

"Okay. On account of Young Master Ye, we won't call the cops. But I hope you can discipline your scum of a cousin. Or else, who knows if more girls will get molested?" said Fang Yao-Yao angrily to Ye Jian.

Ye Jian nodded nonstop and replied, "Yes yes yes. I'll definitely guide my cousin onto the right path."

Ye Jian glared at Ye Fan as he spoke, "Ye Fan, it's over. Miss Fang already said she wouldn't hold you accountable. Even if you can't afford to compensate her after ruining her reputation, you should at least apologize, right?"

"Precisely. Jian already helped to clean up your mess after you did something as shameless as this. Shouldn't you apologize?" chimed Jiang Yu-Lang.

"Stop it! Fan would never do something like that. You must have ganged up to frame Fan," roared Lu Wen-Jing with tears welling in her red eyes after she sat there and watched everything go down.

"What would a dumb kid know? Shut up!" bellowed Ye Jian. Lu Wen-Jing was so terrified that she turned pale.

Ye Yu-Yan surprisingly pulled Lu Wen-Jing

over and comforted her, "Jingjing, it's okay. You have to trust Fan. He can settle it on his own. Fan is no ordinary man after all."

Ye Yu-Yan raised her head and looked up at the skinny silhouette as she spoke.

He had kept his silence throughout the entire episode.

Ye Fan calmly sat there and sipped tea even in the face of public condemnation.

He looked ordinary and harmless like an innocent lamb and seemed at everyone's mercy.

He had been like that since he was a child.

Ye Fan always showed his most unremarkable side.

Back in the day, she was deceived by Ye Fan's appearance too.

And she ended up thinking Ye Fan was a mediocre man!

But after genuinely finding out what Ye Fan was made of, Ye Yu-Yan realized who the man before them truly was.

"Hmm? What happened? What's up with the noise?"

All the commotion naturally caught the attention of the patrons occupying the table at the center of the restaurant.

One of the middle-aged men raised his brow and asked unhappily.

His assistant beside him quickly explained, "I think someone got caught red-handed molesting a woman."

"What? How could that happen?" said the middle-aged man in surprise. He instantly said angrily, "Go over and deal with it by the book! Hand the culprit over to the police and give him the most severe punishment possible! Jingzhou's reputation is at stake. We can't tolerate such scum."

After the middle-aged man gave his order, the elegant woman beside him turned to look out of curiosity too.

But the moment the lady looked over, she trembled, and her pupils constricted in shock as she said, "Er..that's...!"

"Aren't you going to apologize? Are you still

unrepentant?" yelled Ye Jian once again when Ye Fan did nothing.

Mr Fang looked at Ye Fan and scolded angrily, "You scum! Apologize to my daughter!"

Then Ye Fan put down his teacup to raise his head and said frostily, "I told you, it was a false accusation. Why should I apologize if I didn't do it?"

Oh my god.

"This shameless scum."

"Aren't you going to admit to your crime?"

"Are you saying Miss Fang falsely accused you?"

"Moreover, your cousin witnessed everything!"

"He's such a scum."

"Tell him to leave!"

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"Yes, just beat him up and toss him out."

"How can he have the cheek to keep eating

here?"

"Hurry up and leave!"

....

"Get lost!"

In an instant, everyone was outraged and scolded Ye Fan furiously.

They scolded Ye Fan sternly one after another and wanted to chase him out of the restaurant.

"How dare you chase him out?!"

A cold shout quietly came just as the angry mob was about to chase Ye Fan out of the restaurant.

Her cold imposing voice sounded angry.

Then everyone turned to see the ravishing beauty sitting at the center of the restaurant quietly stride over.

Her lips were like fire, and her eyes were ebony black.

Her long hair hung over her shoulders, and she was dressed in a long dress.

She had flawless skin and was as fair as snow.

Chen Nan was so ravishing that everyone went dumbstruck when they saw her.

She had such an elegant aura that she looked like a fairy who had descended on earth and put all of them to shame!

The moment the young woman appeared, the entire restaurant fell silent.

The restaurant owner instantly felt his scalp go numb when they ended up disturbing Chen Nan. He hurried over and nervously smiled as he said, "Miss Chen, so sorry about disturbing you. Something happened, but don't worry, we're on top of it."

Someone from the crowd seemed to finally recognize this beautiful woman when Mr Fang was anxiously apologizing to her. He instantly exclaimed, "Miss Chen? Is she Miss Chen Nan?"

"Hmmm? Who's Chen Nan? Is she a celeb?" asked someone perplexedly.

"Celeb? You must be kidding. How can a starlet compare to Miss Chen? Since you are just a bunch of earthworms, it's no wonder you don't know who Miss Chen is!" sneered

the man.

Even celebrities couldn't compare to this woman. Who was she?

"Even if you haven't heard about Miss Chen before, surely you have heard about the Feast of the Sea and Sky? Mr Chu got everyone in Jiangdong to come and pay their respects to him with just a wave of his arm. All the local leaders bowed and toasted Mr Chu during the feast. And the woman on Mr Chu's arm sharing his success was none other than Miss Chen Nan! If Mr Chu is the King of Jiangdong, then Miss Chen is the Queen! Tell me, who else can compare to Mr Chu's woman, Miss Chen?"

There was a long protracted silence.

After hearing about Miss Chen's identity, many people gasped in astonishment.

They had an inkling that Miss Chen was no ordinary woman.

But they didn't expect her background to be so incredible!

She turned out to be the Queen of Jiangdong.

Then again, who else in Jiangdong except

Mr Chu could win her considering how gorgeous she was?

But no one knew that Ye Fan and Chen Nan were simply as close as brother and sister.

And the true Queen of Jiangdong was someone else!



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Everyone trembled in shock upon hearing about Chen Nan's background, and the steamboat restaurant owner panicked too. After apologizing to Chen Nan, Mr Fang hurriedly got people to chase Ye Fan out.

They were all important people, so Mr Fang and his daughter were incapable of withstanding the consequences of disturbing them.

"Who dares to chase him out?!" shouted Chen Nan coldly again.

Mr Fang and his daughter shuddered. Even Ye Jian's face was filled with shock.

Miss Chen sounded like she wanted to help Ye Fan. Was she going to help Ye Fan right this injustice?

"Err..."

In an instant, Mr Fang and Miss Fang didn't dare to do anything else, and their hearts were filled with guilt and worry.

Ye Jian walked over and politely smiled as he said, "Miss Chen, I think you might be mistaken. It's a good thing to help victims of injustice, but you need to tell right from wrong. My friend, Fang Yao-Yao, was molested, and the culprit is none other than

my useless cousin. He touched Miss Fang's butt when she wasn't looking. I feel that it was shameless of him to do something as dirty as that. If we don't chase scum like him out, it would be an insult on someone as respectable as Miss Chen."

Then Chen Nan said furiously to Ye Jian, "Shut up! That's nonsense. How can you insult Fan?"

Chen Nan's cold shout sent chills down Ye Jian's spine. His heart was filled with doubt.

"Fan...Fan? Who's that? Is that..." asked Ye Jian as he shuddered. Then a name quietly appeared in his mind.

Calm laughter came.

"Nannan, we only just met a few days ago at Yunzhou. I can't believe you chased me all the way to Jingzhou," said Ye Fan as he shook his head. His teasing words slowly rang through the restaurant.

"How dare you! How can you have the audacity to talk like that? How can a live-in husband like you talk frivolously to Miss Chen? Hurry up and kneel and apologize!" scolded the restaurant owner furiously the moment Ye Fan finished his words.

But the moment Mr Fang finished his sentence, the unexpected happened.

Chen Nan happily said, "Fan."

After she called Ye Fan's name gently, the cold, imposing, and prestigious woman happily ran over and lunged into Ye Fan's arms under everyone's shocked stares.

All the coldness Chen Nan had when she scolded Ye Jian was nowhere to be seen. Almost instantly, she sounded soft and affectionate.

Her beautiful face was filled with joy.

Silence!

The restaurant fell into a dead silence.

In an instant, everyone went silent in shock.

Even the top brass of Jingzhou's city administration sitting with Chen Nan was at a loss.

Mr Fang and his daughter felt as though lightning had just struck them. They stared wide-eyed while tsunamis surged in their hearts.

"He...he... Fan?"

Oh my god.

Who the hell was Ye Fan?!

Ye Jian and the others stared in shock with their eyes red as Mr Fang and Miss Fang howled in panic!

Ye Jian was especially shocked. He didn't expect Ye Fan to be the 'Fan' that this noble woman was talking about.

How could a useless live-in husband like him be worthy of Chen Nan's attention?

How could a woman as ravishing as Chen Nan lunge into his arms?

Ye Jian felt envious just thinking about it.

"Enough. So many people are watching. Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself?"

Everyone thought Ye Fan was probably proud and bursting with joy with Chen Nan's soft and fragrant body in his arms.

No one knew how worried Ye Fan truly was.

He was already well-acquainted with Chen Nan when he was in Jianghai, and she affectionately called him 'Fan'.

But it was inappropriate for them to hug so intimately. Fortunately, Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't around. Or else, she would probably give Ye Fan a hard time tonight after they got home.

"Hoho. Is Fan embarrassed? They say truly great men aren't bound by all these formalities. From the looks of it now, you are still bound by mundane rules," said Chen Nan as she teased Ye Fan when she saw how embarrassed he looked.

Chen Nan found it immensely entertaining to see the leader of Jiangdong look embarrassed.

But jokes aside, Chen Nan wasn't a reckless person, so she quickly stopped hugging Ye Fan.

"Humph. Fan, how could you do such things with another girl behind my back?" griped Lu Wen-Jing angrily with her nose wrinkled when she caught sight of them bantering.

Everyone stared dumbstruck, but no one dared to utter a word.

Mr Fang and Miss Fang had just framed Ye Fan and could even feel cold air rising from their bellies, leaving their hearts apprehensive.

"Young...Young Master Ye, didn't you say he was a useless live-in husband. What...what's going on?" said Mr Fang bitterly in panic as he lowered his head and looked at Ye Jian.

"How would I know?" replied Ye Jian. He looked even angrier than Mr Fang and had lost all confidence.

But Ye Jian urged Mr and Miss Fang again softly, "Just stick to your claims, and things will be fine. There's nothing he can do as long as you don't let it go."

Ye Fan's eyes slowly looked over at them.

An intense atmosphere enshrouded Mr Fang and his daughter the moment his profound eyes landed on them.

"Mr Fang, shall we talk about what just happened?"

"Erm..." Mr Fang and his daughter were terrified and turned pale with guilt when they heard Ye Fan's cold words.

"Ye Fan, what are you doing? You were the one who committed a crime. Are you trying to use powerful connections to intimidate them? Even with Miss Chen's help, it doesn't change the fact that you molested Miss Fang," said Ye Jian as he gritted his teeth

and persisted.

Ye Fan laughed coldly and replied, "Molest her? Do you think she's good enough?"

"I..." Ye Jian went speechless from Ye Fan's retort and stood dumbfounded.

Then again, it was true that in comparison to Chen Nan's aura and good looks, Fang Yao-Yao was poles apart.

If Chen Nan was considered a lofty snow lotus from the high mountains, then Fang Yao-Yao was nothing but a weed at best.

Ye Fan must be blind to touch someone as inferior as Fang Yao-Yao with someone as beautiful as Chen Nan throwing herself into his arms.

"That's true."

"No other sights are good enough after one encounters the finest woman."

"Why would this young man even bother to look at someone as common as Miss Fang with someone as stunning as Miss Chen in his arms?"

"It simply makes no sense!"

“But why did the restaurant owner’s daughter say this young man touched her butt?”

“Do you think Miss Fang made a mistake?”

“Or was she making false accusations on the lad?”

All the other patrons clearly noticed something amiss while Ye Jian went speechless.

Everyone continued to speculate.



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