

Han Li and her family was still eating and drinking in the hotel when Han Hai suddenly suggested, “Mu-Cheng, Yu-Hao has come to Yunzhou on a business trip but he still took time out just to see you. Since he’s so sincere, then surely you have to give him a toast, right?”

“That’s right, that’s right, my brother is right. Mu-Cheng, you must give a toast to Yu-Hao. If you don’t, then I’m going to be very upset,” said Han Li as she filled Qiu Mu-Cheng’s glass.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had no choice. Since her parents and her uncle had already said so, she had to give Sun Yu-Hao a toast even if she didn’t want to.

“One glass isn’t enough. Toast another one!” suggested Han Hai again.

Sun Yu-Hao’s father was the CEO of Baiyi Group and Han Hai was hoping to send his own daughter into that company immediately after graduation and get a high position.

Once this marriage was set in stone, then Sun Yu-Hao would have no choice but to butter up to him as well. Then he wouldn’t

have to worry about his daughter's job in the future.

So Han Hai was also trying very hard to push Qiu Mu-Cheng and Sun Yu-Hao together now.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng finished toasting Sun Yu-Hao, Han Hai found some other excuse to make Qiu Mu-Cheng drink with him.

Han Li joined in the fun and insisted that her daughter drink with her too.

From the looks of it, Han Hai and Han Li were going to make Qiu Mu-Cheng drunk.

And that was exactly what they wanted to do. Sun Yu-Hao said he was willing to wait, but Han Li and Han Hai weren't.

If they took too long to get them together, what would happen to them if Sun Yu-Hao suddenly found someone new?

So Han Hai and Han Li had agreed before dinner that they would make Qiu Mu-Cheng drunk and then let Qiu Mu-Cheng sleep with Sun Yu-Hao for the night, and hopefully she might get knocked up.

When that happened, then even if Qiu Mu-Cheng was unwilling to go with Sun Yu-Hao, she would have no choice.

“Mu-Cheng, I’m doing this for your sake. If you continue to be with that useless Ye Fan, you’re going to suffer for the rest of your life. If you marry Sun Yu-Hao, then you would live in great luxury instead,” thought Han Li to herself as she tried to pour Qiu Mu-Cheng another glass.

“Oh, we’ve run out of wine?” Han Li was surprised.

Sun Yu-Hao smiled and said, “No worries, Mum. I’ll get them to send us another bottle.”

“Waiter! Another bottle of good wine!” called out Sun Yu-Hao.

Just at this moment, Peng Zhen-Ying happened to walk over with a bottle of wine. From afar, he looked towards Ye Fan and said very politely, “Young Sir, it is my honor and Haiyuan Restaurant’s honor to have you here. Here is a bottle of fine wine as both a present as well as an apology for what happened earlier.”

“My goodness, aren’t you the general manager around here? The one with the Deputy Mayor earlier? You’re being too kind! You’re of such high status, so how could we possibly accept wine from you?” Qiu Lei got up with a smile because he got so excited as Peng Zhen-Ying walked over. It was such an honor for the general manager of Haiyuan Restaurant to send wine over personally.

But Peng Zhen-Ying didn’t care about Qiu Lei at all. His gaze remained on Ye Fan as he continued politely, “I’ve kept this Maotai for many years now and couldn’t bear to drink it. But since such a distinguished guest is here, I wanted to give it away. I hope you won’t find it too small a gift.”

Qiu Lei and the rest were puzzled by Peng Zhen-Ying’s words.

Young Sir?

Who was this Young Sir?

Peng Zhen-Ying ignored the puzzled looks around the table and was about to pass Ye Fan the wine.

But Ye Fan frowned hard and waved his

hands at Peng Zhen-Ying while he was still far off to indicate that he didn't want the wine.

"Hmm?" Peng Zhen-Ying was a little confused by Ye Fan's hand gesture. Was Ye Fan refusing the wine because he wanted to remain low profile and didn't want to expose his true identity?

"A great man is a great man indeed. He doesn't care to show off his identity and remains quiet. Being too high profile might get him into trouble instead."

Peng Zhen-Ying now admired Ye Fan even more now. In the end, he didn't expose Ye Fan's identity and just placed the wine on the table with a smile.

"Young Sir, enjoy the wine and let me know if you need anything. I'll be right over there." Peng Zhen-Ying left after leaving the wine.

There were only confused looks at the table.

"This old fellow," Ye Fan's eye twitched as he cursed the manager for being an idiot. Ye Fan didn't want him to give the wine but

he still did anyway. The manager was doomed if this wine ended up knocking Qiu Mu-Cheng out.

“How strange. Who is the manager referring to as this ‘Young Sir’?” Qiu Lei asked in confusion as Ye Fan was still annoyed.

“Of course he’s talking about our Yu-Hao here! Yu-Hao had asked for another bottle and the manager immediately came running over with a bottle. It’s definitely for Yu-Hao! Mu-Cheng, did you see that? That’s what you call having power and influence. Once you have that, then everyone around you will have no choice but to suck up to you, isn’t that so, Yu-Hao?” Han Li was over the moon.

Han Li readily called him ‘our Yu-Hao’ already. Clearly she and her husband already treated Sun Yu-Hao as their son-in-law and didn’t care about Ye Fan at all.

Sun Yu-Hao was quite confused earlier too. He didn’t know Peng Zhen-Ying at all but this manager had sent wine over and even apologized.

Could it be that Yunzhou already knew that

Sun Yu-Hao had just become the company's new CEO?

When Sun Yu-Hao thought about it like that, he became even more complacent and puffed his chest out.

“Ohoho, Yu-Hao, you're really getting more and more impressive! Even the people in Yunzhou know who you are! Jiangdong has a Mr Chu, and so now Jianghai has a Mr Sun!” teased Han Fei-Fei with a laugh.

“Hmm? Mr Chu? What Mr Chu? Is he better than our Yu-Hao?” Han Li and Qiu Lei were curious.

“Of course not, Yu-Hao is the best!” Han Fei-Fei grinned.

But Sun Yu-Hao quickly cut in, “Fei-Fei, don't spout nonsense. Mr Chu is the most respected man in Jiangdong and even the king of Jiangdong, Chen Ao, respects him greatly. Even Mr Li Er of Yunzhou and Mr Lei San of Jingzhou respect him like they respect a teacher, and look up to him like a father.”

“Mr Chu is an extremely rare talent who has appeared in Jiangdong, so how can I

be compared to Mr Chu?" said Sun Yu-Hao with deep respect and admiration in his eyes. His words were filled with reverence and awe.

Sun Yu-Hao was an arrogant young man, but the only person he admired was Mr Chu!

He had even come to Yunzhou this time because of Mr Chu.

"Goodness, is this Mr Chu that amazing? The most respected man in Jiangdong? If he becomes my son-in-law, then wouldn't my Mu-Cheng become the queen of Jiangdong while I will be the queen mother?" said Han Li with a shock as she widened her eyes.

"HAHA Auntie Li, you can keep dreaming of all these people who want to become your son-in-law...Do you know what sort of man Mr Chu is? Why would he bother about mere ordinary folk like us?"

Everyone was laughing merrily but Qiu Mu-Cheng kept her eye on Ye Fan beside her.

She knew who this Mr Chu was.



She had seen how Mr Chu had won that battle at Mount Tai.

But after that day, Qiu Mu-Cheng started to have a crazy idea in her heart.

So she looked over at Ye Fan to see if there were any telltale signs.

But he disappointed her.

Ye Fan didn't even flinch when he heard mention of Mr Chu. He remained as calm as water, as if he was hearing the name of someone he didn't know.

"Could I have been overthinking it?" Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at the man beside her and there was a strange glint in her beautiful eyes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Also, also, I heard that during the Mid-Autumn Festival, Mr Chu is going to appear at Yunzhou’s Mid-Autumn Night Auction! Dad and Yu-Hao came here because of this auction. Apparently Mr Chu is going to put up something mysterious to dazzle all of Yunzhou and all the upper class folk in Jiangdong are going crazy! There are a lot of wealthy people making their way to Yunzhou right now. Auntie Li, Yunzhou is going to have a really exciting Mid-Autumn Festival this year!” Han Fei-Fei said very excitedly.

Han Fei-Fei’s voice was also filled with admiration and respect when she talked about Mr Chu.

She looked like a crazy fangirl rambling on about her favorite idol.

After all, just the status and position of a legendary man standing at the top of Jiangdong was charming enough.

“Auction? What auction? Where will it be held? It sounds like fun – can your uncle and I go along too?” Han Li loved to join in the action and immediately asked Han Fei-Fei about the auction. They didn’t have anything on that night anyway.

But Han Fei-Fei shook her head and laughed. "Auntie Li, you can forget about that auction. It's not a place for people like us. Only the rich and powerful in Jiangdong get to go in. You've got to be worth at least a few billion to get in."

What?!

"You've got to be worth at least a few billion?! My goodness me! All men are not equal after all!"

"Mu-Cheng, did you hear that? Compared to those rich and powerful people, we're like a bunch of earthworms who can't even get into the auction. Besides, I've never even heard of this auction before..." sighed Han Li. She suddenly felt a terrible difference between being rich and being poor.

Rich people and poor people truly did live in two different worlds.

"Yu-Hao, you have to work hard, we can see you have a bright future ahead of you. Perhaps you're not as good as people like Mr Li Er or Mr Chu, but at least you're younger than them. If you work hard enough, then even if you can't get to Mr

Chu's level, you must definitely get to Mr Li Er's level! Then we will all look good next to you," remarked Han Li and Qiu Lei. At this age, they couldn't do anything else but place any hopes of becoming rich and powerful on their son-in-law.

As for their daughter, she couldn't make it since she was just a woman. It was fine to throw a few tantrums, but she had to rely on a man to make it big.

And that's why Han Li insisted that Qiu Mu-Cheng marry a rich man.

Sun Yu-Hao had an arrogant smile on his lips when he heard this and said, "Mum, don't worry."

"I already have a plan mapped out for the rest of my life. Perhaps I'm not as good as Mr Chu, Mr Li Er or Mr Chen Ao, but I believe that in another 20 years, or perhaps just 10 years, all these people I look up to now will be under my feet. Then there will only be one name in Jiangdong – Sun Yu-Hao!" declared Sun Yu-Hao proudly. Only his voice could be heard echoing in the restaurant.

What domineering words!

“This is the right man to marry!”

“Mu-Cheng, look! This is what you call manliness!”

“Look at that useless thing over there! He’s even worse than a woman. In front of Yu-Hao, that useless thing is just a piece of shit!”

Han Li praised Sun Yu-Hao while Qiu Lei gave him a thumbs up. Han Fei-Fei even cheered for him.

But even while singing Sun Yu-Hao’s praises, they always remembered to throw Ye Fan under a bus along the way.

By praising one and pushing the other down, it was easy to show Qiu Mu-Cheng the great difference between Ye Fan and Sun Yu-Hao. They were sure that Qiu Mu-Cheng was going to cave in to Sun Yu-Hao’s charms now.

But at this moment, Ye Fan suddenly looked up from his food and tea and started laughing.

“What are you laughing at?”

Sun Yu-Hao was having a proud moment and Ye Fan's laughter made him extremely unhappy.

He was now like a tiger whose tail had been stepped on.

He hated it the most when others laughed at his dreams. That was as good as looking down on him.

Ye Fan's laughter sounded definitely like he was mocking Sun Yu-Hao.

"Talk, you little asshole!" Sun Yu-Hao shouted again.

Ye Fan didn't intend to say anything, but since Sun Yu-Hao asked him to, he decided to speak. "Young Master Sun, I'm not really laughing at anything. I just think that you shouldn't be so idealistic. It's better to be a down to earth person and set realistic goals."

"Who is Mr Chu? He's like the stars in the sky, the moon's reflection in the water, a man you will never come close to. He's charming, unbothered, incredibly handsome and carries himself well. Nobody can be compared to his talent and

nobody can come close to the power he wields. Even if you were given 30 years or 50 years or even your entire life, you wouldn't even get anywhere near. You would even find it hard to reach his toes!" laughed Ye Fan. His faint laughter carried an arrogance as if he ruled the world, and it echoed quietly in the restaurant.

If Chen Nan were here, she would have laughed till she cried. She would definitely think that this man here was really good at overselling himself.

He had actually said that he was charming, unbothered and incredibly handsome! What a shameless fellow!

But Ye Fan's face didn't turn red and his heartrate didn't increase at all. He just spoke very matter-of-factly and wasn't the least bit embarrassed.

That was the way things were after all.

What was wrong with praising himself in front of his wife?

Nothing!

Wasn't it only normal?

It was helpful for making a couple feel closer to one another and it intensified his charm.

In any case, Ye Fan wasn't embarrassed at all.

But when Sun Yu-Hao heard these words, he exploded. He slammed the table with his palm and stood up to yell at Ye Fan.

"You country bumpkin, how dare you look down on me! You don't have the right to despise me! You're just a live-in son-in-law from the countryside and you're worthless! How dare you say such things to me! Just because you're useless, don't think everyone else is! You don't dare to dream of these things but I do! You can't achieve any of these things but I definitely will! You won't be able to catch up with Mr Chu in this life, but I can! Who gave you the courage to look down on me like that?!"

Sun Yu-Hao was furious and his words came out in a flurry. His angry words continued to echo in the restaurant loudly.

His malicious and angry gaze was like a sharp knife, ready to slice Ye Fan to pieces anytime.



He hated it when others laughed at his ideals.

And Ye Fan had even done this in front of everyone and in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng too. How could Sun Yu-Hao take this lying down?

“Exactly! Yu-Hao was talking, so why did you interrupt him? You’re just a louse from the countryside and you wouldn’t even know who Mr Chu is if Yu-Hao hadn’t talked about him! How dare you put on airs! Someone who didn’t know better might even think you’re Mr Chu himself!” Han Li chipped in angrily as she snorted at Ye Fan.

“Auntie Li, I told you not to let him eat with us. He’s just here to make trouble. We should just tell him to get lost, otherwise it’s so hard to continue eating,” Han Fei-Fei remarked equally nastily about Ye Fan.

## Chapter 178 The Super Shameless Ye Fan



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Qiu Mu-Cheng saw that everyone was attacking Ye Fan, she quickly cut in and said, "Fei-Fei, if you continue being so rude, I will get angry."

"No matter how bad Ye Fan is, it's not your place to say anything about him."

Han Fei-Fei was upset that Qiu Mu-Cheng was angry with her again. "But Mu-Cheng, why are you only fierce to me and not to him?"

"We didn't even say anything to him but he insisted on cutting in. We were all having a good chat with Yu-Hao but he interrupted us and was even so rude to Yu-Hao. Isn't it right of us to scold him for doing such a thing? Yu-Hao is our guest but he ended up getting so angry because of that country bumpkin!" Han Fei-Fei retorted.

Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at Ye Fan and was clearly blaming him. She was blaming him for giving her trouble.

She knew that Ye Fan and Sun Yu-Hao didn't see eye to eye, especially after their dispute in Jianghai.

But her family was around today, so he

should have held himself back even in a conflict. Wasn't this making it difficult for her?

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't chide Ye Fan in public and was going to teach him a lesson only after they got home.

As a woman, she felt that she had to respect her husband's pride in front of others.

"Young Master Sun, I'm sorry about it. He's always so straight talking like this, but he doesn't mean any harm, so please don't be angry," Qiu Mu-Cheng ended up apologizing on Ye Fan's behalf.

Sun Yu-Hao was a guest after all. If things became ugly, it would be hard for her to be accountable to her uncle too.

"Forget it. Since Mu-Cheng has pleaded on his behalf, then I won't bother myself with someone of his level. But Ye Fan, let me remind you about one thing. It's important to know who you are and where you stand in this world. Otherwise, you might offend someone else next time and not just get yourself into trouble, but you might also drag Mu-Cheng down with you. That would

be terrible," said Sun Yu-Hao coldly. His arrogant voice was filled with disdain.

"Yu-Hao, you're so magnanimous! Come come, let's just focus on eating the good food! Why bother ourselves with that useless fellow?" Han Li motioned to everyone to continue eating. After some time, she noticed that there wasn't enough food, so she called a waiter over.

Peng Zhen-Ying had kept an eye on this table all this time. Since there was now a chance to get close to Ye Fan, he wasn't giving up this opportunity.

"Manager, what specialties does your restaurant serve?" asked Han Li.

"The last few pages are all our specialties. We have Kobe beef from Japan, premium steaks supplied by Michelin, and there's also those that we've specially picked from free range farms in Europe..." Peng Zhen-Ying couldn't stop recommending the dishes to Han Li.

"My goodness, such high class stuff! If that's the case, then give us one of everything on this page." Han Li had never eaten such an expensive meal before, so

she was going to make sure she ate her fill. Her new son-in-law was going to pay anyway.

"Mum, why did you order so much? We can't finish so much. You could just order a few side dishes," Qiu Mu-Cheng tried to advise her mother otherwise. She was worried that the final bill would be too expensive.

Sun Yu-Hao smiled, "Mu-Cheng, since our mother wants to eat, then let her be. It's alright."

"Look at this daughter of mine, even my son-in-law is more filial than she is! Manager, just go according to what I said, one of everything on this page. Also, since Mr Sun is here, how could you just give us one bottle? You've got to at least give us two bottles. Good things come in pairs!"

"This...well..." Peng Zhen-Ying hesitated for a while and finally clenched his teeth as he decided to just give it his all. "You're right. Since Young Sir has graced our restaurant with his presence, then one bottle of wine isn't enough. I still have another bottle that I've kept for ten years now, so I'll bring it out in a minute."

Peng Zhen-Ying's eyes remained on Ye Fan to tell Ye Fan that he was bringing the wine because of him and hoped that Ye Fan would remember him for this, otherwise he would have given away his best wine for nothing.

"Also, Manager, since we've ordered so much and Mr Sun has actually come to your restaurant, then even if you don't write our bill off, you should give us 50% or 70% off the bill. That's alright with you, isn't it?" Han Li was obviously ripping Peng Zhen-Ying off and happily taking advantage of him.

But Peng Zhen-Ying was quite sporting and replied, "Don't worry, as long as Young Sir is around, I will make sure that the bill is satisfactory."

"Haha! That's great, that's great!"

Han Li was really over the moon now. After Peng Zhen-Ying left the table, she started praising Sun Yu-Hao again and couldn't stop putting him on a pedestal.

"Come, let's try this precious bottle of Maotai. This sort of wine is really priceless and you can't buy it even if you've got the

money. I suppose it'll only appear at an auction..." Han Li poured everyone a glass of the wine while she talked, except for Ye Fan.

"Mum, what about Ye Fan's glass?" Qiu Mu-Cheng reminded her.

"He doesn't drink. He can just have water. This is a very expensive bottle of Maotai! Isn't it a waste to let a country bumpkin like him drink it?" Han Li didn't even glance at Ye Fan and told the rest to go ahead and drink.

"Mu-Cheng, drink it down! How could you just drink a small sip? Are you unhappy that your uncle is here?" Han Hai continued to egg Qiu Mu-Cheng on.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't refuse and had no choice but to drink the glass down.

But the moment she put it down, Sun Yu-Hao gave her a toast.

"Mu-Cheng, since you gave me a toast earlier, I'm returning the toast. It would be rude of me not to return it," Sun Yu-Hao said with a smile.



"Come on, Mu-Cheng, have a drink with Yu-Hao," Han Li and the rest egged her on.

Qiu Mu-Chen wanted to refuse but everyone was egging her on. She didn't want to dampen everyone's spirits, so she just said, "Alright, but this is really the last glass."

But just when Qiu Mu-Cheng lifted her glass and was about to gulp it down against her own wishes, a hand reached out and took the glass from Qiu Mu-Cheng's hand.

"Young Master Sun, I'll drink this glass for her. Cheers."

Ye Fan smiled faintly and drank the whole glass down as Qiu Mu-Cheng stared in horror at him.

Sun Yu-Hao immediately started frowning.

Han Hai saw that Ye Fan was ruining their plans and immediately blew his top. "Ye Fan! Who do you think you are! You think you're worthy to drink this glass for Mu-Cheng?"

"Exactly! You're just a bum! I'm her mother

and I didn't even drink it for her. Who do you think you are! How dare you think that you can drink it on behalf of my daughter?!"

Ye Fan just laughed when he heard them yell at him. His face was calm as he explained slowly and clearly, "There's no other reason. It's just because Qiu Mu-Cheng is MY woman."

"And because of that, I have the right to drink this glass on her behalf."

Ye Fan didn't say these words very loudly, but his low voice made everyone's heart tremble.

It was as if he was a king standing at the top of his castle and declaring his might to everyone in the world.

Ever since Sun Yu-Hao came, Han Li kept calling him her son-in-law and even said he was 'our Yu-Hao', and even Sun Yu-Hao started calling Han Li 'Mum'.

Did they think that Ye Fan was a pushover? Did they really think Ye Fan was a useless bum who didn't dare to speak up and could only pretend to have heard nothing?

## Chapter 179 She's My Woman

If not for Qiu Mu-Cheng and the fact that these people were her relatives, Ye Fan would have fallen out with them a long time ago.

Ye Fan was clearly telling them right now whose wife Qiu Mu-Cheng was, and who was truly her man.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Go to hell! You’re seriously shameless! You’re saying that Mu-Cheng is your wife, but have you asked her if she acknowledges you as her husband? You’re just a country bumpkin! Who gave you the courage to make declarations like that! Mu-Cheng, tell him that you’ve never acknowledged this fellow! Slap this fellow’s face and make him wake up from his dream!” Han Li yelled fiercely in anger at Ye Fan when she heard what he said and even tried to get Qiu Mu-Cheng on her side.

“Mum, are you quite done? I’m fine if you throw a tantrum outside the house but now you’re even making things ugly in public. Yes, Ye Fan isn’t as rich as some others and he might not be as promising either. He’s from a poor family and he’s a live-in son-in-law too. But no matter how useless Ye Fan might seem, in the eyes of the law, he is still my lawfully wedded husband.” Qiu Mu-Cheng finally couldn’t stand it anymore and exploded right back at her mother. Her pretty eyes were all red now.

She really had enough of this. Her mother shouted like this at home and she was still yelling about outside.

It was so difficult to just have a meal in peace.

What made Qiu Mu-Cheng even more upset was how her mother didn't even ask for her opinion and started calling Sun Yu-Hao her son-in-law and even got Sun Yu-Hao to call her 'Mum'.

Didn't her mother find all of this embarrassing?

"Why you...you...! Qiu Mu-Cheng! How dare you shout at your own mother over a useless bum! I've brought you up for nothing!" Han Li was so angry she was shaking.

She wanted her daughter to teach Ye Fan a lesson, but she didn't expect her daughter to turn on her and even speak up for Ye Fan.

"Han Li, that's quite enough from you as well. Yu-Hao is here too, so why make things so ugly?" Han Hai put his chopsticks down and glared at his sister, so Han Li shut her mouth too.

Han Li was always respectful towards this older brother of hers.

But she was still angry and her expression was very nasty. The way she looked at Ye Fan was even more contemptuous now.

After Han Li kept quiet, Han Hai looked at Ye Fan. "So you actually know how to drink on someone else's behalf, and you think you're really capable by taking that glass for Mu-Cheng huh!"

"Since that's the case, then I'll let you take on everything for her! Don't blame me if you embarrass yourself!"

Han Hai scoffed coldly and told Han Fei-Fei to buy a few bottles of cheaper but equally potent alcohol.

Han Hai was clearly out to make Ye Fan black out.

He wasn't going to spend that much money on this country bumpkin.

"Fill his glass to the brim! If you're a man, then drink up," said Han Hai with a cold smile as he got his daughter to fill up Ye Fan's glass.

"Hai, you..." But Han Li was more worried about whether her own brother could take

it or not.

“Auntie Li, don't worry, my dad's a champion at drinking. My dad is always the one sent to entertain all the important people to the company and he's never gotten drunk before. Let's wait for that country bumpkin to make a fool of himself,” said Han Fei-Fei with a sly look on her face.

Ye Fan had already started drinking with Han Hai.

Glass after glass went down and they drank every glass in one mouthful.

“Ye Fan, don't drink anymore. My uncle can hold his liquor well because he often entertains clients, so how are you going to endure more liquor than him?” Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that her uncle was trying to get Ye Fan drunk and then watch him make a spectacle of himself.

But Ye Fan just waved his hand and said, “Mu-Cheng, it's alright. Since Uncle Hai is proposing a toast, then as someone younger, I must return it. As long as Uncle Hai drinks, then I'll drink too.”

Good gracious. This man was still trying to put on a strong front.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was going to see if he could still say this after he got all drunk.

“Mu-Cheng, don't bother about him and let him drink. I'm sure Ye Fan can drink an ocean without getting drunk,” Sun Yu-Hao chimed in mockingly. He was waiting to watch a good show too.

Han Fei-Fei and Han Li were also waiting to watch Ye Fan embarrass himself.

Only Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was all red from anger. Ye Fan refused to listen to her and continued to drink with Han Hai.

How could Ye Fan compare to Han Hai after Han Hai was so well trained in drinking for so many years?

Wasn't he just waiting to embarrass himself?

Eventually Qiu Mu-Cheng gave up trying to persuade Ye Fan.

“Fine! Drink all you want and just die from it or something. Once you get all drunk I'm



just going to ignore you!” Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry her face was distorted.

But Ye Fan continued to drink as much as Han Hai did. They clinked glasses and drank down glass after glass of this 50% alcohol level Baijiu.

They had nearly downed two liters of Baijiu each but Ye Fan looked perfectly fine. His face wasn't red and his heart wasn't racing. He continued to sit comfortably with a smile on his face as he drank with Han Hai.

On the contrary, Han Hai was sweating profusely and both his face and neck were red. He had even gone to the bathroom several times already.

“Dad, why don't we just drop it?” Han Fei-Fei tried to advise her father to stop because she was feeling worried.

“No way! I'm going to make sure this country bumpkin knows his place! I'm going to make sure he knows how to behave!” Han Hai was clearly not backing down and his fury continued to burn against Ye Fan.

He refused to believe that he would lose to a country bumpkin.

In his anger, Han Hai clinked another seven or eight glasses with Ye Fan. Eventually he couldn't take it any longer and collapsed to the floor. His entire body convulsed and he kept frothing at the mouth.

"Dad!"

"Hai!"

"Call the ambulance! Somebody call an ambulance!"

"This is alcohol poisoning!"

"How much did he drink?!"

Han Li and the rest were terribly shocked by the turn of events. The other diners tried to help too but in the end, an ambulance came to take Han Hai to the hospital.

Qiu Mu-Cheng went along to the hospital while the rest remained in Haiyuan Restaurant.

But after something like that had happened, none of them were in the mood to eat anymore. Ye Fan on the other hand, remained calm and drank a cup of tea.

Han Li was instantly enraged by this act and snatched the teacup from Ye Fan to smash it to the floor.

PIANG!

The ceramic cup broke into several pieces as Han Li started another angry tirade.

“You actually have the cheek to sit here?! Get lost right now! You’re really a shameless piece of trash! If anything happens to my brother, you’re doomed!” Han Li shrieked at him with reddened eyes.

Han Fei-Fei was also feeling so hateful that she clenched her teeth at Ye Fan, “You’ve ruined a perfectly wonderful dinner! You’d better start praying that my dad is going to be ok, otherwise I won’t let you off either! Get lost, you country bumpkin!”

Sun Yu-Hao also snorted as he said coldly, “You’re just a useless live-in son-in-law but you sure managed to create a lot of

trouble. Aren't you leaving now?! You're not welcome here at all!"

"Get lost! Get lost!" Han Li and the rest started shouting at Ye Fan to leave the restaurant.

Now they really regretted allowing Ye Fan to sit at their table.

If they had known earlier that this country bumpkin was capable of causing this much trouble, they would never have let him join them.

They were now putting all the blame and directing all their fury at Ye Fan.

They never stopped to think that they were the ones who had been humiliating him from the beginning and even this drinking competition was started by Han Hai first. So Han Hai collapsing from alcohol poisoning didn't have anything to do with Ye Fan at all.

But they didn't care. Being poor was Ye Fan's crime and anything that went wrong was definitely Ye Fan's fault because he was born poor and raised in the countryside.

## Chapter 180 Who's the Joke?

Since he wasn't capable of anything like that, he had to become their punching bag.

Ye Fan didn't respond to the way they accused him and he couldn't be bothered with them at all.

He got up and calmly looked at all of them one by one...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan scoffed coldly, then turned and left.

“That stupid country bumpkin has finally left. Auntie Li, if you don’t chase him away now, then when? I think you’d better make him divorce Mu-Cheng as soon as possible. Otherwise if this guy suddenly goes crazy or something and ends up violating Mu-Cheng, it’ll be too late for regrets,” said Han Fei-Fei disdainfully as she watched Ye Fan ride his scooter and leave.

“How dare he! If he dares to be the slightest bit disrespectful to Mu-Cheng, I’m going to break his legs!” Han Li fumed. Then she turned to look at Sun Yu-Hao.

“Yu-Hao, don’t worry, I’ll work on Mu-Cheng. She’s just shy in front of us and doesn’t dare to go too close to you. Ask her out on a one to one date later on and she won’t be so reserved anymore. As for that useless idiot, don’t worry about him either. I’ll push Mu-Cheng to hurry up and divorce that beggar,” Han Li consoled Sun Yu-Hao with some nice sounding words.

Sun Yu-Hao just smiled faintly and replied, “Mum, I’m fine, I’m not worried. I’m confident of myself. I’m sure that between

myself and that country bumpkin, Mu-Cheng will definitely make the right decision in the end.”

Sun Yu-Hao never cared about Ye Fan at all and never thought of him as a rival.

A rival was only a rival if they could compete against each other in every way.

But there was nothing that Ye Fan had that he could use to compete with.

To Sun Yu-Hao, Ye Fan wasn't fit to be his rival right from the start.

“Excellent! With these words from you, I'm feeling more assured. Someone who is fit to be my son-in-law should be as confident as you!” Han Li laughed merrily.

Just at this moment, the specialties Han Li ordered earlier were served.

Peng Zhen-Ying even came over with another bottle of his most treasured wine.

“Young Sir, even though this bottle is not as good as the previous one, but I paid quite a bit for this at an auction. I couldn't bear to drink it and kept it for the past ten

years, but since you've come all the way here, I..."

Peng Zhen-Ying made his way towards the table and started talking with a face full of smiles.

But once he got near the table, he realized that Ye Fan was no longer at the table and started frowning immediately.

"Hmm? Where's Young Sir?"

"Who? My son-in-law is right here! Are you too drunk to see him or something?" Han Li laughed as she shook her head.

"No, I'm asking about where the person who was sitting here has gone to. Why are there a few people missing from the table?" Peng Zhen-Ying continued to ask.

Han Li suddenly thought she understood what was going on and said, "Oh, you're talking about them. My brother drank too much and my daughter has gone with him to the hospital. As for that beggar from the countryside who was sitting there earlier, we told him to get lost."

What?!



“You chased him away?”

“And you said you told him to get lost?!”

Peng Zhen-Ying was rooted to the spot in shock. His eyes widened while his pupils narrowed.

“That’s right. He’s just a useless bum eating and drinking for free anyway, so the mere sight of him irritates me. Besides, he’s from the countryside and so letting him eat here is just lowering the standards of your beautiful restaurant. If my silly daughter hadn’t insisted on keeping him here, we would have chased him out long ago. I hope you don’t mind that we brought someone like that, I promise we won’t bring such hooligans to your restaurant ever again.”

“Also, don’t worry, we didn’t let that fellow drink a single drop of that collector’s wine that you gave us earlier. We didn’t want him to ruin it.”

Han Li interpreted Peng Zhen-Ying’s frown as his displeasure that they had brought a poor man from the countryside to his restaurant, so she kept explaining herself.

She knew that all these high class restaurants were very particular about their image and wouldn't let anyone improper in.

But when Peng Zhen-Ying heard these words from Han Li, his eyes widened even further. His expression was dark and he finally cursed, "What the hell?!"

"What did you just say?"

"You didn't let him drink a single drop of the wine earlier?"

"That's right. You were the one who gave us this bottle of wine and since it's so precious, we had to treat it equally precious. It would be such an insult to let a lowly country bumpkin like him to drink something so expensive and it would really be discourteous to you as well," continued Han Li.

Peng Zhen-Ying was about to cry. His heart was bleeding.

These two bottles of wine were collector bottles that he had kept away for the past ten years like they were his babies. It was impossible to buy these bottles and they

were priceless treasures now.

But in order to butter up to Ye Fan, Peng Zhen-Ying decided to take them out.

But Peng Zhen-Ying never imagined that his efforts would have gone down the drain like that. Ye Fan didn't get to drink a single drop and this bunch of leeches had tainted it instead.

"What the fuck just happened?!" Peng Zhen-Ying's expression became grim as he continued to curse in his heart.

But since so many customers were looking in their direction, he swallowed all his words and didn't scream out at all these bastards in front of him and just walked away.

"Hey, manager! Manager! Don't leave! You didn't give us that bottle of wine! Why are you bringing it away?" Han Li was still eyeing that bottle of wine in Peng Zhen-Ying's hands. She got up and ran after him and tried to take the bottle from him.

She was going to take it home and find a way to sell it off. She was sure it was worth quite a bit.

“You can forget about having this bottle! Get lost! I’ve already been kind enough for not slapping you and you dare to ask me for wine? Did you think this wine was really for all of you? Without Young Sir around, what are all of you even?” Peng Zhen-Ying snapped at her and wished he could just kick them all to death.

He had kept these for ten years and didn’t even dare to drink a drop. Instead, these leeches had benefitted! Anyone would be angry! Peng Zhen-Ying was already being kind by not trampling them in public. But this shameless woman was actually running after him for this bottle.

Peng Zhen-Ying couldn’t stand it and pushed Han Li aside as he continued cursing at her as he left.

Han Li was so confused.

What was going on?

His attitude was so subservient earlier. How did he suddenly turn 180 degrees around?

And he even dared to push her!

“How dare you! Young Master Sun here is MY son-in-law! How dare you push me! Yu-Hao, go and make that old fellow apologize to me!” Han Li was fuming mad and felt nothing but embarrassment.

But Qiu Lei stopped her. “Enough, that’s quite enough now. Did you think this is your house? Besides, Yu-Hao isn’t really our son-in-law yet. Once our daughter marries him officially, you can come back and make the manager apologize to you again.”

To him, the only person at the table who was worthy of Peng Zhen-Ying’s respect was Sun Yu-Hao. The rest of them weren’t worthy, so Peng Zhen-Ying’s behavior was understandable.

After Qiu Lei persuaded her, Han Li decided to drop the matter.

But it was clear that they couldn’t go on eating anymore.

“That’s it for today. Qiu Lei, go and get the check,” said Han Li loudly on purpose. She secretly stole a glance at Sun Yu-Hao while saying this.

“Mum, Dad, tonight will be my treat. I hope both of you can help to put in a good word for me in front of Mu-Cheng.”

Just as Han Li had expected, Sun Yu-Hao wasn't going to let her foot the bill.

“Oh but how could I let you do that?” Han Li pretended to refuse him a few times for show.

They soon reached the cashier as they laughed merrily.

“Miss, the table nearest to the window,” said Sun Yu-Hao as he pulled a credit card out to foot the bill.

The cashier smiled and said, “Sir, your total bill for tonight is...”

It's...It's HOW MUCH?!

Sun Yu-Hao's entire face twitched when he heard the amount and froze on the spot.

## Chapter 181 What Are You Even?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!