

Ye Fan chatted with Chen Nan for a while before buying her dinner and sending her back to school.

Since they were friends, he ought to visit her now that he was in Yanjing.

“So, this is Yanjing University? The best university in the country certainly looks grand.”
Ye Fan looked up at the century-old campus in front of him with a smile.

Chen Nan nodded. “Fan, do you want to come in for a look?”

Ye Fan shook his head as he said with concern, “It's late, so I'll pass. Also, I have work to do, so maybe next time. It's hard for me to come to Yanjing, so if you need something, you can look for Lei, the head of the Xu family. Do you hear me?”

They chatted a little longer before Ye Fan left.

However, Chen Nan called out to him before he could take even a few steps.

“What’s up?” asked Ye Fan quizzically as he turned his head.

Chen Nan’s lips parted hesitantly.

“What is it? You’re not behaving like the Chen Nan I know. The first time we met, you scolded me,” said Ye Fan with a laugh.

Chen Nan finally said, “Fan, I want to apologize on my father's behalf. My father betrayed you back then. ”

Chen Nan lowered her head as she spoke guiltily.

The incident in the past was undoubtedly a thorn in Chen Nan’s heart.

She was so deeply affected that she didn't even have the courage to see Ye Fan all this time.

However, Ye Fan was over it. He shook his head and smiled. “Since it's already in the past, you don't have to talk about it anymore. If the same thing happened to me, I would have made the same choice he did. All of us have loved ones to

protect. For the sake of them, we sometimes have to give up everything.”

Chen Ao had chosen to betray Ye Fan when Jiangdong was in crisis to save his daughter.

Ye Fan genuinely wanted to kill Chen Ao when it happened, as he hated betrayal.

But he spared Chen Ao's life on account of Chen Nan and drove him out of Jiangdong.

After so long, Ye Fan's fury had long dissipated.

He even felt impressed by Chen Ao for being a great father.

He had the courage to step up and protect his children when they were in danger, so he was far better than Ye Fan's father, who stood by like a coward and watched as his wife and son were humiliated.

Despite his admiration, Ye Fan could never give Chen Ao major responsibilities again.

After all, Ye Fan needed a truly loyal subordinate.

Chen Ao had failed him badly in this aspect. Ye Fan wouldn't work closely with someone who had betrayed him before.

“Enough. I have to go. Otherwise, those people from War God Castle are going to get antsy. I won't be visiting your father, so say hello to him for me. Tell him I admire him for being a good father.” Ye Fan laughed softly as he left.

Chen Nan stood behind him solitarily as she watched him disappear into the distance.

“He's long gone. Why are you still looking?”

Just as Chen Nan went into a daze, Su Mu-Mu and Wang Ying-Ying suddenly appeared behind her and teased her.

“No, I'm not.” Chen Nan felt somewhat embarrassed.

“Oh my god! Are you blushing? Haha! Aren't

you happy now?"

"Nannan, tell me about how you met this boyfriend of yours. I didn't think your boyfriend would be so incredible. One day when you marry into a rich and powerful family, don't forget about us."

"Oh yes. If you have the time, can you ask your boyfriend if he has any good men to introduce us?"

After they found out that Chen Nan was closely related to Ye Fan, Chen Nan's friends got excited and fantasized about finding an incredible boyfriend too.

"Tsk, what nonsense are all of you talking about?! Fan is already married. How could he be my boyfriend? Also, he just treats me like a little sister," explained Chen Nan as she blushed crimson.

Chen Nan had never dreamt of becoming Ye Fan's girlfriend. She would be satisfied if he even remembered her and talked to her occasionally.

Love was always straightforward to youngsters at her age.

It didn't matter to her even if nothing came out of it. She was happy to quietly stay by his side and look at him.

“Where’s Ye Fan? Why isn’t he back yet? Didn’t you say he would be back in half an hour? I have been waiting for so long!” roared Tang Hao furiously in the Xu house.

He was going to have a fit soon.

He was talking to Ye Fan earlier, but he suddenly said he had to leave and promised he would be back soon.

However, more than three hours had gone by, but he was nowhere to be seen. Tang Hao instantly felt like he had been played out.

“Mr Tang, don’t be angry. My cousin probably got held up. I will send someone to look for him,”

said Ye Yu-Yan.

“Sorry to keep you waiting, Heavenly Grandmaster. I was caught up with something urgent and just finished dealing with it.”

Ye Fan happened to come back just in time to hear Tang Hao yelling angrily, so he quickly apologized.

“Humph! You are the only person in the country who dares to keep me waiting for so long. Even God of War doesn’t have airs like yours!”

Tang Hao was so angry that his face was red, but there was nothing he could do about Ye Fan other than complain angrily.

He wasn’t going to start bashing Ye Fan up.

It would be great if he could defeat Ye Fan, but it would be embarrassing if he couldn’t.

After all, Tang Hao knew of Ye Fan’s abilities.

Ye Fan turned the King of Fighters’ face to mush

with a single slap, so Tang Hao wasn't confident if he was Ye Fan's match.

"I'm so sorry." Ye Fan was so shameless that he was capable of laughing even after getting scolded by a martial arts elder.

"Enough. I'm not going to waste anymore time. We've got to get down to business. Recently, we discovered a lot of activity at the country's borders by supreme grandmasters. I suspect that they are after you. After all, I heard that you killed an elder from Chu Sect in the rainforest," said Tang Hao sternly in a deep tone.

Ye Fan nodded and said calmly, "Uh huh. I did kill a few of them."

"You did?" Tang Hao opened his eyes wide he saw how calm Ye Fan was.

"Never mind. I can't be bothered to scold you since they are long dead. I think you should try to hide for a while. I suspect they were sent by Chu Sect for revenge. We sent the Little King of Fighters to investigate, but he ended up getting

sent back with severe injuries and is still in critical condition. We don't even know if he will live. From the looks of it, they came prepared.” A solemn look arose on Tang Hao’s face.

Ye Fan was puzzled. “Who is the Little King of Fighters?”

“That’s the King of Fighters’ son, Mo Wu-Ya. He is almost at supreme grandmaster level,” explained Tang Hao.

PFFTT!

The moment Ye Fan heard this, tea sprayed from his mouth.

“Him?”



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“Do you know him?” asked Tang Hao quizzically when he noticed Ye Fan’s reaction.

“I don’t just know him, we’re on really great terms. I saved him several times.” Ye Fan drank tea as he shook his head and smiled.

“Huh? You saved him before? When? Why haven’t I heard about this before from him?”

Tang Hao was undoubtedly surprised to hear this.

This was a good thing.

The King of Fighters hated Ye Fan. If Ye Fan and Mo Wu-Ya were close friends, Ye Fan could use the opportunity to bury the hatchet with the King of Fighters.

“Never mind. No point dredging up all this history. I don’t expect him to be grateful, but it would be nice if he stopped hating me.” Ye Fan chuckled calmly.

Ye Fan wasn’t wrong in saying that.

Based on Ye Fan's personality, Mo Wu-Ya should have died after provoking Ye Fan in Japan.

Ye Fan pardoned Mo Wu-Ya on account that he was a fellow countryman, so this was as good as saving him.

Also, if Ye Fan didn't demand that Mo Wu-Ya be spared, Gaia would have slaughtered him.

Hence, Ye Fan had saved Mo Wu-Ya at least twice.

“How could you be in the mood to laugh? You have to heed my warning, okay? You almost died once, but we were able to protect you even though you had a strong opponent. But if Chu Sect is after you, even God of War can't protect you. Your best option is to run into the mountains and hide. They will leave if they can't find you.” Tang Hao couldn't help feeling anxious when he saw Ye Fan's nonchalance and spoke with concern.

But Ye Fan said nothing.

He didn't want to explain himself. Even if he did, Tang Hao wouldn't have believed him.

Hence, Ye Fan decided to nod patronizingly before walking Tang Hao out.

“Mr Tang, are you leaving already? The banquet is ready. Why don't you have a bite before you go?” Xu Lei walked out in a long dress and invited Tang Hao in courteously.

Although Xu Lei didn't know martial arts, she figured that he must be an extraordinary man since he was friends with Ye Fan, so she had to show some hospitality.

“Do you see how nice she is? I waited for you all day, and you didn't even offer me dinner. This young lady is far more thoughtful. Other than brute strength, you don't know how to get along with people at all.”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes angrily at Ye Fan before he smiled and turned down Xu Lei's offer.

“Thanks. I still have work to do, so I'll come for dinner another time.”

Tang Hao turned to leave.

Ye Fan and Xu Lei saw him out of the estate.

“Enough. You don’t have to keep walking me out. Oh yes. If you have no business here, then leave and stop coming. Every time I see you here, I get a headache.”

Before he left, Tang Hao reminded Ye Fan to quickly leave Yanjing.

“Also, this girl is not bad. She is pretty, sensible, and thoughtful, so don't let her down.”

Despite the short amount of time they spent together, Tang Hao was very impressed with the head of the Xu family.

No wonder Ye Fan liked her.

This Xu Lei had an unusual charm about her.

Xu Lei blushed crimson and lowered her head instantly.

Ye Fan glared at Tang Hao. "Hey. Stop spouting nonsense. She is like a little sister to me."

"Oh? Like a sister and not a lover?" asked Tang Hao candidly.

Ye Fan's expression fell and he nearly threw something at Tang Hao.

"I told you. She is like a sister to me. Why do you also think that we are an item? It seems I have to help Xu Lei find a husband as soon as possible to avoid further misunderstanding. Do you know any nice boys at War God Castle? Can you introduce them to her? If things work out, I will owe you for life." Ye Fan started worrying about Xu Lei's future again.

Tang Hao was instantly interested. "Sure thing. I honestly know quite a number of decent chaps. There must be at least ten outstanding young men at War God Castle alone. If Miss Xu is interested, I can play matchmaker."

"Great!" Ye Fan was delighted. "It's settled then. You will help me find her a boyfriend. Lei, come

over here and thank Heavenly Grandmaster.”

Since War God Castle was the highest authority in the Chinese martial arts circle, the young men working for them were top martial artists. They would be the perfect match for Xu Lei.

However, Xu Lei was surprisingly unappreciative. Instead, she sneered, “Humph! Stay out of my business!”

Xu Lei pushed Ye Fan aside and turned to go back to her family.

Ye Fan was left standing there with a stunned look on his face.

“What’s with this attitude? He just praised you for being sensible. How could you throw a temper instead?”

“Heavenly Grandmaster, I’m so sorry. Lei isn’t usually like that. She usually has a nice personality, so don’t take it to heart. Thanks for helping to matchmake her,” Ye Fan defended Xu Lei.

Instead, Tang Hao patted Ye Fan on the shoulder and smiled thoughtfully. "Let's forget it. She obviously already has someone in mind, so there is no space left in her heart for anyone else."

Tang Hao laughed as he left.

Ye Fan just sighed.

With Tang Hao's departure, everything that happened before this came to an end.

However, the repercussions from the events that transpired were still brewing.

In just one night, all the elite families heard about what had happened.

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"What? The Wei family from Zhonghai knelt for three days before leaving?"

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"How is this possible? How could the Xu family

have the power to make them bow like that?”

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“I heard that the Xu family has a strong backer.”

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All the powers throughout the country were shocked to hear the news.

Despite their shock, they quickly gave the order not to offend the Xu clan from Yanjing.

With that, the Xu family rose above the Wei family in ranks to become the third most influential family in the country.

By the second day, hordes of guests had arrived at their door.

“Dragon Master, after this crisis, no one will dare to provoke Miss Xu, right?” Xue Ren-Yang chuckled from the side as he reported the political situation in the capital.

Ye Fan sat in the yard on a stone chair as he sipped tea.

He was unsurprised with the outcome.

After all, he had openly challenged the Wei family precisely to achieve this effect.

Now that the deed was done, it was time for him to go.

“Have you told Lei that we are leaving?” Ye Fan turned to look at Ye Yu-Yan as she walked over.

Ye Yu-Yan nodded. “I didn't get to see her, but I told her assistant about it, and she's probably informed her by now.”



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