The ballroom was quiet again after Lu Ming-Feng left.

Wei Wu-Ya and his son's dead bodies were still lying where they were, and there was still fresh blood slowly trickling down the wall.

The sound of the blood dripping onto the floor sounded so creepy and terrifying.

The silence went on for a very long time.

Ye Fan didn't say anything else. He just sat on the sofa and enjoyed his cup of tea.

But even though Ye Fan was the only one drinking tea, he called Li Er, Lei San and Wang Jie-Xi to sit down with him.

He completely ignored the rest and left them standing wherever they were in the ballroom.

He didn't say whether he was going to let them off or punish them.

The longer he remained silent, the more terrified the others became.

The unknown was the most frightening thing

in the world after all.

Waiting silently without any foreseeable sign was a torture to all of them.

It felt like there were blades gently slicing their skin.

Emotions like terror, fear and despair gripped their hearts like the hand of a demon.

Finally, someone couldn't bear it any longer.

He fell with a thud before Ye Fan and bowed fearfully as he pleaded through his tears, "Mr...Mr Chu, please spare us! We really didn't mean to betray you! It was Baldy Liu's fault! Baldy Liu was the one who persuaded us and frightened us! He said that if we didn't surrender to Lu Ming-Feng, we would all end up like Mufan Group."

"So Mr Chu, you really can't blame us for doing this. We were all just trying our best to survive. We really didn't mean to betray you, we really didn't mean to..."

The moment one person fell to his knees, the entire sea of people followed suit.

In no time, the entire group of people who had just pledged their allegiance to Lu Ming-Feng moments ago suddenly changed sides again as they knelt before Ye Fan and bowed in fear and trembling.

"That's right, Mr Chu. It's all that Baldy Liu's fault! He was the one who planted this idea in our heads. If not for him, we would never have thought of betraying you."

"That's right! It's all that Baldy Liu's fault!"

"It's Baldy Liu who persuaded us to switch camps!"

Everyone immediately made Baldy Liu the scapegoat.

Baldy Liu was stunned by these accusations and his face paled. His heart was filled with fear and anger.

"You...you people! All of you are a bunch of disloyal bastards! Yes, I did persuade you to switch camps, but did I force you to do this? You chose to switch loyalties on your own accord because you were all afraid to die and afraid that Young Master Lu might take revenge on you! Now that it hasn't turned out

the way you hoped it would, you're all blaming me for this? You fair weathered people! I must have been blind to try to help any of you! I should have suggested to Young Master Lu to just kill all of you!" shouted Baldy Liu with a darkened expression on his face. He was so angry that he nearly puked blood. He never thought that these people would gang up and blame him alone.

"Mr Chu, look! Baldy Liu has admitted to doing this! He's the one who betrayed you and even got the rest of us to surrender to Lu Ming-Feng! Baldy Liu is a really scheming one! Mr Chu, please punish him accordingly!" pleaded the head of the Ma family, Ma Fei.

When the rest saw this, they too, started pleading with Ye Fan the same way and pushed all the blame onto Baldy Liu.

"Mr Chu, please punish him accordingly!"

"Mr Chu, please punish him accordingly!"

"You people!!"

These were people who used to be his









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# **INSTALL**

friends, but now, they had all turned against him. Baldy Liu's heart immediately felt cold inside from their heartlessness.

He knew that he was definitely doomed this time round.

Before this, he was hoping to help Lu Ming-Feng become the King of Jiangdong and be rewarded greatly for being one of the first people to support Lu Ming-Feng's empire.

But all his dreams had been shattered.

"You people what? You're the greatest sinner of Jiangdong! How dare you talk back! Hurry up and kneel before Mr Chu and hope to die!" Ma Fei ran over to Baldy Liu and kicked him to the floor.

Everyone else quickly came over and started beating Baldy Liu up as well, hoping to prove their loyalty to Ye Fan in this manner.

As a result, Baldy Liu had no choice but to kneel before Ye Fan.

Baldy Liu was really in a panic now.

"Mr Chu, please spare me! I was wrong! I

was wrong! My judgment had been clouded by the promise of future benefit. I'm willing to be punished and I'm willing to hand over everything that the Liu family owns. But I just hope you will spare my life! Please, Mr Chu!" Baldy Liu knelt and pleaded for his life as he cried in fear.

But Ye Fan wasn't moved by Baldy Liu's pleas. He slowly looked up from his tea and stared down at the man at his feet. He smiled coldly, "And do you think there's any value in keeping you alive?"

Ye Fan's words were sinister and bone chilling.

Baldy Liu was immediately taken aback by these words.

His eyes were as huge as bells.

"Mr Chu, no!!" Baldy Liu cried out in despair just before he died.

But just a moment later, he found himself flying right out of the window.

He fell from more than twenty meters above the ground. There was a loud thud and blood

sprayed all over the floor.

The rest of them immediately shuddered.

Their fear of Ye Fan only grew stronger.

The terror that this young man struck in their hearts nearly drove them mad.

But Ye Fan remained calm.

There was no emotion on his face at all.

He continued to sit on the sofa and sip his tea leisurely.

It was as if he had merely killed an ant just now.

The domineering and uncompassionate attitude Ye Fan had made everyone else break out into a cold sweat.

There were times when they wondered if this young man was really someone in his twenties.

Was he really a youngster who hadn't seen much of the world yet?

Try now

## Chapter 1061 Ye Fan's Viciousness

It was hard to find someone so calm and unaffected in the face of crisis even among old men who had seen much of the world.

After the death of Baldy Liu, nobody dared to speak anymore.

They didn't even dare to breathe too loudly.

They were afraid of attracting Ye Fan's attention unnecessarily and end up just like Baldy Liu.

They all remained kneeling before Ye Fan in fear as they waited for him to mete out their punishment.

The only people standing within Haiyuan Restaurant were Chen Ao and Xia Yue.

But Xia Yue's legs soon gave way and she also fell onto her knees.

She was just a frail and young woman who had never seen anything like this before.

She had been so bold and boastful in front of Xia Xue and her grandfather earlier because she had the protection of Lu Ming-Feng.

But now that Lu Ming-Feng had run off, Xia Yue didn't have anyone else to rely on. After she witnessed how vicious Ye Fan could be, she felt like her soul had left her body.

Her entire mind went blank and she couldn't think clearly anymore. Her heart was filled with nothing else but terror.

So now, the only person left standing was one very silent Chen Ao.

Ye Fan's back was facing him as he continued to sip his tea.

After a long period of silence, Ye Fan's low voice finally spoke up, "Chen Ao, don't you have anything you want to say to me?"

These calm words did not carry any emotion at all.

They were foreboding and icy!

Li Er and Lei San looked at Chen Ao.

They simply couldn't understand why Chen Ao had chosen to betray Mr Chu.

Had Mr Chu treated him poorly?

Chen Ao had been allowed to take control of the wealthiest parts of Jiangdong.

Besides Ye Fan, the next most powerful person in Jiangdong was Chen Ao.

On top of that, Mr Chu doted on and protected Chen Ao's daughter dearly.

Mr Chu had sent Chen Nan to safety even though his life had been endangered in Japan.

Both Chen Ao and his daughter were immensely indebted to Mr Chu.

Logically speaking, anybody else could have thought of betraying Mr Chu except Chen Ao!

But now...

But since they had been friends for so many

years, Li Er and Lei San were still willing to listen to Chen Ao explain himself.

They were willing to believe that Chen Ao had faced genuine difficulties and was forced to betray Mr Chu. They refused to believe that Chen Ao would turn on Mr Chu for the sake of more wealth and power.

But Chen Ao continued to stand at the back quietly as if he hadn't heard Ye Fan's question.

"Chen Ao, what are you doing? Mr Chu is asking you a question! Didn't you hear him? Would you seriously rather die? Hurry up and explain things to Mr Chu!" shouted Li Er fiercely. He was going mad with anxiety.

Given Mr Chu's character, someone who betrayed him like Chen Ao would definitely die.

After all, being betrayed by someone you trusted the most was one of the worst things in the world.

Ye Fan had treated Chen Ao as a trusted subordinate, but Chen Ao had not been grateful.

Ye Fan didn't kill him on the spot and let him explain himself. That meant that Ye Fan was giving him a chance to live.

But instead of cherishing this chance, Chen Ao just ignored what Ye Fan said to him.

Chen Ao clearly had a death wish!

But even Li Er's cries were met with silence.

Chen Ao remained silent even though Li Er had tried to persuade him.

Ye Fan put down the cup that he was holding.

He remained seated with his back facing Chen Ao and just shook his head and laughed without turning back.

"Chen Ao, it looks like you've forgotten who you are. Or rather, you've forgotten who I am. In that case, I will remind you."

Ye Fan turned around and flung the Dragon God Jade at Chen Ao.

"Let me ask you. Do you still remember this Dragon God Jade?" shouted Ye Fan angrily.

Chen Ao shuddered, then nodded.

"Then let me ask you again. 'A spark sets the prairie aflame and shakes the world! The Chu dragon sighs and speaks my name! Tian-Fan!' Do you still remember these words?"

Ye Fan's voice was weighty with authoritativeness and fury.

His enraged voice was the only thing resonating in the ballroom.

Chen Ao's face paled when Ye Fan yelled at him so furiously, but nobody knew if it was out of guilt or fear.

He bowed his head and didn't dare to breathe too loudly. He quietly replied, "Yes, I remember."

Of course Chen Ao remembered all this.

Back at Shengtian Restaurant, he had met Ye Fan for the first time and it was these things that helped him recognize Ye Fan as the Dragon Master, the man who had helped Chen Ao to become the person he was right now. **OLYMP TRADE** 

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Chapter 1062 Intense Anger





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"Since you still remember, then why did you betray me?" shouted Ye Fan angrily again. His striking features were already covered with frost and an intense anger.

"When you were in dire straits back then, who helped you out of it? When you were struggling to stand, who supported you? I gave you power, wealth and status. I allowed you to become the most powerful person in Jianghai and even the King of Jiangdong."

"But what did you do? When Mufan Group was in trouble, you helped to make things worse! When my wife was in dire straits, you pretended not to have seen anything! When my family was on the verge of being wiped out, you just ignored it!"

"You have betrayed your promise, you've betrayed Jiangdong, and you've betrayed me! These deeds are enough for me to justify killing your entire family and their extended families as well. Chen Ao, I will ask you one last question: Do you admit your guilt?"

Ye Fan's every word was like a knife, and every sentence was like a sword.

His furious words exploded like the roar of thunder.

He took a heavy step with each word he said, and the aura he exuded intensified with each step.

By the time he reached the last sentence, his aura had reached its fullest extent.

The teacup behind him suddenly shattered from the intensity of his anger.

The building seemed to tremble slightly and there was tea everywhere.

Everyone became even more terrified and they were on the brink of despair.

They felt like they were small boats tossed about in the turbulent waves, and Ye Fan's angry words were about to capsize them all.

After Ye Fan asked him so many questions, Chen Ao's face reddened in embarrassment and guilt.

He finally fell to his knees with a thud as he knelt before Ye Fan.

"I admit my guilt! I, Chen Ao, have repaid your kindness with evil and I have been both weak and useless. I deserve to die, and I have failed as your subordinate. I have let you down. But I should bear the responsibility for what I've done, so I am willing to die as punishment. However, Nannan is only a child and her life has only just begun. I sincerely beg you, Mr Chu, please spare Nannan's life since she is still young and she has been so devoted to you," pleaded Chen Ao as he begged Ye Fan with reddened eyes.

Tears started falling down his cheeks as he implored Ye Fan.

But after Chen Ao finished saying this, Lei San ran over to kick Chen Ao in the face.

"You're willing to die as punishment? What the hell? Chen Ao! Why don't you quickly tell us what difficulties you had? We've known each other for ten years already and I know you're not the despicable type who would sell others out for your own selfish gain. What issues were you facing? Why on earth did you betray Mr Chu? Why won't you say anything! Seriously! Would you rather die or something?!" Lei San was so angry that he

gnashed his teeth.

He had known Chen Ao for years and had fought alongside him for an equal amount of time.

They had long become good friends who helped each other out in times of need.

He didn't want to see an old friend perish just like that.

He also refused to believe that a person he called a friend would be the type who betrayed others for his own gain.

But Chen Ao just shook his head and smiled sadly. His expression was one of resignation.

"There's no need to explain anything. So what if I really had any difficulties? Even if I had ten thousand reasons for what I did, I've already betrayed Mr Chu. I was the one who let Mr Chu down, so I deserve what I'm getting. I can't blame anybody else, and I deserve to die."

"But Mr Chu, before I die, I just want to leave you with a piece of advice. Regardless of

whether we're faced with Lu Ming-Feng or Xur Shao-Hua, Jiangdong really cannot afford to offend these two. They come from an incredibly powerful background and we really cannot fight them at all."

"There's nothing wrong in enduring unfairness for the sake of peace and compromising for the sake of the future. I really hope that you won't make decisions based on your emotions. Otherwise, you will not only bring trouble to Jiangdong, but also endanger the lives of yourself and your family. Mr Chu, these are the kind words of a dying man, and also my heartfelt thoughts. I really hope you will take heed of what I'm saying now," Chen Ao tried his best to persuade Ye Fan as he knelt on the floor.



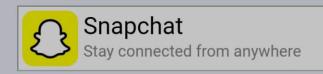
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But Ye Fan just burst out laughing.

"So you think I'm not as powerful as those two scions? You think I won't be able to win a fight against the Lu and Xur families?

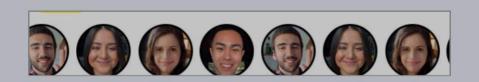
"Mr Chu, I know you are not willing to admit to this, but that's the truth," replied Chen Ao immediately.

"To put it bluntly, if family background is also part of one's power, then Mr Chu, you're really not at their level at all," continued Chen Ao in a low voice.

Ye Fan immediately frowned. "Are you despising me?"

"I am just speaking the truth," responded Chen Ao in a neutral tone of voice.

"The Lu family is a very powerful family that has members in the government throughout the country. They even have some in the highest positions of the ruling party! When Lu Ming-Feng first came to Jiangdong, even the party secretary came to see him. I don't think even you were given such an honor, right?" said Chen Ao as he looked at Ye Fan.



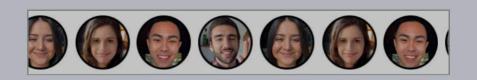
Chapter 1063 Ye Fan's Dominance

"Also, that's just the Lu family. Xur Shao-Hua's background is no less than the Lu family! The Xur family has two generals in the army, so they control the military side of things. Mr Chu, you're not even able to reach the status of a general, while the Xur family doesn't just have one general, but two."

"What about you? You are given the title of King of Jiangdong and you are in control of many powerful people. But to others outside of Jiangdong, we're just an informal bunch of people who don't possess any special status. Only we businessmen have acknowledged you as the King of Jiangdong."

"But just like what Lu Ming-Feng said, in the eyes of the truly rich and powerful, you are nothing but a hooligan to them! Besides being young and a good fighter, what else do you have to fight the Lu family with? What do you have to fight the Xur family with? Are you going to count on Li Er? Lei San? Or us lousy merchants?"

Chen Ao laughed disdainfully. His words clearly showed his contempt and condescension towards Ye Fan.



Chapter 1063 Ye Fan's Dominance

Li Er almost fainted when he heard these words and quickly ran out to stop Chen Ao from saying anymore.

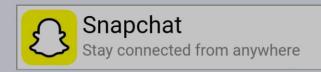
"Chen Ao, what are you doing?! Are you nuts? How dare you speak to Mr Chu like that? Are you tired of living? Hurry up and apologize to Mr Chu right now!" Li Er tried to advise Chen Ao anxiously.

He really didn't expect Chen Ao to be so audacious.

Chen Ao was already guilty of betraying Ye Fan but he still dared to speak to Ye Fan so rudely and said such provoking words.

Wasn't he afraid that Ye Fan might just finish him off on the spot out of anger?

"Li Er, you don't have to waste your time trying to persuade me. There are some things that I've wanted to say for a long time now. In the past, I was afraid of making him angry, but now, I'm not afraid anymore. I'm going to die soon anyway, so I'm not scared. I just want to say everything that I've been keeping in my heart before I die," replied Chen Ao in a calm and neutral sounding voice. He didn't seem afraid at all and looked





determined to go down this path that led to death.

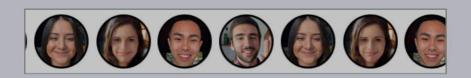
"Chen Ao..." Li Er tried to persuade him again.

But Ye Fan quietly raised his head and said softly, "Let him speak. I want to hear what else he has to say."

Ye Fan's calm voice echoed through the ballroom. But everyone could hear the hostility in Ye Fan's calm sounding words.

Li Er didn't dare to go against Ye Fan, so he stopped trying to persuade Chen Ao with words. He continued to use his eyes to tell Chen Ao to stop this nonsense and to stop provoking Ye Fan.

Chen Ao ignored all of Li Er's signals and continued speaking, "Mr Chu, even though we were in contact many years ago, we've only been in physical contact for about a year. Do you know what my biggest impression of you is over the past one year? Do you think it's your heroism? Or that you are a promising young man? No. All I've seen is your ignorant arrogance and your pretentious stubbornness!"











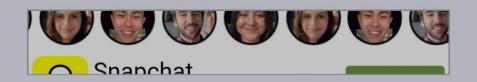
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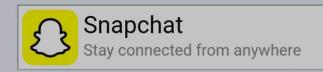
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"Back after the battle at Mount Tai, the mayor of Jingzhou took the initiative to invite you to a banquet but you arrogantly turned him down. Wu Wei-Tao visited your place at Mount Yunding three times but you left him out in the cold. And now, you're boldly saying that you're unafraid of two families that are powerful in both the political and military circles. Mr Chu, don't you think you're behaving too audaciously?"

"Mr Chu, don't forget that you're the King of Jiangdong only because everyone here says you are. If not, you would still be nothing but a country bumpkin of lowly birth, and a live-in son-in-law who married into your wife's family. You have no background and you have nothing to fall back on. Besides your brute physical strength, what else do you have to fight these extremely powerful families with an immense number of accumulated wealth and resources?" said Chen Ao in an honest and earnest voice.

He wasn't saying all this to put Ye Fan down, and he didn't despise Ye Fan either. On the contrary, Chen Ao really admired him for being able to get this far in life despite starting at a very low point in society.





But there was always someone better and more powerful out there.

Perhaps Ye Fan's abilities were enough for him to be considered the best in Jiangdong. But he was nothing outside of Jiangdong.

When he went to Japan, he nearly perished there.

He couldn't protect his own wife and she got chased out of her own house by others.

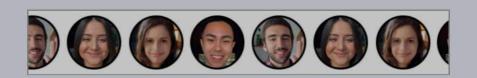
So to Chen Ao, Ye Fan was really a far cry from a truly rich and powerful family.

Just like how Yunwu Lake was considered the prettiest lake in all of Jiangdong, it was just another common looking lake when compared to all the lakes in China or the rest of the world.

Chen Ao's words continued to ring in everyone's ears.

But now, Li Er and the rest fell silent. Chen Ao's words sounded mean and nasty, but it was the truth.

Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua were really



Chapter 1063 Ye Fan's Dominance

not people that Ye Fan could afford to offend.

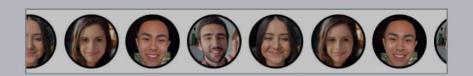
But Ye Fan just chuckled at Chen Ao's words and calmly replied, "You've said quite a lot. But you know something? All the things you have mentioned can be easily destroyed by me."

"Easily destroyed?" Chen Ao laughed too.

"You are really young and brash. Mr Chu, don't you think these words sound very naïve and laughable? It's true that you're a good fighter and you can take on ten men or even a hundred men by yourself. But can you hold up against all of China by yourself? The Lu and Xur families control both the political and military circles, so they add up to the entire country. No matter how formidable you are in martial arts, I highly doubt you're able to go against an entire nation all by yourself."

Chen Ao couldn't believe that Ye Fan was still putting on a brave front at a time like this.

Whatever for?



Who was he trying to brag to?

His behavior only made others despise him.

The disappointment Chen Ao had towards Ye Fan only increased.

"And why not? If one person tries to provoke me, I will kill that one person. If a hundred come at me, I'll kill a hundred! If a nation comes at me, I will raze it to the ground. If everyone in the world attacks me, I will massacre the earth! I, Chu Tian-Fan, have been invincible all my life. Why should I fear anybody?"

Ye Fan's angry words sounded like rolling thunder that rumbled across the sky.

The entire ballroom was filled with nothing else but Ye Fan's bold declarations!



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Ye Fan wasn't being audacious or conceited.

This was the confidence he had in himself!

He had trampled upon Japan's martial arts circles.

He had dared to kill those from the Chu family.

区区两个家族而已,又有何可惧?

There was no reason for him to fear two local families.

Haiyuan Restaurant was booming with Ye Fan's angry words.

But these words didn't make Chen Ao see Ye Fan in a better light at all. Instead, Chen Ao ended up shaking his head as his disappointment in Ye Fan grew.

"I thought that after this near death experience, you would have learnt to be humble, more steady in your ways and become more low profile. But I was wrong. I was so very wrong. You are still young and brash after all. When I was your age, I was equally audacious and I thought that I had

the ability to do anything too. But what's the use of thinking that way? I was just deluded about myself. Thankfully, I wasn't too capable back then, so even if I made mistakes, the price I paid wasn't too high."

"But Mr Chu, you're different. Since you're the King of Jiangdong, then you have to take responsibility for Jiangdong. Are you expecting us to constantly bear the consequences for the outrageous acts you do? Are you going to constantly implicate your family as well? But I know that there's no point in saying anymore since you won't listen to me."

"Just kill me now, Mr Chu. After I'm dead, Jiangdong will have nothing to do with me. But if anything untoward happens to you in the future, don't blame me for not warning you in advance."

Chen Ao had completely given up.

There was no point in trying to wake a person up if the person wasn't willing.

He just hoped to die quickly now and be done with all of this.

Immediately after Chen Ao said these things, Ye Fan's cold and heartless gaze fell on him.

That frosty look made him seem like an executioner who had raised his blade and was ready to behead his prisoner.

"Mr Chu, don't do it! The words of the loyal are often unpleasant to the ear. Chen Ao has said all that with good intentions. They aren't nice to hear, but that's the truth, isn't it? And we haven't gotten to the bottom of why Chen Ao betrayed you either. Mr Chu, please let us investigate first and spare his life for the time being!"

Li Er and Lei San came running over to persuade Ye Fan.

Wang Jie-Xi also chimed in and hoped that Ye Fan could think twice.

But after hearing what they said, Ye Fan laughed.

His laughter was bright, but it also contained anger and self-deprecation.

"The truth? So all of you also think that I'm

no match for the Lu and Xur families? All of you also think that I'm just audacious, conceited and lacking in self-awareness? Excellent. Just great. Since that's the case, I'll let you see what sort of authority I truly possess!"

Ye Fan got up and walked out after that angry declaration.

But before stepping out, Ye Fan looked down at the man kneeling at his feet. "Chen Ao, I won't kill you today. I'm going to let you witness the result for yourself! Will I be the one who gets cornered, or will those supposedly rich and powerful Yanjing families end up begging me for mercy instead!"

The ballroom was silent for a long, long time.

Even after Ye Fan had left for a long time, the ballroom remained absolutely silent.

Nobody dared to say anything at all.

Finally, Li Er and Lei San both laughed bitterly.

"This matter is really going to blow up."

The last thing Ye Fan said before leaving was clearly a proclamation of war against the Lu and Xur families.

They intended to persuade Ye Fan to hold back and lie low.

But their words ended up agitating him instead

They ended up triggering the competitive side of Ye Fan instead.

"San, what should we do now? Do we really just sit back and watch as Mr Chu brings everything to the point of no return?" Li Er was filled with worry.

They were most afraid that Ye Fan was really going to kill Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua.

Lei San shook his head and sighed too. "What else can we do? You know what he's like. Once he's decided on something, none of us can change his mind. We'll just have to take one step at a time now."





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Lei San started feeling thirsty and picked up his teacup to drink some tea, but the tea inside had already turned cold.

"Master San, let me pour some tea for you." The head of the Ma family, Ma Fei, came walking over with an ingratiating smile on his face. He looked so eager to please and so respectful towards Lei San.

"Master San, we're really old friends, right? Could you put in a good word or two for us in front of Mr Chu? We were really misled into doing the wrong thing after all," said Ma Fei in a pitiful voice as he spoke very humbly and pleaded with Lei San.

"That's right, that's right! Master San, Master Er and Mr Wang, none of us will be able to reach your position in Jiangdong anymore."

"Chen Ao has been kicked out, so the three of you are the only ones who are able to even speak to Mr Chu."

"Our lives are in your hands!"

The other people in the ballroom started approaching the three men to plead with them.

Baldy Liu was already dead, but Ye Fan hadn't said anything about what he was going to do with them.

That feeling of an uncertain future made Ma Fei and the rest very anxious.

But they didn't dare to beg Ye Fan directly for mercy.

Ye Fan was furious right now, so they were afraid that Ye Fan might suddenly just blow up and slaughter them on the spot.

But these three men were different. They had chosen to stand on Ye Fan's side throughout this ordeal.

So Mr Chu would definitely treat them as his most valuable subordinates from now on.

As for Chen Ao, nobody knew if he would survive this incident or not, so they weren't going to count on him.

"Oh, so all of you are finally getting scared, huh? Did you ever think that this day might come when you betrayed Mr Chu?!" scoffed Lei San.

Li Er shouted angrily at them too, "All of you are such fair-weathered people! If I were Mr Chu, I would have killed all of you by now. You still have the cheek to get us to plead for you? Dream on! All of you can go home and wait to die!"

Li Er was so angry that he kicked Ma Fei to the floor.

The three of them had nearly been beaten to death by Lu Ming-Feng's men earlier.

But besides Chen Ao, did any of the rest even attempt to plead for them?

Now that the tables had turned, the three of them weren't going to care about whether the rest lived or died.

This banquet had finally come to an end with Mr Chu's return.

But Li Er and the rest knew this crisis was far from over.

It was probably only the beginning!

Nobody knew how things would go from here.

In no time, everyone in the ballroom left Yunzhou with fear and trepidation.

Li Er and the other two stayed behind to clean up Ye Fan's mess.

Wei Wu-Ya and his son were buried simply, while Baldy Liu's body was sent back to the Liu family.

"He drank too much, slipped and fell down the stairs, and was injured beyond saving." That was the reason Li Er gave the Liu family.

Of course, the Liu family didn't believe him at all.

"That's impossible! My father doesn't drink at all! How could he possibly slip and fall from being drunk? You guys must have brought harm to my father! You were the ones behind this! The Liu family will not let this matter rest! I will definitely seek justice for my father!" shouted Baldy Liu's son fiercely outside the Liu house.

But Li Er just scoffed coldly. "You want justice? Sure. You can look for Mr Chu then. I'm sure Mr Chu will be able to explain things

# to the Liu family."

"Oh I suppose none of you know yet huh. Mr Chu is back."



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Li Er had spoken very calmly, but his words were chilling.

Baldy Liu's son shuddered on the spot.

"What...what did you say? Mr-Mr Chu is back? How...how can that be? Isn't Mr Chu dead? Jiangdong has gone through so much change already! And Mufan Group has already been wiped out! How could Mr Chu come back?"

Everyone in the Liu family turned pale.

"It's up to you whether to believe me or not. I've known Baldy Liu for so many years now, so I've done my part by sending his body back to the family. But if your family provokes Mr Chu and ends up dead, then I'm afraid there won't be anybody left to claim your bodies," said Li Er as he shook his head, then left in his car.

He left behind an entire family filled with fear and trembling.

The moment they heard that Ye Fan was back, they knew why the head of their family had died.

Betrayers never came to a good end.

"Uncle...what are we going to do? Mr Chu is back. Does that mean our family is doomed?" Baldy Liu's son was pale in the face as he looked at his second uncle with terror in his eyes.

Now that the head of the family was dead, the next eldest in the family was Baldy Liu's younger brother.

"Yang, don't be anxious yet. We'll just watch and wait for the time being. Mufan Group is gone, so even if Mr Chu is really still alive, he might not be strong enough to actually do anything yet. Your father must have told you about how powerful Fenghua Group's backers are, right? So it's still too early to say which side will win."

"Nobody knows who will get the last laugh. That Ye Fan might be known as the great Mr Chu, King of Jiangdong. But in reality, he's really not much more than a gangster. I don't think a gangster would be able to fight two super powerful Yanjing families." A middle aged man sat in the Liu house with darkened eyes and clenched fists.

But Baldy Liu's son, Liu Yang, was still feeling very unsettled. "But Uncle, what if Mr Chu is the one who gets the last laugh? I think it's better to go and apologize to Mr Chu. That way, we might be able to hold onto what we have now."

Mr Chu's name was a name that all of Jiangdong knew.

Even though Liu Yang was of the next generation, he could hold his own fort too.

So it was only normal for him to know all about what Mr Chu had done over the past year.

At Mount Tai, Mr Chu had turned the tides and shocked everyone with his prowess. It only took one punch and one kick to completely petrify all of Jiangdong.

At the battle at Dongchang Lake, Mr Chu had further displayed his formidable skills, flying through air and walking on water like a deity of sorts.

He had destroyed the business empire of the richest man in Jiangdong, Zhao Wu-Ji.

He had chased the Meng family out from Liaocheng and the young head of the family ended up killing himself from the peril he had put his family through.

Mr Chu had made a name for himself through sheer brute strength and he had relied on his own two hands to get to this position.

Anyone who opposed Mr Chu along the way had been gotten rid of.

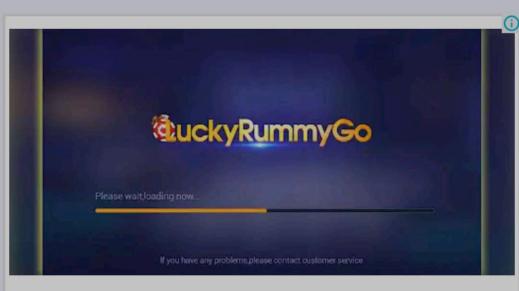
Anyone who decided to become an enemy of Mr Chu died horribly!

Baldy Liu had dared to betray Ye Fan only after he had confirmed that Ye Fan had died.

Otherwise, Baldy Liu would never have found the guts to go against Ye Fan!

So the first thought that Liu Yang had after learning that Ye Fan was back wasn't to seek revenge for his father, but to apologize to Ye Fan.

But his uncle shook his head. "Yang, you're thinking about it too simply. From the day your father decided to pledge his allegiance





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to Fenghua Group, the Liu family was doomed. Even if you kneel down and beg Mr Chu for mercy now, he will not let us off. So just keep calm and wait. It is not possible for two tigers to live in the same mountain. Fenghua Group will not just sit back and let Ye Fan take back Jiangdong," said the man in a deep voice.

\_\_\_\_

Meanwhile, back in Yunzhou.

After running away from Haiyuan Restaurant, Lu Ming-Feng ran like a crazy person to a hotel.

He didn't dare to return to Mount Yunding Villa.

He was afraid that Ye Fan might find him there and kill him anyway.

"Shao-Hua, where are you? Something's happened! Hurry up and come over! I'm at Yuchang Hotel." Lu Ming-Feng didn't care about washing off all the blood on his face and contacted Xur Shao-Hua the moment he got a room.

Xur Shao-Hua soon arrived.

"Ming-Feng, what happened to you? How did you get injured? Weren't you holding a banquet in Haiyuan Restaurant? How did this happen?" asked Xur Shao-Hua in shock at seeing Lu Ming-Feng's face.

Lu Ming-Feng's face was covered with bruises and he had lost several teeth.

He looked like an abandoned dog and didn't look anything like the rich man's son he really was.

"It was Ye Fan! There's a problem with the information we received! He didn't die and he came back alive just now!"

#### What?!

Xur Shao-Hua shuddered and his pupils constricted suddenly.

"You're saying that Mr Chu of Jiangdong came back alive? How is that even possible?"

After a brief exchange, even the usually flippant looking Xur Shao-Hua looked a lot

grimmer than usual.

"I didn't expect even Elder Wei to perish at his hands. It seems like we're not sufficiently prepared. But for the time being, it also looks like Ye Fan doesn't dare to touch us, so you don't have to be too worried. After all, he wouldn't be able to hold up against an attack by both our families."

Lu Ming-Feng had already told Xur Shao-Hua everything that happened in Haiyuan Restaurant, but besides being surprised, Xur Shao-Hua wasn't too worried.

Just like Lu Ming-Feng, Xur Shao-Hua didn't think Ye Fan had the guts to kill them.

"But Shao-Hua, I really can't take this lying down. Nobody has ever dared to hit me all my life, not even my parents. But that lowly piece of filth actually dared to hit me! I want him to die! I want him to die!!"

"Shao-Hua, you have to help me. Your family is powerful in the military circles and I'm sure you have plenty of good fighters in the army. You have to help me think of some way to make sure that Ye Fan dies! I want him to pay a painful price for the humiliation

he has made me suffer today!" Lu Ming-Feng roared with bloodshot eyes. His words were full of hatred and murderous rage.

Even though the Lu family was considered as powerful as the Xur family, the Lu family was more influential in the political circle, so it was definitely more convenient for the Xur family to carry out a murder.

Besides, there were plenty of strong fighters in the army.

Only the Xur family was able to hire someone as powerful as Wei Wu-Ya.

"Well, that ... "



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Xur Shao-Hua was immediately put on the spot.

"Ming-Feng, it's not that I don't want to help you, but there's really nothing I can do. Elder Wei was the best I could get already, but even he perished so easily at Ye Fan's hands. Even if I get more good fighters from the family, they'll all just end up dying. Besides, I still haven't thought about how to explain Elder Wei's death to the family yet."

Wei Wu-Ya wasn't really a servant of the Xur family.

Strictly speaking, they were more like family friends.

Even Xur Shao-Hua's father treated Wei Wu-Ya with utmost respect.

All these years, Wei Wu-Ya had been willing to be a bodyguard for the Xur family out of gratitude to the Xur family's years of support and grooming.

After all, Wei Wu-Ya got to where he was mostly because of the help he received from the Xur family.

That was why a martial arts grandmaster had been willing to just be a bodyguard for the family.

But now, Wei Wu-Ya was dead.

This was a huge loss to the Xur family.

Xur Shao-Hua could already imagine his father losing his temper.

"In that case, all the more we should kill Ye Fan and avenge Elder Wei. That way, when your father wants to punish you, you can get out of it," Lu Ming-Feng continued to persuade Xur Shao-Hua.

Xur Shao-Hua nodded in agreement. "You're right. But since this Ye Fan could kill Elder Wei, that mean he's a really highly skilled martial artist himself. It won't be that easy to kill him."

Lu Ming-Feng hummed to himself for a while before saying, "It might be too hard for a human to fight him, but we could always use weapons. No matter how formidable he is, he's made from flesh and blood after all. I don't think he could hold up against guns and cannons, right?"

Xur Shao-Hua's eyes lit up. A malicious and cold smile slowly spread across his lips.

That very night, Xur Shao-Hua called his grandfather and said that he wanted a troop of special soldiers to secretly come over to protect him.

Old Master Xur happily agreed to this request.

Xur Shao-Hua was his one and only grandchild, so the old man had always indulged him.

Now that Xur Shao-Hua was requesting for men in the name of protecting himself, it was impossible for the old man to turn him down.

So just like that, a fully armed five man team traveled overnight to arrive in Jiangdong.

"Young Master, my name is Yang Yun, and I have been sent here by Old Master Xur to protect you in Jiangdong," said the muscular man leading the team respectfully when he came to meet with Xur Shao-Hua.

Xur Shao-Hua nodded. "Good that you're

here. I have a mission for you guys."

"What mission?" asked the muscular man curiously.

"Help me to kill someone!"

What?

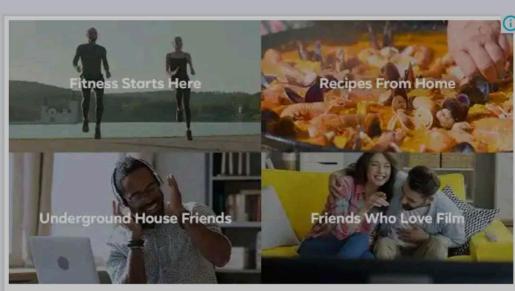
Yang Yun was immediately taken aback.

"Young Master, our mission is just to protect you. As for other matters, I'm afraid..."

"What is this? You dare to go against me?" snapped Xur Shao-Hua nastily as he frowned.

"I wouldn't dare," replied Yang Yun as he lowered his head.

"Humph. Good you know," scoffed Xur Shao-Hua. "Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you. The man I want to you kill provoke us first. If he doesn't die, then we might end up dead. You guys know Elder Wei, right? In order to protect me, Elder Wei died at this man's hands. I'm doing all this for the sake of protecting myself."





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Xur Shao-Hua cleverly used his words to persuade Yang Yun and his team.

Yang Yun was even more shocked to hear that Elder Wei was dead.

"Young Master, did you say that Elder Wei is dead? How...how is that possible? Elder Wei was formidable enough to fight off an army by himself. Even if all five of us combined our efforts, we wouldn't be a match for Elder Wei at all. He's such an amazing man but he's now dead?" Yang Yun was really shaken by this.

Of course Yang Yun knew who Elder Wei was.

Even though this old man was getting on in age, he was extremely powerful.

Even the top brass of the army were like mere children to Elder Wei.

Legend had it that 30 strong men surrounded Elder Wei to attack him at once, but Elder Wei had emerged unscathed.

A strong man like Elder Wei had always been an idol and example to Yang Yun.

He didn't expect Elder Wei to die in a tiny place like Yunzhou.

"Now you understand what sort of person we facing? We only stand a chance of surviving if we attack first. Otherwise, we'll just be sitting here and wait to die! Aren't you here to protect me? Getting rid of him is the same as protecting me," said Xur Shao-Hua in a stern voice.

Yang Yun and his team fell silent for a moment. After a long while, Yang Yun spoke up a little worriedly, "But Young Master, five of us combined still aren't a match for Elder Wei, so how are we going to kill this man?"

Xur Shao-Hua laughed quietly and said, "You won't be able to kill him with your bare hands, but what about with weapons?"

"But Young Master, we didn't bring a lot of weapons with us this time, just a few simple revolvers and bullets. Elder Wei had reached a level where he was no longer afraid of bullets. So I'm not sure if our weapons would be enough to pose a threat to this man," said Yang Yun hesitantly.

Xur Shao-Hua shook his head. "You don't

have to worry about the weapons. I've gotten them ready for you."

He waved his hands and some men came in with several boxes.

The boxes were opened to reveal modern firearms.

"This is..."

"RPG?I"

Yang Yun and his team were shocked when they saw what was inside the box.

That was a rocket-propelled grenade launcher.

It was a highly portable anti-tank weapon that could launch grenades. RPGs were mostly used to destroy tanks and armored vehicles at close range.

The RPG and the AK-47 were both some of the most powerful weapons of the 20th century. This weapon was not only a threat to normal army trucks, tanks, armored vehicles and other vehicles on land, it was also very damaging to expensive air vehicles

like helicopters and low flying planes.

The US troops lost two Black Hawk helicopters to RPGs back when they fought in Mogadishu.

Yang Yun and his team never expected Xur Shao-Hua to provide them with such a lethal weapon just to kill one man.

"I'm sure you guys know what this is. Even someone like Elder Wei wouldn't be able to hold up against a few blasts. Are you now confident of completing this mission?"

The Xur family was so powerful within the military, it wasn't difficult for the heir of the Xur family to secretly get his hands on such weapons.

Xur Shao-Hua was smiling faintly with an arrogant look in his eyes.

But Yang Yun was still hesitant. "Young Master, this weapon causes a lot of damage. If we use it within the city, I'm afraid it might cause unnecessary panic and chaos. If this matter blows up as a result, I'm afraid..."

"Don't worry, just carry out the mission. I'll clean up the mess afterwards," said Xur Shao-Hua coldly.



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"As long as you complete you mission, I will bear all responsibility for anything that happens. It will have nothing to do with you guys," echoed Xur Shao-Hua's quiet voice within the room.

The five muscular men standing in front of him remained silent for a long time.

Finally, Yang Yun nodded gravely. "We promise to complete our mission!"

"Excellent! Very good!"

Once the team agreed, Xur Shao-Hua and Lu Ming-Feng exchanged glances and laughed merrily.

"In that case, all of you can return to your rooms to get prepared. Tonight, Young Master Lu will give you information on the target."

Xur Shao-Hua waved his hand and allowed the men to leave the room.

They had come a long way after all, so it was right for them to take a rest first.

The day passed very quickly.

It was soon evening time. The large red sun in the sky slowly set and dyed half the clouds red.

Darkness then crept in and took over.

Lu Ming-Feng had prepared a banquet within Yuchang Hotel as a sendoff before their mission.

"Yang Yun, I've already sent you everything I have on this Ye Fan, including where he is right now. Shao-Hua and I have decided that it's best to get this settled as soon as possible, so we should do it tonight. I have prepared this banquet specially for all of you as a way of wishing everyone success in the mission. Since you have a mission to accomplish tonight, I will replace the wine with tea. I hope you will succeed tonight!" Lu Ming-Feng laughed heartily with Xur Shao-Hua next to him. They held up their teacups and wished them success.

But Yang Yun did not drink the tea.

"Yang Yun, do you not like tea?" asked Lu Ming-Feng curiously.

But Yang Yun shook his head and said, "I'll

leave the tea to steep here. Once the five of us kill off that Ye Fan, we'll come back to drink this celebratory 'wine'!"

Lu Ming-Feng immediately exclaimed, "My god! What domineering words! We had ancient generals who could kill and come back while the wine was still warm, and you're going to be just as efficient with Ye Fan! Your boldness will surely result in future success! It doesn't matter whether you're drinking the tea or not, I'm definitely drinking it!"

Lu Ming-Feng laughed merrily. His bright laughter echoed loudly in the small private room.

While Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua continued to drink tea and laugh in the room, Yang Yun and his team got prepared and soon disappeared into the night.

Before walking out, Yang Yun said very confidently, "Young Masters, please wait here for a while. We'll be back in no time!"

Lu Ming-Feng immediately burst out laughing. "Tsk! What a boastful bunch! Shao-Hua, your family's fighters are really good at

bragging," teased Lu Ming-Feng.

Xur Shao-Hua just shook his head and laughed. "They're not bragging. They're telling the truth."

He felt that his men's mission tonight was simply too easy to accomplish.

After all, Yang Yun had a weapon that could even damage tanks and planes.

Using such a powerful weapon to kill a human was definitely going to work.

There was no doubt about it!

"Alright now, you wait here for them to come back. I've got an appointment with a girl, so I'm leaving for the time being." Xur Shao-Hua waved his hand and left the room.

"When did you suddenly become enlightened? You used to be someone who was never affected by all this! Why have you suddenly let yourself go after coming to Jiangdong?" Lu Ming-Feng yelled teasingly after him.

Lu Ming-Feng's impression of Xur Shao-Hua





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was that he didn't have much interest in women at all.

The first time he saw Xur Shao-Hua so taken by a woman was back at Mount Yunding.

But unfortunately, Xu Lei had appeared at a bad time and ruined things for Xur Shao-Hua.

Lu Ming-Feng initially hoped to settle everything in Jiangdong, return to Yanjing, then find a way to get Qiu Mu-Cheng for his buddy, but he had to deal with a sudden change in plans.

Ye Fan's appearance made it impossible for the two of them to think about anything else.

The most urgent matter at hand was to kill Ye Fan!

"Mr Chu, you asked for this! Anyone who dares to offend me has never met with a good end. And that will include you!" Lu Ming-Feng's malicious words were murderous. He sat in the room with an icy gaze and tightly clenched fists.

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# At Mount Yunding Villa.

It was evening already, but the contractors were still hard at work. The instructions they received didn't just require them to repair any of the doors and windows that were broken, but also to change all the furniture inside as well.

Lu Ming-Feng was a clean freak and didn't like to use anything that someone else had used before, regardless of whether it was items or women.

After chasing Qiu Mu-Cheng out from the villa that day, Lu Ming-Feng got Wu Wei-Tao to hire someone to completely refurnish the house.

"Everyone, work more quickly and make sure you do a good job. This is a project given to us by the mayor's office, so we can't afford any slip-ups," the foreman encouraged the workers as he stood in the courtyard.

Just then, a skinny figure walked towards them from outside the villa.

It was an extremely young looking man who was dressed very plainly. There was no

expression on his handsome face and he quietly just walked into everyone's line of sight.

"Who's this kid? Shoo! Go elsewhere to play! This is not a place that you can come in and out as you please," barked the foreman in annoyance when he saw that an unauthorized person had just barged into an area under construction.

He was already very irritable after working overtime for so many days in a row, so when he saw a potential troublemaker come in, his attitude got pretty nasty.

But the young man only replied the foreman coldly, "Scram."

"What did you say? You've got some guts for a young fellow! Did you just tell us to scram? Who do you think you are? How dare you make trouble here? I think you're itching to get beaten!" The foreman was clearly infuriated and walked over to kick the young man.

#### BAM!

There was a loud blast as the swaggering





foreman went flying instead.

He rolled several times on the floor and started groaning as he clutched his leg.

It was clear that he had broken his leg.

"How dare you hit our foreman! You must be tired of living!" The other workers became even more furious.

Someone picked up a metal shovel and swung it at the young man.

The young man remained expressionless and just kicked the shovel.

Another loud blast rang.

The metal shovel broke, and the man holding it earlier flew out more than ten meters like a ball. He immediately crashed onto the ground and fainted.

"Shit, how is this boy so strong?!"

The rest of the workers were shocked and frightened by how vicious and powerful this young man was.





Everyone was too scared to take a step forward now.

"I repeat. Scram," the young man's same low voice rang again.

His frosty tone of voice made everyone shudder.

"What...what are you trying to do? I'm warning you, this...this is a project commissioned by Mayor Wu. If you dare to hurt us, th-then that's disrespecting Mayor Wu. If...if he gets angry, then you...you won't be able to bear the consequences," the other workers warned the young man as sternly as they could as the young man walked towards them.



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#### Chapter 1068 Extreme Terror

The workers could only make use of Mayor Wu's name to fend off this young intruder.

They hoped that he would back off after hearing Mayor Wu's name.

But to their surprise, the young man burst out laughing.

That laughter was so chilling.

"Mayor Wu? Are you referring to Wu Wei-Tao? Excellent. Call him now. I'm going to see what sort of consequences await me," said the young man frostily as his he smiled coldly.

"Well..." The workers felt their lips twitch.

Nobody knew how to respond to that.

They didn't expect the young man to reply this way.

They thought that once they dropped Mayor Wu's name, the young man would back off.

But now, instead of backing off, the young man was even boldly telling them to make a call to Wu Wei-Tao.

## Chapter 1068 Extreme Terror

All the workers were taken by surprise and couldn't respond to him.

"Young man, do you think we're just scaring you or joking with you? We're serious here. Mayor Wu was the one who called our foreman personally to give him this Mount Yunding Villa renovation project. Our foreman is an old classmate of Mayor Wu's. If you apologize and compensate us now, then we won't have to call Mayor Wu down," someone spoke up after a brief period of stunned silence.

"No need for all this nonsense. Call him now," said the young man.

"You little punk! So you wanna play, huh? Fine! We'll play this game with you! Niu, give Mayor Wu a call!" The workers got their foreman to just call Wu Wei-Tao directly since this young man refused to give in.

The call got through in no time.

"Mayor Wu, it's me, Niu Zhao-Yang, your old classmate. Something's happened at the villa. There's a little hooligan making trouble for us and he even injured me. On top of that, he's a really audacious one. He doesn't

#### Chapter 1068 Extreme Terror

have any regard for you at all and said such unpleasant things about you," Niu Zhao-Yang, the foreman, started complaining to Wu Wei-Tao over the phone.

"What?! Who dared to do such a thing?! Where is he? Is he still there? Hand the phone over to him! I'm going to talk to him myself!"

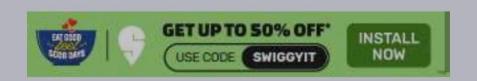
Wu Wei-Tao was sitting in his standalone bungalow and his head was already bursting from thinking about how Ye Fan was possibly still alive.

He was already in a foul mood, so this matter only made his mood worse.

He was looking for a way to vent his frustrations earlier but couldn't find any outlet. And now, an outlet had come knocking on his door!

"No problem, Mayor Wu. I'll hand the phone to him right now," replied Niu Zhao-Yang respectfully.

He turned to look at the young man standing with his hands behind his back.



"Punk, Mayor Wu is on the line. Do you dare to take the call?" scoffed Niu Zhao-Yang coldly. His smile widened when he saw that the young man wasn't responding.

"Why, you don't dare to now? You were so boastful earlier, but now you're backing out at the last minute? So you're just a bloody coward after all?" mocked Niu Zhao-Yang as his workers helped him to his feet.

Everyone else also looked at the young man in the shadows like the young man was nothing but a joke.

"And why wouldn't I dare to?" replied the young man arrogantly with a scoff.

The workers were all shocked.

"What the hell? This fellow really dares to take the call? Sure! I'll see what happens to him! He'll probably be so scared he'd cry!" laughed Niu Zhao-Yang coldly as he got one of his workers to pass the phone over.

"Hello? Who are you! How dare you do such a thing! You've injured my classmate and you even have no regard for me? What a lawless little fellow! If you don't want to







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spend the rest of your life behind bars, you'd better quickly apologize and compensate them! Otherwise, I'll make sure you regret this for the rest of your life!" came Wu Wei-Tao's stern and angry voice over the phone.

When he was saying all this, Wu Wei-Tao had just finished his bath and his wife had come over with a basin of water for him to wash his feet.

But nobody responded to his angry words.

Wu Wei-Tao became even angrier now and his tone became even more severe now.

"Hello?! Why aren't you saying anything? Are you deaf or mute? Say something! Hello?!"

He was met with nothing but silence.

But just when Wu Wei-Tao was about to lose his patience and explode on the spot, Ye Fan's cold and icy voice came through the phone, "Wu Wei-Tao, looks like you think you're really powerful. Are you getting too complacent? Or did you think I'm incapable of fighting now?"

BOOM!



Wu Wei-Tao felt like he had just been struck by lightning.

His mind went blank.

He immediately got up with a start.

Even the basin at his feet was knocked over and splashed onto his wife's face.

"Wei-Tao, what's wrong?" Wu Wei-Tao's wife got a shock and looked angrily at her husband.

But the shock that she had received was nothing compared to the horror that was inside Wu Wei-Tao's heart.

Wu Wei-Tao was on the verge of peeing himself.

His face was deathly pale and he looked like he had just seen a demon.

"You...you...you are...Mr...Mr Chu?"

Wu Wei-Tao had interacted with Ye Fan for so long, so he instantly recognized Ye Fan's voice.



He had recognized this voice from the minute Ye Fan started speaking.

Wu Wei-Tao was really at a loss now.

What had he just done?

He had just lashed out at Ye Fan!

Wu Wei-Tao was on the verge of tears.

He was already worried about whether Ye Fan would be unhappy over what happened with Mount Yunding Villa.

He was still wondering about whether he should visit Ye Fan and apologize.

But before he could settle this problem, he created another one for himself!

"Oh wow, you actually still remember me," came Ye Fan's icy laughter.

Wu Wei-Tao became even more terrified and he smiled ingratiatingly as he said, "Mr Chu, it's...it's a misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding..."

"A misunderstanding?" Ye Fan scoffed



coldly. "If this is a misunderstanding, then do you mean the sealing off of Mount Yunding Villa was also a misunderstanding? When my wife was in danger, you just pretended not to have seen anything. Was that a misunderstanding too? Mufan Group was attacked by other businesses and you helped them out too. Was that a misunderstanding as well?"

"Wu Wei-Tao, I don't have a feud with you and I don't have any intention of becoming enemies with you. But you've provoked me, offended me and insulted me time and again. I'm not a magnanimous person, neither am I someone who is willing to be kind to those who hurt me. I will slowly settle all these scores with you," said Ye Fan in a frosty voice even though there was no expression on his face.

Wu Wei-Tao's expression was petrified and cold sweat kept running down his forehead as he tried his best to explain things, "Mr...Mr Chu, listen to me. Let me explain, Mr Chu..."

"Mr Chu? Mr Chu, this is really a misunderstanding!" shouted Wu Wei-Tao desperately into the phone with a bitter feeling in his heart.

But the call had already ended.

Wu Wei-Tao's heart sank when he heard the dead tone of the phone.

But just when Wu Wei-Tao was on the brink of despair, the same number started calling again.

Wu Wei-Tao was instantly overjoyed.

He quickly picked up the call and used his most humble and respectful voice to say, "Mr Chu, you're willing to listen to my explanation? Everything before this was really just a misunderstanding!" Wu Wei-Tao thought Ye Fan had called him back, so he quickly took this chance to continue apologizing and explaining himself.

"Huh? What misunderstanding? Mayor Wu, what are you talking about? This is Niu Zhao-Yang. What do we do now? That young punk doesn't intend to leave at all. Why don't you get someone over here to arrest him?"

came Niu Zhao-Yang's rather puzzled voice over the phone.

It was obvious that Ye Fan wasn't leaving even after he had spoken to Wu Wei-Tao.

So Niu Zhao-Yang had no choice but to call Wu Wei-Tao again.

"Bloody hell, Niu Zhao-Yang, you've really done me in this time! Die by yourself if you want to! Hurry up and scram! Get out of there! Otherwise, if Mr Chu beats all of you to death, I won't bother collecting your bodies!" yelled Wu Wei-Tao explosively once he realized it was Niu Zhao-Yang on the line.

"But Mayor Wu, we're not done with the renovation work yet..."

"Forget about it! If you want to die, then continue to renovations! Damn it! Why do I know an idiot like you?!"

Wu Wei-Tao was going to die from his anger soon.

He even felt like kicking Niu Zhao-Yang if he could.

He had already offended Ye Fan, and Niu Zhao-Yang's phone call had made things even worse.

Now Ye Fan had both old and new scores to settle with him.

Wu Wei-Tao was really worried that Ye Fan would come and teach him a lesson.

After hanging up, Wu Wei-Tao was still visibly shaken and his expression was nasty.

"Wei-Tao, what's happened? Why do you look so frightened? Did something bad happen at work?" asked a beautiful lady by his side.

She had married him for so many years and this was the first time she had seen him so terrified.

Wu Wei-Tao sighed. "I'm afraid I've really angered Mr Chu this time round. It's my fault too. I shouldn't have been part of such things."

Wu Wei-Tao felt a deep sense of regret.

He didn't need to take sides in this sort of

thing in the first place. He should have remained neutral so he would help neither side and offend neither side. He would have been safe that way.

But Wu Wei-Tao thought that since Ye Fan was already dead and Mufan Group was like a toothless tiger now, he didn't need to be afraid anymore.

So he ended up trying to get close to the Lu and Xu families by helping them to chase Qiu Mu-Cheng out from Mount Yunding Villa.

It wasn't really anything serious and nobody died anyway. But Wu Wei-Tao never expected that Ye Fan wasn't dead and actually came back.

He had definitely made Ye Fan furious this time.

After all, everyone in Jiangdong knew how much Ye Fan loved and protected his wife at all costs.

Everyone in Jiangdong knew how much Ye Fan doted on his wife.

After that battle at Mount Tai, Ye Fan had





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even turned down an invitation to dinner by the mayor of Jingzhou because he was in a hurry to go home and cook for his wife.

This time, Wu Wei-Tao felt like he was standing right in front of the barrel of a gun.

"Mr Chu? You mean that so called King of Jiangdong? Isn't he just a gangster? It's so easy for you to deal with him, so he should be the one who's afraid of you. Why are you afraid of him instead?" his wife was still confused.

"You're just an ignorant woman! What do you know?!" shouted Wu Wei-Tao so suddenly that his wife shut her mouth in shock.

"Don't tell me you really think that Ye Fan is just some hooligan with no background? The head of the Mo family in Yanjing was so respectful to Ye Fan back then. I don't think this Ye Fan is as simple as he looks. Even though I don't know what he's relying on, I'm very sure he's not someone we can afford to offend." Wu Wei-Tao's expression was grim and he was feeling terribly worried.

"Then...then what do we do now?" His wife

started to feel frightened as well after hearing what Wu Wei-Tao said.

Wu Wei-Tao shook his head. "I don't have good ideas. I suppose we have to just do what we can and hope for the best."

After that, Wu Wei-Tao found Li Er's number and decided to give Li Er a call.

He had clearly fallen out of favor with Ye Fan, so he needed a third person to mediate between them.

The best person for this job was obviously Li Er.

"Oh my, what a rare call! Mayor Wu, you're always so busy, I didn't expect you to have time for uncouth people like me," came Li Er's rather sarcastic voice.

Li Er could already guess why Wu Wei-Tao was calling him.

"Mr Li, don't tease me like that. Even if I don't have time for anybody else, I will definitely make time for you. You are Mr Chu's right hand man now, so I have to count on you to throw in a few good words for me in front of

Mr Chu from now on," said Wu Wei-Tao very politely as he humbled himself as much as he could.

He needed Li Er to do him a favor after all.

"Oh please don't say such things. I won't be part of your feud with Mr Chu. You've dug this grave for yourself, so you can be the one to fill it," Li Er refused him outright.

The person Wu Wei-Tao had offended was Mr Chu's wife.

Everyone knew that doing such a thing would land one in hot soup!

Wu Wei-Tao was now in hot soup.

Li Er wasn't going to put himself in the same bowl of soup for Wu Wei-Tao's sake.

"Mr Li, are you really going to sit back and not do anything? You should know that if Mr Chu and I fall out with one another, the rest of you might run into some unforeseen circumstances," said Wu Wei-Tao in a colder voice than before.

Li Er burst out laughing.

"Mayor Wu, leave these threatening words for Mr Chu instead. Since we're friends. I'd advise you not to do that. Mr Chu is someone who prefers a softer approach. If you threaten him outright like this, I'm afraid you might not be able to bear the consequences of doing so."

"Just last night, Lu Ming-Feng threatened Mr Chu. I'm sure the Lu family is a much more powerful and influential family compared to you. But do you know what Mr Chu said?"

"What did he say?" Wu Wei-Tao quickly asked

Li Er paused for a moment before replying, "Mr Chu wants to make sure Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua both die in Jiangdong!"

# WHAT?!



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# Chapter 1070 Persuade

"What did you say?! Mr Chu wants to kill Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua? How could he do that? Is he nuts? Or is he unaware of how powerful the Lu and Xur families are?" Wu Wei-Tao couldn't sit still anymore after hearing what Li Er told him.

He got up from the sofa with a start with widened eyes. His heart was filled with both fear and terror.

He wasn't overreacting, neither was he worrying for nothing. Wu Wei-Tao knew how powerful these two families really were.

These two men were both very likely to become the next head of their families too.

If they both died here, then not only would Ye Fan be in trouble, but he would get into trouble as well since he was the mayor of Yunzhou.

This would also cause a huge shakeup in every circle of Jiangdong.

This was a matter that could affect almost everyone.

It was hard for Wu Wei-Tao to remain calm.

# Chapter 1070 Persuade

"Li Er, I don't care how you do it, but you have to stop Mr Chu from carrying out this insane and dangerous idea. You know what will happen to Jiangdong if Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua really perish here. You're definitely going to lose your position as the most powerful man in Yunzhou. Lei San of Jingzhou and Wang Jie-Xi of Haozhou are equally in trouble since all of you are in Mr Chu's camp," said Wu Wei-Tao gravely to Li Er with a heavy heart.

Li Er replied him, "Mayor Wu, don't just talk about us. I'm sure you won't be able to keep your position either if it happens!"

"With regard to this matter, we're really all in the same boat. It's impossible for me to talk to Mr Chu anymore, so I have to rely on you to stop Mr Chu from doing something like this," said Wu Wei-Tao in a very serious voice.

Li Er replied in a grim voice, "I will handle Mr Chu's side as best as I can. But I'll need you to keep a close watch over Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua. Don't let those two do anything that might provoke Mr Chu, otherwise, nobody will be able to save them! Also, if you can, get them to leave Jiangdong

# Chapter 1070 Persuade

as soon as possible. This place doesn't belong to them in the first place. Once they return to Yanjing, nothing will happen."

This phone call went on for a long time.

Li Er and Wu Wei-Tao eventually came to an agreement.

Li Er was in charge of persuading Ye Fan while Wu Wei-Tao had to follow up on the two scions.

Since this was an urgent matter, Wu Wei-Tao immediately called Lu Ming-Feng after hanging up with Li Er.

"Young Master Lu, I've heard about what happened at Haiyuan Restaurant. Are you alright? If your injuries are serious, I can get someone to send you back to Yanjing for treat right away. Jiangdong is very backward compared to Yanjing, so our medical facilities are very poor. It's better for you to return to Yanjing and get the best treatment you can."

Wu Wei-Tao really went all out to persuade them to return to Yanjing. He came up with a really lame reason since he couldn't chase

# Chapter 1070 Persuade

them out directly.

Wu Wei-Tao had already offended Ye Fan, so he couldn't afford to offend Lu Ming-Feng as well.

There was no way he could tell them to run for their lives because Ye Fan wanted to kill them.

These youngsters were very prideful, so if he said something like that, they might be even more determined to stay instead.

Wu Wei-Tao had no choice but to use some other roundabout way to force them out of Jiangdong.

"Thanks for your concern. Once I've settled everything here, I will return to Yanjing to be treated. I'll probably go back either tomorrow or the day after," replied Lu Ming-Feng calmly.

He had planned it all out already. As long as tonight's operation went well, he would return to Yanjing within the next couple of days.

Just like what Wu Wei-Tao said, Jiangdong's

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# Chapter 1070 Persuade

medical facilities weren't as good as Yanjing's, and Ye Fan had injured him quite badly, so he was definitely going back to Yanjing to get the best treatment he could.

"That's great, that's great. Do let me know when you're leaving, I'll see you off personally."

Wu Wei-Tao breathed a long sigh of relief when he heard that Lu Ming-Feng was leaving so soon.

Once they left, then he wouldn't have to worry anymore.

While Wu Wei-Tao had settled his side, Li Er was also hard at work.

But instead of calling Ye Fan, Li Er called Ye Fan's mother instead.

Li Er and the rest had already tried persuading Ye Fan at the banquet in Haiyuan Restaurant but it hadn't worked, so he knew there was no point in calling Ye Fan to say the same thing. Ye Fan wouldn't have any of it.

In such a situation, Li Er had to make use of

# Chapter 1070 Persuade

someone else close to Ye Fan instead.

He felt that a close relative would be better able to hold Ye Fan back.

The minute Ye Xi-Mei understood the seriousness and implications of the entire situation, she agreed to talk Ye Fan out of it.

"Auntie Ye, Jiangdong is in your hands!" Li Er thanked her profusely.

Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua's deaths would definitely implicate all of Jiangdong.

Their background was simply too powerful for anyone to hold up against!

Ye Xi-Mei and Xu Lei were already on their way to Yunzhou because they were worried about Ye Fan.

Once they found out that Ye Fan had returned to Mount Yunding Villa, they went to look for him.

"Mum, Lei, what brings the both of you here?" Ye Fan quickly ran out to receive them.

# Chapter 1070 Persuade

"Lei is very worried about you, so she insisted on visiting you," said Ye Xi-Mei.

Xu Lei's face immediately reddened. "Auntie Mei, what are you talking about? If Mu-Cheng hears this, she will misunderstand."

"What's there to misunderstand? You are my goddaughter, so you are Fan's younger sister. There's nothing wrong with a younger sister showing concern for her older brother. Look at how red your face is! Are you guilty of something?" Ye Xi-Mei's words made Xu Lei blush even harder.

This heartwarming scene melted Ye Fan's icy cold heart immediately.

The expression on his face instantly became gentler.

"Alright, Mum, don't tease Lei anymore. Come in, come in. You haven't had dinner yet, right? I'll cook for you guys now," laughed Ye Fan as he led the two ladies in.

The villa was undergoing renovation, but the interior only went through a change of furniture, so that part was already done.

# Chapter 1070 Persuade

The only renovation work left was some landscaping work in the courtyard.

So it wasn't a problem for all of them to move back into the house.

"Fan, I'll come and help you too." Xu Lei didn't look like the head of some powerful family when she was with Ye Fan. She was lively and casual around him, like a pretty girl who lived in the house next door.

"Do you know how to cook at all? Don't be like Mu-Cheng and be more of a hindrance than help, ok?"

After going through a bad experience with Qiu Mu-Cheng when she tried to help him in the kitchen, Ye Fan was quite suspicious of all these pampered daughters' culinary skills.

"Humph! How dare you look down on me! When I was looking for you in Jiangdong, I had to cook for myself most of the time!" grumbled Xu Lei angrily.

Xu Lei was born into a very privileged family, but she didn't have those bad habits that many of the children from such families had.

She had gone overseas to study at a young age and learnt to be independent early.

Later on, her parents died in an accident and several changes and other issues in the family made Xu Lei learn to become stronger.

If a woman didn't even know how to cook and do housework, then how was she going to talk about being independent and become stronger?

So even though she could have hired a housekeeper, she didn't.

Moreover, Xu Lei used to dream of marrying Ye Fan in the future too.

She knew that Ye Fan was a thrifty person, so he would never spend money on a housekeeper.

Without anybody else to do the housework in the house, she would have to learn to do it instead. That way, she would be able to

better take care of her Fan.

Cooking for the person she loved was something that warmed Xu Lei's heart and made her very happy.

But these dreams could only remain as dreams.

The woman who ended up cooking for Ye Fan wasn't her.

But Xu Lei had already sorted her thoughts out. Even if she couldn't become Ye Fan's woman, she was happy to be able to quietly be by his side like this.

"Go and peel the potatoes, then cut them into strips," Xu Lei commanded Ye Fan inside the kitchen.

Ye Fan immediately glared back at her.

"You terrible little girl! I didn't order you around but you've started ordering me about first? So you want to be in charge of cooking, huh. I'll give you that chance! I'm going to see how good the previous goddess of Jiangdong and current head of the powerful Xu family is at cooking!"

Ye Fan laughed helplessly and started becoming Xu Lei's kitchen helper instead.

The kitchen was soon filled with a wonderful fragrance.

Xu Lei put together several simple dishes very quickly.

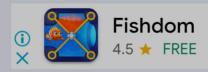
"My my, Lei, you're not bad at all! I didn't expect a rich man's daughter like you to actually be able to cook. In today's society, not many women know how to cook anymore. Or at least, Mu-Cheng doesn't know how to cook," Ye Fan quietly complimented Xu Lei as he tried her cooking.

"That's because I'm the face of a new generation of women who can both work and cook!"

Xu Lei was exceptionally happy to hear Ye Fan compliment her.

She looked so happy, it was as if her dishes had been awarded some international prize.

The pride and joy inside her heart increased when she heard that Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't





# know how to cook.

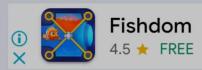
"Fan, who says Mu-Cheng doesn't know how to cook? While you were away, Mu-Cheng's culinary skills improved a lot. That night, she cooked an entire table of dishes for my birthday all by herself. I wanted to help her but she refused to let me help. She didn't even let me tell you about it because she wanted to give you a surprise. You've got such a wonderful wife, so you'd better be content," Ye Xi-Mei quickly stood up for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan was very surprised to hear this.

He had lived with Qiu Mu-Cheng for a few years now, and he had always been the one cooking. Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't have to lift a finger at all and she hardly stepped into the kitchen.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had wanted to learn cooking before, but Su Qian had stopped her from doing so, saying that cooking was harmful for her skin and would cause premature aging.

Su Qian insisted that Qiu Mu-Cheng stay far away from the kitchen, and said things like









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cooking weren't meant for women to do in the first place.

After she became busy at work, this whole thing about learning how to cook became impossible.

Ye Fan was surprised to find that while he was away in Japan, Qiu Mu-Cheng had actually started cooking.

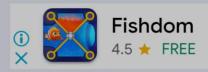
Ye Fan felt very moved and decided to give Qiu Mu-Cheng a call after he was done eating.

That woman was probably worrying too much about him in Yanjing to eat or sleep properly.

This was one very heartwarming meal to Ye Fan.

After that near death experience, Ye Fan had been away from home for a long time.

Now that he was finally back in Jiangdong and was having his first meal with his family, Ye Fan really felt a sense of belonging and warmth.





Why was he training and pushing himself so hard to become stronger?

It was to protect this warmth.

It was to protect the ones he loved and to make sure their lives were secure and free from harm.

This dinner washed away a lot of the murderous and violent feelings Ye Fan had in his heart before this.

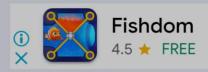
Since the time seemed right, Ye Xi-Mei started to talk to him about the situation in Jiangdong.

"Fan, I heard that you intend to deal with the two scions of Fenghua Group?"

"Hmm?" Ye Fan frowned. "Was it Li Er or Lei San who told you about this? These two old geezers! I'm going to teach them a good lesson!"

Ye Fan never allowed them to tell Qiu Mu-Cheng or Ye Xi-Mei about the happenings within Jiangdong.

He didn't want them to be worried over such





matters.

No matter how much pressure he was facing out there, Ye Fan would always bear it all by himself.

He was a man, so he had to be able to stand strong!

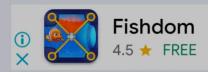
For the sake of his wife and family, he had to brave through any storms that came his way.

That was why Ye Fan never told them about the happenings in Jiangdong.

But these two geezers had actually talked to his mother without his knowledge. This was a big no-no to Ye Fan.

"Don't blame them, I was the one who forced them to tell me. But Fan, I would still advise you to let them off if you can. Since that Lu Ming-Feng has been taught a lesson and is already frightened enough by you, there's no need to actually kill him."

"You might not be afraid of the Lu and Xur families, but you need to think about Mu-Cheng, myself and Lei, as well as all the



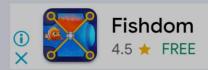


people in Jiangdong following you. During this time when you weren't around, the situation in Jiangdong became so precarious, and all the people who were concerned about you were implicated."

"We've finally gotten a chance to take a breather, and you want us to be embroiled in another mess? Do you really want everyone to be endangered because of you? Do you really want Mu-Cheng and Lei to worry day and night about you again?"

"This time, it was a false alarm and you made it home alive. But what about next time? A wise person takes risks carefully. During this time, Mu-Cheng has cried so much over you and Lei has lost so much sleep because of you as well. So I hope that you will stop here. Those two have already learnt their lesson, so there's really no need to wipe them out," Ye Xi-Mei patiently tried to persuade Ye Fan.

Xu Lei quietly chimed in, "That's right, Fan.
The Lu and Xur families have accumulated a
lot of wealth and resources in China and the
power they hold is immeasurable. If you
really kill Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua,
Jiangdong will definitely be tossed into





# another storm."



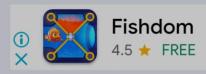
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# Chapter 1072 Stare from the Abyss

Xu Lei and Ye Xi-Mei continued to talk Ye Fan out of killing Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua.

After seeing how worried the two ladies looked, Ye Fan started to waver a little.

He felt that perhaps he should listen to all of them and let Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua off.

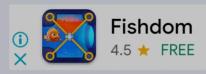
Even though Ye Fan really wasn't afraid of the Lu and Xur families, his mother was right. Even if he was confident of being the ultimate victor, Jiangdong would definitely be in turmoil because of his actions.

He would also cause all the women in his life to become worried for him.

Ye Fan finally nodded after the two ladies tried so hard to persuade him.

"Alright Mum, I understand. As long as Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua promise to never set foot into Jiangdong again, I will spare their lives and let them leave."

"That'll be for the best." Ye Xi-Mei breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that her son had





# Chapter 1072 Stare from the Abyss

finally decided to take a step back. The pressure she felt in her heart was finally gone.

Before coming here, Ye Xi-Mei was so worried when she heard about everything from Li Fr.

The Ye family was just a small family from the countryside, so they couldn't help Ye Fan at all.

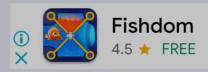
If Ye Fan really went to the extreme, Ye Fan would have to face the wrath of the two powerful families all by himself.

Ye Fan didn't have a powerful family to fall back on like Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua did.

Of course, if Ye Fan had not been removed from the Chu clan's genealogy, his identity as the eldest grandchild with the 'Tian' character in his name would be enough for him to do anything without any fear.

But the Chu family had chased Ye Fan and his mother out a decade ago.

This background of Ye Fan's didn't provide





him with any protection, and only brought harm to him instead.

So Ye Xi-Mei was determined to talk her son round.

She was so glad that it had gone smoothly.

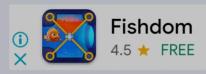
Ye Xi-Mei knew Ye Fan well. She knew that her son was a sentimental and loyal man.

He didn't mind suffering pain, but he couldn't stand letting the people he loved suffer.

So if she used the safety of people like Qiu Mu-Cheng and Xu Lei to talk Ye Fan round, she knew that her son would relent and let Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua off.

After Ye Fan promised to stop, Ye Xi-Mei gave a call to Li Er and told him about it.

"Has Mr Chu decided to step back? That's great! I'm so glad to hear this! Thank you so much, Madam Ye, thank you! You are a really noble mother and you are a mother to all of us in Jiangdong. You have prevented a terrible catastrophe! You are a benefactor to Jiangdong!" Li Er was over the moon when he received the call.





He didn't have high hopes initially, and getting Ye Xi-Mei to persuade Ye Fan was really a desperate idea.

He didn't expect it to work.

A mother knew her son the best after all.

"Mr Li, you're exaggerating. How could a simple woman like me become a benefactor to all of Jiangdong?" said Ye Xi-Mei in alarm. She didn't expect her son's decision to make Li Er this excited.

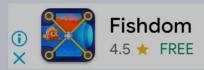
"No, no, it's not an exaggeration at all. You have really stopped a terrible disaster from befalling Jiangdong," said Li Er gratefully.

After some time, Li Er finally hung up and went to call Wu Wei-Tao to tell him that Ye Fan had decided to let the two men off.

He also emphasized on making sure that the two men didn't provoke Ye Fan anymore and leave Jiangdong as soon as possible.

Li Er was also afraid that Mr Chu might suddenly change his mind.

But of course, Ye Fan knew nothing about







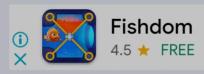


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what was going on between Li Er and Wu Wei-Tao.

It had been such a long time since he enjoyed such peace and quiet.

Ye Fan sat in the living room and watched TV with his mother and Xu Lei.

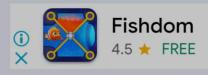
Ye Fan had tried calling Qiu Mu-Cheng, but the call didn't get through.

He thought that she might be busy, so he didn't call her again and waited for her to return the call.

"Fan, Lei, come and have some fruit." Ye Xi-Mei cut some fruit and brought it out for them.

But since the movie had reached an exciting part, neither Xu Lei nor Ye Fan cared about eating anything now. Their eyes were both glued to the TV.

This was a thriller, so Xu Lei hugged a cushion and curled up on the sofa in fear. She started to inch closer to Ye Fan subconsciously and her body was trembling slightly.





Ye Fan smiled helplessly when he saw this.

Sometimes he felt that women were really very interesting creatures.

Xu Lei was a good example now. She was very scared, but she refused to turn her eyes away from the TV.

This odd masochistic behavior really amused him.

But just when Ye Fan was about to laugh at Xu Lei.

Ye Fan seemed to suddenly sense something and he turned around with a start.

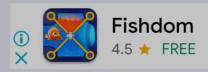
His face instantly paled.

"Oh no! Mum, get down!" shouted Ye Fan.

#### BOOM!

A loud blast soon followed.

The blast shook the entire house and it was ear deafening.





It sounded like rolling thunder and the sound of a landslide. Mount Yunding couldn't stop shaking.

Almost half of Yunzhou had heard this terrible blast.

When the people nearby looked up, they saw that the peak of Mount Yunding was covered in flames.

"Oh my god!"

"What happened?"

"What was that blast?"

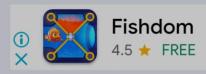
"Did the gas explode?"

The foot of the mountain was in chaos.

Many people had gathered and looked in horror at the huge flames rising into the sky.

A man's mirthless laughter could be heard not too far from the site of the explosion. "Mission complete, let's go!"

He flung his cigarette onto the ground and snuffed it out with his shoe.





He disassembled the weapons and was ready to go back and enjoy his wine.

"Team Leader, aren't we going to confirm this first?" asked one of his subordinates.

Yang Yun shook his head. "That won't be necessary. Even if that Mr Chu is made from steel and iron, he would have melted into water from the heat of that blast," said Yang Yun proudly.

He had served in the army for many years and he knew what these grenades were capable of.

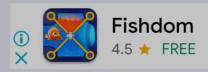
One grenade alone could make a hole in the hard exterior of a tank.

They had shot ten grenades just now.

All ten hit the house!

The villa had already been razed to the ground, and the peak of the mountain was on fire.

If that Mr Chu still didn't die under such dire circumstances, Yang Yun was ready to do a live broadcast of himself eating poop.





"Well, that's also true." The other team members nodded in agreement.

The five of them quickly packed up and got ready to leave while it was still dark and the fire brigade hadn't arrived yet.

But before they could leave...

#### HUU!

A strong gust of wind suddenly blew past them.

Yang Yun and his team saw the silhouette of a skinny young man standing in the midst of the flames.

He stood with his hands behind his back and a cold smile spread across his face.

The flames shot into the sky while the smoke billowed.

He stood in between the dark of the night and the bright and glaring fire.

He looked like a demon that had crawled out from the depths of an abyss and was staring at them from the gates of hell.

"You...you..."

Yang Yun and his team were frightened out of their wits.

They stared at that figure standing against the blazing flames as tsunamis surged wildly in their hearts.

"Who...who are you?" asked Yang Yun fearfully as the terror mounted in his heart.

The person in the flames didn't say anything.

He just lifted his foot and started walking towards them slowly.

What made Yang Yun feel even more terrified was the fact that this person's feet seemed to be walking on air.

He really looked like he was a demon who had crawled out from hell and came to earth.

"Who...who are you?! Who on earth are you? Are you human? A ghost?!" Yang Yun and the rest were on the verge of peeing themselves.

Their legs felt like jelly and they were shaking all over.

They wanted to run, but they were already too frightened to move.

As that figure drew closer to them, a sinister and icy voice finally resounded in the dark night.

"Shouldn't I be the one asking you this question? Who was it! Who got you to kill me!"

Ye Fan stared down at them from above, and his ominous gaze looked down at them like they were merely five little ants. There was no expression on his face at all.

#### BOOM!

Yang Yun and the rest widened their eyes in shock. They felt like they had just been struck by lightning.

They almost forgot to breathe because they were too terrified.

"You...you're Ye Fan?! How...how can this be? Are you a human or a ghost?!" Yang Yun was

really petrified now.

He felt that everything he had understood about the world just collapsed.

From the questions the man asked him, Yang Yun could guess that this person was Ye Fan, the man they had just blasted earlier.

But how could he have survived ten of those rocket grenades?

That was simply impossible!

Yang Yun couldn't believe that anybody would be able to survive such a blast.

And this man had even walked right out from the fire unscathed!

Yang Yun had no idea that Ye Fan had previously survived a missile attack, so a few grenades wasn't going to do anything to him.

But Ye Fan was in no mood to chat with him.

He walked over and grabbed Yang Yun by the neck, then lifted him off the ground slowly.

"I repeat my question. Who instructed you to come here?" Ye Fan's frosty voice was furious and malicious at the same time.

It made the listeners feel all their hair stand on end.

But Yang Yun could barely even breathe since Ye Fan's hand was around his neck, never mind talk.

He struggled in pain as he continued to groan and gasp for air.

He soon stopped moving.

Ye Fan casually flung him onto the ground.

After that, he turned his icy gaze towards the other four.

"Say it. Who got you to come here?"

Ye Fan's tone of voice was very flat and calm, like the surface of a lake.

But anyone familiar with Ye Fan would know that the calmer he seemed, the angrier he really was.





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The bright flames were still dancing in the wind behind him.

Ye Fan's icy face looked even more frightening and imposing from the flickering shadows caused by the flames.

The remaining four couldn't take the pressure anymore and confessed in fear, "It's...it's Young Master..."

"Young Master?" Ye Fan frowned. "You mean Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua?"

This time, none of them said anything and just nodded while trembling violently.

SLAAAASH...

A bright beam of light cut through the air.

Ye Fan turned and left.

Five cold corpses lay behind him.

Since they had come for his life, he was going to take theirs.

Their fate was sealed from the moment they launched an attack on the villa.

"Lei, take Mum to a hotel and stay there for the time being," Ye Fan said to Xu Lei after he had finished off those five assailants.

His deep voice was brimming with fury.

Nobody could understand how angry Ye Fan was right now.

The people he hated the most were those who threatened the lives of his family.

If he hadn't reacted in time earlier, his mother and Lei would have died from the explosion.

"Fan, what are you going to do? Don't do anything rash. Perhaps there's a misunderstanding somewhere?"

Ye Xi-Mei was still shaken from the explosion earlier, but after she heard what her son said, she started to panic.

She knew her son well and knew that Ye Fan was really furious this time.

People often did things that were out of line because they were angry.

It was hard for Ye Xi-Mei not to worry.

But this time, Ye Fan didn't want to listen to his mother.

He looked at Xu Lei. "Lei, hurry up and take my mum away." Ye Fan's voice was icy and there was no room for negotiation at all.

Xu Lei decided against saying anything and started pulling at Ye Xi-Mei to leave.

"Lei, what are you doing? Aren't you going to help me talk Fan round? If we don't stop him, he will really get into big trouble!" said Ye Xi-Mei anxiously.

But Xu Lei shook her head. "Auntie Mei, don't you know Fan's temperament? Once he's decided on something, do you think we could change his mind at all?" said Xu Lei quietly. Ye Xi-Mei fell silent as well.

The two ladies quickly left the place.

The peak of Mount Yunding calmed down once again, but the blazing fire was still burning brightly.

Ye Fan gave Li Er a call.

"Mr Chu, what is it?" asked Li Er politely with an ingratiating laugh. He was clearly in a good mood.

But the frostiest voice he had ever heard came from the other side.

"Find out exactly where Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua are hiding within the next twenty minutes and let me know."

His words were so icy that even though Li Er was several kilometers away from him, he could still sense the murderous intent in these words.

Li Er shuddered all over.

"But Mr...Mr Chu, what do you want to do? Don't tell me you still want to kill the two of them? I thought you've already decided to let them off? Why are you now..." asked Li Er in a panic because he could sense that something was amiss.

"I can let them off, but would they let me off?!" shouted Ye Fan coldly. His shout was so frightening that Li Er's legs gave way and he fell to the floor.

"Just follow my instructions. I don't want to hear anymore nonsense."

#### BAM!

Ye Fan hung up immediately after that.

A chilly wind blew over the peak of Mount Yunding while Ye Fan continued to stand there quietly with no expression on his face.

Nobody could tell that a great fury was burning inside his heart beneath this calm exterior.

"Lu Ming-Feng, Xur Shao-Hua, you two are really asking for it this time. You wanna play? I'll play with you!"

Ye Fan clenched his fists tightly as the wind blew his icy words into the distance.



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Back at Li Er's.

Ye Fan had hung up on him and the dead tone of the phone replaced his voice.

Li Er remained silent for a long time.

It took him a long time to snap out of his daze.

He put his hands behind his back and started pacing the room. His face looked extremely unpleasant.

"How did things turn out like that? Didn't Mr Chu just decide to let the two of them off? Why did he change his mind so quickly? Did those two idiots secretly send someone to attack Mr Chu?"

Li Er's brows were furrowed and he was both frustrated and worried.

His good mood had taken a huge plunge because of this call.

Li Er decided to quickly call Wu Wei-Tao.

"Mr Li, I was about to call you! I thought of calling you out for a meal. Are you free

tomorrow?" Wu Wei-Tao was clearly also in a good mood because he thought the crisis in Jiangdong was over and he could relax.

"Are you kidding? You're still in the mood to go out for a meal?! Something terrible has happened! Mr Chu just called me to find out where Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua are. It sounds like Mr Chu is getting ready to finish these two off," said Li Er in a grim voice.

#### What?

Wu Wei-Tao instantly shivered and lost his grip on the teacup in his hand. It fell and shattered onto the floor.

"Mr Li, what did you just say? Mr Chu is going to finish them off? Did you...did you get it wrong? Didn't you just tell me that Mr Chu has decided not to pursue this matter and this whole thing has come to a close? Why...what's happened?!" asked Wu Wei-Tao anxiously with a pale face.

"Why are you asking me what happened? I think you'd better ask those two fellows what the hell they did! If my guess is right, those two idiots must be still feeling

indignant and sent someone to kill Mr Chu again. Otherwise, Mr Chu wouldn't be this angry!" Li Er tried his best to keep his temper down since Wu Wei-Tao was the mayor after all. If he were the mayor, Li Er would have cursed his entire family by now.

He had already told Wu Wei-Tao to watch those two fellows carefully and make sure they didn't provoke Mr Chu anymore.

But what happened in the end?

The thing he was most worried about still happened.

"Mr Li, please calm down, there might be a misunderstanding somewhere. Tell you what, you pacify Mr Chu for the time being. Don't tell him where Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua is. Give me some time and let me investigate this matter first," said Wu Wei-Tao hurriedly.

Li Er just scoffed. "Mayor Wu, I'm sorry but I don't want to die. I've said what I was supposed to, and Mr Chu will reach the hotel where those two are in 20 minutes. If you want to prevent a tragedy from happening, then there's only one way to go about doing

it."

"You'd better call those two right now and tell them to get their ass out of here! Tell them to leave Jiangdong and go as far away as possible right now! Otherwise, we're going to have two more ghosts haunting Jiangdong in no time!"

Li Er's harsh words sounded like a tub of cold water splashing all over Wu Wei-Tao's body.

Wu Wei-Tao couldn't help but shiver.

Wu Wei-Tao wanted to say more, but Li Er had already hung up on him.

"Damn it! What on earth happened?" Wu Wei-Tao's heart was overcome with worry.

Just then, another call came in. Wu Wei-Tao didn't even see who the caller was before picking it up because he thought it was Li Er.

But it wasn't Li Er, it was a subordinate.

"Mayor Wu, something has happened at Mount Yunding Villa. For some reason, a series of explosions happened at the peak

of the mountain. The entire villa has been razed to the ground, and the peak of the mountain is completely burnt! We've already sent a rescue team over, and we're not sure exactly how many casualties there are."

His subordinate continued with his report, but Wu Wei-Tao was no longer listening.

He understood what happened now.

So this was why Mr Chu suddenly changed his mind.

"Something...something terrible is going to happen..." sighed Wu Wei-Tao with a pale face.

"Get me Lu Ming-Feng's number right now!" Wu Wei-Tao shouted anxiously.

\_\_\_\_

Back at Yuchang Hotel.

Lu Ming-Feng was still waiting in the same room.

The dishes on the table had already gone cold.

So had the once steaming hot pot of tea.

"Young Master, the tea is cold, I'll get you another pot."

Lu Ming-Feng didn't say anything and allowed his subordinate to get him a fresh pot of tea.

Half an hour later, the tea went cold again.

"Young Master, the tea is cold, I'll get you another pot?" asked the subordinate again politely.

"To hell with another pot of tea!"

This time, Lu Ming-Feng exploded in fury.

He picked up the teapot and smashed it onto the floor.

"Where have those useless pieces of trash gone to?! Why is there still no news from them? What was all that nonsense about coming back from killing Ye Fan so quickly that their tea would still be warm?! What lousy boastful words were those?! I've already gotten a new pot nine times and gone to pee eight times! Where are they?

Where's Ye Fan's dead body? Why isn't there any news at all? Don't tell me those five assholes are dead?!" cursed Lu Ming-Feng furiously.

All the patience he had before this had worn thin.

Logically speaking, Yang Yun and team only had to drive over, find a good spot, launch a bunch of grenades, then come back.

The whole process wouldn't take more than an hour at best.

But now, nearly four hours had passed!

He could have taken a nap during this time!

Why wasn't there even the slightest bit of news from those men?

"Young-young Master, don't be so anxious. Perhaps Mr Yang and team has run into some delay?"

"Delay my ass! What sort of delay could they even run into?!" yelled Lu Ming-Feng.

After letting out all his anger, Lu Ming-Feng

said in a stern voice, "I'm not going to count on them coming back. Go out and find out if anything has happened to the area around Mount Yunding Villa."

Mount Yunding was on the east side of Yunzhou, while Lu Ming-Feng was now on the west side.

The two ends of the city was quite some distance away with several buildings in between, so they couldn't see nor hear if anything had happened at Mount Yunding.

The subordinate soon came back in a hurry. "Young Master, it's a success! I just received news that Mount Yunding's peak has been flattened from a series of explosions, while Mount Yunding Villa has been razed to the ground and it's a wasteland now."

Lu Ming-Feng was instantly overjoyed to hear this.

"Are you serious?"

"Yes! The fire department is on their way there now!"

"HAHA! Excellent! As long as it was a

success!" Lu Ming-Feng was bursting with excitement. He was so pleased that he had taken revenge.

"Ye Fan, what say you now? I'm the one who got the last laugh after all! You're just a country bumpkin and you thought you could fight me? Who did you think you were?" Lu Ming-Feng laughed maniacally. His malicious words sounded so pleased.



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"Come, let's go look for Shao-Hua! I've got to tell him the good news!" Lu Ming-Feng couldn't contain his excitement anymore and couldn't wait to tell Xur Shao-Hua about the good news.

"Come to think of it, where's Shao-Hua? Why haven't I seen him all night?" Lu Ming-Feng suddenly remembered that he hadn't seen Xur Shao-Hua since they sent Yang Yun and his men off.

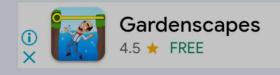
"Young Master Lu, Young Master Xu has an appointment with a lady," responded his subordinate.

Lu Ming-Feng immediately burst out laughing.

"This fellow has really decided to let himself go. Let's go and take a look."

Lu Ming-Feng was genuinely curious to see which young lady had mesmerized Xur Shao-Hua to a point where he had forgotten about his buddy.

After getting rid of one huge problem, Lu Ming-Feng was in an excellent mood and was full of smiles as he went looking for Xur





Shao-Hua.

Xur Shao-Hua was now in a café on the sixth story of the hotel.

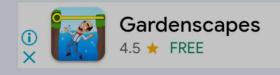
The ambience was elegant and there was melodious music playing in the background.

When Lu Ming-Feng walked over, he found that Xur Shao-Hua was sitting across from a middle aged man.

The man had an ingratiating smile on his face and was having a pleasant conversation with Xur Shao-Hua, whereas Xur Shao-Hua put on a rare display of politeness and didn't look like the arrogant rich man's son he usually was.

"Huh? Shao-Hua, didn't you say you were going to pick up some girls? Where are the ladies? Why is there only one old man here?" Lu Ming-Feng went right up and sat down next to Xur Shao-Hua.

"Ming-Feng, don't spout nonsense and watch your manners. This is Mu-Cheng's father, and he's a guest I've invited tonight," Xur Shao-Hua introduced the man seated across from them.





Lu Ming-Feng was shocked to hear this.

"Mu-Cheng's father? You mean...you mean this is Mr Chu's father-in-law? My god, Shao-Hua, you're amazing! In order to get the girl, you're starting with her father first?"

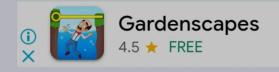
Lu Ming-Feng was really surprised, but suddenly everything made sense now.

He finally understood what Xur Shao-Hua had been up to during this time.

He thought that Xur Shao-Hua had a new target, but he had thought wrong. Xur Shao-Hua's target had been Qiu Mu-Cheng all this time.

"Ming-Feng, if you keep talking like this, I'll kick you! He's Mu-Cheng's father, so watch your words!" Xur Shao-Hua threw Lu Ming-Feng a dirty stare.

Lu Ming-Feng immediately laughed along. "Of course, of course. He might become your father-in-law in the near future, so I should be more polite. Waiter! Get some wine for us! Let me toast Shao-Hua's future father-in-law!"





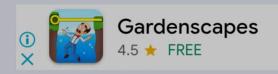
"Oh I couldn't possibly accept a toast from Young Master Lu," said Qiu Lei fearfully as he quickly got up and waved his hands about.

"Why not? You're Shao-Hua's father-in-law, so you are definitely qualified to accept this toast!" Lu Ming-Feng continued to help his buddy along as he kept addressing Qiu Lei as Xur Shao-Hua's father-in-law.

"Ming-Feng, I told you not to spout nonsense. I'm not even together with Mu-Cheng yet. Besides, we went separate ways very unhappily the last time, so I'm not sure if she will accept me yet," said Xur Shao-Hua as he shook his head.

Qiu Lei quickly cut in, "She wouldn't dare to reject you! Young Master Xur, don't worry. I know that daughter of mine well, and she wouldn't dare to disobey us. Besides, you're such a good catch, so it's Mu-Cheng's greatest honor and blessing to have you court her. Even if that Ye Fan weren't dead, I would make Mu-Cheng divorce him and spend her life with you instead."

News of Ye Fan's return had not spread yet, so not many people in Jiangdong knew







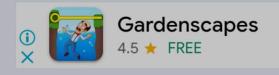


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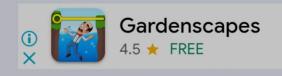
about it. Qiu Lei and his wife had no idea either.

"Uncle Qiu, I really like what you just said! My buddy here is really a one in a million talent. I don't have to elaborate on his family background and looks, I'm sure. But more importantly, Shao-Hua is a really devoted man. Ever since he saw your daughter for the first time at Mount Yunding, he had given his soul away to Miss Qiu. I invited him to my banquet just a couple of days ago but he refused to go because he missed Miss Qiu," laughed Lu Ming-Feng merrily as he painted Xur Shao-Hua in a good light.

"By the way, where's Miss Qiu? Is she still in Yanjing?" Lu Ming-Feng remembered that Xu Lei took Qiu Mu-Cheng back with her to Yanjing after the incident at Mount Yunding Villa, but he didn't know if Qiu Mu-Cheng was back yet.

"She's on the way and will arrive soon. Her mother has gone to the airport to pick her up," replied Qiu Lei quickly.

While they were still conversing, a cab stopped outside the hotel.





The doors opened and two ladies alighted at the hotel.

One of them possessed an incomparable beauty, so even though her hair cascaded down her shoulders very simply, she still looked mesmerizing.

The other lady looked a little more mature.

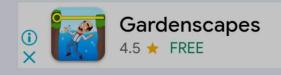
She had thick makeup on, but it wasn't enough to hide all the wrinkles on her face.

She was rather pretty as well, but somehow she also looked like an opportunist.

"Mum, didn't you say that Dad is in hospital? Why are we at a hotel instead of the hospital?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng puzzledly as she looked at the building in front of her after getting out of the cab.

The younger ravishing beauty was Qiu Mu-Cheng, who should have been taking care of Qing Tan in Yanjing.

A few hours ago, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly got a call from her mother, saying that Qiu Lei had gotten into a serious car accident and wanted to see his daughter one last





time.

Even though they had drifted apart, blood was still thicker than water.

These were the parents who brought her up after all.

No matter how heartless Qiu Mu-Cheng became, she wouldn't be so heartless as to ignore her father's dying wish.

So once Qiu Mu-Cheng heard about his situation, she took the next plane back to Yunzhou.

She didn't tell Ye Fan, not because she wanted to keep it a secret from him, but because Ye Fan's conflict with her parents was really too severe and she didn't want him to be affected by her parents anymore.

But what confused Qiu Mu-Cheng was that her mother had brought her to a hotel instead of the hospital.

"Mu-Cheng, why do you ask so many questions? Don't you want to see your father? I'm taking you to see him, so why are you bothered about the venue? Do you think





Chapter 1075 Qiu Mu-Cheng's Arrival

your mother would harm you?" Han Li didn't bother explaining anything and just dragged Qiu Mu-Cheng into the hotel.

Han Li gave Qiu Lei a call after walking into the hotel. "Get ready, Mu-Cheng and I are downstairs already."

In no time, Han Li and her daughter arrived at the café on the sixth story of the hotel.

Xur Shao-Hua was the first person to walk over to them. "Mu-Cheng, you're here! You've had a tiring flight, so quickly come in and take a seat," said Xur Shao-Hua concernedly when he spotted Qiu Mu-Cheng. He couldn't contain his excitement and joy at all.



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"Huh? Why is it you? Mum, Dad, what is going on?" Qiu Mu-Cheng's face immediately fell when she saw Xur Shao-Hua.

She had a bad feeling that her parents had lied to her.

She ignored Xur Shao-Hua and turned to question her own parents directly.

"Mu-Cheng, what is the matter with you? Young Master Xur is talking to you, but you're so rude to him. Hurry up and thank him for being so kind to you!" Han Li glared at Qiu Mu-Cheng to signal to her to watch her words so that things wouldn't become awkward.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng refused to take the hint.

She was furious that her parents had lied to her like this!

"Enough! Mum, Dad, what are the two of you trying to do? You lied to me so that I would come here to meet him? Don't the two of you know that he was the one who destroyed Mufan Group? And I was nearly killed by him too! And because of him, Qing Tan is still lying in hospital right now!"

"I really don't get it. Why don't the two of you use your brains or have a stand on anything you do? I will say this one more time. I am already married. I will only be Ye Fan's wife, and I will marry nobody else but Ye Fan. Everyone else can forget it!" Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes were bloodshot. She was going insane from how angry she was with her parents.

Even though Xur Shao-Hua hadn't said anything, Qiu Mu-Cheng knew her parents well enough to know what they were up to.

They had lied to her to make her come here so that they could matchmake her with Xur Shao-Hua.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng simply couldn't understand why her parents refused to learn from the past. She had quarreled with them so many times because they kept doing such things and Ye Fan had completely fallen out with them too.

In the past, she could still understand their perspective a little. They despised Ye Fan for being a good-for-nothing who stayed at home to be a live-in son-in-law, so they desperately tried to get her a better husband.

## But now?

Ye Fan had become the King of Jiangdong and held onto Mufan Group, a corporation worth millions.

Why were they still so discontent? Why were they still pulling such stunts?

"Shut up! You terrible girl! So you've even learnt to talk back to us now? I just knew a gangster like Ye Fan would be a bad influence on you! Look at you now! You're so rude and treat your parents so poorly! How dare you shout at us in public! We're your parents! Without us, you wouldn't exist!" shouted Han Li angrily at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"It's true that we've lied to you, but why do you think we did that? We did that for your sake! No matter how amazing Ye Fan is, he's nothing but a gangster. It's true that he did quite well for a while previously and even established Mufan Group for you, and held onto millions in funds. But you know very well how he amassed all that power and wealth! He must have dabbled in illegal dealings to get all this! So even if Mufan Group didn't fall at Young Master Xur's hands, the government would eventually get

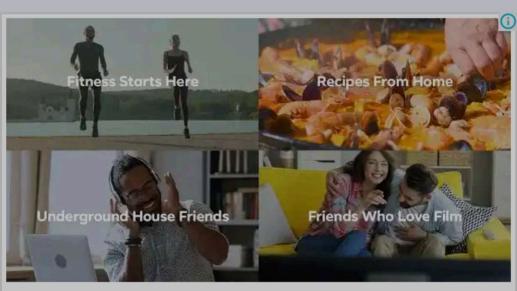
to you. If that happened, then you wouldn't just go bankrupt, but you would have to go to jail as well."

"Anyway, Ye Fan's already dead, so even if you find a new husband now, you wouldn't be considered being unfaithful to him either," Han Li continued trying to change Qiu Mu-Cheng's mind.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and said, "Mum, don't you feel the least bit guilty saying any of these things? You say that Ye Fan is a gangster and he attained his wealth through illegal means. Then tell me, who paid for the house you live in now? The jewelry you're wearing? Your daily living expenses? All of this is Ye Fan's money! When you spent all this money, you never talked about how this was dirty money! But now you actually have the cheek to say something like this? Don't you feel guilty? Don't you have any shame?"

Back when Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng first fell out with Han Li and Qiu Lei, they had moved out from Liuyuan Residential District in anger.

For a long time after that, Han Li and Qiu Lei





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didn't contact the couple either.

But after Mufan Group was established and Ye Fan was crowned the King of Jiangdong, the money grubber Han Li and Qiu Lei quickly went looking for their daughter.

Since they were her biological parents after all, Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't bear to really ignore them altogether.

As a result, she started to give them a monthly allowance, and even bought them a large apartment in the heart of town.

But she never told Ye Fan about these things.

Firstly, it was because Ye Fan was always very busy and wasn't home often, so she didn't really have the chance to tell him.

Secondly, it was because she was afraid that Ye Fan would get angry.

Ye Fan and her parents were on extremely bad terms after all.

During the first three years of marriage, Ye Fan had suffered a lot of verbal abuse and

nastiness from her parents.

She was sure that Ye Fan didn't have any good feelings towards her parents.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to give her parents money without telling Ye Fan.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was really worried for nothing, actually. Ye Fan wouldn't have said anything even if he knew about it.

No matter how awful Han Li and Qiu Lei were, they were Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents after all, and she was obliged to care for them in their old age. It was fine as long as he didn't have to see them.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was shocked that all of this hadn't changed her parents' attitude towards Ye Fan the slightest bit. They continued to despise Ye Fan just like they always had.

This ungrateful behavior really made Qiu Mu-Cheng hit the roof.

"Alright now, that's quite enough. Why do the two of you always quarrel when you meet? Stop shouting at one another," Qiu Lei

quickly cut in when he noticed that things were getting unpleasant.

"Mu-Cheng, don't blame your mother. She's done this for your own good. I'm sure you know what sort of background Shao-Hua has. He's from a powerful family in Yanjing and his father is a major general in the army. His grandfather was an admiral who even fought alongside this country's forefathers! That's as good as saying that their family is an aristocratic family! He's so much better than that Ye Fan, who's just a boy from the village and has nothing else but brute strength."

"Young Master Xur is so devoted to you and doesn't even mind that you've been married before. He's even given your mum and I a house worth more than \$100 million too. It's really your honor to catch Young Master Xur's eye. Be a good girl and cooperate, will you?" Qiu Lei also tried to change Qiu Mu-Cheng's mind.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want to hear any more of this.

She had heard such words so many times since she was a child.

They were always like this. They would claim to be doing something for her good, when it was actually doing her harm.

"Do the two of you only care about one's family background and money? Have you never considered your own daughter's feelings?" yelled Qiu Mu-Cheng disappointedly at her parents with reddened eyes.

After that, she didn't want to linger around anymore, so she turned and wanted to leave.

But Lu Ming-Feng stood in her way.

"Miss Qiu, are you thinking of leaving? What do you take Shao-Hua as? How dare you play him out like this? Did you think you could just come and go as you please?"



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••• Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lu Ming-Feng smiled coldly at Qiu Mu-Cheng. His low voice sounded rather threatening.

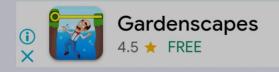
"Move aside!" barked Qiu Mu-Cheng stubbornly and ignored Lu Ming-Feng's threats

Lu Ming-Feng shook his head. "I just said, this is not a place where you can just come and go as you please."

A few men appeared from behind Lu Ming-Feng and blocked Qiu Mu-Cheng's path.

"What are you trying to do?" Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately paled.

"Miss Qiu, no need to be so worried. I don't have any ill intentions. It's just that my buddy, Shao-Hua, has waited an entire night for you and even bought your parents such an expensive house. He's waited with such anticipation for you to finally come, and you want to leave after barely saying anything? Do you think that's appropriate behavior on your part? Don't you think you're wasting my buddy's efforts?" said Lu Ming-Feng as he walked back to the sofa and crossed his legs while he smiled faintly and sipped his





coffee.

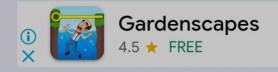
"So Miss Qiu, since you're here, just settle down and accompany my buddy tonight. If you still decide to leave tomorrow, we won't block your way. But if you decide to be ungrateful even though we've been so kind to you, then I'm warning you, we're not to be trifled with." Lu Ming-Feng's low voice sounded strangely chilling.

The entire café suddenly felt a lot colder than before.

Xur Shao-Hua didn't say anything and just looked on coldly. He obviously supported everything that Lu Ming-Feng just said.

"Young Master Lu, Young Master Xur, don't be angry. Mu-Cheng is just joking, so don't take it to heart. Young Master Xur is both handsome and talented, so it's my daughter's great blessing to be able to chat with you," Han Li and Qiu Lei quickly cut in and laughed ingratiatingly when they could sense that things were going downhill.

After calming Xur Shao-Hua and Lu Ming-Feng down, the couple started to persuade Qiu Mu-Cheng again.

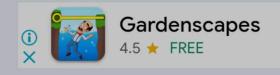




"Mu-Cheng, take it as your mother is begging you! Stop being so rebellious! We can't afford to offend the Lu and Xur families. You've seen it for yourself – if you make them angry, then you won't be able to leave this place. Listen to me, alright? Just try talking to Young Master Xur first? For all you know, you might fall for him after tonight?" Han Li put in her best efforts to persuade her daughter.

"That's right, Mu-Cheng. You were once married, so it will be hard for you to find a good man to marry in the future. The fact that Young Master Xur doesn't mind your past is already a wonderful blessing. But instead of feeling grateful, you are actually unhappy with him? I really don't understand you at all. Why do you prefer a useless bum like Ye Fan to Young Master Xur? Young Master Xur is a thousand times better than that Ye Fan. If you end up marrying Young Master Xur, you'd become a tycoon's wife and you'll live in luxury for the rest of your life!" Qiu Lei gave his best shot at talking Qiu Mu-Cheng round as well.

"Enough! I've already told you that I will only be Ye Fan's wife, and everyone else can forget it!" shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng. She





pushed her parents aside and tried to walk out again.

"Since Miss Qiu isn't grateful for our kindness, then don't blame us for getting nasty. You're a woman that my buddy fancies, so you have to stay here with him whether you like it or not!"

Lu Ming-Feng's gaze immediately turned cold when he saw that she was still trying to walk away.

He scoffed and waved his hands. The burly men behind him quickly surrounded Qiu Mu-Cheng.

They were clearly going to drag Qiu Mu-Cheng over to Xur Shao-Hua by force.

"You wouldn't dare! My husband is in Jiangdong right now! If you dare to touch me, Ye Fan won't let any of you off!" shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng fiercely even though she was really terrified inside.

She had no choice but to use Ye Fan's name to make them back off.

But Lu Ming-Feng burst out laughing







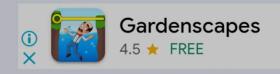


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instead.

He laughed so brightly, as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

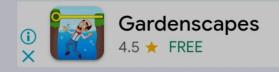
"Ye Fan? He's the one you're relying on, isn't he? If you mentioned his name before tonight, I might still be a little more cautious. But I'm afraid I have to break the bad news to you. Ye Fan is already dead!"

"Just earlier tonight, Shao-Hua and I sent a team of special troops soldiers out and they've already blasted Mount Yunding Villa to the ground. Ye Fan has probably burnt to cinders in that huge fire! Trying to use a dead man to threaten me? I'm afraid that's a bad move," laughed Lu Ming-Feng maniacally.

His words were filled with smugness and arrogance.

He sounded like the victor in a war, and he was now looking at the fallen general of the enemy.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was rooted to the floor when she heard these words. She felt like she had been struck by lightning.





"No...no, that's impossible! You're lying to me! Ye Fan just came to Yanjing a few days ago to see me. He's not dead yet. He's still alive. You're lying to me," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she shook her head profusely and horror overtook her face.

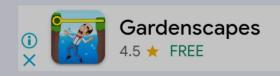
"If you don't believe me, you can go online and check the news. I believe the news about a fire on Mount Yunding is trending right now," said Lu Ming-Feng with a faint smile.

Qiu Mu-Cheng anxiously pulled her phone out to check.

The first link she clicked on immediately linked her to a video showing her the inextinguishable flames on Mount Yunding.

"The multi-million-dollar Mount Yunding Villa suddenly exploded and the fire caused has proved difficult to put out. The rescue team has already discovered three dead bodies, and they are still searching the area for survivors..." the reporter in the video continued the live report on the incident.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt her mind go blank immediately.





Her phone fell onto the floor.

"What about now, Miss Qiu? Do you still have anybody to fall back on? I'd advise you to be cooperative, then at least you won't have to suffer so much."

Lu Ming-Feng was smiling smugly while Xur Shao-Hua was beside him with an equally sinister smile on his face as he quietly drank his coffee.

# Woong woong...

Just when Lu Ming-Feng was still feeling very pleased with himself, his phone started to vibrate.

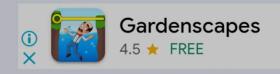
He saw that Wu Wei-Tao was calling him, so he picked up the call.

He figured that Wu Wei-Tao was calling to ask him about the fire on Mount Yunding.

"Hello? Mayor Wu? Mount Yunding..."

But before Lu Ming-Feng could finish his sentence, Wu Wei-Tao cut him off.

"RUN! If you don't want to die, run!! Leave





Yunzhou, and leave Jiangdong! Go as far as you can! Hurry up and run! Otherwise, it'll be too late!!" came Wu Wei-Tao's anxious and frustrated voice over the phone.

Lu Ming-Feng's smile froze for a moment after hearing these words.

"Mayor Wu, what...what are you talking about? What's happened? Ye Fan's already dead, so why do we have to run?" asked Lu Ming-Feng puzzledly.

"Oh, is that so?"

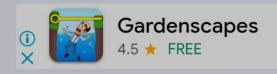
BOOM ...

A strong wind suddenly gusted through the café and flung all the windows open just as Lu Ming-Feng finished his question.

The chilly wind from outside filled the café's interior in no time.

The low noise of the wind blowing sounded like the growls of a demon.

A skinny figure stood straight in the midst of the strong winds and the dark night.





His calm gaze looked like he had risen from the depths of hell and was now looking down at this place!



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#### BOOM...

Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua were rooted to their chairs like they had just been struck by lightning.

Their eyes were huge as they looked at the skinny figure in the distance like he was a ghost. They were so scared that their souls nearly left their bodies.

"You...you're...Ye Fan?!"

The man standing before them was indeed Ye Fan.

A foreboding look covered his striking features.

The chilling wind blew his fringe gently.

Ye Fan looked like a grim reaper ready to harvest their lives as he stood there.

His sinister gaze quietly fell on Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua.

In that instant, Lu Ming-Feng felt as though a someone had put a knife to his neck and he shivered in fear.

Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua weren't the only surprised ones. Qiu Lei and Han Li were equally startled.

They hadn't thought that Ye Fan might still be alive.

Wasn't there a rumor earlier in Jiangdong about how Ye Fan had met an accident and died?

When did he come back?

"Ye Fan!"

The only person among all of them who was happy to see Ye Fan appear here was Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Her eyes were red as she called his name and ran over to leap into his embrace.

All the fear and shock she felt earlier disappeared the moment Ye Fan pulled her into his arms.

This man would always be her support and her shelter.

As long as he was around, she wasn't afraid

of any storms.

"You horrible, horrible man! Why didn't you tell me that something like that happened? I thought I was going to lose you again..." bawled Qiu Mu-Cheng as tears streamed down her face.

Her tears and miserable sobs made one really feel for her.

Ye Fan felt a warmth fill his heart when he looked at the beautiful woman crying so miserably in his arms.

The greatest feeling of bliss was knowing that no matter where he was in the world, someone who loved you was always thinking of you and worrying about you.

With a wife like that, he couldn't ask for anything more.

"Silly girl, don't cry anymore. You're already so ugly, so crying makes you look even worse. Besides, I'm still in one good piece. Don't you already know? Your man is as strong as a cockroach, so it's not that easy to kill me."

"Next time, if someone says I'm dead, don't believe him. You're still alive, so how could I bear to leave you first?" said Ye Fan very tenderly to her as he gently stroked her face and wiped her tears away.

But Ye Fan's words really hit a soft spot in Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart. Her tears started flowing again.

But this time, these were tears of joy from being too touched.

Many years later, when Qiu Mu-Cheng reminisced about their past, she would remember very vividly the words that Ye Fan said to her on this very day.

"You're still alive, so how could I bear to leave you first?"

These words were etched deeply in Qiu Mu-Cheng's soul, so she remembered it for many years to come.

Sometimes, the thing that touched another's heart wasn't a million dollar diamond ring or a luxuriously furnished house. Just a warm hug or a genuine affectionate comment went a much longer way.





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A few simple words of consolation from Ye Fan had brought light to Qiu Mu-Cheng's dark and gloomy heart.

It made her even more reliant on this man in front of her.

"Alright now, Mu-Cheng, just stand by the side and watch first. Once I've settled some of these issues, I'll take you home." Now that Qiu Mu-Cheng had finally stopped crying, it was time for Ye Fan to get down to business.

Ye Fan had come to Yuchang Hotel because Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua were here.

He didn't expect Qiu Mu-Cheng to be here as well.

But this only made Ye Fan feel even more murderous.

It was one thing for Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua to attack him, but now they even targeted a defenseless woman too.

Ye Fan didn't dare to imagine what might have happened to Qiu Mu-Cheng if he had been just a little too late.

"Okay." Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't go against what Ye Fan said at all.

After going through so many ups and downs, Qiu Mu-Cheng was no longer that stubborn and headstrong woman in front of Ye Fan.

Instead, she was like an obedient little wife who went along with everything her husband said.

She walked away and stood to one side.

Qiu Lei and Han Li had finally snapped out of their initial shock.

They looked at Ye Fan and said, "I'm shocked that you're actually lucky enough to survive. But since you're here, let's settle some of these things once and for all. It's been more than three years, Ye Fan. Our Mu-Cheng has taken care of you for nearly four years now, so she's already fulfilled her responsibilities."

"That's right. And now, a better man has come along. If you really want her to be happy, I hope you can let go of her. Get a divorce. You weren't good enough for Mu-

Cheng to begin with, regardless of whether you were that cowardly live-in son-in-law or the King of Jiangdong. My Mu-Cheng deserves better!" said Han Li in a commanding tone to Ye Fan as she placed her hands on her hips.

"Get lost! I don't have time to waste on the two of you," shouted Ye Fan coldly.

The wind blew even harder with his shouts.

Qiu Lei and Han Li collapsed to the floor from being so shocked.

The icy and murderous air emanating from Ye Fan's body made the old couple so scared that they paled and trembled in terror.

They felt like they had fallen in a dark abyss, or like they were treading on thin ice!

"You...you...you dare to shout at us?" The old couple was really startled.

They never thought Ye Fan would dare to be so rude to them.

They were Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents as well

as an elder to him after all.

But Ye Fan was so rude to them and even told them to get lost.

"Mu-Cheng, look at this man you married! He actually dares to shout at us in front of other people! What a rude child! I don't care, both of you must get a divorce immediately! You're going to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow!" Han Li didn't dare to shout at Ye Fan anymore, so she directed her anger at Qiu Mu-Cheng instead.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng ignored them too.

She turned her head away and didn't even want to look at her parents.

Her parents had become like a pair of clowns, so there was no need to bother about them.

After he had yelled Han Li and Qiu Lei out of the way, Ye Fan's gaze fell back on Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua.

"Impossible...those rocket grenades can blast a hole in a tank and can cause planes to crash. How did it not kill you? This is...this

is impossible..." Lu Ming-Feng rambled on and on and shook his head profusely as terror filled his eyes.

He still found it hard to believe that Ye Fan was still alive. He couldn't believe that this man could actually survive explosives.



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Ye Fan didn't say anything and continued to look down at the two men like a king looking down at ants.

Nobody knew what the emotionless looking Ye Fan was thinking about.

All he could hear was Lu Ming-Feng's exclamations as he slowly descended into madness.

But Ye Fan wasn't bothered by Lu Ming-Feng's rambling.

After a long time, he coldly replied, "I said before that you have completely no idea what sort of person is standing before you right now. I've even survived a missile attack. What's a bunch of grenades to me?"

Ye Fan's voice was low and especially foreboding.

A cold wind blew in from outside as he spoke, sending chills down everyone's spine.

Lu Ming-Feng suddenly started laughing after hearing this.

"Ha, what's a few grenades to you? Ye Fan,

you're really formidable after all. You're the great Mr Chu and the King of Jiangdong after all. All of us have underestimated you. We were the ones who miscalculated our moves. You've won. Congratulations, Ye Fan. You've won this battle of Jiangdong. You've got the last laugh in the end."

Lu Ming-Feng continued laughing to himself, and seemed like he had gone a little mad.

His sudden change in behavior made Xur Shao-Hua very worried.

"Ming-Feng, what's wrong with you? Calm down. Wins and losses are common in a battle, don't take it to heart. We've lost this time, but we can always win the next time," Xur Shao-Hua walked over and tried to console Lu Ming-Feng.

Everything they had relied on all this time had been completely destroyed by Ye Fan.

From this point of view, their attempt at taking over Jiangdong had indeed failed.

Ye Fan did have the last laugh after all.

"Shao-Hua, I'm fine. I'm just sighing at

myself. After all, it's the first time in so many years that we've actually lost and suffered a setback. So this is what it feels like to lose? It really makes me feel so indignant."

"But Mr Chu, even though we've lost and you've got the last laugh, what can you do about us? I dare to send someone to kill your family, I dare to raze your house to the ground and I dare to play with your woman. But do you dare to do the same thing to me? No, you don't!"

"My father is the head of the Lu family, my uncles hold powerful positions throughout the country and my grandfather is a forefather of this nation. The Lu family wields great power in China and we have accumulated many resources over the years, plus our networks even extend beyond our national borders."

"The party secretary of Jiangdong welcomed me with a banquet. The mayor of Yunzhou treats me as politely as royalty. The powerful families within Jiangdong all revere me like a deity. Everyone has always respected me and has been deferential to me. Nobody has ever dared to pick on my mistakes!"

"And why? That's because of how incredibly powerful my family background is! Everyone knows that if they offend me, it's as good as offending the entire Lu family. Nobody in this world is able to hold up against an attack from the Lu family."

"And that includes you, Ye Fan! Even if I sleep with your wife tonight and kill your parents tomorrow, you won't be able to do anything about me. I will still be able to leave Yunzhou unscathed and leave Jiangdong unharmed."

Lu Ming-Feng's crazed laughter echoed in everyone's ears like the rumbling of thunder.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was already pale from listening to all this.

Even though Lu Ming-Feng's words were very unpleasant, Qiu Mu-Cheng had to admit that all of this was true.

Earlier in Yanjing, Qiu Mu-Cheng had already found out from Xu Lei about what made the Lu family so powerful.

She knew very well that Ye Fan as the King of Jiangdong wasn't powerful enough to go





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against an aristocratic family of this level.

In fact, there were very few in all of China who would be able to fight the Lu family.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was certain that if the Lu family was bent on attacking Ye Fan, they could find any ridiculous reason possible to put Ye Fan behind bars for life.

A family like the Lu family could bend any rules they liked, and they could also use the rules to kill someone without leaving any traces!

Qiu Mu-Cheng started to get worried.

She was afraid that Ye Fan would do something rash in a moment of anger.

Matters would really blow up if that happened.

She could only pray hard that Ye Fan would consider the consequences before doing anything.

While Qiu Mu-Cheng was worrying away, Qiu Lei and Han Li were shocked.

Before this, they only knew that Xur Shao-Hua and Lu Ming-Feng were from powerful Yanjing families.

They didn't expect the Lu family to be this incredible.

This boy belonged to a top tier family! He was a descendant of a forefather of the country!

The Lu family certainly held great power and influence within the country.

"Since Young Master Xur was able to become such good friends with Lu Ming-Feng, that means his background is probably not far off from the Lu family. Mu-Cheng is really a stupid little girl! If she had just gone with Young Master Xur just now, she would definitely make it big in the future!" Han Li was both angry and frustrated inside.

But after she was done being angry, Han Li started thinking again. Since Ye Fan was stupid enough to offend someone as powerful as Lu Ming-Feng, then he would probably get killed as a result. "That's good too. Once the Lu family kills him off, then Mu-Cheng will have no more reason to

refuse Young Master Xur."

Once she thought about it this way, a strange smile appeared on Han Li's face.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was just listening quietly to everything that Lu Ming-Feng was saying.

He stood coldly and expressionlessly like a statue made from ice.

The dim lights shone on Ye Fan and cast a shadow on the floor.

"HAHA! Mr Chu, why aren't you saying anything? I know. You must be feeling really angry inside now. You could have killed me so easily, but you wouldn't dare to. So what if you know that I was the one behind the explosions on Mount Yunding Villa? Besides being angry, there's nothing else you can do!"

"But Ye Fan, we're not done here yet. Don't think that just because you managed to survive that blast, you can live in peace for the rest of your life. I guarantee you that once I return to Yanjing, I'll use everything my family has to take revenge on you, the Ye family as well as all of Jiangdong!"

"As long as I'm still alive, I'll make sure that your days are never peaceful! I'm going to make you, your woman, and everyone in your family go through a living hell! MUAHAHA!"

Lu Ming-Feng continued to laugh uninhibitedly. His expression was threatening and wicked, while his words were audacious as he cursed Ye Fan maliciously.

He knew that Ye Fan didn't dare to kill him.

If Ye Fan dared to kill him, then he wouldn't have let him go after that banquet in Haiyuan Restaurant.

That was why Lu Ming-Feng was so confident and didn't seem afraid at all now.

But just when Lu Ming-Feng was gloating away, he suddenly heard a slashing sound.

Everyone watched as a bright green beam of light took shape in Ye Fan's hands.

Then it suddenly shot out!

PFFT!

The light flashed in the darkness like a sharp knife.

Ye Fan drew a finger across Lu Ming-Feng's neck from afar.

A bright red line of blood immediately appeared on Lu Ming-Feng's neck and blood began to spurt out furiously.

In that instant, all the smugness and arrogance Lu Ming-Feng had just moments ago disappeared completely.

All that was left was horror and regret as his eyes kept growing wider and wider.

"You...you..."



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Fresh blood continued to flow out from Lu Ming-Feng's neck.

He could feel his life slowly flowing out of him as well.

Was this what it felt like to die?

In that moment, Lu Ming-Feng stared at Ye Fan with huge eyes and wanted to say something. But when he opened his mouth, all that came out was blood. He couldn't get a single word out.

Lu Ming-Feng's heart was filled with so much regret.

Everything that had protected him all his life turned out to be useless.

He never imagined that Ye Fan would actually dare to kill him.

If he had known, Lu Ming-Feng would never have dared to provoke Ye Fan at all.

He really regretted it. He regretted coming to Jiangdong now.

He regretted not listening to Wu Wei-Tao's

advice to flee Jiangdong immediately.

But while there was medicine to cure thousands of illnesses in the world, there was nothing that could cure regret.

So just like that, Lu Ming-Feng's corpse finally fell into a pool of his own blood with all his indignation and regret.

His life had been put out like an extinguished candle.

Everyone fell silent.

The entire place was completely silent as Lu Ming-Feng's body crashed to the floor.

Only the cold wind blew through the café and made a sound like the low growls of demons.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was rooted to the floor. Her face was already covered in shock.

She couldn't remain seated anymore. The moment Ye Fan pointed his finger at Lu Ming-Feng, Qiu Mu-Cheng got up from her seat with a start.

Qiu Lei and Han Li were even more petrified.

They nearly peed themselves and they felt as though their souls were leaving their body.

They clearly never thought that Ye Fan would actually be bold enough to really kill Lu Ming-Feng.

## BAM!

While everyone was still in stunned silence, the doors of the café were opened from outside.

Li Er and Lei San came running in anxiously.

"Mr Chu! Please think before you act!" yelled Li Er from the door.

After telling Ye Fan where Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua were, Li Er quickly called Lei San over and they both quickly headed to the hotel.

But after they ran into the café, the first thing they saw was the corpse at Ye Fan's feet. Li Er and Lei San stood in shock, as if they had just been struck by lightning.

Their eyes were as huge as bells.

Their hearts were filled with horror and misery.

They were too late after all.

Lu Ming-Feng was already dead, so there was no way to salvage this situation now.

After Xur Shao-Hua got over his initial shock, he went into a panic and ran over like a mad man as he shook Lu Ming-Feng repeatedly. "Ming-Feng? Ming-Feng, wake up! Ming-Feng, wake up!!"

But nobody replied him.

He was left with nothing but a cold corpse.

"You bloody asshole! You actually killed him?! You actually dared to kill him?! You're nothing but a lowly country bumpkin and an insignificant little hooligan! How dare you kill him!! Ming-Feng is the heir to the Lu family and the eldest grandson that Old Master Lu dotes on the most! How dare you actually you kill him?!! Aren't you afraid that the Lu family will come back and take revenge on you?!"

Lu Ming-Feng was an old friend of Xur Shao-Hua, so when he watched his best friend die in front of him like that, it was hard for him to remain calm.

He shouted uncontrollably at Ye Fan with reddened eyes and a murderous look.

But Ye Fan wasn't afraid of Xur Shao-Hua's threats.

He stood with his hands behind his back and smiled coldly.

There was no joy or sadness on his handsome face. Only a terrifying authoritativeness filled the space around him.

"Revenge? If I was afraid of that, then I wouldn't come here tonight. I said before that everything that you two are so proud of are nothing to me. What's all this about being a powerful Yanjing family or an aristocratic family that's been around for centuries? What's all that to me?"

"I hold absolute power in my hands! Who cares if you've got an incredible amount of power and influence? Who cares if you have





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immense authority? I can destroy all of this with just one strike!"

Even the mountains and the rivers had to give in to the forces of nature. Only strength could go against that, and only strength lasted forever.

This world was one that always revered the strong in the first place!

Power and wealth were delusions of strength in the face of real strength.

In the past, Ye Fan wasn't strong enough, so he married into the Qiu family and endured the years of humiliation just so that he could survive the repeated attacks on his life by the Chu family.

But now, the helpless little chick of the past had become a strong and mighty phoenix that could command the skies!

Ye Fan no longer needed to endure suffering or live on the edge.

What were shackles to him? He could just break them with his bare hands!

What were thorns to him? He could just trample them underfoot!

Ye Fan had already trampled over Japan's martial arts circles singlehandedly. What was one Lu family that happened to have clout in the political circles?

Even if the War of God of China, Ye Qing-Tian, made Ye Fan angry now, Ye Fan would not hesitate to kill him on the spot too.

Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua had hoped that their family background and influence would be enough to scare Ye Fan, but that was a misconception on their part from the very beginning.

"Good heavens! What on earth is wrong with you?! What do you mean by you have absolute power and you can destroy everything? You're just a country bumpkin and an uncultured gangster! What strength could you possibly have? What an idiot!"

"Making Mu-Cheng divorce you is definitely the right decision to make. If Mu-Cheng continues to stay with an egocentric idiot like you, she's going to die someday! Now that you've actually killed Young Master Lu,

you can just wait to die!" shrieked Han Li furiously. She couldn't stand listening to Ye Fan's audacious words.

But once she finished saying these words, Ye Fan slapped her across the face.

Fresh blood spewed from her mouth as her teeth fell out and Han Li was sent flying out like a dead dog.

Li Er's eyes started twitching when he saw this.

Mr Chu was a really vicious character. If he was angry enough, he would even slap his mother-in-law!

"But that stupid bitch really deserved it. Mr Chu's authority is not for a lowly woman like you to belittle!" muttered Li Er to himself. He didn't pity Han Li at all. In fact, he felt that Mr Chu had been too kind. Li Er would have slapped her to death.

"There is a limit to my patience. If you provoke me again, I will also kill you even though you are Mu-Cheng's mother."

Martial arts not only trained the physical

body, but the heart and mind as well. Being sure of one's emotions and decisive in whether to kill or not, were all part and parcel of what a real martial artist ought to be like.

Ye Fan's icy response made Qiu Lei and Han Li so frightened that they remained sprawled on the floor with fear written all over their faces. They stared at Ye Fan like he was a ghost and didn't even dare to breathe too loudly.

After he was done scaring the old couple, Ye Fan turned to look back at Xur Shao-Hua again.

"What...what do you want?"

In that instant, Xur Shao-Hua felt his body shudder as the fear of dying instantly gripped his heart.

Ye Fan didn't say anything. He just started walking slowly towards Xur Shao-Hua.

Xur Shao-Hua was frightened to bits. He kept moving backwards and started yelling, "Men! Hurry up and kill him! Kill him now! Just shoot him to death! Shoot this madman

# right now!!"



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Xur Shao-Hua was already utterly terrified.

He had seen what Ye Fan was capable of and was naturally fearful for his own life.

He continued to yell frantically as he moved backwards.

He yelled for his men to come and shoot Ye Fan to death.

Xur Shao-Hua was the heir to the Xur family and was very pampered and protected by the family. The family had even allowed him to use Elder Wei as his bodyguard, so that was how much the family valued him.

So it wasn't unusual for his subordinates to own guns since protecting Xur Shao-Hua was of high priority to the family.

His bodyguards immediately pulled their guns out on Xur Shao-Hua's command and pulled the trigger.

## BANG BANG BANG!

The ear deafening sounds of bullets tearing through the air filled the place.

A few dozen bullets immediately shot out towards Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, watch out!!" Qiu Mu-Cheng was so frightened that her tears flowed down her cheeks.

She ran towards Ye Fan without caring about anything else.

Wasn't she afraid to die?

Of course she was!

But to Qiu Mu-Cheng, losing Ye Fan was even worse than dying.

She had nearly lost Ye Fan once already, so she wasn't going to watch Ye Fan die right in front of her.

So she immediately dashed out in hope of taking some of those bullets for him.

"Mu-Cheng, are you crazy?! Are you tired of living?! Come back!!" shrieked Qiu Lei and Han Li in horror.

But it was too late.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already pounced onto Ye Fan.

Everyone watched as the bullets were fired at Qiu Mu-Cheng instead.

"Oh no!"

Li Er and Lei San nearly peed their pants.

Everyone in Jiangdong knew how much Ye Fan adored his wife.

Li Er and Lei San didn't dare to imagine what sort of wrath Xur Shao-Hua would incur if Qiu Mu-Cheng were to die here.

But the scene of Qiu Mu-Cheng getting shot by multiple bullets didn't happen.

When those bullets reached within one inch of Qiu Mu-Cheng, they seemed to have been placed on pause and didn't move any further forward.

After that, they all suddenly fell to the floor as if they had run out of batteries.

The sound of the bullets clinking onto the floor echoed in the café and thoroughly

shook everyone's hearts.

"This..."

"How can this be?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Xur Shao-Hua looked at Ye Fan like he was a ghost, while the bodyguards looked even more mortified.

This was the first time they had ever seen something this insane.

"You silly girl, why did you run over?" Ye Fan ignored everyone else's shocked reactions and started chiding Qiu Mu-Cheng a little angrily.

If his Dragon God Body hadn't gone up by another level and could be extended to protect a certain area around his own body, Qiu Mu-Cheng would definitely have perished.

So when he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng ran towards him, Ye Fan also felt cold sweat seep out from his pores.

After he chided Qiu Mu-Cheng, he got her to stand by the side again.

After being shot at, the iciness in Ye Fan's eyes grew even colder than before.

"Xur Shao-Hua, actually I don't really like killing others. But for some reason, you would rather choose to die. I gave you a chance before, but you didn't cherish it," said Ye Fan quietly as he shook his head.

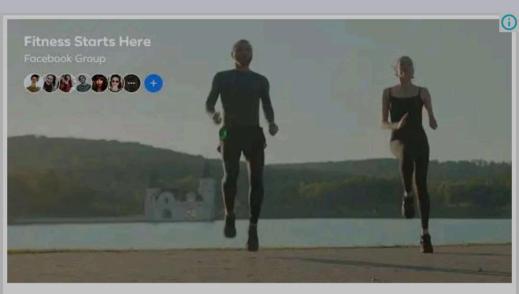
Ye Fan took a step forward with every word he said, and the murderous aura he exuded intensified as well.

By the time he reached his last word, Ye Fan's presence was overwhelming and that murderous aura had reached its boiling point.

"Hurry up and shoot him! Shoot him now!!" Xur Shao-Hua yelled at his men to keep shooting at Ye Fan. He was already on the brink of despair.

But it was just an exercise in futility.

Those bullets seemed like eggs being thrown at rocks. They couldn't even reach Ye





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Fan's clothes, never mind hurt Ye Fan.

Everyone watched in utter shock and disbelief Ye Fan walked into the sea of bullets with his hands behind his back.

There was an authoritativeness around him and a cold smile on his face.

He looked like an invincible swordsman walking through a huge army of soldiers without any problems.

Not a single bullet managed to touch him.

Even after the bodyguards had finished using up all their bullets, Ye Fan was still completely unhurt.

Nearly a hundred bullets were all over the floor.

"This fellow..."

"Is he a demon or something?!"

After they used up their last bullet, Xur Shao-Hua's bodyguards finally had a mental breakdown.

They stared at the young man in front of them as if he was an apparition.

They were so scared that they couldn't even hold their guns properly anymore, and their guns fell to the floor.

"Kneel down!" shouted Ye Fan. All of the bodyguards who used to listen only to Xur Shao-Hua ended up falling to their knees with a loud thud after Ye Fan shouted at them.

Xur Shao-Hua was didn't know what to do anymore.

His face was deathly pale and his body trembled violently as he watched in despair while Ye Fan walked slowly in his direction.

"What else have you got?"

Ye Fan looked down at him like a king looking at ants.

His domineering and authoritative voice rumbled like thunder.

Xur Shao-Hua couldn't hold up against his fear anymore either. His legs gave way and

he collapsed onto the floor.

Ye Fan had destroyed everything that he relied on.

Xur Shao-Hua felt like he was standing naked in front of Ye Fan.

He was so vulnerable now.

Xur Shao-Hua knelt on the floor and started pleading with Ye Fan.

"Mr...Mr Chu...I...I was wrong...please, spare me!" begged Xur Shao-Hua fearfully as tears started rolling down his cheek.

He had humbled himself and made himself even more lowly than an animal.

There was none of the confidence and conceitedness he had earlier.

After fighting for such a long time, Xur Shao-Hua eventually had to give in to Ye Fan's authority.

But even though Xur Shao-Hua was begging him so desperately, Ye Fan remained expressionless.

Ye Fan replied icily, "Don't you think it's a little too late to say all this now?"

Ye Fan's gaze suddenly turned frosty.

"Mr Chu, no..." Li Er and Lei San detected the change in Ye Fan's gaze and immediately tried to stop Ye Fan.

But they were too late.

Ye Fan had already raised his foot.

His foot hit Xur Shao-Hua's chest and everyone watched as Xur Shao-Hua's chest caved in.

His ribs broke and blood sprayed out in all directions.

That same kick eventually sent Xur Shao-Hua flying out like a cannonball.

He flew more than ten meters out and finally crashed into the wall at the back with a loud slam.

His head burst and fresh blood spurted out.

In just a few moments, the entire white wall

was dyed red with blood.

Xur Shao-Hua's body slid down the wall to slowly land on the floor.

He was no longer breathing.

These two scions lost their lives to Ye Fan just like that.

The dream that Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua once had of conquering all of Jiangdong was destroyed in this instant.

## HUU!

The cold wind gusted outside, causing the fallen leaves to rustle loudly.



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