

Outside, the streets were bustling with activity and excitement.

Since Ye Yu-Yan was leaving today, the entire Ye family waited at the door first thing in the morning to see her off.

But Ye Fan sat there on the couch as though it had nothing to do with him. He sat there watching the television lazily as he peeled oranges for Chen Nan and Lu Wen-Jing.

"Fan, your cousin is leaving. Aren't you going to see her off? I don't know what happened between you in the past, but I can see she wants to work on your relationship," Chen Nan asked Ye Fan as she looked out the window.

Her gentle voice was filled with sympathy for Ye Yu-Yan.

She probably felt bad for the young lady.

After all, Ye Yu-Yan left a strong impression on Chen Nan when she stood by the lake and wept solitarily.

Even though she had met Ye Yu-Yan for the first time that day.

But judging from her woman's instinct, Chen Nan could sense that the girl had feelings

for Ye Fan.

Chen Nan had an inkling that the man Ye Yu-Yan wanted to see most now that she was leaving was this man before her.

But Ye Fan said nothing when Chen Nan persuaded him.

Instead, Ye Fan continued to peel oranges. After he was done, he gave Lu Wen-Jing and Chen Nan half each.

Lu Wen-Jing glared at Chen Nan somewhat angrily.

After all, she used to get to have the entire orange which Ye Fan peeled before Chen Nan turned up.

Now she had to share it with someone else.

Of course she was unhappy about it.

She felt as though some other woman had stolen Ye Fan from her.

“Nannan, you are right. Perhaps her attitude towards me has changed recently, but is she sincere? Or is there some other reason? Her teacher wants me to join the army after he saw my true powers at Guangyue Restaurant. Since then, her attitude towards

me has changed vastly. Is she good to me because I'm her cousin? Or is she doing it because of the kind of future I can have? No one knows for sure except her," said Ye Fan calmly as he shook his head.

He sounded as though he was talking about something completely unrelated to him in his low, soft, and indifferent tone.

Chen Nan instantly asked quizzically, "Fan, I don't get it."

"Nannan, there's nothing for you to understand here. Everyone has their own preferences about how to deal with people. She did nothing in my time of need and only treated me well after she knew how strong I was. Now that she knows a little of what I am capable of, she wants to play nice and apologize. Don't you find it ironic?" said Ye Fan calmly as he smiled sarcastically.

"Sometimes, when it's over, it's over. No matter how she tries, it's useless. She is nothing but a stranger who is related to me by blood. Nannan, I'm no saint, so I can't tolerate everything, help everyone in the world, repay evil with a good one, or treat others with magnanimity. I'm just an average guy like you. I'm so normal that all I only care about my true friends and family. As for those who have hurt me before, I will ensure

they get their just desserts," said Ye Fan as his indifferent voice echoed through the room for a long time.

Ye Yu-Yan wasn't the only person Ye Fan was thinking of when he uttered these words.

He was thinking about his father and those so-called relatives of his!

Chen Nan stood dumbstruck as she mulled over Ye Fan's words quietly for a long time.

The greatest hero in Jiangdong suddenly felt more human to Chen Nan for some unknown reason.

In the past, Ye Fan was like a protagonist in a book. He was ethereal and unreachable. But now, Chen Nan found the man before her more authentic, lifelike, and selfish.

But weren't men like that even more mesmerizing?

The lovely girl in the room suddenly looked at Ye Fan with her beautiful eyes and smiled foolishly uncontrollably.

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VROOM!

The engine roared to life and sounded like the deep cries of wild animals reverberating through the air.

Ye Yu-Yan left with everyone seeing her off from the door and gradually disappeared into the distance.

"Sigh. Tian, everyone wants their children to be successful, but I think it's better if they aren't. Look at how hard Yu-Yan works all year round. Now that she's finally home this one time, she gets called back before the holidays are through. Although my nephew is unaccomplished, at least he doesn't have to leave town, and I can get to see him often," said Ye Xi-Lan as she sighed after Ye Yu-Yan left.

Ye Xi-Lan looked around as she spoke.

"Hmmm? Where's Ye Fan? Why didn't he come? He's their oldest cousin. Why didn't he come and see Yu-Yan off when she left?" asked Ye Xi-Lan as she looked around and frowned when she realized Ye Fan wasn't present.

"Humph. What's the difference? He's absolutely useless," sneered Ye Tian unhappily.

It wasn't just a matter of disrespecting Ye

Yu-Yan when Ye Fan didn't turn up to say goodbye but a matter of disrespecting Ye Tian.

So Ye Tian was displeased.

Ye Xi-Mei quickly helped Ye Fan explain, "Fan's friend is here. He's probably busy entertaining her and forgot Yu-Yan was leaving."

"Friend? What kind of friend can a live-in husband have? It's probably some bad company! Look at Shin Hai's son, Shin Yu-Xiang. He used to sit with Ye Fan all the time, but he ended up being a jobless man living off his parents," said Ye Jian contemptuously.

Ye Ya's wife sneered angrily too, "That's right. Xi-Mei, don't mind me saying this, but given how things are for Fan, even if he's a live-in husband now, we can't be sure whether his wife's family is willing to feed and shelter him in the future. Now Yu-Yan is the most accomplished kid in the family. If Fan falls into dire straits, he will have to rely on her. But your son ignores Yu-Yan all the time, and now he doesn't even want to see her off."

"Just look at his attitude. After you die, I wonder who will help him. If I were you, I'd

have a good chat with Fan. If he's useless, just admit to it, and no one will laugh about it, but it's wrong of him to put on airs and behave proudly. Isn't he just asking to be hated?"



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“Since we are relatives, if Fan talked to us politely and treated us with respect, we would certainly help. In the future, when he gets kicked out by his wife’s family and becomes single again, wouldn’t I have to help him find a wife? Fan has no money, is incapable, and is even a live-in husband. Considering his situation, even Hua from our town wouldn’t fancy him, right?” scoffed Ye Ya’s wife.

Hua was their local retard.

She caught a bad fever as a child and became mentally handicapped.

Also, she was terribly ugly and her complexion was as dark as an African refugee.

Ye Xi-Mei sneered coldly the moment she heard her, “Don’t you fret. Even if Fan gets a divorce, he will never end up like that! Plenty of girls are willing to marry Fan.”

Ye Ya’s wife chuckled instantly and replied, “Heh. Really? Xi-Mei, we are all family here, so there’s no need for you to lie to yourself. If Fan was that popular, he wouldn’t end up becoming a live-in husband. How can you look down on Hua? Considering how Ye Fan is, would any girl in the right state of mind want to marry him?”



"You..." stuttered Ye Xi-Mei angrily with her face livid the moment she heard the harsh words Ye Ya's wife said.

But a man and a woman walked out from the old residence.

The guy was Ye Fan.

And the woman was Chen Nan.

Chen Nan was dressed in a long silk dress with her hair fluttering in the wind. She wore earrings and a beautiful sapphire necklace on her neck.

Of course, the most dazzling thing about Chen Nan was her striking good looks.

The moment Chen Nan stepped out, everyone was so startled by her beauty that it felt as though the world lost color.

Ye Ya's wife stared dead straight with her eyes popping out!

She had to be as gorgeous as one of the famous beauties in ancient China.

Ye Ya's wife always thought that women with such looks were pure fiction.

But when they saw Chen Nan, these words

popped up in her mind.

She had stunning looks, grace, and an elegant aura.

All adjectives related to beauty could be used on her.

This woman looked like a fairy straight out of a painting, so commoners like them were naturally stunned.

“What...what a beautiful girl. Is...is she a fairy?” asked Ye Ya’s awestricken wife.

Women from a small town like them had never witnessed anyone as beautiful as Chen Nan.

Chen Nan grew up in a wealthy family and was the only daughter of the King of Jiangdong. Ye Ya’s wife had never met anyone with such poise and elegance.

Now that they had witnessed such beauty, they were naturally jolted.

Chen Nan ignored everyone’s astoundment when she appeared and walked straight over to Ye Xi-Mei and said gently with a smile, “Aunt Xi-Mei, I heard Fan say that you like cherries. I specially brought some over from Jianghai for you. Come on in and try some.”

"Sure," replied Ye Xi-Mei happily as she smiled and walked over.

"Fan, stop standing around. Bring some water over and wash the cherries," said Chen Nan to Ye Fan while she whined a little.

Chen Nan even held Ye Fan's arm in front of everyone and pulled him along.

Their affection left everyone in a daze.

Everyone stared in shock as Ye Fan and the others went home.

They stood flabbergasted from shock in silence for a long time.

"Fan...Fan? Aunt...Aunt Xi-Mei? What's going on? Since when did Ye Fan have such a lovely little sister? Is this beautiful girl the friend whom Ye Fan invited over?" asked Ye Ya's wife in disbelief and complete astonishment.

Her eyes nearly popped out from their sockets when she saw Chen Nan.

She stared at the intimate couple as though she had seen a ghost. Shock brimmed from her eyes while her pupils constricted, and a tsunami flooded in her heart.

She had just said that no sane girl in the world could be bothered with the likes of Ye Fan.

Then a ravishing beauty walked out and called for Ye Xi-Mei and kept calling him 'Fan' intimately.

In this instant, Ye Ya's wife felt as though she had just slapped herself in her face, and it was burning in shame.

"But how can that be? Judging from her clothing, aura, and good looks, she comes from an elite family. How could the useless Ye Fan have the dumb luck to befriend someone like her? Even my son doesn't know anyone as pretty as her. How could Ye Fan be worthy?" asked Ye Ya's wife quizzically.

Ye Tian and Ye Ya's eyes were red with envy and hate.

Even Ye Fan's youngest aunt, Ye Xi-Lan, felt shocked.

"So even a loser like him can really end up with a beauty on his arm?"

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Chen Nan's sudden appearance became

quite the news in the Ye family.

Everyone wanted to know badly how on earth Ye Fan and Chen Nan were related.

After all, Chen Nan was simply too stunning.

If Ye Fan was close to Chen Nan, it was undoubtedly a thing of envy.

Ye Ya's wife was even more jealous.

Despite how outstanding her son was, he hadn't been able to attract such beauties to his side.

So how could Ye Fan deserve someone like her?

In the end, everyone obliquely asked and found out how Ye Fan and Chen Nan were related.

"So they're just platonic friends. Phew. I got such a fright there. I thought she was Ye Fan's wife. Fortunately, she isn't," said Ye Ya's wife as she heaved a long sigh of relief.

"I said you were overthinking it, right? You know what Fan is like. This girl is such a beauty and has such a fine body and aura. She can take her pick of men. Even if she wants to marry up, just using her good looks

alone are enough. Why would she marry the likes of Fan? So don't worry. Your future daughter-in-law will definitely be a million times better than Xi-Mei's daughter-in-law," said Ye Xi-Lan as she shook her head and smiled.

She knew that Ye Ya's wife was only anxious because she was worried that her daughter-in-law couldn't compare to Ye Fan's wife.

Ye Ya's wife nodded deeply in agreement and said, "You're right. Even if the likes of Ye Fan married into the Qiu family, there's no way his wife is any good. But Chen Nan is genuinely pretty, and I like her a lot. What do you think about her becoming my daughter-in-law?" Ye Ya's wife suddenly brought it up at whim.



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