

## Chapter 1088 Dear, Pour More Tea for Me!

Ye Fan's words were as icy as the winds in winter. Wu Wei-Tao and the rest shivered uncontrollably and felt all their hair stand on end.

"Mr Chu, are you really going to fight these two powerful families head on with just this vulnerable body of yours?"

"Mr Chu, please think carefully before you act!"

"The Lu family has power over half of China's political arena, while the Xur family commands a few hundred thousand soldiers! Fighting them head on is almost as good as taking on the entire nation! Please reconsider it!"

Li Er and the rest were really petrified when they heard Ye Fan's response to Sun Xiang's description of the families.

They thought that Ye Fan would think twice about his actions after hearing about how formidable these two families really were.

But to their horror, Ye Fan wasn't frightened at all and was even prepared to fight them to the very end.

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He was clearly implying that he intended to wipe out both the Lu and Xur families.

They felt their scalps turn numb and they were certain that Mr Chu was insane.

But Ye Fan's gaze became even frostier after the other men tried to change his mind.

He put his teacup down and spoke thunderously, "As I said, the ones who should put an end to things now are these two families, and the ones who ought to think twice before acting are also these two families. At the end of the day, the Lu and Xur families were the ones who provoked me first. I had no intention of making them my enemies or to fight against my own country. Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua deserved to die, and they cannot blame anyone else for these two men's deaths. But if their families are bent on avenging them, then I will not hold back either."

"A grandmaster shall not be humiliated, and I, Ye Fan, will certain not take such insult lying down. Whoever tries to provoke me shall be killed. If one comes for me, I will kill that one man. If two come, I will kill them both. Even if the whole world comes after

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me, I will kill every single person. I, Ye Fan, have been invincible all my life and I need not fear man.”

Ye Fan’s bright and clear voice resonated loudly in the living room.

His authoritative voice was as resounding as a grandfather clock as it echoed.

His deep set eyes were filled with a murderous glint.

This was what Chu Tian-Fan really looked like, and this was the true authoritativeness that a ‘Tian’ character descendant of the Chu family exuded.

In the past, he was like a ferocious tiger that hid itself in the high mountains and kept his claws and teeth away as he endured anything that came his way.

But now, he was a warrior who dared to barge through the capital all by himself, and he would leave nothing but dust and death behind him.

Everyone else in the room was stunned by the imposing presence that Ye Fan exuded.



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Their faces were pale as they stared at him in shock while his angry words continued to replay in their ears.

But Ye Fan wasn't done talking. His low but clear voice sounded like the rolling thunder. "So what if they have clout in the political arena? So what if they have control over a few hundred thousand troops? I don't even have regard for the Chu family and I've trampled Japan underfoot. Why should I fear two families who are merely powerful in this material society? They are nothing but ants and dust, and they aren't even worth mentioning."

Ye Fan had been enduring all of this for such a long time now.

The Chu family had tried to kill him repeatedly over the past ten years, while the Qiu family humiliated and bullied him for three years.

In the past, he was weak and frail. He was nothing but a child thrown out by his family and seen as a country bumpkin of lowly birth.

He had no clout and wasn't strong enough,

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so he had no choice but to just endure with everything that came his way.

But now, he had strength.

In the past, Ye Fan was like a sword that was kept hidden away in a box. But now, this precious sword had been taken out from the box and its blade was able to shine once more.

He didn't need to fear anything and didn't need to remain silent about his sufferings.

The cultivation of martial arts was also the cultivation of the heart to keep moving forward no matter what.

Even if he had to kill his way forward, he would still keep trudging on.

If he was always fearful and watched his back constantly with every move he made, then Ye Fan had practiced martial arts for nothing.

There would be no need for his Operation Sparks plan to continue.

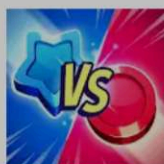
The room echoed with nothing but Ye Fan's



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domineering voice.

Ye Fan's confidence filled the entire living room in that moment.

Everyone was silent.

The silence went on for a long time.

Only the chilly wind carried Ye Fan's anger and engulfed the people inside the house with it.

After a very long time, Sun Xiang was the first one to snap out of his shock.

His expression was dark and he looked at Ye Fan like Ye Fan was merely an idiot as he shouted angrily, "What the hell is wrong with you? You aren't afraid of man? And you even think that these people are merely ants and dust? You're really being too pretentious now!"

Sun Xiang was so angry at Ye Fan's audacity that he started laughing in spite.

This was the first time he had ever come across someone this audacious.



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Where did this nobody find the guts to call those influential families ants and dust? How could he go around declaring that he wasn't afraid of anybody?

“Who the hell do you think you are? Some deity from the heavens? Some immortal on earth? You really need to stop this nonsense! You're nothing but a hooligan! Did you think that just because you're the King of Jiangdong, you can despise the Lu family, the Xur family and even the entire nation? You don't even have common sense and you're not sensible at all. What an idiot!” cursed Sun Xiang. He really couldn't stand Ye Fan's sense of complacency.

Wu Wei-Tao's face paled in fright.

“Good god! Sun Xiang! Shut your mouth right now! Are you nuts? How dare you speak to Mr Chu in this manner!” Wu Wei-Tao reprimanded Sun Xiang in horror.

Li Er and Lei San felt their hearts pound wildly in fear as well.

Was this Sun Xiang stupid?

They didn't care if Sun Xiang had a death



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wish. But they didn't want to die.

"Damn it! If I had known this man was an idiot, I wouldn't have allowed him to come along. We're going to get into so much trouble now," wailed Li Er to himself.

Mr Chu was already in a rage because of what the Lu and Xur families had done.

But Sun Xiang was now adding fuel to the fire. Of course Mr Chu was going to explode.

The other men were afraid that Ye Fan might kill them along with Sun Xiang out of anger.

Just as they had expected, Ye Fan's gaze immediately fell upon Sun Xiang after he had said these words.

That gaze was so sinister, it looked like a demon watching him from the depths of hell.

For that one moment, Sun Xiang felt his entire body tremble uncontrollably.

But even though he felt that brief feeling of fear, Sun Xiang did his best to remain steadfast as he shouted fiercely at Ye Fan,

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“Wh-what are you trying to do? Don’t tell me you dare to kill me?”

“Why, do you think I don’t dare to? As I said earlier, a grandmaster shall not be humiliated, and I, Ye Fan, is certainly not to be insulted. Anyone who insults me shall die!” snapped Ye Fan coldly.

BOOM!

Once he had finished speaking, Ye Fan’s gaze immediately turned frosty and he slammed a palm onto the table.

The impact from the slam caused the table to explode.

Sun Xiang yelped in pain as his hefty body was carried through the windows by the impact and flew right out.

Everywhere that his body touched was dyed red with his blood.

“Oh my god...”

Ye Fan’s viciousness had caused the other three to nearly pee themselves.

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Wu Wei-Tao's face trembled violently and Lei San's mouth was open wide. Li Er was so shocked that he fell out of his own chair.

A thick layer of fear instantly engulfed the hearts of all three men.

The entire living room was now silent.

The three of them were too frightened to say anything. The only sound left in the living room was the sound of the chilly wind gusting outside.

But unlike the three of them, Ye Fan was still sitting in the same chair with that same calm expression on his face.

The faint smile that he usually had reappeared on his handsome face.

"Dear, pour more tea for me, please." The chuckle in his voice was as refreshing and pleasant as the spring breeze in June.

But this little chuckle looked so malicious and terrifying to Li Er, Lei San and Wu Wei-Tao.

They soon found the pressure unbearable, so they quickly got up and excused themselves.

“Mr Ch-Chu...if there’s nothing else, we’ll take our leave first,” said Li Er in a trembling voice as he looked fearfully at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan didn’t say anything and just continued sipping his tea.

The entire living room was silent.

Since Ye Fan didn’t answer, the three men didn’t dare to even move an inch.

This silence continued for a few seconds, but these few seconds felt like a century to the three older men.

Their backs were covered in a layer of cold sweat.

Ye Fan finally nodded and grunted in response.





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The three of them felt so relieved and ran out frantically as if they had just survived a terrible ordeal.

If anyone from Jiangdong saw them run like this, they would be shocked. These three men were the most powerful men of the province, but they had flown into such a panic in front of this young man.

After the three men left, the living room was calm again.

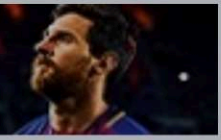
Ye Fan had no expression on his face while Qiu Mu-Cheng quietly sat next to him.

After a moment of hesitation, Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Ye Fan worriedly, "Ye Fan, are you really going to clash head on with the Lu and Xur families?"

She had heard everything that was said earlier, but it was not right for her to interrupt their discussion.

Now that they were alone in the living room, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt the need to ask him about it.

Ye Fan's expression turned frosty.



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“Jiangdong is my territory, so how could I allow anybody to set foot into this place without my permission? If they learn their lesson and back off, then nothing will happen to them. But if they prefer to die at my hands, then I will grant them their wish.”

It was late at night and the wind blew gently, but the temperature was chilling.

But the malice in Ye Fan’s words was even more chilling than the night breeze.

In that instant, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that Ye Fan’s icy and authoritative side profile in the dim light seemed a little unfamiliar to her.

She knew that Ye Fan was no longer that live-in son-in-law who was willing to be bullied and humiliated by the Qiu family.

Perhaps this was what the real Ye Fan looked like.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t feel afraid when she saw how cold and stern he looked. Instead, she felt so much pain for him.

She found it difficult to imagine how much suffering and setbacks he must have gone



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through in order to reach this level of iciness and resolve.

Sometimes, it was the cruelty of life that forced one to mature against his own will.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's gaze immediately became gentler when she thought about it this way.

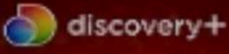
She walked over, leaned on Ye Fan and hugged him tightly from the back, as if she was trying to use the warmth of her body to warm the frozen heart of this man.

"Ye Fan, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. If not for me, things wouldn't have ended up like this," said Qiu Mu-Cheng with blood shot eyes as guilt overwhelmed her heart.

Qiu Mu-Cheng thought that Ye Fan had killed those two men so rashly that day because of her.

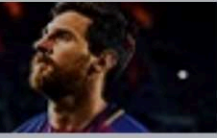
If she hadn't decided on her own to return to Jiangdong, go to Yuchang Hotel and be nearly violated by Xur Shao-Hua, Ye Fan might not have been so angry, and things wouldn't have reached the point of no return.

"Silly girl, this isn't your fault. Even if you

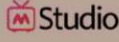


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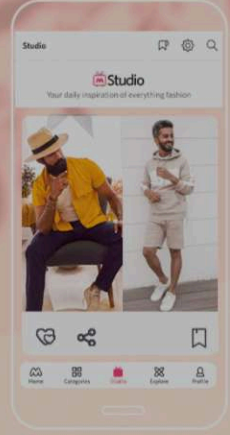


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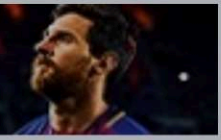
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hadn't appeared that night, Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua were doomed to die. They had already sealed their fate from the moment they sent people to ambush me at Mount Yunding Villa," Ye Fan quietly consoled her.

Just then, the sound of the wind suddenly stopped.

The grass and trees stopped swaying, and the night breeze stopped blowing.

Even the sound of the crickets ceased.

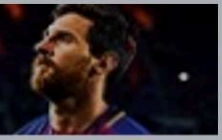
The entire place suddenly fell eerily quiet.

Ye Fan turned around with a start. He looked out of the window and his gaze instantly turned icy cold.

His expression was extremely grim.

"Ye Fan, what's wrong?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng. Her face turned pale when she noticed the sudden change in Ye Fan's expression.

Ye Fan didn't answer her and just pulled her behind him.



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At the same time, Ye Fan looked out into the night sky and spoke slowly and calmly, “Since you’ve come all the way here, why don’t you show yourself?”

Ye Fan’s words resonated in the distant night.

But nobody replied him.

Only the quietness of the night sky remained in sight.

“Ye Fan, what’s wrong? There isn’t anybody outside,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng puzzledly. But Ye Fan’s expression remained grim as he kept his steely gaze on the window.

The surroundings were also exceptionally quiet.

Only the ticking of the clock on the wall could be heard.

This was indeed a rather creepy and frightening situation to be in.

Qiu Mu-Cheng unconsciously moved nearer to Ye Fan and her little hands clutched onto a corner of Ye Fan’s clothes. Her palms were



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already covered in cold sweat.

Time slowly ticked by. Five minutes passed, but nobody appeared.

Just when Qiu Mu-Cheng thought that Ye Fan had made a mistake, Ye Fan picked up his teacup and laughed.

“If you don’t appear soon, then I’m going to enjoy this expensive pot of Longjing tea all by myself.”

Immediately after Ye Fan said these words, a strong wind suddenly started blowing fiercely outside the house.

Shortly after that, a muscular figure suddenly flashed by like an apparition.

By the time Qiu Mu-Cheng took a second look, a man had already seated himself across from Ye Fan.

He was extremely well built, wore a tattered gray long robe and had a little black hammer hanging from his waist. He seemed rather unkempt.

But nobody knew how deadly this seemingly



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disheveled man really was.

The muscular man sat across from Ye Fan with a calm smile on his face. He too, raised a teacup and kept saying that the tea was really good.

He looked like he had been sitting here all this while and hadn't left at all.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was really frightened by this and her face was as white as a sheet.

Her red lips trembled as she stared in horror at this man who had appeared from nowhere, and she couldn't get a single word out of her mouth.

She remained shaken until Ye Fan's strong palm held onto her, and she felt like a ship that had turned into a harbor and had found a good place to dock itself.

Ye Fan's grip seemed to possess a magical power that made Qiu Mu-Cheng's frantic heart instantly calm down again.

Her fear faded and was replaced by security.

With this man around, she didn't need to be





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afraid of anything.



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