

“Jian! Why, you little bastard! How dare you hit my son?! You ill-bred thing! Your uncle here is going to make sure you remember this well!” Ye Ya was mad with rage and angrily ran over to kick Ye Fan.

Ye Fan didn't avoid him and let Ye Ya kick him.

Once Ye Ya was done kicking Ye Fan, Ye Fan walked over to kick Ye Jian off the floor.

“You little bastard, how dare you?!” Ye Ya's eyes were bloodshot.

But Ye Fan ignored his uncle.

BAM!

There was a loud blast.

Ye Jian howled once more as he was sent flying again.

He crashed and rolled out another four or five meters, and even the fish tank was smashed to smithereens.

He collapsed in one corner and cried and howled as he held his stomach.

After he was done kicking, Ye Fan continued mimicking Ye Ya as he scolded Ye Jian

fiercely, "You ill-bred thing! It's fine if you have no manners and you don't greet me or treat me as your eldest cousin. But you actually made up stories and lied to others! I'm going to make sure you remember this well!"

The living room echoed with Ye Fan's angry words.

The rest were just watching on in shock.

They never expected Ye Fan to be so vicious and so difficult to handle.

Ye Ya hit him, so he hit Ye Ya's son!

The biggest problem was that Ye Fan wasn't randomly bashing Ye Jian either. He always had a good reason for hitting Ye Jian and nobody could find fault with him.

Ye Fan's quick wit and cunning clearly shocked everyone in the living room.

If Ye Fan had dared to do this to Ye Ya, then they would definitely accuse him of being rude and unfilial towards his elders, and he would have been reprimanded by the entire family.

But Ye Fan didn't defend against Ye Ya nor fight back. Instead, he vented everything out

on Ye Ya's son.

There was nothing wrong with an uncle disciplining his nephew.

There was also nothing wrong with an older brother disciplining his younger brother!

Ye Tian and the rest wanted to reprimand Ye Fan, to find that they couldn't find any reason to.

But while the Ye family was looking on in horror, Lu Wen-Jing giggled from behind Ye Fan.

Her Fan was so mean.

No wonder he didn't dodge and let Ye Ya hit him. So he had done this on purpose.

And that was true. Ye Fan had done this on purpose.

In any case, Ye Ya was just a middle aged man who didn't have that much strength, so the impact of his slaps and kicks felt like nothing to Ye Fan. Ye Fan was happy to let his uncle attack him.

But Ye Fan was a different story altogether. He was a martial artist, so one slap from him might cost Ye Jian to nearly lose his life.



If Ye Ya wanted to hit him, then Ye Fan was going to go along with him.

Ye Fan wasn't going to be the one who suffered the most anyway.

As expected, Ye Ya felt like his heart was bleeding when he heard his son's heart wrenching cries of pain.

"Uncle Ya, do you still want to hit me some more?" asked Ye Fan quietly as he turned and smiled at Ye Ya.

"Why, you!"

Ye Ya was so angry that he nearly puked blood.

In his great fury, he looked like he was about to beat Ye Fan some more.

"Dad, enough, please, I beg you, don't hit him anymore! You're killing your own son! Shit, it really hurts!"

Ye Fan was still standing upright in one good piece, but Ye Jian couldn't take it anymore.

He howled away in pain and begged his father not to hit Ye Fan anymore.

Ye Fan was really an asshole!

Ye Jian was sure that if his father tried to hit Ye Fan again, Ye Fan would also hit him without hesitation.

So he wasn't going to allow his father to hit Ye Fan anymore.

In the end, Ye Ya decided against it and his raised palm did not eventually hit Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, you're a really vicious one! Dad! Look at this grandson you've brought up!"

Smoke was coming out of Ye Ya's nostrils and ears from his anger.

But no matter how angry he was, there was nothing he could do about Ye Fan.

He had intended to hit Ye Fan to get back at him for his son's sake.

But instead of getting back at Ye Fan, Ye Fan ended up beating his son so badly that he was bleeding.

"Uncle Ya, what are you saying? I'm like an older brother to Ye Jian, so shouldn't I be disciplining him? Since ancient times, the eldest brother is like the father to the other siblings. I've hit him today to teach him a lesson. If he continues to be disrespectful to his eldest brother, I will continue to hit him

too," said Ye Fan in a low voice. Ye Ya wasn't going to hit him anymore, but Ye Fan was not going to let this matter rest either.

Ye Fan's words were clear and logical, so Ye Ya couldn't even get a word out.

He could only angrily sneer, "Fine! You're right! Everything you've said is right! You're good at this! It's just our family's bad luck to have an eldest grandchild like you!"

Finally, Old Master Ye said in a low voice, "Fan, you're the eldest of all the grandchildren and there's nothing wrong with you disciplining Ye Jian. But next time, don't hit him so hard. Look at how badly you've hit Jian. Jian's face is all covered with blood."

Ye Fan nodded when he heard his grandfather's chiding. "Grandpa, I'll remember that."

After that, Old Master Ye continued to ask, "Fan, Jian also said that you made trouble at Young Master Qin's wedding. Is that true?"

When Old Master Ye asked this question, Ye Tian's family looked over as well.

Qin Yu's father and Ye Tian were old friends, and he was also Ye Tian's superior at work.



It was only natural for Ye Tian to be very concerned about this part.

Ye Fan nodded and didn't hide anything. "Grandpa, I did make trouble at Qin Yu's wedding. I admit to that. But it was the Qin family who was unethical and abused their authority to bully others. They forcibly separated my buddy from his girlfriend, and even forced Wen-Ya to marry their son. These incapable and heartless people deserved what happened to them today."

"Shut up!" Just as Ye Fan finished saying these words, Ye Tian suddenly burst into a rage after remaining silent all this while.

"You little bastard! You've already made a mess at the Qin family's wedding and you still dare to spout nonsense and accuse them like that? The Ye family has always been an upright family who does everything in good conscience! But because of your rash and brazen behavior, you have brought great shame to the Ye family! You're not ashamed of yourself and you still dare to spout nonsense?! Ye Fan, do you know what you've done wrong?" shouted Ye Tian coldly as anger boiled within him.

"Exactly. Father, this grandson has always been poorly brought up. He's made trouble at the Qin family's wedding, and that's

definitely going to get us into trouble!” Ye Ya’s wife quickly chimed in to help condemn Ye Fan.

“Ye Fan, did you know that Qin Yu’s father is the County Chief? He’s your Uncle Tian’s direct superior! Your Uncle Tian has to rely on him for his future promotion, and even your Uncle Ya has to rely on him to make sure his companies get to run well! Do you know how much the Ye family has put into buttering up to him? But because of your ignorance and rashness, everything that the Ye family has done has been completely destroyed! If they decide to take revenge on your Uncle Ya’s business, how are you going to compensate us?” Ye Ya’s wife’s shrill voice resounded loudly as she directed all her anger at Ye Fan.



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"That's right! Sis, I told you before that your son is ill bred but you never believed me. Look at him now! This son of yours has no accomplishments but he can really stir up a lot of trouble for others! He has committed such a grave mistake today and this will result in a great disaster for the Ye family. If you ask me, you ought to drag him to the Qin family and make him kneel and apologize to them!" Ye Ya picked up the conversation from his wife and started shouting at Ye Fan fiercely as well.

"That's right! You also have to apologize to my dad and Uncle Ya!"

"Why are you still standing here? Go and apologize! Go kneel in front of Uncle Qin to apologize and beg for mercy!"

Everyone in the living room was shouting ferociously at Ye Fan.

They were all reprimanding him and condemning him.

In an instant, Ye Fan was like their public enemy.

It was as if he had been abandoned by the world.

He looked down and the sun rays shone on

him like water, casting a long shadow on him.

Suddenly, Ye Fan looked up.

His sinister gaze swept across Ye Tian, Ye Ya and everyone else in the living room. Then a cold laughter slowly rang through the house.

“You want me to apologize? Do you think you’re qualified to tell me to do that?”

A cold wind suddenly blew through the house.

The fallen leaves in the yard were all blown away by the wind.

Ye Fan’s cold laughter was filled with anger.

And it was clearly lacking in respect for his elders!

Everyone immediately shuddered. They didn’t expect Ye Fan to be bold enough to insult his elders like this.

“Fan, you really shouldn’t...” Ye Xi-Mei immediately tried to persuade Ye Fan out of worry.

But it was too late!

Ye Tian and the rest were already angered by Ye Fan's impolite and harsh words.

"Shut up! You're one generation younger and you dare to be so rude to us? Do you still have any regard for the Ye family and your uncles?!" Ye Tian bellowed angrily at Ye Fan with a dark expression on his face.

"The Ye family? My uncles?" Ye Fan burst out laughing.

That laughter was sad and filled with self-deprecation.

It was as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

His icy words were like a cold gust of wind howling through the house.

"I treat you as my uncle, but have you ever treated me as your nephew? At the wedding today, even the Qin family didn't say anything and they were even polite and reverent towards me! But all of you? You only listened to Ye Jian spout nonsense and couldn't wait to condemn me and say nasty things to me. And you want me to kneel down before the Qin family to apologize?"

"It's true that the Qin family's attitude towards your families will affect your



futures. But what has that got to do with me? You guys want to butter up to them and you want to have a good relationship with the Qin family? You want to lick their toes like a bunch of dogs? Sure? I'm not stopping you! But what right do you have to make me sacrifice my own dignity to help you to butter up to them?"

"You keep saying that we're related, you're my uncles, and how we should behave like a family. But in the end? For the sake of your so called future and benefit, you just want to treat me as a sacrifice to ingratiate yourselves to the Qin family. Just because I made trouble at Qin Yu's wedding, you want to force me to go kneel before them to apologize?"

"Then if I say that I didn't just offend the Qin family but I also forced Lei San of Jingzhou to beg me for mercy and made Lei Ao-Ting cry out in pain to spare him, are you supposed aunts and uncles of mine going to slaughter me in apology? So that my eldest uncle can have a bright future in his career path and my second uncle will be able to earn big bucks in his business?!"

His words were firm and sounded like the clattering of gold and rocks to the floor.

His angry voice resounded loudly in the

living room.

Nobody knew how to respond to Ye Fan's words at all. They were all red in the face from anger but didn't know what to say.

Ye Tian himself opened his mouth but couldn't get a single word out.

Ye Fan's words had been really harsh.

Every single question, sentence and word was like a sharp knife.

Each one stabbed deeply into their souls, making them tremble. Every word had exposed their true feelings.

Finally, Ye Tian's wife, Dong Mei, quietly tried to talk him round, "Fan, why do you say such things?"

"You are your Uncle Tian's nephew, and your mother is his sister. If you get into trouble, your uncles will help you to settle the problem. They wouldn't kill you as way of apology. You've misunderstood their words. We're all one family, so even if our bones are broken, we're still connected by other joints and muscles," Dong Mei tried to calm Ye Fan down with a smile.

But Ye Fan only snorted coldly. The



emotions he had been suppressing all these years finally exploded.

Ye Fan looked coldly at Dong Mei and started speaking angrily again.

“One family? It sounds good on the surface, but I really want to ask all my aunts and uncles. Do you even believe in these words yourselves? I finally came back after three years, but everyone only cared to welcome Ye Yu-Yan home but nobody bothered to welcome me. This is what you mean by being one family?”

“Everyone else got together for dinner but only my mother and I had no idea about it. This is what you mean by being one family?”

“After coming home, my mother and I brought some gifts along to ask for an extra room to stay in. What happened in the end? My eldest uncle has such a huge house, but there’s no room for his nephew to stay in! Is this what you bloody mean by being one family?!”

Ye Fan’s angry words continued to spew forth as his face frosted over. He stared at Ye Tian and kept asking these questions.

Everyone looked away as Ye Fan questioned them. None of them looked angry and



arrogant anymore.

Their faces were red and filled with shame. They didn't know where to hide themselves now.

Ye Fan's words were too cutting and his questions were like a slap in the face.

Ye Tian was the uncle, but his nephew was reprimanding him and he wasn't even able to argue back, so Ye Tian felt terrible embarrassed.

But even so, Ye Fan wasn't going to stop there.

Since he had already fallen out with them, then he was going to let everything out at once.

"All of you, my uncles, my aunts, my cousins. I know all of you look down on me. To you, I'm unaccomplished, ordinary, useless, unknown. I'm a child who was thrown out by my father, I'm a cowardly live-in son-in-law."

"But do you really think that everything you see is the truth? You have no idea what sort of person is standing in front of you! You only think that I'm lowly and incapable, but do you know that all of you are nothing to me? You wanted me to apologize to the Qin

family for your sake? Are any of you even qualified to do that?"



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