

Fan Zhong-Xian and Liang Bo quickly came to a decision and swiftly made arrangements.

Liang Bo went home to convince his family to support him.

Fan Zhong-Xian went to look for Ye Fan instead.

Ye Fan awoke from his quiet two day cultivation in Xishan while the two of them went into full swing plotting their revenge.

The moment he opened his eyes, his pupils glinted briefly.

HUUU!

He exhaled a mouthful of filthy air.

Then Ye Fan got up and stretched before heading down the mountain.

The jade cave behind had turned slightly dimmer in comparison to when Ye Fan first arrived here.

Stones that lost their energy would naturally lose their luster!

And Ye Fan's breathing was far stronger than he was a few days ago.

"The Book of Celestial Cloud stated that there was very little energy on earth, so it takes very long to cultivate by means of absorbing the energy directly. If I want to speed things up, I can use energy in jade to boost cultivation. But the jade cave in Xishan is too small, so I absorbed all its energy in two days. It's still a long way before I can Invoke the Celestial Cloud!" Ye Fan contemplated on his way back.

Also, he made plans for the future.

If Operation Ablaze were to commence right after New Year, Ye Fan had to speed up his cultivation and master the skill as soon as possible.

There were plenty of martial arts masters in the Chu family.

If Ye Fan weren't absolutely prepared, even he was unconfident about toppling the monolith!

Ye Fan contacted Li Er to check once more to see whether he could make it back in time for New Year's Day.

"We can't delay the Feast of the Sea and Sky anymore. Three days is the absolute limit. If you don't make it back in time, then don't ever come back," said Ye Fan so coldly that it

made Li Er tremble while he was on the other end of the call.

He swiftly acknowledged Mr Chu and assured him that he would make it back in time to host the Feast of the Sea and Sky for him!

"Okay," said Ye Fan as he nodded. Then he hung up the phone.

But another call came before long.

Ye Fan frowned when he saw the caller ID on the screen.

It was the first time he had seen this number.

"Mr Chu, you finally picked up. I've been trying to contact you for two days," said a respectful voice from the phone.

Ye Fan frowned as he asked quizzically, "And you are?"

"Mr Chu, I'm Nan!"

"Nan?" asked Ye Fan even more perplexedly.

Was it Chen Ao's daughter, Chen Nan? But that couldn't be right. Why would Chen Nan sound like a man?

Perhaps the man on the phone detected the quizzical tone in Ye Fan's voice, so he clarified, "Mr Chu, this is Liang Hao-Nan, the head of the Liang family. You saved me from Wen Liang just two days ago. Have you already forgotten me?"

The corners of Ye Fan's eyes twitched.

"Just call yourself Liang Hao-Nan then. Why call yourself 'Nan'? Ugh," Ye Fan muttered in his heart.

Ye Fan laughed coldly as he replied, "Oh, so it's Mr Liang. Why are you so polite to me now? You were anything but polite when you attempted to chase me out of the hotel the last time."

"Erm..." replied Liang Hao-Nan as he bitterly laughed while he wiped the sweat off his brow, "Mr Chu, you're too kind. I know it was wrong of me. I was too blind to realize you were here. If I knew you were Mr Chu, I would have offered the Xishan jade cave eons ago, and there would be no misunderstanding to speak of. But I'm honestly shocked by how young you are, Mr Chu."

After Ye Fan spared him the other night, Liang Hao-Nan hurried home.

He was sleepless all night and very curious about Ye Fan's identity.

So first thing the next day, he personally went to the Li family to ask Li Xue-Qi about this.

Liang Hao-Nan was terrified to hear that Ye Fan was the King of Jiangdong, Mr Chu.

Liang Hao-Nan finally realized who he had actually offended.

Heavens, he almost made a colossal blunder.

Initially, Liang Hao-Nan was reluctant to pay \$50 million for his life when Ye Fan told him to, and he even intended on defaulting payment.

But after he realized who Ye Fan truly was, Liang Hao-Nan's crooked thoughts disappeared immediately.

Since he had offended Mr Chu, \$50 million was nothing. Even if he had to pay \$5 billion, he wouldn't have uttered a word.

After all, Mr Chu was renowned in Jiangdong.

All it took was a word for him to destroy the

Liang family.

Liang Hao-Nan naturally wanted to do his utmost to patch things up with this emperor-like figure.

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So after he returned from the Li family, Liang Hao-Nan immediately went to the bank to withdraw \$50 million in cash and contact Ye Fan so he could send it over.

But Ye Fan didn't answer the phone for two days straight.

Liang Hao-Nan lost hope initially and thought Ye Fan refused to forgive him.

But fortunately, the call got through in the end.

Liang Hao-Nan was naturally respectful and humble when it came to Mr Chu and even called himself 'Nan'.

"Enough. Stop blabbering. Why are you calling? Don't tell me the \$50 million is ready?" asked Ye Fan calmly.

Liang Hao-Nan quickly replied in a respectful tone, "Mr Chu, it's ready. I will personally hand it over when you grace the halls of the

Liang residence. Also, I will host a dinner at home, and the entire Liang family will be present to apologize to Mr Chu. So I hope Mr Chu can come tonight.”

Liang Hao-Nan spoke with anticipation.

Ye Fan went quiet for a few seconds before he agreed.

It was still a few days before New Year's Day and Ye Fan had nothing else to do.

Since Ye Fan was free, he decided to take Liang Hao-Nan up on his offer.

“Haha! Thank you for accepting the invitation, Mr Chu. The Liang family looks forward to seeing you!” said Liang Hao-Nan excitedly.

The weight weighing on his heart these past few days finally lifted.

After all, from Liang Hao-Nan's perspective, agreeing to turn up for dinner meant that Ye Fan had accepted his apology.

This was great news.

Then Liang Hao-Nan went about preparing for dinner.

Ye Fan went back to the bungalow in the eastern suburbs.

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng had to work in the day, the bungalow was empty.

Ye Fan started typing a message to Qiu Mu-Cheng to ask if she wanted to attend dinner at the Liang residence, but he deleted the message he composed after some contemplation.

Ye Fan felt that even if he sent it, Qiu Mu-Cheng would never believe it.

In her eyes, he was just a useless pauper from the countryside.

Why would the Liang family invite him to dinner?

Ye Fan laughed bitterly at himself at the thought of this.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The day passed quickly.

The evening was upon them, and the sun was setting.

The bright red sun dyed half the skies of Yunzhou bright red.

Ye Fan was at the Ji's Teahouse quietly drinking tea.

Ji's Teahouse was located in the vicinity of the bungalow in the eastern suburbs. It had an antique flavor to it, and patrons sat around in groups chatting about life while they drank tea.

The teahouse was remarkably tranquil.

Ye Fan frequented this teahouse.

He sat by the window on his own and quietly looked outside at Yunzhou through the bamboo window as it gave off a light wood scent.

And he felt particularly peaceful in his heart.

RIING!

His phone suddenly rang, and it was the head of the Liang family, Liang Hao-Nan, calling him.

"Mr Chu, dinner is ready. We are all waiting for you to arrive. Where are you now? I can send a car to pick you up," said Liang Hao-Nan respectfully through the phone. His voice sounded humble and filled with admiration.

Ye Fan nodded and replied, "Pick me up from the Ji's Teahouse in the east."

"Okay," replied Liang Hao-Nan immediately.

Then Ye Fan continued sitting at the teahouse and drank his tea leisurely.

But this peace didn't last long.

Suddenly...

An icy cold voice quietly came from outside the door.

"Block the entrance. No one is to leave!"

Then the teahouse door was suddenly kicked open with a crash.

SWISH...

Over 20 burly men dressed in suits and armed with sticks surged into the teahouse like a rising tide.

"What...what are you doing?"

"Do...don't do anything rash!"

The peace in the teahouse was broken with the appearance of these people.

All the teahouse patrons' faces turned ghastly pale as they looked towards them in terror.

Many of them were so afraid that they retreated to the corners of the teahouse far away from the fight.

"Erm...what's happening?"

"Did one of us offend some big shot?"

All the patrons in the teahouse were at a loss and kept speculating.

SWISH!

Very quickly, the crowd parted, and the burly men stood on both sides to give way.

Then everyone caught sight of two young men sitting on wheelchairs while they were pushed into the teahouse.

"Is...is that Young Master Fan?"

"The eldest son of the Fan family from the west of the city?"

"One of the founders of Stun the World School of Boxing?"

"Oh my!"

"It isn't just one of them!"

"Isn't that the other founder of Stun the World School of Boxing?"

"That's Liang Bo, the inheritor of Bowen Group. His family rivals that of the Fan family!"

"Both of them are sons of rich and powerful families."

"How did they end up crippled and sitting in wheelchairs?"

Fan Zhong-Xian and Liang Bo were clearly rather famous in the area.

Since Fan Zhong-Xian always had a high profile and the Stun the World Boxing School was nearby, it was impossible that the people didn't know him.

Everyone knew that these youth from rich and powerful families couldn't be provoked

and usually avoided them like the plague.

But the crowd couldn't help feeling shocked to see these rich men's sons both wheelchair-bound.

"Yo...Young Masters, do you need to bring so many men with you just for some tea? My heart can't take the shock," said the teahouse owner in terror to Fan Zhong-Xian and the others after he put on a bold front and stepped forward.

"Get lost! It's none of your business!" shouted Xia Yue coldly before Fan Zhong-Xian and the others uttered a word.

Then Xia Yue scoured the teahouse and said angrily, "Ye Fan, I know you're here. If you know what's good for you, then get your ass over here! From the moment you hurt Xian, you should have seen this day coming!"

Xia Yue's furious voice echoed through the teahouse.

Fan Zhong-Xian and Liang Bo narrowed their eyes as they looked around for Ye Fan.

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

"What?"

"Someone broke these Young Masters' legs?"

"Who is Ye Fan?"

"He sure is gutsy!"

"No wonder Young Master Fan and the others are pissed!"

Everyone looked around. They wanted to see who on earth Ye Fan was.

He even dared to provoke Fan Zhong-Xian and the others.

The teahouse instantly went silent.

Everyone was busy looking for the troublemaker.

Only Xia Xue prayed worriedly and hoped Ye Fan wasn't at the teahouse.

Otherwise, he was bound to meet with a horrible end.

After all, all these men were good fighters, well-trained bodyguards and even armed with sticks.

In the worst case scenario, Ye Fan might even die.

One second, two seconds...

A few minutes passed, but no one responded.

The teahouse owner was on the brink of tears. Then he turned to the guests and implored, "Mr Ye, please stop hiding and come out. If you go on hiding, what's going to happen to my teahouse?"

"Precisely. Who is this Ye Fan? Don't you even have the balls to step forward after you stirred trouble?" complained the other guests.

After all, Fan Zhong-Xian had blocked off the entrance, so if Ye Fan didn't come out of hiding, then they would get dragged into this fight and they couldn't leave.

A laughter quietly came from the corner by the window while the crowd grumbled.

"You have such unflagging perseverance that you even found your way here. It looks like you didn't learn your lesson," said a voice suddenly as he sent everyone into shock.

SWISH!

All eyes turned towards the voice instantly.

The voice came from a skinny silhouette, who was laughing gently as he drank tea.

"Are you Ye Fan? Heavens, you finally showed your face. What kind of bloody background do you have? Did you have to provoke not one but both of them? It's one thing if you die, but why drag my teahouse into it?" scolded the teahouse owner the moment he saw the simply dressed Ye Fan.

"Background? What darned background? He's just a poor farmer from the countryside. He only gained a foothold in the city because he married into his wife's family! I don't know how the likes of him would have the courage to provoke Xian? You're really tired of living, aren't you?"

What?

A poor live-in husband?

Xia Yue's words fell into the sea like a rock that raised a tsunami in everyone's hearts.

Everyone in the teahouse was startled. They all looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot.

"Oh my god! Young man, that's so audacious of you!"

"How dare you offend them if you didn't



come from a powerful family?"

"Are you tired of living?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"What were you thinking? Say something!" asked the teahouse owner in terror.

"Say something? What else does he dare say now? He must be petrified since he didn't respond after they shouted for him for so long, right?" said someone disgustedly with contempt brimming from his eyes.

"Farmers these days keep making trouble even if they are poor and incapable!"

"Worse still, he's dragged me into it."

"Darn!"

"Why am I so unlucky to bump into this dumbass while I'm out drinking tea?"

Many people griped one after another.

Ye Fan didn't budge and continued to drink tea calmly.

The other patrons were furious when they saw this.

"Damn it!"

"Are you still in the mood to drink tea?"

"Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Fan and Young Master Liang!"

“Exactly!”

“What’s the point in hiding?”

“You made trouble, so you have to pay for it sooner or later!”

“If you step forward sooner, you won’t suffer as much!”

“Go on!”

“Hurry up and apologize!”

“Hurry up and go over, you brat! My wife is in labor, and I need to hurry back!”

For a while, everyone blamed and shouted at Ye Fan. They wanted him to kneel and apologize to Fan Zhong-Xian and the others.

After all, Fan Zhong-Xian’s men had blocked off the entrance, so if Ye Fan didn’t apologize, no one could leave, and everyone might even end up being collateral damage.

No one gave a hoot about what might happen to Ye Fan.

Since he was an adult, he had to be held responsible for his actions.

Despite the public condemnation, Ye Fan

didn't move.

He continued sitting quietly as he sipped tea with a calm smile on his face.

Regardless of the torrential rain, he seemed like a tranquil lake, and nothing could set off a ripple in his heart.

"Ye Fan, quit trying to stall for time. Get your ass over and prepare to die!" shouted Fan Zhong-Xian impatiently after some time.

"Prepare to die?" asked Ye Fan as he raised his head and gazed at those burly men in disdain. "You're trying to kill me with this bunch?"

Ye Fan laughed as he shook his head while he spoke.

"Fan Zhong-Xian, I recall it was your leg I broke and not your head, right? But why have you become dumb? You didn't manage to get me when almost 100 people from Stun the World Boxing School surrounded me. What makes you think you can go against me with so few people now? Do you think it's possible?" scoffed Ye Fan as he laughed.

But Ye Fan's words didn't make Fan Zhong-Xian angry. Instead, Fan Zhong-Xian smiled coldly and replied, "Ye Fan, you are fearless

because of your ignorance. Although the number from Stun the World Boxing School who fought you previously were many, they were just a random bunch, so it's no surprise that those men didn't stand a chance against you."

"But the men before you now are all highly experienced fighters. One of them can outdo ten of those previous ones. Moreover, they are armed with sticks. Even if you escaped unscathed previously, do you think you can do the same this time?" shouted Fan Zhong-Xian furiously in a cold voice.

But Ye Fan continued to laugh in disdain.

"Fan Zhong-Xian, you've said a lot, but so what? You can get a thousand men here and I, Ye Fan, will still destroy them all with a single blow!"

Ye Fan's words exploded like a shocking thunderclap.

It was so arrogant that it made the earth tremble.

Everyone went into shock when they heard him.

"He thinks very highly of himself, huh?"

"Is this pauper retarded?"

"How could he talk big at a time like this?"

"He's so arrogant!"

"He's a complete fool!"

"He's an idiot."

Everyone made contemptuous remarks about Ye Fan.

They looked at Ye Fan as though he was retarded.

Those who knew what to do at the right time were intelligent people.

Based on the situation, it would be wiser to lower his head and beg for mercy.

Or else, it won't be just a matter of embarrassing himself, but a question of losing his life.

But sadly, this young man was arrogant despite having no background.

He was such a braggart!

Sure enough, the moment Ye Fan uttered those words, Fan Zhong-Xian and Liang Bo's

expressions turned biting cold!

"Ye Fan, why did you do that? If you agitate them, won't you end up creating trouble for yourself?" asked Xia Xue. She was both furious and worried in her heart as she looked at him angrily.

Xia Yue could no longer contain herself as she said angrily, "You brat, let's see how long you can stay stubborn for! Xian, Bo, let's not waste our time. Just give the order and slaughter the brat!"

Fan Zhong-Xian nodded as he looked at Liang Bo and said, "Liang Bo, I think we can sentence him to death!"

"Okay!" replied Liang Bo succinctly in a cold tone.

Liang Bo looked at Ye Fan and said, "Ye Fan, I gave you a chance, but you didn't treasure it. In that case, don't blame me for being cruel!"

Then Liang Bo raised his arm and swiftly drew a stroke in the air.

He seemed like the grim reaper who had suddenly flicked his blade!

"That's enough!" said Xia Yue as she smiled

coldly.

"It's time for this joke to end," said Fan Zhong-Xian coldly as he laughed uninhibitedly.

Then Fan Zhong-Xian and the others looked at Ye Fan as they awaited his look of desperation.

Suddenly!

RIING!

Someone's phone rang.

"Damn! Whose phone is that? Turn it the hell off!" cursed Fan Zhong-Xian somewhat irritatedly.

Everyone looked at each other. Then they hung their heads to see if it was their phone going off.

"Sorry, I have to take a call," said Ye Fan quietly.

Then Ye Fan picked up the phone without bothering to wait for their approvals.

"You!"

How could Ye Fan have the heart to answer



the phone at a time like this?

Contempt!

It was sheer contempt from Ye Fan!

Fan Zhong-Xian was so angry that he was about to die.

But Ye Fan ignored them and answered the phone calmly.

"Mr Chu, I'm already at the teahouse entrance. What about you? Why don't I see you around?" Liang Hao-Nan asked quizzically as he called Ye Fan.

A BMW 5 series pulled up outside the teahouse.

"Oh, Mr Liang. Are you here? I'm in the teahouse, but I've met with some trouble. Someone has surrounded me and it'll take a while to get out of this place. Just wait where you are, I'll be done in three to five minutes."

What?

Liang Hao-Nan was so shocked that his eyeballs nearly popped from their sockets as he shivered in fear.

"Mr Chu, are you surrounded? Who has the bloody guts to offend you?!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Mr Chu, don't worry. You are an important guest, so I will handle it. I will bring men over and take them out! Anyone who dares to offend you in Yunzhou has a deathwish! We must at least break both their legs! Mr Chu, tell them to prepare their coffins. I will be there soon to collect their bodies!" said Liang Hao-Nan furiously over the phone.

It might be a problem to Ye Fan, but it was undoubtedly a stroke of luck for Liang Hao-Nan.

Liang Hao-Nan had just displeased Ye Fan because of the jade cave in Xishan.

So it was the perfect time for him to make amends for his mistakes.

"If we are going to fight, then we must go all out! We can't embarrass the Liang family!" said Liang Hao-Nan as he clenched his fists tightly.

Then Liang Hao-Nan turned to order his subordinate sternly, "Wan, call the family and gather everyone. Everyone has to arrive at Ji's Teahouse in ten minutes! Anyone who doesn't turn up can forget about staying with the Liang family!"

His men immediately took care of it.

On the other end, Liang Bo, who kept silent all this time, was undoubtedly completely triggered by Ye Fan's actions now.

"You brat! You are on the brink of death, yet you keep making phone calls! Are you calling the funeral parlor and telling them to prepare a coffin for your body?" asked Liang Bo coldly.

Ye Fan gently laughed as he said, "What a coincidence. He just told me to tell you to prepare your coffins, and he'll be here to collect your bodies in a minute."

"You brat! Do you want to die?" yelled Liang Bo furiously as he slapped his wheelchair instantly.

"Everyone, I order you to..."

RIING!

But just as Liang Bo was about to give the order, a phone rang again.

"Who is it? Turn your bloody phone off!" yelled Fan Zhong-Xian angrily.

Ye Fan's phone had just interrupted them earlier.

Was it ringing again?

When would he be done?

But Xia Yue prodded Fan Zhong-Xian furtively from behind and said, "Xian, it's Bo's phone."

Wh-what?

Fan Zhong-Xian was instantly stunned.

Liang Bo had already picked up the phone and said, "Dad, what? Okay! I'll bring men over now!"

Liang Bo hurriedly hung up with a dark look on his face.

"Liang Bo, what's wrong? Did something happen?" asked Fan Zhong-Xian quizzically right away.

Liang Bo replied, "Something happened to my Dad. He wants me to take the men and go over immediately. Zhong-Xian, we have to hurry up. I'll let the men take care of this idiot here first, you help me find out where Ji's Teahouse in the eastern region is located. After taking care of this good-for-nothing, I have to rush over and help Dad."

Liang Bo was very anxious.

Fan Zhong-Xian's face twitched after he

heard Liang Bo. He gave Liang Bo a strange look as he replied, "But Liang Bo, this is Ji's Teahouse."

What?

"This is Ji's Teahouse?" asked Liang Bo in shock as he immediately opened his eyes wide.

In that case, didn't that mean his father was standing outside right now?

BAM!

The teahouse door opened with a rumble just as Liang Bo was trying to wrap his mind around the situation.

A middle-aged man strode in briskly with fury brimming from his face.

But Fan Zhong-Xian and the others were dumbstruck when they saw who it was.

"Uncle...Uncle Liang?"

Liang Bo's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he shouted, "Da...Dad?"

"Huh?" replied Liang Hao-Nan with a tremble in his voice as he twitched his lips, "S-son?"

Liang Hao-Nan was so stunned that it felt as though he was struck by lightning and went into a daze.

He stood there motionlessly.

Liang Hao-Nan felt as though a thunderbolt struck him!

Then his mind quickly went blank.

Liang Hao-Nan immediately realized what had happened the moment he saw Liang Bo and the others.

It never dawned on him that the person who had taken the lead to fight Ye Fan was his son, Liang Bo!

"What sin have I committed in my past life?" said Liang Hao-Nan after coming out of his shock. He was on the brink of tears.

"Uncle Liang, are you okay? Are you worried about Bo's leg? Don't worry, Uncle Liang. Bo only suffered a minor injury, so he'll recover in a few months," consoled Xia Yue. They thought that Liang Hao-Nan lost his composure and got worried when he saw the state of Liang Bo's injury.

Fan Zhong-Xian smiled and chimed in, "That's right, Uncle Liang. Bo and I will be

fine. All we need is some rest. You got here at the perfect time since that brat over there was the one who attacked Liang Bo and me, and we are about to exact revenge on him. Uncle Liang, you can just sit back and watch the show."

Fan Zhong-Xian laughed and even waved his hand as he urged Liang Bo to attack.

"Watch the show? To see how stupid you are?" scolded Liang Hao-Nan loudly. Then he raised his leg and kicked Fan Zhong-Xian while everyone watched in shock.

Then came a crash.

Fan Zhong-Xian and his wheelchair fell to the ground before it skidded right out of the teahouse and tumbled down the stairs outside.

"AHH! That hurts!"

Fan Zhong-Xian's howl came from outside.

But there was a deathly silence in the teahouse.

Everyone was shocked!

"Uncle Liang, what are you...you doing?" asked Xia Yue and Xia Xue with shock on



their faces.

Liang Bo was in complete shock too. Then he asked with his voice trembling, "Dad, what...what are you doing?"

But now that Liang Bo had asked the million-dollar question, Liang Hao-Nan got triggered and exploded like a keg of gunpowder.

"What am I doing? I'm going to kick you to death! You brat! How dare you mobilize the Liang family's bodyguards using my name? When are you ever going to learn? I have had a heroic reputation all my life. Why did I end up having a fool for a son? How can you offend anyone you like? The Liang family is going to perish in your hands!" scolded Liang Hao-Nan furiously as he hit his stupid son nonstop.

"Dad, stop hitting me! AHHH! It hurts, Dad!" said Liang Bo as he fell to the ground. Then he howled and cried while he begged for him to stop.

"Pain? What do you know about pain? I'm going to beat you to death right now! You'll be the death of me! You unfilial son! You unfilial son!"

Liang Hao-Nan's eyes turned red as he directed all his fury on Liang Bo.

But even then, Liang Hao-Nan couldn't be appeased!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Liang Hao-Nan's son would be the death of him!

Liang Bo's father did his utmost to appease Mr Chu.

But his son brought so many men to encircle and beat up Ye Fan.

Wasn't this as good as Liang Bo sabotaging his old man?

Didn't this mean that Liang Bo had a death wish?

If things turned out badly, the entire Liang family would perish.

Also, Liang Hao-Nan even confidently told Ye Fan he would take care of these people. Liang Hao-Nan claimed that they should prepare their coffins and await death. But judging from the situation, how was he going to answer to Mr Chu now?

"AHHH! I'm sorry, Dad!"

Liang Bo kept crying as he slumped on the ground. His face was already blue and black from Liang Hao-Nan's beating.

The butler couldn't help running out quickly from behind Liang Hao-Nan to hold him

back when he was about to beat Liang Bo to death.

"Master, enough. Stop hitting him. Young Master knows he made a mistake. If you go on, you're going to kill him. He's your only son!" said the butler as he held onto Liang Hao-Nan tightly and stopped him from beating Liang Bo.

He also ordered people to carry Young Master Liang away quickly.

"Wan, let me go! I'm going to beat that unfilial son to a pulp! Let me go!" yelled Liang Hao-Nan furiously.

But Liang Bo was already taken to the hospital. Of course, Fan Zhong-Xian, who was lying outside the teahouse like a dog while he screamed in agony, was also brought to the hospital.

Since Fan Zhong-Xian had been kicked right down the stairs by Liang Hao-Nan, he suffered serious injuries, and his good leg was probably broken too.

After Liang Bo and Fan Zhong-Xian were both carried away, Xia Yue and Xia Xue saw no reason to stay around.

They instantly took off with their faces pale

while fear filled their hearts.

But even after they left, Xia Yue couldn't wrap her mind around it.

Why did Liang Bo's father throw such a huge temper?

Was it merely because Liang Bo used the family's bodyguards behind his back?

But even then, it wasn't enough for Liang Hao-Nan to fly into such a rage and almost beat Liang Bo to death for it.

"Could it be because of Ye Fan, the country bumpkin?" said Xia Yue as her heart instantly turned cold.

But the moment this thought arose, Xia Yue quickly suppressed it.

"Impossible. The Liang family is one of the top five families in Yunzhou, while Ye Fan is nothing but a live-in husband. How could the head of the Liang family beat his son so hysterically for him?" asked Xia Yue as she shook her head nonstop.

Instead, Xia Xue muttered softly in a somewhat happy tone, "I think Ye Fan isn't an ordinary man."

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After Xia Yue and Xia Xue left, Liang Hao-Nan's angry yelling continued to echo through the teahouse.

"Let me go! I want to beat that animal! How dare he provoke Mr Chu? Come back, you brat! Come back now!" screamed Liang Hao-Nan with his eyes bloodshot.

But the old butler kept holding onto Liang Hao-Nan tightly as he persuaded him.

The rest of the people looked on in fear without daring to utter a word.

Those men whom Liang Bo had brought to take care of Ye Fan, especially hung their heads in panic.

"Enough, stop shouting. Your son has already been taken away. No matter how loudly you shout, he can't hear you, so just stop," said Ye Fan. Of course he knew Liang Hao-Nan was just putting on an act for him to see.

If Liang Hao-Nan wanted to keep Liang Bo around, how could the butler manage to stop him?

To put it plainly, he was merely trying to save

his son.

Liang Hao-Nan was protecting Liang Bo by sending him away.

Liang Hao-Nan immediately stopped the moment he heard Ye Fan's words.

Then he struggled free from the butler and knelt before Ye Fan and apologized nonstop, "Mr Chu, I'm sorry. I didn't think it was that stupid brat who was encircling you. I'm sorry for the shock he caused."

"Shock?" said Ye Fan as he chuckled coldly, "Liang Hao-Nan, do you know that your son brought those men to kill me? Also, it's not his first time. Do you expect me to forgive your son with this mere apology? Since when did my life come so cheap?"

BAM!

Ye Fan raised his hand and suddenly slammed the table furiously.

Then came a bang.

The long table and porcelain teaware smashed into smithereens while hot tea sprayed all over the floor.

Liang Hao-Nan was instantly startled by how

angry Ye Fan was. He knelt before Ye Fan under everyone's astonished stares and begged sorrowfully, "Mr Chu, I did a bad job of educating my son. It's my fault that he committed such mistakes. It's all my fault, so I'm willing to accept punishment on his behalf. All I ask is for Mr Chu to spare my son!"

There was dead silence in the teahouse.

All the people who were scolding Ye Fan for acting recklessly were immediately dumbstruck!

They shivered as they inhaled in surprise.

They couldn't believe that the head of the Liang family with assets worth millions would kneel before Ye Fan.

"I...what the...Did a multi-millionaire just kneel before a pauper from the countryside? Heavens! This world is going nuts!!" said the teahouse owner with a look of shock.

Everyone in the teahouse stood motionlessly and was dumbstruck.

There was utter silence in the large teahouse.

Only Liang Hao-Nan's sad and frightened



voice reverberated through the teahouse.

Ye Fan suddenly went quiet as he looked at Liang Hao-Nan kneeling before him and desperately begging on behalf of his son.

His fury quietly dissipated.

It felt as though the sight struck the most tender part of his heart.

After a long silence, Ye Fan suddenly laughed softly.

"It's a father's failing if he didn't educate his son well. Yes, it's a father's failing for not educating his son," said Ye Fan as he laughed self-deprecatingly in a tragic and intensely disappointed tone.

No one knew what Ye Fan was thinking about now. He actually looked a little emotional.

"Mr Chu, are you..." asked Liang Hao-Nan as he looked up at Ye Fan fearfully.

But Ye Fan ignored him. He got up and walked out of the teahouse after he laughed.

He suddenly halted at the door and said with his back facing them, "You are a good man and father. I can't compare to your son in

that area. Since you're his father, you have to teach him from now on. I hope this is the last time it happens."

His soft words reverberated through the teahouse.

Liang Hao-Nan kowtowed nonstop with tears all over his face after his son escaped death.

"Thank you, Mr Chu! Thank you for sparing my son, Mr Chu!" said Liang Hao-Nan. But Ye Fan was already nowhere to be seen.



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The night was as cool as water.

Ye Fan stood for a long time next to Yunwu Lake.

In the distance, a mist hovered over Yunwu Lake while the soft shimmery glow of the moon reflected onto the lake surface.

Despite looking at the still lake, Ye Fan couldn't calm himself for a long time.

Liang Hao-Nan's actions at Ji's Teahouse undoubtedly moved Ye Fan deeply.

If Ye Fan's father were anything like Liang Hao-Nan and was loyal to his mother and himself, they wouldn't have suffered such humiliation.

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed in self-ridicule at the thought.

It had been ten years, so there was no sense in thinking about that.

That weak youth was all grown up now.

He could defend himself and no longer required someone else's protection!

Also, Ye Fan was about to exact revenge on the Chu family for all the things they had

done to him and his mother.

Ye Fan stood at the Yunwu Lake for a long time in the silent night.

Ye Fan finally awoke from the daze he was in when he received a phone call.

Ye Fan looked at his phone to see that it was Su Qian's father, Su Yuan-Shan, calling him.

"What's he calling at this hour for?"

Ye Fan had a good impression of Su Yuan-Shan.

He was one of the rare few people who didn't look down on Ye Fan's farming background.

So Ye Fan picked up the call quickly.

"Ye Fan, where are you? Tell me, so I can go pick you up now," said Su Yuan-Shan anxiously over the phone.

Ye Fan was slightly surprised. "Uncle Su, what's up?"

"We can talk when we meet. Why don't you tell me where you are first?" asked Su Yuan-Shan again.

Ye Fan had no choice but to tell Su Yuan-Shan where he was.

Ten minutes later, an Audi A8 pulled up in front of Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, get in now. Come over to the Su residence with me. I will fill you in on our way there," said Su Yuan-Shan anxiously. He opened the windows and told Ye Fan to get in without getting off the car when he saw Ye Fan.

Ye Fan thought something major must have happened at the Su residence. Or else, Su Yuan-Shan wouldn't be this anxious.

So Ye Fan nodded and got into Su Yuan-Shan's car without asking further.

"Uncle Su, what happened? Do you need my help?" asked Ye Fan sternly with a dark look in his eyes on their way back.

Su Yuan-Shan nodded and said, "I do need your help Ye Fan. It's a matter of life and death for the Su family, so you must help me!"

A matter of life and death?

Ye Fan was stunned. He didn't think things would be so serious.

But Ye Fan's face turned green moments later.

"What? You want me to pretend to be your son-in-law at your family banquet tonight? No, no way. How can I do that?" rejected Ye Fan after he learned of Su Yuan-Shan's intentions. Ye Fan was instantly shocked and shook his head nonstop.

Su Yuan-Shan glared at him as he said, "No? Are you a man? Moreover, Ye Fan, I'm begging you here. Just be my son-in-law for the night so that we can fool the rest of the family. It's not like I'm asking you to consummate the marriage with my daughter! And anyway, even if you sleep with my daughter, it's no loss for your since you're a man," persuaded Su Yuan-Shan.

Ye Fan continued to shake his head and say, "I'm still not doing it. It's too easy to cause misunderstanding. Moreover, even if I agreed, your daughter would never agree."

"She wouldn't dare!" yelled Su Yuan-Shan. "Ye Fan, don't worry about Qianqian. I will take care of her. Trust me. She will cooperate fully in the act. After all, I'm not the only one who detests Ma Ming-Bo from the Ma family, Qianqian does too. If she doesn't help you with the act, her grandmother will make her marry Ma Ming-

Bo," said Su Yuan-Shan with certainty.

Ye Fan bitterly smiled as he replied, "Uncle Su, didn't you say that Ma Ming-Bo comes from a rich and powerful family? And the Ma family is one of the most influential families in Nanquan? He is even more powerful than the Su family. In theory, women marry up, so you should be more than happy about the union. So why are you doing your best to ruin her chances instead?"

Ye Fan had pretty much figured everything out after listening to Su Yuan-Shan's story.

Ma Ming-Bo, the eldest son from the Ma family, came to the Su residence bearing expensive gifts and looked like he wanted to ask for Su Qian's hand in marriage.

Since the Ma family was highly influential in Nanquan, most of the Su family members were happy with the marriage prospect, and even Su Yuan-Shan's mother liked Ma Ming-Bo.

But for some reason, Su Yuan-Shan disliked Ma Ming-Bo and refused to allow the marriage.

Yet, he couldn't defy his mother without any good reason.

So he could only resort to getting Ye Fan to pretend to be Su Qian's boyfriend and get Ma Ming-Bo to give up.

"Sigh, Ye Fan. You don't understand," explained Su Yuan-Shan as he shook his head at Ye Fan's questions.

Then he continued, "I know my daughter best. She has an arrogant personality and can't bear to suffer any injustice. If someone like her wants to have a blissful marriage, she has to marry down. Or else, she will get bullied by her in-laws."

The corner of Ye Fan's eyes twitched subtly when he heard this.

Heavens.

So Su Yuan-Shan considered Su Qian marrying Ye Fan to be marrying down.

Ye Fan finally realized why Su Yuan-Shan kept trying to matchmake Su Qian and him.

"Of course, that is only one of the reasons why I am against it. The second reason is that the Ma family's business overlaps a lot with ours. The head of the Ma family has asked to merge business with us several times and wants the Yuanshan Group to become one of their subsidiaries. My



mother thinks a merger is a good idea, and life will be easier with their support since the Ma family is more influential than us. She thinks it will make it easier for us to develop.”

“But she doesn’t know that the moment we merge, the Ma family will do their best to strip the Su family of its power over Yuanshan Group and the Su family will be at their mercy. That is the main reason I can’t accept the marriage! Now that the Ma family is looking to marry Su Qian, I can’t help suspecting they are planning to swallow Yuanshan Group in the future. So Ye Fan, you must help me tonight! I beg you!” implored Su Yuan-Shan as he looked at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan inhaled helplessly. Then he nodded and agreed.

“But you have to promise it is just acting. Also, it’s only for tonight, and I won’t be your son-in-law or your daughter’s boyfriend anymore after the banquet,” said Ye Fan again.

Su Yuan-Shan was so annoyed that he laughed.

“You persistent brat! You make it look as if I can’t marry my daughter off to anyone but

you. Fine, I promise things will go as you wish!”

Su Yuan-Shan shook his head as he smiled.

He undoubtedly liked Ye Fan even more in his heart.

And he felt that Ye Fan was different.



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