

The fat manager had not imagined that Ye Fan was really an invited guest. And to think the person who had invited him was the top tycoon of Yunzhou City, the president of Hongqi Group, Xu Lei!

When he saw Ye Fan chatting pleasantly with Xu Lei, the fat manager was instantly frightened out of his wits.

He thought that this was the end for him.

Right now, he could only hope that Ye Fan would be magnanimous enough to forget about what had just happened.

But barely enough time had passed for Ye Fan to forget the earlier unpleasantness.

After taking a sip of his coffee, Ye Fan smiled lightly and said, "Miss Xu, you are pleasant to look at today. But it is a pity that you found us such an unpleasant shop."

Although Ye Fan was speaking softly, everyone else in the cafe could hear

him. Of course, that included the fat manager.

Almost immediately, the fat manager turned pale. He stepped forward in a panic and said in a pained voice, "Sir, what happened just now was my fault."

"In my ignorance, I have offended Miss Xu's guest."

"Please forgive me, sir~"

As the fat manager kept apologizing, sweat poured profusely from his forehead.

But Ye Fan looked playfully at the manager and said, "You were saying something different earlier. You said I was a country bumpkin and that I was unworthy to be in this place. And you were going to call for your employees to throw me out?"

When Xu Lei heard this, a sombre expression came over her beautiful face.

“Mr. Hu, how dare you?”

“How dare you insult a guest of mine?”

“I think perhaps you wish to shut down your cafe?”

“Miss Xu, no~” The fat manager was so frightened that he nearly burst into tears. Belle’s Cafe was his lifeblood. If it was shut down, then he would not be able to provide for his family.

“Miss Xu, I was wrong. I really did not mean to offend your guest.”

“It’s them.”

“Yes, that’s right. It’s all their fault. That degenerate couple sitting over there. They kept saying that your guest was a country bumpkin and a poor loser. They made me chase him away. I only did that because they told me to.”

As the fat manager kept talking, he abased himself so much that he seemed as insignificant as dirt. In the end, he simply shifted all the blame to

Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying.

“How dare you! You bastard! How dare you scold us?” When he heard the manager call him and his wife a “degenerate couple,” Chu Wen-Fei blew his top and lashed out right away.

“Well, screw you!”

“Why are you still trying to show off?”

“You two dumbasses nearly got me killed!”

The fat manager got so worked up that he kicked Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying from their chairs.

At this moment, he wished he could just kick the degenerate couple to death.

If it were not for them, he would never have offended Ye Fan and angered Xu Lei.

“Screw you! Get out of here now!”

“You dumbass couple! How dare you

insult Miss Xu's guest?"

"Are you trying to get me killed?"

The fat manager's eyes were red with rage as he scolded and beat the couple. Naturally, in the face of the ferocious attacks, both Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying no longer dared to remain in the cafe. The couple climbed to their feet and escaped in a crestfallen manner. Just then, they looked thoroughly pathetic. There was no longer any trace left of the arrogance and authority they had shown Ye Fan earlier.

However, till the end, Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei still could not understand why a VIP like Xu Lei would personally entertain a live-in son-in-law like Ye Fan.

After the noisy couple had left the cafe, the place became a lot more peaceful.

Afterward, Ye Fan did not make things difficult for the manager. He merely reminded the latter to be a friendly, peaceful and kind person in future; a person who would always have a smile

on his face.

What else could the fat manager do but nod his head in agreement. And then he left in a panic.

Afterward, Xu Lei looked at Ye Fan and snorted in laughter.

In front of Ye Fan, the top tycoon of Yunzhou did not put on airs as she would normally do. Instead, she had a friendly and intoxicating smile on her face.

“What are you smiling at?” Ye Fan asked.

“Nothing. I just thought the way you messed with the manager was kinda funny. Where did you learn those lines?” Xu Lei asked with a smile.

“I summarized them from my valuable life experiences,” Ye Fan replied.

“Okay, let’s not talk about that. I want to know more about what is going on with Qiushui Logistics. Is the partnership

between your company and Qiushui Logistics going smoothly?”

Clearly, Ye Fan was more concerned about how Qiu Mu-Cheng was doing.

Several days had already passed since he left the Qius, and he did not know a thing about her current situation.

Xu Lei nodded. “I asked the person-in-charge in my company before coming here. Things are still going well. But Mr. Chu, according to what I know, your wife is not popular in her company. Although she is the project manager in name, the Qius do not seem to respect her authority.”

“Right now, the Qius need to rely on her for the partnership with my company. So, for a while, they will show her some courtesy. But what about later on? Once the partnership matures and stabilizes, do you think your wife will still be able to remain in her current position?”

“The Qius are running a family business. The criterion for advancement in such a

company is not one's capability. But rather it will depend on her skill at flattery. The person who succeeds in flattering Master Qiu will be the one to hold the reins of control. Mr. Chu, what do you think of your wife's skill at flattery?"

After listening to Xu Lei, Ye Fan's expression gradually turned sombre.

Qiu Mu-Cheng is a silly and proud woman. She wouldn't know anything about flattering people!

Xu Lei took a sip of coffee and said indifferently: "If she doesn't know how to flatter people, then I advice you to make some preparations. Based on my judgement, I think Qiu Mu-Cheng will not remain long in her current position."

Ye Fan nodded. "Yes, I should start making alternative plans."

"And, considering how capable Mu-Cheng is, Qiushui Logistics is really too small for her."



Ye Fan spent a lot of time chatting with Xu Lei during the afternoon. They only ended their conversation and left the cafe in the evening.

When he returned to the villa, Ye Fan looked at the calender. The date was the thirteenth of August.

There were only two days left till the duel at Mount Tai.

But still, there was no news from Han.

“It looks like it will be impossible to find that eyesore before the duel.”

Ye Fan stood by the window with his hands clasped behind his back. As he looked at the sky outside, his eyes were filled with gravitas and a cold light flashed within them. Nobody knew just what was going through his head at this moment.

This night, he did not play the harmonica.

The next morning, Li Er called Ye Fan

again. He informed the latter that he would be hosting a send-off banquet at his residence tonight. Once again, he earnestly invited Ye Fan to attend.

“Mr. Chu, where would you like me to pick you up?” Li Er asked.

Ye Fan pondered for a moment before saying, “Come to the eastern suburb first. Give me a call when you arrive.”

After he finished speaking, Ye Fan ended the call.

The day went by quickly.

When evening came, Ye Fan took a shower. But he still felt hungry, so he looked around for a restaurant in his vicinity. He wanted to have a light meal to assuage his hunger a little.

“There is also a Sheng Tian Restaurant in Yunzhou?”

“I wonder if it belongs to the same company as the Sheng Tian in Jianghai?”

Ye Fan laughed softly and then walked into the restaurant.

But, the moment he stepped through the entrance, a careless female server walked right into him. And even spilled the beer she was holding all over Ye Fan.

“I am sorry~I am sorry~” This female server was obviously a young girl. She looked like she had only just started working right after college. As she apologized to Ye Fan in a panic, her face turned considerably pale.

Ye Fan saw this and laughed. “Don’t worry. You just go ahead and do your work. Just be more careful next time.”

“Thank you...”

“Mm? Mr... Mr. Chu?” The server was just about to thank Ye Fan but, when she lifted her head to look at him, she became so surprised that her eyes widened noticeably.

## Chapter 120 Mister... Mister Chu?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“You are?”

Ye Fan was taken aback. He had not expected anyone here to know him.

“Mr. Chu, I am Li Xiao-Hong! I used to be an intern at Hongqi Bank. We met when you came to the bank to withdraw money.” Meeting Ye Fan for the second time had clearly made the girl agitated. Just then, she was blushing bright red.

“Oh, so it’s you.” And Ye Fan suddenly remembered who the ingenuous girl in front of him was. Ye Fan had been humiliated when he went to Hongqi Bank to withdraw money, and this girl was the one who spoke up for him. That was why, when Li Xiao-Hong mentioned Hongqi Bank, Ye Fan could remember who she was.

“Xiao-Hong, what are you doing here? And you are even working as a server?” Ye Fan had a good impression of Li Xiao-Hong. In this materialistic world, it was rare to find girls who were both beautiful and kind like her. But Ye Fan could not help feeling curious. The last

time he saw her, Li Xiao-Hong had been working at Hongqi Bank. So why was she working as a server now?

“Did Miss Xu fire you?” Ye Fan asked curiously.

“No, it was nothing like that, Mr. Chu,” Li Xiao-Hong explained hurriedly.

As it turned out, Li Xiao-Hong had been working at the bank during the day and doing part-time work at the restaurant during her evenings.

Li Xiao-Hong had just graduated college and was barely making ends meet as an intern. After paying for rent and food, she hardly had anything left. Due to Ye Fan’s intervention, Xu Lei had promoted Li Xiao-Hong to become her personal assistant. But Li Xiao-Hong was still too inexperienced, so she had found herself unable to handle the job and ended up making a lot of screw ups. Finally, out of guilt, she had tendered her resignation and returned to her original position at the bank’s front counter.

That was why her salary was as meagre as before.

“My mother’s birthday is coming soon. So I want to earn a bit more money to buy her a jade bracelet. All these years, my mother has always been providing for my brother and me. This year, I want to give her a huge surprise on her birthday.” As she said this, an inscrutable light flashed in her eyes.

She had been working part-time at this restaurant for nearly three months.

During the day, she had to work at the bank. And during her evenings, she had to serve customers at the restaurant. Her work day was eighteen hours long and Li Xiao-Hong had no time for leisure activities at all.

Was it tiring?

Of course it was.

But Li Xiao-Hong regretted nothing. In her tiredness, she found happiness.

During this year's birthday celebration, as long as she could see a gratified and satisfied smile on her mother's face, then her three-month's worth of hard work would have been worthwhile.

"Mr. Chu, look. Do you think this bracelet is pretty?"

As she was talking to Ye Fan, Li Xiao-Hong carefully brought out a jade bracelet that had been thoroughly wrapped up.

She had just received her salary from the bank today. And together with the money she had saved up from two months of part-time work, she finally had enough money to buy the jade bracelet, which she went out and bought without delay. In a few days time, the restaurant would be paying her the remainder of her salary and she would use that to pay this month's rent and food bill.

Children from poor families had to take up responsibility early in life. So Li Xiao-Hong knew exactly how each cent of



her money should be spent.

Ye Fan chuckled and said, "Mm, it's pretty. But it must be very expensive? Is it worth it to work so hard for a bracelet?"

"No, Mr. Chu, you don't understand. As long as it makes my mother happy, I am willing to endure any hardship."

"I never had a father. My mother was the one who single-handedly brought up my brother and me. She could never bear to spend money on food, clothes and make-up for herself. The only accessory she owns is a two-yuan plastic bracelet she bought from a roadside stall."

"My mother has given too much to my brother and me. Her youth, her best years and her health have all been given to us. Now that I have graduated and am working, I want to earn more money to lessen the burden on my mother."

"This bracelet is my first present to my mother. In future, I will be buying more

and better presents for her.”

Li Xiao-Hong’s eyes reddened as she was speaking. And Ye Fan could clearly see the tears in the corner of her eyes. But she continued to smile and her smile was as bright as a lotus flower in June.

Ye Fan was suddenly taken aback. As he looked at her, he could see a shadow of himself. Both of them had such similar pasts.

“Mr. Chu, I am sorry. I have said too much. We can’t chat anymore. I still have to send the beer to a few tables. I have to hurry.” Li Xiao-Hong wiped her eyes, turned around and hurried away to serve the tables.

As Ye Fan looked at Li Xiao-Hong, he could hardly believe that a frail girl like her could carry so many bottles of beer up and down the stairs.

“Let me help you.”

Ye Fan walked forward and took the

bottles of beer from Li Xiao-Hong. He was going to help her with her deliveries.

Meanwhile, in a room on the second floor.

Su Qian was having dinner with a couple of friends.

She had just returned from abroad so, naturally, she wanted to meet up with her old friends.

“Qian-Qian, where is Mu-Cheng? Why didn’t you invite her as well?” The speaker was a heavily made-up woman. And although her clothes were not as extravagant as Su Qian’s, they were all expensive brands.

Her name was Yang Qian. And she was also Qiu Mu-Cheng’s former school mate.

“Ah, Qian-Qian, let’s not talk about her. That fellow is a workaholic. She always work till late at night. I called her several times already, but she kept saying she

was too busy to come.” Su Qian drank her red wine and complained angrily.

“Oh? I heard she got married though? Why is she still working so hard? Why can’t she just let her husband support her?” Just then, a handsome and slim man at the table spoke up. He was wearing a white short-sleeves shirt and a Rolex watch.

“Xue Lin, let me tell you this. Don’t talk to me about her husband. I get angry every time he is mentioned. You don’t know this but Qiu Mu-Cheng has married a country bumpkin. He has no background to speak of and is completely useless. He is just a good-for-nothing who is freeloading off Mu-Cheng. And he is the Qiu’s live-in son-in-law.”

“He is as useless as can be. Compared to my idol, he is completely worthless.” And Su Qian quaffed another glass of red wine.

“That can’t be true?”

“Mu-Cheng was renowned as our school’s beauty queen. How could she marry such a useless man?” Yang Qian exclaimed in surprise. She pretended to feel sorry for her former school mate but, inwardly, she actually felt an inscrutable sense of satisfaction.

This was human nature at work. Back in the day, Qiu Mu-Cheng had been an elite that Yang Qian was never able to measure up to. And now that the former queen had fallen off her throne and living in sadder straits than herself, Yang Qian could not help but feel an inscrutable sense of pleasantness well up within her.

Xue Lin also shared his heartfelt regret, and kept saying that Qiu Mu-Cheng had married the wrong person.

“Isn’t that right?”

“If Mu-Cheng had agreed to be with you, then she would not be suffering now.” Su Qian felt sorry for her BFF but, at the same time, she was also inordinately angry.

Earlier, she had told her BFF to divorce that good-for-nothing, but Qiu Mu-Cheng had actually shot down the advice.

“Isn’t she just debasing herself?” Su Qian poured herself another glass of wine and then discovered that the bottle was empty. So she asked the server for more wine.

“Your wine is here.” And soon, a server arrived with the wine. He stood beside their table and waited for Su Qian to take it from him.

A frown appeared on Su Qian’s face immediately. “Can’t you read the mood? Aren’t you going to open the bottle and place it on our table? How could this restaurant call itself high-class when their servers are so unprofessional?”

Su Qian was a hot-tempered person to begin with. And the wine she had drunk earlier was making her even quicker to anger. So she started lashing out at the server. But when she saw the face of the server who had delivered the wine,

she got so surprised that she sobered up a little.

“Damn!”

“You... you are Ye Fan, aren't you?”

“Cheng-Cheng's good-for-nothing husband?”

“What are you doing here? Why are you serving wine?”

Su Qian was dumbfounded. She had not expected to see Ye Fan here.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Didn’t you go back to the countryside to see your mother?”

“Why did you come here to do a servant’s job?”

“Quick, get out and go home!”

“Mu-Cheng will lose face if people finds out about this!”

At first, Su Qian was surprised to see Ye Fan. And then, she started to lash out at him.

Ye Fan glanced at her, but said nothing. He simply turned around, went back downstairs and continued to help Li Xiao-Hong deliver the beer and wine.

“Qian-Qian, is that server really Mu-Cheng’s husband?”

“She must have been feeling very pessimistic when she married a guy like that?!” After Ye Fan’s departure, both Yang Qian and Xue Lin turned to question Su Qian with looks of disbelief and surprise on their faces.



“So he’s actually a server?”

“He is too low-class, isn’t he?”

“Mu-Cheng is even more worse off than my nanny. At least my nanny’s husband has a proper job,” Yang Qian exclaimed unbelievably. When she finished speaking, she burst out in mocking laughter. And the disdain she felt for Qiu Mu-Cheng could be clearly seen in her eyes.

“You never know what the future holds. To think that the school beauty who was always in the limelight would be living such a wretched life after falling from her throne. Qian-Qian, you go talk to her. If she keeps living with such a man, then she will end up living a life that is completely different from ours. When that happens, she won’t even be able to hang out with us.”

Yang Qian’s words sounded like she was showing concern for Qiu Mu-Cheng but, in reality, she was just mocking the latter. And her tone was, in fact, filled with a sense of superiority.

In her eyes, Qiu Mu-Cheng, the person who was formerly the favored young lady of the Qiu family and the belle of the school, had already faded from the spotlight. That has-been no longer had any right to associate with upper-class ladies like herself.

Of course, Su Qian knew what Yang Qian was getting at. But the latter had been speaking the truth. A person's financial well-being dictated his or her social circle.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng refused to see the error of her ways and continued to stay married to Ye Fan, then she would find it difficult to associate with well-off young ladies like themselves in future.

"No, I can't allow Mu-Cheng to continue down this path of error."

As she spoke, Su Qian got up and went downstairs.

At this moment, Ye Fan was still helping Li Xiao-Hong with her beer and wine deliveries.

“Do you have time? Let’s talk for a bit.”  
Su Qian walked over to Ye Fan,  
accompanied by a waft of expensive  
perfume.

Ye Fan nodded as he looked at the  
fashionably-dressed young lady before  
him, and followed her to where she  
wanted to go. She was Qiu Mu-Cheng’s  
BFF after all, so Ye Fan had to show her  
some respect.

Su Qian sat down at an empty table and  
ordered two cups of tea.

After taking her seat, Su Qian whispered  
to Ye Fan: “Do you like the scent of my  
perfume?”

Ye Fan had no idea why she would  
suddenly ask him a question like that,  
so he merely nodded courteously and  
gave an affirmative grunt.

“Do you know what brand this is?” Su  
Qian asked again. And without giving Ye  
Fan the opportunity to answer, she  
continued with her monologue. “The  
brand’s name is Creed. It is a luxury

brand adored by European royalty, politicians and celebrities. Creed only accepts fifteen personal orders every year. The cheapest bottle costs thirty thousand American dollars and every collection they have released is a legend in itself.”

“Well, this type of perfume is not well-known even among the upper-class, so it is normal for you to not know its name.”

Su Qian continued to speak slowly, while Ye Fan remained silent. But a slight frown could be seen on his forehead.

“Ma’am, here is your tea.”

Just then, a server arrived with Su Qian’s tea. After accepting her cup, she took a sip and asked, “And this tea, do you know what type of tea is this?”

Once again, she did not give Ye Fan the opportunity to answer and continued to talk by herself.

She felt that there was no need to wait for an answer.

In Su Qian's opinion, a country bumpkin like Ye Fan would not know anything about expensive perfume or tea.

There was no such thing as equality in this world after all. A gap would always exist between the rich and the poor.

Take the Creed perfume for example. Ye Fan had probably never heard of the name before, let alone smelled it.

This was the gap between them.

"This is the Wuyi tea. And the one I have ordered is a highly-prized version of Wuyi tea, also known as Da Hong Pao."

"They only produce less than a hundred catty of the tea each year. It's priceless. Unless you are one of the power elites, it is almost impossible for you to know what it tastes like."

"But the people in my social circle can afford to drink this tea several times a

year.”

From the beginning to the end, Su Qian was speaking in a tone filled with disdain and a sense of superiority.

She had said all that in order to make Ye Fan back off on his own; to make him realize the gap between himself and the upper-class folks like Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Su Qian was smiling lightly as she sipped her tea. She was looking at Ye Fan at the same time, and waiting for the look of defeat and self-abasement to appear on his face.

But she was left disappointed. Ye Fan kept his composure throughout their conversation, and he remained unstirred like the calm surface of a lake. Her words did not seem to have the slightest effect on his demeanor.

Su Qian frowned and put down her tea cup, the unhappiness evident in her eyes.

“I have already said a lot. Don’t you

understand what I am getting at," she said coldly.

"Your marriage with Mu-Cheng was a mistake to begin with."

"You are of humble birth and a nobody. The biggest thing you have ever seen is probably your family farm back in the countryside. And your worldview is probably limited to the few miles around your farm. And now that you have married into the Qiu family and moved into the city, you are limited to the most menial jobs, such as being a server."

"But Mu-Cheng is from a wealthy family. She graduated from a good school. Whether it is family background, academic knowledge or level of refinement, there is a wide gap between the two of you."

"And Mu-Cheng is a very talented lady. In future, her accomplishments are not going to be limited to a small place like Yunzhou. If she marries into a rich family and gets her husband's support, her sphere of influence would expand to

Jianghai, or an even bigger city.”

“The both of you belong to two different worlds. Have you not seen the difference between you and Mu-Cheng during your three years of marriage?”

“Let her go. Leave Mu-Cheng. Stop pestering her.”

“Her life is supposed to be bright and full of promise. But now, because of you, she is living in the dark shadows,” Su Qian said coldly. As she talked down to Ye Fan, her tone was filled with the disdain she felt toward him.

From the beginning, Su Qian had never approved of Mu-Cheng’s marriage to Ye Fan. In the past, she had not been able to do anything because she was living abroad. But now that she was back, she had to terminate this erroneous marriage. Because she was Qiu Mu-Cheng’s BFF.

Within the restaurant, the hubbub around them continued unabated.



Some of the diners were offering their toasts. Some were laughing with each other. Others were sighing deeply as they drank. And some were trying to drink their sorrows away.

Such was life.

And Ye Fan sat quietly in his seat, as he observed the various facets of life taking place around him. Meanwhile, Su Qian's words continued to ring around his ears. When the light from the setting sun streamed in through the window, it fell across Ye Fan's body and cast a huge shadow on the floor.

Suddenly, Ye Fan laughed a playful and mocking laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Su Qian's frown grew deeper. Ye Fan's laughter had made her very unhappy.

"I am laughing at your self-opinionatedness and ignorance!"

Ye Fan stood up suddenly. Just then, a sinister look had come over his delicate

face and his cold laughter exploded around the table like a peal of thunder.

At this moment, Ye Fan looked like a completely different person. His demeanor was proud and his face cold. If one were to look into his eyes right now, one would be able to see the overwhelming authority in them.

“I am of humble birth?”

“I am a nobody?”

“Don’t you think your opinion of yourself is overrated? And don’t you think you are underestimating others?”

“Do you really think that everything you know is the truth? And that everything you have seen are facts?”

“You have absolutely no idea just what kind of existence is standing before you right now!”

## Chapter 122 You Are Not Worthy of Her



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“So what if you can afford branded perfume? So what if you can afford rare tea? The things you are proud of are completely worthless in my eyes!”

“Moreover, whether I am worthy of Mu-Cheng or not is a matter between us alone. What does it have to do with you?”

“Who do you think you are?”

“What right do you have to find fault with Mu-Cheng’s and my relationship?!!”

Ye Fan’s tone was sinister and his face cold. He spoke articulately and his words resounded like rocks hitting the ground. As he dished out his rebuttals one after another, they stabbed into Su Qian like knives.

And each time he spoke, Ye Fan took a step forward. His presence was even more overwhelming than ever. And at the end, his anger exploded with a scream.

Su Qian was so frightened by Ye Fan’s

anger that her face turned as white as sheet. The panic was evident in her face and, finally, she fell off her chair because her body was shaking too badly.

Before this, Su Qian had not imagined that a low-born nobody like Ye Fan could actually display such presence and authority.

Ye Fan's words, especially, had made her feel as if she was being enveloped by danger.

It was as if the person standing before her was not a humble live-in son-in-law, but an influential and powerful bigwig.

Su Qian was shocked. She could not understand how a country bumpkin could give her that impression.

After saying his piece, Ye Fan walked away, leaving behind a panic-stricken Su Qian on the floor. For a long moment, she simply sat there in a daze.

"Qian-Qian, are you alright?"

“Did Qiu Mu-Cheng’s good-for-nothing husband hit you?”

“What a loser! Not only is he poor and unambitious, but he also has a lousy temper!” Both Xue Lin and Yang Qian had come downstairs when they heard the commotion.

When they saw the panicking Su Qian sitting on the floor, they hurried forward to question her.

Just then, Su Qian was starting to calm down from her shock. And when she saw Ye Fan busying himself with serving drinks in the restaurant, the panic faded away.

“How dare a mere server brag so outrageously!” she snorted angrily.

“What else can you do besides telling lies?”

“You only know how to lie to protect what’s left of your dignity.”

Obviously, Su Qian did not believe what

Ye Fan had said earlier.

She thought that Ye Fan was only lying to protect his pride.

After all, if Ye Fan was really a somebody, then why would he work here as a server?

But, right now, Su Qian was not in the mood to stay at the restaurant. After getting up from the floor, she told her friends that she was not feeling well and bade them farewell.

“Qian-Qian, give us a call when you reach home.”

And soon, Su Qian left. Only Yang Qian and Xue Lin remained behind to continue their reunion dinner.

It had barely started so the pair were not in a hurry to leave. They chatted desultorily and always ended up talking about this or that classmate.

They talked about the classmate who had become the boss of his own

company and the one who had become a deputy county mayor but, most of the time, they talked about the class belles who had gotten married to their Mr. Rights.

“Back then, our class had the greatest number of beauties. And Mu-Cheng was also the school’s beauty queen. Everyone thought that Mu-Cheng would definitely be the one to marry the most successful man and live the cushiest life. But look at her now. She married the worst man and is the worst off among us. You can only say that she is not destined for a good life.” Yang Qian put on a show of feeling sorry for Qiu Mu-Cheng but, in reality, she was feeling rather pleased.

Xue Lin, on the other hand, sighed regretfully. He truly regretted that he had failed to make Qiu Mu-Cheng his woman. If he had succeeded, then she would not be suffering right now.

Overwhelmed by his feeling of penitence, Xue Lin drank several glasses of wine in succession.



He truly felt sorry for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

As Yang Qian and Xue Lin were talking, a commotion broke out downstairs.

Both of them looked down and saw an ingenuous-looking young woman standing before a visibly angry man. The plate she had been holding in her hands was now lying smashed on the floor. And judging by the oily stains on the man's clothes, it was obvious that the young woman had just bumped into him while she was carrying the food.

"Damn!"

"Are you blind?"

"How could you just run into people like that?"

"You can't even carry a plate properly! What the hell can you even do?"

The speaker was a middle-aged man in a suit. His beer belly protruded rudely before him as he lashed out at the server.

Li Xiao-Hong was so frightened that her face turned as white as sheet. She bowed her head and kept apologizing: "Mr. Wei, I am sorry. I am sorry. I... I really didn't mean to do it."

"Shit!"

"You didn't mean to? Do you think you can settle this matter just by saying that?"

"Look. If someone dies because of your negligence, the court will still sentence you. So do you think you can get away with a crime just by saying 'I didn't mean to?'"

"Screw you! Do you know how expensive my clothes are?"

The restaurant supervisor's face had turned green with rage, and he clenched his teeth as he continued to lash out at Li Xiao-Hong.

But in the midst of his tantrum, the middle-aged man looked up and noticed how beautiful Li Xiao-Hong was.

He had not known that the restaurant actually employed such an attractive server.

Almost immediately, a covetous and lustful look appeared on Mr. Wei's face.

"Alright, count yourself lucky that you have bumped into me, rather than someone else. I have always prided myself on being understanding and caring toward my subordinates. So I will not pursue this matter."

"Are you new here? What did you use to do before working here?" The anger had vanished from Mr. Wei's face, and he was now trying to cozy up to Li Xiao-Hong. And his eyes brightened when he heard that she was a recent graduate.

He had heard, on the internet, that college students nowadays were especially skilled in bedroom matters. So he had always wanted to become a sugar daddy to a college girl, but the opportunity to do so never presented itself. Until now...

Mr. Wei's smile turned creepier. He turned to look at Li Xiao-Hong and chuckled inscrutably.

"Xiao-Hong, I have a job for you. You will also be serving people at this new job, but it is more relaxed than what you are doing now. And you will be making more money. You only need to work nights. If you perform well, I can give you ten thousand every month. So? What do you think? Do you want the job?"

After listening to Mr. Wei, Li Xiao-Hong was convinced that he was harboring evil designs. So she panicked a little and shook her head in refusal. "Thank you, Mr. Wei. But there is no need to give me another job. I am happy with my current position. Mr. Wei, if there is nothing else, I still have some work to attend to."

Li Xiao-Hong wanted to leave right away after she had finished speaking. But Mr. Wei was enraged at her rejection, so he pulled her back to prevent her from leaving.

“You ungrateful bitch!”

“I am only offering you this job because I think highly of you.”

“How dare you act innocent in front of me. You think I have no idea that many college girls like you are actually part-time whores?”

Mr. Wei spoke angrily and his words were rather insulting.

Also, because Mr. Wei had been pulling at her arm, the box containing the jade bracelet fell out of Li Xiao-Hong’s uniform. It landed on the floor where it opened to reveal the gift within.

Li Xiao-Hong hurriedly bent down to pick up the box, but Mr. Wei was one step ahead of her.

“Heh, no wonder you were acting so recklessly earlier. As if you had done something against your conscience. So the truth is you have stolen something?”

“How dare you! How dare you steal

from our customers?”

Li Xiao-Hong lost her composure when she heard this, and hurried to explain herself: “No, I didn’t! Mr. Wei, I bought this. I didn’t steal it. If you don’t believe me, I can show you the receipt. It has my name on it.”

But Mr. Wei pretended not to see the evidence and continued to lash out coldly. “You bought it? What a laugh! How could a lowly server like you afford something expensive like this?”

“No, you stole it.”

“How dare you steal from our customers!”

“How dare you you act like a virgin in front of me!”

As he laughed sinisterly, Mr. Wei hurled the jade bracelet onto the floor.

“No~”

Li Xiao-Hong cried out and dashed

forward to grab it. But she was too late.

Piak~

A crisp cracking sound rang out.

The jade bracelet landed on the floor amidst the surrounding hubbub, and shattered instantly.

Along with Li Xiao-Hong's heart.



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When the jade bracelet, the birthday present she had bought for her mother, landed on the floor and shattered into pieces, Li Xiao-Hong could feel her own heart breaking as well.

Nobody could understand the heart-rending pain that she was going through right now.

The tears started flowing almost immediately. She ran over, squatted on the floor and cradled the broken pieces in her hands. The tears would not stop even though she could no longer see what was in front of her. Just then, she looked so helpless as she sobbed miserably over the remains of her dream.

But Mr. Wei showed no sign of pity and continued to sneer at her.

"This is just to teach you a lesson."

"Remember to be more careful the next time you are carrying a plate!"

The middle-aged restaurant supervisor



looked disdainfully at the tearful girl who was kneeling on the floor, and snorted coldly. And then he turned to leave.

“Mr. Wei, how could you treat an inexperienced girl like this? Aren't you going overboard?”

However, at this moment, a cold voice rang out softly from in front of them.

Mr. Wei frowned. He assumed some VIP was going to meddle in this matter and was thinking about how to respond. But when he looked up, he saw Ye Fan walking toward his direction while carrying several bottles of beer that were obviously meant for the customers.

Mr. Wei burst out laughing right away. “Heh, I thought it was some big shot, but it turns out you are just a reckless fool.”

“You are just a lowly server so you should act your part. I am your supervisor, you know? How dare you

interfere in my business?”

“You’ve got balls!”

“Get back to your work now! If you piss me off, I am going to fire your ass!”

Mr. Wei lashed out angrily.

He was already in a foul mood because of Li Xiao-Hong’s rejection. But now, yet another lowly server was acting defiantly toward him.

Mr. Wei had been behaving like a tyrant ever since he was put in charge of running this restaurant. So, of course, he was not going to stand for any back talk from a couple of lowly servers.

“Mr. Chu, I am fine.”

“I am already used to this. I am just an insignificant girl. It’s not worthwhile for you to stand up for somebody like me.”

“Also, it’s all my fault. I didn’t do my job properly and offended somebody~”

Li Xiao-Hong sobbed piteously as tears streamed down her face.

She was still trying to stop Ye Fan from helping, even though her eyes were already blotchy with tears. She did not want him to get into a confrontation with others because of her.

Even now, Li Xiao-Hong continued to place all the blame on herself. She said it was all her fault, that she did not blame anyone else and she also asked Ye Fan not to offend others on her account.

After all, she understood clearly her own insignificance. She was just a nobody from the countryside. In the eyes of those bigwigs, she was as insignificant as a speck of dust.

Because of her family background, Li Xiao-Hong had always been the target of mockery and humiliation ever since her childhood.

She had already gotten used to being submissive and enduring the burden of

humiliation.

She was too insignificant. Ye Fan should not be standing up for someone like her.

But Ye Fan ignored Li Xiao-Hong's pleadings. He continued to step forward and slowly approached the middle-aged supervisor.

"Mr. Wei, do you really think we didn't see what happened just now?"

"You were the one who bumped into Xiao-Hong, but you turned around and accused her of not looking where she was going."

"Also, even if Xiao-Hong was the one at fault, you could just tell her off or even make her compensate the restaurant."

"But why did you smash her bracelet?"

"Do you have any idea what you have just smashed?"

"That was a present Xiao-Hong bought

for her mother; a token of her filial piety.”

“In order to save up enough money to buy this bracelet, she has been working two jobs.”

“For the past three months, she has been working hard day after day and night after night.”

“And you just smashed a hundred days' worth of hard work into smithereens.”

Ye Fan spoke nonchalantly and a smile was dancing on his lips. But who knew just how much anger and menace were hidden beneath the smile?

“Oh yeah, I almost forgot.”

“You are the supervisor. A big shot. Your position is so much higher than ours. So how could you possibly understand the hardships of poor people like us? You probably don't understand anything I have just said. No, you probably don't even want to know~”

"That's right! To poor losers like you, I am a big shot! You can't afford to offend me. I did smash her bracelet. But so what? Even if I had hit and screwed her, what could a poor loser like you possibly do to me? Know your place and go away right now. Otherwise, I shall deal with you as well." Mr. Wei was enraged. How dare a lowly server publicly find fault with him? This was mutiny!

"You think I can't deal with a poor loser like you?" Mr. Wei scolded coldly.

And Ye Fan's expression went completely cold.

"Since you are insisting on behaving like this, then there is nothing more to say."

When he heard this, Mr. Wei started to panic and yelled angrily: "Mm? What are you going to do? You bastard! Are you going to hit me?"

Ye Fan answered with a sinister smile. "Yes, you are right."

What?

"You bastard! Don't you dare!" Mr. Wei was shocked and he stared at the young man with bulging eyes.

Ye Fan's response was a spinning kick, which landed on the middle-aged man's stomach. And immediately afterward, the sound of an explosion rang out in the restaurant.

Bang~

As Mr. Wei screamed in agony, his three-hundred-pound body flew through the air, smashing all tables and crockeries that were in its path. Finally, he crashed onto the floor like a piece of carcass and started coughing up bile and blood.

He kept on moaning as he laid sprawled on the floor like a dog, and he could not even muster the strength to stand up.

At this moment, everybody was dumbstruck.

The whole restaurant went quiet.

Even Xue Lin and Yang Qian, who had been observing the incident from the second floor, were staring with wide-opened eyes.

Clearly, no one had expected an insignificant server to kick the restaurant supervisor in a fit of anger. What did he just do?

Is he crazy?

This is mutiny!

The crowd turned to look at one another. They thought the whole thing was simply too unbelievable and shocking.

As he was reeling in shock, Xue Lin exclaimed: "Mu-Cheng's husband seems to be a loyal and righteous person."

"What dumbass loyalty or righteousness? He has a death wish, that's all. Wait and see. Sheng Tian



Restaurant is backed by powerful people. This country bumpkin has just caused trouble here and, soon, he will find himself in trouble." Yang Qian smiled coldly. As she was putting down Qiu Mu-Cheng's good-for-nothing husband, she was also gleefully waiting for the "show" to begin.

And just as she had expected, a few moments later, several burly looking men came down together from upstairs.

An authoritative looking person was walking in the middle of the group. He had a tattooed dragon on his arm and his eyes looked especially fierce.

When he reached downstairs, his underlings carried a wooden armchair over to him and he took his seat.

"Is... is this, Mr. Bao?"

"He is Master Li Er's subordinate and the boss of Yunzhou's eastern suburb!"

"Damn! Even Mr. Bao is here."

"That young man is as good as dead~"

"He is finished!"

"Nobody can save him now~"

Mr. Bao's arrival was like a rock falling into a pond. It created huge waves among the onlookers. Everyone in the restaurant erupted in an uproar and they started to talk among themselves. When they looked at Ye Fan, their gazes were filled with pity for his misfortune.

It was obvious what they were thinking. Ye Fan was just a server and he had assaulted Mr. Bao's underling. Therefore, Ye Fan was as good as dead in their eyes.

Xue Lin, who had been observing from the second floor, frowned and stood up. He was going to go downstairs.

"Xue Lin, what are you doing?" Yang Qian asked in a hurry.

Xue Lin replied: "This Mr. Bao is an acquaintance of my second uncle. I am

going to go down and intercede for Ye Fan. He may be a good-for-nothing, but he is Mu-Cheng's husband after all. We were classmates once, so I can't just stand by and do nothing."

But Yang Qian tried to dissuade him. "But this is none of your business, right? This country bumpkin is simply too arrogant. He even dared to hit Qian-Qian. It is a good thing to let him suffer a little. If he is not taught a lesson here, he will just go out and cause trouble again."

Besides making irresponsible and sarcastic comments, Yang Qian was also trying to prevent Xue Lin from helping Ye Fan.



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