

As it happened, the girl browsing through the trinkets was Li Xiao-Hong; someone who had already met Ye Fan a few times already.

Ye Fan had not expected to see her here.

But since she was somebody he knew, Ye Fan walked up to and greeted her.

“Xiao-Hong, why are you here? Are you not working today?”

Today, Li Xiao-Hong was wearing a chiffon floral dress that revealed her glossy porcelain calves and some light make-up. Overall, she had a sweet and lovely appearance.

“Ah, Mr. Chu, why are you here?” Li Xiao-Hong was clearly surprised and happy to see Ye Fan.

This was not their first meeting. Moreover, Ye Fan had helped her almost every time they met. So naturally, her heart was filled with gratitude and joy when she ran into him again.

“There is no need to call me ‘Mr. Chu.’ Just call me Ye Fan,” Ye Fan said with a smile.

After a short conversation, he found out Li Xiao-Hong's reason for coming here.

She had come for a blind date.

"My uncle found me a prospective marriage partner. We have arranged to meet today."

"So I took a day off and came here for the meeting."

Li Xiao-Hong's voice was soft and, as she was speaking, she blushed a little. Obviously, she was feeling a bit embarrassed.

Just then, Li Xiao-Hong noticed the beautiful girl beside Ye Fan. "Mr. Chu, is this your girlfriend? She is as beautiful as an angel."

However, as she said this, no one could see the look of disappointment in her eyes.

As expected, Mr. Chu already has a girlfriend.

When Chen Nan heard this, she blushed slightly. But just as she was about to

explain that she was not Ye Fan's girlfriend, two men suddenly started to approach them from afar.

One of them was young, only in his mid-twenties, and he was wearing resplendent clothes that were branded. One could tell at a glance that he was the son of a rich man.

And the other was a middle-aged man with a servile look on his face.

"Wang Yu, you had better not be lying to me. If your niece turns out to be ugly, you had better watch out." Liu Jia-Wei turned to his middle-aged companion and gave the latter a cold warning.

Wang Yu chuckled and said: "Young Master Liu, you have nothing to worry about. My niece's beauty is renowned among the surrounding villages back home. If she weren't pretty, I would never have dared to introduce her to Young Master Liu. I only hope that you will not forget my role as matchmaker."

Liu Jia-Wei replied: "Don't worry. As long as you help me get the girl, the position of sales supervisor is yours. Although my

father is still the one in charge at the company, but I can still make minor decisions like this.”

As they were talking, they found that they had already arrived at the meeting spot.

Wang Yu spotted his niece in a moment and shouted out in a hurry. “Xiao-Hong, why are you still standing around? Get over here right now and greet Young Master Liu!”

Li Xiao-Hong walked over obediently and greeted Liu Jia-Wei with a shy look on her face.

“Young Master Liu, what do you think? My niece looks pretty enough, right?” Wang Yu turned to Liu Jia-Wei and asked in a whisper. Meanwhile, the smile on his face made him look as if he was harboring evil intentions.

Liu Jia-Wei nodded and said, “Yes, she is good. She looks like a sweet girl.”

As he looked at the somewhat shy maiden, Liu Jia-Wei chuckled and licked his lips.

It looked like he was going to be busy

tonight.

Just as the trio were chatting away, Ye Fan and Chen Nan walked over and smiled in greeting. "Xiao-Hong, is he your uncle?"

Mm?

Wang Yu frowned and asked, "You are?"

Li Xiao-Hong hurriedly explained that they were her friends and she had just run into them.

"Friend?" Wang Yu sized up both Ye Fan and Chen Nan. When his gaze reached Chen Nan, it lingered there for a few moments longer.

And then he thought that, since Ye Fan had a beautiful girlfriend like Chen Nan, he must be someone wealthy or important.

So with his face full of smiles, Wang Yu greeted Ye Fan politely: "Young man, may I know where you are from? What does your parents do for a living? You have gotten yourself such a beautiful girlfriend, so your family must be pretty well off, right?"

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. "I am

afraid you will have to be disappointed. My family is from the countryside. And my mother is just a farmer. They are not well off at all.”

When he heard this, Wang Yu’s smile vanished right away and his lip curled in disdain. “So you are from the countryside. Xiao-Hong is busy today, so she will not be able to keep you company.”

After coldly cutting Ye Fan off, he immediately dragged Li Xiao-Hong away. Along the way, he said disgustedly: “In future, stop associating with poor people from the countryside. Do you hear me?”

At this moment, Liu Jia-Wei suddenly chimed in, “Ah stop. Since we all know each other, let us go together. The more the merrier, right?”

But Wang Yu did not understand Liu Jia-Wei’s motive, so he asked the latter: “Young Master Liu, will it be alright to let them tag along? Won’t they interrupt our plan?”

“Don’t worry,” Li Jia-Wei said as he waved his hand dismissively. His gaze, however, remained on Chen Nan. From the moment

Chen Nan appeared, he had been captivated by her beauty and had not looked away since then.

Looking at her graceful figure, the beautiful legs under her black miniskirt and her elegant features, Liu Jia-Wei could almost imagine how seductive she must look as she laid naked on a bed.

“Ah, I understand. Haha, Young Master Liu is right. It must be fate that has brought us together. And since you have just arrived, you must be unfamiliar with this place. So how about we all go for a walk together?” Considering how fast it took him to grasp Liu Jia-Wei’s intention, this Wang Yu was clearly a sharp operator.

He changed the subject right away and managed to get everyone to go together.

Ye Fan did not refuse. In any case, the tournament would only begin in the evening. So since he had nothing to do in the afternoon, he might as well accompany these people.

“You are Chen Nan, right?”

“You are beautiful and your name is so

beautiful as well.”

“This young man here is the young master of the Liu family.”

“Let me tell you. Young Master Liu’s family runs a company, you know? They are very rich. There are plenty of young and pretty girls who want to marry the young master and become a rich man’s wife.”

“As long as you can make him happy, you too can become the heroine of a rags-to-riches story.”

Along the way, Wang Yu kept on trying to bring Chen Nan and Liu Jia-Wei together. To that end, he did his best to brag about the Liu family.

And from time to time, Liu Jia-Wei would also try to show off the broadness of his knowledge and experience in front of Chen Nan.

“Nan-Nan, I bet you haven’t had any Lafite red wine before?”

“The wine is made in the Rollchit winery in England. It is the most elegant wine in the world.”

“Ah, its pure beauty and powerful fragrance! It is a layered wine that is elegant and perfect, with an unique sweet aroma that lingers on and gives one a pleasurable aftertaste.”

Liu Jia-Wei spoke slowly, in a refined and erudite manner.

Wang Yu started to clap his hands and repeatedly praised the young master for the broadness of his knowledge.

“Young Master Liu! The girl who gets to marry you must be a very fortunate girl indeed!”

When he heard Liu Jia-Wei’s words, Ye Fan spat out the Nongfu Spring water he had been drinking.

“Young Master Liu, I think you must have memorized the wrong lines?”

“The Lafite red wine is not made in England, but in France. And it’s not the Rollchit winery, but the Rothschild winery. It is also known as the Lafite winery,” Ye Fan said slowly.

Chen Nan, who was just sitting beside him,

Chapter 137 Pretending to Be Erudite

covered her mouth and giggled.

And Liu Jia-Wei's face turned green with anger right away.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Shit~”

“You country bumpkin! What the hell do you know?”

“Have you had red wine before?”

“Do you know what is Lafite?”

“I bet you have never been overseas?”

“You are just a frog in the well! How dare you spout rubbish in front of Young Master Liu?”

“And what is this about a Rothschild winery? Why don’t you just tell us it is a Rothsmother winery?”

“You are just talking nonsense here. It is Miss Chen Nan’s great misfortune to have a boyfriend like you.”

But before Liu Jia-Wei could say anything, Wang Yu had blown his top in an instant.

With an angry expression on his face, he had lashed out furiously at Ye Fan. If it were not because he did not want to scare Chen Nan, Wang Yu would have gone ahead and kicked the country bumpkin

already.

He was depending on Liu Jia-Wei for his promotion. So naturally, Wang Yu was furious at the country bumpkin for stirring up trouble at this time!

“Wang Yu, it is not a big deal.”

“Why lower yourself to his level?”

“He is a country bumpkin after all. He is pretending to be erudite even though he is ignorant. So it is only natural for him to make a fool of himself.”

Liu Jia-Wei tried his best to suppress his anger, and continued to put on the air of a modest gentleman.

After all, he had to act more gentlemanly in front of the girl he liked.

And show her that he was a cultured person.

Until now, he still believed that Ye Fan had been talking nonsense.

“Young Master Liu is magnanimous indeed. As the saying goes, great men are

big-hearted. I know at a glance that Young Master Liu is destined for great things.”

“If you girls ever meet a gentlemanly and erudite person like Young Master Liu, you should just marry him right away.” Wang Yu continued to praise Liu Jia-Wei to the skies.

The latter enjoyed the flattery very much. He lifted his chin and his eyes were filled with haughtiness.

Just like that, the afternoon passed by quickly.

During this time, Liu Jia-Wei tried to make Ye Fan go away on several occasions. After all, if Ye Fan was around, it would be inconvenient for them to make a move on Chen Nan.

However, they did not succeed. Ye Fan continued to tag along closely and, all the while, Chen Nan stayed close to him. Both of them spent their time chatting happily with each other.

Just then, the sky was slowly getting dark. When the group passed by a restaurant, Liu Jia-Wei’s eyes light up immediately and

he ushered everyone in there for a meal.

“Nan-Nan, after eating, why don’t you go with us to the tournament?”

“Tonight, Anning County will be hosting a grand fighting tournament that has attracted worldwide attention. Many VIPs in Jiangdong will be here. It is impossible for the common folks to attend this event.”

“Even I only managed to get a few tickets after asking my friends for help,” Liu Jia-Wei said nonchalantly.

“Whoa! Young Master Liu, you are so awesome!”

“I too have heard about this tournament. It seems that Chen Ao of Jiangdong, Li Er of Yunzhou and Lei San of Jingzhou will all be in attendance.”

“All the big shots will be gathered there. If you do not have some means at your disposal, there is no way you can attend such an event.”

“As for the common people, I bet they have not even heard of such an event,” Wang Yu exclaimed.

And then, he turned to look at Chen Nan.
“Miss Chen, do you see?”

“This is the difference between a poor person and a rich person.”

“It is impossible for poor people to come into contact with the world of upper-crust society.”

“Take the Mount Tai Tournament for example. I bet you people have never even heard of this event, right?”

“Your boyfriend is one of those losers who are destined to remain at the foot of the mountain. So he can only see the small plot of land in front of him. But Young Master Liu is a winner who is standing at the peak. So what he sees is the vast celestial sea.”

“Young Master Liu, what do you think? Am I right?”

Liu Jia-Wei took a sip of tea and nodded his head. “Mm, you are right.”

“Ye Fan, I am going to use you as an example. You were born in the countryside. And everyday, you worry

about your livelihood. Most probably, you will spend the rest of your life drifting along day by day.”

“You have never seen the Norwegian woods or the Eiffel Tower in England.”

“You have also never seen the penguins foraging on the Arctic ice sheet or the aurora in the sky at the South Pole.”

“To somebody like you, the waves of the Doing River is just a piano piece?”

“And you have only seen romantic sceneries of the Aegean Sea on television shows.”

“Poor people like you spend your whole lives in one place. And you have only seen the sun rise from that one place.”

“Mr. Ye, I actually feel sorry for people like you. The world is so beautiful, but you probably will never be able to go out and see its beauty.”

Liu Jia-Wei smiled faintly and a haughty look came over his handsome face. Just then, he was acting as if he was the full moon up in the sky looking down on a

mere firefly. When he spoke, his words were packed with thick disdain and pity.

At this moment, with his eyes full of haughtiness, Liu Jia-Wei was feeling very smug with the speech he had just made. Not only had he completely showed off his broad knowledge and gentlemanly bearing, he had also taken the opportunity to put down Ye Fan thoroughly.

He inwardly guessed that Chen Nan had probably already been mesmerized by his erudite manner of speech and fallen in love with him already. He estimated that, right about now, she was ready to kick Ye Fan aside and snuggle into his welcoming arms.

Liu Jia-Wei lifted his head and, just as he had expected, he saw the light of admiration in her eyes. And, on her face, he saw a happy smile that was aroused by respect.

But just as he was going to give in to his raging hormones and sweep Chen Nan into his arms, Ye Fan's laughter suddenly rang out softly at their table.

"Mm?"

“What are you laughing at?”

“You are really hopeless. Instead of feeling ashamed of your poverty and lowliness, you actually have the audacity to laugh?”

Liu Jia-Wei frowned. Ye Fan’s smile had made him very unhappy.

He had expected Ye Fan to feel too ashamed to even show his face before them.

But unexpectedly, the loser from the countryside was so utterly without shame that he had actually laughed instead of feeling ashamed.

Ye Fan smiled ambiguously and replied, “I am not really laughing at anything. Your speech was very exciting, but you made a few mistakes. I don’t know if I should tell you your mistakes or not.”

When he heard this, Liu Jia-Wei grew even more unhappy. “What are you trying to say?”

“Actually it is not a big deal. I just want to tell you that the Eiffel Tower is in Paris, France. Not England.”

“What a load of nonsense! I have been to the Eiffel Tower, you know? Are you telling me that I don’t know which country it is in?” Liu Jia-Wei blew his top immediately. And then he turned to Wang Yu.

“Wang Yu! Tell this poor country bumpkin where is the Eiffel Tower located!” the young master roared angrily.

This was already the second time. When Ye Fan had spouted his nonsense the first time round, Liu Jia-Wei had put up with it. But this time, the latter could no longer contain his rage.

“Young Master Liu, don’t be angry. Let me do some fact-checking on the internet. And then we will slap his face with black-and-white facts!” Actually, Wang Yu had no idea himself where the Eiffel Tower was located. But no matter. He could just ask Baidu.

And very soon, Wang Ye found the information. “Alright, you bastard. Listen up! The Eiffel Tower is located on the south bank of the Seine River in Fr...”

Wang Yu was reading out loud what was written on the Baidu Baike page, but then

he stopped halfway all of a sudden. He was taken aback by what he was seeing.

Liu Jia-Wei turned to glare at Wang Yu. “Mm? Are you dumb? Quick, continue reading.”

Wang Yu’s face twitched a little as he turned to look at Liu Jia-Wei. “Young Master Liu, it looks like the Eiffel Tower is really in France.”

When Liu Jia-Wei heard this, his face turned dark immediately.

“This is bullshit! I have personally been to the Eiffel Tower! Are you telling me I have made a mistake?” he roared angrily.

While in the throes of rage, Liu Jia-Wei snatched the phone out of Wang Yu’s hand and looked at the Baidu page. Afterward, his face turned an ugly shade of green and his arrogance withered to nothingness right away.

God damn it! The Eiffel Tower is really in France!

Liu Jia-Wei’s face turned red with shame.

Just then, Wang Yu stepped in to smooth things over.

“Erm... about that. Actually Young Master Liu has been to a lot of different countries. So it is only natural for him to misremember something, right? As the saying goes, gold cannot be pure and people cannot be perfect. Surely a little blemish like this cannot hope to conceal the brilliance of our young master. Miss Chen, am I right?”

Chen Nan only nodded and smiled.

But Ye Fan took a sip of tea and continued, “About that, Young Master Liu. I have not finished speaking?”

“Actually, penguins do not live on the Arctic ice sheet. They live at the South Pole.”

“Also, there is no piano piece called ‘Waves of the Doing.’ There is only ‘Waves of the Danube.’”

“If I remember correctly, there is no Doing River in the world. They only have the Danube River and the Rhine River in Europe,” Ye Fan said nonchalantly.

At this moment, Chen Nan, who had been trying her best to control herself, finally lost control and burst out laughing as she bent at the waist. Meanwhile, Li Xiao-Hong was keeping her head bowed as she tried her best to stop herself from laughing.

As for Liu Jia-Wei himself, his face had already turned an ugly shade of green after listening to Ye Fan. He was looking really terrible, as if he had just been visited by great misfortunes.

Was this face-slapping?

No!

This was face-kicking!

Liu Jia-Wei was nearly going mad. His face was flushed red and he felt so ashamed that he wanted to just go somewhere and hide himself.

Chapter 138 This Is Not Face-slapping, but Face-kicking!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“How dare you!”

“You country bumpkin! How dare you continue to spout nonsense?”

“Just because you made one lucky guess, you expect us to believe every bit of rubbish that comes out of your mouth?”

“You are just a poor loser, a frog in the well, who have never been outside of Jiangdong. Who gave you the courage to lecture Young Master Liu?”

Wang Yu blew his top again and he clenched his teeth as he lashed out at Ye Fan.

Finally, Wang Yu picked up his phone again and started searching through the internet. It seemed like he wanted to prove that Ye Fan had, in fact, been talking nonsense.

“How dare a poor loser like you get all cocky just because we showed you a little courtesy?”

“Today, I am going to expose you for who you are. I am going to let you know if there are penguins at the North Pole and if there is a Doing River in Europe!!!”

“You are just a poor loser from the countryside. How dare you pretend to be erudite? Aren’t you afraid of making a fool of yourself?”

Clearly, Wang Yu did not believe what Ye Fan had said.

After all, how knowledgeable could a country bumpkin be?”

He had gotten lucky once, but would his good luck continue?

With a sneer on his face, Wang Yu started to read from the webpage displayed on his phone.

“Penguins. They are also complimentarily known as “boats of the sea.” They are a very ancient species of natatorial birds. Even before the beginning of the Ice Age, they were already living at the South...”

“Shit! South Pole?”

The hitherto arrogant Wang Yu, who had vowed to expose Ye Fan’s ignorance, could feel his heart flip-flop in his chest when he read this. But he soldiered on and gave a forced explanation: “It seems there are

really penguins living at the South Pole. But that doesn't mean there are no penguins at the North Pole. Young Master Liu, don't worry. I will continue searching. I will definitely expose the ignorance of that country bumpkin!"

And so, Wang Yu continued to search through the internet. This time, he was directly looking for information about the existence of penguins at the North Pole.

"Screw this. There are really no penguins at the North Pole?"

Wang Yu's face twitched. Clearly, he had not expected Ye Fan to be right again.

"It is not a big deal, Young Master Liu. North Pole and South Pole, the difference between them is just one word. They are nearly the same. But there is definitely a Doing River in Europe. I will check for you."

Wang Yu had wanted to flatter Liu Jia-Wei but, now, he was embarrassing the latter instead. When he saw the unhappy expression on the young master's face, Wang Yu hurriedly tried to salvage the situation. He continued to search for the "Doing River" on the internet.

However, Wang Yu was once again taken aback when he found what he was looking for.

“Shit! Young Master Liu, there really is no Doing River in Europe.”

“They only have the Rhine River and the Danube River over there?”

Wang Yu was dumbfounded.

He had wanted to humiliate Ye Fan. But instead, he had only succeeded in causing further embarrassment to his boss.

Meanwhile, Chen Nan was laughing so hard that she could hardly sit up straight. And although Li Xiao-Hong had been trying her best to contain her laughter, she could not stop herself from tittering in the end. Only Ye Fan managed to keep his composure. With a faint smile dancing on his lips, he continued to calmly sip his tea.

On the other hand, Liu Jia-Wei’s face had turned an ugly shade of green.

“Shit!”

“You moron! Shut your mouth right now!”

Liu Jia-Wei was so furious that he almost had a stroke.

Wang Yu, you moron! Do you think I am not embarrassed enough? Do you have to embarrass me further?

At this moment, he could feel only shame and his face was flushed bright red.

He had wanted to show off in front of the girls but, unexpectedly, that plan had backfired and he ended up looking like a fool.

This damn country bumpkin! Just you wait. I am going to get you!

Liu Jia-Wei clenched his teeth in hatred as he stared at Ye Fan, who was still calmly drinking his tea.

He wished he could just strip Ye Fan of his skin; the latter had made him look foolish in front of the girl he liked.

But Ye Fan only thought that the whole affair was funny.

Privately, he guessed that this Liu Jia-Wei was the son of a nouveau riche family.

From the very beginning, Ye Fan had known that Liu Jia-Wei's cultured and erudite demeanor was just an act.

If the latter were really from a prominent family, his bearing and knowledge would be far beyond that of the ordinary people. Due to the imperceptible influence he had received from his family, there would be no way he would make such a fool of himself.

Only a nouveau riche family without substance would have an offspring who was so lacking in refinement and knowledge.

And the truth was exactly what Ye Fan had guessed; Liu Jia-Wei's family was nouveau riche.

A few decades ago, Liu Jia-Wei's father had been just a poor farmer in the countryside. But later, he had made it rich through coal mining. In a nouveau riche family like this, the parents were usually uncultured folks who paid scant attention to their offsprings' education and deportment. And so, Liu Jia-Wei had started working even before completing his middle school education.

All the things he had said earlier were memorized from books, for the purpose of showing off and wooing girls.

But Liu Jia-Wei was a dunce so he had failed to memorize the facts.

And that was why he had ended up making a fool of himself.

Afterward, he was more well-behaved. He did not say another word and simply sat there quietly with a sombre expression on his face.

And Wang Yu was overwhelmed with panic after getting scolded by his boss. So he too did not say a word but, instead, kept his head down and ate his meal quietly.

A while later, after everyone had eaten some food, the group got up and prepared to leave.

But, just then, Wang Yu and Liu Jia-Wei glanced at each other. Afterward, Wang Yu got up and looked at Ye Fan.

“Mr. Ye, we know you are poor so this meal is on Young Master Liu. But we have several bottles of unopened wine here. I

can't carry all of them by myself, so can you help me carry some to the front desk? We are going to return them. Are you fine with this arrangement?"

"As for Xiao-Hong and Miss Chen Nan, please go ahead first with Young Master Liu. Wait for us outside. Mr. Ye and I will come find you in a moment."

Chen Nan looked at Ye Fan and, when she received an affirmative nod in return, she followed Wang Yu's suggested and went outside to wait.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan followed Wang Yu to the restaurant's lobby to pay the bill and return the unopened wine.

However, just as the pair were about to leave after paying the bill, a group of seven or eight armed men suddenly appeared and blocked the exit.

At the same time, a bald man who was hugging a vampish-looking young woman, walked down slowly from upstairs.

The young woman was wearing a pink tube-top shirt. As she walked down the stairs, her ample bosoms bounced heavily

up and down. They looked like they would burst out of her tube top at any moment. All the while, a pair of sexy long legs encased in flesh-colored stockings could be seen peeking out from under her black miniskirt.

And just like that, the bald man came downstairs while hugging his bosomy lady companion.

“Is he the one that Young Master Liu wants taken care of?” At the lobby, the bald man spoke nonchalantly to Wang Yu as he continued to fondle his bosomy lady companion.

Wang Yu hurried forward respectfully. “Yes, Mr. Zhao, this is the one.”

“Mm, okay. You can go now. I have taken his money so I will do a good job.” The bald man put on airs of superiority as he replied in an indifferent manner.

When Wang Yu heard this, he quickly thanked the bald man. “Thank you, Mr. Zhao.”

After saying his piece, Wang Yu turned around and prepared to leave. But before

leaving, he turned to Ye Fan and lashed out coldly, "You country bumpkin! Prepare to die!"

"How dare you go after Young Master Liu's woman? You think we can't do you in?"

"Hahaha~"

Wang Yu laughed wantonly and swaggered out of the restaurant. Afterward, he went to meet up Liu Jia-Wei and the girls.

"Uncle Wang, where is Fan?"

Chen Nan grew suspicious when she saw Wang Yu coming by himself. So she stepped forward to question the latter.

Meanwhile, Li Xiao-Hong was also feeling worried.

Wang Yu laughed heartily. "It is no big deal really. Miss Chen, your boyfriend ran into a friend back there and the two of them were chatting so happily with each other that he decided to stay behind. Your boyfriend told us to go to the venue first and he would meet us there.

“Relax. Nothing is happening to Fan.”

Wang Yu laughed heartily and ushered everyone toward the venue for the tournament.

When Liu Jia-Wei heard this, he knew that his plan had succeeded. And a smug smile appeared on his face.

“That’s right, Nan-Nan. Let us go to the venue first. The tournament is about to start. We won’t be able to get seats if we are late. Fan is an adult. Nothing will happen to him.”

After some persuasion from them, Chen Nan did not continue to dwell on the matter and followed Liu Jia-Wei to the venue.

The outcome of the tournament would decide whether her father lived or died. So she could not afford to miss it.

As for Ye Fan, Chen Nan thought that there was no way anything could happen to a skilled fighter like him.

Chapter 139 Trouble Is Coming



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Anning County.

Inside a certain restaurant, seven or eight burly men were blocking the entrance of a restaurant.

A bald man, who was hugging a vampish-looking woman, found himself a chair and sat down. As he munched on some peanuts, he looked at the slim youth standing before him.

"Young man, are you from the countryside?" the bald man asked casually. The joking tone he used made it sound like he was toying with an ant.

That was not too far from the truth, the bald man thought. After all, in front of him, a powerless and penniless bumpkin from the countryside was no different from an ant.

Ye Fan put his hands into his pockets and looked calmly at the bald man. And then he said nonchalantly, "My father was heartless and abandoned my mother. So I have been living with my mother since. She lives in a township in the countryside so I suppose I am one of the rural folks."

The bald man burst out laughing when he heard this. "Since you are from the countryside, you should know your own limits when you are in the city. You are a bumpkin so you should be crawling in the mud. Otherwise, you will end up offending someone, like what you just did, and suffer the consequences for it."

The bald man spoke casually. While he was talking, he used one hand to gently stroke his female companion's high-class stockings and, with his other hand, he waved for one of his underlings to step forward. A moment later, the underling handed a metal bat to him.

And then, the bald man tossed the bat gently.

Piak~

A crisp sound rang out when the bat landed on the floor. The bat quivered for a bit as it rolled over to Ye Fan's feet.

"Someone wanted to buy one of your legs."

"If you know what's good for you, pick up the bat and break the leg yourself."

"Don't make us do it for you."

"My men don't know their own strength. If you let them do it, they might break the 'leg' in the middle."

"Hahaha~"

When the surrounding crowd heard this, they burst out in mocking laughter. And the vampish-looking woman started fidgeting in his embrace as she complained about the bald man's uncouthness.

"How could you make an obscene joke in front of a lady?"

"What about it? Are you telling me that only women are allowed to use them at night, but men can't even speak of them during the day?"

"Haha~"

As the bald gangster cracked his joke, he slapped his female companion on the ass. A piak sound rang out and fine tremors rolled through the flesh of her curvy butt.

In response, the vampish-looking woman

wiggled her body seductively, and her performance greatly aroused the bald gangster.

Clearly, they were showing great contempt for Ye Fan by pretending not to see him.

But Ye Fan did not get the least bit angry. He stuck his hands into his pockets and smiled lightly. "Not long ago, somebody threw a metal bat at me and told me to break my own legs. Just like what you did just now."

"Do you know what happened to him in the end?"

"What?" the bald gangster asked casually. He had an indifferent look on his face, as if he was just listening to someone tell a story.

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched a little as he spoke: "That man will probably end up serving a life sentence in prison."

Mm?

When the bald man heard this, a sombre look came over his face and he suddenly put more strength into the hand that was

caressing the vampish-looking woman's thigh. The sudden increase in pressure hurt her and she moaned in pain.

"You bastard. I think you must have a death wish?"

"Do you know? In this Anning County, or even the whole of Jingzhou city, there are very few people who would dare to talk this way to me, Zhao Li-Chun."

"You are just a poor loser from the countryside. How dare you offend me?"

The expression on Zhao Li-Chun's face was as sombre as a graveyard, and the tone of his voice was as chilly as a blizzard.

What was the most taboo subject for underworld figures like Zhao Li-Chun?

Undoubtedly, it was going to prison.

And clearly, Ye Fan had infringed upon this taboo subject when he talked about sending someone to prison for life.

Suddenly, the mood in the room turned cold and heavy. The burly men glared

fiercely at Ye Fan as they lifted their weapons.

It was obvious that they were about to attack him.

"You want to kill me?" However, Ye Fan continued to smile nonchalantly.

He stuck his hands into his pockets and stood there quietly. As he shook his head, he continued to smile lightly. "Can I ask you something? How powerful are you compared to Lei San of Jingzhou?"

"Mm?" Zhao Li-Chun frowned. "Master Lei San has been running Jingzhou for several decades. He is the number one honcho of the city and one of the top figures of Jiangdong province. Everybody in Jingzhou knows and respects Master Lei San!"

"Obviously, I, Zhao Li-Chun, cannot hope to compare to him."

Anning County was just right below Jingzhou City.

Master Lei San of Jingzhou was so renowned that even somebody living in

this small county, such as Zhao Li-Chun, had heard of him.

After all, Master Lei San was the ruler of Jingzhou.

So matter how arrogant or reckless he was, Zhao Li-Chun would never dare to compete with Master Lei San.

But Zhao Li-Chun was curious as to why the country bumpkin had suddenly mentioned Master Lei San of Jingzhou.

When Ye Fan heard what Zhao Li-Chun had just said, his smile grew wider.

But in the next moment, a sinister expression suddenly came over his face!

"So it looks like you understand that you are beneath him!"

"You want me to die?"

"Even Lei San would never dare to speak to me like that. Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you threaten me with death?"

Ye Fan's angry voice exploded like a

thunderbolt in the middle of the lobby.

When Zhao Li-Chun heard this, his expression changed and he jumped out of his seat immediately. "Mm?"

"Don't tell me, you actually know Master Lei San?"

"But of course? Back then, in Jianghai, Lei San kowtowed before me and the crown prince of the Lei family, Lei Ao-Ting, went down on his knees before me to plead for his life. Your position is even lower than theirs, so how dare you insult me?" Ye Fan shouted coldly. Clearly, the bald gangster's arrogance had completely angered him.

At this moment, everybody was slightly taken aback.

And Zhao Li-Chun was looking uncertain. He glared angrily at Ye Fan and asked, "You bastard! Are you trying to bluff me?"

"You are just a country bumpkin! Why would someone like Master Lei San fear and respect you?"

Ye Fan sneered in response. "Oh, is that right? In that case, let me explain things to

you so that you can die with a clear mind.”

As he was speaking, Ye Fan lifted his phone and looked at Zhao Li-Chun.

“This is Lei San’s phone number. Since you do not believe me, I will let him tell you the truth.”

Afterward, Ye Fan dialed the number and put the phone on speaker mode.

At this moment, it was deathly quiet in the lobby. Everyone was looking dumbfoundedly at the young man. Even Zhao Li-Chun had started to panic when he saw how confident Ye Fan was. Just then, the bald gangster’s heart was thumping hard in his chest.

Perhaps the country bumpkin really does know Master Lei San?

Finally, the call got through.

A low voice came drifting through from the other end of the line.

Ye Fan looked proudly ahead, while Zhao Li-Chun and company were listening with frowns on their faces. At this moment, the

gangsters were all panicking.

"Sorry, the number you have just dialled is currently unavailable. Sorry..."

Shit!

An angry expression came over Ye Fan's face.

As for Zhao Li-Chun and company, all of them burst out laughing after a brief moment of silence.

"Hahaha~"

"I thought he was a king, but it turns out that he is just an idiot~"

"Did he think we would believe him if he just dialled a phone that had been shut off?"

"He is an idiot!"

"Hahaha~"

"This country bumpkin is just a moron! Oh my god, I can't stop laughing~"

Zhao Li-Chun and company were laughing

till their sides ached. And they were looking at Ye Fan as if he was an idiot.

"You bastard! Let's end this farce now."

"We gave you a chance, but you did not take it. Instead, you tried to trick us."

"You are going to die." Zhao Li-Chun waved his hand as if he was a judge delivering a death sentence. When his underlings saw the signal, all of them rushed forward at once.

Ring Ring Ring~

But, just then, Ye Fan's phone rang suddenly and startled everyone.

"Screw you! Turn off your phone!" Zhao Li-Chun scolded.

But Ye Fan only smiled after glancing down at his phone. He lifted it up and said indifferently, "This call is from Lei San."

"You can ask him if I have lied to you."

With a faint smile on his face, Ye Fan tossed his phone over to the gangsters.

Chapter 140 Ye Fan's Rage!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Inside the lobby.

Ye Fan had already thrown his phone over to Zhao Li-Chun.

The latter looked down and saw the caller ID displayed on the phone. The name was "Lei San."

"Boss, I think this fellow is just bluffing."

"Why bother with him?"

"Let's just break his leg."

Inside the restaurant, the other gangsters were laughing mockingly at Ye Fan, as if he were a moron.

After all, Ye Fan was just a poor person from the countryside. And he looked like a greehorn. Even if he were to join their gang, he would only end up as an insignificant errand boy.

He said he knew Master Lei San of Jingzhou?

And made Master Lei San kowtow to him?

Even the crown prince of the Lei family

had to kneel and beg for mercy in front of him?

They were probably lies.

Made-up stories that only an idiot would believe.

The burly men laughed sinisterly as they walked forward and readied themselves to whack Ye Fan.

But, at this moment, Zhao Li-Chun suddenly stretched out his hand to stop them.

“You bastard. You put on a good act.”

“Fine. I will play your game.”

“I want to see exactly how long you can keep up with this act.”

As he was speaking to Ye Fan, Zhao Li-Chun tapped the “Answer” icon on the phone.

And then he set it on speaker mode. He also turned up the volume to maximum so that everyone could hear the conversation.

“Hi, is this Mr. Chu?” The voice of a middle-aged man drifted through from the other end of the line.

Zhao Li-Chun asked for the caller’s identity instead of answering the question.

“I am Lei San?”

“Lei San of Jingzhou. Mr. Chu, did you forget? We just met.” A hint of doubt could be heard in Lei San’s voice.

Zhao Li-Chun burst out laughing immediately.

“Hahaha~”

“Hey everybody! He says he is Lei San!”

“Do you believe him?”

“Haha~”

Zhao Li-Chun and his men laughed mockingly. They looked as if they had just heard the funniest joke in the world. Even Zhao Li-Chun’s coquettish female companion was laughing. Her body shook gracefully as she covered her mouth with her hand.

“Mm?”

“You are not Mr. Chu?”

“Who are you?”

“Where is Mr. Chu?”

After Lei San heard what Zhao Li-Chun had to say, he realized that something was wrong. His tone immediately turned sombre, cold and authoritarian.

“Who am I?”

“I am your father.”

“Come on, son. Call me daddy. If you do that, I might spare your Mr. Chu.”

“Hahaha~”

Zhao Li-Chun’s words caused everyone to burst out laughing.

They looked as if they were having fun teasing a moron.

“How dare you!”

“Who the hell are you people?”

“How dare you talk this way to me, Lei San?”

“I think you must be tired of living in this world.” Lei San was clearly enraged. When he spoke, one could feel the overwhelming coldness and authority that were packed into his words, even though his voice was coming through from the other end of the phone line.

“Damn it! You really think you are some kind of big shot, huh?”

“You are Lei San?”

“If you are Master Lei San, then I am your father!”

“How dare you put on airs before me.”

“I am Zhao Li-Chun! You freaking think you can scare me so easily?!”

Zhao Li-Chun’s voice was frosty cold as he lashed out at Lei San, and his eyes were filled with mocking laughter.

“I said, I am Lei San,” the caller repeated himself.

Zhao Li-Chun sneered and said, “And I said, I am your father.”

“I am really Lei San.”

“And I really am your father.”

“Do you have a death wish?!” The heavy voice of the male caller drifted through from the other end of the phone line, and it sounded even colder this time.

But one could easily hear the towering rage that was suppressed underneath his words.

It seemed that the caller was already on the brink of going berserk.

As if he was a boiling active volcano that was ready to erupt at any moment.

“How dare you! You son of a bitch! How dare you talk to your father in this manner?” Zhao Li-Chun pretended to be angry and then he burst out laughing.

Inside the lobby, his underlings were also laughing till their sides ached.

“Hahaha~”

“Boss, you are too freaking funny!”

“I am dying of laughter here.”

“I guess that old man is about to lose his mind?”

“Hahaha~”

The burly men in front of Ye Fan, who had just heard their boss prank the caller, were laughing so hard that they could barely stand up straight.

“Mr. Zhao, you are so bad~”

“You are truly evil.”

The coquettish young woman was also giggling. Her man was not only rich and powerful, but also humorous as well. She felt fortunate to be loved by such a man.

Zhao Li-Chun was laughing mockingly. But, afterward, it became clear that he no longer had the patience to fool around with the caller. His voice suddenly became cold and sinister.

“Well, I have things to do so I am not going to fool around with a bastard son like you

anymore.”

“But let me remind you. You are only able to get away with this because we are on the phone. If you had repeated what you just said while standing in front of me, you would die this very day. This is my personal guarantee.”

“Also, let me tell you this. In Anning County, I am king. Your ‘Mr. Chu’ has offended me, so he is finished.”

“Not even the emperor can save him now!!”

Zhao Li-Chun’s words flowed eloquently and his face was filled with pride. The domineering words resounded through the restaurant and awed the surrounding crowd. After he had finished speaking, Zhao Li-Chun hit the phone and ended the call.

Meanwhile, at the other end of the line, Lei San’s face had already turned green with anger.

“San, what’s wrong?”

“Why do you look so terrible?” Li Er, who

was just beside Lei San, saw the look on the latter's face and asked curiously.

Lei San ignored the question and said with a sombre expression: "You go to the venue first. I have some matters to attend to. I will go look for you right after that."

After he finished speaking, Lei San got into his car and made a phone call.

"Yu, you are in charge of Anning County, right? Do you know a Zhao Li-Chun?"

"Find out where he is right now and send me his location."

"Also, I will give you five minutes. Gather all our men and send them over."

"Yes, to Anning County."

"Today, I am going to clean house!"

"It looks like I have been keeping a low profile for too long. Now, even someone who is a nobody dares to come challenge me."

There was a sinister look on Lei San's face, and a hint of killing intent in his eyes.

Ever since he had taken full control of Jingzhou so many years ago, Lei San had been keeping a low profile behind the scenes. And not once had he felt as angry as he was feeling now!

Whoosh~

The wheels of a black Land Rover spun madly as it sped toward a certain restaurant.

At the same moment, the underworld of Anning County was getting restless.

Several dozen vans were speeding through the streets of Anning County, like discharged water from a dam.

They looked like pilgrims hurrying on their way to their holy land, or court officials who rushing to pay their respects to the emperor.

The vehicles' overpowering presence swept through the land as they all coalesced toward one single goal! From above, they looked like multiple streams returning to the sea.

The hitherto peaceful county had turned

restless all of a sudden.

But Zhao Li-Chun and his underlings had no idea what was going on outside the restaurant.

“You bastard, prepare to die!” Zhao Li-Chun barked an order and his men readied themselves to attack Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan smiled lightly and said: “Mr. Zhao, right? Why don’t we wait for a bit longer?”

“What for?” Zhao Li-Chun frowned.

“I thought you might want to find out if the caller just now was really Master Lei San or not.”

“If that was the real Lei San, then he will be here within five minutes. If no one comes after the five minutes is up, then you don’t have to do anything. I will break my own legs.”

“Well, do you dare to have a bet with me?” Ye Fan remained as calm as ever. Zhao Li-Chun could not see any hint of panic on his face.

“Take your bet and shove it where the sun doesn’t shine!”

“Boss, I think he is just trying to stall for time. Don’t believe his lies.” But Zhao Li-Chun’s underlings screamed at Ye Fan and readied themselves to attack the arrogant young man.

But after pondering things over, the bald gangster said heavily: “Alright!”

“I will accept your bet.”

“I will wait for five minutes. If Master Lei San is still not here by that time, you will break your own legs!”

His words rang out heavily through the lobby.

Outside the window, a gale sprung up, causing the trees and grass to rustle noisily.

Chapter 141 Cleaning House



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