

“Good afternoon, is madam interested in this diamond ring?”

“Oh madam, you have a discerning eye. This diamond ring is a collaborative work between Shen Jewelry and the world-renowned jewelry brand, Love for Venus. It is a ring that represents true love.”

“Its high-class elegance is expressed through the multicolored diamond and golden band.”

“Look at this diamond. It looks like the passionate heart of a lover and, at the same time, a drop of tear from a sweetheart. If you are buying it, we can even engrave the name of this gentleman onto the ring.”

“In my name, it crowns your finger. A word of promise, a lifetime of union.”

When the salesperson saw Qiu Mu-Cheng and her companions approach her booth, she immediately approached them with a smile on her face. And then, she enthusiastically promoted the ring to them.

As she was giving her sales talk, the

salesperson kept turning to look at Sun Yu-Hao, as if she was also promoting the ring to him.

After all, based on her experience, the beautifully dressed gentleman was probably the one holding the purse strings.

Perhaps she really liked the ring. Because this was Qiu Mu-Cheng's first time trying on something at the exhibition.

When she wore the sparkling ring on her fair and flawless finger, it was as if the ring was made just for her. For a brief moment, the lights in the hall dimmed in comparison to its brilliance.

"How noble!"

"What elegance!"

"Wow, miss, this ring is made for you."

"You looked so noble and elegant, when you put on the ring."

The salesperson cut loose with a heap of exaggerated praises.

Qiu Mu-Cheng extended her hand to

admire the ring, and it was obvious that she liked what she saw.

Ye Fan, who was watching his wife, felt a pang of guilt.

When they had gotten married, they had dispensed with all formalities. And Ye Fan had never bought a ring for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

It was no wonder that Qiu Mu-Cheng had expressed such yearning for the diamond ring. Other women had received diamond rings when they had gotten married. But even though Qiu Mu-Cheng was also a woman, she had not received anything. So how could she not yearn for a ring? How could she not feel disappointed?

“May I know how much does this ring cost?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked.

The salesperson replied immediately: “Madam, the ring you have chosen is our flagship product. The total sales price is nine hundred and ninety thousand.”

Nine hundred and ninety thousand?

When she heard the price, Qiu Mu-Cheng paled noticeably and did not speak again.

She simply bowed her head and prepared to remove the ring from her finger.

At first, Qiu Mu-Cheng had decided that, if the ring cost less than a hundred thousand, she would bite the bullet and buy it. Ever since she had gotten married, Qiu Mu-Cheng had always wanted to have a diamond ring of her own. But, even though this ring suited her perfectly, it was just too expensive.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head in disappointment. But before she could take off the ring, two voices rang out at the same time from behind her.

"I am buying it."

"I am buying it."

Mm?

The salesperson and Han Fei-Fei were confounded when they heard the two voices.

They were not surprised that Sun Yu-Hao had said he wanted to buy the ring. But they had not expected the hitherto quiet Ye Fan to say the same thing.

“Ye Fan, don’t talk nonsense.” Qiu Mu-Cheng turned to her husband and rebuked him.

“Hahaha~”

“You bumpkin! You want to buy it? Do you have the money?”

“You are just a gate-crasher. What? Do you think you can flatter them and persuade them to give you the ring?”

“It’s nine hundred and ninety thousand. You won’t get this much money even if you sell yourself.”

“Don’t show off when you don’t have any money. You are just making a fool of yourself.” Han Fei-Fei looked mockingly at Ye Fan, as if the latter was an idiot.

Sun Yu-Hao put his hands into his pockets and sneered, as if he was watching a skit. “Ye Fan, a gentleman does not covet. So if you have the money to buy the ring, please go ahead. I will step aside and let you have it.”

The salesperson was an astute character and, looking at the situation before her,

she instantly understood what was going on.

She deduced that the two men in front of her were fighting over this Miss Qiu.

And, judging by what they had just said, one of the men was a poor bumpkin while the other had both power and wealth.

After assessing the situation, the salesperson started making plans of her own.

“Okay, I will use my card.” Ye Fan did not reject Sun Yu-Hao’s offer. Since the latter was willing to back off, it did save Ye Fan some trouble.

And so, Ye Fan pulled out the Hongqi Bank black card from his pocket and handed it over to the salesperson.

“Whoa, this poor bastard is actually going to buy it?”

“Let’s see how he is going to end this farce, when they find out that he doesn’t have any money.” Han Fei-Fei laughed mockingly, when she saw Ye Fan “playacting” with a bank card.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng had stepped forward to pull her husband back. "Ye Fan, are you crazy? You can't fool around here. You will get thrown out."

Her words were filled with a hint of anger.

Obviously, Qiu Mu-Cheng was unhappy with Ye Fan for acting beyond his means.

Wasn't he just making a fool of himself?

And then, she would lose face as well because she was his wife!

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately regretted her decision to bring Ye Fan along.

But Ye Fan ignored his wife and continued to hand his card over to the salesperson.

But she took one look at the black card and burst out laughing. "Sir, I have been working in this line for over ten years. And I have seen all sorts of bank cards. But I have never heard of or seen one like yours."

"Even if you are a fool, please do not treat others like fools as well."

"I think you should just take this fake card back home with you, and stop wasting everybody's time." The salesperson smiled disdainfully and threw the card back at Ye Fan.

And the bank card landed on the floor with a pa.

"Ying-Ying, I think this is not right. He is a customer after all?" Just then, a younger salesperson, who could no longer bear to watch the bullying, approached her senior and offered a word of advice.

But Wang Ying-Ying glared at her junior and said, "Take care of your own work first. This is none of your business."

After scolding her junior, Wang Ying-Ying hurriedly put on a servile look on her face and turned to look at Sun Yu-Hao. "Sir, is this lady here your girlfriend?"

"The man is handsome and the woman is beautiful. Sir, you and this lady here are a match made in heaven."

"If you present this diamond ring to Miss Qiu, I am sure she will not be able to refuse."



After she had finished talking to Sun Yu-Hao, she turned to Qiu Mu-Cheng and smiled: "Lady, you are fortunate to meet a good man like him. Why don't you just marry him?"

"Not only is he good-looking, he is also willing to spend money on you. Unlike somebody who has no money, but still wants to go around wooing girls. What a joke."

"A good man like him is hard to find."

Wang Ying-Ying's flattery made Sun Yu-Hao feel pleasant, even though he knew she was doing so to promote the diamond ring.

"You have a way with words. Since Mu-Cheng likes this diamond ring, then I will buy it for her," Sun Yu-Hao said generously. And he took out his bank card.

When Wang Ying-Ying saw this, she was immediately overwhelmed with joy.

If she could seal the deal, she would earn a lot in commission.

"Oh yeah, why is this diamond so tiny?"

How big is it?" Sun Yu-Hao frowned when he glanced at the diamond ring.

"It is 2.99 carat."

"No, it is too small. An unworthy match for Mu-Cheng's beauty. Do you have anything bigger?" Sun Yu-Hao said boldly. But his tone of voice made him sound pretentious.

"Wow, Yu-Hao! You are so generous!"

"Mu-Cheng, I really envy you," Han Fei-Fei shrieked in excitement.

Wang Ying-Ying was also excited when she heard this. She thought she had met a tycoon. "Yes yes yes, we do!" she replied hurriedly.

As she was speaking, Wang Ying-Ying pulled out another diamond ring. "This has the same design as the previous ring. But the diamond is 9.99 carat. This is the most treasured item in our shop."

When Sun Yu-Hao heard "9.99 carat," the corner of his eye twitched unnoticeably. But he forged on boldly. "How much does it cost?"

“It’s not expensive. It only costs three million nine hundred ninety-nine thousand. Xiao-Yu, show this gentleman the way to the cashier.”

“Haha~”

“Lady, you are so lucky to have a man like him love and pamper you. If I were a bit younger, I would have become your love rival.”

Wang Ying-Ying was wrapping up the diamond ring, as she spoke feelingly to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Sun Yu-Hao stayed rooted to the spot. He had no intention of making payment.

“Mm? Xiao-Yu, what are you doing? Hurry up and bring the gentleman to the cashier. Oh yeah, to congratulate the both of you, I will take responsibility and round up the figure. I will take off nine thousand and sell it to you for only three million nine hundred and ninety thousand. Lady, when you get married, please do not forget to send me some wedding candy.” Wang Ying-Ying was full of alacrity as she spoke to her customers.

Meanwhile, Sun Yu-Hao's eye was twitching uncontrollably. The corner of his eye was already sore from all the twitching.

Do I freaking look like a person who can't spare a mere nine-thousand?

I have nine thousand, but I do not have the three million!

Just then, Sun Yu-Hao was inwardly scolding the salesperson. I only told you to find something bigger, but I did not freaking tell you to pick the biggest one!

Even Sun Yu-Hao could not afford to spend nearly four million all at once. He did not even have that much money in his account.

He had overblown his trumpet. Sun Yu-Hao stood there, still unwilling to make payment, as fear and anger raced across his face.

## Chapter 61 Overblowing His Trumpet



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Qiu Mu-Cheng saw Sun Yu-Hao's quandary and decided to lend a helping hand. "Yu-Hao, there's no need for you do that. You don't have to go to great expense on my account. Even if you buy the ring for me, I will not accept it."

And Sun Yu-Hao seized the opportunity to get out of his predicament. "Oh, is that so? Mu-Cheng, you dislike big diamonds? I think it suits you. If you had not told me, I would have bought it for you."

"Alright. If you dislike it, then I will buy you a smaller one. Even though I really want to get you a bigger ring."

"But~" The salesperson, Wang Ying-Ying, was speechless. How could they change their minds after she had finished wrapping up the ring?

But since her customer had made up his mind, she did not press him further. Wang Ying-Ying retrieved the smaller ring and brought it to the counter.

As she wrapped up the ring, she did not forget to lavish praise on Sun Yu-Hao. "Lady, you are so fortunate. You have a Prince Charming wooing you. You have to

seize this opportunity. And a good life will await you. As for the poor boy, he is not worthy of you. I advise you to stay away from him.”

Wang Ying-Ying also did not forget to demean Ye Fan. Han Fei-Fei glanced disdainfully at him and said, “You shouldn’t show off when you have no money. You are only disgracing yourself.”

As Sun Yu-Hao held his bank card, his chin was raised proudly in the air. Assuming the pose of a victor, he looked disdainfully and mockingly at Ye Fan.

It was as if he was telling Ye Fan: “Now, do you know the difference between you and me?”

But Ye Fan just stood there, without any expression on his delicate face. The Hongqi Bank black card was still lying on the floor by his feet. He did not look happy or sad, so nobody could tell what he was thinking about.

Just then, a young man walked up to them from behind Ye Fan.

When the salespersons saw him, they

immediately stopped their work and went to welcome the newcomer respectfully. Wang Ying-Ying bowed her head and asked respectfully, "Young Master, you have come?"

"Mm," Shen Fei nodded. "I am just here to have a look. Did you have any problem?"

Wang Ying-Ying replied respectfully: "No. But we did have a poor guy come in here. He tried to trick me with a fake card, but I saw through him straight away. Right now, he is being detained here. We are waiting for you to come deal with him." Wang Ying-Ying had an eager look on her face, as if she was waiting for praise and reward from Shen Fei.

"Mm, something like that happened? Where is he? How dare he cause trouble at Shen Jewelry?" Shen Fei flew into a rage immediately.

"Isn't he right here?" Han Fei-Fei snorted, with her arms crossed. She looked like she was gloating over Ye Fan's misfortune.

Sun Yu-Hao was also smiling. He was getting ready to watch the show.



But Qiu Mu-Cheng was worried. She thought that things had taken a turn for the worse, and hurriedly stepped forward to apologize for her husband's behavior. "Young Master Shen, we are very sorry. Just now..."

"Mm, Mr. Chu? Haha, what a coincidence. We meet again?"

But halfway through her apology, Qiu Mu-Cheng was interrupted by a surprised Shen Fei. The latter had already turned around and seen Ye Fan.

"What Mr. Chu?"

"You must be mistaken. His name is Ye. A poor bastard. He doesn't deserve to be called mister."

Han Fei-Fei and Sun Yu-Hao were stunned by Shen Fei's respectful attitude toward Ye Fan.

But Han Fei-Fei was able to think on her feet, and she soon reached the conclusion that the rich young man must have made a mistake.

Looking at the reactions of the

salespersons before her, Han Fei-Fei realized that the young man must be the heir of Shen Jewelry Group. She had not expected to meet the heir to a jewelry empire here. She thought that it must be fate. Love had come for her!

And so, in a state of agitation, Han Fei-Fei stepped forward with a smile on her pretty face and said: "Young Master Shen, are you looking for Mr. Chu? I am familiar with Jianghai. I can help you look for him. Oh yes, my name is Han Fei-Fei. May I know..."

Han Fei-Fei had already stretched out a friendly hand toward Shen Fei.

"I don't care if you are a Han Fei-Fei or Han whatever! Get lost. You are in my way." Shen Fei was unhappy when he saw a girl standing in his way, so he ignored Han Fei-Fei's outstretched hand and pushed her aside.

Afterward, he smiled fawningly and greeted Ye Fan, "Mr. Ch...Ye, it's such a coincidence. We meet again."

At first, Shen Fei had wanted to address Ye Fan as "Mr. Chu" but, when he remembered the events at Yunjing Hotel,

he changed his mind. He knew that Ye Fan wanted to keep a low profile and avoid exposing his identity as a Chu. So he immediately changed the way he addressed Ye Fan to "Mr. Ye."

Just then, Shen Fei had also noticed Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Haha, no wonder Mr. Ye is here today. He wants to get you a present."

"I didn't get a good look last time but, look at you closely today, you are indeed peerlessly beautiful and elegant."

"I used to wonder. What kind of extraordinary woman would be worthy of a dragon among men, like Mr. Ye? Now, I understand. Your peerless beauty makes you a match for Mr. Ye."

Shen Fei laughed heartily. He acted so cordially toward Ye Fan and his wife and greeted them so affectionately, that those not in the know might think he was Ye Fan's real brother.

The salesperson, Wang Ying-Ying, was completely bewildered when she saw this. She opened her mouth and asked in a

panic, "Young... Young Master. Do... Do you know him?"

"Of course I do! He is my savior; someone who has shown me great kindness. How could I not know him?"

When Wang Ying-Ying heard this, she was scared witless and paled immediately. She knew she was in big trouble.

But Shen Fei was still smiling. "Mr. Ye, you are here to buy a ring for your wife?"

"Next time, if you want a ring, just let me know. I will deliver it to you. There's no need to trouble yourself to come here."

As he was speaking, he turned to get a ring for Ye Fan. And then Shen Fei flew into a rage, when he noticed the ring lying on the counter. "Who wrapped this ring?"

Wang Ying-Ying was frightened by the outburst and stammered a reply. "I... I did."

"Can't you read the mood? Mr. Ye is here to pick a ring for his wife. How could you give him such a small one? Are you insulting him or me? Aren't you ashamed to bring out something worthless like this? What

do you take him for?”

“This is the kind of worthless trinket that a bumpkin would buy to impress some girl. Aren’t you ashamed to show Mr. Ye something so worthless?”

Shen Fei worked himself into a rage as he scolded his employee.

Shen Fei worked with jewelry every day, and he had even seen the ones that cost more than a hundred million each. In his opinion, a ring that cost less than a million was just a worthless trinket.

Meanwhile, Sun Yu-Hao had already turned red with embarrassment.

Even though Shen Fei was scolding Wang Ying-Ying, Sun Yu-Hao was the one getting humiliated.

After all, that was the ring he had decided to buy for Qiu Mu-Cheng. But who would have thought that Shen Fei would say only poor bumpkins would buy that sort of ring?

Shen Fei’s words had embarrassed Sun Yu-Hao in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng, who was

still present on the scene.

Just then, Wang Ying-Ying was panicking. As she faced Shen Fei's scoldings, she explained softly, "It's... It's not for Mr. Ye. It is for that gentleman over there."

"Oh, so there are really bumpkins who buy small rings to impress girls." Shen Fei's words nearly caused Sun Yu-Hao to have a fit.

"Okay, enough of this nonsense. Go get me the most valuable ring in the shop and hand it over to Mr. Ye. You are an adult so you should know how to read the mood, okay? Now, all of you had better remember this. Whenever you see Mr. Ye in the future, you have to show him the utmost respect. Don't ever show him those trinkets that cost only a few hundred thousand each. It's embarrassing."

Meanwhile, Sun Yu-Hao was feeling miserable as he listened to Shen Fei's lectures. Just then, he wished he could hide in a crack in the floor.

"Yes yes yes."

Wang Ying-Ying hurriedly brought over the

diamond ring that cost nearly four million.

“Young... Young Master, do we... we give Mr. Ye a thirty percent discount as well?” Wang Ying-Ying stammered. Based on past experiences, she knew that Young Master Shen would usually give a thirty percent discount to his friends. Anything more than that, and they would make a loss.

But who would have thought that Shen Fei would blow his top when he heard this. “Screw your thirty percent!” he scolded.

“Why are you screwing around with discounts? If Mr. Ye wants it, we give it to him.”

Shen Fei’s generosity shocked everyone present.

Han Fei-Fei inhaled sharply.

A four-million ring?

Giving it away for free?

Oh my god. Just how much clout does this Ye Fan has?

Han Fei-Fei was shocked.

For the first time, she looked at Ye Fan differently.

But when Wang Ying-Ying presented the ring to him, Ye Fan laughed coldly and said, "Stop. I am just a poor bastard. And a weakling. Even my bank card is a forgery. I dare not accept your ring. I am not worthy."

Ye Fan's words were cold and laced with sarcasm.

And Wang Ying-Ying was frightened out of her wits.

Shen Fei was not stupid so, when he heard what Ye Fan had to say, he frowned and asked: "What's going on? Did someone offend Mr. Ye?"

He looked around at his employees. But Wang Ying-Ying was too scared to speak and the other salespersons had their heads bowed in silence.

"Oh yeah. Didn't you just tell me that someone was trying to use a fake card to buy a ring? You said you saw through his scam and even detained him? Don't tell



## Chapter 62 Mister... Mister Ye?

me, the person you were talking about is Mr. Ye?" Shen Fei suddenly remembered what Wang Ying-Ying had told him earlier, and erupted in anger at his employee.

Wang Ying-Ying got so scared that she could hardly think.



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The petrified Wang Ying-Ying looked like she was about to cry. She bowed her head and explained in a panic. "I am... I am sorry! Young... Young Master. I... I really didn't know he was your friend. If... If I had known, I would die before I offend Mr... Mr. Ye."

"Screw you!" When Shen Fei heard this, he was both shocked and angry.

This stupid bitch nearly ruined our family. How dare a mere salesperson like you offend Mr. Chu?

In the throes of rage, Shen Fei retorted, "Even if you did not know him, you should not have looked down on him!"

"You ignorant fool! Go get your salary from payroll and then get out of here! We do not want snobbish employees like you here."

Wang Ying-Ying burst out crying, and the tears streamed down her face.

Faced with Shen Fei's reprimand, Wang Ying-Ying panicked and started pleading with him to let her keep her job. She swore to never again make the same mistake.

“Never again?”

“You freaking think you are getting another chance?”

“You really don’t care who you offend, huh? Get out of here now!”

But Shen Fei was not going to tolerate Wang Ying-Ying, and he continued to scold her.

Ye Fan’s face remained expressionless, but Qiu Mu-Cheng felt sorry for Wang Ying-Ying. “Young Master Shen, why don’t you give her another chance? After today’s lesson, I am sure she will learn to restrain herself from now on.”

When Shen Fei heard Qiu Mu-Cheng’s plea, he did not make a decision immediately. Instead, he glanced at Ye Fan.

After all, out of all the people present, Shen Fei was only afraid of Ye Fan. He did respect Qiu Mu-Cheng, but only because she was Ye Fan’s woman.

Ye Fan said nothing. But he gave a slight nod.

Since Ye Fan was not going to pursue the matter, Shen Fei decided to accede to Qiu Mu-Cheng's request. "Since she is pleading on your behalf, you may stay. If she had not done so, I would have kicked you out today."

"But although you have avoided the punishment of losing your job, you still need to be taught a lesson. Today, you nearly got us into big trouble. You are no longer suitable for the position of counter manager. I will choose someone to replace you."

Wang Ying-Ying's face had turned pale. Her head was bowed in regret, as she silently accepted her punishment. She had no other choice. It was only now that she understood this proverb: You can't judge a book by its cover.

If she had not looked down on and insulted Ye Fan, things would not have come to this. She had worked hard for the past ten years, in order to get herself promoted to the position of counter manager. And now, it was gone. She had to start all over again.

Just then, Ye Fan turned to look at a young

girl standing by the side. “Young Master Shen, I think this lady here is quite capable. She is friendly and treats people warmly. You can train her up to be the new manager.”

The young girl was the junior salesperson who had spoken up for Ye Fan and gotten scolded by Wang Ying-Ying.

Shen Fei replied immediately. “Mr. Ye, you are right. I was a bad judge of character. From today onward, she will be our new counter manager. I will double her salary.”

“Xiao-Yu, since Mr. Ye thinks so highly of you, you had better do a good job. Don’t disappoint him.”

Shen Fei’s words had given Ye Fan a lot of respect. Meanwhile, Xiao-Yu was dumbfounded. Bliss had arrived too suddenly for her. She had only started work here half a year ago. And now, all of a sudden, she had become the counter manager.

Shen Fei glared at her and said, “Why are you in a daze? Quick, say your thanks to Mr. Ye.”

Xiao-Yu hurriedly stepped forward to thank her benefactor.

Ye Fan only smiled lightly in response. Afterward, he did not linger and left to browse around with his companions.

But, before leaving the area, Ye Fan turned to look at Wang Ying-Ying and the other salespersons. He left them with a bit of advice: "A person should not be too Sun Yu-Hao. Otherwise, the unpleasantness that happened earlier will just repeat itself."

"In this world, a person should be calm, kind-hearted and smile often."

Ye Fan might be showing off, but his words had depth. Wang Ying-Ying and Xiao-Yu both nodded their heads in agreement. They told Ye Fan that they would remember his teachings.

But Sun Yu-Hao became so enraged that he nearly burst a blood vessel.

What do you mean a person cannot be too Sun Yu-Hao?

Is there anything wrong with me?

Am I a failure?

We still have a long way ahead of us. Ye Fan, you had better watch out.

Sun Yu-Hao was about ready to explode with anger. He snorted and glared at Ye Fan, before leaving in a huff.

“Yu-Hao! Yu-Hao~ Where are you going?”

“Wait for me~”

Han Fei-Fei saw Sun Yu-Hao walking away angrily, so she hurried to catch up.

When Qiu Mu-Cheng saw what happened, she glared at Ye Fan. “Are you happy now? You made him angry.”

Ye Fan snorted in laughter. “I didn’t make him angry. He was just too embarrassed to hang around. If I were him, I would be too embarrassed to stay too, after making such a fool of myself.”

“Oh, is that so?” Qiu Mu-Cheng looked disdainfully at Ye Fan. “Who is the shameless man who keeps trying to get into my bed? Why can’t he remember anything I tell him?”

Nobody knew better than Qiu Mu-Cheng, just how shameless Ye Fan could be.

Ye Fan stared at his wife and protested. "Is this shamelessness? No, I was just exercising my right as a man."

Meanwhile, Shen Fei made an excuse and left. He felt that he would become a third wheel, if he hung around the flirting couple.

"You are too loud. What if somebody heard you?" Qiu Mu-Cheng chided her husband and blushed, when she felt the gazes from the surrounding onlookers.

Ye Fan smiled relaxedly and, as Qiu Mu-Cheng looked on in a panic, he grabbed hold of her slender hand.

This was the first time he had held her hand, and Qiu Mu-Cheng could not help blushing in embarrassment.

"What are you doing?" she scolded.

But, no matter how much she struggled, Ye Fan continued to hold her hand in a firm grip. Just then, his eyes were shining with conviction.



At the same time, Ye Fan pulled out the ring Shen Fei had given him. And, very gently, he put it on the finger of his wife, who was obviously in a state of shock.

The ring sparkled brilliantly. Just then, Ye Fan had a gentle and passionate expression on his face.

“In my name, I crown your finger. A word of promise, a lifetime of union.”

“Mu-Cheng, marrying you is the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

His passionate voice rang out slowly.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng was dumbfounded as she looked at the man who had just put a diamond ring on her finger.

This was the first time Qiu Mu-Cheng had seen such a passionate look on her husband’s face. It was as if she was a princess, and he was a prince bringing romance into her life.

It was crowded and noisy around them.

But the couple continued to stand there.

Just then, the world had ceased to exist for them. They could only see each other in their eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was burning red, and her heart was jumping inside her chest like a skittish deer. At that moment, her breathing had become ragged, and her perfumed breath carried with it the power to inflame the passion of any man.

What should I do?

What should I do?

Is he going to kiss me?

But...

At that moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng found herself facing a predicament.

In the past, she had no feelings for Ye Fan, and even disliked him. During the early days of their marriage, Qiu Mu-Cheng had not even wanted to eat her meals with Ye Fan. After all, she had been forced into the marriage. And Qiu Mu-Cheng had decided to express her displeasure with Master Qiu's decision by acting coldly toward her husband.

But Ye Fan had been silently supporting her over the past three years. Recently, they had also gone through so much together. And so, Qiu Mu-Cheng had been slowly accepting Ye Fan.

She no longer disliked him.

But, she had only started to accept him. They were not so close that they could share a kiss.

Should I turn him down?

Qiu Mu-Cheng clenched her teeth. In her heart, she knew she was not ready to accept the kiss.

But recently, Ye Fan had given her a lot of help. And today, she had received a diamond ring because of him. If she turned him down, wouldn't he be hurt?

Ai, I am not going to think about it. He is my husband after all. Sooner or later, I will belong to him.

This is just my way of thanking him.

Qiu Mu-Cheng bit her lip, as if she was summoning her strength to make a

monumental decision. Finally, she shut her eyes. And with her face red, she waited for Ye Fan to kiss her.

Naturally, Ye Fan had seen see the look of resistance on her face and the subtle changes that followed.

Nobody knew just how Ye Fan felt at that moment.

As expected, she has not yet accepted me?

Ye Fan shook his head with a smile, and skillfully concealed the look of dejection in his eyes.

The next moment, Ye Fan pretended to be surprised, as if he had just discovered something new. He pointed at the corner of Qiu Mu-Cheng's and yelled incredulously: "Whoa! You have gunk in your eye!"

The world went quiet.

And the mood turned heavy.

Immediately afterward, Qiu Mu-Cheng shrieked angrily in Ye Fan's ear.

“Damn!”

“You bastard, do you want to die?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was dumbfounded, and ready to explode with anger.

To think that I actually felt touched. To think that I just made such a firm resolution. To think that I actually overcame my reluctance and was prepared to offer my kiss...

But Qiu Mu-Cheng had not expected that the reason for the “passionate look” in his eyes was due to the discovery of a booger in her eye.

A man like him deserves to be a virgin forever!

Qiu Mu-Cheng was fuming mad. All the feelings of romance and of being touched had vanished all of a sudden. She turned around immediately and left in a huff. Ye Fan was left behind at the spot and, quietly, he looked at the mesmerizing figure of his wife.

Right now, there was no trace left of the cheekiness he had displayed earlier. It was

replaced by the passion and love he felt for his wife.

Mu-Cheng, I will keep on waiting.

If you need a year, I will wait for a year. If you need ten, then I will wait for ten years.

If I have to wait for the entirety of my life, I, Chu Tian-Fan, will spend my whole life waiting for you.

One day, you will shut your eyes, part your lips and offer me a kiss. Out of love, and not gratitude.

Ye Fan stood there, with his hands clasped behind his back. As he looked outside the window, he had a faraway look in his eyes.

Outside, the clouds were gathering and the Milky Way was laid out across the sky.

If you want clouds, I will summon them.

If you want autumn, I will make the trees shed their leaves!

But I only want you~

## Chapter 63 | Only Want You!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In Ye Fan's opinion, things bought with money were the lowest of the low.

That was the reason why he looked down on snobbish and avaricious women like Qiu Mu-Ying.

But in a society dominated by materialism, women like Qiu Mu-Ying were in the majority. In such a world, sincere and pure women like Qiu Mu-Cheng were priceless. That was the reason why Ye Fan treasured his wife so dearly.

"Mr. Ye, your wife is long gone. Aren't you going to chase after her?" Shen Fei's teasing voice drifted to Ye Fan from behind him.

Ye Fan glared at him and said, "You had better not tell anyone that you saw me getting scolded by my wife!"

If word got around that he was henpecked, he would not be able to command respect in Yunzhou.

Shen Fei chuckled and said, "Yes, of course. Of course. Hahaha~"

Ye Fan did not stay to chat, and hurried



after Qiu Mu-Cheng who had already left in a huff.

Shen Fei shook his head with a laugh as he watched Ye Fan chase “slavishly” after his wife. “I guess it’s true that everything has its vanquisher or natural enemy.”

Just as Shen Fei was softly laughing away, his phone rang. The caller was his father, Shen Jiu-Yi.

“What? Master Er is coming to Jianghai tonight?”

“What the hell happened?”

Night had already fallen, when Ye Fan and his companions left the jewelry exhibition.

Sun Yu-Hao had wanted to show off in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng at the jewelry exhibition. But unexpectedly, he had ended up making a fool of himself. And Ye Fan had been the one to stand in the limelight.

The more Sun Yu-Hao thought about this, the angrier and more pathetic he felt.

“Yu-Hao, are we going back now?” Han Fei-Fei asked quietly. She could tell that Sun

Yu-Hao was in a bad mood.

Just then, Qiu Mu-Cheng arrived at where they were.

Han Fei-Fei saw that her cousin was alone, so she asked in confusion, "Where is he?"

"Hmph, don't bother about him. I am pissed." Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was flushed red with anger, and she huffily insisted on returning home with Han Fei-Fei.

But just as the trio was preparing to drive home, a person in front turned to look at them.

"Eh?"

"Isn't this Mr. Sun?"

"Hahaha, it is fate!" Just then, a suited man walked up to them and shook Sun Yu-Hao's hand warmly.

Sun Yu-Hao was dumbfounded. "You are?"

"I am Wang Hao. Thank you for speaking up for me that time. It was all thanks to you that I managed to keep my job." Wang Hao laughed heartily and, as he spoke, his

voice was filled with gratitude.

And, just then, Sun Yu-Hao remembered. "Oh yeah. I remember now. It's Hao. That was just a small matter. It's not worth mentioning."

Sun Yu-Hao waved his hand dismissively.

"Haha, it may be a small matter to you, but it was a really big deal to me. This must be your wife. As expected, she is a peerless beauty! You two are a match made in heaven!" Halfway through the conversation, Wang Hao had noticed Qiu Mu-Cheng and was stunned by her looks. He found himself unable to move his gaze away from her, and kept exclaiming with praise over her beauty.

Qiu Mu-Cheng blushed and quickly explained, "You are mistaken. I am not..."

"Yu-Hao, is he your subordinate? He's a sweet-talker. I also think Mu-Cheng is a good match for Yu-Hao." But Han Fei-Fei cut in before her cousin could finish speaking.

Sun Yu-Hao smiled. His former arrogance had returned. He turned to his two female

companions and explained, "This Wang Hao is my uncle's personal assistant. He got into a bit of trouble before and I did him a small favor."

"Ai, that favor wasn't small at all. If it weren't for your help, I would be a homeless person now. Come, Mr. Sun. Since your wife is here as well, please let me treat you to a meal. You can't refuse. If you refuse, it means you are looking down on me."

Wang Hao was very warm and friendly. Together with the trio, he headed toward a nearby restaurant.

At first, Qiu Mu-Cheng had not wanted to go. After all, she would feel bad about leaving Ye Fan alone while she went to have a meal with the others.

But then, when she looked back, she could not see any sign of Ye Fan.

Hmph, this asshole.

Don't you know you should be running after your wife when she's mad at you?

I am so pissed.

Qiu Mu-Cheng hmped angrily. She felt like doing something to spite Ye Fan in return. So she decided to ignore him and, under Han Fei-Fei's encouragement, she followed them to the restaurant.

"So, Miss Qiu, you are from Yunzhou? You probably don't come to Jianghai very often. It's no wonder you haven't heard of this Shengtian Restaurant. I have to tell you the story behind this restaurant."

At this moment, the party of four had already reached the restaurant and was sitting down in a private room.

During their short time together, Wang Hao had already understood the relationship between Qiu Mu-Cheng and Sun Yu-Hao. The latter was still in the process of wooing her. So Wang Hao decided to stop referring to her as Sun Yu-Hao's wife.

"Mm?" Qiu Mu-Cheng frowned. Wang Hao had piqued her curiosity. "Don't tell me this Shengtian Restaurant has some powerful backing?"

"Of course. This is the center of Jianghai city. And the restaurant is close to Jianghai Hall. This is premium real estate.

You have got to have some powerful backing if you want do business around here.”

“Take this restaurant for example. Their backer is the boss of the central district, Sheng Tian.”

“His Shengtian Entertainment Group is the biggest company dealing with food-and-beverage and entertainment in Jianghai. Of course, that alone doesn’t make them great. What is truly awesome about this company is that the owner, Sheng Tian, used to be a driver for Chen Tian-Jiao. Sheng Tian was Chen Tian-Jiao’s driver for over a decade. Later, Sheng Tian became rich and powerful through the help of his former employer.”

“Also, in Jianghai’s business world, many people are saying that Sheng Tian is merely a puppet of Chen Tian-Jiao. Like the Shengtian Entertainment Group. Although it looks like it belongs to Sheng Tian, the real owner is actually Chen Tian-Jiao.”

Wang Hao’s tone was frank and measured. During the conversation, he kept refilling Sun Yu-Hao’s cup and his own.

Both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Han Fei-Fei only had tea as they did not drink.

“Who is Chen Tian-Jiao? Is he very powerful?” Han Fei-Fei seemed to be very interested in learning more about the relationships between the top honchos, so she decided to get to the bottom of things.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng was listening quietly to the conversation.

She felt that it was better to learn more about those elites, for the sake of broadening her horizons. Even though those elites were far away and beyond her reach.

“Of course he is!” Wang Hao exclaimed when he heard Han Fei-Fei’s question. “You may not know who is Chen Tian-Jiao. But I am sure you all know who is Chen Ao, the King of Jiangdong.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Han Fei-Fei both nodded their heads. They knew who was Chen Ao. Sun Yu-Hao had just told them.

“Well, Chen Tian-Jiao is Chen Ao’s nephew.”

## Chapter 64 Dinner at Shengtian Restaurant

“You tell me. With this connection to Chen Ao, isn’t he powerful?” Wang Hao asked in a serious tone. When he spoke, his voice was filled with awe and admiration.

“Such... such a powerful backing?” Han Fei-Fei and Qiu Mu-Cheng were both shocked. They thought that there were just so many powerful figures hidden in this wealthy land of Jianghai. Even a mere restaurant had such a powerful person backing it.

Just then, Wang Hao laughed and continued, “Haha, and that is why the boss of Shengtian Restaurant is so powerful.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“But even though Sheng Tian is a powerful figure, Mr. Sun is also pretty awesome. I remember, last year, we had a Haitian Banquet in Jianghai. Mr. Sun sat at the same table as Mr. Sheng Tian and they even had a few drinks together.” As Wang Hao said this, he looked at and gave a thumbs-up to Sun Yu-Hao.

“Whoa, Yu-Hao is so awesome?” Han Fei-Fei exclaimed in surprise.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was also a little surprised. Although she knew that Sun Yu-Hao came from a good family, she had no idea that his family was so influential. To think that they had actually shared drinks with a personage like Sheng Tian.

But Sun Yu-Hao waved his hand dismissively and said humbly: “No no no. I am only Uncle Sheng Tian’s junior. I was only able to attend the banquet because Uncle Sheng wanted to toast my father at the banquet. Since I happened to be around at that time, I went with my father.”

Sun Yu-Hao was indeed a skillful speaker.

Although it had sounded like Sun Yu-Hao was being humble, he had in fact been

bragging.

He had just told his dinner companions that Sheng Tian had offered his father a toast. That was the same as saying that his family was exceptional and no less influential than Sheng Tian.

The party of four was still in the midst of conversation when, suddenly, someone opened the door to their room.

And then, the new arrival walked in.

“Mm?”

When he saw the shabby clothes the intruder was wearing, Wang Hao flew into a rage and bellowed, “Where did this bumpkin come from? Can you shoulder the responsibility if you annoy Mr. Sun?”

“Mm, Ye Fan?” Qiu Mu-Cheng was a little surprised. She had not expected Ye Fan to be able to find his way here.

“Shit, it’s you!”

“You are like a stalker,” Han Fei-Fei said coldly, her eyes filled with disgust.

“Mm? You know each other?” Wang Hao was slightly taken aback.

“No, we don’t know him. He’s just a bumpkin. Do you think he is worthy of being our friend?” Han Fei-Fei asked disdainfully.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng got angry and turned to her cousin, “Fei-Fei, how could you say that? You are being rude.”

Ye Fan ignored the rude welcome and headed straight for his wife. “Mu-Cheng, why didn’t you tell me you were going for dinner? It took me a while to find you.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng turned her back toward Ye Fan and said angrily, “Hmph, so you do know that you have to come after me. Well, I don’t need you to do that.” She was obviously still angry at her husband.

When she thought about what had happened earlier, she got so furious that her stomach hurt.

Ye Fan was such an unromantic blockhead. To think that she had actually gotten so emotionally moved. But the bastard had only noticed the gunk in her

eye.

What a killjoy. Anyone else in her shoes would also get mad.

“Didn’t you hear her? Mu-Cheng doesn’t want to see you. Why are you still shamelessly hanging around? Why don’t you leave now?” Han Fei-Fei scolded coldly.

But Ye Fan did not get angry. He knew that his wife was still mad at him over what had happened at the exhibition. So he shook his head, smiled helplessly and found himself a seat near Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan had no intention to leave. After all, his wife was still here. He had to play the role of guardian, in case people with bad intentions tried to bully her.

“Damn, you are really thick-skinned.”

“You are still staying after getting insulted like this?”

“In any case, do you even have the right to sit here? Nobody has invited you to dinner.”

Han Fei-Fei was ready to burst with anger.

She had not expected Ye Fan to be so shameless as to stay here uninvited. How could anyone be so shameless?

Qiu Mu-Cheng stroked her cousin and signaled to her to stop talking.

Ye Fan was her husband after all. So although she had no qualms about scolding Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt uncomfortable when others did the same thing.

“Mu-Cheng, why are you siding with him?”

“Don’t tell me you have fallen in love with him just because he got you a ring?”

Han Fei-Fei said disdainfully: “He is just a poor bumpkin. I don’t know how he was lucky enough to make the acquaintance of an elite like Young Master Shen, but it doesn’t change the fact that he’s just a useless weakling.”

Han Fei-Fei truly found Ye Fan disgusting, perhaps because of her first impression of him.

By then, Wang Hao had already found out a little about Ye Fan’s situation. He smiled

and said, "Mr. Sun, it looks like you have a competitor. But he is a bit weak."

Wang Hao laughed out loud and then turned to Ye Fan. "Friend, I think you should know your place? I am hosting this banquet for Mr. Sun. I did not invite you. So, will you please vacate your seat?"

As he spoke, Wang Hao gestured at Ye Fan to leave.

Ye Fan glanced coldly at Wang Hao. He laughed lightly but said nothing. And then he stood up. "Mu-Cheng, I will wait for you over there."

As he spoke to his wife, Ye Fan moved over to a nearby empty table.

"Shit, you are really shameless, aren't you?"

"I told you to leave this room!"

"You are just a bumpkin! Don't stay here! You are an eyesore!"

Wang Hao was a hot-tempered man. When he saw that Ye Fan was not going to move, he got up and prepared to go give the latter a beating.

“Ai, Hao. Don’t lower yourself to his level. If he wants to look at us while we eat, then let him do so.” Just then, Sun Yu-Hao stepped forward, put on an air of magnanimity and stopped Wang Hao.

And only then did Wang Hao suppress his anger. “Ah, Mr. Sun, you are indeed magnanimous. If it were me, I would have given him a beating already.”

“Come, Mr. Sun. Have something to eat. Here, have a drink.”

“Haha~”

In the room, both Wang Hao and Sun Yu-Hao were full of good cheer. And from time to time, Sun Yu-Hao would do a bit of bragging. When that happened, Wang Hao and Han Fei-Fei would laugh along. If they could, the Wang-Han duo would probably do a cheerleading routine as well. And when they found the opportunity to do so, the pair would also do a bit of matchmaking and try to bring Sun Yu-Hao and Qiu Mu-Cheng together.

As the meal progressed, the atmosphere at their table got really festive.

On the other hand, Ye Fan was all alone at his table. He drank his tea by himself. No one was around him as he looked out of the window and listened quietly to the sound of leaves rustling in the trees outside.

At this moment, Ye Fan looked like he had been abandoned by the world. When the light fell on his body, it cast a large shadow beneath him.

A few times, Qiu Mu-Cheng had wanted to leave with Ye Fan. She could not bear to neglect him like this. But each time, her cousin would stop her.

“Mu-Cheng, why are you bothering yourself with him?”

“If he wants to wait, then let him. Yu-Hao and Wang Hao are so enthusiastic about this dinner, so you can’t just up and leave. It is rude, and you will make things difficult for me.”

Han Fei-Fei whispered to her cousin, and then pulled her back to the dinner table.

Just then, Sun Yu-Hao noticed Qiu Mu-Cheng looking at Ye Fan with concern in



her eyes. And that made Young Master Sun unhappy.

And so, he lifted his head to look at Ye Fan. "Friend, you have been looking at us for a while now. Aren't you hungry? Don't just drink your tea. Would you like me to order some food for you?" Sun Yu-Hao asked in false concern.

Wang Hao went along and said, "Mr. Sun, don't order anything for him. The dishes here are very expensive. He probably can't afford anything on the menu. If you order food for him, you will end up paying for his meal."

"But still, I can't just let him watch us eat?"

"Haha~ I have an idea. I will get someone to send him two buns and a plate of salt water. He can dip the buns in the salt water. They are delicious and cheap."

"Hahaha~ This is a good idea~"

And the pair's double act roused Han Fei-Fei into a fit of hysteric laughter.

The actions of her dinner companions made Qiu Mu-Cheng unhappy. But, before

## Chapter 65 Ye Fan the Stalker

she could speak up, Ye Fan slammed his tea cup on his table.

“Are you looking for trouble?” he demanded, his eyes glinting coldly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan had finally gotten angry.

At first, out of consideration for Qiu Mu-Cheng, Ye Fan had not wanted to go overboard. Doing so would make things difficult for his wife. But Sun Yu-Hao and company had been enthusiastically humiliating him, so it was only natural for him to blow his top. After all, no matter how good-tempered a person might be, he will still get angry if pushed too far.

Pa! Ye Fan slammed his tea cup onto the table, and a cold light glinted in his eyes.

“Oh, you got angry?”

“Young Master Ye, please don’t be angry. We wouldn’t dare provoke you. After all, you are so awesome. The young master from the Shen family even gave you a diamond ring.”

“You are a rich man’s son who likes to keep a low profile, while we are poor bumpkins from the countryside. People like us wouldn’t dare to provoke someone like you, right?” Sun Yu-Hao said sarcastically, and he laughed. Disdain and mockery could clearly be seen in his eyes.

“Hahaha~”

“Yu-Hao, you are awesome. You did not use a single word of vulgarity when you scolded him.”

“Yu-Hao is right. Young Master Ye is a rich man’s son. We are just poor bumpkins from the countryside. How could we dare to provoke you?” After listening to what Sun Yu-Hao had to say, Hen Fei-Fei started laughing and went along with the joke.

Ye Fan was not stupid. He understood sarcasm. His expression turned even colder and, after springing up from his seat, he started walking toward Sun Yu-Hao and Wang Hao.

“What?”

“You bastard. Are you trying to start a fight with Mr. Sun?” When Wang Hao saw what was happening, he got up from his seat and stood in Ye Fan’s way. It looked like Wang Hao was ready to start fighting at the drop of a hat.

“Ye Fan, what are you doing?”

“Get back to your seat!”

"I am still here, you know? Are you trying to embarrass me?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng had seen what was happening. And she was overwhelmed with anxiety, as she hurriedly stood up to stop her husband.

Sun Yu-Hao had the advantage of numbers on his side. In Qiu Mu-Cheng's opinion, if both parties came to blows, Ye Fan would be at a disadvantage. And even if Ye Fan managed to overpower them, what could he do against the retaliation that would come later?

Sun Yu-Hao's family was powerful. Someone like Ye Fan, who had a weak background, should not try to provoke a behemoth like the Sun family.

That was why Qiu Mu-Cheng had gotten angry and worried. And that was why she had advised him to return to his seat.

"They started it," Ye Fan said coldly.

"Enough!"

"Stop talking."

"If you don't want to stay, then leave. Go home and wait for us there."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was already regretting her decision to bring Ye Fan along.

Ye Fan and Sun Yu-Hao moved in different circles, so there was no way they were going to get along. It was unavoidable that they would come into conflict with each other over one disagreement or the other.

And so, to prevent the situation from worsening, Qiu Mu-Cheng had no choice but to ask Ye Fan to leave.

Ye Fan looked at his wife and, when he saw her eyes that were red-rimmed with anger, he stopped in his tracks. And went back to his seat.

"Shit!"

"You are still not leaving?"

"Mu-Cheng has already told you to leave! Why are you still staying?"

"You are so shameless!"

When Han Fei-Fei saw that Ye Fan was not

going to move, she started directing disdainful remarks at the latter.

“Enough! You shut your mouth and stop talking too!” Qiu Mu-Cheng also turned to glare at her cousin, and so Han Fei-Fei stopped antagonizing Ye Fan. She turned around and continued eating, but it was obvious that she was still angry.

Hmph, he’s just a bumpkin. What’s so great about him? I don’t know why Mu-Cheng is siding with him.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng’s outburst, both Wang Hao and Sun Yu-Hao also stopped quarreling with Ye Fan.

But since he was not able to openly quarrel with Ye Fan, Wang Hao decided to make insinuations instead.

“Miss Qiu, once you accept a gift from someone, you become indebted to that person.”

“A present given to you does not really belong to you. You have to pay a price for accepting something like that.”

“I used to know this guy. A fellow

townsman. He had many similarities with Fan. He was mediocre and untalented. But he was strong. For some reason, his boss treated him especially well. They were like brothers. If his boss had any good wine or cigars, he would give them to my fellow townsman.”

“And when my fellow townsman got married, his boss gave him a car that’s worth several hundred thousand.”

“Would you like to guess what happened to my fellow townsman in the end?”

Wang Hao took a sip of wine and smiled at his dinner companions.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s heart tightened. Wang Hao’s fellow townsman’s experiences sounded really similar to her husband’s.

Her husband was also on good terms with an elite. And he had also received a valuable gift from his rich friend.

“What happened to him?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked urgently.

Wang Hao shook his head and smiled. “In the end, his boss broke the law and asked



my fellow townsman to take the fall. He has been staying in prison for several years now.”

What?

Qiu Mu-Cheng paled considerably. Just then, the diamond ring on her finger looked a bit glaring.

Sun Yu-Hao ate a mouthful of food, and went along with Wang Hao’s narrative. “That’s just the way things are./You can say that again! Look. Nobody is dumb enough to give away expensive gifts for nothing. I find it suspicious that somebody would just give away a gift worth several million to some weak and useless bumpkin. I am sure it felt good to accept the gift. But who knows? In the end, the recipient may end up with nothing.”

“Yes yes yes. This is called emotional bribery. And then at the crucial moment, the recipient of the gifts will be asked to become a scapegoat. I feel bad for those idiots. They don’t even know that they are being taken advantage of. And maybe they even feel grateful toward their so-called benefactors?”

Sun Yu-Hao and company smiled coldly. Although they did not name names, everyone knew who they were talking about.

And just as expected, Qiu Mu-Cheng looked really terrible after hearing the story.

“Mr. and Mrs. Sun. You all keep drinking. I am going to the restroom. And I am getting another bottle of wine.” It seemed that Wang Hao had a bit too much to drink. He had started to refer to Qiu Mu-Cheng as Sun Yu-Hao’s wife again.

After he had gotten up from his seat, he left the dining room.

As he was walking along the corridor, he saw a beautiful woman with heavy make-up coming from the opposite direction. She was wearing a short sheath dress, black stockings and a pair of sexy high heels that helped to accentuate the allure of her long legs. And her butt was swaying from side to side, as she strolled down the corridor. In her hands, she was holding two bottles of red wine and two bottles of Maotai.

Wang Hao assumed that she was a hostess, and a creepy smile spread over his face. "Miss, you look really pretty. Come, bring two bottles of wine to my private room."

As he was speaking to the lady, Wang Hao stretched his hand toward her and slapped her on the thigh.

Piak~

The crisp sound of the slap was pleasing to his ear.

"Arrgh~"

"You son of a bitch!"

But unexpectedly, the woman had reacted violently to Wang Hao's harassment. She screamed, scolded and gave him a slap across his face.

Naturally, Wang Hao felt angry about getting slapped by a hostess. So he retaliated by kicking her to the floor.

"Screw you!"

"You whore! How dare you hit me?"

“You are here to sell your body, right? Why are you pretending to be a virgin?”

“Why can’t I touch you? Aren’t you dressed like a slut?”

“You are just a whore! Why are you pretending to be a virgin? Screw you!”

After scolding the woman one last time, Wang Hao turned and left the scene.

Very soon, Wang Hao returned to the private dining room and continued to toast Sun Yu-Hao. At this moment, Wang Hao had no idea who he had just offended.

“Mr. Sun, let us have another drink.”

Shengtian Restaurant. The VIP Lounge.

Inside the room, a group of men were drinking and talking business.

“Mr. Du, are you satisfied with my hospitality?” A burly man was talking as he offered a toast to a bald man sitting opposite him.

The bald man laughed heartily and said, “No no, you mustn’t. You must not lower

yourself by toasting a nobody like me. It is my honor to be able to work with you.”

The men continued to drink and, soon, they found that they had run out of wine. The bald man frowned and asked, “Mm, where did that bitch Xiao-Fang go? Why is she taking such a long time just to get some wine?”

And then he took out his phone to call Xiao-Fang.

Just then, the door to their room was pushed open and a teary-faced Xiao-Fang ran into the room while clutching her stomach. She collapsed onto Mr. Du’s lap and said, “Mr. Du, you have to help me. Somebody just hit me.”

What?

Everyone in the room was startled.

The burly man’s expression turned dark. “Mr. Du, don’t worry. I, Sheng Tian, will right your wrong.”

## Chapter 66 Trouble



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Hao, we should stop here for today.”

“Yeah, it’s getting late. Let’s meet another time.” Everyone had eaten and drank their fill, so they were getting ready to leave.

“Haha, okay.”

“Before I leave, let me offer Mr. Sun another toast. Mr. Sun, when you inherit Baiyi Group and become successful in the future, please do not forget your friends.”

Wang Hao laughed heartily, and then the other dinner guests raised their glasses toward Sun Yu-Hao as well. Wang Hao was indeed skilled in the art of flattery. And Sun Yu-Hao took the opportunity to show off by putting on a show of humility. As he accepted the toast, he looked to be in high spirits.

Bang~

Suddenly, the door was suddenly kicked open.

And then a dozen or so heavily built men crowded into the room.

“Mm?”

“What... What is going on?”

Sun Yu-Hao and his companions were dumbfounded.

There are so many men here. What the hell are they thinking of doing!

“Friend, perhaps you have entered the wrong room?” Sun Yu-Hao suppressed his panic and carefully asked for their reason in coming to the dining room. But he was ignored.

“It’s him! It’s him!”

“Mr. Du, he was the one who hit me!”

Just then, a woman and two men walked into the room. When the sexy lady saw Wang Hao, she immediately pointed at him and started screaming.

And when Wang Hao saw the woman, his heart sank.

This is game over for me. I am in trouble!

But Wang Hao was an astute person. Instead of panicking, he pretended to be confused and said, “When did I hit you?”



Are you mistaken, lady? I have not left this room once. Why don't I come closer so that you can have a better look at me?"

Wang Hao was a good actor. As he was speaking, he moved closer and closer to the door. And soon, he reached where the woman was standing.

"Is it him?" The bald man asked to make sure.

"Yes, that's right! It's him!" Xiao-Fang shrieked as she looked at the man standing before her.

But to everyone's surprise, and while their attention was elsewhere, Wang Hao suddenly pushed aside the woman and ran out of the room like a madman.

"Shit!"

"That bastard tricked us."

"Call the reception counter. Stop him at the entrance."

Sheng Tian flew into a rage and exclaimed, "This is my turf. He thinks he can get away?"

And soon, the group ran toward the main lobby.

Just then, Sun Yu-Hao and his companions were still confused. They had no idea what was going on.

"Yu-Hao, what... what happened just now?" Han Fei-Fei had already turned pale.

Sun Yu-Hao shook his head and said, "Let's go have a look."

Wang Hao was part of their group so, naturally, Sun Yu-Hao could not just abandon him and leave.

Very soon, Qiu Mu-Cheng and her companions reached the main lobby.

At this moment, the main lobby was in a state of chaos. Wang Hao had failed to escape, and was lying sprawled on the floor after getting kicked by an attacker.

Both Sheng Tian and Mr. Du were sitting cross-legged in antique wooden armchairs. They were looking on coldly as Wang Hao took a beating from multiple attackers.

“How dare you cause trouble at my place. You must be tired of living,” Shen Tian said sombrelly.

When the surrounding diners saw what was going on, they could only shake their heads helplessly.

That fellow has offended Sheng Tian. It is game over for him.

“Yu-Hao, what are going to do? Will they kill Hao?” The violence happening in front of her had frightened Han Fei-Fei out of her wits.

Sun Yu-Hao’s face had turned an ugly shade of green. Who would have thought that the man in front of them would turn out to be Sheng Tian, the boss of this restaurant.

Meanwhile, Wang Hao was screaming at Sun Yu-Hao for help.

The latter hesitated for a long while, before stepping forward.

After all, Wang Hao had come to the restaurant with him. Whether for ethical reasons or because he didn’t want to lose

face, Sun Yu-Hao had no other choice but to lend a helping hand.

Also, Qiu Mu-Cheng might think he was a coward, if he did nothing.

"Hi, are you Uncle Sheng? I am Sun Yu-Hao. My father is Sun Xiang. You had dinner with him once last year."

Sun Yu-Hao stopped for a moment and smiled at Sheng Tian. When the latter stayed silent, Sun Yu-Hao was delighted.

It looks like this might work out after all!

So he continued, "Uncle Sheng, this is a friend of mine. May I know how he has offended you? If he has done so, will you please forgive him for my father's sake? Both my father and I will remember this favor."

When he finished speaking, Sun Yu-Hao looked expectantly at Sheng Tian.

The latter was still seated in his wooden armchair and puffing away on a cigarette. He frowned at Sun Yu-Hao through the curtain of smoke and said, "Young man, what did you just say? Repeat it to me."

Sheng Tian's tone was a little cold, and Sun Yu-Hao's heart tightened a little. The young master wasn't so sure about things anymore. But he continued, "Uncle Sheng, my father is Sun Xiang. You had a drink with him once last year. I hope you will forgive my friend just this once, for my father's sake."

When Sheng Tian finished listening, he stared and said coldly, "What the hell did you just say? Repeat yourself."

Damn!

Sun Yu-Hao felt like crying.

If you are not willing to do me the favor, why can't you just tell me directly? Why are you pretending to be deaf?

But although Sun Yu-Hao was panicking, he thought he could still pull this off. After all, Sheng Tian was his father's acquaintance. And Wang Hao was just a small fry. Sun Yu-Hao was confident that, given his father's clout, he would be able to manage the flow of things.

So, Sun Yu-Hao plucked up his courage and repeated himself, "Uncle Sheng, my

father is Sun Xiang. I hope you..."

Thump~

But before Sun Yu-Hao could finish speaking, Sheng Tian hurled his cigarette onto the floor and stomped on it. And then his voice resonated in the lobby. "You son of a bitch! What did you just say? Why don't you freaking repeat that for me?"

"I... I~"

After Sheng Tian's outburst, Sun Yu-Hao almost wet his pants in fear. His body started shaking all over, and he felt so weak that he was about to collapse on the floor.

This time, he opened his mouth and made some unintelligible noise. But he dared not speak a single word.

"Haha~"

"Mr. Sheng, don't scare him."

"Or his daddy might come after you~"

Mr. Du burst out laughing when he saw the frightened look on Sun Yu-Hao's face.

Finally, Sheng Tian laughed mockingly and returned to his armchair. He looked at the shivering Sun Yu-Hao and smiled lightly. "Young man, it is fine if you want to show off. But before that, you ought to make sure that you can actually afford to do so."

"You are just an inexperienced young lad. How dare you use your father's name in front of me. You want respect? You want me to do you a favor? If your father was here today, he would not dare to accept my favor."

Sheng Tian laughed mockingly, and then ordered his men to continue beating Wang Hao.

"Even... Even if you have power and wealth, you should not go around bullying people. Aren't you afraid of the police?" Suddenly, Han Fei-Fei's voice rang out softly in the lobby.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nudged her cousin and said warningly, "Fei-Fei, stop talking nonsense."

But it was too late.

Sheng Tian turned in the direction of the voice and saw the cousins. He was slightly

taken aback.

And then he laughed coldly. "Wow, you are a pair of good lookers."

"Okay. Since you feel sorry for him, I will spare this bastard."

"But, the both of you must come over and have a drink with me and Mr. Du."

Sheng Tian smiled sinisterly and then he gestured for two of his men to go grab the cousins.

"What... What do you think you are doing?"

"Leave us alone~"

Han Fei-Fei was scared out of her wits and she almost burst into tears.

Qiu Mu-Cheng paled and pulled her cousin along as she retreated.

But, just then, a figure stepped forward quietly and stood in front of the two ladies.

Ye Fan stood there with both hands in his pockets. As he looked at Sheng Tian, he said softly: "You are Sheng Tian, right? Do



## Chapter 67 She Is My Wife

me a favor, will you? Let them go. She is my wife.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The lobby went quiet, and the atmosphere turned heavy.

After Ye Fan had spoken, everyone else in the lobby went speechless.

They were all looking at him in shock.

As for Sheng Tian and his underlings, they were looking at Ye Fan like he was an idiot.

Immediately afterward, a peal of high, mocking laughter rang out in the lobby.

“Hahaha~”

“Do you a favor?”

“And who the hell do you think you are? Do I know you?”

“She’s your wife? Even if your father is here today, I will freaking take him away as well!”

Sheng Tian and his underlings laughed mockingly, as if they had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

They thought that the shabbily dressed young man had overestimated himself.

Sun Yu-Hao had at least mentioned his father's name, when he was trying to show off earlier. But this young man had not even bothered to borrow anyone else's authority, before asking Sheng Tian for a favor.

Go home and drink your mother's milk. Who do you think you are?"

"The son of the number one tycoon? Or the mayor of Jianghai?"

"You are just a nobody! How dare you show off to me?"

Sheng Tian, who was still sitting on the wooden armchair, raised his head and looked down on Ye Fan. His voice had an air of superiority and disdain filled his eyes.

But Ye Fan remained composed in the face of Sheng Tian's anger. The former laughed lightly and said, "I am indeed a nobody. But I do know this." He paused and looked at Sheng Tian. "You. Can't afford to offend me."

"Shit! Screw you!"

“Are you trying to get us killed!” Sun Yu-Hao almost wet himself, when he heard Ye Fan’s declaration.

He was sure that Ye Fan’s idiotic behavior was going to get them killed.

Who was Sheng Tian? He was an underling of Chen Tian-Jiao! Even Sun Yu-Hao’s father was insignificant next to the likes of them. Where did a lowly country bumpkin like Ye Fan find the courage to make such a bold declaration?

Shit. If I had known Ye Fan was such an idiot, I would have chased him away during dinner.

Sun Yu-Hao trembled all over, as he lamented inwardly.

He was really afraid that Ye Fan would antagonize Sheng Tian, and turn them into collateral damage.

“Ye Fan, what are you doing? Are you crazy?”

“Do you have any idea who he is?”

“Stop talking nonsense!”

At this moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng had turned as white as sheet, as worry and anger swirled within her.

She was angry at Ye Fan for overestimating his ability but, at the same time, she was also worried for his safety.

Sheng Tian was such a ruthless person. Would he spare Ye Fan, now that the latter had offended him?

“Shit, you moron!”

“You are just a country bumpkin! And a live-in son-in-law! What are you showing off for?”

“One of these days, we are all going to die because of you!” Han Fei-Fei had burst out crying from fear, and was lashing out at Ye Fan.

The surrounding diners looked at Ye Fan and shook their heads.

“Another suicidal person.”

“Isn’t it better to live?”

“Even though he is just a live-in son-in-law,

he sure has guts.”

“Isn’t he too reckless?”

The onlookers sighed feelingly.

Just then, Sheng Tian’s expression had turned as cold as hell itself. And his face looked as sombre as a tombstone.

“Shit! How dare you insult Mr. Sheng! Are you tired of living?”

Although Sheng Tian did not say anything, his two bodyguards were seething with rage. They stepped forward and readied themselves to go give Ye Fan a beating.

But Sheng Tian stretched out a hand and stopped them.

He sat in his wooden armchair and lit another cigarette. As the smoke swirled around him, Sheng Tian looked at Ye Fan and repeated his earlier performance.

Once again, his sinister voice rang out in the lobby. “Young man, what did you just say? Come over and repeat it to me.”

Sheng Tian’s words were icy cold, and

completely lacking in humanity. The onlookers shivered. They knew that Sheng Tian was truly angry.

Ye Fan laughed lightly and walked forward obediently.

But unexpectedly, just when everybody thought that he had given up the fight, Ye Fan suddenly lifted up his leg and thrust out a kick. Bang! A sonic boom rang out. And the bodyguard standing to the left of Sheng Tian flew backward through the air.

Crash~

And the body weighing more than three hundred pounds crashed through a window, scattering broken glass all over the floor.

“You son of a bitch! How dare you~”

Ye Fan’s sudden attack had shocked everybody, and enraged Sheng Tian’s underlings. The ruffians armed themselves with wooden poles and moved toward the brash young man.

But once again, Sheng Tian stopped his underlings. His voice had gotten colder

and frosty anger radiated from his eyes. But he managed to suppress his rage.

Obviously, Sheng Tian was on the verge of going berserk. However, he continued to sit in his wooden armchair. His gaze stabbed at Ye Fan and, once again, he screamed, "What did you just say? Repeat that to me!"

Bang~

Ye Fan continued to ignore Sheng Tian. Once again, he lifted his leg and kicked a bodyguard. This time, it was the one standing to the right of Sheng Tian. Crash! The bodyguard flew backward and crashed into the wall. When he slid down, he laid sprawled on the floor and started vomiting blood.

"You bastard! Screw you!"

Sheng Tian's underlings flew into a rage and, once again, clamored to give Ye Fan a beating.

"Stop!"

But, once again, they were stopped by Sheng Tian. Just then, he had a most



terrible expression on his face. Ye Fan had completely enraged Sheng Tian by disrespecting the latter twice in a row.

Finally, Sheng Tian threw his cigarette onto the floor before standing up from his armchair. He lifted his leg, stomped heavily on the cigarette and roared angrily, "You bastard! What did you just say!"

"Screw! You! Repeat! That! To! Me!"

Boom~

Sheng Tian had just stood up and finished speaking, when he was sent flying by Ye Fan's kick.

Sheng Tian's heavily built body flew backward and landed on the wooden armchair with a loud crash. But that did not stop his momentum. He continued to fly backward, along with the armchair, and only came to a halt after smashing through several pieces of furniture. When he landed with a sprawl, the floor shook a little.

"Would you like me to repeat myself again?"

Ye Fan stood in the lobby with both hands in his pockets, and looked down at his victim.

His tone was indifferent and calm.

As if the person he had just kicked was a dog, and not the kingpin of the central district.

“What~”

Everyone was dumbfounded. And the bald-headed Mr. Du was so frightened that he fell off his chair and nearly died from the shock. The others were all scared speechless.

The lobby went so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

It had happened too fast. Before anyone could react, Ye Fan had already sent Sheng Tian flying along with the wooden armchair.

Before that, who would have thought that the young man would be so fearless. Sheng Tian had given him three warnings, and Ye Fan had kicked three men in response.

First, he had kicked the two bodyguards. And then, even Sheng Tian himself was sent flying away like a dog.

His heavy-handed approach had shocked everyone.

When the panicking Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at her husband, who was standing composedly in the lobby, her eyes were filled with shock.

Her mind was filled with the image of Ye Fan heroically kicking the three gangsters. Just... Just now, he looked so handsome!

Han Fei-Fei and Sun Yu-Hao were in a daze. Both of them were staring at Ye Fan. The scene just now had looked like something out of a movie. Ye Fan had sent Sheng Tian and his underlings flying, before the trio had the time to react. Even Sheng Tian himself had not been spared.

This fellow. He... He is that powerful?

Han Fei-Fei stood there dumbfounded, as she looked at Ye Fan. Something had changed in the way she looked at Ye Fan.

Wang Hao's mouth was agape in

amazement as he laid sprawled on the floor. Obviously, nobody had expected Ye Fan to be such a formidable fighter. When Wang Hao remembered that he had wanted to teach Ye Fan a lesson, he could not help shivering in fear.

Just now, I was courting death!

“Mr. Sheng, Mr. Sheng~”

After a long moment of silence, Sheng Tian’s underlings hurried to help their boss up.

“You bastard! Don’t run away!”

“You are the first person who has the guts to kick me! Today is the day you are going to die!”

“I am telling you! You are a dead man walking!”

“Call for reinforcement! Call everybody!”

Sheng Tian was in the throes of rage. And his face had turned an ugly shade of green, as he screamed like a madman.

But Ye Fan remained calm. While the

underlings were helping their boss up, he turned back and said, "Mu-Cheng, you leave with the others first. Leave this to me."

"No, they will kill you. You leave with us too~"

Qiu Mu-Cheng burst into tears. Maybe because she was afraid, or maybe it was because she was worried about somebody.

In her opinion, it was impossible for Ye Fan to fight so many people at the same time. No matter how strong he was.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mu-Cheng, don’t just stand there! Quick, we must go~”

While Qiu Mu-Cheng was looking at Ye Fan, her cousin and their dinner companions had already regained their wits. Panic filled their faces as they dragged Qiu Mu-Cheng out of the restaurant.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng had no choice but to leave with them.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan continued to stand calmly in the restaurant lobby.

Both his hands were thrust into his pockets, as a faint smile played on his lips. He showed no sign of panic.

“As the saying goes, ‘New-born calves are not afraid of tigers~”

“I think he has no idea who he has just offended?”

“He even dares to smile?”

“He is either stupid or a moron!”

When the restaurant customers saw Ye

Fan's reckless behavior, they could only shake their heads and sigh. The look they gave him was one people usually reserved for idiots.

In their opinion, it was prideful and stupid of Ye Fan to think that he could go up against Sheng Tian all by himself.

Even though he was a little strong, he was still just one person.

On the other hand, Sheng Tian had a powerful organization behind him.

"Young man, are you tired of living?"

"You should leave while you still can."

"This is Sheng Tian we are talking about. The boss of Shengtian Entertainment Group and the central district."

"And he has Chen Tian-Jiao backing him. You are just a live-in son-in-law. There's no way you can beat him."

Among the crowd of onlookers, there were a few warm-hearted individuals who were worried for Ye Fan.

Han Fei-Fei had just said that Ye Fan was just a live-in son-in-law from the countryside. Wasn't it suicidal for a person like him to go up against Sheng Tian?

But Ye Fan laughed lightly and said, "Old man, don't worry. There is nothing a mere Sheng Tian can do against me."

"Shit!"

"You bastard! You are still bragging!"

"Go get him!"

"Kill the bastard~"

Sheng Tian was completely enraged. He had already gotten up from the floor, and was screaming angrily at Ye Fan.

Very soon, under Sheng Tian's direction, a dozen or so underlings armed themselves with expandable batons and charged toward Ye Fan.

"Young man, look out!" yelled the old man who was concerned about Ye Fan.

The onlookers were frightened by the scene unfolding in front of them, and



many of them backed away in a panic.

But Ye Fan only shook his head and laughed disdainfully.

In the next moment, Ye Fan jumped and executed a beautiful spinning kick in the air. The movement was both ruthless and graceful, like a roc spreading its wings.

Bang Bang Bang Bang~

In the blink of an eye, the gangsters around Ye Fan were all knocked down to the floor, where they laid sprawled and groaning.

“Damn~”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“What... What is...”

“He is that powerful?”

The lobby went quiet, and all the onlookers stood looking with their mouths agape. Finally, after a long moment, a collective sharp intake of breath broke the silence.

Who would have thought that the mass of

attackers would be defeated in an instant by the frail-looking young man. The scene just now had looked like something out of a movie. None of the people present had expected to see a silver screen moment in real life.

"Damn~"

"Is he still human?"

"He's Superman!"

"Whoa! This guy is too strong."

Many in the crowd cried out involuntarily, and nearly wet themselves.

The old man, who had tried to persuade Ye Fan to leave, was also cowed by the latter's martial prowess. Right now, he was staring at the young man with wide opened eyes, while rooted to the spot.

Meanwhile, Sheng Tian, who had just witnessed the defeat of his underlings, was looking angry and sombre.

But he was a person who had been through a lot of difficult situations, so he managed to quickly calm himself down.

He looked at Ye Fan again and laughed coldly, "No wonder you are so cocky."

"You are a martial artist. I have underestimated you."

Sheng Tian laughed sinisterly, pulled a chair over and sat down.

He lit a cigarette, shook his head and smiled. "But young man, this is the twenty-first century. We live in a society dominated by technology. We have even sent rockets into space."

"Your fists and feet are hard. But are they harder than a bullet?"

"You are fast. But are you faster than a gun?"

As Sheng Tian was laughing, three figures appeared quietly on the floor above. And soon, all three of them were standing before their boss.

Immediately afterward, the sound of bullets chambering rang out in the lobby. And Ye Fan found himself staring at three gun barrels that had appeared all of a sudden.

“Arrgh~Arrgh~”

“They have guns~”

“We are going to die~”

The moment Sheng Tian’s underlings brought out their guns, the whole restaurant erupted into chaos.

Those people who had been watching the show started screaming. Their faces were pale from fear and panic, as they looked around for places to hide.

And Ye Fan’s smile vanished from his face.

He had not thought that Sheng Tian would have the guts to use guns.

For the first time since the beginning of this ordeal, killing intent appeared in Ye Fan’s eyes.

All these years, what he had hated most were people who threatened his life.

And now, his life was being threatened.

“Young man, why are you so quiet now?”

“Go on! Keep on being cocky!”

“Weren’t you acting like a superhero just now?”

“Why are you acting like a scaredy-cat now?”

“Speak up!”

Sheng Tian laughed unrestrainedly, and then a sinister smile appeared on his burly-looking face.

Just then, Sheng Tian was holding a lit cigarette in one hand and groping a scantily-clad woman with the other. As he toyed with the sexy lady, he waited expectantly for despair and fear to appear on Ye Fan’s face.

Sheng Tian truly enjoyed watching the struggle and fear on the faces of his defeated opponents. In the past, he had trampled his opponents beneath his feet and looked down on them with the air of a victor, while enjoying the company of beautiful women.

But this time, Sheng Tian was left disappointed.

He could not feel a single shred of panic or fear from Ye Fan. On the contrary, the latter was more composed than usual.

As if he was the still water in a lake that remained undisturbed, no matter what Sheng Tian threw at him.

“So you still do not understand the situation you are in~”

“Since you are like this, I will~”

Just as Sheng Tian was about to order his underlings to shoot Ye Fan, the entrance to the lobby was suddenly pushed open with a loud bang.

The cold wind blew in from outside, and then a procession of well-suited men walked in after pushing the door aside.

“Are you blind?”

“Can’t you see Mr. Sheng is dealing with business here?”

The sudden intrusion of so many men had startled the people in the lobby.

And the sexy lady with Sheng Tian had

stood up immediately to scold the intruders.

“Shut up!”

“You stupid bitch! How dare you insult them!”

Sheng Tian was startled when he saw the new arrivals. He immediately sprang up from his wooden armchair and slapped his female companion to the floor.

And then he staggered over to greet the new arrivals, in the most respectful and servile manner. “Master Ao, why didn’t you tell me you were coming? I would have prepared a reception for you~”

What?

Master Ao?

When they heard this, many in the crowd were surprised and they stared with wide-opened eyes.

“Could it be... The King of Jiangdong, Chen Ao?”

“The backer of Sheng Tian’s backer!”

In Jianghai, everybody knew that Sheng Tian's success was due to Chen Tian-Jiao's help.

And Chen Tian-Jiao's backer was Chen Ao! The ruler of Jianghai and the number one kingpin of Jiangdong!

"I will be damned!"

"Chen Ao is here?"

"It's over. That guy is a dead man walking."

"Even the gods cannot save him now~"

Like a rock dropping into the ocean, Chen Ao's arrival had created huge waves among the crowd, and an uproar erupted in the restaurant.

As the saying goes, "A person's reputation precedes him."

Chen Ao of Jiangdong. His reputation was such that everybody in Jianghai had heard of him. So how could they not be surprised by his arrival!

"What is going on?"



“What happened here? Did someone cause trouble?”

When he saw Sheng Tian, a middle-aged man in a black suit nodded in greeting. And then he frowned when he saw the mess in the restaurant.

Sheng Tian hurriedly replied, “Master Ao, we did encounter a little trouble.”

“Somebody came over to cause trouble. He is a martial artist, and has injured many of my men. But I have the situation under control now.”

Sheng Tian was panicking. He was afraid that Chen Ao would blame him for the mess.

But Chen Ao ignored him, and looked forward at where the expressionless Ye Fan was standing.

“Did you make the mess?”

The King of Jiangdong spoke softly, and looked coldly at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan laughed and replied with a question. “What do you think?”

Ye Fan's frivolous tone caused Chen Ao's frown to deepen. And the latter's tone turned colder. "Very good."

Chen Ao's expression turned heavy, and he spoke coldly to Ye Fan.

"Young man, do you know who they work for?"

"And do you know whose restaurant this is?"

But Ye Fan kept his composure, shook his head and smiled lightly. "So what if I knew? Even you are just a nobody in my eyes, so why would I give a damn about these underlings?"

"How dare you!"

"What insolence~"

"You bastard! How dare you insult Master Ao!"

After Ye Fan had just spoken, Sheng Tian and company immediately erupted in rage and started scolding the young man.

The surrounding onlookers also criticized

Ye Fan inwardly. They thought he was too reckless and an idiot.

How dare he insult the King of Jiangdong?

He does not have the fear of death in him!

Chen Ao had also gotten angry. His eyes glinted coldly and he turned to look at Ye Fan. When he spoke, he enunciated each word slowly. "Do you know who you are talking to?"

"I think you. Are. Courting. Death!"

When Ye Fan heard this, he laughed. His laughter was cold, sinister and filled with his enormous rage. "I should be the one asking you this."

"Chen Ao, do you have any idea what kind of existence is standing right before you?"

Ye Fan stepped forward and continued to shout in the same breath. The words that were filled with anger thundered in the air, and exploded in everybody's ears.

"A spark sets the prairie aflame and shakes the world! The dragon's sigh resonates through the Chu heaven! I, Tian-

Fan!”

“Chen Ao, have you heard this before?”

In the lobby, Ye Fan stood standing with his hands clasped behind his back. When he spoke, his tone was proud and cold. At the same time, Ye Fan swung his arm, and a piece of jade landed in front of Chen Ao.

The clear piece of jade had only one character engraved on it. A blood-red “Chu”!

Boom~

At that moment, Chen Ao felt like he had just been struck by lightning. He stood there, rooted to the spot in a daze. And his pupils contracted as he stared at the young man standing before him. “You... You are... Chu... Chu...?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Inside the restaurant.

Ye Fan continued to stand there composedly. In the lobby, it felt like his rage-filled words were still reverberating through the air.

Meanwhile, Chen Ao was thunderstruck by the turn of events. Nobody knew just how shocked he had been, when Ye Fan tossed him the piece of jade engraved with the blood-red "Chu" character.

Chen Ao's mind was in turmoil, as if somebody had dropped a giant rock in it and caused huge waves to appear.

The arrogance and anger he had shown Ye Fan was gone in an instant, like smoke in the wind.

At this moment, Chen Ao was panicking. He dared not say anything, as he stepped forward with a face as white as sheet.

In the next moment, under the shocked gazes of everyone present, the kingpin who ruled over both Jianghai and Jiangdong suddenly knelt in front of Ye Fan.

And then, Chen Ao's voice rang out reverently in the restaurant. "Young Master has honored us with your presence. Please allow me to pay my respect to you."

"Just now, it was my fault for failing to recognize and offending you. I truly deserve to die many times over. Young Master, I will accept your punishment!"

Dead quiet~

The place went as silent as a graveyard.

In the restaurant, Chen Ao was prostrating himself on the floor and paying respect to Ye Fan in a panic. His reverent voice rang out like thunder, and shocked everyone present.

Many in the crowd were dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Sheng Tian was staring at the scene unfolding before him in disbelief. He was now in a predicament.

As for the bodyguards who had pointed their guns at Ye Fan, they were lamenting inwardly. Cold sweat was pouring down their backs, and they could barely hold their guns properly.

Good heavens!

What kind of person had they just offended?

“You may get up. This is our first meeting, so it is only natural that you do not recognize me.”

“All these years, you have been running Jiangdong on my behalf. It must have been hard on you.”

Ye Fan had been living in hiding for the past ten years. During this period, only Han, the elderly butler, had been in direct contact with him. It was only natural for the other followers, such as Li Er and Chen Ao, to not recognize Ye Fan. And that was why Ye Fan had no intention of blaming Chen Ao.

“No no, it is not difficult at all. It is my honor to be able to serve Young Master.”

“Eight years ago, if it weren't for Young Master's timely assistance, I would have perished then. And I, Chen Ao, would not be where I am today.”

“Young Master, you are my greatest

benefactor. I have always remembered and never dared to let myself forget the help you have rendered me. All these years, I have been hoping for a day when I would be able to serve you and repay your favor.”

As Chen Ao knelt on the floor, he spoke words that were filled with reverence and gratitude.

Ye Fan nodded. “You are indeed a warm-hearted and honorable man. It seems that I have not erred in my judgement. Now, get up. And do something about these small fries. It upsets me to look at them.”

To the “small fries”, Ye Fan’s soft voice sounded like the ringing of a death knell.

“Young Master, don’t worry. Regarding what just happened, I will handle it to your satisfaction. Please go upstairs and wait there.” Chen Ao respectfully invited Ye Fan to move to the floor above.

“What are you standing there for?”

“Get your ass over here now!”

“You asshole! You nearly got me into big



trouble~”

Chen Ao turned his head and started screaming at Sheng Tian.

The latter was trembling all over and swaying unsteadily on his feet. A torrent of cold sweat poured down his back, as icy fear gripped his heart. Meanwhile, Mr. Du was panicking inwardly and his face had turned an unhealthy shade of green.

“Mr. Sheng, what... what...” Mr. Du was also trembling as he looked at Sheng Tian, who was standing just nearby.

Sheng Tian had a pained look in his eyes as he replied, “Damn it. I think we are in big trouble~”

Who would have thought that the ordinary-looking young man would be so powerful, that even Master Ao had to prostrate before him.

“Damn it! Who the hell did I offend today?”

Just then, Sheng Tian looked terribly pale.

“I have been ruling the central district for nearly ten years. Who would have thought

that I would meet my end at the hands of a young man~”

Sheng Tian sighed. The ambiguous expression on his face made it difficult to discern if he was crying or laughing.

“Mr. Sheng, how... how about we make a run for it? The bald-headed Mr. Du, who was shivering and wobbling in fright, asked in a whisper.

But Sheng Tian shook his head and sighed. “Make a run for it? If Master Ao has no intention of letting us go, do you think we will be able to do so?”

When he heard this, Mr. Du fell into the depths of despair.

Are we going to die today?

“Shit! It’s all your fault! You stupid bitch!”

“Because of you, Mr. Sheng and I have offended that person!”

Mr. Du was ready to cry. When he turned around, he pulled Xiao-Fang’s hair and started beating her.

Just then, Mr. Du truly felt like killing this woman.

Today's events happened because of her.

If it weren't for her, they would not have offended that person!

But it was already too late for regrets, now that things had come to this.

In the end, both Sheng Tian and Mr. Du braced themselves and went upstairs.

"Mr. Chu, what happened earlier was just a misunderstanding."

"I didn't know you were following Master Ao."

"No, I meant I didn't know Master Ao was following you."

Ye Fan was sitting inside one of Shengtian Restaurant's luxurious dining rooms, and quietly enjoying his tea.

Meanwhile, Sheng Tian was looking dispirited as he said his apology with his head bowed. Cold sweat was pouring down his face, and the awe-inspiring aura

he had earlier was now gone.

“What did you just say? Come over here and repeat it to me.” Ye Fan lifted his cup, took a sip of tea and smiled lightly.

Sheng Tian nearly wet his pants when he heard the familiar line. As sweat continued to pour down his face, he smiled bitterly and said, “Mr. Chu, please don’t do that to me. I cannot bear the burden of disrespecting you.”

“I... I... I am truly sorry for what I have done,” Sheng Tian said as sweat continued to pour down his face.

“What? Could you repeat yourself? I didn’t catch that.” Ye Fan was still smiling. Meanwhile, Chen Ao was respectfully refilling Ye Fan’s tea cup.

“I~I~” Sheng Tian was about to burst into tears. If you wish to beat or kill me, then just say so! Why are you repeating the same line I used earlier? You just want to torture me, right?

“Mr. Chu, please don’t be like this.”

“It was really a misunderstanding just now.

If I had known Master Ao was your follower, I would not have dared to show off in front of you! I would rather get beaten to death or jump off this building!" Sheng Tian said as he trembled in fear.

What are people most afraid of? The unknown.

At this moment, Sheng Tian felt like he was a prisoner awaiting judgement. He had no idea what sort of ending was waiting for him.

"What? What did you say? Care to repeat yourself?" Ye Fan ignored Sheng Tian's panicked pleading and continued to smile.

Finally, the suspense proved too much for Sheng Tian to bear and, with a bang, he went down on his knees in front of Ye Fan.

"Mr. Chu, if you wish to beat or punish me, please just say so. I will accept any punishment. But please don't be like this."

Meanwhile, Chen Ao was also trying to persuade Ye Fan to change his mind.

"Young Master, it was Sheng Tian's fault. But he really did not mean to offend you today. And he is still needed in the central

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district. So Young Master, perhaps...”



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