

Yunzhou.

It was nearly 8PM and this was the peak of Yunzhou's night life.

Lehua BBQ was full house and business was exceptionally good tonight.

Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing had waited for 15 minutes before they got a seat.

"You terrible little girl, if you eat so much meat, you might become too fat and nobody would want you. An outstanding man like myself prefers women with a good figure, like Mu-Cheng," said Ye Fan as he knocked lightly on Lu Wen-Jing's head after she was done ordering.

This terrible girl had actually ordered so much meat! Why couldn't she order some vegetables instead?

That would be healthier and cheaper.

Meat was so expensive these days.

"Humph, Fan, you try to make your words sound nice, but you're just afraid to spend extra money, right? You're petty alright!" Lu Wen-Jing was quite young but she was

pretty smart. She could tell immediately that Ye Fan couldn't bear to spend the money on her to let her eat expensively.

"TSK! You're pretty smart, huh? So you can tell that I can't bear to spend the money on you. It's tough for Mu-Cheng to earn money, so as her husband, I should scrimp a little. There's nothing wrong in helping my wife to save money." Ye Fan didn't think it was embarrassing at all. In fact, he had a proud smile on his face.

Lu Wen-Jing just sat there and rolled her eyes.

Good heavens!

She suddenly realized that Ye Fan was very thick-skinned.

In no time, the waiter started bringing the kebabs that they ordered.

"Wow, it smells really good!"

Lu Wen-Jing was going to drool soon as she looked at the fat and juicy meat skewers in front of her and she picked one up to eat.

But just as she reached a hand out, Ye Fan smacked it away.

“Fan, why did you hit me?”

“I hit you because you’re so ungrateful. We must learn to be grateful people! We’re using Mu-Cheng’s money to have dinner, so we have to take Mu-Cheng’s share out from here first. Nobody is allowed to eat this half, and we’re giving it to Mu-Cheng when we get home!”

“No! I don’t want to do that!” Lu Wen-Jing protected those meat skewers like a little animal guarding her food and didn’t let Ye Fan touch her skewers.

“This amount isn’t even enough for me. Can’t you just buy more?”

Ye Fan replied, “And you think buying more doesn’t cost money?”

Lu Wen-Jing was at a loss for words, but she still held on stubbornly.

“I don’t care, I’m not doing it!”

But how long could Lu Wen-Jing hold up against Ye Fan’s ‘charm’?

In no time, Lu Wen-Jing had no choice but to cooperate and she reluctantly gave up half her skewers so that they could bring it home for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Humph! Fan, you’re biased! I’m your cousin, so how could you treat me like this? You’re not on my side at all,” retorted Lu Wen-Jing angrily as she pouted.

Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed. “Of course! No matter how close you are to me, you will never be as close to me as my wife is. Between the two of you, I’ll definitely take my wife’s side.”

“But why?”

“Because my wife can give birth to a child for me. Can you?”

“I can too!” Lu Wen-Jing replied very seriously with her cheeks all puffed up.

Ye Fan looked at how adorable Lu Wen-Jing was and burst out laughing.

This silly girl seriously thought that she could just give birth to anybody’s child.

As they were talking and laughing, some

men drinking at the next table were attracted to Lu Wen-Jing's sweet and childish voice, so they started looking over.

"Oh my, Brother Long, look over there. It's a really pretty Lolita."

"Isn't that right up your alley?"

"You wanna go and talk to her?"

The men drinking at the next table had noticed the young lady seated across from Ye Fan.

Lu Wen-Jing's sweet looks and slender body, her adorable and exquisite face as well as her lolita styled dressing had certainly attracted the attention of these men.

The man they called Brother Long was shirtless and under the influence of alcohol as he laughed lecherously. "Come, my brothers, let's go talk to that little girl over there."

He got up and walked over with two mugs of beer.

"Hello little girl, come and have a drink

with me.”

He walked over to Lu Wen-Jing and put one mug of beer in front of Lu Wen-Jing as he looked at this adorable little lolita in front of him up and down without reservation.

Lu Wen-Jing immediately paled and shook her head repeatedly when she saw these burly men with tattoos coming towards her. “I...I don’t drink.”

“Come on, little girl, there’s always a first time for everything.”

“Giving your first time to Brother Long is your honor.”

“Perhaps the first time might hurt and you might feel uncomfortable, but once you get over it, you’d enjoy it.”

“HAHAHA!”

They started laughing loudly and their lecherous laughter made Lu Wen-Jing even more fearful.

“If you don’t want to die, then get lost.”

An icy cold voice suddenly rang out.

Ye Fan was quietly sitting across from Lu Wen-Jing and sipped from the glass of water in his hands.

Ye Fan didn't even look at them when he spoke.

BAM!

One of the men with a heavily tattooed arm kicked a chair in front of Ye Fan aside and shouted angrily, "You little punk, how dare you tell Brother Long to get lost?!"

"You must be tired of living!"

The four or five burly men looked at Ye Fan and they were so fierce looking that they frightened all the customers around them because they were afraid of being unnecessarily involved.

"She's just a child and you're a group of grown men. Why gang up to bully a child?" An old man sighed and tried to persuade these hooligans. There was always a good person among such a large group of people.

“You bloody old man, how dare you interfere? Get lost!” The man with a tattooed arm slapped the old man and he fell to the floor.

Everyone watching was even more afraid now. They watched from afar and nobody dared to step forward. But their eyes were filled with sympathy and pity as they looked at Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing.

These two were probably going to get into trouble.

After slapping away the old man, Brother Long looked at Ye Fan and asked calmly, “Punk, is this little girl your girlfriend? From now on, I’m her older brother and she’ll drink with me every now and then. You don’t mind, right?”

He said these words very calmly, but there was a lecherous smile on his face.

This ‘Brother Long’ clearly had bad intentions.

“You little bastard! Are you deaf or mute? Brother Long is speaking to you, can’t you bloody hear him?” The man with a tattooed arm smashed a beer bottle onto



the floor as he shouted at Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan continued to ignore them.

He took a sip of water, put the glass down and replied in a low voice. "I'll say this one more time. Get lost."

"Bloody hell! Who the fuck do you think you are? I think you're asking for it! I'm going to let you know how powerful I am today!"

Ye Fan's words had definitely agitated the hooligans.

The man with a tattooed arm spat and picked up the chair next to him to smash it on Ye Fan's back.

BAM!



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