too far away!

And Xu Feng-Fei was saying such things to him?

Take revenge?

Get Ye Fan to polish his shoes?

Xu Feng-Fei was an idiot for trying to get him into trouble.

Wei Lin had already offended Ye Fan terribly earlier, and now Xu Feng-Fei was saying all these things! Of course Wei Lin was angry.

If the Xu family weren't a powerful family in Yanjing, Wei Lin would probably have already kicked Xu Feng-Fei to death by now.

After he was done shouting, Wei Lin's expression was also nasty and left while getting his men to send Wei Wu-Ji to the hospital.

"You...you... you dare to shout at me?! Wei Lin! Just you wait!"

It was fine to be scolded by Xue Ren-Yang.

At least the Xue family was the leader of the up and coming families and were on par with the Xu family.

Old Master Xue was the true head of the Xue family and was an extremely reputable man whose status was even higher than Xu Feng-Fei's, so even Xu Feng-Fei had to politely address him as Old Master Xue.

So even though getting scolded by Xue Ren-Yang made him angry, it wasn't really embarrassing.

But Wei Lin?

This man started off as a lowly delivery boy.

His entire family's assets added up to only about \$10 billion!

They were just a second tier family in Yanjing.

Who did Wei Lin think he was?

How dare Wei Lin insult him?

Was he even fit to do that?

Xu Feng-Fei was going crazy from his anger.

In his anger, he turned to look at the Zhao

family members next to him. “Mr Zhao, you have to say something now. Who does this Wei Lin think he is? How dare he actually insult the Xu family...”

“Hmmm? Where’s Mr Zhao?”

Xu Feng-Fei wanted to find someone to listen to his woes, but he turned around to find that Zhao Wu-Ji was no longer standing next to him.

“Uncle Fei, the Zhao family left when Wei Lin knelt down earlier,” said Xu Mei-Feng to Xu Feng-Fei with a strange look on her face.

What?

“He’s left? What a piece of trash! They’re all trash! How did the Xu family end up with all this trash as help?!” Xu Feng-Fei started shouting angrily in the hotel as he flew into a rage. His veins were popping and turning his face green.

He thought that once all these powerful families surrounded Ye Fan, then it would be so easy to attack him.

But in the end, Ye Fan actually stepped on

half of Yanjing with just one foot!

“After today, Mr Chu’s name is going to shake all of Yanjing...”

Inside the hotel, some were exclaiming while some were sighing.

But most of them were shell shocked.

Nobody expected that ordinary looking young man would be a big shot who could make the Xue family give in, make the Wei family kneel down and scare the Zhao family into running away.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"He's really promising alright."

"No wonder the second daughter of the Xu family would rather be a mistress than to leave him."

"But it's a pity that we don't know him."

"Otherwise I'll make sure I get my daughter to marry him!"

"Even if she can't be his wife, she could be his lover too, like Miss Xu!"

The hotel was abuzz after Ye Fan left.

The people were no longer disdainful of Ye Fan, and they now sounded full of respect and reverence for him.

There were some young ladies who were filled with passion in their eyes. They wished they could throw themselves at Ye Fan right now.

Even some married ones wanted to exchange numbers with Ye Fan.

As the murmurs grew louder, Li Lu-Bin felt terrible.

After witnessing everything that happened, Li Lu-Bin could tell that this Ye Fan was really a big shot.

Their family had a huge chance to cling onto this strong pillar of support.

He could have even become his father-in-law.

But he had ruined all of this himself.

“Xiao-Hong, I’m sorry. Daddy was wrong. I was the one who destroyed your happiness.”

Li Lu-Bin was filled with regret.

He just realized that he had looked down on such a big shot, and they had missed such an incredible opportunity.

If even Old Master Xue knelt down to beg for mercy, that Ye Fan must be someone way up there!

The Xue family was an up and coming family in Yanjing, and just a little bit from them was enough to feed his family.

And Ye Fan was clearly even more

impressive than the Xue family.

If everything earlier hadn't happened, Li Lu-Bin would definitely have benefitted from Ye Fan given his relationship with Li Xiao-Hong.

But now...

"I've been an intelligent man all my life, but my judgment of others isn't as good as my daughter in the end," sighed Li Lu-Bin deeply. His words were filled with regret and pain.

Li Xiao-Hong didn't say anything. Her eyes were red as she watched Ye Fan walk away and went into a daze.

Nobody knew what Li Xiao-Hong was thinking about right now.

"Dragon Master, Wei Lin is just a pedantic and muddleheaded old man, but he's not a bad person at heart. He definitely didn't intend to offend you at all. That's why after so many years, he's been looking for you in order to repay you for what you did for him back then. I hope you can let the Wei

family off this time.”

Xue Ren-Yang was afraid that Ye Fan might do something to the Wei family because of what Wei Lin did, so on the way back, Xue Ren-Yang finally decided to plead for the Wei family after a long period of hesitation.

Wei Lin was his brother-in-law after all, and the Wei family had come out to fight only to avenge his younger son, Xue Ming-Hua.

There was good reason for Xue Ren-Yang to help the Wei family.

Ye Fan just scoffed. “Your own family is already in so much trouble and you’re pleading for someone else?”

“Dragon Master, please don’t be angry. I’m not trying to be a busybody, it’s mostly because...” Xue Ren-Yang became terrified when he heard the anger in Ye Fan’s voice and tried to explain.

But Ye Fan just shook his head and smiled, “It’s alright, no need for anymore of this nonsense. Don’t worry, I won’t make things difficult for the Wei family because of today. Wei Lin was pedantic and useless,

and I already wasted a lot of time on him back then. I'm not going to waste any more time on him now."

Ye Fan had supported Wei Lin back then because he wanted to find someone who could be a good helper to the Xue family in Yanjing.

They would be stronger in numbers this way.

Yanjing was a place filled with powerful people who fought all day both outwardly and secretly to gain more power.

It was very difficult to gain a foothold in a place like this!

Ye Fan had put in so much effort and paid so much before he could finally successfully push the Xue family into being the leader of the three up and coming families of Yanjing.

As for Wei Lin, Ye Fan treated him as a failed product and he had abandoned him long ago.

So he didn't care about him now either.

Xue Ren-Yang was happy to hear Ye Fan's response and quickly thanked him, "Dragon Master, you're really a kindhearted and upright man, I thank you on behalf of Wei Lin."

Ye Fan ignored Xue Ren-Yang's words of thanks and continued, "If Wei Lin listened to me back then, the Wei family would be one of the four influential families of Yanjing today. Then you wouldn't have to fight all alone in this crazy city and be in danger on all sides!"

"Indeed, it is unfortunate that this brother-in-law of mine only looks at small details and can't see the big picture clearly. But Wei Lin has also been of great help to the Xue family, and he has helped me to settle a number of issues," said Xue Ren-Yang very sincerely.

Ye Fan nodded and didn't continue on this topic.

They remained silent all the way home.

Ye Fan and Xu Lei soon reached the Xue house.

"Mr Chu, Miss Xu, these is the best room in

the house. Please stay here for the next few days. There's hot water, and all the amenities are brand new, so please go ahead and use anything you need. I initially thought that Mr Chu would be alone, so I didn't prepare some things, but I'll get my servants to send the remaining things in soon."

After reaching the house, Xue Ren-Yang helped Ye Fan and Xu Lei to settle in.

There were still many things to be done in Yanjing, so Ye Fan needed to stay here for a while.

"Thanks for your consideration," Ye Fan nodded and brought Xu Lei into the room.

"By the way, Mr Chu, do you have time tonight? I was thinking of reporting to you about the situation in Yanjing," said Xue Ren-Yang to Ye Fan as he dropped his voice to a whisper.

"That'll be good. I have some things to ask you too." Ye Fan's voice became much grimmer.

He had come to Yanjing this time to set his plan in Yanjing going as well as save Xu

Lei, but of course, he was also here because of Tong Shan.

Ye Fan wasn't going to let Tong Shan take 49 stabs for nothing.

"Alright then, Mr Chu, I'll see you tonight."

After they had settled in, Xue Ren-Yang left quickly for the hospital.

"Lei, I'm sorry, you had to suffer a shock today," said Ye Fan apologetically as he looked at Xu Lei after walking into the room.

But Xu Lei just smiled brightly, "Fan, I wasn't scared. In fact, I felt so fortunate and so proud."

"Fortunate?" Ye Fan was puzzled.

Xu Lei smiled and said proudly, "Of course I'm fortunate to have such an amazing Faaan."

"Fan, I'm serious. I thought that you would be in terrible shape after leaving the Chu family. I set up Hongqi Group because I was hoping to be able to help you someday, but it seems like I worried for

nothing. Since you are able to make Old Master Xue so respectful towards you, then I'm sure you're no less powerful than the Xu family, right?"

Xu Lei continued to smile happily.

She wasn't just happy for herself, but even more so for Ye Fan.

She was like a gentle and virtuous woman who had finally seen her man succeed in his career and make a name for himself.

The happiness and comfort she felt was genuine.

She was truly happy for Ye Fan!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Xu Lei knew a little about Ye Fan and the Chu family.

After Ye Fan was chased out of the Chu family, Xu Lei had been very worried about his situation. She had eventually set up Hongqi Group so that she could find Ye Fan and provide him a safe place to live and develop.

But unfortunately, the corporation that she built from scratch was taken away by the Xu family.

The person-in-charge in Yunzhou right now was sent by the Xu family.

But Ye Fan's achievements had surpassed Xu Lei's expectations.

Since he could make the Xue family bend to his will, then her so called powerful Hongqi Group wasn't much to him, right?

But Ye Fan didn't bother being humble after receiving this compliment. Instead, he smiled back proudly, "Of course, do you know whose Fan I am? My Lei is so pretty and talented, so if I'm not capable enough, then I won't be able to protect you, and you might have to protect me instead. Isn't that

very embarrassing for me as a man?”

Ye Fan’s words were like the warm spring breeze and Xu Lei felt that they were exceptionally warm and sweet.

Her eyes started to turn a little red.

Xu Lei had been working so hard all by herself all these years. Her parents had passed away and her family was heartless.

The only person who was nice to her now was probably Fan.

“Lei, what’s wrong?” asked Ye Fan worriedly when he noticed she looked strange.

Xu Lei shook her head and suppressed the emotions in her heart. She then put a smile back on and said, “Fan, you’re just humoring me. If you were bothered about being embarrassed, then why would you have married into the Qiu family?”

“Even if you couldn’t find a wife, you didn’t have to put yourself through such suffering. If you really couldn’t find anyone there’s always me...”

Xu Lei's face reddened as she spoke. The last sentence was so soft that it was barely audible, and she wasn't sure if Ye Fan heard her.

Ye Fan scratched his head and laughed awkwardly, "Well, the situation called for it then, so I didn't have much choice. But Lei, you don't have to feel bad for me. Mu-Cheng is actually quite nice to me, but she's a little aloof and even though we're married for so long, she doesn't let me sleep with her."

Ye Fan didn't feel the need to hide anything from Xu Lei.

When they were children, Ye Fan had already viewed her as his best friend, and now she was like his real younger sister.

He didn't care about whether it was embarrassing or not, and just spoke his mind.

But after hearing this, Xu Lei couldn't help but chortle.

"Fan, you've been married for so long but..." Xu Lei covered her mouth and continued to stifle her laughter.

Her laughter was muffled but it was still so pleasant to the ears.

If someone else were here, they would have been mesmerized by Xu Lei's beautiful smiling face.

But Ye Fan wasn't in the mood to appreciate this scenery. His expression darkened.

"You terrible little girl, how dare you laugh at me? Did you think that just because you're all grown up and you're now the goddess of Jiangdong and a scary CEO, I wouldn't dare to teach you a lesson?" Ye Fan said fiercely to Xu Lei and looked like he was going to beat her up.

But Xu Lei wasn't scared at all. She said that she was wrong and wouldn't do this again, but also continued to laugh merrily.

In her mind, Fan had always been a prideful man.

No matter how much humiliation he went through in the Chu house, he never gave in to anybody.

Even when faced with so many powerful

families in Yanjing, Ye Fan continued to face them coldly and used his sheer might to step on half of Yanjing with one foot.

But Xu Lei really found it hard to imagine that this man who was hailed a hero and admired by so many bigshots in Jiangdong was actually of such low status in his own family.

He had been married three years but he couldn't even sleep with his wife.

Xu Lei should have sympathized with him, but she really couldn't stop laughing. Her laughter continued to tinkle and she doubled over with laughter.

"You terrible girl, you're still laughing? Don't you care about my feelings? If you continue laughing, I'm going to pinch your face!" Ye Fan's expression darkened as he continued to scold her and even threatened her now.

But that terrible girl continued to laugh, so Ye Fan stretched his hands out to threaten to pinch her little face.

"Fan, I was wrong, don't, don't!" Xu Lei started to beg for mercy while still

laughing.

“Mr Chu, Old Master Xue asked me to send something to you...”

At this juncture, the room door was pushed open and Xue Ming-Xin walked in with an exquisite metal box.

Before he could finish his sentence, he saw that Xu Lei's clothes were a little messy and her face was red as Ye Fan pushed her down on the sofa, and she was still telling him 'don't, don't'.

“I...I'm sorry. Mr Chu, I didn't know you and Miss Xu were...Er, I'll leave it here, you two...can continue.”

Xue Ming-Xin's face twitched and he immediately felt terrified and awkward.

He left the item there and walked out.

“How stupid of me, I should have knocked first. But Mr Chu is really in a hurry. It's not even dark yet,” Xue Ming-Xin uttered regretfully and reproached himself outside the door. He was so frightened.

But he also shook his head and laughed

bitterly.

It was great to be young. You could do anything.

“But I didn’t expect the second daughter of the Xu family to be so gentle when lying below Mr Chu, since she’s usually so aloof and elegant...”

Xue Ming-Xin both envied and admired Ye Fan now.

It was true that once you had power, all other good things followed.

Xue Ming-Xin left quickly and wasn’t going to disturb their activities.

But it felt a little awkward between Ye Fan and Xu Lei now.

“Er...Lei, don’t mind him, I’ll slap that terrible fellow’s face for saying such nonsense. How dare he spout nonsense...”

Ye Fan had already left the sofa the moment Xue Ming-Xin misunderstood them.

Even though the two of them were like

siblings, they weren't children anymore and so they had to take care of their image.

If someone else misunderstood, Ye Fan didn't really care, but Xu Lei's reputation was at stake here.

If word of this got out, how was she going to get married?

"F-Fan, I'm fine, I'm not bothered," said Xu Lei shyly as her face was all red and lowered. She felt too embarrassed to look at Ye Fan.

The air in the room became rather awkward.

Ye Fan felt weird all over, so he looked around to change the topic.

He noticed the metal box that Xue Ren-Yang had gotten Xue Ming-Xin to send to the room.

"Oh my, this metal box is really exquisite. I suppose it's a gift from Xue Ren-Yang. Lei, why don't we open it up to see?" Ye Fan grinned.

Chapter 468 You Two Can Continue

Xu Lei nodded. Her face wasn't so red anymore after Ye Fan changed the topic.

Then she looked at Ye Fan's hands.

He didn't hesitate and opened it with a loud sound.

But his expression fell again when he saw what was inside.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan opened that exquisite metal box to find that the content was a nice box of... condoms.

“What the fuck? This old man!” cursed Ye Fan in his heart.

What did Xue Ren-Yang take him as?

Or rather, what did he take Xu Lei as?

Did all these people really think that Xu Lei was his mistress?

Ye Fan didn't know what to do anymore.

He had hoped to change the topic so that it would be less awkward, but now it was clearly even worse than before.

As expected, Xu Lei's face turned bright red when she saw what was in the box. She turned around and didn't say anything. She didn't know what to say at all.

Ye Fan knew he couldn't stay in this room anymore and found an excuse to quickly leave.

At the same time.

At Yanjing People's Hospital.

Xue Ming-Zhi had just gone through an operation and the bullet in his thigh had been removed.

He had been sent to the hospital in time, so after a good period of rest, he would recover fully.

Xue Ren-Yang looked at his son and said with a heavy-laden voice, "Ming-Zhi, don't blame Dad for being cruel."

Xue Ming-Zhi tried his best to smile even though his body was very weak, "Dad, I don't blame you. I know you were just trying to save me. If you didn't do this, then Mr Chu would have killed me instead. I can't blame anyone else but myself for being rash and stupid, and believing other people. I deserve to end up like this." Xue Ming-Zhi was filled with much sadness as he said these words.

Today's matter was a huge lesson and setback to Xue Ming-Zhi.

If his father hadn't done this, he would have died, and perhaps the entire Xue family might have perished as well.

After hearing Xue Ming-Zhi's response, Xue Ren-Yang nodded in relief. "Ming-Zhi, I'm so glad that you can think this way. Mr Chu isn't just the family's benefactor, but also someone extremely powerful. You can hate me, but you must not hate him. Otherwise, the consequences are beyond your imagination."

"Offending Mr Chu today could have been a terrible disaster. But because Mr Chu was merciful, he let you off. However, if you continue to hate him and fail to learn from your mistakes and offend him again, Mr Chu will definitely not let you off."

"Ming-Zhi, you must remember what I said today. You can offend anybody but Mr Chu. We cannot offend him and we can't afford to!" said Xue Ren-Yang very seriously to his son.

All these years, Xue Ren-Yang had been working for Ye Fan and knew very well how frightening Ye Fan really could be.

Even though Ye Fan normally only revealed the tip of the iceberg, Xue Ren-Yang knew that this ordinary looking man was in control of an extremely frightening empire of power!

Xue Ren-Yang had no idea how many more people were part of Ye Fan's powerful empire.

Xue Ming-Zhi nodded gravely. "Dad, I understand. Don't worry, I also have great respect for Mr Chu, and I have no grievances against Mr Chu for what happened to day. If I have to blame somebody, I'll blame that idiot of a Xu Feng-Liang."

"Come to think of it, the Xu family was really smart. They didn't bring anyone along and just went there to watch the show. They made use of the Xue family to attack Mr Chu and even attempted to marry Mr Chu's woman into our family. Weren't they obviously trying to drive a wedge between Mr Chu and us to do us in?"

Xue Ming-Zhi was immediately filled with hatred when he mentioned the Xu family. He was so angry he gritted his teeth.

Xue Ren-Yang comforted him and said, "Ming-Zhi, just focus on getting well. I'll settle our issue with the Xus."

Xue Ren-Yang spent a little more time in

the hospital, then left when the sky started to darken.

Not long after Xue Ren-Yang left, Xue Ming-Zhi's phone started ringing.

"Mr Xue, a call for you," said his assistant.

Xue Ming-Zhi was lying on the bed with his eyes closed and in deep thought. He quietly replied, "Is it from the office? Take the call and redirect them to Ming-Xin. I'll let Ming-Xin be in charge of company matters for the time being."

"Mr Xue, it's not from the office. It's the head of the Xu family, Xu Feng-Liang," replied the assistant quietly.

What?

"He still bloody dares to call me? Give me the phone!"

Xue Ming-Zhi's eyes immediately opened when he heard that it was a call from Xu Feng-Liang. He scoffed coldly and took the phone.

"Mr Xue, I've been waiting an entire day for your call. I thought you would call me, but I

haven't heard a word from your family till now. What did you promise me last night? Don't you think you owe me an explanation?" A mildly angry and authoritative voice came from the middle aged man on the other side of the call.

His tone of voice was pushy and demanded an explanation from Xue Ming-Zhi.

"Explanation? Explain my foot!" But Xue Ming-Zhi was already angry with the Xu family. Now that the Xu family was blaming him, Xue Ming-Zhi immediately flew into a rage.

He started to rain nasty words on Xu Feng-Liang!

"Xu Feng-Liang, you're a real scheming one! Instead of doing this yourself, you made use of the Xue family to open fire! And you still want me to explain to you? How dare you demand for an explanation? You actually tried to marry Mr Chu's woman to our family? What an excellent plan! If my family didn't realize this in time and stopped it from happening, I'm afraid we'd all be dead by now thanks to you idiots."

“Unfortunately we’re on the phone right now. If you were in front of me, I’d kick you to death right now! If you want to die, don’t bring us down with you! Don’t let me see you, otherwise I’ll beat you up whenever I see you!” shouted Xue Ming-Zhi angrily.

He was going to direct all the humiliation and shock he suffered today onto the Xu family.

Xue Ming-Zhi felt that this Xu family was scheming in the first place.

Xu Lei was Xu Feng-Liang’s own niece. Wouldn’t they know if their niece was with Mr Chu?

But they had still agreed to get Xu Lei to marry into the Xue family.

If that wasn’t an attempt at harming the Xue family, then what was?

What made Xue Ming-Zhi angrier was that Xu Feng-Liang had called him the night before to egg him on and fan the flames!

In the end, he had gotten into such trouble. Now he couldn’t get out of bed and nearly became a cripple.

Chapter 469 The Furious Xue Ming-Zhi

All this was thanks to the Xu family. The Xu family was the one who pushed him along and almost pushed him to the point of no return.

Xue Ming-Zhi was ready to kick Xu Feng-Liang to death now, so there was no way he was going to speak nicely to him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After Xue Ming-Zhi finished cursing away, he hung up the phone.

On the other side, the middle aged man held the phone and was a little stunned. His expression was extremely nasty.

This man was the head of the Xu family who was still away from the capital, Xu Feng-Liang.

Xu Feng-Liang's face was ashen and he was going to burst from fury soon.

He had made a call to demand an explanation from the Xue family.

Xu Mei-Feng and the rest had told him about what happened in Wolong Hotel earlier that day.

Ye Fan had gotten away unscathed and they weren't able to take Xu Lei back.

The Xue family had done none of the things they promised the night before.

So it was only natural for Xu Feng-Liang to be angry. But he didn't expect to just say a few words and be scolded in return by Xue Ming-Zhi so fiercely.

“Xue Ming-Zhi, you’re really bold! You’re just nouveau riche and you think you’re a big shot? How dare you be so rude to me?”

Xu Feng-Liang was going mad from being so angry.

Ever since he became the head of the family, nobody had humiliated him like this.

“Since that’s the case, then don’t blame me for getting nasty! Xue Ming-Zhi, Xue Ren-Yang, just you wait.”

Xu Feng-Liang clenched his fists and there was a cold and malicious look in his eyes.

“Zhi, make arrangements, we’re going back to Yanjing tonight!”

“Yes, Master Xu,” his subordinate responded.

Xu Feng-Liang took his private jet home to Yanjing that very night.

“So tell me, what did the Xue family run into recently?”

Ye Fan was seated in a private room within the Xue house as he quietly faced the steaming and fragrant tea before him.

Xue Ren-Yang was in front of him and carefully making tea for Ye Fan with a respectful look on his face.

It was night time, so Ye Fan came to talk to Xue Ren-Yang as agreed.

“Dragon Master, it’s mostly on the business front. Over the past few years, the Xue family has advanced rapidly and we’re doing well. We have a hand in jewelry, jade, real estate, pharmaceutical drugs and even electronics. Our businesses cover half the country. But as the saying goes, a large tree catches a lot of wind. So we’ve also suffered a number of attacks from opponents, but we’ve been able to settle these by relying on our own connections and some of the students we’ve groomed at the Longyang Martial Arts Academy.”

“But recently, our businesses have been under multiple attacks. Last month, one of our warehouses mysteriously caught fire, then someone made trouble at one of our work sites a few days back, and then a

batch of jewelry coming in from Jiangbei got stolen along the way.”

“Of course, these are all the hidden attacks. On the legal side, there are many powerful families from Yanjing, Jiangbei and even Xinan finding all sorts of reasons to sue Longyang Group and charge us in court. We are dealing with a new court case every single day. I left the capital recently to go to Jinling so as to personally settle a strange case brought against Longyang Group,” said Xue Ren-Yang with a trouble face as he recounted all the terrible things that the Xue family was up against.

The Xue family had risen very quickly and they managed to become one of the major powers within Yanjing, but while they looked good on the outside, nobody knew how tough it really was to keep their position.

“Dragon Master, I didn’t want to trouble you with these things initially. But so many came at one shot and it’s really wearing me down. But of course, if this was it, then I could have gotten through it as long as continue to persevere. But I’m afraid that these are just signs pointing to a bigger

problem. I'm afraid that the Xue family is going to face a much bigger crisis. After considering the bigger picture, I told Han about it and hoped that you could help to direct me."

Xue Ren-Yang's words were heavy. The Xue family was facing attacks from all sides, and while Xue Ren-Yang could take the physical toll on his body, he really couldn't take the mental stress.

Xue Ren-Yang was worried that if he wasn't careful enough, he could lose everything.

Then all that Dragon Master invested in him would be lost overnight.

After listening to all that, Ye Fan frowned and sipped his tea before replying in a low voice, "Your worry is not unfounded. There's definitely someone trying to attack you."

Xue Ren-Yang nodded. "Han and I think so too. But we don't know who's behind it and we've not been able to track him down. Han sent someone over and he couldn't find anything, and he even lost his life instead!"

“I was about to ask you about that. How did Tong Shan get injured and who’s the other party?” Ye Fan’s expression was dark and his eyes were cold.

But Xue Ren-Yang shook his head. “Dragon Master, I don’t know either. After Mr Tong Shan came to Yanjing, I met him once, then he started his investigation in secret. The most he did for us was to help us settle the problem at the work site. I suspect the other party noticed Mr Tong Shan and found that he was getting in the way of their plans, so they decided to attack him.”

“Do you have any suspects in mind?” Ye Fan asked in a low voice.

Nothing was clear now, but Ye Fan figured that the Xue family would have some suspects on their mind based on their understanding of Yanjing.

Xue Ren-Yang nodded. “Within Yanjing, there aren’t a lot of powers that can pose a threat to the Xue family. Besides the four influential families of Yanjing, the rest would find it hard. But of course, there’s also the possibility that other powers from outside Yanjing are part of this, or that

they have ganged up to attack the Xues.”

Xue Ren-Yang slowly stated his opinion while Ye Fan’s expression became even grimmer than before as he fell into deep thought.

There was something amiss about this whole thing.

If someone really wanted to attack the Xue family, then why didn’t they just launch a major attack and hit them at their weak spots? Why did they use these small and merely troublesome stunts to irritate the Xue family?

After all, all those things that Xue Ren-Yang mentioned earlier were all small matters and weren’t detrimental to the business, but it was mentally taxing on him.

Could the other party be merely trying to build up momentum to something else?

Ye Fan then asked, “Longyang, is there anything big going to happen in Yanjing soon?”

Xue Ren-Yang thought about it. “Nothing

Chapter 470 Underground Match

really. The biggest thing is probably the underground match that's held annually. According to tradition, all the major powers of Yanjing will send someone to compete. The entire year's feud would be settled at this match."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“If you lose, then besides bowing in apology, most would give up some of their assets or withdraw from competing in certain markets,” said Xue Ren-Yang in a low voice to Ye Fan in the room.

Some things changed with the times, but the spirit of it didn't.

As long as there were people, they would form a society of sorts.

Society was now ruled by the law, and there were many disputes that could be settled by the law. But this method was highly ineffective and the procedures were very complicated.

The giants of the business world didn't have too much time to waste.

So they needed a simpler and more effective way to settle disputes.

That was how the underground matches began.

All the various feuds and disagreements among the powerful would be settled at this match.

This society went according to who could cause greater damage and who had more resources on hand in the first place anyway.

Underground matches were primitive, but it was the most effective way to settle disputes and arguments.

That was also why every powerful group in Yanjing would manage a martial arts academy of their own.

On the surface, they were earning school fees from students who wanted to strengthen their bodies, but they were also preparing for the Yanjing fighting match that came once a year.

Longyang Martial Arts Academy was also set up for the same reason. The Xue family had been progressing well all these years partly because the academy had helped them in many areas.

Ye Fan was immediately enlightened when he heard this.

“Is that so? Then I think this year’s underground match is going to be a blast. If my guess is correct, the one who has

been trying to attack your family will show his face during this match.”

What?

Xue Ren-Yang got a shock.

“Do you mean that the other party will use the upcoming underground match to attack the Xue family?”

But Ye Fan smiled and shook his head.

“The one living in the mountain can’t see the mountain for itself. Longyang, your worldview is still too small. As far as I know, the Xue family isn’t the only one that has been riddled with problems in Yanjing recently. Many other families have been attacked in a similar fashion. The other party is building up momentum, a momentum that would consolidate the power of all the powerful people of Yanjing. Someone wants to be the king of Yanjing.”

Ye Fan just smiled coldly, but there was a strange glint in his dark and deep set eyes. Nobody knew what Ye Fan was thinking about right now.

But Xue Ren-Yang's expression changed dramatically upon hearing these words.

He was so shocked that his eyes grew wide.

He just felt extremely terrified!

"That...that can't be true, right? Who would have the capability and the boldness in Yanjing to consolidate the powers here? Even the four influential families continue to clash among themselves. They're about as powerful as each other, but none of them has enough prestige and ability to actually consolidate the various powers in this city."

Xue Ren-Yang kept shaking his head and just felt that Ye Fan's idea was beyond belief. He found it too hard to accept.

Ye Fan picked up the teacup and took a sip before continuing, "Longyang, that's why I say that your worldview is too narrow. You keep looking at only the area around yourself. You mean you think there's nobody more powerful than the four influential families of Yanjing? You think there aren't more powerful families than people like the Xu family or the Xur

family?”

Ye Fan's words crashed down upon Xue Ren-Yang like thunder. He shuddered again and his eyes grew even wider. “Dragon Master, you mean...”

“That's right. The one behind all of this is probably an even more powerful party from outside Yanjing,” said Ye Fan in a low voice.

Ye Fan wasn't making a wild guess here.

Tong Shan had followed Ye Fan for many years and Ye Fan knew what he was capable of.

The number of people who could hurt Tong Shan in Yanjing were very few, and those who could kill Tong Shan were even fewer.

And there was nobody who would be able to stab Tong Shan like that!

And so Ye Fan guessed that there was some other power behind this current situation in Yanjing.

But there wasn't much point in telling Xue

Ren-Yang about all this.

“If you don’t believe me, then you can go around and ask how the other powerful families are doing. They’re definitely just like you, facing tiny problems all day long. Also, has your Longyang Martial Arts Academy already decided on who will enter the underground match?” said Ye Fan.

Xue Ren-Yang’s face immediately fell. “Dragon Master, I wanted Mr Tong Shan to represent us initially.”

“But as you know, Mr Tong Shan was suddenly attacked and his life was in danger, so he’s already escaped from Yanjing. So we’ve also been looking for someone, and we’ve got a few...”

“No need to search for someone. I’ll go.” Ye Fan cut Xue Ren-Yang off before he could finish his sentence.

“What? Dragon Master, you want to go personally?” Xue Ren-Yang got a shock and kept shaking his head. “No, no, you’re of such a high status, so how could I possibly get you to risk your life for the Xue family?”

“If anything happens to you, the Xue family will never be able to make up for it even if we die a million times, and I will never be able to be accountable to Han,” said Xue Ren-Yang in horror. He didn’t dare to send Ye Fan at all.

But Ye Fan was decided on this matter. He picked up the tea, drank it down and turned to leave.

As he walked, he said, “I’ve already decided, so that’s settled. You don’t have to worry about my safety. The only person that I’m even bothered about in all of Yanjing is the God of War of the army, Lin Qing-Tian. The rest don’t even catch my eye, never mind hurt me.”

Ye Fan laughed faintly.

That faint laughter carried much arrogance and self-confidence.

He was like a king standing at the top of the world, and his tremendous authoritativeness stirred souls!

After saying this, Ye Fan left the room.

Xue Ren-Yang watched that skinny but

imposing figure walk out.

After a long period of silence, Xue Ren-Yang finally sighed. His heart was heaving and refused to calm down.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to choose to go for the match.

Xue Ren-Yang was definitely worried.

After all, if Xue Ren-Yang was commander of the army, then Ye Fan was his king.

So if Ye Fan was going to actually fight in the match, then that was like the king going to war personally.

If anything happened, Xue Ren-Yang couldn't bear the consequences at all.

But if Ye Fan was insistent on doing this, then Xue Ren-Yang would have to go along with it.

Chapter 471 Become the King of Yanjing?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Young Master, are you serious about going personally to fight?” came Han’s worried voice over the phone.

After finding out that Ye Fan was going to enter the underground match, Han couldn’t help but feel surprised and worried, so he had to ask Ye Fan about it again.

“If not? Besides myself, who else do you think could represent the Xue family? Besides, I have to avenge Tong Shan,” said Ye Fan coldly.

Han knew that he couldn’t persuade Ye Fan otherwise, so he just nodded and said, “Alright then, since you’ve already decided on this, I won’t try to advise you anymore. I just hope that you’ll be careful out there. Since the other party is trying to consolidate power in Yanjing, then he will definitely send someone strong. And this person might be a martial artist.”

Ye Fan’s lips curled upwards as he smiled arrogantly. “And so what? Anyone who harms someone who belongs to me, Chu Tian-Fan, will have to pay a painful price!”

Ye Fan smiled coldly and his deep eyes were filled with a terrible iciness.

After hanging up the phone, Ye Fan went back into the room.

It was late at night.

Ye Fan went in to find that Xu Lei was already sleeping.

She seemed to have just finished bathing and was lying on the sofa in thin pajamas like a sleeping beauty.

Her breathing was even and her long eyelashes fluttered slightly.

She looked like she was already asleep.

“This silly girl. Why did she fall asleep on the sofa?” Ye Fan shook his head and laughed helplessly.

He then walked over and carried her to the bed carefully.

“Fan...why...why are you already married... you said...you said you’d let me be your bride...”

Just when Ye Fan turned, a pair of warm and smooth hands grabbed onto Ye Fan.

Ye Fan turned to see that her eyes were still closed and she seemed to be dreaming. She was frowning slightly and mumbling to herself.

Ye Fan could see the tearstains even in the dim light of the room.

Ye Fan just felt like something tore through his heart and a sourness flowed out.

If they weren't forced to part back then, perhaps Ye Fan might really have married Xu Lei.

But fate had eventually made them miss each other in the end.

"Lei, I can't promise to be your partner for the rest of your life, but I promise to protect you and allow you to live a life free of worry," Ye Fan said to himself in his heart.

Then he didn't disturb Xu Lei's rest and walked away.

It was now that Ye Fan realized that this room was more like a bachelor pad.

The entire room only had one double bed.

It was clear that Xue Ren-Yang had arranged the rooms with the idea that Xu Lei was really Ye Fan's woman.

"This terrible old man. He's putting me in a tempting situation!" cursed Ye Fan under his breath. He had no choice but to sleep on the sofa.

Xu Lei wasn't his wife, so he couldn't possibly share the bed with her.

Besides ruining her reputation, he wouldn't be able to account to his wife either.

The night soon passed.

The next day, Xue Ren-Yang went to look for Ye Fan and asked him about joining the match again.

"Dragon Master, are you serious about fighting in the underground match?" asked Xue Ren-Yang in a low voice.

Ye Fan frowned. "Why, you don't believe me?"

"No, no, why would I not believe you? I'm just worried about your safety. But since you're already decided, then come with me

to the Lin's. I'll take this chance to recommend you to Zhao Si and Lin Feng," said Xue Ren-Yang.

Ye Fan was puzzled. "You mean this matter has to be decided by other people?"

"Dragon Master, we'll talk on the way."

Soon after, a Land Rover departed from the Xue house and headed for the Lin house.

On the way, Xue Ren-Yang gave a detailed rundown on the underground match.

Every martial arts academy could only send one representative to the underground match.

Even though Longyang Martial Arts Academy was started by the Xue family, the Zhao and Lin families invested in the academy as well due to certain reasons.

As a result, Longyang Martial Arts Academy was now controlled by the Xue, Zhao and Lin families together.

As such, Xue Ren-Yang couldn't decide on who should represent the academy all by

himself.

“Back then, the four influential families of Yanjing saw that these three families were advancing too quickly, so they started to attack us on all sides. At the annual underground match, the Xue family would always been badly attacked by these four families.”

“Back then, the Xue family wasn’t as powerful as we are now, and it was too difficult for us to fight against all four of them. So we had no choice but to form an alliance with the Zhao and Lin families. We were finally able to fight off the four families after that.”

“The three up and coming families of Yanjing was thus formed. Longyang Martial Arts Academy is something that came out of our alliance,” explained Xue Ren-Yang slowly to Ye Fan in the car.

Ye Fan nodded. “When you’re very weak, it’s a good choice to form an alliance with others. You made a good move.”

As they spoke, the car reached the front of an estate.

“Dragon Master, we’re here. This is the Lin’s estate. The Lins are a family of doctors, and Old Master Lin is a medical genius. Back then, I suddenly fell severely ill. If Old Master Lin hadn’t saved me at a critical time, I would be dead by now,” reminisced Xue Ren-Yang while leading Ye Fan into the estate.

The estate was nice and quiet, and there was a manmade lake in the middle.

The blue waters rippled and the koi fish inside swam freely.

There was a pretty little pavilion in the middle of the lake.

If you looked carefully, you would see a few people sitting quietly in the pavilion, drinking tea and enjoying the scenery.

It was a scene of leisure and serenity.

But the only ones who could be so relaxed in the capital city where every inch of land was worth millions were definitely the heads of those super rich and powerful families.

“Ren-Yang, are you already here? Come to

Chapter 472 Blue Ripple Lake

the Blue Ripple Lake, I'll get someone to pick you up," said a middle aged man's voice with a laugh over the phone.

The Lin's butler walked down the long corridor over the lake and came to the lakeside.

When he saw Xue Ren-Yang, he bowed politely. "Old Master Xue, this way please."

"Sure!" Xue Ren-Yang nodded.

Then Ye Fan and Xue Ren-Yang walked down the long corridor towards that pavilion in the middle of the lake.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Submitted Successfully

At the Lin house.

The pavilion in the middle of the lake.

“Mr Lin, did you hear about what happened yesterday? Apparently some gangster from Jiangdong came and broke Xue Ren-Yang’s second son’s legs. The old man didn’t pursue the matter, and even knelt before that gangster. He even shot his own eldest son’s leg as way of apology.”

The one who said these words was a thin man in a well fitted suit, and he sounded fairly polite.

This man was the head of the Zhao family in Yanjing, Zhao Hong-Fei.

He was the fourth child in the family, so those familiar with him just called him by his nickname, Zhao Si.

The one sitting in front of him was the head of the Lin family, Lin Feng.

Lin Feng was dressed more casually in white. He had an angular face, and looked authoritative even from a distance.

When he heard Zhao Si say these things,

Lin Feng was slightly surprised. "Is that so?"

"Xue Ren-Yang is someone who values his reputation a lot. Since he actually knelt before this man, could it be that this man has some powerful background? Or somebody from a concealed aristocratic family?"

Those who stood on high ground could see further.

Someone in Lin Feng's position would be able to come into contact with many things that most others couldn't.

Lin Feng realized after becoming the head of the Lin family that the ones who were truly powerful were often those unknown concealed aristocratic families.

"Ha, what's this nonsense about concealed aristocratic families? My nephew, Wu-Ji, has already told me that the fellow is just a gangster, and he's been hailed the king by a few tiny cities in Jiangdong. I don't know what's wrong with Xue Ren-Yang either. How could he kneel before such an unimportant person?" laughed Zhao Si faintly. His words were both mocking and

jeering.

Zhao Si had never really thought highly of the Xue family.

After all, the Xue family used to be some third tier family, while the Zhao family had always been in the top tier. Over the past few years, the Xue family rose and even became more powerful than the Zhao family, so it was only natural for Zhao Si to become uncomfortable with this and always treated the Xue family as a rival.

If the Lin family hadn't persuaded him back then, the Zhao family would never have formed an alliance with a family like the Xues.

But Lin Feng just shook his head and guessed, "Perhaps he's gotten hold of a weakness of the Xue family?"

"Alright now, let's not talk about this. As long as it doesn't bother our plans. My family's businesses have been targeted and we've lost quite a bit. Whether we can make up for these losses or not will depend on the underground match happening in 10 days' time."

Zhao Si didn't talk about what happened the day before anymore after Lin Feng said this.

Out of the three up and coming families of Yanjing, the Xue family was the leader in name, but it was clear that the Zhao family respected the Lin family much more.

After all, the Xue family was lacking in experience and history.

The Lin family had been a powerful family in Yanjing for decades, and Lin Feng's father was a famous genius doctor in Yanjing. As a result, many people wanted to be on good terms with the Lins, and even the four influential families didn't dare to offend the Lins if they didn't have to.

After all, there might come a day when they needed a favor from the Lins.

"Old Master Xue, you're here. Do take a seat, Mr Lin has made tea for you already."

Xue Ren-Yang and Ye Fan reached the pavilion at this juncture.

Lin Feng remained seated but Zhao Si got

up to welcome Xue Ren-Yang as he smiled widely to show Xue Ren-Yang to his seat.

But what made Zhao Si unhappy was that before Xue Ren-Yang could sit down, the young bodyguard behind him had already taken a seat first.

“Where does this stupid piece of rubbish come from? Did you think you could sit here? Don’t you know your place? Get lost!”

When Zhao Si saw that his original seat had been taken by a lowly bodyguard, he flew into a rage and his words were cold.

It felt as if a slave had taken over the master’s seat.

If Xue Ren-Yang weren’t here, Zhao Si would have kicked this stupid fellow into the lake by now.

“Shut up! How could you speak like this! How can you be so rude! Zhao Si, hurry up and apologize to Mr Chu!”

Xue Ren-Yang was so terrified when he heard these words. He didn’t expect Zhao Si to just insult Ye Fan like this. Xue Ren-Yang’s expression sank immediately.

Zhao Si's expression turned cold. "Xue Ren-Yang, what do you mean by that? You mean I'm not even equal to a bodyguard? You want me, the head of the Zhao family, to apologize to a lowly subordinate? Who do you think you are?"

Zhao Si tried hard to suppress his fury.

Lin Feng looked rather unhappy too.

He clearly felt that Xue Ren-Yang had gone overboard too.

"Who said he's a bodyguard? He's my guest. And we're going to depend on him to achieve good results at the underground match this year," explained Xue Ren-Yang in a low voice.

Zhao Si and Lin Feng were shocked.

"What did you say? Him? He's going to represent Longyang Martial Arts Academy? Old Master Xue, this joke is not funny at all. Look at how skinny he is! He's going to fall apart after just one punch." Zhao Si stopped being angry and started laughing instead, as if he had heard a really funny joke.

He just felt that Xue Ren-Yang was really an old and muddleheaded man. Even if he couldn't find someone suitable, he didn't have to grab someone of such caliber to pacify them.

Lin Feng looked at Ye Fan and shook his head too. "Old Master Xue, I know that you've been very worried about the match."

"But this match is very important, so even though we might not have any good candidates at the moment, we can't simply grab anybody randomly, right?"

Xue Ren-Yang started to get a little anxious now. "I'm not joking with you two. Mr Chu is brave and intelligent. Back at the battle at Mount Tai Hall in Jiangdong, Mr Chu fiercely fought to be the best and defeated the almighty Wu He-Rong all by himself. If he can represent us in the underground match with these results, I'm sure we'll get good results too."

Of course, Xue Ren-Yang wouldn't say who Ye Fan really was.

So he could only use the results Ye Fan achieved in Jiangdong to persuade the other two men.

“Mr Chu?” Zhao Si raised an eyebrow and asked, “Is this the same Mr Chu who made a scene at the Xu house and the louse that made your family kneel down and beg for mercy?”

“Zhao Si, watch your words. Mr Chu is the king of Jiangdong and is highly respected by many big shots in Jiangdong, so how could you call him a louse?” said Xue Ren-Yang angrily. He was getting upset now.

He was the one recommending Ye Fan, but Zhao Si was demeaning him like this, so it was as good as a slap in Xue Ren-Yang’s face.

Zhao Si just snorted. “Isn’t it the same? The big shots of Jiangdong sounds fancy, but compared to the members of high society of Yanjing like us, they’re just lice.”

“Why, you...” Xue Ren-Yang immediately became so angry that his face was all red and he was about to explode.

Zhao Si just continued, “Enough, Old Master Xue. We don’t know why a young punk like him has a hold over you, but this underground match concerns all three of our families, so we’re not going to allow

you to just do whatever you want.”

“So you’d better just return this Mr Chu back to where you picked him up from. It’s not that we don’t believe you, but seriously, the last time you recommended that huge guy named Tong Shan? He looked pretty strong and steady, but in the end he turned out to be a clown. He got stabbed a few dozen times and ended up escaping like a dog from fright.”

“It’s evident that your judgment is outdated and you only know how to pick useless trash.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

BAM!

Xue Ren-Yang immediately flew into a rage and slammed a palm on the table as he got up.

His expression turned nasty and he glared at Zhao Si angrily, "Zhao Si, how dare you insult me!"

"Why would I dare to do that? Do you know who you are? You're Old Master Xue, a reputable and respected man who's even older than my father. Don't get angry. If you collapse from your anger, then your two sons are going to come after my family," said Zhao Si with a cold smile and a disdainful expression on his face.

He had never liked Xue Ren-Yang in the first place. This old man always tried to use his age to get his way and never gave in to him, so Zhao Si wasn't going to be nice to him either.

Lin Feng could see that Zhao Si and Xue Ren-Yang were going break out in a fight soon, so he frowned and shouted, "Enough! Zhao Si, you've gone a little overboard. Old Master Xue is an elder after all, and even if he's in the wrong, you

should not be rude to him like this. Aren't you going to apologize to him?"

"Mr Lin, it's this old..."

Zhao Si wanted to say more but Lin Feng cut him off. "Si, apologize!"

Since Lin Feng seemed unhappy, Zhao Si had no choice. "Fine, I'll apologize!"

Zhao Si was very reluctant, but he gave in and apologized to Old Master Xue anyway.

"Alright now, we'll move on. Since Mr Chu is Old Master Xue's guest, then we'll let him sit here on your account. But regarding the match, we've already found a candidate. I've called you over precisely to discuss this matter," said Lin Feng as he got his men to pass some information to Xue Ren-Yang.

"The man we've hired is a Chinese fighter from South-East Asia, his name is Yao Bai-Sheng! He's a kyokushin karate practitioner and a true blue martial artist. He's definitely a high level fighter among the best! I've watched videos of his actual fighting. He can leave marks in rock and break absolutely anything. He's definitely

not someone with useless moves like that Tong Shan.”

“But he’s a little expensive, he’ll cost us \$300 million. But you get what you pay for. Master Yao is a rare martial artist these days, so \$300 million is really worth it! He should reach Yanjing today, so you can see for yourself how powerful Master Yao is. As for this \$300 million, we’ll go by the rules and contribute \$100 million each. You can get the money out by tonight, I’m sure,” said Lin Feng calmly. He spoke more like he was announcing a decision and didn’t seem to be interested in a discussion.

After all, when it came to choosing a candidate for this match, the Xue family had proved to be poor at this and found a useless fellow.

Before the match had even begun, someone had already stabbed him half to death.

And because of this matter, both Lin Feng and Zhao Si were already a little unhappy with the Xues.

That was also why they just decided on

Yao Bai-Sheng without discussing with the Xues first.

They called him over today only because they needed him to contribute to the appearance fees.

"I'm perfectly fine with it!" replied Zhao Si immediately.

But Xue Ren-Yang looked like he was in a difficult position. "Mr Lin, Mr Chu..."

"Old Master Xue, don't worry. Since Mr Chu is here, then we won't let him come for nothing. Tell you what, we'll pay Mr Chu \$300,000 to appear at the match. So he'll come for the match as well to act as a reserve. Even if he can't eventually fight, it's not a bad idea to let him be exposed to more things in this area. What do you think?" Lin Feng smiled as if he was really being very considerate towards Xue Ren-Yang.

After all, Lin Feng and Zhao Si would have chased Ye Fan away a long time ago if not for Xue Ren-Yang.

This young fellow was just a louse from a tiny city, so Lin Feng and Zhao Si weren't

too bothered by him.

They didn't even bother looking at him.

"Hoho, you've just earned \$300,000 to do nothing. Mr Chu, this is really easy money." Zhao Si was also smiling, as if he had been really gracious to Ye Fan.

But at this point, Ye Fan broke into laughter after remaining silent all this while.

That laughter sounded spiteful and cold, making Lin Feng and Zhao Si extremely displeased.

"What's wrong? We're giving you \$300,000 for nothing and you're still not happy with that?" said Zhao Si coldly.

"\$300,000? Mr Lin, you're really generous. But it's too bad that I really can't accept this huge amount of money. I will take my leave now!" Ye Fan scoffed, got up with a start and stormed off.

They were willing to fork out \$300 million for Yao Bai-Sheng and only \$300,000 for him.

What was the meaning of this?

They were clearly just hoping to chase him away with some money.

This was an insult.

This was clearly an insult and contempt for Ye Fan!

In that case, Ye Fan didn't see any reason to stay on.

Why should he continue to be ridiculed here?

Ye Fan wasn't having any of this.

"Mr Chu, don't go. This is a misunderstanding, listen to me." Xue Ren-Yang immediately paled when he saw Ye Fan storm off, so he quickly got up too and tried to block Ye Fan.

Lin Feng saw that Ye Fan had some guts, so he sipped his tea and looked up at the young man who was being held back by Xue Ren-Yang as he said, "Mr Chu, we're not saying that we look down on you."

"Money doesn't fall from the sky. It's not impossible to pay you \$300 million, but you have to prove that you're worth that

\$300 million. Tell you what, if you think \$300,000 is too little, then why don't you bust a few moves here and let us see how much you're really worth?" said Lin Feng slowly. But his lofty tone of voice was filled with arrogance.

Ye Fan stopped and turned back as he smiled coldly.

"You're just a bunch of blind bats and you want me to prove myself to you? Did you think you were worthy of that?" smiled Ye Fan coldly. His vicious sounding voice was filled with iciness and authoritativeness.

"I will still enter the underground match, but I will have nothing to do with Longyang Martial Arts Academy!"

BOOOM!

Those low words sounded like the blast of thunder.

A wild gust of wind blew suddenly.

The surface of Blue Ripple Lake immediately undulated even more violently than ever. Lin Feng and Zhao Si suddenly felt a fear grip them.

For some reason, they felt that the person standing in front of them wasn't a skinny young man, but a huge and imposing mountain range.

It took a while for them to calm back down.

"Mr Chu, don't go, listen to me..."

By this time, Ye Fan had walked off. Xue Ren-Yang wanted to run after Ye Fan but Zhao Si caught hold of Xue Ren-Yang.

"Old Master Xue, don't bother about him, let him leave! He's just a young punk and he still finds \$300,000 too little? We've already been kind to him! If not for you, we'd even find 30 cents too much to pay."

"He's still young, but he's really got some guts. How dare he call us blind bats! He's really tired of living! We can't let an audacious punk like that do whatever he wants! We're not his father!"

"Besides, does he think he can really enter the match in this state? But it's not a bad thing. We'll let Master Yao punch him dead with one fist and that'll be enough to avenge your sons!" cursed Zhao Si coldly.

Chapter 474 Ye Fan's Anger

He was extremely displeased with how Ye Fan had been so rude just now.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“You can go to hell!” Old Master Xue shouted angrily at Zhao Si. He was already terribly frightened by this situation.

In his anger, he gave a hard kick.

Zhao Si got kicked by Old Master Xue so hard that he rolled on the floor a few times.

“You bastards, how dare you offend Dragon Master? Don’t drag me down with you!” roared Xue Ren-Yang through clenched teeth as he glared at them with a red face and bulging eyes.

Ye Fan had kindly offered to represent them, and Xue Ren-Yang didn’t expect that Zhao Si and Lin Feng were not only ungrateful, but they insulted Ye Fan and made him storm off angrily instead.

Xue Ren-Yang was already very apologetic about what his own sons did to Ye Fan.

And now, Ye Fan had to suffer humiliation from Zhao Si and Lin Feng because of his family. Xue Ren-Yang was both upset and angry.

“Xue Ren-Yang, how dare you kick me?!”

You old fogey, don't say we didn't try to be nice! Did you think you are really the leader of the three up and coming families? When the Zhao family was doing well in Yanjing, the Xues were just a third tier family. I was kind to you because you're older, but it doesn't mean you can step all over me!" shouted Zhao Si angrily as he picked himself up. He didn't expect Xue Ren-Yang to actually attack him.

Lin Feng's brows were furrowed and he shouted coldly at Xue Ren-Yang, "Xue Ren-Yang, you'd better know what's good for you! This underground match will decide the fates of all three of us. How can we allow you to just do whatever you want? Have you forgotten about that useless Tong Shan that you hired the last time? And now you've found another useless piece of trash? We've not blamed you for it but now you're getting angry first? Why use your seniority against us like this?"

Lin Feng's voice was icy and looked equally unhappily at Xue Ren-Yang.

But Xue Ren-Yang started laughing coldly at these words.

"I don't know what's good for me? I've

been doing whatever I want? Fine, if that's the case, the Xue family will back out of this. From today onwards, the Xue family will back out from this alliance and I will no longer invest in Longyang Martial Arts Academy. From now on, the Xue family will have nothing to do with your family, and that's the end of this friendship! You can go your way and I will go my way, never to meet again!"

Xue Ren-Yang spewed a whole string of angry words, and his face was red and his eyes bulged from his anger. His angry and low voice echoed off the surface of Blue Ripple Lake.

"You two idiots who don't know what's good for you. One day you will understand what sort of person you have angered today. Sooner or later, you will find you what sort of person you have offended today." Xue Ren-Yang's angry voice continued to blast through the air.

After he was done shouting at them, Xue Ren-Yang also turned and left, leaving silence behind him.

In no time, Xue Ren-Yang got into his car to leave the Lin estate.

As he left, Xue Ren-Yang didn't even let his car stop for the gate to open and got his driver to just drive through it, making a loud bang as he left.

After Xue Ren-Yang left, Lin Feng and Zhao Si were still stunned. They watched Xue Ren-Yang leave and it took them a while to snap out of their shock.

"The Xue family has just...withdrawn like that?"

The two of them were pale as they looked at each other.

They never expected Xue Ren-Yang to turn the tables on them like this.

And he was doing this for a louse from a tiny city in Jiangdong?

"He's kicking up too much of a fuss. Don't tell me that young punk is really someone amazing?" said Zhao Si hoarsely as his face twitched.

Lin Feng's expression was equally nasty.

He had clearly not expected Xue Ren-Yang to cut ties with them over such a small

matter. Xue Ren-Yang was going to completely withdraw from Longyang Martial Arts Academy and form his own?

“This stupid old thing really doesn’t know what’s good for him! But it’s better this way, keeping him around would only be a burden to us. Besides, I’ll see how the Xue family is going to cope without the support of both of us. That Longyang Group of there is going to go bankrupt sooner or later!” said Lin Feng coldly with a dark expression on his face.

This old thing actually dared to be so rude to them!

So much for being nice to him!

Did he think the Lin and Zhao families couldn’t do without the Xue family?

“We’re going to teach that old thing a lesson at the underground match.”

Lin Feng now had a malicious expression on his face.

Zhao Si was also furious and kept cursing away.

At this juncture, one of Lin Feng's men came and said, "Master, Master Yao is here."

What?

"Is he already here?"

The man they had been waiting for days for was finally here.

Zhao Si and Lin Feng both quickly got up and excitedly said, "Hurry, bring us over to welcome him."

This was a martial artist they spent \$300 million to hire, and they were counting on this man to win the underground match. So of course the two of them were going to greet and welcome him personally.

But a muffled voice suddenly rang out across the Blue Ripple Lake.

"Mr Lin, no need to come out to welcome me. I will go over to where you are right now."

That voice was like muffled thunder and sounded full of vigor.

His voice was enough to resonate through the entire estate.

The surface of the lake was already undulating violently.

“This...”

Lin Feng and Zhao Si were shocked to hear this booming voice and they quickly turned.

They saw an old man in a tangzhuang standing by the lakeside with his hands behind his back.

His beard and hair was all white and he stood proudly by the lake. The white hair and youngish face made him look like he was a deity from folklore.

The cold wind blew and his robe flapped loudly in the wind.

“Is that Master Yao Bai-Sheng, the great martial artist trained in kyokushin karate?”

“He looks like he’s descended from the heavens and his presence is extraordinary!”

“One shout alone carries so much authority.”

“He’s truly amazing.”

While Lin Feng and Zhao Si was still in awe, the next thing they saw was something they would never forget.

The old man in a tangzhuang gave a loud shout and jumped towards the lake.

“Master, that’s a lake! Be careful!” Lin Feng got a shock and shouted anxiously.

But just after he shouted these things, the old man jumped into the lake.

His feet stepped on the ripples and ran across the lake as if it was flat ground.

He was so fast that he left a white trail on the surface of the lake.

“This...”

Zhao Si was rooted to the ground as he stared at this feat.

Lin Feng was like a wooden chicken and his mouth gaped.

Chapter 475 Back Out of Longyang

Finally.

PAK!

The teacups in Lin Feng and Zhao Si's hands fell to the floor and smashed to pieces.

The tea spilled everywhere.

There was nothing but silence in the pavilion.

Only the sound of the old man walking across the water resounded.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At Blue Ripple Lake.

All was silent.

Everyone watched on as the old man in a tangzhuang swiftly walked across the surface of the lake. Their eyes were wide open in shock as if they had seen a ghost.

After a long time, the sound of gasping filled the place.

“This...this...”

“He’s walking on water, that’s incredible...”

“He’s actually a water dragon, isn’t he?”

There were many people who had witnessed this scene within the Lin estate and they were all mind blown.

Their faces were in shock as they continued to exclaim.

Even Zhao Si and Lin Feng couldn’t close their mouths because they were still in shock.

But the shock in their hearts soon became excitement and pure joy.

“HOHOHO! Si, we’ve spent \$300 million in exchange for a water dragon. It’s worth it, it’s definitely worth it! HOHO!”

Lin Feng and Zhao Si smiled at one another. Their joyous laughter and the sound of the water splashing filled the entire estate.

After a few moments, the old man had covered a few dozen meters of water. He made a leap and landed neatly in the pavilion.

Lin Feng and Zhao Si saw that an energetic and vigorous old man had appeared before them.

His eyes were authoritative and his expression was alert.

But because he walked on the water surface earlier, his clothes were a little wet. Droplets of water continued to roll down his robe and drip onto the floor.

Lin Feng immediately called out to his men, “Hurry and get a change of clothes for Master Yao. The weather is getting cold, I don’t want him to catch a cold.”

But after Lin Feng said this, Yao Bai-Sheng waved his hands about. "That's not necessary. This little bit of cold is nothing to me. Those who practice martial arts will have no problems even lying in snow with nothing on. How could this slight chill affect me at all?"

Zhao Si and Lin Feng were even more full of admiration for this old man.

Regardless of whether he was talking about walking on water or lying naked in snow, this wasn't something either of them was capable of.

They were worried earlier about whether Yao Bai-Sheng was worth \$300 million, but now it seemed like it turned out to be a good deal!

"Hahaha! Walking on water and lying without anything in the snow! Master Yao, these are truly impressive words! With a water dragon like you representing Longyang Martial Arts Academy, we don't have to fear anybody at the match! Men, set the table and bring the wine! We're going to give Master Yao a good welcome feast!"

Lin Feng did not delay any further. He laughed brightly and got his servants to quickly bring in good food and wine to welcome Yao Bai-Sheng.

“Mr Lin, there’s no need for these formalities. Do you have what I’ve asked for?” Yao Bai-Sheng was a direct man as well. They hadn’t exchanged many words and he was already asking Lin Feng for payment.

“Master Yao, you don’t have to worry about the money. I’ll transfer \$300 million to you by tonight. But I want to know how confident you are about this match.”

“After all, the various powers of Yanjing will be participating in this match, including some martial artists who are world famous. For example, taijiquan master Xing He, bagua master Gao Tian-Yuan, roach-fist master Cheng Kai-Hong and more. These people are all very reputable in the Chinese martial arts scene and we shouldn’t underestimate our opponents...” said Lin Feng with some worry as he kindly reminded Yao Bai-Sheng.

But Yao Bai-Sheng just snorted. “And since

when were these clowns pretending to be something considered martial artists and considered masters?”

“What? Master Yao, what do you mean by that?” asked Zhao Si and Lin Feng in confusion as they were both stunned.

Yao Bai-Sheng didn't say anything. He sat on the stone stool and drank down a cup of tea before arrogantly replying, “What I mean is very simple.”

“What I'm saying is that all those you have mentioned are not even worth mentioning to me! It's no exaggeration to say that these people are like porcelain vases to me and I can smash them to powder with just one punch. If the opponents at this match are these people, then Mr Lin, you can prepare for a complete victory.”

Yao Bai-Sheng said these words extremely confidently and domineeringly.

Lin Feng and Zhao Si immediately started laughing heartily.

“With these words from you, Si and I are very relieved,” Lin Feng continued to laugh heartily.

“By the way, Master Yao, since you’re a renowned martial artist, I’m sure you know some of the great martial artists in China as well. I’m not sure if you’ve ever heard of a martial artist by the surname Chu from Jiangdong?”

“Jiangdong? A Chu?” Yao Bai-Sheng frowned and shook his head. “Jiangdong is a place where martial arts has completely dried up. After producing one Wu He-Rong, they’ve never had another great martial artist rise up in the last ten years. And who is this trash whose surname is Chu? I’ve never heard of him.”

Lin Feng and Zhao Si exchanged glances. They didn’t say anything, but they were both relieved.

They had nearly been fooled by that Xue Ren-Yang.

That young man was just some unknown fellow and Xue Ren-Yang had the cheek to recommend him?

Did Xue Ren-Yang take them as idiots?

They had been fooled once, and they weren’t getting fooled again.

Many days ago, the Xue, Zhao and Lin families had already started discussing about who to send to this match.

At that time, the Xues highly recommended a large fellow named Tong Shan to represent the academy.

Lin Feng and Zhao Si saw that Xue Ren-Yang was pushing so hard for him and Tong Shan looked both tall and strong, so they agreed to it.

But who would have known? That Tong Shan turned out to be useless.

Before the match even started, he had run into some thief and got stabbed half to death, and then he even escaped from Yanjing because he was too scared.

And because of this matter, Lin Feng and Zhao Si were already unhappy with the Xues. Now that Xue Ren-Yang wanted to recommend an unknown young punk, there was no way Lin Feng and Zhao Si would be agreeable.

After seeing what Master Yao was capable of, Lin Feng and Zhao Si were even more certain that they had made the right

decision in chasing Ye Fan away earlier.

“That stupid old Xue Ren-Yang actually cut ties with us over a young punk? He’s going to regret this when the match comes around.”

Zhao Si and Lin Feng were feeling very smug now.

They didn’t spend too much time with Yao Bai-Sheng and went back to get their funds together.

\$300 million was a lot of money to ordinary people.

But even though the Lin and Zhao families were up and coming in Yanjing, it still took them some time to get their funds together.

Initially, they had decided that each family would contribute \$100 million.

But because Xue Ren-Yang had backed out, they had no choice but to fork out an additional \$50 million each.

“Master, the most we can gather in such a short time is \$100 million. If you need

Chapter 476 Invited a Water Dragon

anymore, we'll have to sell off some of our shares and assets, but even so, we'll still have to wait one or two days for the money to reach us," said the butler to Lin Feng with a worried look on his face.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

No family would just leave their money lying around in the bank.

After all, that little bit of interest earned was never as much as money that grew with the exchange of goods.

So the richer one was, the more cash they had out there in exchange for assets.

The Lins were no exception.

It was not easy to fork out \$150 million in cash in such a short time.

Even this \$100 million took several days to prepare.

“It’s all the Xue family’s fault. If they didn’t suddenly back out, we’d have \$300 million by now,” muttered Lin Feng under his breath. After some thought, he slowly replied, “Looks like we’ll have to borrow some money.”

Yao Bai-Sheng wanted the money urgently, and Lin Feng had already promised him to wire him everything by tonight.

Since it was their first time working together, Lin Feng had to show his

sincerity, otherwise Master Yao might not trust him anymore.

As a result, Lin Feng put his pride aside and started borrowing money from others.

On the other side, Ye Fan had returned to the Xue house.

His expression was stern and he was in a very bad mood.

After a short while, Xue Ren-Yang reached home too. He quickly went to look for Ye Fan and apologized profusely.

“Dragon Master, it’s all my fault for being so careless in making friends, so you ended up getting so humiliated today. But I’ve already withdrawn from the alliance and I’m on my own now. The Xue family can send anyone we want to the underground match without requiring the agreement of the Zhao and Lin families,” explained Xue Ren-Yang profusely as he anxiously knelt on the floor.

Ye Fan looked down coldly at the old man kneeling before him and scoffed. “You seriously withdrew? And you’re on your own now? You’re rather bold! Get up, it’s

those two families who were blind and it has nothing to do with you. But it's not a bad thing that you've withdrawn from the alliance with the two of them. Don't worry, I'll make sure you don't regret this decision. Just come and pick me up on the day of the match. I will represent the Xue family at the match!"

Ye Fan's faint voice echoed and he soon turned to leave.

Xue Ren-Yang's heart finally calmed down after hearing what Ye Fan said.

He suddenly realized that his forehead was covered with cold sweat already.

"Old Master Xue, are we really backing out of Longyang Martial Arts Academy? If we back out now, we're going to offend the Zhao and Lin families big time. If Mr Chu doesn't do well at the match, then the Xue family will be in a very precarious situation in Yanjing!"

Xue Ming-Xin had walked over without Xue Ren-Yang noticing.

He couldn't help but become worried and try to advise Xue Ren-Yang after learning

that Xue Ren-Yang was going to back out of Longyang Martial Arts Academy and cut ties with the Zhao and Lin families.

There was danger everywhere in a place like Yanjing.

The Xue family didn't have much to fall back on, so if they didn't join hands with anyone, it was impossible for them to have survived the competition.

The Xue family had recognized this back then, and that's how they chose to form an alliance with the Zhao and Lin families to fight against the pressure of other powerful families, and managed to gain a foothold in this city.

But now that Xue Ren-Yang had fallen out with the other two, Xue Ming-Xin didn't dare to think of what sort of consequences would await the Xue family if they didn't do well in the upcoming underground match.

When that happened, not only would the four influential families try to take their share of the Xue family, but even the Zhao and Lin families would abandon them and be on the opposite side of the Xue family.

After hearing his nephew's concerns, Xue Ren-Yang just sighed. "Ming-Xin, I know. This is a dangerous move to make. But opportunities to become rich arise from crises. Since we're in business, then we have to be prepared for risks. Now that things have come to this, there's no point in worrying about anything else. The only thing we can do now is to choose to believe in Mr Chu!"

Xue Ren-Yang's voice was low, but the eyes he used to look in the direction of where Ye Fan left were filled with determination.

Xue Ren-Yang had made a bold bet today.

From the moment he decided to back out from Longyang Martial Arts Academy and fall out with the other two families, Xue Ren-Yang had essentially placed the future of the Xue family entirely in Ye Fan's hands.

There was nothing to worry about, actually.

Without Ye Fan, the Xue family wouldn't be what it was today.

Everything that they had was given to them

by Ye Fan in the first place.

And that was why Xue Ren-Yang had chosen to stand on the same line as Ye Fan without even thinking about anything else.

And on the same night that Ye Fan had decided to represent the Xue family, the Zhao and Lin families sent out news.

They announced that the Xue family had been kicked out of their joint investment in Longyang Martial Arts Academy.

At the same time, they were going to stop all projects they had with the Xue family.

They also announced that from that day onwards, the Xue family had absolutely nothing to do with the Lin and Zhao families.

And so the alliance of the three up and coming families of Yanjing that had prevailed for so long was broken.

The whole city was in an uproar after learning of this.

The next day, Longyang Group's shares fell

sharply. Their stocks fell by 10% and the Xues lost almost \$1 billion overnight.

But this was a chain reaction, and worse things were still to come.

All the loans that the Xue family applied for were all rejected.

More than a dozen partners withdrew their investment and a few dozen projects were either halted temporarily or completely cancelled.

Those families that were friendly with the Xues before also stayed far from them and cut ties with them.

All of a sudden, the Xue family was pushed to the eye of the storm, and they seemed so precarious, like they might collapse anytime.

Many crazy guesses on what really happened also surfaced.

Some said that the four influential families were making an attack on the Xue family, and the Lin and Zhao families quickly drew the line after finding out about it first.

Some others said that the Xue family must have offended some big shot and so now everyone was against them, and they were about to collapse.

The more others described it this way, the more everyone believed it was true. The Xue family was in a frenzy.

“This Zhao Si and Lin Feng are really shameless. We were the ones who wanted to withdraw, so how could they say that they kicked us out?”

Xue Ming-Xin and the other important members of the Xue family were gathered in the main hall of the house and they were furious.

Walking out on their own volition and getting thrown out were two very different scenarios.

The former meant that the Xue family had guts and were principled.

The latter meant that the Xue family had just become like a dog without an owner, and it was a humiliation.

“Old Master Xue, say something. Are we

going to just let Zhao Si and Lin Feng spout nonsense and ruin our reputation? Our share price has fallen sharply and many vendors have refused to work with us. If this goes on, the Xue family is really going to collapse.”

Everyone in the hall looked at Xue Ren-Yang and waited for him to make a decision.

But Xue Ren-Yang waved a hand for everyone to be quiet. “We’ll talk about all this after the underground match is over.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Yanjing.

A luxury car slowly drove into the Xu family house and stopped in front of the hall.

The car door opened and a middle aged man with an authoritative expression on his face got out.

He then made a call.

"Feng-Fei, gather all the important members of the family for a meeting in the main hall," his low voice resonated quietly in the dark night.

In the Xu house's main hall after a few minutes.

Several members of the family had arrived after receiving the call.

Even some who were busy entertaining clients quickly drove back for the meeting.

"Feng-Liang, you're back. Why didn't you tell us you were coming back earlier? We could have picked you up from the airport," said Xu Feng-Fei fairly politely when he saw who had arrived.

The only person who could make the second-in-command of the household behave so politely was the head of the family, Xu Feng-Liang.

"There's no need for formalities, just take a seat." Xu Feng-Liang waved him off and everyone settled down in the hall.

"Mei-Feng, how's your investigation on Ye Fan's family background coming along?" Xu Feng-Liang asked his own daughter, Xu Mei-Feng, first.

Xu Mei-Feng nodded. "Dad, I've got everything."

"Read it to me," said Xu Feng-Liang in a low voice.

"Ye Fan, from the province of Jiangdong, city of Yunzhou. He was born in the countryside, his mother is a farmer. Later he married into the Qiu family to become a live-in son-in-law. The Qiu family is a third tier family in Yunzhou and they're worth around \$10 million or so. His wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng, is currently the CEO of Mufan Real Estate. Mufan Real Estate itself was opened with the help of Xu Lei, and is just a small business that isn't worth much,"

recited Xu Mei-Feng with her head lowered.

After hearing Ye Fan's background, the entire hall was filled with chatter.

They didn't expect this Ye Fan to be of such terrible status!

He was from the countryside and worse still, a live-in son-in-law?

"Oh my goodness, what a disgrace!"

"She decided to be a lover of a married man, and this man is even a live-in son-in-law."

"Such a descendant in the family is a complete disgrace to us!"

Many family members became angry and upset, and they felt it was such an embarrassment.

Xu Feng-Fei's expression was also rather nasty. He had heard the Xues mention that Ye Fan was a live-in son-in-law at Wolong Hotel.

But Xu Feng-Fei wasn't too sure. After all,

he knew his niece well. How could someone as proud of Xu Lei fall for a useless live-in son-in-law?

But now, even the information that Xu Mei-Feng had was the same.

With two sources verifying this information, Xu Feng-Fei had to believe it.

"Anymore? Is that it?" Xu Feng-Liang continued to ask Xu Mei-Feng expressionlessly even as the rest of the family was seething in anger.

Xu Mei-Feng nodded. "Dad, that's it."

"I've already checked everything I could. He has no father since he was a child, his mother is a farmer, his maternal grandparents are quite reputable within their village, but they're still a bunch of lice in any case."

"As for the Qiu family that he married into, they're just a third tier family in that tiny city, so they're not of any threat at all."

"In other words, this Ye Fan is a walking useless country bumpkin. I don't know which part of Xu Lei's brain went wrong,

and I don't know how she ended up falling for someone like this. What a disgrace to herself," said Xu Mei-Feng with a cold smile. Her words were filled with mocking and her heart was smug.

She figured that Ye Fan was going to die soon because her father was back.

He was definitely going to seek justice for what happened to them before this!

But Xu Feng-Liang shook his head.

"Continue your investigation. This Ye Fan cannot be as simple as he looks. I know Lei – given her pride, she would never fall for anyone who is completely useless like this."

"Dad, what's there left to check? I've already checked his birth and his family background. He's nothing but a country bumpkin and a useless live-in son-in-law. Any further investigation would yield the same results. The most important thing now is to get that fellow here and teach him a good lesson to avenge Grandpa and Mum!" said Xu Mei-Feng anxiously.

Xu Mei-Feng hated Ye Fan to the core.

She wished she could tear him to piece right now!

“How ignorant! How willful! If you keep this up, then you’re never going to be as good as your cousin, Lei,” said Xu Feng-Liang angrily when he heard what Xu Mei-Feng said.

“Think about it. If that Ye Fan was really as useless as you describe him, do you think Lei would betray the family for him? Why would the Xue family be so deferential to him and would rather offend us instead? If you’re always so impatient, how are you going to control the family and achieve great things in the future?” Xu Feng-Liang’s words spewed out fiercely, and Xu Mei-Feng instantly became terrified. She hung her head and didn’t dare to speak anymore.

“I give you one day. I’ll give you one more day. Tomorrow night, I want the real information on Ye Fan! I want to see who this Ye Fan really is!” instructed Xu Feng-Liang in a low voice before leaving the hall.

Xu Mei-Feng then sent someone to check on Ye Fan again.

The next day.

A meeting was called in the main hall again.

“Dad, I’ve got more information, I’ve got it this time,” said Xu Mei-Feng excitedly as she rushed into the hall and hoped that her father would compliment her this time.

“Dad, just as you expected, Ye Fan has another identity besides being a live-in son-in-law. His other identity is Mr Chu of Jiangdong! Some months ago, the richest man in Jiangdong, Wu He-Rong, went on a crazy revenge plan. In the end, Ye Fan was the one who seized the opportunity to defeat Wu He-Rong at the foot of Mount Tai and became the hero of Jiangdong, and the various big shots of Jiangdong now view him as their leader.”

After hearing these words, Xu Feng-Liang started to frown.

Mr Chu?

The leader of Jiangdong?

Was that what Ye Fan was falling back on?

Xu Feng-Liang shook his head and laughed quietly.

His smile was filled with disdain and contempt.

Xu Feng-Liang had thought that Ye Fan was backed by someone extremely powerful.

But it seemed like that wasn't the case.

"I suppose the Xue family either owes him a favor, or he has a hold over them. Otherwise, there's no reason why some gangster boss in a place like Jiangdong would be able to make an up and coming family like the Xues bow to him like that," Xu Feng-Liang made a guess in a low voice.

"Feng-Liang, what do we do now? Are we going to let Mr Chu take Lei away? Lei is the only daughter of our eldest brother," asked Xu Feng-Fei anxiously.

Xu Feng-Liang scoffed coldly. "Of course not!"

"He's just a hooligan and he dares to covet one of our family members? He thinks he's

Chapter 478 He's Worthy?

worthy?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“But the match is round the corner, and that is more important. We’ll think about how to deal with this Ye Fan after the match is over, so let him be for a few more days,” said Xu Feng-Liang in a low voice.

But Xu Mei-Feng seemed to be rather anxious. “Dad, he’s just a small fry, so can’t we settle him quickly? Why do we have to wait? Can’t we just get someone to haul him over right now?”

Xu Mei-Feng’s words made Xu Feng-Liang rather displeased.

“As I said, the underground match is the most important thing that affects the Xu family’s business right now. Everything else can wait until after the match! Anyone who does anything that affects our plans for the match will not be able to bear the consequences,” scoffed Xu Feng-Liang. He then turned and left the hall.

Only Xu Mei-Feng was left standing there and she looked so upset.

“Mei-Feng, you have to understand your father. This match is really very important to the family. The family has been on the wane these past few years and our market

share and assets have been swallowed up by many other powerful families. These are things that belong to us, and this match will determine whether we can get them back! As for Ye Fan, he's just a clown anyway, so we can afford to let him live for a few more days," Xu Feng-Fei came round to console her.

Xu Mei-Feng couldn't do anything either, so she just nodded.

"Uncle Feng, I understand. The big picture is more important! I'll let that idiot live for a few more days then," said Xu Mei-Feng in a low voice. Her eyes were filled with deep malice and coldness.

Xu Feng-Liang went by himself to a room after leaving the main hall.

Under the dim yellow lights, a resolute figure was standing by the French windows with his hands behind his back.

His deep gaze was looking out at the distance through the window.

"You're here," said the man quietly as he heard Xu Feng-Liang enter.

Xu Feng-Liang bowed slightly and his eyes were filled with respect, "Mr Hua, sorry to keep you waiting. Some things happened back home and I had to sort it out first."

"What matter requires your personal attention? Is it related to the Xue family again?" asked the man as he frowned.

Xu Feng-Liang nodded. "It does have something to do with the Xues. Or rather, it's the man whom the Xues have hired to represent them in the upcoming match. This same man was the one who made trouble in my house and not only injured my father, but also took my niece away with him."

"Oh, they've found someone new so quickly? Looks like I didn't teach the Xue family a good enough lesson the last time. Can you manage? Need my help?" The man turned around to ask Xu Feng-Liang.

Xu Feng-Liang shook his head. "No need. The match is happening in a few days. If the Xue family has decided on letting this man represent them, then Mr Hua can deal with him during the match."

"Indeed," the man nodded. "You're right. If I

can defeat this man at the match, then I would not only avenge your family, but also completely humiliate the Xue family. I'll deal with him at the match then!"

"The last time I let that lunkhead get away. This time, I won't let this guy go," said the man in a sinister voice. His voice was filled with murder.

After a period of silence, Xu Feng-Liang asked a little worriedly, "Mr Hua, how confident are you for this match? The Xu family is counting entirely on this match to regain our former glory and prosperity."

"If you are able to become the overall winner of the match, then the Xu family will definitely pledge our allegiance to you as our leader for generations to come," said Xu Feng-Liang in a humble voice as determination flashed in his eyes.

The man just shook his head and laughed. "Mr Xu, don't worry about the match. Young Master Qi sent me here precisely to consolidate power in Yanjing. I will become the king of Yanjing and help Young Master Qi to control Yanjing! If I didn't have confidence, I wouldn't take this up. Just do what you're supposed to, and

I'll settle the rest."

Xu Feng-Liang was overjoyed to hear these words.

"Oho, so you're sent here by Third Young Master. Third Young Master is someone with great foresight. With him around to control the situation and make plans, a bright future is ahead of us!" laughed Xu Feng-Liang excitedly.

Of course Xu Feng Liang had heard all about this Third Young Master that the man in front of him was talking about.

He knew that he was the most capable of the youngest generation of the Chu family, the third son of the Chu family, Chu Qi-Tian.

The Xu family had always been the Chu family's affiliation in Yanjing, so he knew a thing or two about the Chu family.

Chu Qi-Tian wasn't the eldest grandson of the family, but Old Master Chu doted on him the most. He was very young, but he already held tremendous power in the Chu family.

And now, he was already starting to groom his own team of followers within the Chu family.

“Third Young Master has placed great importance on his match. If I can become the king of Yanjing and consolidate power here, then Third Master can move up another position in the family and might even get Old Master Chu to change his name to Chu Tian-Qi!”

“The Xu family might just be an affiliate of the Chus, but you’re already a longstanding subordinate. Even though your family hasn’t been highly favored by the Chus for the past few years, there are some things I’m sure you know about. For example, I’m sure you know what the generational character of ‘Tian’ means in the Chu family, right?”

The man smiled proudly and looked a little strangely at Xu Feng-Liang.

Xu Feng-Liang felt his body shudder and his eyes instantly widened.

“The generational character of...Tian? You mean Third Young Master is going to be given the word ‘Tian’ in his name? Oh my!

OH! Ohoho! I have to congratulate Third Young Master then!” Xu Feng-Liang said excitedly as his face trembled.

Of course he knew what the generational character of ‘Tian’ meant in the Chu family.

In the Chu family, anyone with the word ‘Tian’ at the front of their names were essentially like the crown prince, or the next heir to the Chu family.

This was the Chu family they were talking about. One of the most powerful concealed families in the whole world. The power that the head of the Chu family had was as much as the president of a country.

Once one became the head of the Chu family, what he would receive was tremendous power and immense wealth.

Xu Feng-Liang never thought that the Third Young Master he had managed to butter up was going to be the heir to the Chu family.

“So do a good job in following Third Young Master. As long as you are loyal and efficient, you will definitely be rewarded!

Third Young Master will take good care of you and your family. In fact, your family might even become one of the eight core families of the Chu family!" said the man slowly as he patted Xu Feng-Liang's shoulder.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“A...c-core family?” Xu Feng-Liang nearly lost his balance.

His heart skipped a beat.

He never dreamt that one day, the Xu family might become one of the core families of the Chu family.

The Chu family was powerful and they had affiliates worldwide.

But of course, these affiliates were not all tied equally to the Chu family.

The Xu family was pretty much an affiliate that was at the outermost circle of contact, and was practically an affiliate in name. They couldn't get access to any of the Chu family's resources, and they even had to pay the Chus a very expensive annual fee to remain an affiliate.

But a core family would be different. That would be the closest circle outside the Chu family itself.

There were no fees to be paid, and you could even receive investment money of up to \$10 billion from the Chu family. You would be given priority when receiving

resources and the Chu family would protect you no matter what happened.

When he heard that the Xu family had the chance to become one of the eight core families, Xu Feng-Liang was so excited that he almost went crazy. He thanked the man so profusely, he was just short of kneeling down and kowtowing.

The man waved his hands. "Mr Xu, there's no need to say all these formal things. We're all working for Third Young Master, and we just need to make sure we play our own part well. Third Young Master will settle everything else for us. If all goes well, Third Young Master will come to Yanjing personally. So you can thank him personally when the time comes."

What?

"Third Young Master is coming personally?"

Xu Feng-Liang felt his body tremble and he became even more excited now. "In that case, we really must not lose this match."

"We must gain absolute victory in order to welcome Third Young Master!"

“But of course.” The man smiled proudly.

In no time, Xu Feng-Liang left the room.

There were only seven days left to the match.

After that night’s conversation, Xu Feng-Liang felt extremely motivated and immediately went to make preparations for the match.

He used all the connections he had to check on the fighters sent by the other powerful families.

After consolidating the information, he sent it all to Mr Hua.

The chances of winning were higher if you knew your opponents after all.

As the day of the match drew nearer, the various powers in Yanjing also started to feel nervous.

Some families bought ginseng, some went around getting deer antler and bear paws to supplement their fighter’s health.

Those martial arts academy principals and

other high level martial artists had also begun to train themselves up for the upcoming battle, and some of them even joined small scale battles to train their actual combat skills.

All of Yanjing was so tense, it was like a storm was about to hit the city.

Compared to all these people, Ye Fan was living very leisurely.

After going out with Xu Lei in the morning, he would have tea in the afternoon, then watch a movie with Xu Lei at night.

Of course, Ye Fan also remembered to call his wife to tell her he was doing okay.

Ye Fan's life during this week was really enviable.

With Ye Fan by her side, Xu Lei had gotten rid of all the heaviness and gloominess in her heart. She was full of smiles every day and was as chirpy as a sparrow in June.

She didn't look as authoritative or aloof as she used to when she was the Goddess of Jiangdong and the CEO of a corporation. She was just as lively and pretty as a

young lady should be.

If Lin Wen-Jing saw Xu Lei like that, she would be surprised.

She had followed Xu Lei for nearly ten years and had never seen Xu Lei so happy and blissful before.

But while some people were having fun, others were feeling worried.

The Xue family started to feel especially worried as they look at this couple that seemed to be at the peak of their romance.

“Ming-Xin, are we really able to leave the future of the Xue family in this guy’s hands?” asked someone worriedly.

Xue Ming-Xin was also very anxious himself. He sighed after some time, “What else can we do now? Old Master Xue has decided on this so none of us can persuade him otherwise. All we can do is to just go with it since things have already reached this stage.”

Xue Ming-Xin had objected from the start when Xue Ren-Yang wanted Ye Fan to

represent the family at the underground match.

He wasn't the only one. The entire family was doubtful of Ye Fan.

After all, Ye Fan was too young!

Even if he started training in martial arts as a baby, he couldn't have practiced for too many years.

Xue Ming-Xin had never learnt martial arts before, but he knew that the amount of time spent in training would affect your level of martial arts greatly.

As far as he knew, every well-known martial artist in China was at least middle aged!

Ye Fan was only in his twenties, so no matter how gifted he was, how impressive could he possibly be? How could he compare to those who had been training for the past few decades?

But the family didn't protest. Once Old Master Xue had made the decision, that was final and nobody could stop him.

Xue Ming-Xin couldn't do anything else but go along with it and pray for a miracle.

"Hurry up and send this ginseng over. The competition is starting tomorrow and Mr Chu ought to supplement himself," instructed Xue Ming-Xin.

But the subordinate looked back bitterly. "Send to him again? He doesn't eat it anyway, so isn't it a waste?"

"Enough of your nonsense! I said go! We should do everything we should. Whether he eats it or not is his problem. At least if Mr Chu really fails, it's not our fault. Do you get it?" Xue Ming-Xin reprimanded his subordinate.

His subordinate suddenly understood and replied, "You really do think of everything."

While the Xue family was still worrying about the next day's match.

Lin Feng and Zhao Si were having a nice drink at Blue Ripple Lake.

"Oho, Mr Lin, you were very smart. We put

out the news first and now the Xue family shares have dropped by nearly 30%, and they've lost a few billion. The Xue family is on the brink of death. It won't be long before they're gone forever," Zhao Si laughed merrily.

Lin Feng was also smiling smugly. "That Xue Ren-Yang didn't know what was good for him, so it's not our fault."

"He's just a nouveau riche with nothing to fall back on and he dared to cut ties with us like that? I'm going to see how he can survive after this. Just you wait, this underground match is going to be the last straw that breaks the camel's back! After this match, there will be no Xue family in Yanjing!" said Lin Feng with a laugh as he raised his glass and knocked it back.

To Lin Feng and Zhao Si, the Xue family was now surrounded by danger.

They offended the Xu family, then the offended the Zhao and Lin families.

Now that everyone was against them, how long more could the Xue family hang on for?

Chapter 480 No More Xue Family in Yanjing!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The Xu family.

“Have you found out who is representing the Xue family? Is it that Mr Chu?” asked Xu Feng-Liang coldly with a stern face.

“Master, it is as you expected. The representative from the Xue family is this Mr Chu,” replied his subordinate.

“It really is him. In that case, we’ll settle all our feuds and disagreements at this battle,” said Xu Feng-Liang with a cold smile. His voice was filled with such malice.

The Xu family had been wary of the Xue family for a long time now.

The Xue family had advanced rapidly and swallowed up quite a number of the Xu family’s assets.

The Xu family was one of the four influential families of Yanjing, but the Xue family had been a huge threat all this time.

After all, the Xue family was really advancing too aggressively, and they might take over the Xu family anytime.

Later on, his daughter, Xu Mei-Feng, suggested marrying Xu Lei into the Xue family so that the two families would become related by marriage and live in harmony.

With this relationship between them, the Xu family would not end up competing with the Xue family anymore, and the Xu family could also stabilize their foothold in Yanjing further.

But Ye Fan's appearance had completely ruined his plans.

He had even made them a laughingstock in public.

Sometimes Xu Feng-Liang would suspect that Ye Fan was sent by the Xue family to make trouble for the Xus.

After many years of clashing with one another, the disagreements between the two families had reached its peak.

This underground match was the time to put an end to all of this.

"Feng-Fei, give instructions to sell off all the shares in Longyang Group that we

have after the match is over and the Xue family is soundly defeated. Also, team up with other powers to attack and block all business activities of the Xue family. Use all sorts of tactics, both legal and illegal.”

“The Xue family has been kicked out of the alliance and is now alone and helpless. So I’m going to kill him while he’s in bad shape! This time, we’re going to topple the Xue family with one fell swoop. I’m going to make sure that Yanjing has no place for Xue Ren-Yang to stand on ever again!” Xu Feng-Liang’s authoritative words and sinister voice echoed through the main hall of the Xu house.

The night passed quickly.

When dawn broke the next day, all of Yanjing began to come alive.

A few dozen powerful families got into their cars and left their houses to head for Mount Yan in the outskirts of Yanjing.

Luxurious cars came driving over from all directions.

The black steel bodies of the cars cut through the air like a knife.

They gathered like many rivers flowing to the sea!

In the Xu house.

Xu Feng-Liang got up very early in the morning as well. He came to a room and knocked on the door.

“Mr Hua, are you awake? The Xu family has already prepared a feast to send you off!” Xu Feng-Liang’s respectful voice spoke from one side of the door.

In no time, the door was opened and a middle aged man dressed in a suit sauntered out of the room.

He waved his hand. “There’s no need for a sendoff feast. Tell your family to prepare for a victory celebratory feast. Wait for me to bring all the big shots of Yanjing back here for a celebration! If nothing goes wrong, tonight’s feast belongs to me, Hua Ying-Long! A feast to hail me as king!”

What domineering words!

After Hua Ying-Long said this, Xu Feng-Liang just felt that the entire house was filled with this man's presence.

"Excellent! Since Mr Hua is so confident, then I will definitely match your efforts. Tonight, I will host 300 guests at Jinlong Hotel. We will wait for Mr Hua to celebrate the return of the king!" said Xu Feng-Liang respectfully with a bright laugh as he clasped his hands before Hua Ying-Long.

After that, the rest of the Xu family came forward to bow and chant respectfully, "May Mr Hua win beautifully and return as the king!"

"May Mr Hua win beautifully and return as the king!"

Everyone in the family chanted these words.

Their reverent voices and respectful words merged to become a river that flooded the house.

After that, Xu Feng-Liang and Hua Ying-Long left the house as the incredible chants followed after them.

They got into their car and drove towards Mount Yan.

They left the reverent chants of the Xu family behind them.

Only Xu Feng-Liang was going for the match.

Xu Mei-Feng and Xu Feng-Fei were left behind to watch over the family and to prepare for the night's celebratory dinner!

This time, Hua Ying-Long had been sent by Chu Qi-Tian to consolidate power in Yanjing and to become the king of Yanjing.

But he was now ready to hail himself as king in front of everyone at tonight's celebratory dinner once the match had ended!

At the same time.

In the Xue house.

Xue Ren-Yang and the rest of his family were awaiting Ye Fan politely.

A skinny figure stood quietly before them. Xu Lei wore a light colored long dress and

her beauty accompanied him.

“Mr Chu, it’s time to go,” said Xue Ren-Yang respectfully as he bowed slightly.

“Let’s go,” Ye Fan nodded and responded quietly.

Ye Fan then got into the car headed for Mount Yan with Xu Lei.

“This match will be held on a cruise on Yanqi Lake, at the foot of Mount Yan. Every year at this time, all the fighters hired by the various powers will gather at Yanqi Lake to fight it out.”

“But Mr Chu, the match will only start in the afternoon, so you can walk around with Miss Xu in the morning first.”

“Yanqi Lake has been classified as a Level 5A scenic zone. There are all sorts of amenities available as well. Besides the lake itself, there are also many hawkers stalls that attract a large group of tourists
这个时候，叶凡他们，已经到了燕山脚下。

Ye Fan and the rest had arrived at the foot

of Mount Yan.

There was still some time before the match, so Xue Ren-Yang had brought Ye Fan over in the morning so that he could have a nice walk with Xu Lei.

“Hmm. The mountains are beautiful and the water is clear, and this is a place where the swan geese come to rest. You guys really know how to pick a nice place.”

Ye Fan looked at the lake and mountains around him. The mountains were stacked against each other in the distance, while the blue ripples of the lake were right before him. It was hard to find such a scenic place in a developed city like Yanjing.

The rich and powerful of Yanjing were really particular.

Even a fight had to be held at a scenic venue.

And the fight was actually going to be held on a cruise in the middle of the lake.

Those who had no idea about what was going on would just think that these rich

people were holidaying.

“But this is a good idea too. Holding a fighting match on a cruise would avoid unnecessary attention.”

It was an underground match after all. Since it was meant to be done in secret, nobody wanted to attract too much attention.

Ye Fan smiled faintly and got out of the car to bring Xu Lei around.

“Mr Chu, it’s nice to have company, but don’t forget the time,” Xue Ren-Yang called out after Ye Fan to remind him.

Xu Lei’s little face blushed and she looked down when she heard these words.

Ye Fan didn’t think too much about it and just waved a hand to tell him to relax.

Chapter 481 Celebrate the Return of the King!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The green waters of Yanqi Lake extended into the distance.

The calm lake appeared like a large sapphire mirrored surface as the clear skies reflected on it.

Mountain ridges overlapped in the distance, and the Great Wall was faintly visible amid the majestic mountains.

The place bustled with sightseers. There were couples holding hands, groups of friends, and families on vacation and having fun.

Yanqi Lake was an unparalleled tourist attraction in the busy city.

“I didn’t expect such an unsurpassable sight in the Yanjing suburbs.”

Ye Fan was strolling leisurely with Xu Lei on the little cobblestone path at the lakeside. He found the sight of the lake with a mountain in its backdrop refreshing.

“Fan, it already early winter. If you came during some other season, it would be far more beautiful. In the spring and summer, the place is filled with luxuriant greenery,

and in the fall, it's covered with red leaves. The Great Wall will be faintly visible in the mountains behind with the great lake rippling in the foreground while it gets filled with boats. It's too bad we won't get to see any of those magnificent sights now," said Xu Lei sadly to Ye Fan as she walked next to him.

Yanqi Lake lacked vitality in comparison to all other three seasons now that it was already early winter.

Also, the lakeside was sealed off due to the fighting match, so all water activities were suspended.

A large cruise ship sat at the center of the enormous lake like a monolith.

All other speedboats and small boats were docked by the lakeside and banned from entering it.

Ye Fan stroked Xu Lei's head indulgently when he saw the slight disappointment on her face and said, "I'm sure there's plenty of time for us to come again in the future. If you want to see it in all its splendor in autumn, I will bring you here again next fall."

“Really?” said Xu Lei excitedly the moment she heard Ye Fan’s words.

She seemed as gleeful as a child who had just stolen some candy.

The elegant Goddess of Jiangdong probably only showed this adorable side of herself to Ye Fan.

“Of course, I’m serious. If you don’t believe me, why don’t we pinky swear on it?”

Tourists passing by looked at Ye Fan and Xu Li with envy as they chatted happily.

They were particularly jealous when they saw Ye Fan.

After all, Ye Fan didn’t seem like a wealthy man from the looks of his dressing. He was only a little more handsome than the average man.

How could a man as ordinary as him win the favor of such an extraordinary beauty?

The men around them were all jealous.

They felt as though it was a pure waste for a stunner like Xu Lei to date a man like

this.

“Hey, Wenwen. Doesn’t that woman over there look like Lei?”

A woman with light makeup on her face looked to watch Ye Fan quizzically not far from them.

“Where? Hanhan, your eyes must be playing tricks on you. Isn't that a man dressed in roadside goods and clearly a nobody? How that woman next to him be Xu Lei? ” asked a woman dressed in a red dress after she looked in the same direction and shook her head in disdain.

“Hanhan, who’s Xu Lei?” asked a middle-aged man quizzically as the women spoke.

“Xu Lei is our classmate. She was the belle of the finance faculty back in the day. A bunch of boys in the faculty with nothing better to do came up with the beauty competition, and Xu Lei won an overwhelming number of votes. I recall Wenwen came in second,” said Meng Han as she smiled.

The girl dressed in red seemed to resent discussing the subject, so she sneered

unhappily right away, “Humph, I didn’t know how to dress up back then. If we compete again, I’m sure I won’t lose to her.”

No woman would admit when their beauty couldn't compare to someone else's, and that included Guo Ya-Wen.

In reality, Guo Ya-Wen was deeply traumatized by that beauty competition.

She used to be so confident that she was the prettiest girl in the finance faculty.

But reality slapped Guo Ya-Wen tightly on the face, and Xu Lei stole all the spotlight by becoming the finance faculty's belle.

It was undoubtedly impossible for Guo Ya-Wen not to be jealous.

“Exactly, your classmates must have been blind back then. My wife is a natural beauty. How could she have come in a mere second?” said the middle-aged man, Lei Dong-Bao, proudly. He reached his hand out to hug Guo Ya-Wen by her slender waist. Lei Dong-Bao appeared so proud that it seemed as though it was the proudest thing he had ever done to marry

such a lovely wife.

Meng Han immediately bitterly smiled the moment she saw how clingy the couple was.

“Can you be more thoughtful about singletons like me when you display affection publicly?” asked Meng Han as she smiled. Then she veered her head away from the clingy couple and looked ahead again.

“Wenwen, look again. She really resembles Xu Lei.”

“That’s impossible. Xu Lei is probably too busy making a living. How could she have the time to come here?” said Guo Ya-Wen in disbelief.

But Meng Han ignored Guo Ya-Wen’s words and walked over and shouted, “Xu Lei?”

“What?” said Xu Lei in surprise when she heard someone calling her while walking with Ye Fan. Then she looked back and asked, “Meng Han?”

“Haha, it really is you, Lei! I just knew it

was you, but Wenwen wouldn't believe me. Wenwen, get over here. I told you it was Lei."

Meng Han was clearly immensely excited to see an old classmate. Then she quickly shouted to Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen for them to come over.

Guo Ya-Wen frowned immediately with subtlety as she said, "I can't believe we bumped into her."

"Wenwen, let's go over. I want to see what the woman who stole my wife's limelight looks like," said Lei Dong-Bao as he walked over with Guo Ya-Wen.

Xu Lei was dressed in a slim-fit long dress with a bright yellow jacket and skin-toned leggings today.

Her three-leaf clover earrings dangled in the wind. Although Xu Lei dressed in a particularly simple style, it accentuated her elegance even more.

Xu Lei was a ravishing beauty and the center of attention everywhere she went.

The moment Lei Dong-Bao caught sight of

Xu Lei, he was awestruck.

He didn't think that his wife's classmate would be such a stunning beauty.

"She certainly lives up to being the faculty belle who outshone my wife. She is such a rare beauty," said Lei Dong-Bao as he secretly sighed in his heart.

Guo Ya-Wen walked over with a smile on her face. Then she said warmly, "Lei, I didn't think we would bump into each other here. Don't you work in that third rate city, Yunzhou? How could you have found the time to come to Yanjing before the holiday started for the new year?"

Xu Lei gave up a recommendation for Yanjing University to search for Ye Fan back in the day and attended Jiangdong University instead.

Xu Lei kept a low profile in her student days, so she neither bothered to wear branded goods nor told outsiders about her family background.

So in Guo Ya-Wen and Meng Han's impressions, Xu Lei was a kid from a bourgeois family. Xu Lei went to work in a

third-rate city like Yunzhou after graduation, and they didn't stay in contact.

Instead, Guo Ya-Wen and Meng Han left Jiangdong after graduation and headed to major cities to carve their careers. Hence they were unaware that she belonged to the Xu family, was the founder of Hongqi group, and had become the Goddess of Yunzhou!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"I was in town for business, so I swung by Yanqi Lake," replied Xu Lei with some random excuse.

Xu Lei didn't tell them about the Yanjing fighting match.

Since it wasn't something that could be easily explained, she chose to say nothing about it.

"Oh, you're on a business trip in Yanjing. It's true that new hires almost always get bullied in the company. The newbies always have to take on the most tiring tasks, like going on business trips. Rookies get tormented in the workplace, and it's pretty common in my husband's company. It's always rough at the beginning, but things improve with experience," said Guo Ya-Wen eloquently.

Guo Ya-Wen worded it as though she was giving Xu Lei advice when she was actually bragging about how well her family was doing in reality and flaunted her wealth with subtlety.

Guo Ya-Wen thought Xu Lei would ask about her husband's company, but she was in for a disappointment.

Xu Lei merely nodded and smiled without saying a word.

This undoubtedly left her slightly downcast.

But it was alright since Guo Ya-Wen quickly found some other way to get to that conversation.

“Oh, I got too excited about chatting and forgot to introduce him,” said Guo Ya-Wen as she smiled. “Lei, this is my hubby, Lei Dong-Bao. He’s an entrepreneur who handles tens of millions in turnover daily. It’s too stressful, so he looks a little haggard.”

Guo Ya-Wen smiled as she introduced him. Lei Dong-Bao stepped forward to hand Xu Lei his name card and smiled as he shook her hand. Then he said, “Since you’re Wenwen’s friend, call me Dong-Bao. You can reach me anytime at that number on the name card. I have some friends over in Jiangdong, so you can call anytime if you face problems. There’s no need to be shy with Wenwen and me. Also, I heard that you work in a third-rate city. There’s no room for progression in a tiny place like that. If you want to have a better future,

you should go to big cities like Yanjing or Zhonghai.”

Although it was merely a few words, Lei Dong-Bao was quite the show-off.

Lei Dong-Bao sounded as though he was some important man from the business world teaching a rookie.

Guo Ya-Wen chimed in and said, “Exactly, Lei. My hubby is right. Yunzhou is so small that compared to Yanjing, it’s simply too backward. If you want to come work in Yanjing, just say the word. My hubby is the CEO, so I can get him to set you up as my assistant. Then we can carve a career together. Won’t it be a lot better than a tiny place like Yunzhou?”

Although Guo Ya-Wen smiled as she spoke gently, she sounded superior.

Guo Ya-Wen sounded as though Xu Lei was inferior to people from Yanjing like them.

Xu Lei made no comment and only smiled and thanked Guo Ya-Wen.

“Oh yes, Lei. You haven’t introduced him

yet. And this is..." asked Guo Ya-Wen quizzically when she caught sight of Ye Fan.

"This is Fan, and he's like a brother to me. He's from Yunzhou too and came over to Yanjing with me," replied Xu Lei.

"Fan? I've never heard about you having a brother before," said Guo Ya-Wen in surprise instantly.

Guo Ya-Wen always thought Xu Lei was the only child in her family and didn't know she had an older brother.

"Erm, Wenwen, don't be mistaken. Fan isn't my brother," explained Xu Lei.

Guo Ya-Wen asked even more quizzically, "Then is he your cousin?"

"Stop asking, Wenwen. Are you trying to make Lei admit that he's her lover boy?" said Meng Han as she teased and laughed.

Xu Lei instantly blushed and kept explaining, "Meng Han, stop saying nonsense..."

But Xu Lei failed to explain and only made matters worse.

“Okay okay okay, we will call him Lei’s boyfriend instead since she’s too shy about calling him her lover boy.” Meng Han shared a bunk bed with Xu Lei when they were in university, so they were closest to each other in the hostel.

So Meng Han wasn’t worried about poking fun at her.

But poor Xu Lei blushed as pink as a peach after getting teased by Meng Han.

Guo Ya-Wen was undoubtedly surprised to see Xu Lei react like this.

She didn’t expect Xu Lei to land herself a boyfriend like Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had a vulgar dress sense and even wore a pair of Hongxing Erke trainers.

Guo Ya-Wen was well-acquainted with this brand. It was the hot favorite of impoverished students.

After all, they were long-lasting, trendy, and affordable for just \$100 a pair, so it was

the brand of choice for poor students.

But in Guo Ya-Wen's perspective, they were the ultimate sign of being a pauper.

Guo Ya-Wen was the sort who undoubtedly despised anything that wasn't an internationally acclaimed brand.

Despite Guo Ya-Wen's shock, she felt even snootier in her heart.

So what if Xu Lei was pretty and the belle of the faculty?

Despite her beauty, she ended up dating a loser like Ye Fan.

Xu Lei was destined to be forever trampled by Guo Ya-Wen!

Guo Ya-Wen clearly appeared more proud and smug at the thought of that, and the sense of superiority intensified in her heart. Then she said, "Lei, you must have planned on doing some boating on Yanqi Lake. Didn't you know that the lake is closed today? I heard Yanqi Lake was closed off because a fighting match is taking place at the center of the lake, so commoners can forget about going onto

the lake. Only the richest and most powerful of Yanjing have the chance to board the cruise ship and see the fight.”

“Oh, I see,” replied Xu Lei. She wanted to say she wasn’t planning on going boating, but decided against it. Since there was no sense in explaining herself so clearly, she merely acknowledged Guo Ya-Wen.

But Guo Ya-Wen misunderstood Xu Lei and thought she appeared shocked.

“Lei, there’s no need to be shocked. It’s perfectly normal that you didn’t know about it. After all, news about the high society only gets spread within its circles, and commoners like you naturally know nothing. But don’t lose heart, my hubby is well-connected, so those rich and powerful people will be happy to do him a favor if he calls. It’s no problem for us to get you a couple of tickets to board the ship. You and your lover boy just need to sit tight and wait to board the ship with us this afternoon,” said Guo Ya-Wen slowly with a calm tone as though it was something insignificant.

“Yes, Lei. Wenwen’s husband is incredible. I managed to get tickets for the ship all

because of her hubby. So if Wenwen says she will handle it, you can sit tight and stop worrying about the tickets,” chimed Meng Han immediately.

Then Meng Han suggested that they visit the small commercial town outside the scenic spot together.

“We need to board the cruise ship in the afternoon, so we have plenty of free time. Lei, why don’t you join us? The small town next to Yanqi Lake is loads of fun,” said Meng Han warmly as she invited them.

Xu Lei didn’t reply and only glanced at Ye Fan with a look of anticipation on her face.

Xu Lei clearly wanted to explore the small town nearby.

Ye Fan instantly nodded and smiled, “If you want to go, then let’s do it together.”

Chapter 483 A Sheer Waste of a Beauty



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

There was a small-town bearing close likeness to Western European architectural style about one kilometer away from Yanqi Lake.

The streets were paved with marble with gothic structures, so it felt particularly exotic to be immersed in it.

There were surrounded by shops and a sea of tourists.

Xu Lei, Meng Han, and Guo Ya-Wen chatted happily after bumping into each other after so long. They kept talking about the past or sharing knowledge about how their peers were doing. Every now and then, they stopped in front of a shop to admire its contents.

Ye Fan and Lei Dong-Bao followed behind them quietly instead.

Since Lei Dong-Bao was a company CEO, he expected Ye Fan, who was from a small town, to take the initiative to get friendly with him.

But Ye Fan surprisingly ignored Lei Dong-Bao the entire time.

Ye Fan either kept his eyes on the scenery around them or on Xu Lei.

He didn't even glance at Lei Dong-Bao.

"This brat is so young, yet he is so cocky."

Ye Fan's behavior undoubtedly made Lei Dong-Bao somewhat angry.

Lei Dong-Bao couldn't resist sneering as he asked Ye Fan, "Friend, where do you work? You must be a capable young man since you have such a beautiful girlfriend."

Ye Fan shook his head and replied, "I don't hold down an important job. I just do what I like. In a way, you can say I'm a jobless man who is chasing his dreams."

Ye Fan spoke jokingly.

But Ye Fan was speaking the truth.

Ye Fan was simply a useless jobless man who lived off his wife from the average person's perspective.

But no one knew about the glorious career Ye Fan had been planning and carving for himself beneath his composed exterior for

the sake of pursuing his goals.

“A jobless man? Man, you must be joking! How could a jobless man win the heart of the school belle? In that case, you must be a rich man’s son,” said Lei Dong-Bao with a fake smile on his face.

Ye Fan continued to shake his head as he said, “Mr Lei, you jest. My mother is simply a farmer from a small town in the countryside.”

“Really now?” asked Lei Dong-Bao. He clearly felt even more unhappy in his heart. Although Lei Dong-Bao sounded relatively polite, he obviously sounded a little colder when he spoke, “If you don’t want to share it, then just say so. There’s no need to come up with some lousy fake identity to fool me.”

Lei Dong-Bao didn’t buy a word of Ye Fan’s nonsense, not even the punctuation marks used.

Lei Dong-Bao certainly didn’t think that a woman as gorgeous as Xu Lei would fall for a jobless man from the countryside.

Women these days were smart, especially

the pretty ones. They would put in their utmost effort to rise in status and leech onto the rich and powerful using their beauty.

And Guo Ya-Wen was undoubtedly one of those women.

Despite their façade as a loving couple, Lei Dong-Bao was keenly aware Guo Ya-Wen only married him for his wealth.

Or else why would Guo Ya-Wen marry a man who was more than ten years older than her instead of a handsome young chap?

But Xu Lei surpassed Guo Ya-Wen in terms of both looks and aura. If Xu Lei was willing to be with him, he was happy to divorce Guo Ya-Wen and marry her instead.

A woman like her was pretty enough to marry a young man from a rich and powerful family.

So Lei Dong-Bao naturally didn't believe Ye Fan about being an unemployed man from the countryside.

Ye Fan shrugged and said, "I can't help it if you don't believe me."

Then Xu Lei and the girls got tired and found a café to rest.

Guo Ya-Wen sat next to Lei Dong-Bao while Xu Lei sat next to Ye Fan, and only Meng Han sat all alone by herself.

"Oh yes, Leilei, how does Ye Fan treat you? Does he treat you well? You are the belle of the faculty after all, so you can't just date random guys. It's a matter of the finance faculty's pride," asked Guo Ya-Wen. Guo Ya-Wen couldn't bear to sit idly, so she started chatting to Xu Lei about Ye Fan the moment they sat down.

Xu Lei nodded and replied, "Yup, Fan's really good to me."

"Really? How is he good to you? Don't tell me he has you smitten by offering you a hot drink when the weather is cold or an umbrella when it rains? Lei, there's only one yardstick to measure how well a man treats a woman, and that's money. See my bag here? My hubby especially went abroad to buy it for me. It's the latest purse by the internationally renowned LV. Hubby,

how much did you say it was? I forgot,” asked Guo Ya-Wen quizzically as she looked at Lei Dong-Bao.

Lei Dong-Bao calmly replied as he played with his phone, “Not much. About \$400,000.”

“Darn, \$400,000? That’s worth two years of my salary! Wenwen, your husband really dotes on you!” said Meng Han as she gasped in surprise the moment she heard its price. Then she quickly took the purse from Guo Ya-Wen to take a second look.

“Hanhan, don’t keep hogging it. Let Lei have a look too. It will be an eye-opener for her. If she continues staying in a third-rate city for the rest of her life, she will never come to know about the big beautiful world that lies beyond it,” said Guo Ya-Wen calmly. But her vanity felt deeply gratified without a doubt.

“Lei, take a look at it. It truly is an internationally renowned brand. Its craftsmanship and material certainly can’t compare to these cheap bags we have,” said Meng Han in envy as she held the bag up in front of Xu Lei and looked at it.

Xu Lei said nothing and merely nodded as she smiled along with Meng Han.

“Lei, don’t just look at the bag. Tell us more about yourself. What gifts has Fan given you?” asked Guo Ya-Wen. She continued asking Xu Lei as though as she was determined to compete with Xu Lei.

Women did that all the time. They competed with their beauty and brains when they were students. After they were married, they compared their husbands and children instead.

It seemed as though they would be a cut above the rest if they won.

Xu Fei pondered before saying, “I don’t need anything. Fan wanted to buy me stuff, but I said no.”

“What? Lei, don’t tell me Fan hasn’t bought you a single gift?” said Meng Han in surprise the moment she heard Xu Lei’s words.

Guo Ya-Wen shook her head quickly and said, “That’s right, Lei. This boyfriend of yours is too lousy. Even if he doesn’t have money to buy a genuine high-end purse, he

can get you something cheaper or even a high-quality fake. It's all about sincerity."

Guo Ya-Wen and Meng Han instantly attacked Ye Fan.

Lei Dong-Bao was delighted the moment he heard this. He looked at Ye Fan, who was quietly drinking his coffee. Then Lei Dong-Bao wondered whether the guy spoke the truth earlier on.

Was he really a jobless man from the countryside?

Otherwise, why would he be such a cheapskate and not give a single gift to such a stunning girlfriend?

Xu Lei realized she had misworded herself, so she defended Ye Fan, "It's not true. Fan cares about me a lot and gives me many things, but I have trouble remembering them all now. Oh yes, Fan gave me a present a few days ago for my birthday."

"Oh, what did he give you?" Meng Han and Guo Ya-Wen were both curious.

"A small rusty tripod," said Xu Lei honestly.

Chapter 484 Competition Among Women

PFFFT.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“A rusty tripod? Lei, are you joking? No, not you...Is Fan trying to kill us with his humor? How could he give you some crummy tripod for your birthday? Heavens, I have no idea whether your lover boy is a scrooge or just downright poor. How could he give his girlfriend a rusty tripod? He probably picked it out from a pile of trash, right?” said Guo Ya-Wen. The moment Guo Ya-Wen heard Xu Lei’s words, she almost died from bursting at the seams laughing.

To think that Guo Ya-Wen expected Xu Lei to bring up some extravagant gift to help defend her boyfriend's dignity, but in the end, all he gave her was trash.

How could Xu Lei have the cheek to bring up a dumb tripod?

Of course, it was even funnier that Ye Fan was brazen enough to give it to Xu Lei.

Guo Ya-Wen smiled blatantly. Although she mocked Ye Fan, she was laughing at Xu Lei in her heart.

After all, Ye Fan and Xu Lei were an item, so whatever embarrassment Ye Fan suffered was on Xu Lei too.

The more appalling Ye Fan was, the more Xu Lei degraded herself.

“Man, you’re the best! It’s incredible that you gave your girlfriend some garbage you picked from nowhere. Haha!” said Lei Dong-Bao to Ye Fan as he stuck up his thumb with ridicule brimming from his face.

Meng Han was so angry that she lashed out at Ye Fan too, “Did you only give her a crummy rusty tripod for her birthday? And you call yourself her boyfriend? Lei was the belle of the faculty and a goddess at school. She really made an epic mistake of dating someone like you!”

“Meng Han, let me explain. You’re mistaken,” explained Xu Lei to Meng Han even more anxiously as she pulled Meng Han aside, “Fan didn’t give me any ordinary tripod, but an antique worth \$5 billion.”

“That’s enough, Lei. How can you still defend him now? \$5 billion? You may as well say it’s worth \$50 billion! You were the most beautiful girl in the finance faculty back in the day, and so many girls looked up to you. But how could you have set your sights on a man like this and plan on

marrying him? Even I feel sorry for you!” said Meng Han furiously in disbelief when she heard Xu Lei’s explanation.

After all, Ye Fan giving Xu Lei a rusty tripod worth \$5 billion sounded like a tall story!

No one would believe Xu Lei if she put it across this way.

So Meng Han continued talking angrily and looking at Xu Lei pitifully.

Meng Han sounded harsh.

But she undoubtedly cared about Xu Lei.

But Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao weren’t like Meng Han and merely reveled in Xu Lei’s misfortune. So Guo Ya-Wen fanned the flames even harder as she said, “Hanhan is right, Lei. How can you have such poor taste in men? You ignored the top student when he courted you for years back in the day. We used to think you had high standards, but I didn’t expect you to cheapen yourself by being together with a pauper like him. Couldn’t you find someone better? My driver and bodyguard are both decent bachelors with good looks and hot figures. Although they can’t

compare to my hubby in wealth, they certainly won't give you trash as a birthday present!"

Guo Ya-Wen sneered as she spoke.

Lei Dong-Bao chimed in too. He said if Xu Lei wanted, they could help make introductions and matchmake her.

Then just as Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen chimed and echoed each other and waited to see Xu Lei made a laughingstock, Ye Fan put down his porcelain cup after he remained quiet all this time. Then he said softly, "No matter how lousy the bronze tripod I gave Xu Lei was, it was genuine. It beats people who carry high-quality fakes to pass them off as authentic and brag about it, right?"

Ye Fan's calm laughter quietly rang through the air.

The air immediately fell silent.

Then Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao instantly cast Ye Fan a cold and annoyed look.

"What do you mean? Explain yourself!"

questioned Guo Ya-Wen as she suppressed her fury.

Ye Fan smiled calmly. Despite the fury of Guo Ya-Wen and the others, the man remained composed.

After finishing the coffee, Ye Fan said, "What else can I be driving at? I meant what I said literally."

"Literally now? Are you saying that the purse my hubby bought from Europe is a fake? That's simply fascinating. Has a loser like you ever seen an LV purse? How can you have the audacity to call it a fake? You are simply holding a grudge and seeking revenge by deliberately slandering and embarrassing my hubby and I. Lei, look at what a fine boyfriend you have! Who the hell is he? He couldn't stand it when we judged him for being a pauper, so now he is resorting to this vile ploy. He's a disgrace!"

Guo Ya-Wen spoke furiously as her pretty face turned dark.

She clearly directed all her anger towards Ye Fan at Xu Lei.

Meng Han's impression of Ye Fan worsened as well.

"Lei, why haven't you dumped a boyfriend like him? What on earth are you waiting for? He neither has money nor talent and now he is immoral enough to make false accusations against Wenwen," said Meng Han. She clearly didn't believe Ye Fan's nonsense either.

After all, someone who gave a dumb tripod as a birthday present must be a pauper.

A man like him probably didn't even know what a brand like LV represented. So how could Ye Fan tell it was a fake?

Only Xu Lei looked at Ye Fan perplexedly.

Xu Lei didn't think Ye Fan was the sort who maligned others.

Xu Lei felt that Ye Fan must have evidence to support his claim if he dared to claim the purse was a fake.

"Miss Guo, there's no need to panic. I was just talking casually. If you don't like hearing what I said, then let's forget about it," said Ye Fan as he shook his head and

smiled. His composure made Guo Ya-Wen and the others even more furious.

“Me panic? Did you see me panic? Why should I panic since my purse is authentic? Now that it has come to this, if I don’t allow you to finish talking, it makes me look guilty. Okay, since you claim my purse is a fake, then tell me why? If you can’t explain yourself, don’t blame me for being rude,” said Guo Ya-Wen furiously. She seemed so angry that fire was about to spew from her eyes.

But Ye Fan remained incredibly composed, and it seemed as though Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao’s fury didn’t set off a single ripple in his heart.

Ye Fan turned to say, “Okay, since you want me to go on, I will do as you wish!”

“Darn, how dare that loser go on talking?”

“Let him be. I’d like to see what he can pull off.” Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao looked livid.

Meng Han looked at Ye Fan as though he was an idiot too.

Chapter 485 Asking for Insult

He was asking for humiliation by being a smart aleck.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

How could a loser who couldn't even bear to buy a proper gift for his girlfriend be capable of discerning whether a luxury LV product was fake?

LV was an internationally recognized brand that specialized in luxury goods after all.

What qualified as a luxury item?

Only things that a small number of rich people could afford were deemed luxury items.

The likes of Ye Fan probably only saw a purse like this at such close proximity just this once in his life.

So Meng Han thought Ye Fan was blabbering nonsense the moment she heard him claim it was a fake.

But was he truly blabbering nonsense?

Ye Fan's composed voice suddenly rang just as Guo Ya-Wen and the others became angry and hateful of him.

Ye Fan seemed confident as he spoke unhurriedly, "This LV bag comes from an international luxury brand, and there are

many fakes on the market. Due to their low price, materialistic people with no money adore them. But fakes like this are low cost, so they are poles apart from the authentic product in terms of quality.”

“Stop wasting our time and get to the point. We don’t have time for your nonsense!” interrupted Guo Ya-Wen sternly when she heard the baloney Ye Fan said.

“I think you don't know anything about what you are saying, and it’s all gibberish. Wenwen’s husband is a CEO who handles millions in turnover daily and is truly wealthy. Do you think he’s like you? Even after you sell everything you own, you can’t even come with a few hundred thousand. You can only be a cheapskate and buy a high-end fake,” said Meng Han angrily.

Meng Han simply didn’t think that Guo Ya-Wen would carry a fake purse.

Although Guo Ya-Wen was materialistic, her family was rich enough to satisfy her vanity, so there was no need for her to carry an imitation purse to brag.

Ye Fan ignored the ridicule of Guo Ya-Wen and the others and appeared normal. Then

he continued, "It's not hard to differentiate between a real and a fake product either. The first thing is its scent. A real LV product has a distinct leather smell, but your purse smells pungent, so it's probably made of man-made leather."

"That's rubbish!" scolded Guo Ya-Wen furiously right away as she glared at Ye Fan before he could finish, "Both Hanhan and Lei touched my purse. Why didn't they smell any man-made leather? Why could only you smell it? Are you a dog?"

"Hanhan, did you smell any man-made leather in my purse?" Guo Ya-Wen asked Meng Han as though to prove the authenticity of her purse.

Meng Han shook her head and replied, "No, I didn't think. I thought it smelled okay."

"What about you, Lei? You're his girlfriend. Tell him whether this purse is made of real or man-made leather," said Guo Ya-Wen as she asked Xu Lei as well.

Xu Lei shook her head and said she didn't take notice earlier on, so she couldn't tell if it was genuine leather or man-made.

“Humph, even Lei didn’t detect the scent of man-made leather. What more do you have to say?” asked Guo Ya-Wen as she glared at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan took a tiny sip of his coffee before he continued, “Don’t get anxious. Even if you can’t smell it, you can check out its print. An LV purse’s print usually comes in coffee brown with some other colors mixed in between while the fake is entirely coffee brown!”

“Hurhur, you just don’t give up, do you? In that case, bring your purse over, Wenwen. Let him look and see if the coffee-brown color has other colors mixed in between it and make him give up for good!” said Meng Han when she realized Ye Fan refused to give up and continued talking gibberish.

Meng Han took the purse from Guo Ya-Wen angrily. Then Meng Han placed it before Ye Fan and looked at it.

Instead, she discovered Guo Ya-Wen’s purse was entirely in coffee color and didn’t have any gradient to it.

In an instant, Meng Han’s arrogance

withered a little before she turned to look at Guo Ya-Wen. Then Meng Han said hesitantly, "Wenwen, your purse really only comes in one solid color. Do you think..."

"That's impossible! Don't listen to his nonsense. He's just purposely saying that. Who said anything about this purse being fake if it came in a single color? When I bought it, I deliberately picked this design!" explained Guo Ya-Wen.

"Really? If you don't believe me, why don't you look at its logo? Every single real LV logo is symmetrical, and the purses have evenly distributed lines. Also, the bumps on the fakes aren't three dimensional enough and tend to be densely squeezed together," continued Ye Fan.

Meng Han opened the bag and personally checked it as she listened to Ye Fan's explanation.

"Darn, he was spot on! Wenwen, this logo is lopsided, and the lines on your purse are truly messy," said Meng Han in surprise. She previously didn't notice these details, but now that Ye Fan mentioned them, Meng Han undoubtedly detected that the purse lines were uneven.

The workmanship of the logo was poor, and Meng Han could even see some loose thread.

“Bullshit! My hubby bought me the purse, so it can’t be a fake. Hanhan, don’t listen to his nonsense!” said Guo Ya-Wen even more furiously when she saw Meng Han grow suspicious about the authenticity of her purse.

Then she snatched the purse from Meng Han’s hands and undid its clip to locate its serial number.

“Fine! If that’s how you want to play it, I will entertain you! You just want me to check whether this bag is authentic. In that case, there’s no sense in talking anymore until I do. This bag has a serial number on it, so I will call LV’s official customer service line and ask, and we will learn the truth once they confirm it. I’d like to see what you’ll end up saying then,” said Guo Ya-Wen. Then she held up the phone to search for the official LV customer hotline and dialed it.

“Hello, is this LV’s official hotline? Can you help me check a serial number and tell me if your company produced this purse?”

asked Guo Ya-Wen before quickly reading the serial number on the bag with her phone on handsfree.

“You better listen up closely and stop this nonsense about accusing me of using a fake purse, you brat!” said Guo Ya-Wen coldly as she laughed with a confident look on her face.

Her husband just bought her this purse from Europe a few days ago for \$600,000. How could it be a fake?

“Miss, I’m sorry, but our company didn’t produce any purses with this serial number. If the item you bought claims to be one of our purses, then it must be a fake. So I suggest you report this to the police and try to minimize your loss.”

What the...?

A fake?

The customer service staff’s response struck Guo Ya-Wen like a blow to her head. She was instantly stunned as though someone had slapped her on her face.

“Are you sure? I spent \$600,000 on it. How

could it be fake? Check it again!” roared Guo Ya-Wen hysterically at the service staff like a mad woman.

In the end, the results remained the same.

They couldn't determine its production history using that serial number.

“So it really is a fake?”

Although Meng Han was certain Ye Fan was spouting nonsense, she stared in astonishment when she saw what happened to Guo Ya-Wen.

Meng Han didn't expect Ye Fan to be spot on.

“I told you Fan wouldn't accuse her for no good reason,” said Xu Lei to Meng Han with a smile on her face.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Xu Lei was clearly happy that Ye Fan's image was saved.

Although Ye Fan wasn't her boyfriend, Xu Li didn't want Ye Fan, whom she respected so much, to get despised by her classmates.

"But Lei, why did Wenwen buy a fake when their family is loaded? I heard tickets for boarding the cruise ship on Yanqi Lake this afternoon went for \$100,000 a pop, but her husband just casually gave me three. Why would someone as rich as her buy high quality fakes?" asked Meng Han softly in disbelief while Guo Ya-Wen questioned the customer service staff and Lei Dong-Bao.

Xu Lei pondered. Then she said, "They must have gotten deceived."

Meng Han nodded and said, "I think so too. It cost hundreds of thousands of dollars. They lost two years of my salary, just like that."

Meng Han shook her head and sighed as she smiled bitterly.

After Guo Ya-Wen finished scolding Lei Dong-Bao, they walked back over.

Her fury had already dissipated. Instead, she even smiled and said to Xu Lei and Meng Han, "Sigh, I was too innocent and trusting. I didn't imagine getting fleeced over a bag worth merely hundreds of thousands."

Guo Ya-Wen said in self-ridicule as she smiled calmly.

"Wenwen, are you okay? Don't be sad. Why don't you make a police report? They might even be able to help nab the swindler," consoled Meng Han.

"It's okay. It's just \$400,000, so there's no need to be upset. My hubby can earn it back by making a few more deals. I will just treat it as buying a couple of coffins for the swindler's parents," replied Guo Ya-Wen as she waved her hands nonchalantly like she didn't care at all.

Since Guo Ya-Wen already said this, Meng Han and Xu Lei didn't go on with the subject and only smiled.

"Lei, erm I have to thank your boyfriend. If he didn't tell me, I wouldn't have known that I was fleeced. I tend to be too careless and trusting. Even though the purse was a

fake and can't compare to the authentic product, it definitely beats the purses you buy for just a few hundred bucks at a roadside stall. I want to give you this bag as thanks to your boyfriend. Although it's not the real thing, it still beats the trash that Fan gave you, right?" said Guo Ya-Wen as she removed her belongings from the purse and tossed it to Xu Lei.

很显然，郭雅雯虽然嘴上对叶凡说着感谢，但心里无疑是恨上了叶凡。

Although Guo Ya-Wen thanked Ye Fan verbally, she clearly hated him in her heart.

After all, Ye Fan caused Guo Ya-Wen deep public embarrassment in front of Xu Lei and Meng Han, so it was only normal that Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao loathed Ye Fan.

Although Xu Lei didn't want the purse and kept turning it down, she accepted it after Guo Ya-Wen kept insisting.

Xu Lei had no choice but to agree to take it for now.

"Haha, we actually got conned! I asked someone to help buy the purse and

already transferred him the money, but I didn't expect it to be a fake. Thanks to Fan, we found out. I have to make a toast to you, Fan," explained Lei Dong-Bao as he walked over with a smile and toasted Ye Fan with a cup of tea. He had the self-knowledge that it was a disgrace to get conned, but he pretended to be magnanimous about it.

Ye Fan didn't refuse the toast. After all, they were Xu Lei's classmates, so there was no sense in making the situation too awkward.

"Think nothing of it. Just be more careful with the people you use in the future," replied Ye Fan as he clinked glasses with Lei Dong-Bao.

Lei Dong-Bao deliberately pulled up his sleeve to reveal a luxurious gold watch as he and Ye Fan clinked glasses.

"Oh, aren't you going to get a watch, Fan? How can a man step out without a watch?" said Lei Dong-Bao. He already noticed Ye Fan wasn't wearing a watch and was merely taking the opportunity to show off his watch when he toasted Ye Fan.

After all, Ye Fan embarrassed them.

Now Lei Dong-Bao had to find some way to win his pride back.

Guo Ya-Wen, Meng Han, and Xu Lei all looked over instantly when they heard Lei Dong-Bao's words.

Guo Ya-Wen instantly smiled and said, "That's right, Lei. All successful men wear decent watches. So why doesn't Fan have one? But it's okay. If he wants to buy a watch, he should talk to my husband. My husband owns several watches and knows all about the quality of each brand. Dong-Bao, why don't you take the chance to recommend a few watches to Fan?"

Guo Ya-Wen jumped on the opportunity to show off her wealth.

"Wenwen, that goes without saying! I felt a familiarity the moment I met Fan, so if he wants to buy a watch, I will certainly give him some tips," replied Lei Dong-Bao. Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen echoed each other and were very well-coordinated.

"Fan, although watches seem like a minor accessory, there's a lot you need to learn

about them. There are countless brands on the market now, but most of them are rubbish. Only a few old brands make the real deal. This brand I'm wearing is the best. Rolex is a German brand with a lot of history. They make luxurious and bold watches, and this watch I have is their latest masterpiece this year. It's popular and hard to come by, so I had to go to great lengths to ask a friend to help buy it," said Lei Dong-Bao and clearly sounded proud.

He appeared like he was waiting for Ye Fan to ask how much the watch was worth.

But Lei Dong-Bao was in for a disappointment as Ye Fan didn't ask and merely continued drinking his coffee.

But it didn't matter.

Since Lei Dong-Bao wanted to brag, he would naturally keep talking about it.

"Fan, if you are interested in buying it, you need to know their prices well and avoid paying too much for them. This watch costs about \$990,000 and I gave my friend \$250 in tips. So that adds up to about \$1

million including taxes. So if you want to get one, \$1 million is a good price,” reminded Lei Dong-Bao as though he sounded concerned about Ye Fan.

“What? That watch is worth \$1 million?” exclaimed Meng Han the moment she heard Lei Dong-Bao state its price. She was so shocked that her tiny mouth opened wide.

Meng Han thought it was extravagant enough to spend hundreds of thousands on a purse alone. But the purse was actually considered cheap next to Lei Dong-Bao’s watch. This watch was enough to buy a bungalow in her hometown.

Sure enough, the life of the wealthy was beyond their imagination.

Meng Han trembled in shock when she heard the price. Lei Dong-Bao smiled even harder and felt smug in his heart.

But Lei Dong-Bao was upset that Ye Fan acted dumb and didn’t say a word after everything he said.

Guo Ya-Wen smiled inexplicably, “Dong-Bao, are you mistaken? Why recommend

him such an expensive watch? He can't even afford a decent present for his girlfriend. Do you think he has the money to buy a watch worth millions?"

Guo Ya-Wen smiled coldly.

Xu Lei frowned and was clearly unhappy.

But Ye Fan smiled instead.

"Hey, what are you laughing at?"

Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen were clearly somewhat annoyed by the mockery in his smile.

"Nothing. I'm just surprised Mr Lei spent \$1 million on the watch. In my opinion, it's only worth as much as the tips," rang Ye Fan's voice quietly as he laughed softly inside the café.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Tips?

The \$250? Did Ye Fan just imply that he was dumb?

Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao's faces instantly turned dark the moment Ye Fan finished his words.

Their smiles quickly dissipated. Lei Dong-Bao became so angry that he slammed the table and stood up.

"Are you looking for trouble, you brat? You're just a poor loser who can't even afford to buy the watch. How dare you say I'm stupid? Wenwen, what sort of classmate of yours would fancy a foul man like him?" said Lei Dong-Bao. Fury brimmed from his eyes as he was clearly going hysterical.

He didn't expect a pauper like Ye Fan would dare to scold him!

Guo Ya-Wen was equally annoyed. Then she glared at Xu Lei and said, "Xu Lei, are you just going to sit back and watch? You better discipline that loser boyfriend of yours. I tell you, if it weren't on account of you, my hubby would have sent men to

beat him up for offending us!”

Ye Fan kept stirring trouble, so Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen were naturally angry.

Meng Han immediately jumped in to persuade them when she saw how huge their conflict had become. She said, “Wenwen, don’t be angry with Lei. It was Ye Fan who said the wrong thing and not Lei at all. Lei, why don’t you convince your boyfriend to apologize to Wenwen quickly. Even if he can’t afford to buy that watch, he shouldn’t say Dong-Bao is stupid.”

Then Meng Han hurried Xu Lei to reprimand to Ye Fan.

“I think you’ve misunderstood. I was saying that the watch was only worth \$250. If the Rolex Mr Lei was talking about truly cost \$1 million, then Mr Lei must have purchased a high-quality imitation,” explained Ye Fan.

“Darn you! You’re the one who is an imitation. Your entire family is fake!” shouted Lei Dong-Bao as he instantly exploded when he heard Ye Fan’s words.

Lei Dong-Bao stared wide-eyed at Ye Fan

with veins popping up on his forehead. He appeared as though he was about to stand up and beat up Ye Fan.

After all, Ye Fan had really gone too far.

First, Ye Fan said that their purse was a fake, and now so was Lei Dong-Bao's watch.

What would Ye Fan say next? Was he going to say that his underwear were fakes too?

Ye Fan was clearly targeting him!

How could anyone tolerate this?

Meng Han immediately hurried over and pulled Lei Dong-Bao back as she looked at Guo Ya-Wen anxiously.

"Wenwen, why don't you talk to your husband? Even if Ye Fan went overboard, your husband can't just beat him up. We are all classmates here, so there's no need to fall out because of a tiny matter," said Meng Han as she consoled Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao.

Then Meng Han shouted coldly at Ye Fan

as she looked contemptuously at him. "And you, Ye Fan, are you addicted to this or something? It was sheer luck that you guessed Wenwen's purse was an imitation. Are you saying that Dong-Bao's watch is fake too? You are just having a case of sour grapes because you can't have what they own. You keep accusing them of using fake goods because you can't afford to buy them. Hard lives make people unreasonable, and people from small towns are the worst. How dare you spout nonsense! Hurry up and apologize to Wenwen and Dong-Bao!"

Meng Han obviously didn't show Ye Fan as much respect as she did for Lei Dong-Bao.

After all, Lei Dong-Bao was a CEO, so he had high status and a powerful background. Meng Han still had to rely on him to board the cruise ship later in the afternoon, so she naturally took their side.

But who was Ye Fan?

Ye Fan was merely a pauper, and no one respected or cared about people without wealth or influence in this society.

So Meng Han naturally didn't care about

Ye Fan's dignity at all when she spoke.

And she immediately demanded that Ye Fan apologize!

"Meng Han, you can't say such things about Fan."

Meng Han was simply too harsh, and Xu Lei couldn't go on listening to her.

So Xu Lei instantly defended Ye Fan angrily.

"Lei, how can you still defend him now? Ye Fan spouted so much nonsense to your face and attacked your friend, so it's as good as humiliating you. Moreover, it will be a disgrace for you when we find out the watch is authentic in a while. Don't tell me you believe him?" said Meng Han as though she was looking out for Xu Lei.

But before Xu Lei replied, Ye Fan's voice rang as he said, "It seems none of you believe me. In that case, there's no point arguing. We walked past an official Rolex dealer on our way here, so let's bring the watch over to get checked for authenticity."

Ye Fan spoke composedly and seemed perfectly unperturbed by their verbal condemnation.

“You brat, are you getting a kick out of this? How can I not know whether this watch is authentic? There’s no need to get it checked. How dare a loser who can’t even afford a watch talk big about the authenticity of my million dollar branded watch?” said Lei Dong-Bao furiously.

“That’s right! Who do you think you are? Do you expect us to test its authenticity at your word? If you say my husband’s underwear is high-grade imitation as well, does my husband have to take them off and get them checked too?” said Guo Ya-Wen as she smirked with a cold look in her eyes. She stared at Ye Fan as though he was some idiot.

Meng Han looked at him in contempt. She felt that Ye Fan had gone overboard.

Who did Ye Fan think he was?

How can Ye Fan expect them to get the watch tested based on his empty words?

Guo Ya-Wen called LV’s official number to

test for her purse's authenticity because Ye Fan raised good points. Since Meng Han was suspicious, Guo Ya-Wen had to prove her innocence, so she took the initiative to call and check the serial number.

Otherwise, why would Guo Ya-Wen listen to Ye Fan's nonsense?

But now Ye Fan was making empty talk. If no one believed him, Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen couldn't be bothered to get the watch authenticated.

But Ye Fan wasn't the least bit anxious. He sipped his coffee. Then he continued, "Mr Lei, if I'm not mistaken, this watch and purse were purchased by that same friend of yours. If he dared to sell you a fake purse, don't you think he might dare to sell you a fake watch too?"

Lei Dong-Bao felt his heart sink and turned cold instantly when he heard Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's words had undoubtedly given him a wake-up call.

"I'm just reminding you out of the kindness of my heart, so you don't get conned

unknowingly. Of course, it's up to you to get it authenticated," said Ye Fan calmly as he smiled.

Lei Dong-Bao had already turned pale.

And he was clearly on tenterhooks too.

Could Ye Fan be right?

"Stop blabbering! You insulted me earlier, and now you are embarrassing my husband! I won't let you off today unless you apologize!" shouted Guo Ya-Wen angrily.

But Lei Dong-Bao turned and left.

"Hubby, where are you going?" asked Guo Ya-Wen immediately.

"He is probably getting his watch authenticated. Let's go see," said Ye Fan as he fanned the flames and waited for some drama.

But Meng Han wanted to use the ladies and would catch up later.

So Xu Lei, Guo Ya-Wen, and Meng Han went over first.

Chapter 488 Do You Get a Kick?

Lei Dong-Bao had finished getting the watch checked by the time they headed over to the watch dealer, and he walked out with a nasty expression on his face.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Hubby, how did it go? It must have been a genuine Rolex, right? You brat, what do you have to say for yourself now?” said Guo Ya-Wen when she saw her husband. She was already condemning Ye Fan before she got her facts straight.

THUD!

But Lei Dong-Bao hurled the watch viciously onto the ground with a thud before Guo Ya-Wen could finish her sentence.

“Hubby, what are you doing?” asked Guo Ya-Wen in shock.

“That damned Zhou is an asshole and he swindled me! It’s a fake,” said Lei Dong-Bao viciously as he gnashed his teeth.

What?

Was it a fake too?

Guo Ya-Wen trembled like a rooster that was being strangled by its neck as she stood in shock.

It was as though cold water came dousing down on her arrogance and put it out

immediately.

In an instant, Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao were both speechless. They were too embarrassed to speak further and stopped ridiculing Ye Fan.

Xu Lei and Ye Fan remained silent too.

Ye Fan had a strange smile on his lips, like he was looking at clowns as he looked at Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao. This made the couple feel undoubtedly uneasy.

At this juncture, Meng Han came hurrying over after using the ladies.

“Have you authenticated the watch? I told you it would bite back on you, Ye Fan! I just knew you were saying rubbish and was deliberately accusing Wenwen and Dong-Bao. It’s not like they are idiots. They were swindled for the purse, but there’s no way they were swindled into buying a \$1 million watch too. Do you think they are as stupid as you and keep trying to do dumb things? What are you waiting for? Aren’t you going to apologize to them?” Meng Han scolded Ye Fan coldly.

But Ye Fan didn’t appear the least bit upset

when he heard Meng Han. Instead, Ye Fan shook his head and smiled.

Xu Lei and the others even gave Meng Han strange looks.

“Hey, why aren’t any of you saying anything? Wenwen, he accused your husband of buying a fake watch for \$250. Aren’t you going to say a word?” said Meng Han perplexedly.

But Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen were almost dying from fury.

Guo Ya-Wen’s face kept changing color. Then she could no longer suppress herself and said furiously, “Just bloody shut up! No one’s going to think you’re a mute if you quit yapping!”

Guo Ya-Wen was so angry that her face flushed crimson.

Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao just wanted to like things quietly go under the radar, but Meng Han kept talking about the watch's authenticity.

Darn, was Meng Han stupid?

Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen were already feeling utterly embarrassed.

But Meng Han kept pouring salt on their wound repeatedly.

So Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao were naturally furious.

“Wenwen, did I do anything wrong? How can you say that of me?” said Meng Han indignantly. She defended them but ended up getting scolded by Guo Ya-Wen.

In the end, it was Xu Lei who told her to stop talking because Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao were frustrated enough about ending up buying imitation goods repeatedly, so Meng Han shouldn't keep throwing salt on their wounds.

“What? The watch was a fake too?” asked Meng Han. She was undoubtedly baffled.

Meng Han wondered whether Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao were just faking it when they kept bragging about their wealth earlier on.

The purse was a fake, and now this watch was an imitation too?

So Meng Han couldn't help wondering if they were just pretending to be rich altogether.

After all, Meng Han didn't usually hang out with Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao, and it was just a mere coincidence that they ended up going out together today. After she discovered the fake goods they were using, Meng Han's attitude towards them experienced a subtle change.

"Wenwen, you guys sure are unlucky. Your purse was a fake, and now this watch is an imitation too," consoled Meng Han.

"Humph, we befriended the wrong people and were fleeced. But the loss was only slightly over \$1 million, so my hubby can earn it back in a matter of days. Okay, let's stop talking about it and continue having fun. Let's not dampen our spirits because a mere \$1 million," said Guo Ya-Wen as she put on a bold front and acted nonchalantly, even though her heart was bleeding inside.

They lost over a million dollars just like that.

They embarrassed themselves and lost all

that money.

Lei Dong-Bao appeared upset too and didn't manage to compose himself even after a long time.

Then everyone just continued exploring the small town. Although they had maligned Ye Fan, they seemed to have no intention of apologizing.

After all, so what if Ye Fan made accurate guesses?

He was still just a poor loser!

Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao naturally couldn't lower themselves to apologize to someone like Ye Fan!

Moreover, Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao's hate for Ye Fan became even deeper because of these incidents.

Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao ignored Ye Fan and left him on his own as they continued to explore the small town.

Also, Guo Ya-Wen even purposely got Lei Dong-Bao to buy two sets of cosmetics while she was shopping. She deliberately

gave one set to only Meng Han, but not to Xu Lei.

“Lei, I won’t buy you any cosmetics since you have a boyfriend now. If you want any cosmetics, Fan can buy them for you. This set of cosmetics is pretty good. Fan, why don’t you buy a set for your girlfriend?” said Guo Ya-Wen as she smiled.

“I don’t want any. I already have cosmetics at home,” said Xu Lei hurriedly before Ye Fan responded.

Ye Fan looked at her and asked, “Lei, are you sure you don’t want them?”

“Yup, Fan. I really don’t need any of this,” replied Xu Lei as she beamed brightly.

Xu Lei genuinely wasn’t trying to be polite.

She really didn’t use this cosmetic brand.

It was too low quality. The cosmetics that Xu Lei used were far better and were brands that the European royalty used.

“Fine, up to you,” said Ye Fan calmly.

But Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao softly

laughed when they saw this scene.

Ye Fan was certainly a pauper.

He couldn't even afford to buy his girlfriend cosmetics.

Meng Han shook her head too and felt that Xu Lei's boyfriend was too lousy.

She decided to find the opportunity to have a good chat with Xu Lei and convince her to find a new man before they got married.

Xu Lei could easily marry into a rich and powerful family to be a rich man's wife with her good looks.

After that, Lei Dong-Bao spent a lot of money buying things for Guo Ya-Wen while they shopped in an effort to save his pride. Guo Ya-Wen even bought Meng Han a few things here and there, but she didn't buy anything for Xu Lei at all.

Guo Ya-Wen did it to show off her wealth and humiliate Xu Lei.

After all, Xu Lei did nothing to prevent Ye Fan when he embarrassed them and even defended him.

So Guo Ya-Wen was undoubtedly displeased.

But Guo Ya-Wen Lei didn't go overboard and continued to get Lei Dong-Bao to pay the bill for Xu Lei when it came to cheap things like milk tea and coffee.

Of course, she didn't pay for Ye Fan at all.

Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao couldn't wait to beat Ye Fan up now. Why would they offer to buy him anything?

After lunch, Meng Han offered to foot the bill. After all, Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen had done Meng Han so many favors, so it was unacceptable if she didn't offer to pay the bill.

"Hanhan, it's okay. It's nothing. Just let my hubby pay for it," said Guo Ya-Wen. Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao naturally stopped Meng Han from paying the bill.

Meng Han had no choice but to say awkwardly, "Wenwen, how can I let you pay for lunch?"

"It's alright. I'm glad that you were sincere enough to offer to pay. You're far better

than those who just leech off us without any qualms,” said Guo Ya-Wen coldly as she pointedly referred to Ye Fan.

Sure enough, these words reminded Meng Han of something.

So Meng Han immediately turned to glare at Ye Fan, who was standing next to them in silence. Then she said in disdain, “How could a man like you just stand by watching? You leech off us all morning and didn’t pay a dime. How can you still have the cheek to let Wenwen and her husband foot the bill for lunch too?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Meng Han, what are you saying? Fan shouldn't have to pay for this meal. Let me pay for it?”

Xu Lei was having lunch with her classmates. Ye Fan pulled time out of his busy schedule to lunch with them for Xu Lei's sake, and he wasn't her boyfriend either anyway.

So it made no sense for Ye Fan to pay for lunch.

Xu Lei was naturally unhappy that her classmates were targeting Ye Fan.

After defending Ye Fan, she stepped forward to foot the bill.

“Forget it, Lei. Save your salary. How can we let you pay now that you have come to Yanjing?”

Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao didn't let Xu Lei foot the bill. After all, Meng Han was around. If they let a visitor like Xu Lei pay for lunch, their classmates would think they were miserly if they caught wind of it.

Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao were both prideful folks, so they didn't mind paying

for lunch as long as it made them look good.

“Humph, Lei. How can you go on with someone like him? Is he worth it? He’s so poor and stingy! Why did you end up dating him? Just look at how rich, talented and generous Dong-Bao is. That’s the kind of man you should date. Lei, why don’t you accept Wenwen and Dong-Bao’s offer to introduce some men to you? Even Wenwen’s driver is better than Ye Fan, right? You’re the belle of the finance faculty, so you can’t do this injustice to yourself.”

Meng Han’s impression of Ye Fan undoubtedly worsened because he didn’t pay for lunch.

She felt that Ye Fan was a thick-skinned pauper who leached off them without saying a word of thanks and was utterly shameless.

Meng Han was clueless about why the finance faculty’s belle, Xu Lei, would land herself a boyfriend like Ye Fan.

It was too embarrassing to even speak of it!

Instead, Xu Lei shook her head when she heard Meng Han's pity. Then Xu Lei said, "You don't understand, Meng Han. You are an outsider, so you don't understand anything or know Fan. You think that he is beneath me, feel sympathetic about me, and think he isn't worth my time, but none of you know the kind of man Fan is behind his ordinary façade. If I could become Fan's wife one day, I won't feel indignant about it. Instead, it would be my greatest honor."

Xu Lei and Meng Han walked behind the crowd on the marble pavement.

Xu Lei cast a furtive glance at the skinny man as he walked in front of her with her eyes gleaming inexplicably.

Although all Xu Lei spent was a short day with Ye Fan, she really enjoyed being treated like his girlfriend.

So what if Xu Lei knew it was a misunderstanding?

At least for just one day, Ye Fan belonged to Xu Lei alone in their view.

She was already contented for that.

Meng Han stared wide-eyed when she heard Xu Lei's words. Meng Han looked at Xu Lei disappointedly and said angrily, "Lei, I don't know what to say about you. You're hopeless! I don't know why you are so smitten with this fellow! He has stolen all your rationality!"

Meng Han felt speechless.

Xu Lei continued to gaze at Ye Fan from behind as she smiled gently.

They would probably never understand how blissful it was for Xu Lei to become Ye Fan's woman.

While Xu Lei and Meng Han were whispering behind, Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao were looking at Ye Fan angrily.

"They are such ingrates! We've been paying for their food and drinks but they didn't even say a word of thanks. I would rather feed a dog than pay for them. It's infuriating! Do they think they can take advantage of us? Hubby, we must make them suffer for it!" said Guo Ya-Wen softly to Lei Dong-Bao. She was infuriated to see Ye Fan walking around smugly with his hands in his pant pockets.

Then Guo Ya-Wen saw an upmarket jewelry shop up ahead and suggested to go in.

“Wow, this necklace is lovely! Come over and take a look, Lei!” said Meng Han as she quickly dragged Xu Lei over to see the necklace.

Ye Fan casually looked around inside the shop.

Guo Ya-Wen took a jade bracelet from the counter and walked towards Ye Fan when she spotted him alone.

Then Guo Ya-Wen deliberately dropped the jade bracelet when she got to Ye Fan.

THUD!

The jade bracelet fell to the ground and smashed into smithereens instantly.

“AHHH! What are you doing? How could you be so careless with the bracelet? I got scraped by its shards!” said Guo Ya-Wen instantly in agony as she squatted down to touch her calf.

“Wenwen, are you okay? Are you hurt? You

brat, if my Wenwen is hurt, you are going to get it from me!”

It was as though Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao orchestrated it. Once Guo Ya-Wen broke the jade bracelet, Lei Dong-Bao ran over and pretended to be concerned while blaming it on Ye Fan.

Meng Han hurried over to support Guo Ya-Wen worriedly.

“Wenwen, are you okay? Bloody hell, you did this on purpose, didn’t you? Did you have to throw the bracelet at Wenwen? You’ll have to pay for it!” scolded Meng Han angrily. Since Guo Ya-Wen and Lei Dong-Bao blamed Ye Fan first, Meng Han undoubtedly thought Ye Fan was at fault too for breaking the bracelet.

Ye Fan furrowed his brows and said, “It wasn’t me. She broke it herself.”

“Goodness me, are you still going to deny breaking it? Are you blaming Wenwen the minute you have to pay for it? Heavens, how can anyone be as vile as you?” said Meng Han even more angrily the moment Ye Fan denied breaking the bracelet.

Guo Ya-Wen pretended to be magnanimous about it and said slowly, "Hanhan, it's okay. I'm fine, so don't blame Ye Fan. After all, he's Lei's boyfriend. Dong-Bao, can you go to the counter and pay for it? This bracelet doesn't come cheap and costs tens of thousands. Since Lei doesn't make that much money, I don't think they can afford to compensate for it."

"No way! Wenwen, you're too kindhearted, so you end up getting bullied all the time. He has to be held responsible for it since he broke it. How can you pay for him? Just let him pay and stay out of it. He needs to learn his lesson," said Meng Han indignantly.

Ye Fan repeated coldly, "I said it wasn't me."

"God, what kind of person are you? Aren't you going to own up? Lei, your boyfriend is so dishonest," said Meng Han furiously.

But Xu Lei said angrily, "I trust Fan. If he did it, he would own up."

"Xu Lei, what are you driving at? Are you saying I framed your boyfriend?" asked Guo Ya-Wen irritably.

Chapter 490 False Accusation



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“So that’s what you think of me all this time. I can’t even compare to this pauper after the four years we spent studying together. Fine, in that case, why carry on hanging out together? Since you don’t believe me, we should go our separate ways! Hubby, let’s go. We shouldn’t help them compensate for the jade bracelet and let them take advantage of us,” said Guo Ya-Wen continuously in a fury. Her angry voice kept echoing through the air.

Then she pulled her husband along as she turned to head out.

“Wenwen, Wenwen!” shouted Meng Han anxiously from being stuck in the middle now that Guo Ya-Wen and Xu Lei had fallen out, but it was clearly futile.

Guo Ya-Wen and her hubby left the jewelry shop without even looking back.

“Lei, are you dumb? How can you offend Wenwen for someone like him? It’s not worth it!” said Meng Han as she sighed.

Then Meng Han glared viciously at Ye Fan and shouted, “Look at what you’ve done? You caused trouble and dragged Lei under with you. You can forget about watching

the fighting match this afternoon.”

Meng Han had the utmost detest for Ye Fan.

Then Meng Han turned to look at Xu Lei and said she would talk to Wenwen and look for Xu Lei later.

All three of them left before long, and only Ye Fan and Xu Lei remained.

“Fan, I’m sorry. My classmates were...” said Xu Lei apologetically in a soft tone as she hung her head guiltily after Meng Han left.

Ye Fan laughed softly and said, “Lei, don’t apologize. It wasn’t your fault. It’s a big world out there, so there’s bound to be all kinds of other birds who can’t mix with us. Let’s go. The fighting match is about to begin, so we have to go. If we turn up late, Xue Ren-Yang will get anxious.”

Ye Fan spoke nonchalantly and remained composed. It was as though the incident didn’t cause a ripple in his heart.

Ye Fan might be young.

But he had experienced many upheavals

all these years.

Even though he didn't have a complete understanding of the world yet, he was able to remain calm regardless of the situation.

Guo Ya-Wen's petty tricks were undoubtedly childish and hilarious to Ye Fan, so he naturally wouldn't feel angry about clowns like her.

"Stop right there! Do you want to leave without paying up after breaking my bracelet? There is no such good fortune in the world!" said the fat shop owner sternly as he walked over to Ye Fan and Xu Lei while they prepared to leave.

Since Xu Lei was eager for things to proceed quietly, she wanted to compensate the shop owner.

"Since your bracelet was priced at slightly over \$9,000, I will pay you \$10,000, okay?" said Xu Lei calmly.

"\$10,000? Do you think you can settle the problem with just \$10,000? Dream on. You disturbed my customers, affected my business, and caused a huge loss for my

store. You can forget about leaving without paying \$50,000!" said the fat shop owner coldly as he smiled. He thought Xu Lei and Ye Fan were pushovers and became greedy when they already offered fair compensation.

Then he got two of his men to block the entrance, and it all seemed rather terrifying.

"Are...are you trying to extort us?" said Xu Lei angrily.

The shop owner wanted them to compensate \$50,000 for something worth \$10,000.

What a brilliant move!

"You shouldn't say that, Miss. You were the ones who broke the bracelet. Those rich friends of yours left because you got into an argument about it, right? Since you broke my goods and ruined my business, I'm kind enough to only ask for \$50,000. Are you unwilling to pay up now?" said the fat shop owner as he smiled coldly.

Xu Lei was undoubtedly infuriated by this foul-mouthed old man before her. If this

were Yunzhou, Xu Lei would have called her men over by now.

But they were in Yanjing after all, so Xu Lei was powerless here. Now that the fighting match was about to commence, she was dreadfully worried that she might hold Ye Fan back from his business, so she gritted her teeth and swallowed her anger.

Yet Ye Fan stopped Xu Lei just as she was about to transfer the money by phone.

Xu Lei was shocked. Ye Fan hadn't batted an eyelid all this time, but he suddenly walked over and looked at the fat shop owner. Then Ye Fan said calmly, "If you were discreet and polite, we would have helped to compensate for the jade bracelet. But you were unreasonable, so you leave me with no choice. Since we weren't the ones who broke the bracelet, then we won't be paying \$50,000 or a single cent for that matter."

"You scoundrel! Do you want to default payment? There's a CCTV in my shop. If I call the cops, it won't be a mere question of paying up. Scum like you will probably have to get jailed for a few days!" cursed the fat shop owner angrily. Then he turned

to order his staff to pull out the CCTV footage.

"I'd like to see if you can still shirk responsibility after you see the CCTV footage!" said the fat shop owner as he sneered coldly. But an employee who had gone through the CCTV footage came running out.

"Boss, he really didn't break the bracelet. According to the CCTV, it was the sexily dressed woman who broke the bracelet. She deliberately threw it on the ground and framed this gentleman," said a slightly shorter young employee.

The shop owner immediately glared when he heard his employee's words and slapped him as he said, "Damn you! How dare you spout rubbish?"

"Boss, it's true. Why don't you take a look for yourself?" said the employee indignantly.

The shop owner didn't believe him, so he went over for a look, but his face quickly turned dark after seeing the footage, and he seemed angry now.

“How about that? Now can we leave?”
asked Ye Fan coldly.

The shop owner wanted to take advantage of them but suffered a loss instead. If the shop owner quit while he was ahead, Ye Fan didn't mind letting Xu Lei compensate for the bracelet. But the shop owner became greedy and treated them like they were fools, so Ye Fan wasn't going to play nice.

“Leave? If you don't compensate, you can forget about leaving! You were the ones who broke the bracelet, so don't even think about shirking responsibility! Come over and surround them. If they don't pay, they can't leave!” said the fat shop owner sternly. Then he deleted the CCTV footage and destroyed the evidence!

It appeared as though even after proving Ye Fan's innocence, the fat shop owner didn't intend on letting them off.

Otherwise, he would have to shoulder the loss.

Ye Fan instantly turned cold. Then he said, “Are you going to force us now? You better carefully think before you do. Are you able

to suffer the consequences?”

Ye Fan’s cold voice sounded intensely angry as it quietly echoed through the room.

The fat shop owner instantly laughed and said, “Oh, are we pulling threats now? I have operated my business here for ten years, and even the district chief of Yanqi Lake respects me. Who do you think you are to threaten me? So what if I resort to force? So what if my men surround you? If you don’t pay up to avoid disaster, I will keep you captive here and even sleep with your woman tonight! If you are capable of doing anything about it, then do it instead of just talking big. I will let you call as many people as you can and entertain you to the end. Let's see who can gather more men!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The shop owner appeared like the town bully.

He came from a rich family and owned a shop. Since he was usually generous whenever he met up with his friends, he was undoubtedly popular in the small town.

After making his calls, the shop owner managed to get a few dozen friends to turn up.

“Biao, what’s up?”

“Why did you call us out of the blue?”

The burly men who turned up at the jewelry shop smiled at the fat shop owner as they asked.

“It’s no big deal. Some brat wants to pick a fight with me. Get a few friends to come over and help out! Then stay for dinner after that. I will buy everyone dinner at a good restaurant,” said the fat shop owner generously.

“Let’s talk about dinner later. We want to know who was reckless enough to stir trouble in your territory?”

“He must be tired of living, right?”

The burly men asked quizzically.

Very quickly, the fat boss pointed out Ye Fan.

“Darn!”

“Was it this brat?”

“He’s quite the troublemaker despite his young age. Though I must say that the girl next to him looks very pretty.”

“Biao, I think you didn’t intend on beating him up. It’s really the girl that you want, right?”

Surges of shrill laughter surged through the stop instantly.

Then all eyes turned to look at Xu Lei wantonly.

After all, it was rare for women to have both good looks and a hot body. If they could spend the night with a woman like Xu Lei, it would be admirable even if they died trying.

“How about that, you brat? Are you scared now? But if you get your woman to drink with us tonight, I can pretend nothing happened,” said the fat shop owner as he laughed coldly. He clearly fancied Xu Lei and instantly harbored evil intentions for her.

Ye Fan turned to look at them. Then he shook his head and said, “Afraid? Of just you lot?”

Ye fan laughed in disdain.

“You brat, how dare you keep acting tough! Fine, call your men! If no one turns up, I will bloody rip you apart!” said the fat shop owner furiously as he exploded. He didn’t expect a young pauper like Ye Fan would be so cocky.

He was on death’s doors but continued to speak with such arrogance!

“Biao, what’s the point of talking so much to a stupid young man like him?”

“Let’s just beat him up and call it a day.”

The other men shook their heads and spoke contemptuously.

But the fat shop owner waved his hands and said, "Let's have some fun with him first. I want him to kneel and accept his defeat wholeheartedly today!"

Then Ye Fan laughed loftily instead and said, "Do you want me to call my men? Fine, then as you wish!"

Ye Fan quickly held up his phone and dialed Xue Ren-Yang's number.

"Dragon Master, where are you? The fighting match is starting. Please don't be late for it."

Since the Xue family's family survival hinged on the fighting match, Xue Ren-Yang was particularly anxious and serious, so he asked Ye Fan if he had reached Yanqi Lake the moment he picked up the phone.

"We can talk about the match later. I met with some trouble. Someone has me surrounded and told me to gather as many men as I could. Or else they will sleep with my woman tonight," said Ye Fan composedly.

Xue Ren-Yang glared the moment he heard

about the situation. Then he suddenly jumped up from the sofa as though he was struck by lightning.

“What? Dragon Master, what...what are you saying here? Did you get surrounded by some hooligans? And they want to sleep with your woman? Do they want to die?” exclaimed Xue Ren-Yang furiously and in shock. His face sank as he gripped the phone tightly in an instant.

Yanjing was Xue Ren-Yang’s territory.

It was quite an embarrassment for Xue Ren-Yang for Ye Fan to encounter such problems at his home base.

Xue Ren-Yang said coldly, “Dragon Master, just wait for me. I will there in a minute!”

His voice sounded gloomy and filled with intense coldness and murderous violence.

After hanging up the phone, Xue Ren-Yang called Xue Ming-Xin and asked, “Ming-Xin, how many men do we have outside Yanqi Lake?”

“We have hundreds of men there. Don’t worry, Uncle Ren-Yang. Our entire private

army is here. Also, the retired military personnel that the Xue family took in are all here too. And I called the security company to send a few busloads of guards over. So Yanqi Lake is completely secure, and no one can enter without tickets!” replied Xue Ming-Xin as he patted his chest confidently.

All the powerful families of Yanjing sent men to help seal off Yanqi Lake each year for the fighting match.

Ordinary folk were banned from coming within a few hundred meters of the lake.

The Xue family sent a lot of men since they were the leader of the three up and coming families.

“Good, then send out my orders. All men are to assemble and follow me to Yanqi Jewelry Shop!” said Xue Ren-Yang coldly through the phone.

Xue Ming-Xin was a little confused, so he asked, “Uncle Ren-Yang, how...how many men should we bring?”

“Everyone!”

Xue Ren-Yang's weighty words rang and rumbled by Xue Ming-Xin's ears.

There was a light breeze going on outside the window, and the sun was perfect.

In the distance, Yanqi Lake undulated.

And it appeared tranquil outside.

Ye Fan continued standing composedly in the shop.

Dozens of men stared at him so fiercely that it felt terrifying.

An average woman would have gone pale in fear and started crying at the sight of this.

But Xu Lei was fearless and kept smiling calmly as she stood next to Ye Fan.

Xu Lei had the courage to go against the world with this man with her!

"Heh, are you acting calm?"

"Ten minutes have gone by, but where are

your men, you brat?”

“I think you are just trying to hold us up.”

“Biao, forget about waiting.”

“Punks like him just need to get beaten up before they figure out who’s the boss.”

Everyone was losing patience.

The fat shop owner nodded. He clearly didn’t want to waste his time with idiots like Ye Fan anymore. Then he said, “Okay then, please be gentle with him, my friends. Just teach him a small lesson. Oh yes, don’t hurt the girl, or else she won’t be able to drink with us tonight.”

“Haha!”

A burst of lewd laughter instantly broke out in the hall.

THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP!

Just when the fat shop owner and his friends were about to beat Ye Fan up, a surge of rumbling rang by their ears suddenly.

Very quickly, the earth started to shake, and the cabinets and their contents began to wobble.

Even the lamps hanging from the ceiling swayed madly.

The fat shop owner was stunned. Then he asked, "Is...is this an earthquake?"

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE!

The sound became grew louder and louder.

The thumping sound had developed into a thunderous rumble, and the dull sound even sounded rhythmic.

The earth trembled even harder, and water spilled from their cups.

Then the rumble came surging toward them like a tsunami!

Everyone in the shop panicked as their faces turned frightfully pale.

What was bloody happening here?

The fat shop owner's son barged through

the door and came running in just as they started to panic. He was so anxious that he fell right onto the ground after he entered.

His son shouted hopelessly, "Dad...it's all... all soldiers! Our shop is surrounded by a swarm of soldiers, and it's as though the tides are closing in on us. They are so densely packed that there must be over 10,000 men out there! Dad, what...what the hell did you do?"

BOOOM!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!