

“Well, that...” Han Shao-Jie wasn’t able to answer his father.

Han Dong-Min carried on, “Shao-Jie, I’ve had to read so many people all these years, and nobody has been able to give me the same feeling as Master Ye does.”

“Master Ye’s presence was so powerful earlier that even I felt like I was facing a deep chasm and was treading on thin ice. The feeling that Master Ye gives me is like one of a real dragon that’s just sleeping at the moment. Nobody knows how frightening this dragon will be once it opens its eyes.”

The moonlight shone coldly and the dark night was quiet.

Han Dong-Min stood with his hands behind his back and sighed quietly as he looked in the direction where Ye Fan left.

After some time, Han Dong-Min left with his son. He also called the cops to clean up the mess at Lehua BBQ and to investigate this matter properly.

Ye Fan had already reached home by this time.

“Mu-Cheng, come out quickly, Fan has bought kebabs for you and didn’t let me eat any of them...” whined Lu Wen-Jing the moment they reached the door. Her childish voice sounded deeply resentful.

This girl was really terrible. Ye Fan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at this.

The door opened and Han Li was already waiting there with Qiu Lei. The moment they saw Ye Fan, they grabbed Ye Fan warmly and said with great concern, “My dear son-in-law, you’ve spent a whole day out with Mayor Han, so you must be hungry.”

“Come along now, I’ve cooked for you, so come and eat.”

“That’s right, Fan. Wash your hands and come over to eat. We’ve already prepared dinner, and we were just waiting for you to come home.” Qiu Lei’s eyes were also full of smiles and love. This couple used to ignore Ye Fan all the time and now they were abnormally friendly and concerned.

Ye Fan couldn’t accept this sudden change in attitude for a moment.

Did he walk into the wrong house?

Ye Fan went out to check the door.

But the number on the door was correct.  
This was the 5th floor, unit 502.

Were these two high on something?

These two would never cook for him, and it was already a miracle if they didn't shout at him or scold him. But now they were being so friendly and even called him their son-in-law.

Ye Fan was pretty stunned by this 180 degree turnaround.

What was wrong with these two?

"Dad, Mum, are both of you alright?" asked Ye Fan a little suspiciously. He was quite worried.

After all, nothing good came out of those who suddenly became abnormally friendly.

Given Ye Fan's understanding of this couple, he knew that these two wouldn't be suddenly nice to him for no reason.

There was definitely something up their sleeve.

“Oh no there’s nothing wrong with us! What could be wrong with us? I just thought that it’s been so many years but I’ve never cooked for my son-in-law and I felt bad, so I thought I should make amends today.”

“Fan, my temper was very foul in the past and I might have said a lot of nasty things, but it was all for the good of you and Mu-Cheng, and I was just trying to motivate you. After all, there’s no motivation without pressure, right? So don’t take what I did in the past to heart,” said Han Li as she warmly pulled Ye Fan over to sit at the dining table. She poured him tea and water and took care of everything possible.

Ye Fan just watched on with many questions written on his face. He looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng for help and wanted to ask her what was going on.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng had no idea either.

Her parents had become like this from the moment she got back home after work.

They suddenly kept talking about their

beloved son-in-law and sounded extra close to Ye Fan.

Those who didn't know their relationship would have thought that Ye Fan was their biological son.

But even though Qiu Mu-Cheng had no idea why her parents had suddenly changed their attitude towards Ye Fan completely, this was what she had hoped for all this time.

If her parents could treat Ye Fan so nicely from now on, then Qiu Mu-Cheng wouldn't feel as guilty towards Ye Fan as before.

"Fan, from the day we saw you three years ago, we knew immediately that you would be someone great and achieve great things. We were right, weren't we? Even the deputy mayor of Yunzhou treats you like a brother, so I'm sure nobody would dare to look down on our family from now on!"

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"Haha, Fan, we seldom complimented you in the past, but today we really have to admit that it's Mu-Cheng's great fortune to have married you. We've kept this bottle of

Maotai for many years and we were never able to bring ourselves to drink it. But since we're all so happy tonight, we'd like to toast our wonderful son-in-law with this Maotai. Let's forget about the past! From today onwards and forevermore, we will be a loving family!"

Han Li and Qiu Lei smiled at the dining table and looked so joyfully at Ye Fan. Their happy words were filled with praise and appreciation of Ye Fan.

After three years in this household, this was the first time Ye Fan heard the two of them compliment him like this, and he was a little shocked beyond words by this sudden showering of love.

Was his situation in the family really going to change from today onwards?

Could he really become the head of the family instead of being just the worthless man who lived off them?

When he thought about these things, Ye Fan also started to feel some happiness in his heart.

But he was also finding it a little hard to

get accustomed to his usually nasty and foul tempered mother-in-law being so nice to him all of a sudden.

But regardless of whether Ye Fan was used to it or not, his mother-in-law was giving him a toast, so Ye Fan also joyously picked up his cup and clinked it with his parents-in-law.

“Haha, sure, Mum. Normally Mu-Cheng doesn’t like me to drink, but I must drink this cup,” laughed Ye Fan merrily.

It was rare to see this family sit down and eat and drink so merrily together. Ye Fan was very happy, and Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a warmth in her heart too.

In this moment, she finally felt how heartwarming a family could be.

After they had finished eating and drinking, Han Li suddenly smiled and looked at Ye Fan with a twinkle in her eye. “My dear son-in-law, are you done eating?”

“Yes, I’m done eating.” Ye Fan nodded.

“And you’re done drinking?” Han Li asked a second question.

Ye Fan nodded again. “Yup, I’m done drinking too.”

Han Li smiled and continued, “My dear son-in-law, since we’re all done eating dinner and we’ve also drunk the Maotai, then do you think you could help your Mum and Dad with a small favor?”

Ye Fan replied very magnanimously, “Mum, just say the word. You’re Mu-Cheng’s mother, so that makes you my mother too. As long as it’s within my ability, I’ll definitely get it done for you no matter what it takes.”

“Alright then, your reply makes me feel relieved!” Han Li became even more excited as she poured Ye Fan a glass of water before she went on, “Fan, so you see, you’re friends with Mayor Han and you two are such close friends too. So could you ask Mayor Han if he could find a position for your father?”

“Your father isn’t 50 yet and he shouldn’t be spending his days doing nothing, so it’ll be great if he could work and earn some money. Since you’re so close to Mayor Han, I’m sure he’ll help you if you ask him. Tell Mayor Han that he doesn’t have to give



your dad a very high position or anything like that. He can't do that much either anyway, so there's no point in making him like the head of a town, so he could just be the head of a bureau."

"Isn't Mayor Han in charge of the Industry and Commerce Bureau? So I think it'll be best if Mayor Han gets your dad to be the Bureau Chief of the Industry and Commerce Bureau. Once he's there, he could also take care of Mu-Cheng's company, right?"

When Han Li said these words, Qiu Mu-Cheng was drinking tea. Once she heard what her mother said, she couldn't help spraying all the tea in her mouth out and started coughing violently.



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