

Becoming a supreme grandmaster was a huge matter.

Every supreme grandmaster in the martial arts world was a terrifying force to be reckoned with.

They were equivalent to a country's nuclear weapon. They were highly valued by their countries and were considered a pillar of their nation.

The birth of a supreme grandmaster was something worth celebrating, regardless of which country this supreme grandmaster came from.

China was no exception.

War God Castle would invite this person to become a member, and the government would also send an official letter of recognition. This person would enjoy the highest status in the land thereafter.

The official documents that Tang Hao was referring to was this letter from the government.

Of course, all these documents weren't important for defining a supreme grandmaster, but a proper set of procedures had to be followed.

Even though the martial arts circle and the rest of the country were governed separately, the martial arts circle fell under the government's control on paper.

So even missions taken on by War God Castle had to be approved by the government first.

But of course, these were just done for show.

When it came to matters within the martial arts circle, War God Castle still represented the highest authority in martial arts in China and was the one with the final say.

If the six members of War God Castle weren't agreeable, then any documents from the government would still be useless.

This world revered the strong the most, and martial artists were people who had reached the height of human strength possible, so they weren't subject to the weaker members of general society.

Then again, that didn't mean that the non-fighting world couldn't do anything about the martial arts world.

If the government wanted to attack War God Castle, they could send out nuclear missiles

and raze War God Castle to the ground.

But only an idiot would launch an attack that might kill themselves in the process.

So the government and the martial arts world finally settled on a balance where they governed their own circles separately on the surface.

In fact, when the government faced some difficulties in international relations, they would even ask War God Castle for help.

It was easier to negotiate with people as compared to weapons.

But Ye Fan was a little confused by all this. "Huh? What test? You mean you're not someone sent by those two families?"

Ye Fan frowned and looked puzzledly at Tang Hao. The cold and sinister look in his eyes had faded.

Tang Hao shook his head and laughed. "It looks like you still don't get it. What is the significance of a supreme grandmaster to a nation? I can tell you very confidently that not even the leader of this nation could command a supreme grandmaster to fight for him, and he doesn't have the right to order a supreme grandmaster at all. Do you

think those two families could be more powerful than the leader of this country?"

Ye Fan was even more confused. "So you're not from the Lu and Xur families?"

"Of course," Tang Hao nodded. "Those two families are merely ordinary people and I could smite them without any effort. How could they possibly be able to make any of the pillars of the nation fight for them? Supreme grandmasters are able to threaten a nation! We will never cheapen ourselves like this," said Tang Hao with much pride and authoritativeness.

This was a confidence that only the truly strong would exude.

He was strong enough to smite a nation, so he definitely had the right to be this proud of himself.

Once you had such a reputation, then no enemy would dare to provoke you unnecessarily.

One did not need to witness the strength of a nuclear weapon to know how much damage it could cause. In the same way, supreme grandmasters were people who could strike terror in people's hearts even without doing anything!

In fact, if the other party wasn't strong enough to fight a supreme grandmaster, a supreme grandmaster might cause even more damage than a nuclear weapon.

Back then, the two atomic bombs that the US dropped on Japan only caused about 200,000 odd casualties.

But in the history of martial arts, a supreme grandmaster had been able to kill three million people all by himself.

That supreme grandmaster had entered the borders of another country and went on a ten day massacre because of a personal vendetta.

The cities of that country had experienced hell in those ten days.

If the International Martial Arts Union hadn't gathered a group of powerful fighters to kill him off, that country's population would probably have been wiped out.

From then on, everyone knew what supreme grandmasters were capable of.

The International Martial Arts Union also set in place an International Supreme Grandmaster Convention that strictly forbade supreme grandmasters from using

their power without any checks in place, and also strictly prohibited supreme grandmasters from massacring ordinary folks.

This Convention had restricted the amount of damage the supreme grandmaster could actually cause, but it didn't reduce the amount he could potentially cause.

After all, this was really just an agreement between various nations that didn't hold very severe consequences besides being criticized and blamed if one broke the rules.

As long as one didn't go too far, nobody would do anything. One might suffer a few nasty comments, but that was all. That's why Tang Hao wasn't bothered about the Lu and Xur families at all. Wiping the two families out wouldn't have amounted to much.

Ye Fan was now sure that Tang Hao wasn't an enemy. "I didn't think that one had to go through a test before attaining the title of supreme grandmaster," said Ye Fan with a shake of his head as he looked at Tang Hao. Now that the misunderstanding had been cleared up, Ye Fan stopped being hostile towards Tang Hao.

Ye Fan had really thought that Tang Hao was

someone sent by the Lu and Xur families to deal with him. If Tang Hao hadn't revealed his real motives in time and Ye Fan had no choice but to unleash his Invoke the Celestial Cloud, then Tang Hao was doomed.

Ye Fan didn't push himself to the maximum just now, but that was already a level that Tang Hao wouldn't have been able to defeat. If Ye Fan really displayed everything he was capable of, the fight would have ended very differently.

"Of course. Conferring someone the title of supreme grandmaster is something that affects the nation and its international relations, so it is not to be taken lightly. Every supreme grandmaster has to go through a test before he can even be nominated. And sometimes, you have to go through more than one test from more than one person. Someone as young as yourself would definitely face more challenges and doubts from the rest too."

"Actually, some days ago, the God of War stood up against the rest of us and insisted on making you the seventh supreme grandmaster, causing outrage among all of us in War God Castle. Nobody else in War God Castle thought you worthy of this title. That day, the King of Fighters very nearly

ended up fighting the God of War on Mount Yan. But don't worry, even though everyone was very unhappy that day, the God of War managed to get your nomination in anyway."

Ye Qing-Tian was the God of War of the country and it was hard to fight the authority of the top martial artist of China after all.

Even though Ye Qing-Tian seldom expressed his opinion on most things, there was no way anybody could oppose him once he had decided on something.

If anybody disagreed with him, they could fight him.

The God of War had reigned supreme in this country for so many years, so he didn't have to fear anybody.

So even though the King of Fighters and the rest were unhappy about his decision, Ye Fan's name still made it to the list in the end. Ye Qing-Tian refused to give in to the rest of them.



After hearing all this, Ye Fan's originally calm and quiet heart started to waver.

He didn't think that Ye Qing-Tian would have put in so much effort to make him a supreme grandmaster. Ye Qing-Tian was even willing to fall out with the rest over this. Ye Qing-Tian had been extremely serious about extending the hand of friendship to him.

"The God of War actually did so much for my sake, and that makes me a little frightened now. If he ends up falling out with everyone else because of me, then I would feel so guilty accepting this title," said Ye Fan guiltily.

But Tang Hao laughed out loud. "Ye Fan, you're thinking too much about this. Qing-Tian has always been like this and we're all very used to it already. Even though Qing-Tian made things very ugly for the King of Fighters that day, it's been so many days now, and nobody is angry anymore, so nobody is bothered by what happened that day anymore too."

"Besides, we were the ones who were too superficial and despised you first. I'm going to go back later and announce the results of this test. Once I do that, I'm sure the King of Fighters and Sword Saint will have nothing

left to say. So you don't have to feel pressurized or anything like that."

Ye Fan nodded. "Thank you so much."

Tang Hao waved his hands and said, "There's no need to thank me. The Chinese martial arts circle has to thank you instead. Some days back, we lost a truly exceptional fighter, and that was really a terrible loss to our martial arts world. But thankfully, we've got another up and coming grandmaster now. Perhaps you're not as powerful as that Chu Tian-Fan now, but I'm sure you will have even more stellar results than him in the future."

"Thanks to you, the martial arts circle of China has become stronger again. The country will now have seven supreme grandmasters, seven pillars! Who would dare to provoke us now? Ye Fan, you're still young, so work hard! The country's future rests on your shoulders. We will be counting on someone from the next generation like yourself to bring the country back to the top of the international martial arts scene!"

After a brief exchange, just like Ye Qing-Tian, Tang Hao had also been convinced by Ye Fan's charisma.

This boy was young, but he was very stable

and much more mature than his peers.

Most importantly, he was filled with potential and had become a supreme grandmaster at such a young age.

On top of that, Tang Hao could see some similarities between this boy and Ye Qing-Tian.

His level of decisiveness and fearlessness was very similar to Ye Qing-Tian's.

“Perhaps he's right. My level of ability has been stuck for so many years precisely because I lack this particular characteristic that he and Qing-Tian have. They are both bold, rational, aggressive and constantly moving forward.” Tang Hao suddenly started laughing and shaking his head at himself, as a look of self-deprecation spread across his authoritative face.

Tang Hao never thought that despite being a powerful fighter revered by the country for so many years, the day would come when a young man could point out his problems and counsel him.

He had said everything he was supposed to, so after he had explained the entire situation, he turned to leave.

“Heavenly Grandmaster, I still have something I would like to ask you,” Ye Fan called after Tang Hao.

“Oh? What do you want to ask?” Tang Hao turned back to look at Ye Fan curiously.

Ye Fan smiled and asked, “It’s nothing, really. I just wanted to ask you about a particular person.” “Who?” asked Tang Hao in return.

“I heard that out of the six pillars of China, one of them is a female grandmaster. If I remember correctly, she is also known as the Phoenix Empress. Do you know her real name?” asked Ye Fan.

Tang Hao’s expression fell. “Why are you asking about the Phoenix Empress’ real name?”

Ye Fan just laughed. “I’m just curious. If you can’t tell me, it’s alright. But don’t mind me asking one more question – do you know if there is a very powerful martial artist in the international circles with the surname ‘Yu’ and the name ‘Yun’?”

Tang Hao thought about it for a while, then shook his head. “A powerful martial artist named Yu Yun? I’ve heard of anyone with this name. Perhaps this person isn’t powerful enough for me to have heard of

her.”

Tang Hao was sure that anyone who could make someone in his position to remember the name of had to be really formidable. Since he hadn't heard of any Yu Yun before, it meant that this person's level of ability wasn't high enough for him to know about.

Ye Fan just smiled and didn't say anything.

This Tang Hao could really be conceited when he wanted to. He even said that Yu Yun wasn't powerful enough for him to have heard of her.

Yu Yun was a woman who was so powerful that even Ye Fan was wary of her. Even though he had grasped the Yin Yang Dragon Body now, he still wasn't confident of defeating this woman.

Tang Hao couldn't even defeat Ye Fan, never mind Yu Yun.

If Tang Hao had never heard of Yu Yun before, then either Yu Yun was way too mysterious and therefore unknown, or her status was so high that Tang Hao had no right to know who she was.

In any case, since Tang Hao didn't know who she was, Ye Fan didn't probe any further and

saw him out.

Before leaving, Tang Hao paused for a while and explained, "Ye Fan, it's not that I don't want to tell you what the Phoenix Empress' real name is. But we've all promised to help her to keep it a secret. I'm sure you understand. Sometimes, martial artists don't want others to know their ordinary identities."

Ye Fan nodded. "I understand."

Competition and fights between martial artists could be very cruel. Knowledge of a martial artist's ordinary identity could cost his loved ones their lives.

As a result, most powerful martial artists just went by a nickname and never revealed their real names.

After Tang Hao left, the house fell silent again. The night quickly passed.

The next day, Ye Fan called Li Er in to see him.

"Mr Chu, you...you're looking for me?"

Li Er still seemed terrified from what happened the night before and was still fearful when he met with Ye Fan. The

amount of authoritativeness that Ye Fan had displayed over the past few days had been terribly frightening.

Even though Li Er had known Ye Fan for a long time now, he still felt like he was treading on thin ice whenever he was faced with Ye Fan.

He finally began to understand why the old Chinese saying said that being close to the emperor was the same as being close to a tiger.

“Make some preparations. Two days later, on 1st July, I’m going to hold another wedding with Mu-Cheng at Haiyuan Restaurant. I’ll leave the wedding preparations in your hands. Are you able to do it?” asked Ye Fan calmly as he sipped his tea at the table.

Li Er was shocked for a moment.,

“What? Mr Chu, you’re going to hold another wedding with Miss Qiu at this time? I’m afraid it’s not a good time to do something like this. I’m afraid that someone might make trouble for you on the day of the wedding.”

Though the current situation in Jiangdong could be considered as calm, the Lu family and Xur family were like bombs that could go off any time without warning. No one knew when these bombs would be set off.

Li Er felt that this was not a good time to hold a wedding.

“You think the two powerful families from Yanjing might cause trouble? If that’s the case, then all the more I should hold my wedding. I will have a red carpet ready for them if they choose to turn up,” Ye Fan said coldly with a small but dangerous looking smile.

When Li Er heard this, he felt the corners of his eyes twitch frantically.

He knew it. No one could change Mr Chu’s mind once it was made up.

There was no other way but to agree with him.

“Do you have the scale of the wedding in mind, Mr Chu? Would you like it to be a cozy reception with close relatives and friends or...?” Li Er was inclined towards a smaller scale reception.

With the recent events in mind, Li Er felt it



would be better to have their energy and resources focused on gearing up for a possible attack from both the Lu and Xur families.

It was customary to have a wedding ceremony to mark the occasion, but there was no real need to hold an elaborate one.

Ye Fan put his cup down and said arrogantly, "Of course we have to invite all the powerful people in Jiangdong to Yunzhou! This time, I will give Mu-Cheng a magnificent wedding!"

Li Er's face paled immediately, but he didn't dare to disobey Ye Fan despite his worries.

He would just have to start the preparations according to Ye Fan's instructions.

Construction work had also begun at Mount Yunding in the midst of the wedding preparations.

The villa had been destroyed and hence, a new one had to be built.

Ye Fan and the rest were kept busy during this period as there were only three days left to the wedding with a lot of things to prepare for.

Although Li Er had undertaken most of the

preparation work, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had to personally see to some of the tasks like the guest list, wedding dress selection and photo-taking.

“Ye Fan, this is the bridal boutique introduced by Miss Li,” Qiu Mu-Cheng said happily to Ye Fan as she held his arm in front of a bridal boutique.

It was impossible to have a custom-made wedding dress due to the time constraint.

Qiu Mu-Cheng would have to make do with picking a ready-made one off the shelves.

However, they were still clueless about wedding dresses despite being married. It was Li Er’s sister, Li Xue-Qi, who had to recommend a bridal boutique to them in the end.

The Li family owned a variety of businesses which included custom-made wedding dresses.

Li Xue-Qi happened to be working in this line and hence was familiar with it.

Ye Fan had asked Li Xue-Qi along today to help with the wedding dress selection.

“Ye Fan, let’s go in and take a look first. Miss

Li will probably arrive later.” The arrangement was to meet at 3PM but they had arrived half an hour earlier. An impatient Qiu Mu-Cheng started to pull Ye Fan towards the entrance of the bridal boutique.

Just as they walked to the entrance of the boutique, two kids who were playing with each other came running towards Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Be careful, Mu-Cheng!” Ye Fan quickly pulled Qiu Mu-Cheng aside.

While Qiu Mu-Cheng had avoided the collision with Ye Fan’s quick response, the latter was not so fortunate. The kid knocked into Ye Fan and spilled a cup of milk tea onto his clothes.

Afraid that they might be in trouble, both kids turned quickly and ran off without an apology.

“Are you alright, Ye Fan? Do you want to go back to change your clothes?” Qiu Mu-Cheng quickly took out some tissues and helped Ye Fan clean up the milk tea stain on his clothes.

Ye Fan smiled, “Don’t worry, it’s no big deal. I can just go to a bathroom and use some water to clean up. Let’s go into the boutique

first.”

Ye Fan was not bothered by the small tea stain on his clothes.

He never really cared much for his appearance.

He was still dressed like an ordinary person even though he was the King of Jiangdong.

His clothes only needed to be comfortable for him. It was not necessary for him to buy luxurious or international brands.

Ye Fan’s attitude towards clothes had rubbed off Qiu Mu-Cheng.

She would only buy international brands when she was with Su Qian in the past. She had believed that only international brands were good.

During that time, Qiu Mu-Cheng was still an ostracized member of the Qiu family and there would be times when she was hard up on cash. Even then, she would rather choose not to buy any clothes than to buy from ordinary unknown brands.

Subsequently, Ye Fan became the King of Jiangdong and she became the CEO of a billion-dollar corporation when they moved

into Mount Yunding Villa.

Money became ordinary and common to her instead.

Her attitude started to change to become like Ye Fan's. There was no need for luxurious brands. Simplicity and comfort became more important to her.

It was human nature to pursue things that they thought they were lacking in.

They would only let go when that lack had been filled.

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In the bridal boutique, melodious music was playing.

The white marble floor gave off a luxurious feel in the hall.

One could tell this was an upmarket bridal boutique from its expensive and tasteful furnishings.

There weren't many customers at this time and a few of the boutique's sales assistants were gathered near the entrance to gossip.

"I have not made any sales today and it's

almost the end of the month already. I'm afraid my commission will be a lot lesser than last month's," said Chen Wen-Wen. She was a pretty lady who stood out from the group with her tall height.

"Be contented, Wen-Wen. You have the best sales record this month and you are still complaining? Then where does that leave the person who has not made a single sale this month? Should she hide herself like an ostrich?"

"That's right. She must be stupid to not be able to close a single sale within a month."

"And to think she was a graduate! Such a disgrace!"

"How can she be considered a graduate when her university is unheard of?!"

The group of sales assistants laughed sarcastically as they cast glances to the front.

A young lady was cleaning the stains on the floor where their glances fell.

She buried her head lower when she heard her colleagues ridicule her.

"A customer is here!"

Footsteps could be heard approaching the door as they spoke.

Qiu Mu-Cheng walked into the bridal boutique while holding onto Ye Fan's arm.

The smile on Chen Wen-Wen's face disappeared as she sized up Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

A look of disgust appeared on her face when she saw the milk tea stain on Ye Fan's clothes. "If you are looking for a bathroom, there is one on the right after you exit from here. It's a public bathroom and it's free."



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As sales assistants, they had encountered many types of customers in their line of work and over time, they became able to distinguish customers who were ready to spend from those who were just window shopping, and those who walked in only to use their bathrooms.

Chen Wen-Wen had obviously classified the couple in front of her to the last category of customers.

Xinxin Bridal Boutique was an upmarket bridal shop that carried wedding dresses from international brands. Even a basic wedding dress here could easily cost hundreds of thousand dollars. It was definitely not for the ordinary people.

The couple in front of her were not only dressed simply, but their clothes also looked like they were bought from the flea market and had probably cost only a couple of hundred dollars.

That man, in particular, was dressed shabbily. His clothes looked like they had been unwashed for a long time and even carried an ugly stain.

With one look, Chen Wen-Wen was filled with disgust and contempt for the couple and pointed them the way out of the boutique.



Ye Fan frowned at Chen Wen-Wen's attitude.

But they ignored Chen Wen-Wen, walked further into the boutique and started browsing through the shelves.

Chen Wen-Wen's pretty face turned red with anger, "What the heck is wrong with you guys? I already told you the directions to the public bathroom! Why are you still here?" she scolded as she rushed after them.

Instead of being angry with Chen Wen-Wen's lousy attitude, Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled politely and replied, "We are not here to borrow your bathroom. We are about to get married and so, we are here to select a wedding dress."

"All the more this place is not for you. Our wedding dresses are for sale only, they are not available for rent. If you are thinking of renting a wedding dress, there is a no-frills bridal shop towards the left. Their wedding dresses are very cheap." Chen Wen-Wen had immediately assumed they were only looking to rent a wedding dress.

It had to be the case. How could these two possibly afford to buy one? Just look at how they were dressed.

It was definitely a lot cheaper to rent a wedding dress.

“You must be mistaken. We have the intention to buy, not rent a wedding dress.” Ye Fan replied.

“What? You intend to buy based on the prices listed here?” Chen Wen-Wen studied the couple in front of her before shaking her head.

“Alright, feel free to browse since your intention is to buy a dress. But you are only allowed to take a look, do not touch the dresses.” Chen Wen-Wen couldn’t drive them away as they already stated their intention was to buy a wedding dress.

But she still thought that they were only joking.

She did not think this couple was able to afford any of the wedding dresses here.

It wouldn’t be long before they would be intimidated by the prices and backed off.

While they were talking, a car approached the shop and stopped outside the boutique.

Soon after, a young lady with thick make-up on her face and carrying a Louis Vuitton bag walked into the boutique.

The lady was stylish and gave off the air of a

well-groomed, modern city lady.

A big smile appeared on Chen Wen-Wen's face when she saw this lady and quickly walked up to greet her.

"Miss Zhang, you are here! Our latest collection of wedding dresses just arrived yesterday. Let me show them to you." It was obvious that Chen Wen-Wen knew this attractive lady as she spoke to her with great fervor. Her fawning attitude was a stark contrast to how she had treated Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

The attractive lady nodded her head as she took off her sunglasses and followed Chen Wen-Wen around the boutique to browse the latest collection.

Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were left unattended but they did not mind this at all. They continued browsing through the various collections in the boutique on their own.

The bridal boutique carried a wide range of wedding dresses.

Most of them were western-styled and pure white in color. There were not many traditional Chinese wedding dresses to be seen.

“Where are the sales assistants? Do you have any traditional Chinese wedding dresses?” Having browsed for a while and not finding what they were looking for, Ye Fan directed his questions towards the sales assistants.

It was an awkward moment as no one responded to Ye Fan.

The sales assistants were serving other customers and had refused to serve Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng as they were shabbily dressed. Their time was better spent on those customers who could afford their services.

Ye Fan was beginning to feel annoyed when Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly tugged his arm and exclaimed, “Ye Fan, look over there!”

Ye Fan followed her gaze and saw a red wedding dress that was hung up high, right in the middle of the hall.

The gorgeous fiery scarlet dress was inlaid with brilliant gold and jade adornment pieces. It looked like an exquisite masterpiece from where they stood.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was captivated from the moment she set her eyes on it. Without hesitation, she darted towards the dress.

A soft, gentle voice that seemed shy sounded in Qiu Mu-Cheng's ears.

“Do you also like this wedding dress, Miss? Even though western-styled wedding dresses are in trend, I think that only a traditional Chinese wedding dress is able to bring out the nobility and elegance of a woman.”

“There is an old saying, ‘A groom robed in black silk and a bride adorned with phoenix robes will look magnificent as they stand together on their wedding day.’”

“And, ‘A gorgeous woman walks slowly with a slight sway, her appearance is similar to Wang Zhao-Jun, her aura akin to Xi Shi. She is perfect in every way.’”

“A woman in a traditional wedding dress would be like the four great beauties of the previous dynasties. She would definitely become the center of attraction and have her audience mesmerized on the most important day of her life. After all, a tradition that has been around for thousands of years can't be wrong.”

The voice belonged to the young sales assistant, Tan Xiao-Jing, the who had been ridiculed by Chen Wen-Wen and the rest earlier.

She had just finished cleaning the stains on the floor and when she saw that no one was attending to Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng, so she walked up to them and started to introduce the wedding dress enthusiastically.

Tan Xiao-Jing had also thought that this couple was only window shopping and had walked in the boutique with the intention to gain an eye-opening experience.

But this did not stop her from treating them with warmth and respect.

It was her belief that any optimistic and hopeful person should not be disappointed.

True enough, Qiu Mu-Cheng was moved as Tan Xiao-Jing patiently introduced and explained the intricacy of the wedding dress in front of them.

“How much is this wedding dress?” Qiu Mu-Cheng had already decided on this wedding dress.

Tan Xiao-Jing replied sincerely even when she thought Qiu Mu-Cheng was just asking the price out of curiosity, “Miss, this wedding dress is super expensive. I doubt I could afford it even if I worked for the next ten years.”

“Really?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked casually as she responded with a smile.

Tan Xiao-Jing nodded, “Yes, this should be the most expensive wedding dress in our boutique and the price is a seven-digit figure. But Miss, please don’t be discouraged. We are still young and time is our biggest capital. We may not be able to afford the things we would love to have right now, but I believe that as long as we work hard, we will be able to own them one day.”

She was saying these to herself as much as she was saying it to Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

She loved the same wedding dress as Qiu Mu-Cheng did and hoped to wear this same dress when she married the man of her dreams.

But they were now merely insignificant people when compared to those born with a silver spoon.

Insignificant and minuscule, just like dust specks.

Insignificant to the point that even a wedding dress of their heart’s desire appeared unattainable.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan laughed when they heard what Tan Xiao-Jing said.

There was no mockery in their laughter. Instead, it was full of admiration.

It was rare to find someone like Tan Xiao-Jing, full of passion yet humble in this materialistic society.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan did not immediately indicate their offer to buy the dress. Instead, they asked Tan Xiao-Jing if they could try the wedding dress.

“Er...” Tan Xiao-Jing looked like she was in a spot.

Only customers with membership were allowed to try on the wedding dresses.

And the only requirement to obtain membership of this bridal boutique was to prove one’s ability to purchase the dresses.

All their wedding dresses were made from luxurious and expensive materials. The chances of the dresses being soiled or damaged would increase if they allowed just anyone to try them on.

All would be well if the customer who soiled or damaged the dress could afford to pay



for the damages. But in the unfortunate event that the customer could not afford it, the loss would have to be borne by the boutique.

The couple in front of her did not look like they could afford to buy any of the wedding dresses here.

“I don’t have to try the dress if it’s going to put you on the spot.” An understanding Qiu Mu-Cheng told Tan Xiao-Jing when she saw her hesitation.

“Miss, it’s alright. You can try it on if you can be very careful when you are handling it.” Tan Xiao-Jing was a kind-hearted person and could not bear to reject Qiu Mu-Cheng’s request.

Just like her, Qiu Mu-Cheng must love the dress a lot.

They might not be able to afford it, but if it was within her means, Tan Xiao-Jing was more than happy to help fulfil Qiu Mu-Cheng’s desire to try on this wedding dress.

Just as Tan Xiao-Jing was about to remove the wedding dress from where it hung, footsteps sounded from behind them.

“Miss Zhang, please come this way. What I

am about to introduce you next, is the treasure of our boutique. In my opinion, it is also the wedding dress that is a best match with your elegance,” Chen Wen-Wen said to Zhang Wen-Ya in a deferential tone, her eyes full of smiles.

She turned and led Zhang Wen-Ya towards the center of the hall, where The Phoenix Robe hung.

Almost at once, she saw Tan Xiao-Jing removing said wedding dress for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“What the...?! Tan Xiao-Jing, what do you think you are doing? Who gave you the permission to touch that wedding dress? This dress costs millions of dollars! Are you able to compensate for it if it gets damaged?” Startled, Chen Wen-Wen rushed up and scolded Tan Xiao-Jing as she took the dress away from her.

Frightened, Tan Xiao-Jing bowed her head and said, “A customer would like to try this on, so...”

“A customer wanted to try this on? Which customer? You are not referring to both of them, are you?” Chen Wen-Wen rebuked Tan Xiao-Jing as she pointed her fingers in Ye Fan’s direction.

“Are you crazy? You are going to allow them to try on the dress just because they wanted to? If it was two beggars who walked in and wanted to try on the dress, would you have said yes? Have you forgotten about our rules? How can you be a graduate when you are so stupid! Our boutique is not a stall in a market where anyone could just try on the clothes. The Phoenix Robe costs millions! Are they able to compensate us if they dirty or damage it?” Chen Wen-Wen continued berating Tan Xiao-Jing.

But what appeared to be a rebuke to Tan Xiao-Jing was actually directed at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Chen Wen-Wen had imagined Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng to be two poor but vain souls who had chosen their boutique to experience what it was like to be rich. They were probably going to take a few selfies while trying on the wedding dress for showing off to their friends later.

She had seen many couples who had done this, although those couples tended to pick wedding dresses that were priced lower. It was just in case the dress was accidentally dirtied or damaged and they had to pay for it.

What astounded Chen Wen-Wen was the

brazen behavior from Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng. It was bad enough that they couldn't afford the dresses, but to think they had even picked out the most expensive dress to try on!

It was the first time Chen Wen-Wen had encountered customers with such brazen behavior.

Tan Xiao-Jing bowed her head, unnerved by Chen Wen-Wen's rebuke.

She was at fault in the first place as she had gone against the rules set.

She was in no position to refute what Chen Wen-Wen had said. She could only bow her head and apologize.

After having said her piece to Tan Xiao-Jing, Chen Wen-Wen turned to Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng. She tried to speak calmly even though she was very annoyed, "I'm sorry but we do not allow customers to try on our wedding dresses. If you would like to try on some wedding dresses, you can do so at another bridal shop further down to our left."

Chen Wen-Wen reminded the couple of the other bridal shop which she had mentioned earlier when they first entered their boutique.

“What is happening here? Are you still interested in selling your wedding dresses or not?” Zhang Wen-Ya interjected impatiently, clearly irritated that she had been left unattended for a while.

Chen Wen-Wen immediately turned back to Zhang Wen-Ya and apologized, “I’m so sorry, Miss Zhang. This colleague is new here and is not aware of a lot of things. I’m sorry you had to see this.”

After apologizing, she went on to introduce The Phoenix Robe to Zhang Wen-Ya.

“What do you think, Miss Zhang? The Phoenix Robe is the treasure of our boutique. Only someone like an empress and crown princess were allowed to wear this sort of design in history. It brings out the elegance and nobility of a person which is a definite match for you. If you would like, you can try this on and see how it looks on you,” coaxed Chen Wen-Wen.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was displeased when she heard what Chen Wen-Wen said. “I thought you said that no trying is allowed in this shop? Why are you allowing her to try it on then?”

“What the heck?! Why are you still here?!” Chen Wen-Wen’s expression darkened. She

thought she had made herself very clear earlier. Why was this couple still here?

At that moment, Chen Wen-Wen's attitude took a turn for the worse.

But before she could speak further, Zhang Wen-Ya frowned.

She sized up the couple in front of her and a look of disgust appeared on her face. "I thought this was an upmarket bridal boutique? Why does it seem that anyone from the public is able to walk in and even try on the wedding dresses? Will this dress be still in a wearable condition after they try it on?" she said, displeased with what was happening.

Chen Wen-Wen panicked and immediately apologized, "Miss Zhang, please don't be angry. This couple had slipped in earlier. I will chase them out right now. Please rest assured that no one has tried on The Phoenix Robe before. You will definitely be the first to try it on."

Once Zhang Wen-Ya had been pacified, Chen Wen-Wen turned to glare at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Aren't you leaving? Are you waiting for me to call the security? Take a look in the mirror

before comparing yourselves with Miss Zhang. Her fiancé is the heir to Yuan Group in Yunzhou with assets amounting to nearly \$1 billion. She will be a noblewoman in the rich and powerful circle soon. How can you country bumpkins compare yourselves with her?"



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## Chapter 1097 Are You Making a Fool Out of Me?

“Wen-Wen, they are our customers after all. Our reputation will be affected if you chase them out of the boutique.” Tan Xiao-Jing tried to dissuade Chen Wen-Wen when she saw the situation getting out of hand.

“What kind of customers are they? I think they came here to cause trouble.”

“Let me ask you one last time, are you going to leave on your own or do you want me to call security?” Chen Wen-Wen had totally lost her patience with the couple.

Her loss would be huge if a customer like Zhang Wen-Ya decided not to buy a wedding dress because of the trouble they had caused.

Qiu Mu-Cheng remained calm even as Chen Wen-Wen lashed out at them. There were no signs of panic or distress on her beautiful face.

Her calm demeanor at a time like this surprised Tan Xiao-Jing.

Ye Fan stepped forward and shielded Qiu Mu-Cheng from Chen Wen-Wen. He looked at her and spoke with a low voice, “How dare





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you insult me? I will give you a chance to rephrase what you said right now.”

“Oh my, you are giving me a chance now? How impressive!” Chen Wen-Wen burst out laughing.

Her laughter was full of sarcasm and ridicule.

“What’s going on?”

“What’s happened?”

The commotion had attracted the attention of the other customers in the boutique.

It wasn’t long before the boutique manager appeared and asked Chen Wen-Wen what happened.

“Manager Sun, these two are here to cause trouble and they are affecting the other customers. They refused to leave even after I told them to and they even threatened me,” Chen Wen-Wen complained to Manager Sun immediately, confident that Manager Sun would back her up in this matter.

“Oh?” Manager Sun frowned before



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continuing, “Wen-Wen, continue to serve Miss Zhang. She is our VIP customer and we should ensure she receives the best treatment from us. Leave the rest to me.”

After pacifying one side of the parties involved, Manager Sun turned and looked at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Sir, I would like to request that you leave if you do not intend to buy any of our wedding dresses,” Manager Sun spoke politely to Ye Fan.

“Who told you we aren’t buying a wedding dress? We have decided on this piece, have it wrapped up,” Ye Fan replied with an air of grandeur.

Everyone who heard his reply was stunned.

“Are you sure you are not joking, sir? This wedding dress tailored by a master craftsman. The dress is made from Jiangnan’s royal silk and the phoenix pattern is embroidered with real gold thread. In addition, real diamonds and gold were used to ornate the phoenix crown. The total cost for this wedding dress is \$5.2 million. Are you sure you want to buy this dress?”

## Chapter 1097 Are You Making a Fool Out of Me?

Manager Sun's words were filled with doubt.

Afraid that Ye Fan had not seen the price tag clearly, Manager Sun had placed an emphasis on the word 'million' in his reply to him.

"It's just a few million dollars. If Mu-Cheng wanted me to, I would buy this entire boutique in an instant. There is no need to reconfirm my order," replied Ye Fan coolly.

"Oh my god, buy the entire boutique? How far are you going to take this pretentious act?" A hostile looking Chen Wen-Wen glared at Ye Fan as though he was an idiot.

She refused to be bother herself with Ye Fan anymore and said to her manager, "Manager Sun, there's no point in talking to them. They are either crazy or they are here to cause trouble. Just call the security to chase them out."

To her surprise, Manager Sun shook his head.

As the boutique manager, he had come across many big shots.



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## Chapter 1097 Are You Making a Fool Out of Me?

Some of them were dressed simply and looked humble, but their mannerisms usually gave them away.

Manager Sun was beginning to think the couple in front of him was not as simple as they looked.

He did not get angry nor did he chase them out of the boutique.

Instead, he smiled politely and said, “Since you have decided to make a purchase, how would you like to pay for this? Cash or card?”

“Manager Sun, are you taking him seriously?” an agitated Chen Wen-Wen asked.

Zhang Wen-Ya stopped Chen Wen-Wen before Manager Sun could reply.

“Since this rich young master would like to buy this, I will be a kind soul by doing him a favor and let him have this dress. You can go and make the payment now, rich young master,” Zhang Wen-Ya sneered sarcastically with her arms crossed as she waited to see Ye Fan’s response.



Chapter 1097 Are You Making a Fool Out of Me?

Chen Wen-Wen caught onto what Zhang Wen-Ya meant immediately and echoed, "That's right, sir. Please go and make the payment now. It's \$5.2 million. Just so you know, we do not allow payments to be placed on credit. As long as you are able to pay this amount, this wedding dress is yours."

Everyone looked at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng and waited to hear their reply.

"Humph, let's see how you are going to keep this act up!" Chen Wen-Wen thought to herself as her lips curled up in a sneer.

She did not think this couple could cough up so much money. They were just setting themselves up to be humiliated.

Ye Fan ignored all the sarcastic comments. "I didn't bring so much cash with me today, so I will pay with my card," he said as he followed Manager Sun to the counter to make the payment.

"What the heck! This rascal seriously dares to make the payment? Fine! I will see how much longer you can keep this up." Chen Wen-Wen and the rest were surprised when



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Ye Fan really headed towards the counter to make the payment.

Tan Xiao-Jing looked bewildered by Ye Fan's action.

Could they really be extraordinary people?

Ye Fan walked to the payment counter with everyone's eyes on him.

"Sir, please place your card here and key in your PIN number," said Manager Sun politely.

Ye Fan nodded and asked, "You guys accept the Premium Black card issued by Hongqi Bank, right?"

What?

"You have a black card issued by the Hongqi Bank?" Manager Sun was astonished and immediately became even more respectful towards Ye Fan.

Hongqi Bank was an old establishment in Yunzhou and operated mainly as a private bank for the rich and powerful all over the world. Manager Sun knew what it meant when a person could own a black card



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issued by this bank.

It was a symbol representing not only wealth but also prominent status in the society.

“Yes, of course. Did you think I was joking with you?” Ye Fan’s words were frosty as he smirked.

Manager Sun turned pale immediately.

The expressions on the faces of Chen Wen-Wen, Zhang Wen-Ya and the rest changed as well.

Their hearts sank when they saw how confident Ye Fan appeared to be.

Did this man really own a black card from Hongqi Bank?

In an instant, the ridicules and mockery that filled the hall earlier disappeared.

Panic and regret started to fill their hearts. Cold sweat formed and trickled down Chen Wen-Wen’s forehead.

She could already foresee her terrible predicament if the man turned out to really





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own a black card.

Ye Fan reached into his pocket in the midst of the rising sense of panic in the hall.

But his face fell in the next moment.

“Shit, I forgot to remove the card when I changed my pants this morning,” Ye Fan smacked his forehead and laughed in embarrassment as he looked at his wife.

There was a long silence in the hall. There was no noise except for the gentle whirring of the air conditioning.

Everyone was stupefied.

Manager Sun was the first to react after what seemed like a long while.

“Sir, are you making a fool out of me?” His voice was low and suppressed with rage.



## Chapter 1098 A Despised Ye Fan

Manager Sun felt himself burning with rage and was about to explode any time.

Truth to be told, his heart skipped a beat when Ye Fan told him that he owned a black card from Hongqi Bank.

At that moment, Manager Sun almost believed that Ye Fan was from a rich and powerful family but had preferred to keep a low profile.

It was impossible for a country bumpkin to know the existence of such a black card.

He was all ready to fawn on Ye Fan once he took the black card out for payment.

After all the fuss, it turned out that this scoundrel was making a fool out of him?

Manager Sun did not believe a single word Ye Fan said about the black card being left at home. He was no idiot.

That black card was highly valuable, as it was a card offered only to people with billions in their bank account.

Even Li Er of Yunzhou would have this black



Chapter 1098 A Despised Ye Fan

card in safekeeping.

It was not possible to have simply forgotten about bringing it out.

“Haha!”

“After all this fuss, it turns out that he is not a big shot, but a moron?”

Zhang Wen-Ya had also burst into laughter.

She had gotten a fright earlier when she thought she had offended someone powerful.

She had obviously been worried for nothing.

Even big shots from rich and powerful families wouldn't wear clothes that were as badly dirtied as Ye Fan's.

Only country bumpkins would be so unhygienic.

“Manager Sun, I had already said from the start that these country bumpkins are just here to cause trouble. We should chase them away quickly.” Chen Wen-Wen did not want to waste any more time on Ye Fan and



Chapter 1098 A Despised Ye Fan

Qiu Mu-Cheng. It was better to have them leave the place now than to let them continue affecting the rest of the customers.

“Leave now and you can save some dignity for yourself. Don’t make me call the security.”

“I must say that I’m actually baffled by how you could still find such a beautiful woman who would agree to marry you in spite of everything. God must be blind.”

“Miss, here’s a piece of advice for you. You are young and with your beautiful looks, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to marry into a rich family. But this guy here is full of lies, enjoys boasting and pretending that he is rich. You really don’t have to waste your time on this man. Do reconsider your options.”

Manager Sun decided to suppress his anger after considering the boutique’s and his own reputation.

He did not call for the security but asked Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng to leave on their own accord.

Qiu Mu-Cheng started giggling when she



Chapter 1098 A Despised Ye Fan

heard what Manager Sun had said.

She looked at Ye Fan and joked, “Humph, did you hear that? He said I’m wasting my time on you. You have a wife only because I am silly enough to marry you. Otherwise, I doubt you would be able to find someone who would marry you.”

It was fun for her to see Ye Fan caught in such an embarrassing situation.

She had seen the impressive Ye Fan often enough, but a despised Ye Fan was a rare sight. It was really an amusing moment for her.

Ye Fan’s expression darkened at once.

What the heck? Was he being despised now?

And right in front of his wife? This was such a disgraceful moment for him.

Ye Fan said unhappily, “I already said that this involves only a few million dollars. It’s not a big sum of money. I will pay cash instead. Wait for a moment, I will get someone to send the money here.”



Chapter 1098 A Despised Ye Fan



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## Chapter 1098 A Despised Ye Fan

Never had Ye Fan thought he would be despised upon over the purchase of a wedding dress. This had really pissed him off.

Ye Fan had initially wanted to put the payment on credit and have the amount transferred over later.

But he changed his mind.

These people looked down on him.

They said that he was poor but was pretending to be rich.

Since that was the case, he was going to use cold hard cash to show them the truth!

Ye Fan made a call to Li Xue-Qi after he had spoken.

“Xue-Qi, you are still some distance away, right? Can you go to the bank and withdraw \$10 million in cash?”

“It’s nothing serious, just that I was despised by some snobs. They said I was poor and that I’m flaunting even though I have no money. They even wanted to chase me out



## Chapter 1098 A Despised Ye Fan

of the boutique. I have to trouble you as I came out in a hurry and left my card at home,” Ye Fan explained his situation in a self-deprecating manner.

Laughter like the tinkling of bells reverberated from on the other side of the phone, “Ohoho! Who would have thought the king of Jiangdong would one day be belittled like this?”

Ye Fan smiled at Manager Sun after he hung up the phone with Li Xue-Qi. “Just wait for a while. Miss Li from the Li family will be here in five minutes. I assume \$10 million is enough to buy this wedding dress?”

Ye Fan spoke coolly, as if he was talking about a couple of dollars and not \$10 million.

“What the hell? Miss Li from the Li family? \$10 million? Who the hell do you think you are? You are such a disgrace! Get out of here before I call the security!” Manager Sun could not keep his composure anymore and lashed out at Ye Fan.

Anyone who had been made a fool like this would be furious.





## Chapter 1098 A Despised Ye Fan

Manager Sun had almost believed Ye Fan when the latter said he owned a black card.

And now, Ye Fan was saying that he would pay \$10 million in cash, and the cash would be delivered by Miss Li of the Li family.

Who was Miss Li?

She was the younger sister of Yunzhou's Li Er.

He doubted even Li Er would make his own sister run an errand of this nature.

But the scoundrel in front of him had dared to say Miss Li would personally deliver the money here.

"I would be a fool if I believed you. Get out of here!" Manager Sun had lost all his composure and shouted as he walked up to Ye Fan. He was so angry that he looked like he was about to hit Ye Fan.

He looked like he was ready to kick Ye Fan out now.

Tan Xiao-Jing panicked when she saw how furious Manager Sun was.



## Chapter 1098 A Despised Ye Fan

“Don’t do this, Manager Sun. They’ve just taken a liking to this wedding dress. Besides, they are our customers and we have a rule against being rude towards our customers.” She tried to persuade Manager Sun as she quickly ran to place herself in front of Ye Fan.

“Get lost! How dare you teach me how to do things? You are only a sales assistant! Who gave you the courage to try and teach me?” What Tan Xiao-Jing said only added fuel to the fire. Rage overtook him and Manager Sun kicked her to the floor.

“Since you want to be a saint, I will grant you your wish! You don’t have to report to work tomorrow! You are fired!” Manager Sun scolded Tan Xiao-Jing viciously.

Tan Xiao-Jing’s face turned a ghastly shade and her eyes reddened at once when she heard what Manager Sun had said.

“Manager Sun, don’t you think you’ve gone too far? It’s fine if you chase me away, but what wrong has she done? How could you fire her?” Even though Ye Fan was frowning, his voice remained calm. But the iciness in those words were very apparent.

Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that Ye Fan was really angry this time.

But Manager Sun couldn’t be bothered with Ye Fan’s temper. Instead he laughed and looked at Ye Fan arrogantly.

“How could I do such a thing? I can do something like that because I’m the manager around here and this shop belongs to me. I can fire anybody I want, and I can chase anybody out of here if I want to! That includes you!”

“Is that so?” Ye Fan shook his head. “This shop won’t be yours anymore from now on. This shop will belong to Mufan Group from now onwards, and you can get lost now.” Ye Fan’s words slowly echoed through the shop.

Everyone fell silent for a moment before bursting out into laughter again.

## Chapter 1099 | Am Mr Chu

“HAHA! What did you just say? This shop will belong to Mufan Group? You must really be an idiot! You’re just a penniless bum and you think you can represent Mufan Group? Who do you think you are? The man who set up Mufan Group? You think you’re Mr Chu?” Manager Sun and the others doubled over in laughter.

Chen Wen-Wen and Zhang Wen-Ya immediately bent over from laughing too hard.

Ye Fan had suddenly become a joke in everyone’s eyes.

But Ye Fan wasn’t bothered by their snorting. He stood with his hands behind his back and said both coldly and assertively, “You’re actually right. I am Mr Chu.”

What?

What shocking words these words were.

After he said these things, nobody felt like laughing anymore.

The manager of the shop was particularly livid and shouted at Ye Fan, “What the hell is

## Chapter 1099 I Am Mr Chu

wrong with you? Are you nuts? How dare you say such a thing! How dare a bum like you impersonate as Mr Chu? If you would rather die, you can court death yourself! Don't drag all of us down with you! Get out! Get out now!"

Manager Sun had no more patience to waste on Ye Fan.

After Ye Fan claimed to be Mr Chu, Manager Sun was sure that this fellow was a scammer and he got a terrible fright.

Who was Mr Chu?

He was the undisputed leader of Jiangdong.

Everyone in Jiangdong listened to anything that Mr Chu said.

And the rumor recently was that Mr Chu had returned victorious and more aggressively than before. He had fiercely removed Chen Ao from his pedestal in Jiangdong and even destroyed the up and coming Fenghua Group that had made such waves over the past few months.

There was also a rumor that the two CEOs

## Chapter 1099 | Am Mr Chu

of Fenghua Group had been killed by Mr Chu because they had tried to harm Mr Chu's friends and family.

These harsh methods had certainly shaken up all of Jiangdong.

Everyone was now living in fear of Mr Chu.

And because Mr Chu's name represented all of this, Manager Sun paled when he heard someone actually claim to be him.

He was afraid that this idiot here would implicate them and get them all into trouble.

"Aren't you leaving?!" yelled Chen Wen-Wen angrily as well.

"Get lost!" shouted everyone else.

In an instant, Ye Fan and his wife were suddenly everyone's enemy.

But Ye Fan remained standing where he was without any expression on his face. The sun shone in from outside and cast a long shadow on the floor.

He looked like he had been abandoned by

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## Chapter 1099 | Am Mr Chu

everyone in the world and his skinny frame made him look even more pitiful. Everyone thought that Ye Fan had finally resigned himself to his fate.

The others in the shop had a gloating smile on their faces.

They were all shouting at Ye Fan and telling him to get out of the shop.

Only Tan Xiao-Jing had sympathy in her eyes when she looked at Ye Fan. She felt like she could see herself in him.

She had also been outcast wherever she went.

Her lowly birth and family background had destined her for a life of being despised and bullied.

The only thing she could do now was try and work hard to become even better and stronger, so that all these people who only looked up to the powerful would stop making life difficult for her.

“Sir, I think you’d better leave. If you stay here, they will call the security guards to



## Chapter 1099 | Am Mr Chu

throw you out,” said Tan Xiao-Jing after she endured the pain and stood up, then tried to pull at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng to leave. She couldn’t stand seeing this anymore.

But Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. “Why should I leave? As I said, from now on, this shop belongs to Mufan Group. This is now my shop. How can I get thrown out of my own shop?”

“What the hell? You must be really tired of living to say such ridiculous things! Security! Throw them out right now!” Manager Sun had already run out of patience, but after he heard what Ye Fan said, he became even angrier.

Just then, an icy voice came from behind, “Who is trying to chase them out?”

This voice was icy cold and very unforgiving. The sudden voice shocked everyone in the shop.

“Which asshole is being such a busybody...” Manager Sun cursed as he turned around and the people before him parted like the waves.

## Chapter 1099 | Am Mr Chu

A beautiful but frosty looking woman in a red qipao appeared.

She was tall and her looks were above average. A pair of clover motif earrings swayed in the wind while her exquisite face exuded an iciness and authority. Her silvery white high heels tapped smartly on the floor and she was accompanied by two bodyguards in sunglasses.

An invisible pressure suddenly overwhelmed the shop when she appeared.

When he saw who it was, Manager Sun's face instantly paled and he swallowed the angry words that were about to fly out of his mouth earlier.

All the ferocity and aggression he had earlier dissipated as he bowed slightly and used his most polite and ingratiating voice to greet her, "Miss...Miss Li...what...what brings you here?"

"Why, am I, Li Xue-Qi, not good enough to step into this shop?" asked the woman in an icy voice.

What?

## Chapter 1099 | Am Mr Chu

Li Xue-Qi?

“You mean she’s the eldest daughter of the Li family in Yunzhou? Master Er’s younger sister?”

Li Xue-Qi’s name was quite famous in Yunzhou.

Everyone got a shock when they heard her name.

Several people gasped and looked at Li Xue-Qi with much reverence and admiration.

Even the prideful Zhang Wen-Ya lowered her head and looked ashamed in front of Li Xue-Qi.

“Of course not! Of course not! Miss Li, you’re so humorous. Besides Mr Chu’s residence on Mount Yunding, there’s nowhere in this city that you can’t set foot into. What I meant was, why didn’t you let me know you were coming earlier? Then I could have gone out to receive you,” said Manager Sun with a terrified and awkward smile as he wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead .

But Li Xue-Qi scoffed coldly and replied him

## Chapter 1099 | I Am Mr Chu

frostily, “There’s no need for that. You even dare to throw my brother’s friend out, so how could I possibly trouble you to receive me outside the shop?”

Manager Sun shuddered and his face paled immediately.



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## Chapter 1100 Really Mr Chu

“Miss Li, please don’t tease me. Xinxin Bridal Boutique has been able to do well in Yunzhou because Master Er has taken good care of us. If Master Er’s friend comes to my shop, then he will definitely be treated as a VIP. Even if you increased my courage by ten times, I wouldn’t dare to throw any friend of Master Er out. Miss Li, you must have made a mistake,” said Manager Sun with an ingratiating smile. He didn’t link Li Xue-Qi’s words to Ye Fan at all.

“Oh, really? Sun Hai-Zhou, do you take me as an idiot? The person you just offended is a friend of my brother!” said Li Xue-Qi coldly with a frosty expression on her face.

An uproar went through the crowd as they were clearly shocked by this revelation.

“Are you saying he...he’s a friend of Master Er?!” Manager Sun was stunned and his heart was filled with both shock and fear.

“How...how can that be? How can this penniless louse be a friend of Master Er of Yunzhou? You’ve got to be kidding!” murmured Chen Wen-Wen as her face paled as well.



Chapter 1100 Really Mr Chu

She looked at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng in disbelief.

“If not? You’re really a blind and useless fellow! How dare you simply offend someone like that? Hurry up and apologize to him!” reprimanded Li Xue-Qi as she commanded Sun Hai-Zhou to apologize to Ye Fan. She obviously knew this manager from before this.

The manager realized how serious this matter was when he saw how angry Li Xue-Qi was.

So he turned his attitude around and quickly ran over to apologize to Ye Fan.

“I...Sir, I’m so sorry, this was a misunderstanding. I didn’t know you were Master Er’s friend. If I had known earlier, I would have sold this dress to you at a 20% discount right away.” Manager Sun’s ingratiating expression was the complete opposite of what he looked like just moments ago.

Then he spun around to glare at Chen Wen-Wen as he snapped, “Why are you still standing around here? Hurry up and wrap up



## Chapter 1100 Really Mr Chu

The Phoenix Robe for this lady!”

“But Manager Sun, are we really offering it at 20% off?” Chen Wen-Wen was worried about her commission.

The wedding dresses in this shop were only sold at a 20% profit, so if they sold it to Ye Fan at a 20% discount, the shop wouldn’t make a profit on the sale and Chen Wen-Wen would not receive any commission.

“Why are you so longwinded?! Hurry up and wrap it up!” snapped Manager Sun angrily.

He didn’t want to do this either, but he didn’t have a choice. He was the blind bat who had unknowingly offended a big shot in the first place.

Even though Manager Sun didn’t know who Ye Fan was exactly, the fact that he was friends with Li Er was enough to warrant that 20% discount.

“No! I won’t allow it! I like this dress too! Why should I let her have it?” Zhang Wen-Ya couldn’t stand it anymore and marched over to snatch the dress from Chen Wen-Wen.



Chapter 1100 Really Mr Chu

But Manager Sun spotted her quickly enough and blocked her in time.

“Miss Zhang, I hope you can understand my situation. This couple are friends of Master Er, so it’s better to let them have it. The next batch of dresses will arrive in a few months and we’ll definitely reserve a piece for you,” Manager Sun tried to talk her round.

But Zhang Wen-Ya was having none of it. “No! There’s no way I’m letting someone else have this dress! So what if they’re friends of Master Er? Everyone ought to be reasonable! Even if Master Er were here, I wouldn’t give in either. I had my eye on this dress first, so why should I let them have it?” shrieked Zhang Wen-Ya wildly before running over to attempt snatching the dress again.

Sun Hai-Zhou saw that it was impossible to talk her round, so he gave up and just slapped her across the face.

“My god! I tried to be nice but you didn’t want to listen, huh! Even if Master Er were here, you wouldn’t give in either? How dare you say such a thing! Who do you think you are?! Get lost now!” yelled Sun Hai-Zhou furiously.





Chapter 1100 Really Mr Chu



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## Chapter 1100 Really Mr Chu

He was already very upset about offending Ye Fan.

But this woman was making things worse. He wasn't going to let her continue throwing a tantrum here.

Sun Hai-Zhou got someone to drag Zhang Wen-Ya out.

"You asshole! Just you wait! We're not done here! I'm going to tell my fiancé about this and make sure all of you die horribly!!" Zhang Wen-Ya shrieked at Sun Hai-Zhou and the rest from outside the shop with a threatening expression on her face before she got into her car and drove off.

The shop became a lot quieter after Zhang Wen-Ya left.

After Chen Wen-Wen packed the dress nicely, she passed the bag to Sun Hai-Zhou.,

"Sir, I'm really sorry about what happened today. You can take the dress back today, and you can settle the payment any time at your own convenience, no hurry," said Sun Hai-Zhou deferentially to Ye Fan with a bright smile on his face.



Chapter 1100 Really Mr Chu

But Ye Fan's gaze remained as cold as before.

"Do you think you still have the right to talk to me about payment?"

"Huh?" Sun Hai-Zhou froze for a moment. "Sir, what do you mean by that?"

"As I said earlier, you're fired. From now on, this shop belongs to Mufan Group. You can scram now," said Ye Fan coldly.

The ingratiating smile on Sun Hai-Zhou's face disappeared upon hearing these words, and the anger he had been suppressing in his heart started to rise again. "Sir, I've been trying hard to be nice to you on account of Master Er. But there is a limit to my patience."

"Sun Hai-Zhou, what are you doing?! Are you nuts? How could you be so rude? Do you know who he is? Are you tired of living?!" Li Xue-Qi was alarmed when she heard what Sun Hai-Zhou just said.

She had known Sun Hai-Zhou for many years now. Before the Li family became successful, they were neighbors with the



## Chapter 1100 Really Mr Chu

Sun family.

Sun Hai-Zhou and Li Xue-Qi were around the same age, so they grew up playing together.

This old friendship had helped someone with only a middle school education like Sun Hai-Zhou to become successful in Yunzhou.

So when Li Xue-Qi saw that Sun Hai-Zhou was shooting his mouth off, she immediately became worried and anxious.

“I don’t care who he is! Even if he’s Master Er’s friend, he can’t bully me like this! Does he think I’m stupid?!” retorted Sun Hai-Zhou fiercely.

“Xue-Qi, it’s not that I don’t want to do you or Master Er a favor. This dress costs a few million bucks and I’ve given him a 20% discount already, plus I apologized to him nicely. I think I’ve already done my part. But what about him? He’s still standing there and spouting nonsense! What the hell is this about Mufan Group taking over the shop and telling me to scram? He thinks I’m stupid!”

“Who the hell does he think he is? The King of Jiangdong, Mr Chu? Even Master Er



Chapter 1100 Really Mr Chu

wouldn't dare to use Mufan Group's name to order anyone around! Forget it, I'm going to tell him to get lost. I'm not selling this dress to him anymore. I refuse to serve this fellow who thinks he's some big shot," said Sun Hai-Zhou as he waved his hands about and wanted Ye Fan to get out of the shop.

But Li Xue-Qi looked at him strangely and said quietly, "Hai-Zhou, I really hate to tell you this, but he really is Mr Chu."



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## Chapter 1101 Tragic End

Li Xue-Qi's voice echoed in the shop.

Sun Hai-Zhou froze on the spot after hearing what she said. "Wh-what did you just say? He...he's really Mr Chu?"

His entire body was shaking as he stared in disbelief at Li Xue-Qi. His eyes were as huge as bells.

"That's...that's impossible! Mr Chu is the leader of Jiangdong and a powerful man. How could someone at his level be this young? Besides, Mr Chu is someone of such high standing. How could someone like that dress this shabbily? Impossible! It's impossible!" shouted Sun Hai-Zhou uncontrollably. He couldn't accept it at all. He couldn't believe that this ordinary and poorly dressed youngster in front of him was actually the almighty Mr Chu who was in charge of Jiangdong.

"Don't judge a book by its cover. The more powerful and capable one is, the plainer he looks on the outside. Sun Hai-Zhou, you've seen all sorts of people over the years but you still don't understand this principle?" said Li Xue-Qi as she shook her head and looked disappointedly at Sun Hai-Zhou.



## Chapter 1101 Tragic End

Li Xue-Qi didn't bother explaining anymore. She walked up to Ye Fan and said respectfully, "Mr Chu, I'm sorry for coming late. Here's the \$10 million in cash you asked for."

Li Xue-Qi waved her hands and the two bodyguards behind her opened the safe in their hands to reveal stacks and stacks of notes.

Everyone shook at the sight of this amount of cash.

Chen Wen-Wen was frozen to her spot.

Sun Hai-Zhou felt like he had just been struck by lightning.

Tan Xiao-Jing used a hand to cover her mouth in shock.

"He...he's really...Mr Chu?" Sun Hai-Zhou had no choice but to face up to reality now.

There was \$10 million in cash right in front of him now, and even Li Xue-Qi had to behave so respectfully towards this man.

The only person who could make Li Xue-Qi



## Chapter 1101 Tragic End

come personally just to deliver cash and still behave so deferentially had to be someone at the pinnacle of power like Mr Chu.

“Manager Sun, what do you have to say now? You said I had no right to use Mufan Group’s name to fire you. Do I have the right now?” Ye Fan smiled coldly as he stood with his hand behind his back.

He looked at Sun Hai-Zhou as if he was looking down at an ant.

Sun Hai-Zhou nearly lost all feeling in his legs and felt like his soul was about to leave his body from the way Ye Fan stared at him.

He immediately broke down and pleaded, “Mr...Mr Chu, I’m...I’m really sorry! I really didn’t know it was you! If I had known, I would have just given this dress to you! I wouldn’t have wanted a single cent from you! It’s a misunderstanding! It’s all a misunderstanding!”

Sun Hai-Zhou was on the verge of crying.

Because of his relationship with the Li family, there were very few in Yunzhou he was really afraid of.





## Chapter 1101 Tragic End

And even if he really offended some big shot, he could just call Li Xue-Qi and get her to help him out.

Since they were old neighbors and playmates when they were children, Sun Hai-Zhou didn't have to be afraid of offending anyone.

But all this confidence vanished in front of Mr Chu.

His heart was left with nothing but fear and terror.

After all, even the previous King of Jiangdong, Chen Ao, had been removed from his high post with one word from Mr Chu.

Even if such a legendary man squished him to death right now, nobody would dare to say anything.

But Ye Fan remained unmoved by Sun Hai-Zhou's pleading and just smiled coldly. "Don't you think it's a little too late to say all this now?"

He ignored Sun Hai-Zhou's pleas and



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Chapter 1101 Tragic End

marched off.

“Mr Chu, what about the money?” asked Li Xue-Qi as she caught up with him.

“It’s useless to me now.”

-----

Shortly after Ye Fan walked out, Mufan Group’s employees officially took over Xinxin Bridal Boutique.

“Mufan Group has bought over this bridal boutique, and it will belong to Mufan Group from now on. Mr Chu has also decided to fire Sun Hai-Zhou, the manager of this boutique, as well as another employee, Chen Wen-Wen. He has also decided that Tan Xiao-Jing will be the new manager of the boutique, and there are no changes to the positions of the other staff,” announced Su Qian coldly within the shop.

There was an uproar after Su Qian finished her announcement.

Everyone present was in awe of Ye Fan’s domineering and decisive ways.



Chapter 1101 Tragic End

They thought that Ye Fan hadn't meant what he said. To their surprise, Ye Fan really bought over the boutique.

"He's Mr Chu alright! He's the only one in Yunzhou who is rich enough and domineering enough to do this!"

"Congratulations, Xiao-Jing!"

"Since you've gained the favor of Mr Chu, I'm sure you'll become even more successful and enjoy a more luxurious life in the future, right?"

"Xiao-Jing, when you become successful in the future, don't forget the sisters who labored with you here!"

The other staff in the shop who used to ridicule and make sarcastic remarks at Tan Xiao-Jing changed their attitude towards her completely and started to curry favor with her now.

They all clearly thought that Tan Xiao-Jing had a special relationship with Mr Chu.

There was no other reason why someone like Mr Chu would allow a young girl who



## Chapter 1101 Tragic End

had just started working to become a manager almost immediately.

But only Tan Xiao-Jing knew that she had met Mr Chu completely by chance and they weren't even acquainted.

She had no idea why Ye Fan had made her the manager at all.

But while everyone was fussing around Tan Xiao-Jing, Chen Wen-Wen and Sun Hai-Zhou weren't faring so well.

Chen Wen-Wen's predicament wasn't so bad since she was quite pretty and could just find another boutique to work in after this.

But Sun Hai-Zhou had lost everything.

Xinxin Bridal Boutique originally belonged to the Li family.

Sun Hai-Zhou couldn't find work, so he went to look for the Li family for help and Li Xue-Qi eventually allowed him to take care of this boutique.

He had made a lot of money from working for this boutique over the past number of



## Chapter 1101 Tragic End

years. Now that he had been fired, this good and steady source of income was gone.

But what terrified Sun Hai-Zhou even more was the fact that he had offended Mr Chu.

Mr Chu was like a god to Jiangdong.

Anyone who offended him would find it impossible to do anything here!

He had no choice but to call Li Xue-Qi and hope that she could put in a good word for him. But Li Xue-Qi didn't pick up his calls and even deleted his number. It was clear that the Li family didn't want to have anything to do with him anymore.

"Manager Sun, it's going to be alright. You can always find a job elsewhere. Humans are very resilient. We won't starve to death just because we've been fired," Chen Wen-Wen consoled Sun Hai-Zhou when she saw the look of despair on his face.

It was better if Chen Wen-Wen had remained silent. The moment she said these words, Sun Hai-Zhou immediately blew up and kicked Chen Wen-Wen in the stomach.



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## Chapter 1101 Tragic End

“It’s going to be alright?! Damn you, Chen Wen-Wen! It’s all your fault! If you hadn’t told me to chase Mr Chu out, I wouldn’t be in this predicament now! You stupid bitch! You’ve really landed me in hot soup this time!” yelled Sun Hai-Zhou furiously.



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“Ye Fan, do you think we’ve gone too far by doing this? That Sun Hai-Zhou is Xue-Qi’s friend after all. I don’t think it’s necessary to cut off his livelihood just because he inadvertently offended us, right? Besides, you’re a man of high standing. If others found out that you’ve kicked up such a huge fuss over a few small fry, wouldn’t they think that this Mr Chu is a very narrowminded and petty man?” said Qiu Mu-Cheng worriedly after they got back home.

After all, both Sun Hai-Zhou and Chen Wen-Wen were so insignificant compared to Ye Fan in terms of status.

But Ye Fan had used a large sum of money to buy over the bridal boutique and even sent Su Qian and the other staff to fire and replace Sun Hai-Zhou and Chen Wen-Wen. This seemed a little petty to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Ye Fan just laughed and shook his head. He asked her in reply, “Small fry? Mu-Cheng, then who do you think are big shots to me? What sort of people do you think are worthy of me to personally punish without looking petty?”

“Well...” Qiu Mu-Cheng thought about it for a





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while before answering, “You’re now the leader of Jiangdong and the founder of a billion dollar enterprise, so people like Li Er and Chen Ao would be worth your personal effort.”

She felt that Ye Fan was as good as using the same cleaver for a bull to slaughter a pig.

She didn’t think these less important people needed her husband to deal with them personally. Only leaders of major cities like Chen Ao and Li Er would be worth Ye Fan’s efforts in handling them personally.

Ye Fan’s smile widened after hearing these words.

“Mu-Cheng, you feel that a manager and sales assistant of a small business is considered small fry to me. But actually, Chen Ao and Li Er, or even those two men from the Lu and Xur families are also nothing but ants and dust to me.”

“I only want to know who’s right and who’s wrong. Your family and all doesn’t matter at all. So what if you’re of lowly birth? So what if you’re from an influential background?



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## Chapter 1102 The Lu Family Is Shaken

These don't make any difference to me. Everyone is equal, so all these things are unimportant. If the Lu family provokes me, I will destroy the Lu family. If the Xur family comes after me, I will destroy the Xur family. If Chen Ao steps on my tail, I will deal with Chen Ao."

"Since that Sun Hai-Zhou offended me first, I will not let him off easily. Not knowing who I am doesn't give him any reason to insult me like this. Besides, he's such an unethical person who uses his power and clout to bully others, so he deserves to be punished, no? There are many wicked people in this world, and I can't get rid of them all, but I will try to deal with the ones around me at least."

Ye Fan's low voice resonated in the room and echoed for a long time.

Nobody knew how valiant and authoritative these words of Ye Fan's sounded.

To Ye Fan, these rich and powerful businessmen like Chen Ao and Li Er were no different from the roadside stall owners who barely made ends meet.

It was just like how the ocean didn't find a



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pond any different from a river.

Both a pond and a river were too small and insignificant to the ocean, so the difference between them was negligible.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was stunned by his words. Her heart trembled a little in admiration.

She couldn't imagine how farsighted one had to be in order to say such valiant words.

She suddenly felt that the man in front of her was even mightier now.

But she was so small in front of him.

For the first time in her life, she felt that she was the one who was not worthy of Ye Fan.

Or at least, she would never be able to reach his level of foresight and greatness.

"Alright now, Mu-Cheng. It's been a busy day, so rest early. It'll be our wedding in another two days' time. Believe me, Mu-Cheng, I will make sure that you become the most dazzling and mesmerizing woman in the world!" Ye Fan reached out and pulled the dazed Qiu Mu-Cheng into his arms.



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Once she was in his embrace, she felt that all the fear and uneasiness she had felt over the past few days disappeared. She felt like a ship that had found a harbor to dock and she felt especially at peace.

She didn't say anything and just clutched his shirt as she leaned on his chest.

She wished she could just remain in his arms like this forever and never be separated from him again.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that she couldn't hold him down.

He was like a huge ship that had set sail on a long voyage, and her embrace was just a harbor his ship stopped by temporarily. One day, he would set sail again, and journey into the vast and open sea again.

Jiangdong remained peaceful that night.

But nobody knew that on the same night, two black cars had quietly driven into Yanjing.

One of them drove towards the Lu family's estate situated in the most expensive part of



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the capital city.

It was already very late at night and dark clouds had gathered in the skies over Yanjing. The summer heat was humid and pressurizing, so the night seemed heavy and oppressive.

Almost everyone in the Lu household had gone to bed by this time.

Only a few lights lit up the huge estate.

The Lu estate seemed to be quiet and peaceful.

But after the black car drove in, it was as if a bomb had hit the estate and caused an explosion.

There was an uproar in the Lu family almost instantly.

That was because the eldest grandchild of the Lu family, the favorite grandson of the patriarch, Lu Cang-Qiong, had died.

That black car that drove into the estate was carrying Lu Ming-Feng's body.



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## Chapter 1102 The Lu Family Is Shaken

“Feng!” Old Master Lu was shaken when he saw the cold and pale dead body in front of him. He had already lived through so many things in life and thought that nothing else in the world could ever cause an upheaval in his emotions.

But when he saw that his grandson was dead and he had to tearfully bury someone younger than himself, this old and respectable founding father of the country couldn’t help but weep.

He staggered back and nearly fell to the floor.

His family members rushed over to steady him.

“Old Master Lu! Are you alright? He’s already gone, but you have to take care of yourself.”

“Don’t worry about this matter, we will investigate it thoroughly!”

The Lu family members tried to console him with his health in mind.

“NO! Feng was the eldest grandson of the Lu family! How could you tell me not to worry



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about it?! Who did this! Who killed my precious boy?! How dare this person ruin my family's future and murder my descendant! I, Lu Cang-Qiong, will make sure he dies horribly!" roared Lu Cang-Qiong with reddened eyes.

His furious voice echoed in the dark night for a long, long time.



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At the Lu family estate.

Only the high level family members of the Lu household were left in the room. Everyone else had been dismissed.

Lu Ming-Feng's dead body lay in front of them quietly. The wound on his neck looked terrifying.

"Old Master Lu, the cause of Young Master Lu's death has been confirmed to be that wound on his lower neck. The wound was likely caused by a knife or a similar sharp object, and this caused immediate death," said a man in a white coat to the family with a grim expression after he had checked the body and removed his gloves.

"That's impossible. There are so many bodyguards surrounding Ming-Feng at all times, and because we sent him to Jiangdong, there were also other powerful fighters from the Xur family protecting him in the darkness. Don't tell me that Mr Chu of Jiangdong was able to get past all that and slit Ming-Feng's throat with just one strike?" remarked a middle aged man with a frown after hearing the analysis by the doctor.



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“Perhaps Young Master was ambushed and caught unawares?” thought the doctor to himself.

But after he was done checking the body, the Lu family dismissed the doctor as well.

It wasn't suitable for someone outside the family to be privy to the family's discussion after all.

“He, what should we do now? Ming-Feng is dead, and apparently he died at that Mr Chu's hands. Why don't we send someone over to deal with this Mr Chu? Or we could also go through the legal way and arrest Mr Chu for doing this.”

Even though Lu Cang-Qiong was the eldest member of the Lu family and was highly respected by the family, he was getting on in age and no longer dabbled in family affairs. The person who was in charge of the family was Lu Ming-Feng's father, Lu He.

Even though Lu He's heart ached badly when he looked upon the corpse of his own son, he did not lose control of his emotions or fly into a rage like the old man did.



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He was someone who had remained in a high position in government for many years now, and the cruel competition in politics had already trained him well for such situations.

So even though he was feeling much grief inside over his son's death, Lu He was still able to remain calm and rational.

“We must investigate this matter first. We will decide what to do after we find out what happened exactly. Before that, nobody is allowed to do anything rash! Do not use the power you are holding onto to take revenge. Does everyone understand?” said Lu He grimly to the rest of the family standing before him.

His brothers didn't say anything, but Lu Ming-Feng's mother immediately started wailing, “What's there to investigate? The truth is right in front of us! That Jiangdong gangster killed our son! He deserves to die! You're Ming-Feng's father, but instead of taking revenge now, you want to investigate first and talk about taking action later? You're his father! Don't you feel anything?!”

She held onto her son's lifeless body and



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cried miserably as she shrieked angrily at Lu He.

Besides Old Master Lu, she was the only one who dared to shout uncontrollably at this very powerful man.

“Ying, go back to the room first. I will settle this. I’ll get the maids to bring you back,” said Lu He calmly without getting angry.

He could understand the pain she was feeling since he was feeling it too.

But she pushed aside the maids who came forward roughly.

Her eyes were bloodshot and her tears couldn’t stop falling. She started screaming at Lu He like a madwoman, “I’m not leaving! For as long as my son is not avenged, I’m not leaving! I don’t care! Lu He, you must send orders out for that gangster to be arrested tonight! Not just that Mr Chu! You must arrest his parents, his wife, his children, everyone in his family! Make sure they all perish tonight and accompany my son in the nether world! Make sure they die horribly!”



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“Number three, you used to have a post in Jiangdong, so I’m sure you’ve got connections there. Use your connections to round up all those people and bring them to Yanjing! NOW!” shouted the woman with a voice full of anger and malice.

“Al-alright, I’ll go right now.” Lu He’s third brother didn’t dare to go against his eldest sister-in-law. Besides, since his own nephew had been killed, he was obliged to avenge his nephew.

“I don’t trust the people in Jiangdong. Number two, you go along too! Get the Yanjing police to cross the border and arrest all these people!”

Lu He’s second brother was the police commissioner, so it was more appropriate for him to make an arrest.

“Don’t worry, I’ll make sure that those gangsters are brought to justice tonight!”

The two brothers turned and started walking out as if they were going to take action on Jiangdong immediately.

“Stop right there! How dare you turn a deaf



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ear to everything I just said?" Lu He barked angrily and his voice carried authority.

The two men who were prepared to even cross the border to make an arrest were rooted to the ground.

Lu He was the one with absolute power in this household after all.

Those two brothers couldn't do much by themselves either. If their eldest brother had not sheltered them all these years, they wouldn't have made it this far in life.

So they didn't dare to go against Lu He at all.

"But Ming-Feng is our nephew! As his uncles, you can't expect us to just sit around and do nothing, right?" complained Lu He's third brother.

"We ought to find out what happened first. If the other party is at fault, then I will not let him off. Don't worry about that. But if Ming-Feng was the one who was at fault, then your behavior would only end up implicating innocent parties for nothing. So before we investigate this matter thoroughly, nobody is to do anything rash! Anyone who dares to go



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against my orders shall be duly punished!" said Lu He firmly. There was no room for negotiation.

The two brothers had no choice but to stop in their tracks and just hung their heads sadly.

But Lu He's wife didn't care about any of this. Her mind was filled with nothing but revenge. When she saw that the two brothers weren't going to do anything, she lost it and started railing at Lu He.

"Lu He!! You heartless man! How can you call yourself a father! Your son is dead and you refuse to avenge him?! Fine! If you're not going to avenge him, I will! Even if it costs my life, I'm going to avenge my son!!" she screamed and shrieked at Lu He like she had gone mad.

"Enough!" Lu He seemed to have lost all patience now. He pushed her to the floor and shouted angrily at her, "You useless woman! Don't you know what sort of person your son is? Don't you know how much trouble he's caused for the family all these years? If he wasn't from this family, the crimes he has committed would have gotten





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him executed by now! He wouldn't have survived even if he had ten lives! If the other party was in the wrong, then I will definitely make sure they pay for killing my son. But if this rebellious son of mine had been the one in the wrong, then I can only say that he deserved it!"



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The angry voice of Lu He was directed at his wife inside the living room.

His only son had died. Of course he was upset too.

The pain he was suffering inside was no less than anyone else in this room right now.

But Lu He wasn't someone who didn't care about the facts and just blindly stood on his family's side.

Otherwise, even with the protection of the Lu family, he wouldn't have risen to such a high position today either.

So Lu He decided that it was best to find out exactly what happened to his son before making any decision.

He knew his son only too well.

This boy had been spoiled rotten by his mother and his grandfather.

When he was in Yanjing, he had gone around doing all sorts of wicked things and he had committed so many crimes.



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## Chapter 1104 Lu He's Final Decision

If the Lu family weren't this powerful in Yanjing, this boy would have been killed by someone else long ago.

And just like what Lu He said earlier, if Lu Ming-Feng turned out to be the one at fault after a thorough investigation had been conducted, then this rebellious young man definitely deserved to be killed.

Lu He wasn't going to throw the reputation of his family down the drain over a useless and rebellious son like that.

"Get out right now!"

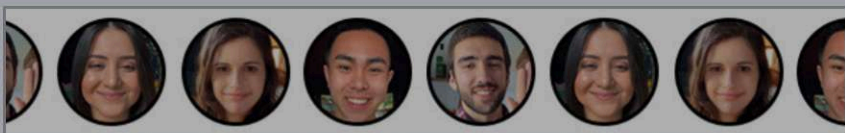
His wife didn't dare to say anything anymore after Lu He shouted so angrily at her.

She just collapsed on the floor as she hugged her son's dead body and couldn't stop crying.

Nobody else in the living room dared to say anything either.

Who would dare to go against the authority of the head of the Lu family?

"Lu He, how dare you do such a thing! Do



## Chapter 1104 Lu He's Final Decision

you think you are very great now? You think you can hit your wife now?! Even the rich and powerful remember their devoted wives! But you? Have you forgotten how much Ying has done for the Lu family just because you have attained some achievement?" A low and furious voice suddenly rang out from outside the door.

Old Master Lu came walking in with large strides.

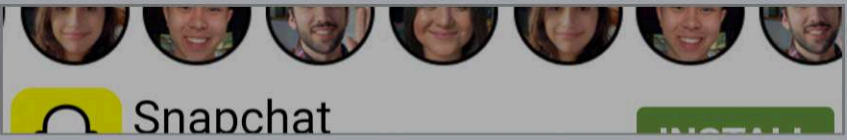
"Dad, why are you here? Didn't I get the servants to bring you back to your room to rest?"

The old man had nearly fainted in shock from seeing his grandson's dead body earlier.

So Lu He got the servants to bring the old man back to his room to rest so as not to affect his health.

But after resting for a few minutes, the old man came back to the living room again.

"If I didn't come back now, then my grandson would have died for nothing! Even a ferocious tiger would not bring harm to its



## Chapter 1104 Lu He's Final Decision

child! Your son has been killed and you remain unmoved? Worse still, you even become violent towards your wife? Am I dead to you? Did you think that you could just do whatever you wanted?"

"Number two! Number three! Listen to your sister-in-law's instructions and go ahead and get that Jiangdong gangster! Round them up and bring them to Yanjing! I'm going to ask him where he found the guts to actually dare to kill a grandson of mine!" declared Old Master Lu in a deep voice.

"Dad, she doesn't have much foresight and it's not surprising that she's spouting her mouth off. But why are you also..." Lu He looked at his father and asked him in a bitter tone after hearing what he said.

"Spouting her mouth off? A life for a life! There is nothing wrong with making that man pay for Ming-Feng's life! My grandson has been killed and I'm going to arrest his killer! Is there something wrong with that?" retorted Old Master Lu with a cold look in his eyes.

The only one in the entire family who dared to reprimand Lu He like this was Lu Cang-



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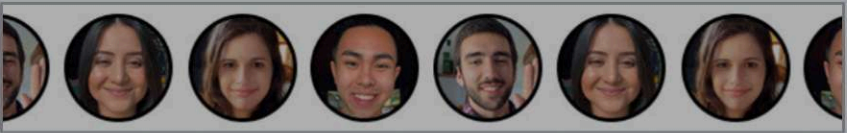
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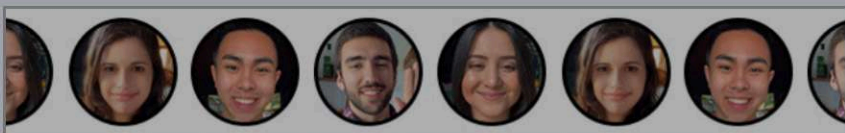
“Fine. Dad, you want to talk about a life for a life? Then let me ask you. Twelve years ago, this boy caused so much trauma to the Lins’ youngest daughter to the point she jumped off a building to kill herself. Who paid for that life lost?”

“Eight years ago, your precious grandson knocked down a mother and her son. Who paid for their lives?”

“Then three years ago, your grandson raped a female student and she’s still lying in hospital in a vegetative state. Who’s going to get justice for her?”

Lu He’s string of questions were like knives that stabbed into Old Master Lu’s heart so deeply that his face reddened but he had no reply for his son at all.

“Twelve years ago I said that Ming-Feng should be turned in and he should have served a sentence and turn over a new leaf. But none of you wanted to listen to me and you just let him do whatever he wanted. Look what’s happened now! If he’s ended up like this because he went around doing



## Chapter 1104 Lu He's Final Decision

wicked deeds, then he deserves to be killed and the other party should not be blamed for it!" said Lu He in a loud and clear voice.

Everyone fell silent after Lu He's angry shouts.

Not even Old Master Lu retorted, because he knew that his son made sense.

"Dad, that's all I will say. I've said everything I should. Ming-Feng's death hurts me very deeply too. I will investigate this matter properly and find out who was right and who was wrong. If Ming-Feng has been wronged, I will seek justice for him. But similarly, if this was his fault, I will not simply blame someone else for it."

"Before this matter has been fully investigated, I do not want anyone to interfere, and I certainly do not want to see anybody abuse the power you have to seek revenge."

"The family is at a very important juncture right now, so I don't want any unforeseen circumstances to arise at this point in time. Otherwise, the ones who will be affected will not only be myself and my career, but also





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## Chapter 1104 Lu He's Final Decision

the future of the entire Lu family. Dad, I hope you understand what I'm trying to say," said Lu He in a calm and slow voice.

His tone of voice had softened as he tried to talk reasonably to his father.

After that, he waved his hands and dismissed everyone back to their rooms.

He got his men to deal with Lu Ming-Feng's body so that they could bury it only after a full investigation had been conducted.

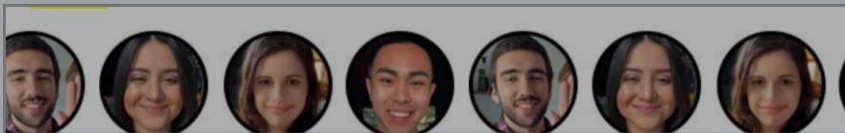
Even though Old Master Lu loved this grandson dearly, he wasn't someone who couldn't see the big picture.

It was now a very important juncture in Lu He's career, and he couldn't allow anything to go wrong now.

As a result, Old Master Lu had no choice but to allow his son to conduct an investigation first.

It wasn't hard to find out what happened anyway.

Many people knew exactly what Lu Ming-



## Chapter 1104 Lu He's Final Decision

Feng and his buddy did in Jiangdong.

A full report on Lu Ming-Feng's death came to Lu He first thing the next morning.

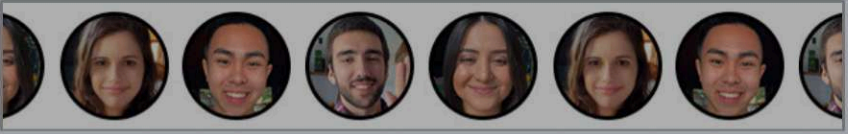
After reading through all the documents, Lu He immediately hit the roof and slammed a palm on his desk.

"This unfilial rebellious son! He actually did such a thing in Jiangdong?! It is already bad enough that he destroyed someone else's company and that he used his power to bully others into doing his bidding. He actually sent someone to kill the other party's parents, tried to touch his wife and even used heavy artillery in the city area in order to blast his house?"

"This boy will be the death of me! I have tried my best to be an upright person all my life! How did I end up with a son like that?!"

Lu He stood in his study with bloodshot eyes as he stared at all the terrible things that Lu Ming-Feng had done during his time in Jiangdong. Fury surged through his body despite being the father of the perpetrator.

After he had flown into a rage for a long



## Chapter 1104 Lu He's Final Decision

time, Lu He finally gave his final order.

“Send me orders out. Lu Ming-Feng shall be removed from the genealogy records of the Lu family. The Lu family never had a bastard like this!”

“Also, nobody is to talk about taking revenge for this wicked child anymore. Even the heavens couldn't stand his existence anymore! An animal like him deserved to die!”

HUU!

A strong wind gusted as it carried Lu He's furious voice and echoed through the house.



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After Lu He made this announcement, an uproar went through the entire Lu family.

It was already bad enough that Lu He wasn't going to avenge his own son, but now, he was even going to remove his name from the family records and didn't want anybody to mention him ever again.

None of this seemed to make sense to the family, so it was only natural for all of them to be surprised.

"Oh dear. But I suppose Mr Lu is this furious because that Lu Ming-Feng must have done something really awful in Jiangdong."

"Exactly. If I had such an awful son, I would have broken his legs long ago. I wouldn't avenge such a useless and disgraceful son either."

Some of the Lu family members were discussing this matter quietly among themselves.

"Number five, watch your words! Are you tired of living?"

"Lu Ming-Feng was the most beloved



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Chapter 1105 The Wind Comes Before the Storm

grandson of Old Master Lu. If the old man hears what you just said, he'll definitely throw you out!"

Some others overheard the earlier conversation and quickly made sure that such things were left unsaid.

Meanwhile, over in Old Master Lu's room.

Lu Ming-Feng's mother was sobbing uncontrollably as she knelt in front of Old Master Lu.

"Dad, that heartless man actually wants to remove Ming-Feng from the family records! Ming-Feng was the grandchild you loved the most, so you have to speak up for him! Don't let Ming-Feng die for nothing!" She wailed. She didn't dare to go looking for Lu He, so she had no choice but to bring her case to Old Master Lu instead.

"This little bastard! How dare he remove my grandson's name! Don't worry, for as long as I am around, I will not let him do such a thing! If he dares to remove Ming-Feng from the family records, I will throw his name out as well!" Old Master Lu was really furious too.



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Lu Ming-Feng was his favorite grandson, so he wasn't going to just sit around and not do anything about this.

"Thank you so much, Dad. You are really the one who loves Ming-Feng the most. But Dad, are you really going to let this matter go? Are you really going to let the eldest grandson of the Lu family just die for nothing like this?"

"Dad, Lu He only listens to you. Can't you talk him into avenging Ming-Feng?" She pleaded again. It was obvious that her anger wasn't going to abate until she had sought revenge for her son.

But Old Master Lu sighed. "Ying, you're just a woman, so there are many things that you don't understand."

"It's not that He doesn't want to avenge Ming-Feng. But He is undergoing a test right now and this is a very important time for him. If he can pass the test, he will be able to reach new heights in his career. Then the Lu family's position in society will also rise along with him."

"If someone hears about how the Lu family has made use of our family influence to



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strike down someone less powerful during this time, then it will most certainly hurt both He's reputation as well as our family's standing very badly. Ying, you have to understand where He is coming from as well. He has the big picture in mind too. I'm sure you wouldn't want him to ruin his and the family's future because of one Ming-Feng, right?" said Old Master Lu slowly as he emphasized each point.

"But Dad, I'm really so upset about this. Ming-Feng was still so young, and he hadn't had the chance to be married and have children before dying so pitifully away from home. Yet his murderer is able to get away with this? The moment I think about it, my heart feels like it's been stabbed by a knife, and I feel like I've disappointed Ming-Feng," she spoke and started crying again.

Old Master Lu felt bad when he saw how his daughter-in-law simply couldn't stop crying.

"Ying, go back and rest first. I'll think of a way to settle this matter. Don't worry, Ming-Feng was my favorite grandson, so I won't let him die for nothing. When you go out, call number two and three in without letting number one see them. If he spots them, he'll



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start jumping up and down again,” said Old Master Lu in a low voice. He looked like he had found a perfect way to avenge his grandson.

In no time, she had left the room and called Lu He’s two younger brothers to their father’s room.

“Dad, is it really ok for us to do this?”

“Will this affect He?”

After hearing what Old Master Lu had planned, the two men’s faces paled slightly.

“Don’t worry, everything will be fine. Everything is going to be done within the rules, so nobody can find fault with us. Besides, since two people have died, then it’s time to make sure those gangsters in Jiangdong were taught a lesson. Just follow my instructions. Also, get me a car right now.”

“Dad, where are you going now?” Asked the brothers.

The old man had stayed at home all these years and hadn’t appeared in public for a



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long time now. They were surprised that he was suddenly leaving the house now.

“Where else would I be going to? Of course I’m going to the Xur house to look for Xur Jun-Lin! There are some things that are difficult for the Lu family to do, but it doesn’t mean that the Xur family can’t. Since that Mr Chu of Jiangdong even dared to kill the descendant of a military family, I don’t think he’ll live for long either,” said Lu Cang-Qiong coldly with a sinister look on his face.

And so Lu Cang-Qiong set off that very morning to see the patriarch of the Xur clan, Xur Jun-Lin.

The two of them now shared a common pain and family tragedy of having to watch a younger member of the family pass away before themselves.

“Old Master Lu, I was about to look for you. I’ve already gotten Shao-Hua’s second uncle to head for Jiangdong. This wicked man in Jiangdong actually dared to touch our grandchildren! How arrogant! Hai-Sheng has already sent orders for the Jiangdong military zone to cooperate with his brother so that they can use the soldiers to raze this



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malicious power to the ground and seek justice for the fallen!”

“But there are some procedures that we will still need the Lu family to help us with, of course.”

Xur Jun-Lin was also a wily old fox. Instead of saying he was taking revenge for his grandson, he made it sound like a more noble cause of ridding the country of the wicked and upholding justice for the weak.

“Jun-Lin, if you need the Lu family’s help, just let me know. We will definitely help in whatever way we can,” replied Lu Cang-Qiong in a low voice.

This was exactly what Lu Cang-Qiong had been hoping for.

The Xur family would be the ones actually headed for Jiangdong to take physical action, while the Lu family would help them with whatever political or legal hurdles they faced. If they worked together, they would definitely be able to raze Jiangdong to the ground.

When that happened, there would be no



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such thing as the King of Jiangdong. He was only a hooligan, so he wouldn't be able to hold up against them. They were going to make sure he died miserably in Jiangdong and use his blood to pay for his crimes!

These two old men in the same situation as one another ended up talking for a long time.

It was as if they were secretly weaving a net in the night that would eventually be cast over the province of Jiangdong. This net was going to swallow everything in its way!

But of course, Ye Fan had no idea about what was happening in Yanjing.

He was still getting ready for his upcoming wedding ceremony.

But the storm had already begun to hit the province.

On the same afternoon, Wu Wei-Tao, the mayor of Yunzhou, was terminated.

Everyone else on his team had been fired too.



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The highest office in Yunzhou were replaced entirely with a new set of people.

At the same time, all 18 cities of Jiangdong received orders to clean up the cities of illegal activity and vices, so they arrested a few dozen gangs in just one day.

Before the storm hit, the wind came first!



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But of course, this wind only hit the small time hooligans that hung out along the streets.

The big players like Li Er and Lei San weren't going to suffer too much in the short term.

A few of their smaller businesses and gray areas of interest were affected, but it wasn't enough to harm their core business, so the impact was negligible.

The ones who were hit really hard were people like Wu Wei-Tao, who had actual power over population and its infrastructure.

Most of the world was still rather calm and peaceful, and Jiangdong was beginning to get rather lively because Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng's wedding was about to happen.

Meanwhile, Li Er was going crazy with making preparations. He had to take care of the guest list, the banquet, the decorations, the traffic control and security in Yunzhou. Everything was under his charge.

This was Mr Chu's wedding and it was a very important life event. Li Er didn't dare to slack off at all.



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Thankfully, his younger sister, Li Xue-Qi, had helped to share some of the burden with him.

All the preparation work finally came to an end just one day before the wedding itself.

Everything was just waiting for the next day to arrive.

It was already evening time, and Mr Chu's wedding banquet was to be held the next day.

After being super busy for the past few days, Li Er finally had the time to breathe a sigh of relief. He took a nice soak in the bathtub as he listened to an opera at the same time and allowed the warm water to wash away his fatigue.

But just after Li Er breathed that sigh of relief, a phone call came.

His expression changed.

He left the house all by himself without even bringing a bodyguard or allowing a driver to send him out. He put on his sunglasses, threw on a black jacket and disappeared into



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the night.

Li Er only reappeared outside an old theatre in the outskirts of Yunzhou.

This theatre had been around for several decades now.

Li Er used to watch performances here before he became successful.

This theatre had seen Li Er through his most difficult times in life.

After that, he gained the support of Ye Fan and shot to success.

But even though he had become the richest man in Yunzhou, he still loved to watch these musicals and operas.

When he had extra time, he would come here by himself to watch a performance.

“Li, you’re here! The show has already started, and it’s your favorite sort of opera,” the boss of the theatre greeted Li Er warmly. They had obviously known each other for a long time.





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There was no ingratiation and no bootlicking.

They spoke to one another like real friends who shared the same interest.

“Zhang! I hope everything’s been well with you,” Li Er smiled in return.

Many things had changed over the years, but Zhang’s attitude towards him had never changed.

He was friendly even when Li Er was still poor.

And even after Li Er had become the infamous Master Er of Yunzhou, Zhang remained as friendly as genuine as ever.

Don’t worry about me, I’m sure I’ll outlive you,” replied Zhang jokingly.

After a short banter, Li Er walked into the theatre.

There were only a small handful of people in the audience.

The number of people on stage singing



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numbered even more than the people watching.

But Li Er didn't find this strange anymore. He scanned the seats, then started walking towards a man seated in a corner.

"Master Er, you're here."

The man took a while to notice that Li Er had arrived.

"Mayor Wu, you like watching such operas too?" Li Er sat down next to him.

The man Li Er met in the theatre was Wu Wei-Tao, the former mayor of Yunzhou. He was no longer in a finely tailored suit, but a simple shirt and pants. He didn't look much different from the rest of the audience in the theatre.

"I do. When I was a child, our family was very poor, so the one thing I looked forward to was watching these operas with my grandparents over the Lunar New Year. Those opera troupes only put up shows during the New Year, and after a while, I began to like these Chinese operas."



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“But I don’t like the way Peking opera singers sing. These Yu opera singers are more palatable. But after my grandparents passed on, I didn’t watch these operas anymore. I thought such operas had already gone extinct in Yunzhou, and I really didn’t expect to find one here.”

“Master Er, you’re really terrible. Why didn’t you tell me about such a wonderful place until now?”

Wu Wei-Tao was here only because Li Er had asked to meet him here over the phone earlier.

Li Er chuckled. “You’re really too far from the ground these days. You’re the mayor of a city and you take care of the thousands who live in this city, but you don’t know this city as well as I do. But you’re right, most of the people who liked watching these operas have already passed on, and very few youngsters are interested. If I didn’t continue supporting this theatre, I think the owner would have sold it at least five years ago.”

Li Er spoke slowly and his voice carried a great attachment to this particular theatre.



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For some reason, Li Er felt lonelier as he grew older.

He remembered going out with his friends to fish and watch operas after school.

But as time passed, the people around him kept changing.

The only few left who were close to him were Lei San, Chen Ao and a few others.

That was why Li Er had been angry and pained to watch Chen Ao betray Mr Chu, but also pleaded with Ye Fan to spare Chen Ao's life even though Li Er might have died for doing that.

The world was huge, but Li Er didn't feel like he belonged anywhere.

The only thing that seemed to belong to him was this old and rundown theatre.

Li Er didn't dare to imagine what would happen to his lonely heart if this theatre should cease to exist.

"Alright now, Mayor Wu, let's get down to business. I don't think you called me out



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tonight just to watch an opera, right?" Li Er suddenly asked.

Wu Wei-Tao laughed bitterly. "Don't call me Mayor Wu anymore. I've been kicked out of the civil service already."

"What?" Li Er frowned. "What happened? You mean Yanjing's side has made a move?"

Wu Wei-Tao nodded. "Didn't you know about it? Jiangdong's government is in a mess and a lot of governors have been fired because of this matter. Also, they have begun cleaning up the streets again. At the moment, only the hooligans dabbling in vices are being affected, but at the rate this is going, the investigations and arrests will eventually reach businessmen like you."

Li Er's face paled slightly.

He had been too busy with the wedding to keep tabs on what was currently happening in Jiangdong.

"I did expect this. I knew Yanjing wouldn't let this go. But I didn't expect their revenge to come so swiftly and I didn't expect you to be removed from office just like that. I only



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hope that the wedding tomorrow can go on smoothly.”



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“Smoothly?” Wu Wei-Tao burst out laughing.

“Li Er, did you think that anything would go smoothly after Ye Fan stirred up this much trouble?”

“Huh? What do you mean?” Li Er’s expression turned grim, because he could hear surprise in Wu Wei-Tao’s voice.

“Nothing. I just wanted to give you a reality check so that you could make plans early,” replied Wu Wei-Tao softly.

But Li Er frowned even more deeply than before.

“Wu Wei-Tao, what on earth are you trying to say?”

But Wu Wei-Tao ignored Li Er’s question and looked back at the stage.

It had reached the part where the Qing army was about to make its way into the capital, so Wu Sangui’s troops were on their way to the capital to aid the Ming army. But they were too slow, and by the time they came close to the capital, they heard that their emperor had already killed himself.





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“Master Er, have you watched this particular opera before? What do you think of this Wu Sangui?” Wu Wei-Tao strangely started talking to Li Er about the opera instead.

“If Wu Sangui had arrived earlier, then the country wouldn’t have fallen into the hands of foreigners. This man was neither loyal nor filial, and he’s famous for being a traitor. He was destined to be cursed by generations for centuries to come because of the things he did,” replied Li Er coldly.

But Wu Wei-Tao shook his head. “I don’t think so. In fact, I think he was a hero in his time. The clever birds choose a good tree to live in, while clever officials would choose to serve a good emperor. The Ming dynasty was already on the wane, so even if Wu Sangui made it in time, he wouldn’t have been able to do much. He could see the bigger picture and chose self-preservation. He eventually named himself emperor, and died with that title.”

Wu Wei-Tao was saying all this very nonchalantly, but the more Li Er listened to him, the grimmer his expression became.

“What are you trying to tell me?”



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“Master Er, don’t you get what I’m trying to say? From what I know, after Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua’s bodies were sent back to their families, the patriarchs of the Lu and Xur families, Lu Cang-Qiong and Xur Jun-Lin, immediately hit the roof. The two of them hold all of China’s political and military might in their hands. Do you think Mr Chu can hold up against these two families after they combine forces?” said Wu Wei-Tao in a deep voice as he looked at Li Er.

“Just yesterday, the second-in-command of the Xur family, Xur He, left Yanjing and secretly entered the Jiangdong military zone. I’m sure you know why he’s here. The two families have begun their revenge plan. It won’t be long before the fury of Yanjing will cover all of Jiangdong like a river flooding its banks! Master Er, are you going to blindly remain loyal to Ye Fan and protect him at all costs?”

“The intelligent man knows what to do at the right time and place. Mr Chu’s era is coming to an end, so we should join hands to take Mr Chu down while we still can. We should pass Mr Chu to the two families and claim credit for it. I’m sure the two families won’t blame us, but will be grateful to us instead.



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Once that happens, we will get the favor and support of these two major families of Yanjing, and Jiangdong will still belong to us!" said Wu Wei-Tao as an ambitious look burned brightly in his eyes.

But Li Er was so horrified by these words.

"Wu Wei-Tao, are you nuts? Even if you think that Mr Chu might go down soon, he's still not someone that both of us can topple. I think you're tired of living! You're nuts!" Li Er really didn't want to be caught here with Wu Wei-Tao anymore. His face was livid and he turned to leave.

"Master Er, I'm trying to think about you. There's nothing wrong in trying to save your own skin! Even Chen Ao of Jianghai has become a traitor, so why do you insist on remaining loyal? You're the foolish one! You will have a chance now, so you should act quickly. Otherwise, by the time the Lu and Xur families' revenge is in full force, not only will Ye Fan go down, the rest of you who support him will go down as well," Wu Wei-Tao continued to call out after Li Er.

But Li Er didn't dare to listen to Wu Wei-Tao's words anymore.



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“Enough! Wu Wei-Tao, our friendship ends here. From now on, do not contact me anymore. I will pretend that today didn’t happen and we didn’t meet at all tonight. The path you choose from now onwards will have nothing to do with me. You go your way and I will go mine. I will no longer care about your fate!” said Li Er angrily with a furious look on his face.

After he said these words, he quickly left the theatre.

He didn’t dare to stay here for even one second longer.

After all, Ye Fan hated betrayers the most.

If Mr Chu found out that he had met Wu Wei-Tao privately, then even if Li Er didn’t intend to betray Mr Chu, Mr Chu would become suspicious of him.

So the only thing in Li Er’s mind was to cut off all contact with Wu Wei-Tao immediately.

Otherwise, it would become too difficult for him to explain himself in the future.

But Li Er didn’t blame Wu Wei-Tao for



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## Chapter 1107 The Terrified Li Er

choosing to walk down this path.

Neither of them was wrong.

They just decided to stick to different principles, that was all.

Some people switched loyalties according to whoever was in power.

Some remained stubbornly loyal and never switched sides no matter what happened.

These two men who had known each other for decades finally went separate ways. They had differing values in life, so there was no point in holding onto this relationship.

-----

After he got home, Li Er's emotions were still in turmoil.

He had never thought of betraying Ye Fan.

After all, Ye Fan was the one who gave him everything he had right now, and had made him the successful man he was today.



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If not for Ye Fan, Li Er would have died back then.

But even though Li Er had chosen to remain on Ye Fan's side even in the face of impending danger, he still felt very jittery inside.

Mr Chu really had nothing else to fall back on besides his own physical strength when it came to dealing with the Lu and Xur families.

His identity as a descendant of the Chu family wasn't helpful either, since he had been chased out of the family so long ago. Li Er figured that many people in the Chu family probably wished Ye Fan dead more than anything else.

"What am I going to do? What should we do now?" Li Er simply couldn't think of any possible way for Mr Chu to get out of this mess.

Eventually, Li Er became so panicky that he went running back to Ye Fan's bungalow and cried as he pleaded, "Mr Chu, why don't we run for it? You can have your wedding some other day. Staying alive is more important!"



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## Chapter 1107 The Terrified Li Er

Mr Chu, I beg you! If you don't leave now, it will really be too late! The Lu and Xur families have sent their folks to Jiangdong already. They will reach Yunzhou either by tomorrow or the day after. When they get here, you won't be able to leave anymore!"

Li Er pleaded with Ye Fan as both tears and mucus came running down his face.

Was Li Er afraid to die?

Of course he was!

He didn't dare to betray Ye Fan precisely because he was afraid that Ye Fan would slaughter him. So since Ye Fan said he wasn't leaving, then Li Er didn't dare to run off either.



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## Chapter 1108 Chu Wen-Fei Again

But Ye Fan remained unaffected by Li Er's pitiful and desperate pleas.

He picked up the pot of freshly brewed tea, poured some tea into a cup, then passed it to Li Er.

"Mr Chu, this is not the time to be drinking tea! Trouble is already nearly at our doors! Don't you feel any pressure at all? If you already have a plan, then tell me about it so that San and I don't feel so jittery!" Li Er was on the verge of a nervous breakdown already.

He didn't think Ye Fan would still be able to drink his tea this calmly at a time like this.

Didn't Ye Fan know that he was going to die if he didn't come up with a plan now?

"Li Er, have some tea and calm down. We can talk again after you're done with drinking this cup," said Ye Fan calmly with a faint smile on his lips.

Li Er didn't have any choice. He took the cup from Ye Fan and downed it in one gulp.

After that, he anxiously asked, "Mr Chu, can



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## Chapter 1108 Chu Wen-Fei Again

you tell me what plan you have now? Don't tell me we're just going to sit here and wait to die?"

Li Er looked hopefully at Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan merely chuckled. "There's no need for any plan. If they want to attend my wedding, so be it. They can choose where they want to go and there's nothing I can do about that. Alright now, I've said everything I should. Go back and rest. You have to wake up early for the wedding tomorrow morning too." Ye Fan seemed reluctant to discuss this matter and waved his hands as he shoed Li Er home.

Li Er looked hopelessly at Ye Fan and his heart was beginning to despair. But since his own commander-in-chief wasn't anxious, there was nothing a subordinate like him could do.

Li Er had no choice but to go home sadly.

On his way home, he received a call from Lei San. "Er, how did it go? Has Mr Chu thought of how to handle tomorrow's banquet? Does he have a plan on how to deal with the Lu and Xur families?" asked Lei San anxiously.



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## Chapter 1108 Chu Wen-Fei Again

He had obviously heard a thing or two about the situation in Yunzhou.

Li Er sighed. "What plan do you think he would have? Mr Chu looks more like he's ready to take on whatever is going to come his way and hope for the best. I just hope that the storm will come a little later. Once the wedding banquet tomorrow is over, we could possibly still persuade Mr Chu to leave Yunzhou and lie low for the time being."

Li Er thought that Mr Chu refused to leave Yunzhou because of the wedding that was happening the next day.

Everyone knew how much Ye Fan indulged his wife.

Three years ago, he hadn't been able to give Qiu Mu-Cheng a grand wedding, so if he ran away before this one as well, then he would definitely feel like he had let Qiu Mu-Cheng even more.

So once the wedding was over, Li Er was sure that Mr Chu would have no reason to insist on staying in Yunzhou anymore.

But would they be able to finish the wedding



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without a hitch?

Li Er's expression was grim and his heart was filled with anxious thoughts.

Many people couldn't sleep that night.

Li Er tossed and turned in bed, while Lei San's heart was heavy.

Chen Ao was still under house arrest in Jianghai. His eyes looked out of the window worried as well.

He could see the dark clouds gathering quickly and covering the sky in darkness.

A howling wind began to gust and blew the fallen leaves in all directions.

"It looks like a huge storm is about to hit."

The night went past quietly.

When the sun rose the next morning, the quiet city of Yunzhou started to come alive again.

But anyone familiar with this city would notice that Yunzhou was different from



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usual.

There were many cars from out of town, and the city itself looked prettier than before.

The main road that went through the heart of the city was covered in flowers.

The trees along both sides of the road were also covered in bright and beautiful decorations.

Even the advertisement boards by the road had changed overnight.

All of them were in a festive red, and the words on it were no longer ads for properties and other businesses. Instead, they were covered with romantic and colorful poems.

.....

*We may not have beautiful wings like the phoenix does, but our hearts are linked as one forevermore*

.....

*The beautiful peach blossoms bloom*



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Chapter 1108 Chu Wen-Fei Again

*brilliantly; a young lady is getting married today, what a fortunate couple*

....

“Oh my gosh! So romantic!”

The sun had barely risen.

The streetlamps were still lit because it was still too dark.

But these poetic lines looked even more dreamy under the glow of the reddish lights.

The young men and women who woke up early to go to school were stunned by these signboards.

Their gazes were astonished as they felt the surreal and romantic air around them.

“These festive decorations go on for miles, and there are lights all over the city!”

“Yunzhou only looks like this on the eve of Lunar New Year, right?”

“Exactly. It’s not any special day today. Why is Yunzhou suddenly decorated so



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beautifully?”

Besides being mesmerized by the lights, everyone was really puzzled as well.

“Do you think all this stuff is put up specially for a wedding ceremony?”

“It’s the 20th of the fifth month of the lunar calendar today, so the date sounds like ‘I love you’ in Mandarin. Many couples have chosen to get married today.”

“Uh huh, one of my distant cousins is getting married today too.”

Some others began to speculate.

“My goodness, I think you might be right. The poems on those boards are all poems about romantic love. So I think all this is put up for someone’s grand wedding.”

“But who could it be? The decorations are very extensive, so it must be someone from a really rich family.”

“Could it be Mr Chu?”

Someone thought of Mr Chu, because if





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there was anyone in Jiangdong who could possibly have the money and power to do this, it would be Mr Chu.

“Oh please, Mr Chu got married a long time ago, and he and his wife are still very loving. How can a married couple go through a wedding twice?” someone else immediately rejected the suggestion.

“But if it’s not Mr Chu, then who? Which other rich man’s son in Yunzhou is holding a wedding today?”

Many people on the street was discussing this matter.

These people were ordinary city folk and not many of them even knew about Mr Chu. Even fewer knew that Mr Chu was the one holding a wedding ceremony to make up for the previous one.

Only the most powerful in Jiangdong knew about this. Ordinary folk wouldn’t know anything about such things.

But even though they didn’t know anything about someone as powerful as Mr Chu, they knew a thing or two about the less powerful



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families. Someone piped up and said that the son of Chu Yang, property magnate of Yunzhou and owner of Yangtian Real Estate, was getting married today.

“Chu Yang’s son? Is his name Chu Wen-Fei?”

“Yes! Yes! His name is Chu Wen-Fei, and he’s getting married today.”

“The Chu family is quite rich in Yunzhou too, and Chu Wen-Fei is Chu Yang’s only son. I suppose they’re the ones who put up all this then.”

“Tsk, these property magnates are really rich! All of this must have cost more than \$10 million, right?!”



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But while everyone was amazed at how these property magnates were rich enough to decorate an entire city, a middle aged lady was among the crowd and was alarmed to hear what they were talking about.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng were here, she would have recognized this lady immediately. This lady was the wife of her father's second brother, Jiang Hong.

Everyone in the Qiu family was familiar with Chu Wen-Fei's name.

Besides Ye Fan, the other non-Qiu family member who had made a splash in the family was this Chu Wen-Fei.

When Qiu Mu-Ying had gotten herself attached to this rich man's son, the entire Qiu family was very excited.

All of them started to look at Qiu Mu-Ying differently because of this.

They once thought that Qiu Mu-Ying was going to marry into a rich and powerful family, and live a life of luxury soon.

At that time, Qiu Mu-Ying was the envy of all



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the cousins in the family.

Nobody ever asked after Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But fate often had a way of playing tricks on people.

It didn't take long for Chu Wen-Fei to dump Qiu Mu-Ying, while the neglected Qiu Mu-Cheng ended up becoming the CEO of a billion dollar conglomerate with the help of her husband, Ye Fan.

"It's true that nobody knows what will happen in the future. It's simply too hard to predict," sighed Jiang Hong in her heart before returning to Old Master Qiu's house.

Qiushui Logistics and all its assets had been sold to service their debt.

The only thing that had left was this old and rundown house.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's uncles and their families now all lived in this ancient house.

After Jiang Hong got home, she told Qiu Mu-Ying everything she had heard along the way back.



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“What?! Wen-Fei is getting married?! That’s impossible! Wen-Fei said he would come back for me! He said that once he had saved up enough and had control over the company, he would persuade his parents to let him marry me. He can’t be getting married now. That’s impossible!” Qiu Mu-Ying’s eyes were bloodshot when she heard these words from her aunt.

Some months back, Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying’s wedding had to be put aside because of the tragic events that befell the Qiu family.

The Chu family didn’t like Qiu Mu-Ying in the first place, and after the Qiu family went down, Chu Wen-Fei’s parents absolutely refused to this marriage. But Chu Wen-Fei’s heart was still with Qiu Mu-Ying and refused to listen to his parents.

In his anger, Chu Yang froze all of Chu Wen-Fei’s bank accounts, cut off all his sources of income and even repossessed the house he was living in with Qiu Mu-Ying.

Since he didn’t have any source of money, Chu Wen-Fei had no choice but to surrender and left Qiu Mu-Ying to return home instead.



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But before leaving, Chu Wen-Fei had promised Qiu Mu-Ying that once he had enough money and had control over his family business, he would come back to marry her.

So, for the past six months, Qiu Mu-Ying had been waiting for him. She had been dreaming of that luxurious life she would lead once she married into his family.

Little did she expect that the next time she heard about Chu Wen-Fei, he was going to get married.

And quite obviously, the bride wasn't her.

Otherwise she would have known about this.

"Mu-Ying, don't be silly anymore. That Chu Wen-Fei was just lying to you in the first place. Our family is already in ruins and we've even offended Mufan Group before. Besides, Wen-Fei's parents don't like you either, so they will never let you marry into the family."

"Yingying, just accept reality. You're so talented and pretty, so even if you don't make it into a top tier family, you could still



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make it to a fairly well-to-do family too. Don't be so ambitious and just find someone reliable to marry, then you can still live well in the future."

Jiang Hong and some of the other family members tried to console her.

They all knew that Chu Wen-Fei had lied to her in the first place.

But Qiu Mu-Ying continued to imagine those words were true.

It was hard for her to accept reality. Her dreams had all been shattered.

While her family tried their best to console her, the sobbing Qiu Mu-Ying suddenly pushed Jiang Hong away and started shouting at everyone.

"Liars! All of you are just liars! You're all just jealous of me and don't want me to marry a rich man! None of you want me to live well! That's why you're lying to me! Wen-Fei loves me and he won't marry any other woman! I, Qiu Mu-Ying, am destined to become a rich man's wife for sure! No other family is worthy of me! They're not worthy of me!!"





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shrieked Qiu Mu-Ying furiously before running out in tears.

Nobody knew where she was running to.

“Yingying, Yingying! Where are you going?!”

“Yingying!”

Qiu Mu-Ying's parents were afraid that their daughter might do something foolish, so they quickly ran out after her.

Jiang Hong was still wailing on the floor in pain after Qiu Mu-Ying had pushed her so hard earlier.

“Ow! This young woman is really strong! She wants to marry into a rich family? She can dream on! Doesn't she know what she's really made of? She doesn't have the destiny of a princess but she keeps dreaming of becoming one. She deserves getting dumped! I wouldn't let my son marry an unreasonable woman who only cares about money and power either!” cursed Jiang Hong fiercely with a darkened expression on her face as she finally managed to stand.

“Alright now, that's quite enough,” Old Master



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Qiu reprimanded her. He had heard the commotion outside and came out to have a look too.

“That’s quite enough? How is that enough? Am I wrong in saying all that? Don’t you know what sort of person that granddaughter of yours is? Not just her – her mother, Wang Qiao-Yu too! These two women are a pair of jinxes and money grubbers! Mu-Cheng was such a lovely child, but this mother and daughter forced her out of the house. If Mu-Cheng hadn’t left, Qiushui Logistics wouldn’t have gone bankrupt and wound up! The Qiu family business wouldn’t have collapsed overnight like this!”

“I said, enough!” shouted Old Master Qiu again as his face reddened. “Shut up, you hear me?”

“My goodness, how could you get angry too? Besides the members of Qiu Mu-Ying’s household, the next person who doesn’t have the right to be angry is you! If you hadn’t favored this stupid Qiu Mu-Ying and chased Mu-Cheng out instead, the number one corporation in Jiangdong today wouldn’t be Mufan Group, but Qiushui Logistics! The



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Qiu family would have also become the most powerful family in all of Jiangdong! We wouldn't have to huddle together in this tiny place like a bunch of stray dogs!"

"You are to blame for how broken this family has become! If I were you, I'd have smashed my head against the wall to make it up to my descendants!"

Jiang Hong's words were nasty and everything she said stabbed in Old Master Qiu's heart like a knife.

Nobody else said anything and just quietly let Jiang Hong shout at Qiu Zheng-Lun.

After all, Jiang Hong was speaking the truth. If Qiu Zheng-Lun hadn't made all those decisions back then and trusted the wrong person, the Qiu family wouldn't be in such dire straits now.



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“You...you...you disrespectful child! How dare you speak to me like this!!” Qiu Zheng-Lun nearly spat blood out from being so angry.

He never thought that this woman would dare to be so rude to him.

Qiu Zheng-Lun had always held the highest authority in the Qiu family.

Nobody ever dared to go against him!

And now, his own daughter-in-law was reprimanding him in front of the other family members. Of course Qiu Zheng-Lun was furious.

But times had changed.

After the Qiu family declined, Qiu Zheng-Lun had lost his level of authority among his descendants.

In the past, all of them respected him and treated him well only because they wanted favors from him.

Back then, he was in charge of Qiushui Logistics and had the final say in everything.

Now that the Qiu family had fallen, the old man had to rely on his descendants to get by.

He had now become a burden to them.

Jiang Hong and the rest were no longer worried about angering him, so they just let out all the unhappiness they had been hiding in their hearts all this time.

Qiu Zheng-Lun eventually fainted from being way too angry.

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Meanwhile, Yunzhou was getting more and more lively as the wedding drew near.

All the rich and powerful of Jiangdong had gathered and were all driving along the main road that led to Haiyuan Restaurant.

The police had cordoned off a large part of the road and directed the pedestrians around the roads.

Haiyuan Restaurant was decorated with even more flowers.

Two rows of ladies stood in front to welcome guests, and a brand new red carpet stretched on for more than a kilometer.

Yunzhou looked like it was celebrating a festival.

But all of this was meant for only one person. Everyone else had to remain outside the area that had been cordoned off.

“Sir, I’m really sorry but Binhu Road is closed for today, please use the diverted route instead.”

A Porsche sports car had ignored all the signs prior to this roadblock and had made it all the way here, only to be stopped by the traffic police.

“Diverted route? What nonsense is that? The word ‘diversion’ doesn’t exist in my dictionary. If you know what’s good for you, move these blocks aside. It’s my girlfriend’s birthday today, so if we’re delayed because of you, I’m not going to let you off easily,” a spoilt rich young man rolled down his car windows and threatened the traffic police arrogantly.

But while this young man was speaking, his other hand was caressing the long and pretty legs of the woman in the front passenger seat, making her whine and complain. Her coquettish behavior made her look like she was enjoying it though.

With a car like this and a beauty by his side, this young man was definitely someone from a rich family.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng were here, she would have recognized the woman in the front passenger seat as Zhang Wen-Ya, the woman that had been thrown out of the bridal boutique just a few days ago.

“I’m really sorry, Sir. Please use the diverted route. I’m telling you this for your own good too.” The policeman wasn’t bothered by the young man’s threats and repeated himself with a smile.

“Bloody hell, you’re not going to give up unless you die or something huh. Do you know who I am? I’m Yuan Hua, the son of the owner of Yuan Industries, Yuan Dong-Hai! I’m warning you, my father knows the commissioner! If you offend me, then all it takes is a phone call from my father to force



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you to pack your bags and leave,” said Yuan Hua nastily with a livid expression.

His girlfriend was right here watching. If he ended up giving in and taking the diverted route, he would feel so embarrassed.

“What did you say? Your father is Yuan Dong-Hai?” asked the policeman again as if to confirm this matter. He seemed stunned by Yuan Hua’s background and his eyes trembled slightly.

Yuan Dong-Hai was a fairly famous entrepreneur in Yunzhou, so everyone knew who he was.

Yuan Hua thought that the policeman was getting cold feet, so the arrogance in his expression increased and the smile on his face turned icy. “That’s right. Are you scared now? I tried to be kind earlier but you refused to give in, so I was forced to use my dad’s name instead. So? Aren’t you going to move aside?”

Yuan Hua scoffed and shouted, “Move aside, damn it! I’m in a hurry!”

But the policeman didn’t step aside and just

looked oddly at the young man instead. “Sir, I think you’re mistaken. Look over there – your own father is waiting obediently in line as well, so of course you have to wait too.”

What?!

Yuan Hua’s expression fell.

“What the hell? Trying to trick me now? Do you know who my dad is? How dare you block his way?!” Yuan Hua didn’t believe the policeman at all.

But when he turned and followed the policeman’s gaze, he saw a middle aged man with a large bald patch on the top of his head. The man was standing by the road and looking over on tiptoe like a monkey.

“What the fuck?! Dad, why are you also...” Yuan Hua’s eyes twitched violently and his pupils constricted.

Yuan Dong-Hai happened to look over and saw that the person trying to slam his way through the roadblock was his son, so he was alarmed by this and quickly came over to berate Yuan Hua, “You stupid bastard! Don’t make trouble for me here! If they tell

you to wait, just wait! If they tell you to make a diversion, just do it! Don't try throwing your weight about here! If anything happens, both of us won't get out of this alive!" Yuan Dong-Hai whacked his son's head with a livid face.

Yuan Hua was very curious now. "Dad, what's going on? What could make someone in your position so terrified and deferential?"

In Yuan Hua's eyes, his father was an important and influential big shot in Yunzhou.

Yuan Industries was worth a few hundred million.

The Yuan family wasn't considered a top tier family, but they were certainly the best of the second tier families.

He didn't think even Li Er could make his father behave this way.

"Hua, you just came back and you have no idea. Mr Chu is getting married today. All the rich and powerful of Jiangdong have come to congratulate Mr Chu. You can say that Jiangdong has been reserved for just Mr Chu," sighed Yuan Dong-Hai. Mere mention

of this man made him shudder inside.

But Yuan Hua was even more puzzled now. “Dad, since all the rich and powerful of Jiangdong have gone to send their well wishes, why aren’t you going too?”

Yuan Dong-Hai just laughed self-deprecatingly. “I want to go too, but you have to be eligible first. Apparently, Mr Chu has only invited all those huge conglomerate bosses who are worth at least \$10 billion to the banquet. Even if I put the both of us together, we’re only worth \$100 million at best. We don’t make the cut at all, how could I attend the wedding?”

Yuan Dong-Hai shook his head and sighed. “Mr Chu is someone of very high standing, so the Yuan family will never reach his level. I haven’t even seen him before.”



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What?

“Even you aren’t eligible to be invited either? The Yuan family isn’t good enough to attend the wedding? My goodness! Who on earth is this Mr Chu? Is he the emperor of Jiangdong or something?!” Yuan Hua was truly shocked this time.

Yuan Hua was someone who had always thought that he was quite a big shot himself.

All his life, his friends and classmates had always treated him with great respect and admiration because of his family background, with the exception of Shen Fei from the Shen family.

But after hearing what his father said, Yuan Hua suddenly felt like a failure.

His lifetime of pride was smashed to smithereens by the name of this Mr Chu.

His name and reputation already commanded so much respect even though many had never seen him before.

In that instant, Yuan Hua started to really wonder who this Mr Chu was.

Just then, a group of cars appeared while everyone was still murmuring among themselves.

A group of black Mercedes-Benz S class cars were led by a million dollar Lamborghini sports car.

Every car had balloons, ribbons as well as a bouquet of red flowers right on the hood.

Twelve cars worth more than a million each sped down the road and the roar of their engines tore through the sky.

The sound of the cars whizzing down was ear deafening.

All of Yunzhou immediately went into a frenzy.

“Oh my god!”

“Twelve luxury cars?! Who is rich enough to do this?”

“Which rich man’s son is getting married today?”

Most of the people watching on the

sidelines had no idea what was going on.

They didn't know who was getting married, and most of them didn't even know Mr Chu existed.

But there were a few people who knew more than the rest, like Yuan Dong-Hai and his son.

Yuan Hua immediately hopped out from his car and tiptoed to look as well. "Dad, that must be Mr Chu's bridal procession, right? I've come at just the right time. I'm going to take this opportunity to see what this mysterious Mr Chu looks like!" exclaimed Yuan Hua excitedly.

Yuan Dong-Hai was also walking excitedly in the direction of the cars.

Even Yuan Hua's girlfriend, Zhang Wen-Ya, got out of the car and looked on curiously in her long skirt and six-inch heels.

While everyone couldn't wait to see what the groom of the day looked like, the Lamborghini right in front of the cars was still cruising along without a clue.

“My goodness, Wen-Fei, you’re good! You’ve really poured in a lot of money into this wedding! Even the roads have been closed off and the traffic police have been mobilized to direct the traffic. This is the first time I’ve seen anything so grand in all my years living in Yunzhou,” said the driver, who was Chu Wen-Fei’s best friend.

He couldn’t help gasping when he saw the scale of the preparations.

Chu Wen-Fei was still enjoying the embrace of his bride in the back seat of the car.

After hearing what his best friend said, Chu Wen-Fei and the woman in his arms were both surprised.

“What? The roads have been closed off?” Chu Wen-Fei was a little shocked.

“Are you serious?” Unlike Chu Wen-Fei, his bride, Tian Xiu-Xiu, was overjoyed.

“I’m serious, Xiu-Xiu. Take off your veil and take a look! Not only are the roads closed, but even the trees along the way have been decorated with red ribbons! That’s like the way the roads were decorated when a





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princess was to be married! Xiu-Xiu, it looks like Wen-Fei has put in a lot of effort into your wedding,” exclaimed Chu Wen-Fei’s best friend.

Tian Xiu-Xiu couldn’t contain her curiosity and pulled off her veil before looking out of the car.

She looked at the empty road in front of them.

This was the main stretch of road to the city center, so it was normally very crowded. But it was completely empty now.

A huge number of cars and people had been stopped by the side of the road, and traffic police were standing in position to control the traffic.

But what made Tian Xiu-Xiu even more delighted were the festive and romantic looking flowers that covered the entire way.

She could also see romantic lines of poetry displayed on the billboards of the skyscrapers in the city center.

Tian Xiu-Xiu was so touched that she

started crying.

Her eyes reddened as she pounced into Chu Wen-Fei's arms.

"Wen-Fei, did you prepare all this for me?" asked Tian Xiu-Xiu in an emotional voice.

But Chu Wen-Fei was actually just as stunned as Tian Xiu-Xiu was.

He had no idea what was going on at all.

Why were the roads closed?

Where did the traffic police come from?

What was all this décor about?

He was completely clueless.

"Could my dad have done this on his own initiative to give Xiu-Xiu and I a surprise?" thought Chu Wen-Fei to himself.

But Chu Wen-Fei wasn't sure if his own father was capable of doing this either.

It took more than money to get the city to look like this.

While Chu Wen-Fei was still bewildered, Tian Xiu-Xiu was so touched that she hugged Chu Wen-Fei tightly and shyly kissed Chu Wen-Fei on the lips.

“Wen-Fei, thank you for the surprise, but you really didn’t have to. I don’t care about all these ceremonial things. As long as you’re good to me, that’s enough.” Even though that was what Tian Xiu-Xiu said, she found it hard to hide happiness she felt inside.

Everybody was materialistic and everyone loved being in the limelight to a certain extent.

Women, in particular, always hoped that they would look as glorious as a princess on their wedding day.

“Xiu-Xiu, it’s only right of me to do this. As I said before, I would give you a wedding that you would never forget. Since I promised you, I won’t go back on my word. Besides, this is just a small matter, you don’t have to worry about the cost. The Chu family might lack much, but the one thing we don’t lack is money.” Chu Wen-Fei started letting his bride’s compliments get to his head.

He didn't care if his father was the one who did this or not anymore. He was going to take this chance to look good!

Chu Wen-Fei's bridal procession continued on and were about to drive into Binhu Road.

But the policeman in charge of cordoning off the roads was a bit confused now.

"Yang, what's going on?"

"Didn't our instructions state that Mr Chu's bridal procession would be coming in from the east side of the road? Why are they coming from the south instead?"

"Could they have changed routes at the last minute?"

"Or is this procession someone else's?"

All the traffic police at the roadblock were puzzled.

The instructions they received were to close off Binhu Road, then allow the bridal procession coming in from the east side of the road to go through. But now that a bridal procession was approaching them from a

different direction, they weren't sure of what to do anymore.

"But that has to be Mr Chu's bridal procession. Look at all those cars! Every single one of them costs at least a million bucks. No ordinary person would be able to afford such a procession, right? Only Mr Chu would be rich enough to do this," piped up one of them.

But the policeman in charge, Yang, shook his head.

"I think we'd better flag them down and double check. A lot of people are getting married today, so if we let the wrong procession through, we're going to be in big trouble."

Yang was a more careful man, so he decided to stop the car that was right in front to confirm the identities of the people inside the car.

“Hey hey, can the two of you stop being so mushy? I’m still here you know?!”

Tian Xiu-Xiu was so touched by Chu Wen-Fei that they started to kiss passionately inside the car.

Chu Wen-Fei’s best friend couldn’t help but tease them.

Tian Xiu-Xiu’s face immediately reddened and she quickly hopped out of Chu Wen-Fei’s arms.

“Tsk! Just concentrate on driving! This will be the first and the last time you’d get to drive in such smooth conditions, and it’s all thanks to me,” snapped Chu Wen-Fei unhappily since his best friend had ruined the moment.

“Thanks so much, Brother Wen-Fei, for giving me this incredible chance!” laughed Chu Wen-Fei’s best friend heartily as he proudly drove towards the completely cleared Binhu Road.

But before they could turn onto the road, the traffic police stopped them.

Chu Wen-Fei's eyelid twitched. Could he really have made a mistake? Could someone else have cleared the roads instead? Perhaps all this wasn't for his wedding.

"Looks like I've got to call Dad and check with him," thought Chu Wen-Fei guiltily to himself when the traffic police stopped his car.

But just when Chu Wen-Fei was about to call his father to check with him, the policeman outside the car knocked on the car window and asked in a respectful voice, "Excuse me, is the gentleman inside Mr Chu?"

"Mr Chu?" Chu Wen-Fei froze for a while before nodding. "My surname is Chu. And you are...?"

The policeman was relieved when he saw Chu Wen-Fei nod.

"Hoho, Yang, see? I was right! The only person who can have a bridal procession of this level in Yunzhou has got to be Mr Chu," the policeman laughed.

Then he quickly introduced himself, "Hello Mr Chu, we are from the Yunzhou Traffic



Police, and we're here specially to ensure that you have a smooth and safe journey to your wedding venue."

Chu Wen-Fei was instantly delighted to hear this.

Before this, he was still unsure of whether all of this was prepared for him. But it seemed like he had worried too much after all.

He was still surprised that his father actually had this much influence in the Traffic department.

He never knew that before this.

But since everything had been cleared up, Chu Wen-Fei was relieved.

"Thanks for the trouble. Allow us to pass," said Chu Wen-Fei very calmly in the car with his most pretentious tone of voice.

But just before Chu Wen-Fei's car could drive off, Yuan Hua and his father had squeezed over and stuck their hands into the car to shake Chu Wen-Fei's hands excitedly.

"Are you Mr Chu? I am Yuan Dong-Hai,

Chairman of Yuan Industries. This is my son, Yuan Hua. I've heard so much about you, Mr Chu, and I'm so happy that I have finally managed to catch a glimpse of your face today. You are really as good looking as they say, and you are undoubtedly a talent!"

Yuan Dong-Hai and his son kept singing Mr Chu's praises and humbled themselves as much as possible.

But Chu Wen-Fei started feeling really confused at how friendly and passionate this father and son was.

Had he already reached this level in life?

He had fans coming up to him along the road to tell him how much they admired him already?

He figured that it was probably because of his father.

Chu Wen-Fei explained it away with his father again in his mind before smiling and thanking them.

Yuan Dong-Hai and his son saw that this Mr Chu was so friendly and nice, so they



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wanted to talk more to him, but the police started pushing them away. "Alright, enough, please stand back. You won't be able to bear the consequences if you delay Mr Chu's schedule!"

The group of twelve cars in the bridal procession then drove into Binhu Road as everyone else watched on enviously.

"Was that really Mr Chu? He's so good looking! And so young too! He's already so accomplished at such a young age. Won't he become invincible in the future?" exclaimed Zhang Wen-Ya excitedly as she continued to stare at the entourage even though the cars had already driven out of sight.

"Dear, I want to attend Mr Chu's wedding too. Can't you think of something? It's good for me to get some exposure as well." Zhang Wen-Ya didn't seem satisfied with just catching this short glimpse of Mr Chu, and actually wanted to attend Mr Chu's wedding as well.

Yuan Hua replied her in a sad voice, "Wen-Ya, you're making things difficult for me now. My father isn't even eligible to attend the wedding, what more ourselves? Forget it, we

managed to see Mr Chu today, and we should be content with that.”

But Zhang Wen-Ya refused to let it go. “I don’t care, I want to attend Mr Chu’s wedding. Didn’t you say you love me and you would even pick the stars in the sky for me if I wanted them? I’m just asking you for something so small but you can’t fulfil my wish? How dare you claim to love me? Humph! All men are liars!” snapped Zhang Wen-Ya angrily at Yuan Hua as she started throwing a tantrum.

“Wen-Ya, don’t be angry, alright? I’ll try to think of something?” Yuan Hua had no choice but to pacify her first since she was upset. He made a few phone calls before all three of them left.

But not too long after the three of them walked away, another luxurious bridal procession came towards the same road intersection.

Eighteen Rolls-Royces were driving towards the roadblock. They exuded an authoritativeness and valiance that seemed able to crush everything in its way.

The sturdy cars drove on steadily and made almost everyone tremble.

Everyone was confused when they saw this group of cars draw close.

The policeman in charge of this roadblock, Yang, was even more bewildered. His eyes opened wide as he stuttered, "What the... what...what the hell is going on?!"

-----

At the same time, Chu Wen-Fei's bridal procession had already gone several kilometers down Binhu Road.

"That's strange. Wen-Fei, what's going on? Shouldn't we be turning left here to get to Yulong Hotel? Why are they making us go straight?" asked Chu Wen-Fei's best friend puzzledly when he noticed that there was something odd about the route.

Chu Wen-Fei wasn't sure either, so they stopped to ask the policemen along the way if they were going the wrong way.

"Mr Chu, you're so funny. Binhu Road leads directly to Haiyuan Restaurant, so of course

you can just keep going straight,” replied the policemen with a laugh.

What?

“Haiyuan Restaurant? Oh my god, Wen-Fei, you’re really amazing! This surprise you’ve prepared for Xiu-Xiu has surprised me as well!”

“Xiu-Xiu, did you hear that? Look at how wonderful Wen-Fei is to you! He’s actually booked Haiyuan Restaurant for the banquet! Haiyuan Restaurant is the best restaurant in all of Jiangdong. Only the super-rich and influential get to host a banquet in this restaurant.”

“Xiu-Xiu, you can look forward to enjoying a life of luxury after you two get married!” said Chu Wen-Fei’s best friend, Zhu Gong-Chen, in shock and amazement before giving Chu Wen-Fei a big thumbs up.

For the past few years, he had been stationed overseas and had flown back specially to attend Chu Wen-Fei’s wedding.

He was surprised to find that this old friend of his had become this incredible after not

seeing him for just a few years.

The roads were closed and the traffic police ensured a smooth journey just for him to drive to his wedding venue, and on top of all that, his banquet was going to be held at the most prestigious restaurant in the province.

Anyone who didn't know who Chu Wen-Fei was would have thought that he was the son of the committee secretary or something.

Zhu Gong-Chen laughed merrily and couldn't stop singing the praises of his best friend.

Tian Xiu-Xiu was also shocked by this revelation.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Wen-Fei, are you serious? You really booked Haiyuan Restaurant for the banquet? Wen-Fei, you’re really too wonderful to me! I really don’t deserve this!”

Tian Xiu-Xiu had clearly heard about how famous Haiyuan Restaurant was in Jiangdong, so when she heard that Chu Wen-Fei had booked the restaurant for their wedding banquet, she felt even more touched inside.

“Xiu-Xiu, don’t say such things. You are now my wife, so you deserve only the best in the world. Nothing I’ve done can be compared to how much you’ve done. Besides, it’s just a meal at Haiyuan Restaurant, which is really nothing to the Chu family of Yunzhou.” Chu Wen-Fei felt a great arrogance rise within him again as he smiled proudly at his bride.

Tian Xiu-Xiu felt a sweetness inside at the thought of how impressive her husband was.

But the problem was, Chu Wen-Fei himself had no idea that the banquet was going to be held at Haiyuan Restaurant either.

His father had told him just the night before

that the banquet would be at Yulong Hotel.

He was surprised that the final venue would turn out to be Haiyuan Restaurant.

“Dad has really put in a lot of effort this time! I’d better give him a grandson soon to thank him for all his efforts,” thought Chu Wen-Fei happily to himself.

He didn’t think too much of any of this. His father could make the traffic police close off roads and decorate the entire city so beautifully, so being able to hold the wedding banquet in Haiyuan Restaurant seemed like a natural part of the entire package.

Chu Wen-Fei’s bridal procession continued towards Haiyuan Restaurant.

All the cars stopped within the last hundred meters of the restaurant.

“Mr Chu, this way to the red carpet, and into the restaurant. All your guests are already inside waiting for you,” said Chen, another traffic policeman, very respectfully to Chu Wen-Fei.

Chu Wen-Fei nodded and smiled, "So fancy, huh? Red carpet too? Sure, let's go."

Chu Wen-Fei took Tian Xiu-Xiu's hand and they alighted from the car.

When they got out of the car and saw the scene before them, they were all stunned.

A brand new red carpet seemed to stretch on for miles.

Red lanterns were hung up high and flowers decorated the entire building.

Dozens of beautiful young ladies in qipao stood in two long rows to welcome them.

Firecrackers went off and melodious music began to play.

The hundreds of guests stood at the first floor of Haiyuan Restaurant in their finest clothing to welcome the couple.

The three who got out of their car were so amazed and impressed by everything they saw.

They felt like this must be some royal

wedding.

“Wen-Fei, did you...did you prepare all this?! This is really insane! I’m a guy, but even I feel like marrying you now!” Zhu Gong-Chen looked at how opulent the venue was and he was truly stunned by how much the Chu family had spent on everything. All of this definitely cost way more than \$10 million.

“It’s not much, really,” said Chu Wen-Fei as he pretended to be calm and nonchalant about everything in order to show off.

But at the same time, Li Er and the rest started frowning as they heard the commotion coming from the cars a hundred meters away.

“What’s going on? Didn’t the driver say they would arrive at 1130AM? It’s only 11AM, so why are they already here?” Li Er was rather puzzled.

“Maybe he wanted it earlier,” thought Lei San.

Wang Jie-Xi just laughed and said, “It doesn’t matter. Since Mr Chu is here, let’s go out and welcome him!”



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“You’re right! Come along, let’s go and receive Mr Chu and Miss Qiu!” Li Er led all the rich and powerful of Jiangdong to receive the couple with deferential and joyful smiles.

At the same time, Chu Wen-Fei and Tian Xiu-Xiu hooked arms as they stepped onto the red carpet.

They were followed by all their groomsmen and bridesmaids.

Of course, Zhu Gong-Chen was one of the groomsmen.

But as they drew nearer to the crowd at Haiyuan Restaurant, Chu Wen-Fei started frown more and more deeply, because he realized that he didn’t know any of the guests in the crowd in front.

“That’s really strange. Where are my parents? And my aunts and uncles? Why don’t I see any of them?” Chu Wen-Fei started to panic inside.

Just then, Zhu Gong-Chen let out a shout, “Oh my god! Wen-Fei! Isn’t the man leading the way Master Li Er of Yunzhou? You even

managed to invite Master Er?!”

“Oh my god!! That man next to Master Er is Master Lei San from Jingzhou! I’ve seen him on TV before! Master San is here too?!”

“Wait a minute, there’s also Wang Jie-Xi from Haozhou! And the head of the Shen family, Shen Jiu-Yi is here too!”

“Oh my god!! It looks like all the rich and powerful of Jiangdong are here to congratulate you on your big day! Wen-Fei, you’re damned amazing!!”

Unlike Ye Fan, Li Er and the other businessmen were famous tycoons and were often featured in the media, so it wasn’t surprising that many people knew them from TV and the newspapers.

From afar, Zhu Gong-Chen and the rest didn’t notice anything amiss. But once they came closer, they realized that the people walking towards them were all big shots of the province.

Chu Wen-Fei’s groomsmen and bridesmaid immediately went into an uproar. They were very excited, but also amazed at the Chu

family's influence and reputation.

“Wen-Fei, is your family really this incredible?!” Tian Xiu-Xiu was really stunned too, and she felt that she had to update her understanding of this family.

Before this, she thought that even though the Chu family was rich, they were merely a second tier family in Yunzhou.

But now, all the rich and powerful and Jiangdong were here to attend their wedding and congratulate them.

Tian Xiu-Xiu couldn't help but be in awe of how powerful the Chu family was.

But unlike all his excited friends, Chu Wen-Fei couldn't find it in himself to smile at all. In fact, he was on the verge of tears now.

Even an idiot would have realized by now that something wasn't quite right.

After all, the Chu family was only a second tier family in Yunzhou.

There was no way people like Li Er and Lei San would even attend the wedding!



Something was definitely wrong somewhere.

Chu Wen-Fei finally figured that he might have really made a mistake after all.

But just as Chu Wen-Fei was frantically thinking of a way to get out of this situation, Li Er and the rest had stopped in front of him.

“Hmm? Where’s Mr Chu? Where’s Mr Chu?”  
Li Er and the rest looked around but didn’t see any signs of Ye Fan at all.

Uh oh.

Chu Wen-Fei’s heart immediately palpitated.

He had really gotten it wrong.

This banquet at Haiyuan Restaurant and everything before that wasn’t prepared for him at all.

“Er, well, that...”

But before Chu Wen-Fei could attempt to explain what happened, Zhu Gong-Chen and the rest suddenly shouted from the crowd

Chapter 1113 Uh Oh

behind, “Master Er, Mr Chu is right here!”

Chu Wen-Fei felt a chill down his spine as he groaned inwardly and his eyes were filled with despair.

“Shit! I’m doomed this time!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Predictably enough, Li Er and the rest behind him immediately looked over immediately after Zhu Gong-Chen shouted.

The minute Li Er's eyes met Chu Wen-Fei's, his entire expression darkened.

"Did you say he's Mr Chu?" Li Er and the rest glared at Chu Wen-Fei as if he was a complete idiot.

Those were the grimmest looking faces Chu Wen-Fei had ever seen in his life.

"That's right, my husband is Mr Chu," said Tian Xiu-Xiu proudly with the raise of her chin. She obviously hadn't noticed how severe everyone else's expressions were.

When she spotted Lei San standing next to Li Er, she looked even smugger than before.

"You're Master Lei San, right? I'm not sure if you still remember my father, Tian Wei-Min. Back then, my father's business ran into some trouble and wanted to ask you for help. He waited in the middle of winter outside your house for three days and three nights, and even after he had collapsed and died outside your gate, he still didn't get to

see your face. Master San, I have to say, you really thought you were some big shot then, didn't you?"

"But life is always so unpredictable. I'm sure you never imagined that the Tian Wei-Min you despised so deeply back then would have a daughter who would marry into high society. My father lost his life back then and never got to see you, but now, you've come all the way here just to congratulate me on my wedding day."

"But Master San, no need to worry. I will let bygones be bygones, as long as you toast my father three cups of wine, bow and apologize to him. If you do that, then I will let the past go and we're even."

Tian Xiu-Xiu sneered proudly at Lei San as she said these words and looked like she didn't fear him at all.

After all, she thought that Lei San had come all the way here because her in-laws were more powerful than Lei San.

Otherwise, there was no reason why he would come all the way here to attend her wedding. Since she had the upper hand now,

she was going to help to avenge her father!

But Lei San had no idea what on earth Tian Xiu-Xiu was going on about at all. He stared at her but simply couldn't recall who this woman was.

"Xiu-Xiu, that's quite enough," said Chu Wen-Fei as he signaled her with his eyes to tell her to watch her words.

"Don't worry, Wen-Fei, I won't go too far," replied Tian Xiu-Xiu before looking back at Lei San.

"So? Master San, are you unwilling to apologize? You'd better think this over carefully – once I'm married into the Chu family, I will become their daughter-in-law. The Tian family wasn't very powerful, I agree. But I will soon become the missus of the Chu family in Yunzhou, and we will make sure that you won't be able to hold your position in Jingzhou," threatened Tian Xiu-Xiu coldly.

But before Lei San could say anything, Chu Wen-Fei exploded and slapped Tian Xiu-Xiu to the ground.

Tian Xiu-Xiu was terribly shocked.

“Wen-Fei, what are you doing?!” cried out Tian Xiu-Xiu as she clutched her face.

“What am I doing?! How dare you ask me such a stupid question! You crazy bitch! Are you trying to get my entire family into hot soup?!” Chu Wen-Fei nearly peed himself when he heard how Tian Xiu-Xiu tried to threaten Lei San.

Didn't she know what sort of power the Lei family of Jingzhou had? Even Li Er wasn't as powerful as Lei San was.

There was no way Chu Wen-Fei's family could match up to that at all.

But this crazy woman actually dared to say such nasty things to Lei San and even threatened his position.

What was SHE trying to do? She was obviously courting death at this rate!

Chu Wen-Fei was already terrified by the fact that they had walked into the wrong wedding venue.

Chapter 1114 Mr Chu Is Here?



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And now, his stupid wife was trying to show off and talk big.

She was going to get them all killed.

After he had slapped Tian Xiu-Xiu, Chu Wen-Fei quickly looked at Lei San with a terrified expression and apologized to him. "Master San, Master Er, I'm really very, very sorry. This stupid woman doesn't know any better and said such rude things. Please allow me to apologize on their behalf. Today was entirely a misunderstanding and we really didn't mean to interrupt anything. We will leave right now," said Chu Wen-Fei quickly as cold sweat poured down his face.

He then spun around and started pulling Zhu Gong-Chen and the rest of his entourage away.

"Wen-Fei, what's going on? Aren't you having your wedding here?" Zhu Gong-Chen and the rest were really confused right now.

"Mr Chu, you can't leave now. You're the star today after all. If you leave now, then Master Er and the rest would have come for nothing, am I right? Master Er?" said the other policeman, Chen, as he blocked Chu Wen-



Fei's way and smiled ingratiatingly at Li Er.

"To hell with you!" Li Er slapped Chen across the face immediately.

"You bloody idiot! He's not Mr Chu at all! I can't believe you got the wrong person! All of you are useless! Get lost NOW!"

Li Er figured out what happened.

The traffic police had gotten the wrong person and allowed the wrong procession to come in. Li Er was going mad from how angry he was.

"Damn it! How did I hire idiots like all of you?! Chase these fellows out right now!" yelled Li Er furiously at the traffic police before spinning around to glare at Chu Wen-Fei and his folks.

"And all of you! Don't you know whether it's your own wedding or not?! How dare you pretend to be Mr Chu at his wedding! Men! Bash them up! Break their legs and throw all of them out now!"

Li Er was both livid and terrified.

This was Mr Chu's wedding after all.

If this caused any delay in the auspicious timing for Mr Chu's wedding, Li Er would never be forgiven.

"Master Er, we know we were in the wrong, we really do! Please, spare us! We really didn't barge in on purpose!" pleaded Chu Wen-Fei frantically as he looked back at Li Er with a petrified look on his face.

But Li Er wasn't going to spare him. No way.

A few dozen bodyguards immediately swarmed over and started thrashing Chu Wen-Fei and his folks. They even dented and damaged the cars they came in.

"AHH! Master Er, please! Please spare us! Please!!" cried Chu Wen-Fei desperately as tears flowed down his face.

He never thought that the wedding he had looked forward to would turn out this way.

But he couldn't blame anyone else for this. He was just reaping what he sowed.

He had so many chances before this to

## Chapter 1114 Mr Chu Is Here?

correct his mistakes and clear up his suspicions, but he chose to feed his ego and pride, so he ended up in this irreversible situation.

BOOM BOOM BOOM!

While Chu Wen-Fei and his friends were begging Li Er for mercy, the sound of firecrackers sounded from the other end of the road.

More than ten luxury cars came driving through the ear deafening blasts of the firecrackers.

“Is that...is that Mr Chu?” exclaimed Li Er and the rest as they looked into the distance.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Eighteen luxury cars came driving towards Haiyuan Restaurant in a straight line.

The sturdy cars drove steadily along the roads and seemed to make the place tremble slightly.

Chu Wen-Fei and the rest were completely stunned when they saw the fleet of cars approaching them.

The highly recognizable female figurine adorning the hood of the cars made all the people tremble as well.

“Are those...oh my god, are those Rolls-Royces?! 18 of them?! Oh my god!!” Zhu Gong-Chen and the rest looked the approaching cars and nearly peed themselves.

They had thought that Chu Wen-Fei’s 12 Mercedes-Benz S Class cars was already classy enough.

But compared to these 18 Rolls-Royces, their procession was no better than dirt.

“Oh my god! Whose wedding is it today?! Is the son of the richest man in China getting

married or something?!”

Chu Wen-Fei and the rest had already been thrown to one side by Li Er’s bodyguards.

They looked over with horror and confusion on their faces.

The cars slowly came to a stop and the doors opened.

Two men alighted, then walked up to stand respectfully on both sides of the main car to open the doors for the people inside.

Everyone fell silent, and they were all looking at the main car with great reverence in their eyes.

A skinny silhouette slowly made his way out of the car.

His suit was well-tailored and there was an authoritativeness in his eyes.

His deep set eyes seemed to contain the entire galaxy within.

Zhu Gong-Chen’s eyes nearly popped out when he saw this man.

“Oh my god! He’s so young! He’s the main star of today?! Who on earth is this guy? How could he make Li Er, Lei San and all those other big shots come personally to congratulate him on his wedding?” Zhu Gong-Chen’s heart was filled with fear and puzzlement.

“Why is it him?” Tian Xiu-Xiu was also rooted to the spot as she stared at that man with shock in her eyes.

She had been at the battle of Dongchang Lake and witnessed the fight in Jingzhou.

She recognized Ye Fan immediately.

She didn’t expect to see this man again in this manner.

“Wen-Fei, do you remember him? That’s the guy who could even walk on the surface of Dongchang Lake, remember? After that, Yu-Rou went crazy over him and went around desperately trying to find a way to contact him even. Wen-Fei? Wen-Fei? What’s wrong?” Tian Xiu-Xiu was talking to Chu Wen-Fei, but he didn’t respond to her at all.

She turned around to see that Chu Wen-Fei

was trembling all over and his eyes were bloodshot.

She was so frightened when she saw what he looked like. She had never seen Chu Wen-Fei look like that before.

But Chu Wen-Fei didn't say anything. His eyes remained bloodshot as he stared furiously at Ye Fan.

How could he ever forget Ye Fan?

He had been embarrassed so many times because of Ye Fan.

When he wanted to throw an engagement party, he had been chased out of the restaurant because of Ye Fan.

When the Shen family hosted a banquet, he had completely disgraced himself too.

Chu Wen-Fei had suffered so much humiliation over the last couple of years because of Ye Fan.

He thought that after he got rid of that stupid Qiu Mu-Ying, he would never run into Ye Fan again.



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He never expected to end up running into Ye Fan even on his own wedding day.

“Mr Chu, huh. Mr Chu, alright. I should have thought of it. I should have known it was you,” laughed Chu Wen-Fei bitterly to himself with reddened eyes.

When the traffic police first asked if he was Mr Chu, Chu Wen-Fei had indeed wondered for a moment if they could be referring to Ye Fan instead.

But since Ye Fan was already married, Chu Wen-Fei didn't think he would hold another wedding, so he threw that idea out immediately.

This thought ended up coming back to slap Chu Wen-Fei in the face.

So today's wedding had really been planned out for Ye Fan.

“Ye Fan, just you wait. Nobody knows how the tides will change in the future. One day, I, Chu Wen-Fei, will trample you under my feet! I will make sure you pay a thousand times over for all the humiliation you've made me suffer!” Chu Wen-Fei clenched his fists

tightly and let out a fierce and low growl.

“What the hell are you growling about? Get lost now!” Jin Bao and Yin Bao yelled at Chu Wen-Fei as they slapped him on the head.

Everyone else quickly scrambled to their feet and started running.

“Wen-Fei, let’s go! Hurry!” Zhu Gong-Chen grabbed hold of Chu Wen-Fei and pulled him along quickly.

But before Chu Wen-Fei could go far, a woman with her hair all over her face suddenly dashed out from the crowd.

“Wen-Fei! How could you marry another woman?! How could you lie to me?! How could you! How could you?! You said you were going to marry me! How could you lie to me like this?!” shrieked the woman as she cried and ran towards Ye Fan.

The woman crying and on a verge of a breakdown was Qiu Mu-Cheng’s younger cousin, Qiu Mu-Ying.

She had asked the passersby along the way and found out that Chu Wen-Fei’s bridal

procession was at Haiyuan Restaurant, so she had run all the way here as well.

She was going to stop this wedding and get the happiness she felt she deserved.

She wasn't going to allow her man to marry another woman.

But before she could get close, the security guards stopped her.

"Where did this crazy woman come from?! How dare you barge into Mr Chu's wedding? Are you tired of living?!" snapped Jin Bao with a livid expression.

But Qiu Mu-Ying didn't care. She cried miserably and screamed angrily, "Move aside! Get out of the way! I'm the bride! I'm the one who is going to become the missus of the Chu family! I'm supposed to be the bride today! All of you are just filthy servants! How dare you block me like this?!"

Qiu Mu-Ying was screaming so loudly that everyone could hear her miles away.

"What's going on? Who's screaming over there?" Ye Fan heard the commotion as well

and frowned immediately.

Li Er felt sweat drip down his face as he replied, "Mr Chu, it's nothing really, just a crazy woman who's desperate to marry a rich man. She's screaming about how she ought to be Mr Chu's bride. Just...just ignore her."

"Oh? Someone is actually simply claiming me as her husband?" Ye Fan burst out laughing. "Come, let's go see who's trying to impersonate my wife."

Ye Fan's interest was piqued and went over to have a look.

"Let go of me! All of you are just lowly servants! How dare you block my way like this! I'm the missus of the Chu family! I should be the bride today! Just you wait! I'm going to make sure my husband teaches all of you a lesson!" shrieked Qiu Mu-Ying as she struggled violently and her shrill voice pierced the air.

"Miss Qiu, I'm afraid you've come to the wrong place. Your husband isn't here. The only husband here is Mu-Cheng's husband," a quiet chuckle suddenly rang out.

Chapter 1115 I Should Be the Bride

Qiu Mu-Ying froze when she heard this familiar voice.

She looked up with a start to see Ye Fan's familiar side profile.

"Why...why are you here? Go...go away! Wen-Fei and I don't welcome you at our wedding!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan's appearance certainly frightened Qiu Mu-Ying.

She hated Ye Fan no less than Chu Wen-Fei did, but Ye Fan was no longer that powerless live-in son-in-law that could be bullied by anybody. He was now a powerful man, the King of Jiangdong, and enjoyed immense influence and honor.

No matter how much she hated Ye Fan, she didn't dare to order him about like she used to.

She didn't even dare to shout too loudly at Ye Fan to tell him to leave.

But Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed.

He ignored her after that. There was no need to pay her any attention.

He had nothing to do with her anymore. In fact, he had nothing to do with the entire Qiu family.

From the moment the Qiu family had chased himself and Qiu Mu-Cheng out, they belonged to two different worlds.

Qiu Mu-Ying was nothing but an ant to Ye Fan now.

He didn't care about whether an ant was happy or sad.

There was no need to stoop to her level, so he just dismissed her with a laugh.

Ye Fan turned and walked back to his bridal procession.

Everyone watched as an incomparable beauty slowly made her way out of the car.

Everyone suddenly felt like even the moon and the stars could not be compared to Qiu Mu-Cheng's beauty when she appeared before them.

Even the sun seemed dim next to her.

Her silky black hair was adorned with precious gems and flowers.

Her face glowed beautifully against the bright red wedding veil.

Her lips were as red as fire and her eyes were as black as ink.

Her gorgeous features were a perfect match with her elegant aura.

She looked like a fairy who had descended from heaven.

Every single person in the vicinity was awestruck by her beauty. They were simply mesmerized and hypnotized by how enchanting she looked.

Li Er's eyes were huge and Lei San couldn't move at all.

Everyone was too taken by her beauty to react.

They just felt that everything else paled in comparison to this incredibly beautiful woman in front of them.

They almost forgot to breathe in that moment.

"Oh...my...god..."

"Is this lady Mr Chu's wife?"

"She's so pretty..."



Chu Wen-Fei and the rest with him hadn't gone far, so they were also attracted to the beautiful woman standing a short distance from them.

Those who hadn't seen Qiu Mu-Cheng before, like Zhu Gong-Chen, was completely enthralled by her beauty.

Even Chu Wen-Fei momentarily went into a daze.

In the past, Chu Wen-Fei only had eyes for Qiu Mu-Ying and stubbornly felt that Qiu Mu-Ying was the prettiest woman in the Qiu family.

But after he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng appear so beautifully in front of everyone else, he suddenly realized that she was truly the most beautiful.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Tian Xiu-Xiu were nothing but dirt compared to her.

"Why? How could this happen? Ye Fan, your family background pales in comparison to mine, your looks and educational level lose to mine too. How are you able to stand at the pinnacle of power and marry such a

gorgeous woman? And why should I, Chu Wen-Fei, be relegated to standing on the sidelines to look up at you fearfully like a dog?"

"Ye Fan, how could you possibly deserve any of this? How is this even possible?"

Chu Wen-Fei was feeling such a great sense of injustice, but Qiu Mu-Ying was feeling even worse off than him.

When she saw Qiu Mu-Cheng step out of the bridal car in her beautiful red wedding dress, Qiu Mu-Ying's mind went completely blank.

It was as if she had been struck by lightning.

She finally realized that she had made a mistake.

This wedding ceremony wasn't Chu Wen-Fei's.

It was Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng's!

It was meant to make up for the awful wedding that Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had three years ago.

Chapter 1116 Wedding of the Century



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Nobody could understand the sourness and misery that Qiu Mu-Ying was feeling now.

When they were children, the two girls had grown up together and studied together.

There was a point in time when they were at the same starting point, and eventually Qiu Mu-Ying even trampled all over Qiu Mu-Cheng within the Qiu family.

But now, Qiu Mu-Ying couldn't even reach the corner of Qiu Mu-Cheng's coat even if she stood on tiptoe.

There was possibly nothing more painful than this in her life.

The cousin she had spent more than half her life with was now at the pinnacle of success and power, and had become someone that Qiu Mu-Ying could never reach in her lifetime.

The tremendous sense of dejection and jealousy nearly drove Qiu Mu-Ying insane.

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, why do you always get the best luck in life? When we were children, Grandpa doted on you the most. He gave

you the most allowance and bought you the prettiest dresses. All the other cousins were just part of the background.”

“Now that you’ve grown up, Ye Fan dotes on you so much. He has given you the greatest glory and has put together a wedding of the century for your sake.”

“How could life be so unfair? Why is it that you are always so admired and shine so brightly, while I have been abandoned and betrayed by the people around me?”

“Why? We’re both human! Why is fate so unfair to me? We’re both from the Qiu family, but why is the difference between us so great? Why?” shouted Qiu Mu-Ying indignantly as jealousy burned in her heart and tears rolled down her cheeks.

But nobody paid her any attention.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t even look at her.

Since she had decided to leave the Qiu family, Qiu Mu-Cheng decided to cut off all ties with her past.

Qiu Mu-Ying was now no different from a

random stranger on the road. There was no need for Qiu Mu-Cheng to spend any time or energy on someone insignificant to her.

Everyone looked on with great respect and admiration as Ye Fan and his wife stood together.

The rich and powerful of Jiangdong was in front to give them their blessings and congratulatory words.

The sound of firecrackers and celebration was behind them.

The fiery red carpet stretched on for more than a kilometer, and flowers adorned every tree along the streets.

Countless people bowed and paid their respects to the couple. The reverent sound of their deferential voices merged into one and filled the place.

Three years ago, Ye Fan had married into the Qiu family and Qiu Mu-Cheng ended up suffering much disdain and insult because of that.

Three years later, Ye Fan made sure she got

the wedding of the century!

But Qiu Mu-Cheng saw none of the envious looks of the crowd, nor the luxuriously decorated venue, nor the rich and powerful saying their well wishes.

All she saw was the young man standing next to her.

This young man was not one of noble birth, and was only an ordinary man.

But after today, he was no longer ordinary to her!

-----

Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng proudly walked into Haiyuan Restaurant amidst the envious and admiring gazes of the crowd.

A refreshing wind gusted outside the restaurant and the surface of Yunwu Lake undulated quietly.

The water that evaporated helped to make the area around the restaurant cool and breezy.

Chapter 1116 Wedding of the Century

But Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei's hearts were icy cold from feeling like failures in life.

The two people they had once despised so greatly had become a couple that everyone looked up to.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were now physically separated from Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng by the walls of Haiyuan Restaurant, but they knew that this distance was probably a distance that they would never be able to make up for.



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Melodious music and firecrackers could still be heard outside Haiyuan Restaurant.

Inside the restaurant itself, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng's wedding was going on smoothly.

Besides the little disruption earlier, nothing else out of the ordinary happened.

Once Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had finished taking their vows, everyone took their seats and the long awaited banquet was ready to start.

"Phew, I'm so glad that everything has gone smoothly so far," Li Er breathed a long sigh of relief since nothing unforeseen had happened.

After that meeting with Wu Wei-Tao the night before, Li Er had found it difficult to sleep at night and his emotions were very unsettled.

His heart had felt very tense earlier and kept checking the information that his subordinates reported to him from time to time.

But it seemed like he had been worried for nothing.

“It looks like Mr Chu’s wedding will turn out fine.” Li Er looked out of the window to see the bright sun in the sky and the beautiful mountains and rivers in the distance.

Everything looked perfectly peaceful.

Just then, Ye Fan’s phone rang without anybody noticing.

“Mu-Cheng, I’ll go out for a while and come back,” said Ye Fan after he peeked at his phone.

He walked out of the restaurant. “Han, it’s me. What’s happened?”

Han was the one calling, and Ye Fan couldn’t help but be a little worried about a phone call at this point in time.

“Young Master, be careful. According to my intel, the Xur family’s men will reach Yunzhou very soon. I’m pretty sure they’re coming for you,” came Han’s concerned voice over the phone.

Ye Fan immediately burst out laughing.

“Are they finally here? I’ve waited so long for them already,” laughed Ye Fan quietly. He didn’t sound the least worried or afraid.

After a brief chat, Han hung up the phone.

He had just called to let Ye Fan know so that he could make preparations in advance.

-----

“Hua! Look! It’s a little golden figurine! This must be a Maybach, right? I’ve only seen such luxury cars online before and I never thought I’d actually catch sight of one myself. Mr Chu is amazing alright. One can only see such a luxurious car on his wedding, don’t you think so?” exclaimed a woman in delight not too far from the restaurant.

This heavily made up woman was none other than Zhang Wen-Ya, the same woman who insisted on attending Mr Chu’s wedding.

They finally managed to pull some strings to get here.

But after hearing what Zhang Wen-Ya said, Yuan Hua's eye twitched unnoticeably. "Wen-Ya, that car isn't a Maybach, it's a Rolls-Royce."

"Oh whatever, they're all the same. You know what I mean," said Zhang Wen-Ya flippantly before running over to the car to have a look. She even took a selfie with the car and posted it on social media.

Yuan Hua didn't know what to say and just laughed bitterly as he shook his head. Some women were just really ignorant like this.

After he finished laughing, Yuan Hua quickly spun around to thank the handsome young man next to him, "Brother Fei, thanks so much for this. If not for you, I'm sure I'd never be able to set foot into such a place, never mind enjoy Mr Chu's wedding banquet with all the rich and powerful of Jiangdong."

Yuan Hua's face was filled with ingratiation and respect, and there was no sign of the arrogance he displayed earlier when he demanded that the traffic police move aside for him.

It couldn't be helped. This young man was



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the heir to the Shen family, and his father, Shen Jiu-Yi, was one of Li Er's closest and most trusted subordinates.

This young man's family and backing were at a level that Yuan Hua could only look up to, so he had to do his best to curry favor with him.

This 'Brother Fei' was Shen Fei, the young man who liked hanging around Ye Fan.

Shen Fei was also notorious for being a spoilt rich man's son in Yunzhou. The city wasn't large, so it was common for all these scions to know one another.

It wasn't difficult for Shen Fei to use his father's connections to get Yuan Hua into the banquet.

After all, his father had contributed a fair amount of work to the wedding preparation work.

As the Young Master of the Shen family, this was something that he could get done.

"It's nothing really, so there's no need to thank me. But Yuan Hua, I'm warning you,

this is no ordinary banquet. Every single person at this banquet is rich and powerful, and you cannot afford to offend any of them. Once you're in there, behave yourself and don't give me any trouble. You'd better keep a close eye on that ignorant girlfriend of yours, okay?

"Most importantly, do not ever, ever, offend Mr Chu, you hear me?" Shen Fei warned Yuan Hua sternly.

Yuan Hua waved his hands about frantically. "Brother Fei, don't worry. Even if my courage went up by ten times, I wouldn't dare to do anything that even makes Mr Chu frown. Go ahead and attend to whatever you need to, we'll take care of ourselves. Wen-Ya and I will behave ourselves, and we won't give you any trouble."

Yuan Hua even patted his own chest as he promised Shen Fei.

Shen Fei nodded in relief. "Alright then, you two go in first. I'll attend to something else first, see you guys later."

After that, Shen Fei ran off.

Yuan Hua and Zhang Wen-Ya started walking briskly towards Haiyuan Restaurant excitedly with great anticipation.

But just after they reached the entrance to the restaurant, the silhouette of a skinny young man caught Zhang Wen-Ya's attention.

"What the hell, it's you?! What's a bloody louse like you doing here?" Zhang Wen-Ya immediately got a shock and the anger in her heart surged.

"Huh? Wen-Ya, you know this man?" asked Yuan Hua curiously.

"Of course!" snapped Zhang Wen-Ya furiously. "Dear, he's the stupid louse who bullied me at the bridal shop! Thanks to him, I was nearly beaten to death and I was even thrown out of the shop! I don't care, you said you were going to take revenge for me, so since he's right here, you've got to do something!" whined Zhang Wen-Ya at Yuan Hua. Just the thought of what happened at the bridal boutique made the rage inside Zhang Wen-Ya boil.

But Yuan Hua replied her worriedly, "Wen-Ya,



let's talk about this later. It's Mr Chu's wedding banquet today, so if we make any trouble here, I'm afraid we'll make Mr Chu angry."

"I don't care! You've got to teach him a lesson today! Make him kneel down and apologize to me! Otherwise, you can forget about sleeping with me ever again!" hissed Zhang Wen-Ya angrily.

"Alright, alright, Wen-Ya, leave this to me, just stand here and watch." Yuan Hua eventually gave in for the sake of his sex life.

He turned to look at the skinny man and said coldly, "Punk, so you're the fellow who bullied my girlfriend at the bridal shop that day? Given my usual temperament, I would have broken both your legs, incapacitated your arms and make sure you're bedridden for life. But you're lucky today. It's Mr Chu's wedding banquet, so I don't intend to hit you."

"If you know what's good for you, kneel down and apologize to my girlfriend right now. Otherwise, I, Yuan Hua, will teach you how to behave!" Yuan Hua stuffed both hands in his pockets as he sneered at the

Chapter 1117 Imminent Storm

skinny man in front of him. His arrogant tone of voice was filled with iciness.



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“You stupid little idiot! Now you know that I’m not one to be trifled with, right?! HUMPH!” shouted Zhang Wen-Ya smugly at Ye Fan when she saw him just stand where he was quietly. She thought that he had been frightened by her boyfriend’s domineering behavior.

Just then, the emcee’s bright and loud voice came from within the main hall of the restaurant, “Today, we have witnessed a beautiful couple get married before us. Now, let us put our hands together and invite the star of today, Mr Chu, to come onstage to say a few words as an opening to the wedding banquet!”

The emcee’s reverent voice echoed loudly, followed by a thunderous applause.

“Is the banquet about to start already? Mr Chu is going to make a speech?” Zhang Wen-Ya immediately looked into the hall after hearing this announcement, and her eyes were filled with anticipation and admiration.

But to her surprise, the skinny young man in front of her spun around and walked right into the main hall after the emcee said these

words, while Zhang Wen-Ya and Yuan Hua looked on in shock and horror.

Ye Fan walked fearlessly with his hands behind his back onto the fiery red carpet amidst the reverent gazes of the rich and powerful of Jiangdong.

Everyone in the hall was already in their seats, so the skinny young man walking through the hall caught everyone's attention immediately.

"What the hell is this fellow trying to do? Is he nuts? The emcee called for Mr Chu, so why is this stupid fellow going in instead? How dare he make trouble at such an event? Is he tired of living?!" Yuan Hua and Zhang Wen-Ya were both alarmed.

They just hid by the door and looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot.

But just after they had exclaimed to themselves, someone in the hall suddenly stood up, cupped his fists and bowed, "Congratulations, Mr Chu."

"Huh?!"

“What the hell is going on?”

Yuan Hua and Zhang Wen-Ya were both stunned.

Shortly after that, someone else stood up and bowed respectfully as well.

“Congratulations Mr Chu! I wish you a blissful marriage!”

As Ye Fan walked deeper and deeper into the hall, the guests stood up one after another.

The entire hall’s guests were soon on their feet as they all bowed and congratulated Ye Fan.

“Congratulations, Mr Chu!”

“Congratulations, Mr Chu! May you have a blissful marriage ahead!”

“Congratulations, Mr Chu! May you have children soon!”

The rising voices soon merged into one.

These voices seemed to surge violently into the restaurant like a sea wave.

This wave pushed Ye Fan all the way to the highest point of the hall.

A beautiful woman stood by his side.

All the rich and powerful of the province bowed reverently before him.

Ye Fan looked down on all of them like he was their king.

Yuan Hua and Zhang Wen-Ya were both completely bewildered.

“He...he’s Mr Chu?!” Yuan Hua collapsed onto the floor and his face was pale.

When he watched how people like Li Er called Ye Fan ‘Mr Chu’, he felt like his entire world had collapsed.

“How...how can that be? That’s impossible! He’s just a stupid louse! How could he be Mr Chu?! Something’s wrong somewhere! Someone’s made a mistake! We saw Mr Chu earlier, and it’s not this guy here!” shouted Zhang Wen-Ya as she shook her head profusely.

She refused to believe that this young punk



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who treated her so badly at the bridal boutique was Mr Chu.

She was so angry that she pushed the doors open and ran in, much to Yuan Hua's horror. She started shouting at the crowd, "He's a liar! He's a liar! He's not Mr Chu! He's not the real Mr Chu, don't be fooled by him! I've seen Mr Chu before! He doesn't look like this! This fellow here is nothing but a penniless bum who can't even afford to buy a wedding dress!"

This sudden shrill voice shocked everyone.

The entire hall immediately quietened down.

Everyone turned to look at the woman at the door.

"What the hell?! You stupid woman! What the hell are you trying to do?! Are you tired of living? This is no place to scream and shout like that!" Yuan Hua nearly peed himself in fright. He never thought his girlfriend would be bold enough to just barge into the hall and insist that Ye Fan wasn't the real Mr Chu.

Yuan Hua didn't think the same way as her.



After all, everyone at the banquet were people who knew Mr Chu personally. They would know better than them if this Mr Chu was the real deal or not.

So when Yuan Hua saw that Ye Fan was greeted so respectfully by all these big shots in the hall, his first thought that this young man was definitely the real Mr Chu.

The one they saw along the streets just now was the fake.

But now, this stupid girlfriend of his was actually saying something like that! She was going to die for this!

Yuan Hua went into a panic. He was sure he was going to end up dying here now.

But before Ye Fan said anything, Li Er's grim voice roared first, "Where did this stupid idiot come from? Security! Why do I bother paying you if you just let any stray dog and cat in?! Are all of you tired of living?!"

Shen Fei was next to his father, and chuckled as he drank his tea, "Gosh, there are stupid people everywhere these days."

After he finished laughing, he looked over at the door as well.

But the moment he saw the couple at the door, his entire face paled, while the teacup in his hand fell to the floor and shattered to pieces.

“What the fuck?! What are these two idiots doing?!” Shen Fei was both horrified and terrified, and suddenly felt like kicking these two to death.

He had warned them very sternly earlier to behave themselves and not make any trouble. But these two goons had completely ignored his warning.

How dare she claim that Mr Chu was a liar and a penniless bum?!

“Damn it! If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have let these two idiots in here! They’re going to get me into such trouble this time!” Shen Fei felt like crying and just hid at the table without daring to even lift his head anymore.

He could only pray hard that these two didn’t say that he was the one who allowed them

to come in.

As Li Er shouted at the security guards, Ye Fan's gaze landed on the couple at the door too.

Yuan Hua felt an invisible authoritative pressure hit him hard.

He suddenly felt like he was at the edge of a yawning chasm as Ye Fan stared at him.

"You two were the ones who wanted me to kneel down and apologize, no?" chuckled Ye Fan calmly.

Li Er and the rest were even more alarmed by these words.

Shen Fei fell right off his chair in fright.

"Shit! These two idiots are a disaster!" wailed Shen Fei as he nearly broke down.

"What?! How dare you offend Mr Chu?! You two must be tired of living. Men! Send them on their way!" shouted Li Er angrily.

Yuan Hua immediately peed himself and fell to his knees with a loud thud. "Master Er! Mr

Chapter 1118 The Despairing Shen Fei

Chu! Please, spare me! It's...it's not my fault! It's this stupid bitch! This stupid bitch got me into trouble! I don't want to die! This has nothing to do with me..."



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Zhang Wen-Ya never thought that Yuan Hua would push the blame entirely to her. She almost went crazy with anger and shrieked, "Yuan Hua, how...how could you say that?! I've misjudged you! You're doomed! You're never sleeping with me ever again!!"

"Doomed my ass!" Yuan Hua wasn't going to try pacifying her. He jumped up and slapped Zhang Wen-Ya fiercely across the face.

Yuan Hua slapped her so hard that a tooth fell out along with some blood, and half her face was swollen.

"Did you seriously think you're really drop dead gorgeous or something?! Did you think that I can't live without you? Don't think I don't know! You're with me only because of my money! I'm not that dumb! I never meant to marry you either. A loose woman like you isn't any better than those who turn tricks out there! I wooed you only to play with you! You love money and I love women, so we got along well. Once I'm tired of you, I'd get rid of you. Only an idiot would want to marry a woman like you!" yelled Yuan Hua angrily. He was equally furious and his words were nasty.

Zhang Wen-Ya was rooted to the ground when she heard what Yuan Hua just said. She stared at him in disbelief. She couldn't believe that the man who had promised her the world actually just treated her as a loose woman.

"You asshole! You bastard! How dare you lie to me! How dare you cheat me of my feelings! I'm going to kill you!!" Zhang Wen-Ya went crazy after her snapping out of her initial shock and reached out to pounce on Yuan Hua.

"Shit! Go to hell! What feelings?! You're just a bitch who only cares about power and money!" cursed Yuan Hua as he kicked her to the floor.

"Damn it! I must have been blind to fall for someone like you! You're going to get me killed this time!"

Yuan Hua was so angry and hateful, and couldn't wait to kill this stupid woman.

If she hadn't insisted on attending this wedding banquet, he wouldn't have offended Mr Chu.

Everything that just happened was her fault, so Yuan Hua was furious at her.

After he finished kicking Zhang Wen-Ya aside, Yuan Hua knelt pitifully in front of Li Er and the rest as he cried miserably with tears streaming down his face, “Mr Chu, Master Er, please, this is really not my fault. I have no feud with Mr Chu and I’ve never even seen him before. If this stupid bitch didn’t egg me on, I wouldn’t have offended Mr Chu like that! Master Er, Mr Chu! It’s all her fault! It’s her own fault! This has nothing to do with me!”

Yuan Hua knelt on the floor and the sound of his head hitting the floor as he kowtowed echoed in the hall.

He was clearly frightened to bits.

Mr Chu was the King of Jiangdong after all, and the Yuan family wasn’t even eligible to attend the banquet. In other words, if Mr Chu wanted to, he could execute his entire family.

Of course Yuan Hua was terrified of such a person.



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But no matter how hard he pleaded, Ye Fan's expression remained icy cold. He didn't look like he was going to let Yuan Hua off at all.

Just then, Yuan Hua noticed Shen Fei burying his face in his cup of tea. He suddenly felt like a drowning man who had finally found a piece of driftwood in the river.

Yuan Hua suddenly bounced up from the floor, ran towards Shen Fei, knelt before him and grabbed his leg before begging him, "Brother Fei! You have to save me! You have to save me! You brought me in here, so you can't just leave me in the lurch! Brother Fei, please! Please put in a few good words for me in front of Mr Chu! Please!!" Yuan Hua continued to wail and sob.

But Shen Fei's expression darkened and he kicked Yuan Hua aside. "What the hell? Who the hell are you even? Do I even know you? Get lost!" yelled Shen Fei with a livid face. He was so angry that he was on the verge of killing this idiot in front of him.

This stupid fellow was going to get him killed!

Shen Fei had kept his head down because



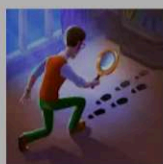


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he didn't want Li Er or Ye Fan to notice anything and he didn't want to be implicated in this matter.

He had snuck someone in and these people had caused so much trouble, so he was dead meat if anyone found out that he brought this couple in.

Even if Ye Fan let him off on account of how Shen Fei had helped him in the past, Li Er would definitely slaughter him.

But this stupid Yuan Hua came running over to beg him to help and even said that he was the one who brought him in.

Shen Fei was really about to cry.

How on earth did he end up being friends with such an idiot?

So Shen Fei hardened his heart, kicked Yuan Hua aside, and insisted that he didn't know Yuan Hua at all.

After that, Shen Fei smiled sheepishly at everyone else, "Gosh, I really have no idea where an idiot like that comes from! How could he simply call anybody his brother?"



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“You really don’t know him?” Shen Jiu-Yi glared at Shen Fei like he knew exactly what was going on.

Shen Fei’s face trembled but he shook his head and laughed awkwardly, “Dad, I really don’t know him. How could I have such an idiot as my friend? I think he’s just trying his luck! Have some tea, Dad!”

Shen Jiu-Yi didn’t say anything, but his stern expression was clearly telling Shen Fei that Shen Fei was going to get a good beating when they got home.

Shen Jiu-Yi knew his son only too well.

He knew that this couple definitely had something to do with his son.

“Mr Chu, what should we do? Do you want me to break their legs and throw them into a river to feed the fish?” Li Er looked at Ye Fan and waited for Ye Fan to make the final call.

Ye Fan didn’t answer Li Er. Instead, he looked at Yuan Hua and his icy voice rang out, “Yuan Hua, was it? You’ve insulted me and offended me, and you should not have lived to see tomorrow. But today is my wedding



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day, and I don't want to see any bloodshed on a happy occasion like this. So I will let you off this time."

"But if you do something like this again, you're definitely dead meat. Get out!" Ye Fan waved his hands and walked back into the hall.

Yuan Hua felt like he had just survived a terrible ordeal.

He kowtowed several times to thank Ye Fan, then ran off without even looking back.

He didn't even look at Zhang Wen-Ya, much less run off with her.

She had nearly cost him his life and he was more than happy to kill her now. He wasn't going to care about her right now.

Zhang Wen-Ya felt her heart break when she watched Yuan Hua run off heartlessly without her.

This wasn't the first time. She had been treated as a toy by another scion the last time. They were together for three years and she even went through an abortion because



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of him, but he had unceremoniously dumped her in the end.

Her relationship with Yuan Hua ended the same way.

Zhang Wen-Ya suddenly regretted her decisions. Perhaps she should have listened to her parents' advice and just found a nice guy to settle down with. Her life would have been a lot happier that way.

Those who hankered after money and power were destined to meet terrible ends!

"Aren't you getting out too?!" Zhang Wen-Ya was eventually chased out by the security guards.

This fiasco finally came to an end.

"Where the hell did those two idiots come from? How dare they offend Mr Chu like that! Jiu-Yi, investigate this matter properly for me. Once you find out who let these two bastards in, I'm not going to let him off!"

Even though Ye Fan had let them both off, Li Er's anger still couldn't be appeased.



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After all, he was the one who was in charge of making arrangements for the day. More than one thing had gone wrong already, so it hard for Li Er to keep his cool.



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Shen Fei was very guilty and sunk even lower into his seat after hearing Li Er's furious declaration. He was so afraid that someone might notice something amiss about him.

"Master Er, don't worry, I will investigate this matter properly. I will not let this person off either!" replied Shen Jiu-Yi in a serious voice.

PFFT!

Shen Fei couldn't hold his nervousness in and spat all his tea out.

"What's wrong with you! If you don't want to stay here and eat, then get out!" Shen Jiu-Yi turned to glare at his son as he reprimanded Shen Fei.

Shen Fei remained silent and didn't even dare to let out a fart.

He hoped hard that his father wouldn't rat him out.

"Alright now, it's about time already, so let's start the banquet." Ye Fan wasn't bothered by such things, so he just waved his hands and got the banquet to officially begin.

The waiters quickly brought out a huge amount of food.

Ye Fan stood proudly on the stage as he put one arm around his wife, and used the other to raise his glass to toast his guests.

“Everyone, thank you for coming all the way here to attend our wedding. Let me give everyone the first toast!” declared Ye Fan loudly above the cheers of the crowd before downing the entire glass at one shot.

“Mr Chu, you’re too kind! If you hadn’t turned the tides at that battle at Mount Tai, all of us here would have died at Wu He-Rong’s hands a long time ago. Jiangdong is deeply indebted to you, Mr Chu. We ought to give you this toast first!” said Li Er as he was the first to stand.

He raised the glass of wine in his hand and bowed respectfully towards Ye Fan with a big smile on his face. “Today is your big day, so I, Li Er, would like to give you a toast! This toast is firstly to thank you for saving my life, secondly for allowing me to work for you, and thirdly, for a blissful marriage ahead!”

Li Er’s deferential voice echoed in the entire



restaurant.

After that, Lei San and Wang Jie-Xi stood up to give Ye Fan a toast as well.

“I, Lei San...”

“I, Wang Jie-Xi...”

“We wish Mr Chu a blissful marriage ahead!”

Their congratulatory words were like a gigantic rock falling into an ocean, making waves rise in its wake.

All the guests stood up and went forward with their glasses raised as they bowed to Ye Fan.

“All of us wish Mr Chu a blissful marriage ahead!”

“May your marriage be harmonious and may your family be surrounded by happiness!”

“Congratulations, Mr Chu!”

“We hope that Mr Chu will have children soon!”

The words of blessing from the guests seemed to merge into a powerful force that soared into the sky.

Ye Fan had authoritative in his eyes as he stood proudly before the most rich and powerful people in Jiangdong.

He was like a king looking down at his empire.

Qiu Mu-Cheng watched as the man next to her received all the congratulatory and respectful words of these big shots, and her gaze was filled with many emotions.

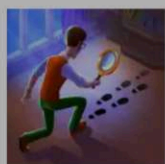
She felt like Ye Fan was as dazzling as the sun.

His rays were able to light up the entire world!

Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that if not for Ye Fan, she would never be able to stand at the highest point of Jiangdong and look down at all these people alongside Ye Fan.

“Mu-Cheng, congratulations. You’ve found the right guy,” murmured Su Qian, who was among the crowd as Qiu Mu-Cheng’s

Chapter 1120 The Avenger Arrives



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bridesmaid. Her eyes were filled with envy.

Her heart was overwhelmed by the mixed emotions she felt inside.

Before this, everyone looked down on Ye Fan because he was merely a man who had no choice but to marry into his wife's family.

Everyone thought that he wasn't worthy of Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Su Qian herself had felt bad for this best friend of hers and kept telling Qiu Mu-Cheng to divorce Ye Fan, because she felt that Qiu Mu-Cheng was being silly for allowing herself to remain married to this cowardly live-in husband.

Nobody would have thought that the live-in son-in-law that everyone despised back then would turn out to be the greatest man in Jiangdong today.

"I guess sometimes it isn't bad to be a little silly after all. Nobody would have expected that this silly Mu-Cheng would be so beloved by the great Mr Chu of Jiangdong." Su Qian's gaze was bitter, but her heart was nothing but envious.

All heroes loved beautiful women, and beautiful women loved heroes too.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was such a woman, and so was Su Qian.

Back at the battle of Mount Tai, Su Qian had fallen in love with the Mr Chu at first sight.

She had tried so hard to find out who this Mr Chu really was, and tried to track down where he lived.

But fate always had a way of toying with people.

Su Qian never dreamt that the man she admired and idolized so much would turn out to be her best friend's husband whom she insulted and despised so much.

When she found out the truth, Su Qian's world nearly collapsed.

A long time had passed since she found out, but Su Qian still found it difficult to face this calmly whenever she thought about it.

While Su Qian was deep in thought, Shen Fei could feel a motivation surging through him

as he looked upon Ye Fan.

A man about little else besides power and women.

Ye Fan was only twenty, but he had already achieved everything that Shen Fei might never achieve in his entire life.

Ye Fan was at the pinnacle of power, and his wife was an incomparable beauty.

These were things that others could only dream about, but Ye Fan already had them both!

Shen Fei couldn't help but exclaim to himself, "That's how a man should be!"

But just when the banquet had reached its climax, someone suddenly pushed the restaurant doors open.

A worn out looking middle aged man had barged through the doors with panic and anxiety written all over his face.

"Mr Chu, run! Hurry up and run!" he shouted anxiously. The fear in his voice shook the whole hall.

Everyone's faces immediately paled at his words.

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Meanwhile, a man in a suit sat by a window in a café several kilometers away from Haiyuan Restaurant and quietly read the newspapers.

Every now and then, this man would look out of the window, as if he was waiting for something.

After a long time, a car finally stopped outside the door.

A man soon walked into the café and headed straight for the man next to the window. He quietly reported to the other man, "Mayor Wu, we've got news that they are already outside Yunzhou. They should be entering the border in a few minutes."

"Excellent. So, the avenger has finally arrived?" Wu Wei-Tao kept the newspapers away and smiled coldly. Then he gave instructions, "Tell them Ye Fan's whereabouts like I told you to."

“Yes, Mayor Wu. I will get it done right away.”  
The man disappeared again.

Wu Wei-Tao picked up his coffee, walked to the window and looked ahead.

He saw Haiyuan Restaurant in the distance, and the mist from Yunwu Lake around it.

“It’s every man for himself. Mr Chu, I’m sorry about this. But it’s your fault for offending the wrong people in the first place,” sneered Wu Wei-Tao as steam rose from his teacup.

Wu Wei-Tao felt like he could already see how Ye Fan was going to die at Haiyuan Restaurant in a few moments.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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All was silent inside Haiyuan Restaurant.

The only sound was the anxious voice of one man at the door.

“Chen Ao, what are you doing?” Li Er got a shock when he saw who had barged through the doors of the restaurant.

Nobody expected Chen Ao to appear.

Mr Chu had stripped Chen Ao of all the power and position he once held, and Chen Ao had been labeled a sinner and a traitor.

It was not appropriate for a traitor of Mr Chu to appear here today.

“Chen Ao, what are you trying to do? Today is Mr Chu’s big day! Are you trying to create trouble for him even at his wedding? If you still want to live for a while more, then get out quickly! If you make Mr Chu angry, not even the gods can save you!” yelled Li Er sternly at Chen Ao after he got over his initial shock.

A group of bodyguards had already surrounded Chen Ao and was ready to throw him out.

“It’s alright, let him come in. I want to hear what else Chen Ao has to say to me.” Ye Fan waved his hands to tell Li Er not to stop him from coming in.

The bodyguards let go of Chen Ao, so Chen Ao quickly ran forward and said anxiously to Ye Fan, “Mr Chu, hurry up and run! If you don’t run now, it’ll be too late. Someone from the Xur family has already reached the border of Yunzhou, and he’ll get here in no time. That Wu Wei-Tao has ganged up with the Lu and Xur families to act as their informant. They’ve planned to kill everyone in this place together!”

What?!

Sometimes, words were enough to shock someone to death.

Chen Ao’s words were like a giant rock falling into the ocean, causing a tsunami to rise.

Li Er and the rest immediately paled when they heard what Chen Ao just said.

“What did you say? Someone from the Xur family is already here and he intends to kill

us all?!”

“Chen Ao, this is no laughing matter. Every single person here is the most powerful person in their respective cities. What do you mean when you say the Xur family intends to kill all the rich and powerful of Jiangdong at the same time? Aren't they afraid that this would cause a huge upheaval in Jiangdong's upper echelons? Are they prepared for chaos in Jiangdong?”

“Chen Ao! You must be spouting nonsense here to confuse us! Even though the Xur family is a powerful family from Yanjing, their family alone wouldn't be enough to exterminate all the powerful people of Jiangdong. It's Mr Chu's big day today, but here you are, trying to poison our minds! Chen Ao, what are you up to?”

There were some who were terrified and some who were confused by Chen Ao's words. There were also some who felt that Chen Ao was up to no good and there was nothing to worry about.

But there was still a tinge of anxiety in everyone's voices.

Nobody could sit still since their lives might be at risk.

Even people like Li Er and Lei San began to look a little more worried and afraid.

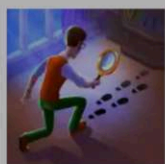
Chen Ao just shook his head when everyone else hurled doubts at him. "It's true that one or two families wouldn't be able to fight all of Jiangdong. But what if the government is also on their side?" Chen Ao's low voice rang out within the restaurant.

Everyone instantly shuddered at these words.

Li Er felt his pupils constrict. "Chen Ao, are you saying that the top brass is involved in this too?"

Chen Ao didn't reply him directly and just went on speaking, "As far as I know, the higher ups have already started taking action on Jiangdong some days ago. During this time, there was a huge change in Jiangdong's political circle, and there has been a very severe raid on vices. I'm sure all of you have heard a thing or two about this."

"Even the mayor of Yunzhou was fired, what



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more lowly merchants like you and I? Perhaps you think that you're powerful and you command a lot of clout in the cities where you come from. Even the mayor of your city behaves courteously around you."

"But what are all of you in front of the top positions of the country? As long as the highest authorities of the nation want to, they'll make sure that you never make a comeback. Don't tell me any of you have the guts or the ability to go against the authorities?"

BOOM!

Every word that Chen Ao said felt like a bolt of lightning that struck each person's heart.

Everyone instantly paled and their hearts were overcome with terror.

They felt like a huge mountain had suddenly pressed down on their hearts.

No matter how much confidence they had in themselves, they would never be a match for the highest authorities of the country.

"Chen Ao, are you sure about this? You sure

you're not lying to us? The top brass really wants to kill us all and fight Mr Chu?" asked Lei San again with a deathly pale face.

Chen Ao replied him quietly, "Of course I'm not lying to you. I said before that we really cannot afford to offend the Lu and Xur families in the first place. From the moment I found out that Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua were dead, I knew this day would come. I just didn't expect them to exact revenge so swiftly."

"So Mr Chu, since the Xur family hasn't caught up with you yet, it's better for you to run now. It's really not the time to be boastful or care about your pride."

Even though Ye Fan had stripped him of all his power and position, and even placed him under house arrest, Chen Ao didn't blame Ye Fan.

He was the one who betrayed Ye Fan in the first place, so he deserved to be punished.

But when he heard from Wu Wei-Tao that the Xur family had sent someone to the city, his first thought wasn't to cooperate with Wu Wei-Tao. Instead, the first thing he did was

to run to Yunzhou and tell Ye Fan to leave.

Ye Fan was his benefactor, and his daughter liked Ye Fan a lot too.

Chen Ao sincerely didn't want Ye Fan to die like this.

"He's right, Mr Chu. You'd better run quickly. The government is after you this time, so it's really not the time to be stubborn anymore. As long as you're still alive, you can always make a comeback in the future. I'm sure that even if you leave Jiangdong, you're definitely capable enough to rise to power again. As long as you're still around, we will still be loyal to you! Even if we end up behind bars, we believe that you will be able to get us out in the future!" Li Er began to persuade Ye Fan as well.

He had already tried the night before.

He had initially decided to force Mr Chu to leave Jiangdong only after the banquet had ended, no matter what he had to resort to. But he didn't expect the Xur family to reach Yunzhou so quickly.

"Run?" Ye Fan just laughed calmly.



He picked up his tea, took a sip, then smiled arrogantly at everyone.

“The word ‘run’ does not exist in my dictionary. I said before that I might cause trouble inadvertently, but I will never be afraid of trouble. If they want to fight, then I will fight them. If one man tries to kill me, I will kill that one man. If a hundred men try to kill me, I will kill all 100 of them. If this country wishes to kill me, then I will raze this nation to the ground. I don’t care if it’s one person, one family or even one nation.”

“I am the Dragon God and I need not fear man!”



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Immediately after Ye Fan finished saying these words, someone started applauding.

A man in military uniform smiled as he made his way up the stairs of the front entrance of Haiyuan Restaurant.

He appeared at the door without any fear.

He laughed and clapped merrily at the same time.

“My my! Someone who doesn’t fear a powerful family, and doesn’t fear the country. I, Xu He, have seen many people in my life after being the commander-in-chief of a million valiant soldiers. But I have never seen someone who is as bold as you, Mr Chu. You actually dare to say that you can fight the entire country all by yourself? I wonder if your capabilities match up to your boldness!” said the man in a cold and sarcastic voice, as a nasty and unfriendly expression covered his face.

He wasn’t afraid of Ye Fan at all, and his words were both mocking and provoking.

“How dare you! Who are you! How dare you speak to Mr Chu this way! Are you tired of

living?!” shouted Li Er furiously.

But Lei San tugged at Li Er and whispered, “Li Er, watch your words. Look at the emblem on his shoulder – I’m afraid he’s someone from the military.” Lei San was more observant and noticed the golden emblem on the man’s shoulder immediately.

“Golden leaves and one gold star. This man... this man is a major general?” someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed loudly.

Many of the guests gasped and trembled when they heard this.

They immediately paled as they looked at the intruder.

A military man was a powerful weapon of any country!

A military commander was like the sharpest knife that a nation possessed.

Once one had control over the army, it was as good as being in control of the entire nation!

The army in itself represented strength.

An army general naturally had great strength in his hands.

Even though Li Er and the other men in the room had billions in assets and businesses, none of them dared to go against a military general.

Every general was backed by a tremendous amount of power.

These were people who could crush anything in their way with just one command.

After realizing Xur He's status, Li Er and the rest realized that the Xur family was already upon them.

Their hearts were immediately filled with despair.

Was death going to befall them after all?

The entire restaurant fell silent.

Nobody dared to say anything anymore.

Even the most powerful among them like Li Er and Lei San didn't dare to even make a

squeak in front of this general.

This man exuded an air of authority by just standing there.

Only someone of high standing, one who could command thousands, could possibly exude such an air.

His stern and unforgiving expression looked authoritative even if he wasn't angry. Just the look on his face already sent chills down everyone's spine.

The only person who could still remain calm was Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was still seated at his table with his wife leaning against him even though Xur He had just said such provoking words.

Ye Fan put an arm around his wife, and used his other arm to raise the teacup to his lips.

He looked so relaxed and unworried, and was in stark contrast to the terror that was written all over everyone else's face.

"Young man, didn't you hear me talking to you? Aren't you going to answer me?" Xur He



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started to feel annoyed by the way Ye Fan was ignoring him, and the iciness on his expression intensified.

Ye Fan burst out laughing. "I'm not your father, you're not my son either. We don't know each other and we're not related by blood. Why should I answer you at all?"

"Why, you!" Xur He nearly fainted in anger at Ye Fan's response. His face was livid as he roared angrily, "How dare you spout such nonsense when you're already on the brink of death!"

"You are cruel to the people and you killed my nephew in Jiangdong. You have sullied your own reputation and your crimes are unforgivable! I have been commanded to kill you as well as all the other wicked powerful people who support you. Do you admit to your guilt?"

"Your nephew?" Ye Fan smiled even more brightly than before.

"Looks like you must be the uncle of that Xur Shao-Hua. Since you're a major general, I suppose you have your own troops to command and manage. I used to think that

someone who could be entrusted with the military would be someone who could tell right from wrong, and would be a reasonable person. But it seems like all of you are just a bunch of barbaric idiots after all.”

“Shut up! You little punk, how dare you insult me!” Xur He flew into a rage.

“Did I say something wrong? The first thing you did was to ask if I’m guilty of killing your nephew. But why didn’t you ask why I wanted to kill your nephew? I have nothing to do with the Xur family in the first place. We don’t know each other and we had no feud. But your nephew went around to get the powerful men in Jiangdong to gang up and harm my family, destroy my home, coveted my wife and even tried to blast me to death.”

“If you really want to talk about crimes, your nephew is guilty of more crimes than anybody else could possibly think of. He deserved to die for all the things he did. If you knew how to differentiate right from wrong and was mature enough to understand the situation, you should be bowing to thank me for not punishing the rest of the Xur family along with him. Or at



the very least, you should just remain silent and pretend that all this didn't happen."

"But it's too bad – you've chosen the worst path possible. If you're not an idiot, I don't know what you are," said Ye Fan as he shook his head. The iciness in his voice intensified as he went on.

The temperature in the hall immediately dropped drastically.

"Nonsense! Shao-Hua has always been someone who abided by the rules, was sensible in the things he did and never went against the law! You are trying to wriggle out of this by accusing my nephew falsely! What a wicked man you are! I, Xur He, shall kill you today to uphold justice and protect this country!" roared Xur He furiously.

Ye Fan just shook his head.

If Xur He had decided against taking revenge after hearing what Ye Fan said, Ye Fan was prepared to let him off.

But he had overestimated Xur He.

Xur He looked like he was here to uphold

justice and was a righteous man, but he turned out to be a man who didn't care about the facts and just wanted to avenge his nephew.

Since that was the case, Ye Fan didn't see the need to be nice to him anymore.

He put his cup down and looked up coldly at the man before him before sneering, "You want to kill me? I'm afraid you're not capable of doing so."

"What a joke! China has vast amounts of land with millions of soldiers! How could we possibly fail to take a mere gangster like you down? Today, I, Xur He, shall represent China in getting rid of you!" laughed Xur He mirthlessly as his angry and valiant sounding words blasted loudly in the restaurant.

"Represent China?" Ye Fan raised an eyebrow and snorted sarcastically.

"Out of the vast amounts of land that China has, how much of it could you represent? Out of the millions of soldiers this country has, how many do you really have control over? You're just a major general and you

wouldn't have more than a few hundred at your command. You're nothing but an ant, a weakling, a despicable man who uses his power to meet your selfish goals! How dare you boldly claim to represent China? Who do you think you are?" Ye Fan asked question after question relentlessly in anger.

Every question he asked made Xur He's face turn a brighter shade of red, and he didn't know how to respond to Ye Fan.

The last question rumbled like thunder, and the sheer pressure of Ye Fan's questioning made Xur He unconsciously take three steps back.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xur He's face was livid and his expression was extremely nasty.

Everything that Ye Fan said had rendered him speechless, and his face was so red from embarrassment.

Xur He never dreamt that he would ever be cornered like this by a younger person.

And he had never expected Ye Fan to be bold enough to reprimand him in front of everyone else so badly that he would feel so ashamed.

"Great. Just great. You are supposed to be the great Mr Chu after all. You're about to die and you are still able to put on such a strong front. But I'm not too sure how strong you would be once the soldiers arrive." Xur He knew he couldn't outtalk Ye Fan, but it didn't matter. He wasn't here to quarrel with Ye Fan anyway. He was here to kill Ye Fan.

Xur He spun around and marched out of Haiyuan Restaurant. He scoured the place before him like a legendary commander.

After that, a valiant voice rose into the sky, "There exists a wicked power who does

nothing but evil deeds and brings harm to the people of Jiangdong! Today, I, Xur He, shall uphold justice and help the people of Jiangdong to exterminate this despicable man and his cronies!”

Xur He’s gaze deepened as his low voice rumbled like thunder.

After a short pause, he shouted coldly again, “Surround Haiyuan Restaurant and take everyone inside down! Block off the area 500 meters around this place and do not let anyone get away. Anybody who defies my orders shall face punishment by death!”

BOOM!

Those commands from Xur He were like a gigantic rock falling into the ocean, causing a tsunami to rise.

Everyone watched as countless heavy vehicles carrying soldiers came rolling in from afar.

The huge wheels of the trucks could crush rocks and made the ground shake, so the entire city was trembling.

Li Er and the rest nearly peed themselves when they watched the flood of army vehicles come towards them with thousands of soldiers in them.

Their faces were deathly pale.

The thing they feared most had fallen on them after all.

The storm they had been worried about was now beginning to unfurl.

Not only was everyone in Haiyuan Restaurant terrified, but the people of Yunzhou were equally fearful.

“Oh my god! What’s going on? Why are there so many soldiers here? Are we going to war?”

“Mummy, I’m scared!”

“Help!”

As the huge numbers of soldiers poured into the city, Yunzhou seemed to have exploded into a panic.

Some were filled with terror and some

trembled violently.

Some screamed and shrieked, while some started crying in despair.

The entire city was in chaos.

Ordinary folk had only seen such military movement on TV.

So when they witnessed actual artillery roll right past them, they were naturally petrified.

But thankfully, Wu Wei-Tao had already foreseen this, so he brought his subordinates along to console and reassure the people.

“Everyone, please do not panic! General Xur is here to help us get rid of scum in our society! This exercise is targeted only at those evil men, and no innocent parties will be hurt. Please go home and wait, everything will return to normal once those scums have been brought to justice!” yelled Wu Wei-Tao into a loudspeaker again and again as he walked along the streets.

At the same time, Wu Wei-Tao would glance towards Haiyuan Restaurant from time to



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## Chapter 1123 A Great Army

time and smile coldly. "Nobody knows when the tide would suddenly change. Mr Chu, from the day you became the King of Jiangdong, you should have known that such a day might come."

Even though Xur He's men had just begun to surround the restaurant and Ye Fan was still well and alive, Ye Fan was as good as dead to Wu Wei-Tao, since his death was only a matter of time.

Wu Wei-Tao didn't think that Ye Fan could count on his own physical strength to overcome military troops with artillery.

Once Ye Fan and his cronies were all dead, then Wu Wei-Tao would definitely be well-rewarded for contributing to the success of this operation.

All of Jiangdong would listen to him!

The smile on Wu Wei-Tao's lips widened at the thought of this.

After the large numbers of soldiers arrived, all of Haiyuan Restaurant was completely surrounded. There were three layers of men right outside the restaurant, and another



Chapter 1123 A Great Army

three layers further out.

All of them kept their eyes on the restaurant.

Xur He stood proudly in front of them with his hands behind his back.

He took position on a higher part of the land and his authoritative gaze looked into Haiyuan Restaurant as his low and arrogant voice rang out, “Young man, surrender! You can count yourself formidable by the fact that you’ve made me surround you with so many soldiers.”

“I’ll give you ten minutes. Everyone is to walk out of the restaurant with your hands above your heads within ten minutes. If you don’t do so, then I will riddle all you wicked men with holes!”

“Stop dreaming about escaping or fighting back, and surrender quickly! Resistance is futile! If you try to fight, I will make sure that all of you die so horribly that nobody can even find your bodies!”

Xur He continued to shout at them to come out and surrender.



## Chapter 1123 A Great Army

The entire restaurant had fallen silent.

Most of them were already too afraid to even move when they saw the soldiers surround them.

Ma Fei had collapsed onto the floor, while Old Master Xia's face was void of any color.

The Xia family thought that they had gotten through the last ordeal and would be able to live peacefully after this, but they were plunged into another crisis just days later.

"This Xur family is really despicable. They are clearly abusing their power for selfish gain and to avenge a relative, but here they are, accusing us of being wicked people. How shameless!" shouted Old Master Xia in a low voice.

Most guests in the restaurant had lived upright lives and had never broken the law before.

But now, Xur He was simply accusing them of being evildoers without even conducting an investigation.

It was clear that the Xur family wanted all of



Chapter 1123 A Great Army

them to die along with Xur Shao-Hua as revenge.

“Mr Chu, what...what do we do now? Should we...should we go out there and surrender?” Li Er and the rest had never been in such a situation before. They were too terrified to even think now.

They all looked at Ye Fan and waited for Ye Fan to make a decision.

“No, we can’t go out there! That Xur He is obviously out to kill us! If we go out, then that’s as good as sending ourselves to die!” someone protested.

“Then is staying in here any better? Didn’t you hear him? If we don’t go out within the next ten minutes, he’ll open fire on all of us. We don’t have any other choice but to surrender and admit our guilt.”

“No! We can’t go out! If we go out, we’ll definitely die!”

In no time, the entire hall was filled with the sounds of people arguing among themselves.

## Chapter 1123 A Great Army

Some of them felt that it was better to just go out and surrender, while others insisted on remaining inside.

These big shots who were normally calm and cultured were now quarrelling noisily like they were in a marketplace.

The entire restaurant felt like a huge pot of boiling water that was bubbling furiously.

They were like drowning men who were putting up their last struggle.



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Thousands of soldiers had surrounded Haiyuan Restaurant.

The restaurant that had long been a symbol of status and power was now in a crisis.

Everyone in the restaurant was still arguing with one another. The grand and opulent wedding banquet had turned into chaos.

Shen Fei's face was also covered with fear. He peeked out and saw the huge numbers of soldiers outside and his gaze was filled with despair.

Was there really no way out?

Did they really have to become criminals now?

But Shen Fei didn't want his life to end this way. He hadn't gotten married yet and he hadn't carved a career out for himself yet either. His life had barely just started.

He shook his head profusely with fear in his eyes. He refused to accept the idea of spending the rest of his life in jail.

In his panic, he looked at Ye Fan once more.

To him, the only person who could possibly get them out of this crisis in this entire restaurant had got to be Ye Fan.

Left with no other choice, Shen Fei walked towards Ye Fan, bowed deeply and pleaded with Ye Fan.

“Jiangdong is in trouble and we have nobody to turn to. Mr Chu, please think of something and help us to get out of this crisis!” Shen Fei then got down on his knees and lay prostrate in front of Ye Fan as he continued to beg Ye Fan.

“Mr Chu, please, save Jiangdong!” Shen Fei’s voice rang out brightly and echoed through the whole hall.

The entire restaurant fell silent.

Old Master Xia stopped quibbling and Ma Fei stopped arguing.

Li Er and Lei San also looked towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was still sitting calmly in his chair.

Despite the troops outside the restaurant,

this man remained as calm as ever.

Regardless of how heavy or turbulent the storm might be out there, none of it seemed to affect him in any way.

He was still eating and drinking at the table with his wife next to him.

His tranquility was in stark contrast to the quarreling and panic of everyone else.

Shen Fei was still pleading with Ye Fan as he remained kneeling on the floor. His reverent pleas echoes in the restaurant.

Just then, Xia Xue came walking over with a pale face.

She fell to her knees like Shen Fei did, and begged him in a respectful voice, "Mr Chu, please, save Jiangdong!"

Her eyes were red as she kowtowed to Ye Fan. Her gentle voice was filled with great resolute and confidence in Ye Fan.

It was as if she was entrusting her life to Ye Fan alone.



Ye Fan looked at the two kneeling in front of him and laughed. "Oh? How interesting. Your father told me to run, while your grandfather told me to go out and surrender. None of the bigwigs of Jiangdong think I have the ability to tide through this crisis. Why do you two young ones trust me so much? Are both of you truly convinced that I have the ability to fight the army and powerful Yanjing families?" asked Ye Fan curiously as he looked at Shen Fei and Xia Xue while drinking his tea.

He was still so calm. The soldiers outside didn't ruffle him at all.

"There's no concrete reason, I just believe in you, Brother Fan. I believe that you're not someone who talks bigger than what you're capable of. You said that you weren't afraid of the Xur family, or Yanjing families or even the entire nation. Master Er and my father may not believe in you, but I, Shen Fei, absolutely trusts in you. I've known you for so long, and every time you say something that sounds crazy, it turns out to be 100% true," said Shen Fei in a passionate voice.

Shen Fei had hung out with Ye Fan for so long. He had known him from the battle at

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Mount Tai, until the Feast of the Sea and Sky, and now, they were surrounded by thousands of soldiers.

Shen Fei was the one who watched Ye Fan go from a despised live-in son-in-law to eventually stand at the pinnacle of power in Jiangdong.

During this journey, Ye Fan had been doubted and disdained so many times.

Nobody thought Ye Fan would win at Mount Tai, but he took only one blow to kill Wu He-Rong!

Everyone thought that Ye Fan had run away from the battle at Dongchang Lake in fear, but Ye Fan got the last laugh in the end.

Nobody expected Ye Fan to know anything about rock gambling during the Midautumn Festival Night auction, but he ended up discovering the rock with imperial jade.

History had proven time and again that this young man seated here was able to pull off miracles. Shen Fei didn't need any other reason to believe in him.

“That’s right. I knew Mr Chu wasn’t an ordinary person from the first time I met you. You are so young, but you became the leader in Jiangdong. One should not use an ordinary lens to view someone like Mr Chu. You created a miracle back at the battle of Mount Tai, so I believe that Mr Chu can turn the tides again and save our Jiangdong!” said Xia Xue in her gentle voice. She looked at Ye Fan with great reverence and admiration.

This baseless admiration for Ye Fan was what made Xia Xue believe in Ye Fan. She was very certain that as long as Mr Chu was alive, Jiangdong would remain standing!

As long as Mr Chu did not fall, then all the powerful of Jiangdong would not fall either.

Xia Xue and Shen Fei’s passionate voices echoed for a long time in the hall.

The words of the two youngsters might have seemed childish and naïve to the older ones, but they made sense too.

Throughout Mr Chu’s journey to success, he had made the impossible possible, and had turned the tables despite everyone’s doubts

of him.

The same thing had happened at Mount Tai, the Feast of the Sea and Sky, and Dongchang Lake.

Many of the people in the restaurant stopped fighting with one another, turning instead to kneel before Ye Fan like what Shen Fei and Xia Xue did.

“Jiangdong is in danger and we are surrounded by soldiers! Mr Chu, please turn the tides and save our Jiangdong!”

There was a domino effect once one person came forward.

More and more people started coming forward with pleading and hopeful looks in their eyes as they fell to their knees and begged Ye Fan, “Mr Chu, please save Jiangdong!”

“Mr Chu, please save Jiangdong!”

Their cries of help merged into one and filled the restaurant like a strong gust of wind.

Li Er was stunned by this change in attitude.

He felt that Shen Fei and Xia Xue was crazy for saying such things. That was as good as sending Mr Chu to his death.

There were thousands of soldiers out there. How could Mr Chu take them on by himself?

He would definitely die!

But Lei San laughed and shook his head. “Li Er, perhaps we should trust in Mr Chu too. We should believe in him the same way we believed that he could turn the tides back then. If even we don’t believe in Mr Chu’s abilities, then how could we continue working for him?”

Li Er remained silent for a long time after hearing what Lei San said. Then he slowly broke into a smile.

Lei San was right. As Ye Fan’s subordinates, they had to trust in their leader’s abilities.

Li Er and Lei San quickly went up to kneel down and plead with him as well.

“Mr Chu, please save Jiangdong!”

“Mr Chu, please turn the tides and save

Chapter 1124 Please, Help Turn the Tides!

Jiangdong!”

Their voices merged into one and no other sound besides their pleading could be heard.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“You’re nuts! You’re all nuts! There are thousands of soldiers out there! How can Mr Chu fight them all by himself? How can a man made from flesh and blood possibly survive bullets and heavy artillery? Mr Chu is young and brash, so I can understand why he’s bold and egoistical. But instead of stopping him, the two of you are joining in?! Are you two trying to get Mr Chu killed?”

Chen Ao almost went insane when he saw Li Er and Lei San go forward to ask Ye Fan to save them.

Chen Ao wasn’t surprised by Ye Fan’s arrogance. This wasn’t the first time anyway.

But Chen Ao didn’t expect Li Er and the others play along with Ye Fan.

This wasn’t anything like the battle at Mount Tai.

At that time, Wu He-Rong was all by himself and had no weapons.

But now, there were thousands of soldiers outside and they were armed to the teeth.

More importantly, these men represented the country.



Even if Ye Fan was really formidable enough to fight off Xur He and his men this time, what about next time? Offending the army was the same as offending the government of the country. Ye Fan would not be able to survive anywhere in this nation.

So when he saw how everyone had fallen to their knees to beg Ye Fan to save Jiangdong, Chen Ao was both shocked and angry at the same time. He felt that all of them were definitely insane.

“What a bunch of fools! How foolish! We are all definitely going to die here today. Mr Chu is only a young man, so how could he possibly hold up against all this weaponry? This is as good as courting death! Throwing an egg against a rock! Waiting to get killed!”

“Courting death? Waiting to get killed?” Ye Fan laughed when he heard Chen Ao’s frustrated roars. He put the teacup in his hand down and got up from his chair. “Chen Ao, I remember that we were standing in this position when I returned to Jiangdong after the Lu and Xur families tried to take over. You called me young and brash, you said I was being conceited and egoistical, and you said that I would surely die if I went against

powerful families like the Lu and Xur families. Do you remember how I answered you?"

Ye Fan stood with his hands behind his back and smiled faintly as he looked at Chen Ao.

Chen Ao didn't know why Ye Fan wanted to talk about this suddenly, but he nodded and replied, "Of course I remember. You said that you wouldn't kill me, and you wanted me to stay alive and watch if you would be the one pushed into a corner, or if those Yanjing families ended up kneeling and begging for mercy."

"But Mr Chu, I'm really sorry that I have to say such nasty sounding words, but you have to admit that right now, you've been pushed into a corner and those powerful families didn't end up being the ones kneeling and begging for mercy. You've lost the bet you made that day."

"If Mr Chu had listened to me and left Jiangdong back then, things wouldn't have reached this stage today. You wouldn't have been pushed into a corner like this, and you wouldn't have implicated all of Jiangdong either."

Chen Ao knew that he was already beyond the point of being forgiven and Ye Fan would never spare him, so he decided to just say whatever he truly felt inside without holding back.

But Ye Fan didn't get angry at these disrespectful words. Instead, he chuckled softly.

"Is that so? You think that I've been cornered?" Ye Fan asked in return before laughing and shaking his head.

"Forget it. Since that's the case, Chen Ao, you'd better keep your eyes peeled. I'll let you see who's the one who's really cornered, and who gets the last laugh." Ye Fan's bright laughter filled the hall.

The entire restaurant was overwhelmed by Ye Fan's confidence.

After that, Ye Fan spun around and started walking towards the door of the restaurant even as everyone stared at him in shock and horror. This skinny man was going out there to face the terrible number of soldiers waiting for him.



Fishdom

Ad



Level up your fish. Your pet fish needs help! But make sur...

INSTALL

“All of this started because of me, so no matter how bad the storm gets, I will bear all consequences. None of you have to worry. As long as I am around, nobody will dare to barge into Jiangdong without my permission,” declared Ye Fan boldly.

He walked out into the sun all by himself.

Ye Fan looked like an invincible swordsman from the past, walking out all by himself with just one sword to meet head on with the thousands of soldiers outside!

-----

Outside Haiyuan Restaurant, the soldiers had completely surrounded the place.

The sun in July was as fierce as fire.

But no matter how brilliant this sunlight was, it was unable to warm the icy murderous air surrounding the restaurant.

The fully armed soldiers were waiting like an impenetrable wall of steel outside.

They looked so fierce and aggressive that even the birds didn't dare to fly too close to

them.

Nobody said anything and they just waited.

Xur He stood proudly with his hands behind him and kept an authoritative gaze on the doors of the restaurant.

Nobody said a word, and only the cool breeze that caused the waters of Yunwu Lake to undulate blew noisily past them.

“General Xur, it is time. It looks like the other party does not intend to admit to his guilt and surrender. I don’t think we need to wait any long. We can blast this restaurant to pieces immediately and shoot anyone who survives the blast,” suggested one of Xur He’s subordinates after ten minutes had passed. Everyone was losing patience.

Xur He didn’t reply him directly and just kept his eyes looking ahead. His low and angry voice rumbled, “It’s been ten minutes and you still don’t want to come out? In that case, don’t blame me for being heartless. I gave you a chance, but you didn’t cherish it.” Xur He shook his head as a murderous look started to boil within his eyes.

Just when Xur He was about to give the command and allow his soldiers to destroy Haiyuan Restaurant, they heard a creaking sound. The doors of the restaurant that were shut fast were being opened from the inside.

A skinny young man walked out to face the army in front of him all by himself.

He stood in front of them with a smile on his face and his hands behind his back.

The sun shone on him, casting a shadow on him through the trees.

His calm demeanor looked as still as a lake, and as unaffected as the water in an unused well.

Even though he was faced with a fully armed army and was clearly in deep trouble, nobody could sense any panic or fear in him at all.

“Punk, still pretending to be calm even though you’re about to die? Since you’re out here, hurry up and kneel down and beg for mercy! If you do that and I’m in a good mood, I might allow you to die in one piece.”

Xur He was extremely annoyed to see how calm Ye Fan was. He thought that he would see despair written all over Ye Fan's face.

But that didn't happen.

So Xur He became even more annoyed.

Ye Fan just laughed sarcastically. "Kneel down and beg someone like you? You're nothing but an ant to me. Even if the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian, were here, he wouldn't dare to say something like that. Why should I kneel down and beg you for mercy?"

"Why? Because I'm a major general in the army, because I'm from the Xur family in Yanjing, and because I have all these soldiers backing me up!" replied Xur He in a domineering voice as his furious voice echoed around him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



“Is that so?” Ye Fan’s smile deepened.

His smile did not waver as he stepped down the steps and slowly headed towards Xur He.

“What you’ve just said might have the power to send others falling to their knees, but they mean nothing to me.” Ye Fan’s condescending laugh reverberated in the air.

Xur He was furious.

“What a brazen and stubborn fool! How dare you speak so audaciously in your final moments!” Xur He raised his hand and barked out an order to the warriors standing behind him. “Men, here are my orders. This evil man has committed grievous crimes that include arson, injury to others, and robbery. He has also murdered someone in public. He is beyond redemption. The people of Jiangdong have suffered his evil deeds for too long. Today, I shall enact justice on behalf of the heavens and kill this evil scoundrel. Men, I order you to shoot him down!”

Upon his orders, dozens of warriors raised their rifles, loaded their weapons and aimed.

Dozens of semi-automatic rifles were pointed at Ye Fan.

With their muzzles aimed at Ye Fan, these weapons were akin to death's scythes that surrounded Ye Fan and had him trapped.

"This is the end for you, punk. You had it coming. It's your fault for killing Shao-Hua and for offending someone you should not have offended. You will pay for his death with your blood. You will be the sacrifice that I'm going to offer to my nephew to appease his soul in heaven!"

A smile appeared on Xur He's face. It was filled with smugness and satisfaction at finally having gotten his vengeance.

He could imagine the blood that was going to flow before his eyes the next moment.

After all, even if this so-called Mr Chu had a head and limbs made of metal, he couldn't possibly survive an attack from a vast military force.

"Is this really the end? What a pity though. He's still so young," sighed Wu Wei-Tao softly as he shook his head and observed

the scene unfold from afar.

His eyes were filled with sympathy and compassion as he stared at Ye Fan.

Dozens of soldiers fired their rifles and let loose a deafening series of shots.

Hundreds of bullets sped across the skies and pierced the air as they charged towards Ye Fan.

“Ye Fan!”

“Mr Chu!”

Countless screams sounded outside the Haiyuan Restaurant.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes had grown red with worry. She looked like she was on the verge of tears.

Chen Ao and the others had squeezed their eyes shut in fright.

They didn’t want to witness the sight of Ye Fan being riddled with bullets.

“Why? Why wouldn’t you listen? Mr Chu,

you're just a man. How can you win a fight against an entire army?" Chen Ao's heart spasmed painfully as he moaned to himself.

He expected to hear Ye Fan's agonizing cries of pain the next moment.

He was surprised when he didn't.

In fact, he didn't hear the sound of Ye Fan's body falling to the ground either.

The whole world seemed to have come to a standstill.

A sudden and extraordinary silence descended upon them.

Confused, Chen Ao opened his eyes to see what was going on.

Shock rippled through his body instantly.

His eyes widened.

Everyone else were equally shocked.

Shen Fei was gaping while Old Master Xia was staring with eyes as wide as saucers.



Fishdom

Ad



Make the right move. Your pet fish needs help! But make...

INSTALL

Li Er and the others appeared to have lost their ability to breathe.

Before them was Ye Fan, hovering in mid-air.

His feet hung in the skies while he floated in the heavens like a god who was descending from above and onto Earth.

He had his hands folded behind his back and a mirthless smile on his face.

His eyes looked dark and unfathomable, the gaze they levelled upon this world was akin to one that gods made when surveying the mortal domain.

What shocked them all was not Ye Fan's ability to float in the air. The bullets that had been headed straight for him a second ago had frozen in their tracks, inches before hitting him.

A seemingly invisible barrier stilled to stop them in their paths.

The bullets couldn't advance a single inch.

"What...how is this possible?"

Xur He was blown away by the sight.

His enemy was hovering in mid-air, unafraid of the bullets that had been fired at him.

“Is he even human?”

Xur He’s face paled while tremors coursed through his body uncontrollably. He stared at Ye Fan as if he were staring into the face of a demon.

The only time they had seen anyone float in mid-air had been when they had turned on the television.

Yet, now, they were seeing such a feat happening right before their eyes.

Everything that Xur He had known and believed about this world came collapsing down all around him. His world had just been turned topsy-turvy.

“General Xur, is this Mr Chu a deity of sorts?”

His vice-commander was scared dumbstruck too.

His voice shook as he spoke.

In China, everyone from the supreme emperor to the lowly beggar, lived in fear of gods and demons.

Many of them were naturally awed and terrified by the miraculous and supernatural feat that Ye Fan had just performed.

“That’s complete bullshit! He must have used some advanced technology. That’s why he appears to be floating. This punk is trying to fool us. I’m going to expose him for the fraudster that he is,” thundered Xur He like a madman before he issued his next order. “Men, aim your rifles at that scoundrel and fire. There’s no way that a young punk like him is going to survive an attack from our vast army. He’s no god.”

Xur He would have peed in his pants if he had come alone and had witnessed Ye Fan’s miraculous feat on his own.

But he had three thousand men at his command.

His army boosted his courage and made him less afraid.

“But General, what if he turns out to be a



god?”

“Shut your trap!” Xur He slapped the man hard. “There is no such thing as gods. That’s pure superstition. If you speak any more of that nonsense and spread fear in our men, I’ll have you shot and executed on the spot!”

Fury had Xur He cursing his men out loud.

Upon his orders, his men disregarded their fear, lifted their rifles once more and aimed their weapons at Ye Fan.

Tens of thousands of bullets flew towards Ye Fan, rushing towards him like a tsunami.

To the despair of Xur He and his men, no matter how many times they shot at the young man, he remained unscathed.

The bullets would arrive a few inches away from Ye Fan, then freeze in mid-air. Then, like some electronic device whose power had been cut, thus losing all electrical life, they would fall to the ground.

They were akin to raindrops made of metal as they fell from the skies.

Chapter 1126 The Power of Gods

As the storm poured, Ye Fan remained hovering in the air.

He stood above them all calmly as if his feet were standing on firm ground.

His eyes were dark and the forbidding aura of authority and power exuded from his person. He was like a god!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Xur He, do you still think you have the power to make me fall to my knees and beg for your mercy?”

Ye Fan’s hands remained folded behind his back as he hovered in mid-air.

An overpowering aura of authority and power exuded from his person and flooded the heavens.

The clouds rolled and churned behind him.

The waters in the lake boiled.

Ye Fan stood in mid-air, defiant of the laws of gravity.

He was a god whose power gave him the right to do so!

Xur He and his men were quaking in their boots.

Sheer terror filled them.

The sight of Ye Fan hovering in mid-air, impenetrable and invincible to their bullets, sent the thousands of men before him shaking with unimaginable fear.

“Dear heavens, who is this man? Whose wrath have we unwittingly incurred?”

The men and women of China feared gods and demons above all else.

These men were but ordinary folk who had lived ordinary lives. They knew nothing of martial arts and of how powerful grandmasters could be.

Ye Fan floated in mid-air before their eyes and could not be hurt by bullets. That made him a god.

In front of this god, these thousands of soldiers lost the bravado and ferocity that they had displayed moments ago.

All that remained was an endless and uncontrollable terror.

Those who were more superstitious had cast their weapons aside, fallen to their knees and begun begging Ye Fan for mercy.

“Almighty god, please spare us!”

“We were acting on the orders of General Xur. This has got nothing to do with us!”

“Look for the one who’s responsible, not us.”

“Yes, you should seek your revenge on General Xur.”

“I’m the only son left in my family. I can’t die. Please spare my life!”

Some of the soldiers pleaded loudly.

Cries of fear reverberated in the air.

Fear spread swiftly like a plague.

Upon the first cry, more men began to set their weapons down and plead to the young man hovering in the skies before them.

“What are you doing? A soldier never surrenders without a fight. How dare you cast your weapon aside? Get up! Don’t you dare get on to your knees. Shoot! Fire! I command you to fight!”

Xur He wasn’t going to give up and accept defeat though.

He continued to yell at his men and curse out loud in spite of the impossible feats that he had seen Ye Fan accomplished.

He didn't believe in gods or demons.

He was convinced that these were mere tricks that Ye Fan had conjured to fool them.

He continued to bark commands at his men, demanding that they pick up their weapons and shoot their enemy down.

He sent hard kicks at some of those soldiers who had fallen to their knees and were begging for mercy.

“Cowards! You're all cowards who are unworthy of respect! Get up right now, you useless pieces of trash! He's just a young punk. How can you be frightened of a young punk like him? Get up right now and fight! I'll kill you if you don't!” yelled Xur He like a man gone mad. His eyes looked crazed.

Any ordinary man would have gotten mad at such abuse, what more these hotblooded soldiers.

A few of them finally blew up and slapped Xur He.

“Are you out of your mind? You want us to fight? Why don't you go ahead? You must be

Chapter 1127 Get on Your Knees Before You Speak!



Gardenscapes

Ad



Show 'em how it's done. You did not see this coming – m...

INSTALL

blind! Can't you see? He's invincible!" cursed the soldiers.

Xur He was stunned by the hard slap that he had received.

"How dare you hit me! You're just lowly soldiers! How dare you insult your general in this manner!" Xur He shouted furiously as his cheek began to swell.

He had not expected to be hit by soldiers who had never seen war before.

Another man kicked Xur He and sent him flying a few meters away with the kick.

"Get out of our way! You can die if you want, but we're not interested in dying alongside you!" several men shouted angrily.

Xur He was a general from the Yanjing military camp while these soldiers were men from the Jiangdong military camp.

That explained their lack of respect and fear for him.

When the chips are down and their lives placed on the line, none of them cared that



he was a great general. They only wanted to live.

That was why the soldiers turned towards Ye Fan immediately and began pleading for their lives after kicking Xur He away.

“Spare our lives, almighty god! We didn’t mean to offend you. It’s all Xur He’s fault. He’s the one who has an axe to grind with you. He exploited his power in the military to deploy men from the Jiangdong military camp and mount an attack against you. We would never dare to offend you if we had not received any orders to do so!” said a man who appeared to be a colonel and the leader of the soldiers.

He was clearly terrified.

Xur He had told him that their enemy was an uneasy alliance of criminals whom they would easily crush with their military might.

He had lied to them.

Standing before them wasn’t any criminal or group of criminals but a deity!

He had the ability to float in mid-air and the

ability to stop bullets in their paths. These weren't feats that an ordinary human could achieve.

The colonel was convinced that if they didn't manage to appease the man before them, his army of 3,000 men was going to be decimated. None of them would get out of this alive.

"Xur He, that scoundrel! He's going to get us all killed!" Resentment boiled inside Colonel Wang Dong-Sheng.

He had thought this a simple mission to exterminate some bandits, but it wasn't. It turned out to be a suicide mission.

Ye Fan's eyes turned towards him as Wang Dong-Sheng looked up fearfully at the young man.

Ye Fan arched his eyebrow and said coldly, "You're from the Jiangdong military camp."

"Yes, that's right. I'm the leader of the 258th unit, Wang Dong-Sheng. We were conducting a training exercise in this area a few days ago. Almighty deity, Xur He's the one who exploited his authority and

redeployed us unilaterally. He's the one who ordered us to attack you. He's the one who deserves your wrath, not us and my men. This has been a terrible misunderstanding," said Wang Dong-Sheng fearfully and with a pale face. He appeared to be on the verge of tears.

"A misunderstanding? You ruined my wedding dinner and disrupted peace. Is that what you call a misunderstanding? You got an army to corner me and declared that you're going to kill me. Is that what you call a misunderstanding?" thundered Ye Fan as he questioned the colonel fiercely.

His words of rage reverberated loudly in Wang Dong-Sheng's ears and sent the colonel's face into a greater pallor.

"I...I..." stammered Wang Dong-Sheng as he tried to attempt another explanation. But Ye Fan had lost his patience.

His eyes were as cold as glaciers. Power and authority exuded from his person.

He gazed down at the men beneath his feet and thundered, "Get on your knees when you're speaking to me!"

His voice boomed like thunder.

The men felt an invisible wave of power sweep across them as he spoke.

The incredible wave of power blasted at Wang Dong-Sheng and his men and forced them onto their knees. The vast army of soldiers kneeled before Ye Fan.

“You as well! Kneel!” yelled Ye Fan.

With a wave of his sleeve, Ye Fan sent a strong gust of wind into the distance.

Xur He let out a terrible cry of pain as the attack shattered his kneecap. Blood erupted in a crimson mist as his bones splintered.

The proud Xur He fell to his knees before Ye Fan.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Xur He's cry of pain resounded in the air.

He tried to fight back but failed terribly.

The power that exuded from Ye Fan was as heavy as a mountain as it weighed down on him.

It kept Xur He down and rooted his knees deep in the ground and a pool of blood as blood flowed from his shattered kneecaps stained the earth red.

The 3,000 soldiers behind him had fallen to their knees as well.

They remained kneeling in fear and terror.

In the presence of Ye Fan and his overwhelming power, there was nothing they could do but quake in their boots. They dared not even look him in the eye.

"This...is he really that powerful?"

Li Er and the others were flabbergasted.

Shen Fei couldn't help but yell out in shock.

"Heavens! Mr Chu is incredible. Look at him,

he's floating in mid-air and he can stop bullets in their paths. He got the entire army to kneel. He's practically a god!" The young man was caught between shock and utter glee.

Xia Xue looked relieved. The adoration that she had for Ye Fan grew.

"I knew it. Mr Chu wasn't any ordinary man," said the young woman with a smile as her eyes shone brightly.

Chen Ao had frozen to the spot too.

He knew that Mr Chu was a powerful fighter but he had not expected him to be so powerful.

He had gotten 3,000 men to submit to his will with a single shout.

He was a man of flesh and blood, yet he had defied all laws of physics by floating in mid-air and stopping bullets in their paths.

"Is this why you're unafraid of the Xur and Lu families, Mr Chu?" murmured Chen Ao.

It took him a long while to recover from his

shock.

The scene before him was beyond anything that he could have imagined.

A few moments ago, he had thought that Ye Fan was going to be finished.

But it appeared that he had worried for nothing.

Ye Fan had been right. He had sufficient power that gave him the right to be unafraid of anything.

But what was he going to do after this battle?

By forcing this army of soldiers to their knees, Ye Fan was challenging the military and the nation.

What awaited him would be a fiercer retaliation.

Xur He was only the third most powerful person in the Xur family. In fact, he barely made the cut.

Even if Ye Fan were to defeat Xur He today,

the Xur family would simply mount a stronger attack on Ye Fan to avenge the repeated humiliations and losses that they had suffered.

“Mr Chu has acted too rashly,” sighed Chen Ao as he shook his head.

The worry in his eyes deepened instead of easing.

“What’s going on? Are those soldiers nuts? Why are they kneeling? Shouldn’t they be forcing their way into Haiyuan Restaurant and kill everyone?”

In the distance was Wu Wei-Tao, who had been waiting for Ye Fan to be killed. The sight of the army falling to their knees had stunned him.

His eyes widened in shock.

He couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

Confused, Wu Wei-Tao instructed his men to find out what was going on.

One of them returned in no time and reported hastily to him. “Mayor Wu, it’s Mr





Fishdom

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Make the right move. Your pet fish needs help! But make...

INSTALL

Chu. He got the soldiers to kneel.”

What?

Wu Wei-Tao nearly leapt to his feet in alarm when he heard that.

“Are you joking? It doesn't matter how powerful Ye Fan is. He's still only one man. There's no way he could have gotten all those soldiers to kneel to him. What about Xur He? Isn't he a general? Where is he?” asked Wu Wei-Tao anxiously.

“Mayor Wu,” the man replied fearfully. “Mr Chu broke the general's legs. He's kneeling too.”

The news struck him like a bolt of lightning.

Wu Wei-Tao's face paled instantly.

His head buzzed.

“How could that be possible? There are so many of them. How could they not be a match for a single man? Who exactly is Ye Fan?” Wu Wei-Tao finally began to panic.

He had thought that Xur He and his vast

army would have dealt with Ye Fan swiftly and easily after they had surrounded the Haiyuan Restaurant.

But reality had proven him wrong.

Regret began to stir inside him.

He wasn't sure if he had made a mistake when he had chosen to make himself an enemy of Ye Fan.

Amidst everyone's terror, Ye Fan began to descend gradually from the skies.

His feet landed firmly on the ground.

He made his way slowly towards Xur He.

His laugh sounded cold and emotionless.

"Do you now know why I can kill your nephew, insult your family's honor and make you kneel and beg for your life?"

Ye Fan's tone was laced with ice and his words as sharp as daggers.

With every word he spoke, he took another step forward.

His voice grew louder and his final words erupted like thunder crashing upon the earth.

They whipped up fierce winds that rushed across the lands and tore leaves from trees.

Ye Fan was probably the only man amongst them all who dared speak like this way to a general, a man who had tens of thousands of soldiers under his command.

Before Ye Fan and his formidable presence, Xur He appeared like a powerless and pitiful beast that had been brought down to its knees.

Nevertheless, he was still a general.

Despite having been forced to his knees, he continued to laugh brazenly.

“So, you can fly and stop bullets. Your voice can summon storms. Is this what Ye Fan, the almighty Mr Chu is capable of? That must be why you dared to speak so boldly and why you weren't afraid of the Lu family, the Xur family and my vast army of soldiers. This is why!”

“But while you may scare everyone else, punk, you don’t scare me. Wang Dong-Sheng and the others are fools who think that you are a god. But you’re just a clown in my eyes. You’re a martial artist like Wei, aren’t you? Wei could beat a hundred soldiers. You were able to kill Wei. It’s no surprise that you can take down a thousand men without breaking a sweat.”

“But this brute strength of yours doesn’t scare me or the Xur family. My elder brother commands the whole of Jiangbei and my father is the founding general and the man who created our nation’s special forces. He might have retired but his words still have the power to command the three most powerful special troops in our country. The instructor of the three troops, Long Bai-Chuan, has nothing but respect and admiration for my father. The number of warriors and fighters under the Xur family’s command is beyond your imagination. When I return to Yanjing, I will gather these martial artists and come after you!”

Xur He showed no intention of surrendering to Ye Fan.

Instead, he attempted to threaten Ye Fan

Chapter 1128 It's Not Enough!

with the power and influence his elder brother and father had.

Ye Fan burst out into laughter.

“It doesn't matter how many soldiers your brother has under his command or how well-respected your father is. None of that is going to help you kill me.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan wasn't afraid of the Chu family or the Japanese martial arts circle. In fact, he had thrashed everyone in the latter. He had not been afraid of Ye Qing-Tian, the most powerful man in China.

The Xur family must be dreaming if they thought that they could instill fear in Ye Fan.

"What an audacious young man! Just because you have shown yourself to be quite powerful, you believe that no one can beat you, do you? You have no regard for the Xur family at all!"

A furious voice thundered almost immediately after Ye Fan had spoken.

Everyone turned their eyes towards where the voice had come from. Numerous cars had appeared in the distance.

Hordes of men alighted from the cars and then lined themselves up dutifully, like lords awaiting the arrival of their king.

After some time, an old man appeared.

He was dressed in a gray and green military uniform that had long been replaced by a

Chapter 1129 Jun-Lin Arrives at Yunzhou

new design. His hair was white and he seemed really old. Yet, from his firm and steady steps, it was clear that he was still strong and sharp despite his age.

Everyone could feel an immense power exuding from the old man.

It was an overpowering and aggressive aura that only one who had survived countless wars and bloodshed possessed.

The other detail that caught everyone's eyes was the three golden stars pinned on his shoulder.

"Is he an admiral?"

Numerous gasps could be heard.

The eyes of Li Er and the others nearly popped out of their heads when they saw the three golden stars.

How many admirals did China have?

Jiangdong had produced only one in the last ten years.

Admirals stood at the peak of the pyramid of



Chapter 1129 Jun-Lin Arrives at Yunzhou

both influence and strength.

The provincial leader of Jiangdong would have to show his respect to an admiral if one were to appear before him.

No one amongst them had expected such a powerful and influential figure to turn up at Mr Chu's wedding dinner.

Alarm flashed across Wu Wei-Tao's face when he saw the old man.

"Is that...could he be Old Master Xur, Xur Jun-Lin?" muttered Wu Wei-Tao with a frown. He laughed immediately after confirming this.

It was a cold and hard laugh.

"This is getting more interesting by the moment. Even Old Master Xur is here. Mr Chu, let's see how you try and save yourself now. With you gone, your reign will be over and your people finished! When that happens, I'll seize the opportunity and reshape the political landscape in Jiangdong. With the Lu and Xur families' help, Jiangdong's going to be mine!"



## Chapter 1129 Jun-Lin Arrives at Yunzhou

The fears and worries that Wu Wei-Tao had been plagued with vanished instantly upon the arrival of the Xur family's patriarch.

A smug look resettled on the mayor's face.

The rows of men parted like the sea, freeing up a path for Old Master Xur.

Xur Jun-Lin marched down the path and appeared before Ye Fan within moments.

Xur He was still kneeling on the ground.

He was overjoyed to see the old man. The glee that he showed on his face was akin to that of a drowning man who had caught sight of land.

"Father, you've finally arrived! This young punk didn't just kill one of our own, he injured both my knees and forced me to kneel to him. He doesn't give a damn about the Xur family at all. Father, you must kill him and avenge me and Shao-Hua!" said Xur He pleadingly, his features twisted by fury and hate.

He kept pleading Xur Jun-Lin to kill Ye Fan and level Haiyuan Restaurant to make them

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pay for what they had done to him and the Xur family.

“Don’t worry, my son. I’ll make sure someone answers for what you’ve been made to suffer!” said Xur Jun-Lin. His old eyes swept past the crowd and landed on Ye Fan.

An icy wind began to howl, sending ripples stirring across the surface of the lake and clouds shifting uneasily in the horizon.

“Are you the one whom they call Mr Chu, the one who killed my grandson? Is this your handiwork?” Xur Jun-Lin’s voice resounded in the air.

His words were heavy with the icy threat of violence.

They sounded like the growls of a fearsome tiger that was baring its sharp teeth at a threat.

Li Er and the rest paled as fear stirred uneasily within them.

They might be respectable figures of influence in Jiangdong, but the respect and influence that they commanded could hardly



Chapter 1129 Jun-Lin Arrives at Yunzhou

compare to what Xur Jun-Lin wielded.

This man had built this nation.

The aura of authority and power that the general exuded far surpassed what Li Er and the others were capable of exuding.

Utter devastation and despair rose within the folks of Jiangdong as they stared at Xur Jun-Lin.

“I don’t think we’re going to survive this after all,” lamented Li Er and the others as terror threatened to overcome them.

Chen Ao shook his head.

Xur Jun-Lin had arrived in Yunzhou. Mr Chu wasn’t going to survive this encounter unscathed.

Yet, despite the fear and devastation that loomed over everyone, Ye Fan appeared composed.

He laughed softly when he heard what Xur Jun-Lin had said. “I’ve killed plenty of men. How would I know which one of them is your grandson?”



## Chapter 1129 Jun-Lin Arrives at Yunzhou

What?

Li Er and the others nearly wet their pants when they heard what Ye Fan had said.

“Mr Chu, please watch your words,” pleaded Lei San and the others fearfully.

What was Mr Chu trying to do?

Xur Jun-Lin wasn't Xur He. He was the founding general of this nation and one of the pioneers of this country.

The entire country treated him with nothing but respect and awe.

He wasn't someone that anyone of them could simply disregard or disrespect callously.

The look in Xur Jun-Lin's eyes darkened when he heard Ye Fan's words.

“How dare you!” he barked angrily. “You young punk, how dare you speak to me this way. Do you know who I am? Even the provincial leader of Jiangdong wouldn't dare speak to me this way. How dare you show me such disrespect!”



## Chapter 1129 Jun-Lin Arrives at Yunzhou

The old general's pride had been bruised by Ye Fan's words. His eyes were cold and wide with fury as he glared at Ye Fan murderously.

It had been decades since someone had dared speak to him like Ye Fan had.

The complete absence of respect that the young man had shown him naturally incurred the wrath of Xur Jun-Lin.

"You're the one who doesn't know who he's speaking to. Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you tell me how I should speak to anyone! I would have treated you with the respect that a host gives his guest if you had accorded me the respect due a host. What a pity though. You're just some old dying dog that doesn't know right from wrong," said Ye Fan fearlessly in the face of Xur Jun-Lin's wrath.

A mirthless smile tugged at his lips while his eyes levelled a frosty look at the old man and insulted the old general by calling him an old dog in public.

"My god, Mr Chu, what are you trying to do? This is the patriarch of the Xur family, the

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## Chapter 1129 Jun-Lin Arrives at Yunzhou

founding general of the nation. You're going to get all of us killed!" lamented Li Er and the rest as they reeled back in shock.

Left with nothing but despair, Chen Ao shut his eyes.



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The other folks shook with fear when they heard what Ye Fan had said.

Mr Chu had spoken out of turn.

He had brazenly insulted Xur Jun-Lin, a figure of immense influence and power.

Xur Jun-Lin's face twitched angrily. Ye Fan's insults had rendered him speechless.

He had thought that his presence in Yunzhou would give Mr Chu some pause. No matter how bold the young man was, he would be subdued by his arrival at Yunzhou.

He had not expected Ye Fan to have no regard or fear for him and to instead fling insults at him so boldly.

Anger had Xur Jun-Lin baring his teeth in a furious smile.

"You're quite a bold young man, aren't you? I've been in retirement for far too long. It seems that the world has forgotten about me and my past achievements. Even a young punk dares to speak so rudely to me now. It's time that I remind everyone what I'm capable of before everyone thinks that

I've grown old and useless, and everyone's going to push the Xur family around then. I'm going to make an example of you today and tell the world that Xur Jun-Lin might have retired, but that doesn't mean that he's a pushover!" Xur Jun-Lin's words thundered with a cold fury.

His eyes were bright with a murderous glow.

Xur He trembled instinctively as he sensed the cold fury emanating from his father.

His father had brought him up. No one understood Xur Jun-Lin better than Xur He.

He knew that his father was livid.

It had been decades since his father had shown such fury. He had never gotten this angry since the Xur family had established itself as one of the most powerful families in Yanjing.

"My old man's furious. You're finished, punk," sneered Xur He, malice and glee dancing in his eyes.

Xur He knew what his old man was capable of.

The general had retired a long time ago. Having been given a position without actual authority, he had no true power or command over any troops.

Yet, his influence continued to hold sway in the military.

The vast Chinese army was filled with his disciples and followers.

Many of them had been personally groomed by the old general.

He could get them to do anything for him with a single word.

Besides, Xur Jun-Lin had created the three most powerful special troops in the military. They were the most powerful military units in the nation.

As their founder and deemed their commander-in-name, his retirement wouldn't stop the troops from answering his commands should he issue one.

This was the extent of power that he commanded.

While Xur He was secretly looking forward to Ye Fan's demise, Xur Jun-Lin had raised his arm and sent it sweeping across his head.

"Warring Wolves! Flying Leopards! Black Tigers!" thundered his voice. "I, Xur Jun-Lin, the commander-in-name of the Yanjing military troops, command you to attack right now and take this audacious young man down!"

His voice was filled with fury and the threat of murder as it reverberated in the air and sent waves of fierce winds howling.

Despair colored the eyes of Li Er and the others when they heard his command.

Chen Ao trembled and nearly collapsed to the ground.

He had not expected the Xur family to mobilize the strongest military troops in the nation simply to take down Ye Fan.

"Dad, what's the Warring Wolves and the Flying Leopards? Are they beasts the Xur family have tamed? 3,000 soldiers couldn't do anything to Mr Chu. Three mere beasts

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aren't going to hurt him."

Shen Fei and the other young folks appeared confused.

They had no idea what the Warring Wolves or Flying Leopards were.

Mr Chu hadn't feared the vast army of 3,000 men. He wasn't going to be afraid of a few animals.

"You know nothing! They're not animals. They're the names of the most powerful special troops of our country. Each unit is a powerful weapon of our nation. They can face down vast armies and slay generals!" said Chen Ao as worry darkened his face.

He had looked into the Lu and Xur families in detail and knew exactly what the Xur family was capable of.

What terrified him the most was the three special troops that Xur Jun-Lin had founded.

The Warring Wolves, the Flying Leopards and the Black Tigers.

These were China's strongest and most

lethal special troops.

Every member in these units was incredibly skilled.

They had the ability to escape from an army of a thousand men even if they had been cornered.

Now, all three of these units were descending upon Jiangdong.

“The Xur family isn’t going to rest until they kill Mr Chu.” Chen Ao frowned.

Shen Fei and the others shook with terror when they realized that they were about to face the most powerful special forces in China.

“What? The most powerful special forces in China? Our country’s very own lethal weapons, so powerful that they can face vast armies and taken down generals?”

Heavens!

What had the Xur family unleashed upon them?

Shen Fei moaned secretly. They were going to be dead meat.

Ye Fan had managed to force an entire army to their knees, but Li Er and the others were convinced that Wang Sheng-Dong and his men were inexperienced soldiers who had been easily cowed and subdued by Ye Fan.

The three special troops weren't going to do the same. They were the cream of the crop and clearly posed a more dangerous threat to Ye Fan than Wang Dong-Sheng and his troops.

"How is Mr Chu going to get himself out of this?" Li Er's face had taken on a ghostly pallor as terror paralyzed him.

But fear wasn't going to help anyone.

They could only count on Ye Fan now.

Li Er and the rest prayed desperately that Ye Fan still had something up his sleeve.

It seemed like they would need a miracle to survive this though.

Dozens of shadowy figures sped across the



horizon and headed for them rapidly, as if answering a summon.

They moved swiftly, darting across the skies like shooting stars, scaling walls and dashing across rooftops like nimble sparrows in swift flight.

Their feats of agility had everyone stunned.

These members of the special forces approached Ye Fan rapidly amidst everyone's shock, speeding towards him like the sharp scythes of numerous grim reapers, ready to cut him down.

"This farce ends now, young man. You should feel proud of the fact that you're going to die by the hands of the most powerful special troops in our country." Xur Jun-Lin had his hands folded behind his back as he stood proudly before Haiyuan Restaurant.

The young man before him was silent. Behind Xur Jun-Lin, the special troops continued to approach at lightning speed.

A mirthless smile twisted the old general's lips as he stared at Ye Fan.

He expected Ye Fan to finally show fear and beg for his life.

But he soon realized that that wasn't going to happen.

Instead of displaying any signs of panic or fear, the young man smiled faintly.

"These are but a few ruffians who've banded together and learned some rudimentary martial arts. How dare you call them the strongest troops in the country?" laughed Ye Fan as he shook his head. "Master Xur, I'm going to show you the strongest military unit in China."

Ye Fan took a step forward, lifted his face skyward and thundered.

"Green Dragon, where are you?"



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Shock rippled through the crowd like shockwaves following an explosion.

Everyone was momentarily stunned.

Li Er and the others stared at Ye Fan with confusion in their eyes. No one knew what the Green Dragon Force was.

“Does Mr Chu have something up his sleeve?” muttered Lei San as he frowned.

“Dad, look! What’s that?” Shen Fei’s cry rang loudly and broke the spell of confusion and doubt.

The young man pointed at the distant horizon.

His sudden yelling had everyone jumping in shock.

Before Shen Jiu-Yi could yell at his son for making a loud fuss, he heard numerous gasps in the crowd.

“Heavens!”

“What’s going on?”



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“Are those shooting stars?”

The growing number of gasps and shouts of surprise and alarm finally drew the attention of Chen Ao and the others.

In the distant horizon, where the Warring Wolves and the special forces had first made their entrance, appeared several dark lights.

They shimmered like stars.

Then, with an incredible speed, they began heading towards Haiyuan Restaurant like a shower of meteors.

The crowd managed to get a better look at the approaching beams of light as the latter approached them rapidly.

“Those aren’t lights at all. They’re people!”

“There’s five of them.”

“They’re all flying!”

“Oh my god...”

“Are they aliens or something?”



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A wave of terror rippled through the crowd as they got a closer look at the five new arrivals.

Li Er's eyes were fixed unblinkingly on the five persons while Lei San's pupils contracted sharply.

Shen Fei and the rest appeared as if they had seen a ghost as they stared fearfully into the distance.

As the five persons approached steadily, they soon realized that the former weren't truly flying but were approaching in the manner that the special troops had, scaling walls, running across rooftops and leaping across buildings.

They were simply faster and jumped farther. They appeared more nimble and agile.

If the members of the special troops had seemed like sparrows, these newcomers appeared like eagles as they swooped through the air like shooting stars.

The ferocity that they exuded as they charged towards Haiyuan Restaurant far surpassed that of the special troops.



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They began to approach the special troops at a terrifying speed.

“Father, are they part of the special troops whom you trained in the past? They’re incredible! What’s the name of this unit? Why haven’t I heard anything about them?” asked Xur He curiously as he observed the latest arrivals. He had thought that this last unit was a trump card that his father had hidden up his sleeve and had been delighted at their arrival.

Xur Jun-Lin’s face had darkened though and a solemn look had settled on his face.

He wasn’t sure what was going on.

He had no idea where these five new arrivals had come from and why they were here. He wasn’t sure if they were friend or foe.

“It’s clear from their uniforms that they’re from the military. Did Hai-Sheng send them as reinforcements?”

Xur Jun-Lin’s worries vanished when he saw the uniformed that the new arrivals were donning. He became more arrogant and overbearing and that showed on his face.



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“Punk, you’re going to die today. I told you, didn’t I? You made the biggest mistake of your life when you decided to incur the wrath of the Xur family,” said Xur He with a terrible laugh.

His words were laced with hate and malice.

He turned his gaze towards the special troops, who were approaching them at lightning speed.

“Warring Wolves, Flying Leopards and Black Tigers, I command you to take this man down in the name of justice!” thundered Xur He.

The scene that he had looked forward to seeing did not unfold.

Instead, he was greeted with cries of pain.

“What’s going on?” Xur He whipped his head around. Xur Jun-Lin turned and stared in the same direction.

The newly arrived five persons had caught up to the special troops and upon doing so, had launched an attack against the special troops.





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Fists shot forward while palms cut through the air.

They attacked ferociously and with lightning speed.

They were akin to fearsome hunters on a hunt and pursuing their prey in the forest.

Within a few moments, members of the most powerful special forces in China dropped from the air like flies.

It didn't matter what they were called, Warring Wolves or Flying Leopards or Black Tigers. All of them were incapacitated.

A few plunged from towering buildings, smashed head face into the concrete ground and were killed instantly upon impact.

It had taken barely seconds to decimate all three teams of special forces.

The shock of that utter and swift destruction was nothing that Xur Jun-Lin had ever experienced.

Never in his wildest dreams could he have



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imagined that the lethal weapons of the state, his pride and joy, would be thrashed so thoroughly before the fight had even started.

It was akin to seeing soldiers whom he had trained so hard for decades falling into a trench and dying before they had even stepped foot on the battlefield.

The utter sense of defeat nearly drove the old general over the edge.

“Damn it, who are these people? Where did they come from?” snarled Xur Jun-Lin furiously.

Before he could order someone to look into those five newcomers, they had arrived before Haiyuan Restaurant in a single huge bound.

The remaining prone bodies of the special forces landed at the same time as they did.

The five persons walked right up to Ye Fan and bowed.

“Instructor Chu.”



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“Leader of the Green Dragon Force, Ye Yu-Yan.”

“Member of the Green Dragon Force, Li Zi-Yang.”

“Ma Ming-Bo.”

“Reporting for duty!”

A chorus of voices resounded loudly in the air as the five soldiers greeted Ye Fan.

“The Green Dragon Force? Instructor Chu? What’s going on?”

The crowd reeled back from the latest unexpected turn of events.

Xur Jun-Lin was especially alarmed.

He stared at the scene before him with utter disbelief. He couldn’t believe that the five powerful soldiers before him had just addressed Ye Fan as their instructor.

“Who are you? You should be greeting me, your general, too, if you’re truly soldiers instead of greeting that ruffian over there. If you’re not soldiers, then you’d be breaking



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the law by acquiring and wearing military uniforms illegally and impersonating soldiers!” barked Xur Jun-Lin. He looked absolutely livid.

Ye Yu-Yan and her teammates did not say a word. His accusations were met with Ye Fan’s laughter.

“Now what, Old Master Xur? The special troops whom you’ve hailed as the most powerful in the nation are now incapacitated and lying like pieces of trash before you.”



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