

Ever since Su Qian found out that Ye Fan was Mr Chu at the Feast of the Sea and Sky, she had been quiet and kept to herself.

After all, the man that she had a crush on turned out to be her best friend's husband, and he was even that man she hated and disdained so much before. Anyone would have found it difficult to accept such a blow.

Su Qian was no exception.

At that time, Su Qian just felt that she was an idiot and a big joke.

She couldn't face Ye Fan, and couldn't face Qiu Mu-Cheng at all.

As a result, Su Qian resigned from Mufan Real Estate the very next day and cut off all contact with the world. She refused to step out of the house and she was in very low spirits.

It took many days for time to pass and slowly heal the hurt that Su Qian suffered.

On top of that, Qiu Mu-Cheng had visited her many times to try to console her.

So Su Qian slowly walked out of her depression and returned to Mufan Group to help Qiu Mu-Cheng with the business.

Su Qian looked at the anxious and puzzled Qiu Mu-Cheng and said determinedly, "Mu-Cheng, I'm going with you to Jingzhou. I'm worried if you go by yourself. I've arranged everything in the company already, so you don't have to worry."

Qiu Mu-Cheng hesitated at first, but after she saw how determined Su Qian was in going along, she eventually nodded and agreed.

Just like that, a black Maybach headed towards the highway leading to Jingzhou in the wee hours of the night.

The night seemed especially heavy.

It was impossible to see any stars in the sky, and the entire area seemed to be shrouded in darkness.

The air was heavy and made it almost impossible to breathe.

"It looks like it's going to snow tomorrow," said Su Qian quietly as she checked the weather forecast in the car.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded. "I guess it's about that time of the year. This should be the last snow of the season. Once this snow is over, it'll be spring."

HOOO...

The car sped on through the biting wind.

The orange headlamps cut through the night sky like a knife as it headed into the distance.

Of course, Qiu Mu-Cheng's car wasn't the only one that was rushing towards Jingzhou.

If there was a drone watching from the sky, it would notice that there were many lights dotting the highways leading from other cities towards Jingzhou, and these lights were all moving very quickly.

It was like how river streams eventually all flowed into the same sea!

But while all the rich and powerful everywhere were hurrying towards Jingzhou, nobody knew that a skinny figure was still sitting cross legged on the peak of Mount Jingzhou.

His breathing was steady and he was as unmovable as a mountain.

But of course, if one looked carefully, you would find that there was a green gleam emanating from his body. This glow flowed around his body like water, and it followed

his breathing to enter his lungs and flow into his limbs.

At the same time, his presence was becoming more and more powerful in this process.

It was as if he was a precious sword inside a scabbard. He looked ordinary and simple on the outside, but there was a great energy and power within his body!

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The night went by quickly.

As the sky brightened, a new day had arrived!

The sky had barely lit up when tiny flakes of snow appeared in the sky.

The snow that had accumulated over the past night had finally come down on the earth.

But even though it should have been a calm and quiet morning, Jingzhou's streets was already teeming with people.

If one looked carefully, one would notice that all these people were dressed elegantly, and they carried an extraordinary aura.



Their aura and dressing alone showed that these people were rich and powerful.

These were all martial artists from around the country who had come to watch the fight.

After all, the martial arts circle had remained peaceful for many years after China had established their six main national warriors.

None of the other countries around the world dared to cross them.

Even the scene within China had generally remained peaceful. Even if there were fights, they were very minor ones.

But now, one of Japan's best fighters had openly challenged one of their martial artists to a duel. This was something that only happened once every few decades, so of course everyone was coming to watch.

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“Hmm? How strange, why are there so many people? It's so early in the morning and it's snowing too, so logically speaking, the streets should be at its emptiest now. Are all these people here to appreciate the snow along the lakeside like us?” wondered a couple walking towards Dongchang Lake.

They had noticed the crowd even though they were still a few hundred meters away from the lake.

“Xiu-Xiu, do all the residents of Jingzhou spend their time doing such leisurely things?” spoke a handsome looking young man.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng were here, she would have immediately recognized this young man as a man she hadn't seen in a long time – Chu Wen-Fei.

And this Xiu-Xiu he was talking to was Chu Wen-Fei's new girlfriend.

Ye Fan wasn't in Yunzhou during this period of time, so he had no idea what had happened to the Qiu family.

Under the leadership of Qiu Mu-Ying and Qiu Mu-Qi, the Qiu family's Qiushui Logistics had finally gone bankrupt and closed down.

The company had to close permanently, so the Qiu family that used to enjoy some status in Yunzhou declined as well.

Qiu Mu-Ying and family were all greedy and materialistic, so they refused to become poor folks. As a result, Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying started to think of a way to

transfer some assets from Chu Wen-Fei's family to Qiu Mu-Ying, so they started to make many unreasonable demands of Chu Wen-Fei's parents.

Chu Wen-Fei's parents already didn't like Qiu Mu-Ying in the first place, so the moment this family came demanding money from them, the Chu family was enraged.

In his fury, Chu Wen-Fei's father, Chu Yang, forced Chu Wen-Fei to cut ties with the Qiu family.

Chu Wen-Fei wasn't stupid either. After going through so many things, he could see the true colors of the Qiu family and knew that Qiu Mu-Ying was nothing but trouble, so he backed out of the marriage as well.

His current girlfriend, Tian Xiu-Xiu, was his university classmate and someone from Jingzhou.

Chu Wen-Fei had come to Jingzhou during this time to visit his future in-laws, and since it happened to snow today, this young couple decided to meet some friends at Dongchang Lake to look at the snow.

They thought that nobody would come to Dongchang Lake in this sort of weather, but it turned out to be so crowded.



“We’d better stop chatting and hurry over. If we’re too late, then we won’t get a nice spot to look at the snow,” said someone else. After that, these five men and women started hurrying towards Dongchang Lake.

But before they reached the lake itself, someone blocked them from advancing any further.

“What?! Dongchang Lake is closed for ten days? And it’s not open to public? What the hell? Are you kidding me? We woke up so early this morning to look at the snow and you’re telling me that the lake is closed?” shouted Chu Wen-Fei angrily. He felt like he had swallowed a fly.

Tian Xiu-Xiu was also speechless when she heard this and snapped angrily, “You’re just spouting nonsense, right?”

“Dongchang Lake is a tourist spot that’s open to public. When have we ever closed the lake? Besides, so many people are able to go in, so why can’t we go in? You’re just bullying us!” said Tian Xiu-Xiu as she raised her voice.



“Your group is different. Please go back. This place is very dangerous and it is really not a place where youngsters like all of you should be.” The security guards around the lake still refused to let them in even after Chu Wen-Fei and Tian Xiu-Xiu tried to argue with them.

Ever since Mochizuki Kawa had announced that he was going to challenge Ye Fan to a duel here, a hundred meter radius around the lake had been cordoned off and fiercely guarded so as not to cause any unnecessary panic.

Besides martial artists and some of the rich and powerful of the country, tourists and ordinary citizens were barred from entering the area.

Keeping order was one reason, and the other reason was for these people’s safety.

Weapons had no eyes after all, so if a huge fight really broke out on Dongchang Lake and there were too many spectators nearby, it would spell trouble.

Martial artists were strong and able to fight, but ordinary people would not be able to hold up against the sort of energy unleashed in such fights.

“Xiu-Xiu, I think we should just forget it. Since the entire area is closed off to the public, we should cooperate with the authorities. We’ll just come another time. The security guards are just trying to do their job, so let’s not make things difficult for them,” said a gentle and alluring female voice.

This young lady had long hair past her shoulders, had a gentle looking face and was rather pretty. Her simple dressing was unable to hide her extraordinary facial features and aura.

She was also a university classmate of Chu Wen-Fei, and her name was He Yu-Rou.

Her family lived in Jianghai, and she happened to be in Jingzhou to visit some relatives, so she came along to see the snow at Dongchang Lake.

After running into this unexpected problem, He Yu-Rou didn’t seem unhappy at all and even tried to be understanding.

After hearing what He Yu-Rou said, Chu Wen-Fei nodded too. “Xiu-Xiu, Yu-Rou’s right. I suppose there’s some special activity happening at Dongchang Lake today. Since they don’t let us go in, let’s not make things difficult for the staff,” Chu Wen-Fei chimed

in.

The others in the group nodded and agreed with He Yu-Rou as well.

But just as Chu Wen-Fei and his friends were about to walk away.

HUU...

A cold breeze blew past them as a Maybach drove in and stopped at the intersection of the road.

The car doors opened and three ladies alighted.

“Mu-Cheng, this is Dongchang Lake? It’s so well guarded already. Are we still able to enter?”

“Don’t worry, come with me.”

After a brief conversation, the three ladies made their way towards the lake.

Initially, Chu Wen-Fei didn’t notice them.

But after he heard Su Qian called out Qiu Mu-Cheng’s name, he got a shock and turned to look.

“Hmm? Why is she in Jingzhou too?”



thought Chu Wen-Fei to himself. But he didn't go up to talk to her.

After all, Chu Wen-Fei had nothing to do with the Qiu family anymore, so he had no reason to bother himself with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Tian Xiu-Xiu and the others tried to be nice and said, "Ladies, the entire area around the lake is closed to public and you can't go in. If you're here to see the snow, I think it's better if you come another day."

But none of the three ladies stopped when Tian Xiu-Xiu and the rest tried to inform them of the situation and actually just walked past them as if they hadn't heard them say anything.

After being ignored like that, Tian Xiu-Xiu got upset. "Who are these people? We tried to be kind but they didn't thank us and even ignored us? Tsk, fine if they don't take our advice, we'll just wait for them to be turned away at the door."

Tian Xiu-Xiu and the rest looked on angrily and waited gleefully for Qiu Mu-Cheng and her companions to be chased out like them.

But to their surprise, the security guards didn't stop them and even bowed politely to them before bringing them in personally.

“What the hell? What’s the meaning of this? Are these people looking down on us?” Chu Wen-Fei and the rest started getting angry at this sight.

The wife of a live-in son-in-law managed to gain entry but they couldn’t?

In their anger, the group walked over again and started demanding that they be allowed inside.

“I’m warning you guys, leave while we’re still polite. We already told you earlier that the lake is closed for ten days, and random visitors are not allowed inside!” said the security guards along the lake impatiently. They even pushed He Yu-Rou and she nearly fell.

“How dare you! Did you just call us random people? How could you look down on us like that? Do you know whose daughter this young lady is?” shouted the girl in a white down coat angrily as she stood next to He Yu-Rou.

“Her father is the provincial secretary of Jiangdong province, He Lan-Shan! Her father is in charge of the entire province! What do you mean by we’re not allowed to go near this tiny lake?!”

“Xin-Xin, why are you talking about this?” whispered He Yu-Rou as she tugged at her friend’s coat. She clearly didn’t want others to know about her background.

“What’s going on? It’s so noisy here. Can’t you do a simple job? Why do I bother paying you?”

The commotion over here soon attracted the attention of the people around them.

Li Er, Chen Ao and Lei San happened to be walking by, so when they heard the commotion, Lei San started scolding the security guards.

“Master San, it’s not our fault. These youngsters insist on going in, and one of them claims to be the provincial secretary’s daughter,” said one of the guards fearfully.

Oh?

“He Lan-Shan’s daughter?” Lei San was a little stunned.

Chen Ao frowned and looked at the group of youngsters.

“Yu-Rou, it’s really you? Why are you in Jingzhou instead of being with your father in Jianghai?” asked Chen Ao when he saw He



Yu-Rou and got a shock.

Chen Ao's main business was in Jianghai, so he had to cross paths with He Lan-Shan often. After many years, the two of them had become friends.

Their families ate together quite often, so Chen Ao knew He Yu-Rou personally.

When she saw Chen Ao, He Yu-Rou quickly greeted him and said in a gentle voice, "Uncle Chen, my friends just want to take a walk along the lake. Do you think you could help us see if we can go in?"

"I promise that we won't simply run about," pleaded He Yu-Rou.

Chen Ao hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Ok, you and your friends can go in. But remember, don't go too near the lake, and follow the crowd at all times. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to ensure your safety either."

"Oh! Thank you so much, Uncle Chen!" He Yu-Rou was immediately overjoyed when she saw Chen Ao nod.

A few minutes later.

The waters of Dongchang Lake undulated as

the mist covered its surface.

Chu Wen-Fei and his friends got into the area around the lake as they had wished.

“Yu-Rou, it’s all thanks to you that we managed to get in here. It’s always great to be born into a powerful family.”

“Exactly, Yu-Rou. I didn’t know that you were actually the daughter of Jiangdong’s provincial secretary. We were classmates for four years and I didn’t know at all! I couldn’t tell at all!”

All of them couldn’t help exclaiming about this to He Yu-Rou.

Chu Wen-Fei didn’t look at He Yu-Rou the same way as before either. In fact, he was practically drooling over her.



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