

Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing returned to the Ye residence in Yeyang that very night.

But Ye Tian and the others were all hospitalized.

Ye Fan's grandfather got a huge shock when he found out what happened.

"WHAT?! You and your older brother got beaten up? Even Yu-Yan is hospitalized? What have you done, you little bastards? Fan was there too, but why was he the only one who made it back in one piece? Why did the rest of you little bastards end up beaten up? You assholes must have made trouble!"

Old Master Ye was both anxious and furious. His face went livid as he scolded Ye Ya on the phone right away. Then he called for a car and went to the city in the middle of the night to visit his children and grandchildren at the hospital.

Old Master Ye had already left when Ye Xi-Mei caught wind of the matter.

"Fan, what happened? I heard something happened to your uncles," asked Ye Xi-Mei somewhat anxiously. She had no choice but to ask Ye Fan, who was at home.

Ye Fan wasn't anxious at all and said slowly,

"Mum, don't worry. It's no big deal. They merely suffered a bit of shock. Since my uncles have had it too easy all their lives, this setback is good for them. So stop worrying. Here, have some fruit."

Ye Fan cut a plate of fruit and placed it before his mother as he spoke.

Lei Ao-Ting gave Ye Fan this fruit today. After he dropped them here, he left without giving Ye Fan a chance to refuse him.

"Hmm? Fan, what fruit is this? It looks unusual."

It looked as round as watermelon, had a particularly even pattern on its surface, and a T shaped stem. From a distance, it was inexplicably very aesthetically pleasing.

Even Ye Xi-Mei rarely saw fruit like this, so she couldn't help being curious.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "I don't know either. A friend gave it to me. It looks good, but I wonder how it tastes."

"Wow! It tastes amazing! Fan, come over quickly and have some," said Lu Wen-Jing in surprise. She couldn't resist eating a piece while Ye Fan and his mother were talking, and it was delicious.

Ye Xi-Mei tried a piece too. Then she smiled as she nodded and said, "Fan, she's right! This fruit tastes as good as it looks. It melts in my mouth and tastes lovely. But we can't finish it all by ourselves. I will save half a plate for your grandpa, and you two can finish the rest."

After having one more piece, Ye Xi-Mei couldn't bear to eat more.

She left half a plate for Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing and saved the other half for her father.

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled as he said, "Mum, just eat as much as you like. My friend gave me a few."

He pointed at the red boxes at the door containing three of the same fruit.

Ye Xi-Mei was delighted. She wanted to give some to Ye Fan's uncles and decided to give them one each.

"Fan, your uncles are both hospitalized, so we ought to visit them. Let's go tomorrow."

Ye Fan didn't feel like going, but his mother was simply too persistent.

"Fine. I'll go with you tomorrow," replied Ye Fan sadly as he nodded before he retired to

his room.

Ye Xi-Mei looked at Ye Fan from behind as he left. Then she sighed and muttered to herself, "Fan, I know you have a problem with your uncles. But if you meet with any problems in the future, your father won't offer you help. The only people who will support you are your uncles and aunt. I hope you can understand my good intentions."

Despite being married, Ye Xi-Mei continued living in the Ye residence, so she suffered a lot of contempt for it.

But for the sake of her son, Ye Xi-Mei could swallow and tolerate any sort of injustice.

Just like what Old Master Ye said, if Ye Fan got into dire straits one day, the only people who could help were those brothers of hers.

Hence, Ye Xi-Mei did her utmost to keep up her relationship with her brothers even though they mistreated Ye Fan.

She hoped to win her siblings over with her humility.

Harmony bred prosperity.

But didn't Ye Fan already know this?

Of course, he did.

Ye Fan knew his mother did everything for his sake.

"But Mum, you have no clue that your son is renowned throughout Jiangdong and no longer needs any help. Soon, you will. On the first day of the new year, you will know of the lofty heights your son is standing at now when people come from near and far to visit us!"

Ye Fan stood in his room with his hands behind his back. He quietly watched his mother walk solitarily in the darkness with a dignified and profound look in his deep eyes.

After all this, Ye Fan was keenly aware people sometimes only believed the things they saw with their own eyes.

The next day, Ye Fan and his mother visited Ye Tian and the others at the hospital bearing fruit and milk.

"Tian, Fan, and I are here to visit you. Are you okay? Why did you get hurt?"

They got into the room and saw many visitors inside.

Ye Tian was Dongyang's deputy county

mayor, so many people fawned over him.

Ye Tian sneered coldly and ignored Ye Fan and his mother after they entered the hospital ward.

Ye Xi-Mei instantly felt a little awkward.

But she kept up the smile on her face and said, "Fan, hurry up and prepare some fruit for your uncles."

"It's fine. Ye Fan's fruit is too good for me!" sneered Ye Tian unhappily.

Ye Tian was clearly still holding a grudge from the day before.

After all, the traffic accident and them getting beaten up at Guangyue Restaurant were both closely related to Ye Fan.

The trouble they met at the restaurant was simply an unexpected disaster!

And Ye Tian didn't even know Hua Ying-Tian.

Their entire family got beaten up for no reason.

So Ye Tian took his fury all out on Ye Fan.

Since there were many visitors in the ward,

Ye Tian merely gave Ye Fan and his mother the cold shoulder and didn't air his grievances aloud.

Even then, Ye Fan could keenly sense his eldest uncle's anger.

Ye Fan didn't get upset since his uncles had always disliked him, so he was used to it.

Moreover, they got beaten up because of him to a certain degree, so they had a right to be angry with Ye Fan.

After staying for a while, Ye Fan and his mother left as visitors kept coming.

Then they went to Ye Yu-Yan's hospital ward to visit her.

"Mum, I'll pass. Go on your own. I'll wait for you at the hospital entrance," said Ye Fan before he turned to leave.

Ye Xi-Mei sighed helplessly. Then she entered Ye Yu-Yan's hospital ward.

It was a lot quieter in Ye Yu-Yan's ward as compared to Ye Tian's.

Only Dong Mei was keeping her company.

Ye Yu-Yan was the most severely injured casualty from yesterday's episode. She suffered from wounds everywhere, and Hua Ying-Tian fractured her right arm.

But in comparison to these physical wounds, Ye Yu-Yan suffered even greater mental damage.

All those years of pride seemed to get completely shattered yesterday.

After keeping an arrogant attitude all these years, Ye Yu-Yan finally exposed her most pathetic side to her family.

Ever since Ye Yu-Yan got hospitalized, she didn't talk and was in low spirits.

The moment she closed her eyes, she could see the events that transpired at Guangyue Restaurant yesterday.

Ye Yu-Yan didn't know why, but ever since yesterday, the view of Ye Fan's skinny back kept surfacing in her mind.

A sense of conflict kept hovering in Ye Yu-

Yan's heart.

Dong Mei felt bad just watching her daughter.

Dong Mei walked over to stroke her daughter's hair and said softly, "Yu-Yan, after all these years, it's time you apologized to Fan. All these years, you and your father kept hurting Fan, but Fan disregarded the things you did to him and saved you both. You ought to thank Fan and apologize for your childish acts while you're at it. Fan might be proud, but he's a reasonable man."

Ye Xi-Mei walked in through the door.

"Xi-Mei, what brings you here? I feel bad that you had to come all the way here because of Yu-Yan," said Dong Mei hurriedly as she smiled courteously.

Ye Xi-Mei replied, "No worries. Yu-Yan's my niece, so I should come by to visit since this awful thing befell her."

"Yu-Yan, does it still hurt?" asked Ye Xi-Mei.

Ye Yu-Yan said nothing, so Dong Mei hurriedly urged her, "Yu-Yan, your Aunt Xi-Mei is talking to you."

Then Ye Yu-Yan turned around and said with

her face blushing slightly, "Aunt Xi-Mei, I'm fine."

Ye Xi-Mei was instantly caught by surprise.

She could no longer remember when Ye Yu-Yan last called her aunt.

A while later, Ye Xi-Mei left the ward.

Dong Mei sighed as she watched Ye Xi-Mei leave from behind.

Since Ye Xi-Mei came alone, it was clear that Ye Fan was still upset with her daughter.

"Sigh. Finally, some peace and quiet," said Ye Tian after the last batch of visitors left. Then he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Haha! You have too many friends. The moment you got hurt, all these important people came to visit. I think you have probably received plenty of boxes of ginseng and birds' nest, right?" said Ye Ya as he laughed and lay on the adjacent sickbed.

Ye Tian sneered and replied nonchalantly, "What friends? Those people visited not out of concern but because I wield power. If I was a nobody, who would care? All those

ginseng and birds' nest only look good, but they are merely the cheapest kind. If you want them, I'll get Mei to send you a few boxes."

But a smug look accompanied his nonchalant words.

"Tian, stop being picky. Even if they gave you the cheapest stuff, it still beats the shit Ye Fan gave us, right? He got us so badly hurt, but all he brought were some dumb fruits when he came to apologize. Jian, toss out that shit Ye Fan gave us," said Ye Ya.

Ye Jian acknowledged his father and brought the gifts Ye Fan gave Ye Tian out too.

He wanted to throw them in the trash can outside the ward.

But the moment Ye Jian stepped out of the room, he bumped into Ye Fan standing at the door.

Ye Fan was waiting for his mother.

"Oh my, Fan? Haven't you left yet? Don't tell me you are waiting to apologize to Dad and Uncle Tian? That's quite enough, stop being a hypocrite. Take your shit and leave," said Ye Jian. Then he tossed the fruit at Ye Fan

without waiting for a reply.

“How can you have the cheek to give such cheap gifts? It’s a disgrace,” sneered Ye Jian before he turned to go back into the room.

Ye Tian and the others rested in the hospital for a few more days before returning home to recuperate.

It would be the New Year holidays in a few days. They certainly didn’t want to spend it in the hospital.

After they arrived home, many of their neighbors came to visit.

One of them noticed some fruit casually placed on the table and instantly yelled in shock.

“Oh my god! Tian, where did you buy this melon from?” asked the man in surprise.

Ye Tian was initially confused, then he looked at the fruit his friend was talking about and replied with a smile, “It’s just some stupid melon. My useless nephew must have given it to his grandpa. He gave me one too, but it took up too much space, so I told Jian to throw it out. It’s just cheap fruit and nothing amazing. What’s with the surprise, Li?”

“What? You received one too, but you tossed it out?” asked Li as he instantly glared and shook his head, “Tian, are you stupid? Do you know what fruit that was? It’s called yubari melon. It is imported from abroad and completely unavailable in China. Even overseas, this melon is used as an expensive gift, so no one eats it for themselves. Even the worst ones are worth a few thousand a pop. This one here is perfectly round and has a consistent pattern and a T-shaped stem. This is top caliber yubari melon. They are probably even worth tens of thousands at an auction! These are considered rare treasures. Only an ignorant old geezer like you would throw them out like trash.”

Li shook his head and sighed nonstop. He felt that his old friend was a complete fool.

Ye Tian and Ye Ya were stunned.

“Did you just say this...this melon is worth tens of thousands?” asked Ye Tian with a quavering voice and eyes wide.

“If not? I have been in the fruit industry all my life. Do you think I will make a rookie mistake?” asked Li rhetorically.

Ye Tian and Ye Ya instantly went speechless.

They glanced at each other and were utterly dumbstruck and uneasy.

“Oh god! Ya, you dumbass. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and find it!”

Ye Tian felt the pinch when he heard the fruit was worth tens of thousands each.

He wanted to kick this stupid brother of his to death when he recalled what happened that day.

“Tian, why are you raising your voice at me?” retorted Ye Ya indignantly.

“Yes, I’m scolding you, alright? If you didn’t want to eat it, you could have gotten your boy to throw yours away. Why did you toss mine too?”



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