

"Hmm? Ye Fan? Why is he standing up now? Is he going to the washroom?" Ye Fan standing up immediately attracted everyone's attention, including Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But they didn't think too much about it and thought that Ye Fan was just getting up to go to the bathroom.

"Seriously? Is this idiot going to pee at a time like this? I think he's purposely done this to attract attention. What an attention seeking little clown," sneered Fan Zhong-Xian disdainfully.

But while Su Qian and the rest were sneering away, they realized that Ye Fan didn't head towards the bathroom after getting up. Instead, he was walking toward the red carpet right in the middle of the hall that was leading up to the highest point of the restaurant and walked over with his head high.

Everyone watching immediately felt like their eyes were going to pop out from their heads.

"Oh my god! Ye Fan, are you nuts? What are you doing? They're calling for Mr Chu! You're just a country bumpkin live-in son-in-law, so why are you standing up? Hurry up and go back to your seat!" shouted Su Qian in

shock.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was going to cry from her anxiety.

“Ye Fan, hurry up and go back to your seat! This is not the place for you to make trouble! You’ve already offended Li Zi-Yang and given me so much trouble, so can you please stop adding to it?” shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng in horror and anger as she stared at him with bloodshot eyes.

But Ye Fan remained emotionless in the face of Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng’s reprimanding.

His expression was grim and cold while his steps were leisurely and steady.

He was as calm as the water on a lake. Their shouts didn’t make any difference in his heart at all.

He only turned his head and replied them calmly, “I told you before, I am Mr Chu.”

What?

“You’re Mr Chu? You can go to hell! You think someone like you can be Mr Chu? If you’re Mr Chu, then I’ll jump down from the rooftop!” chortled Fan Zhong-Xian as he

yelled at Ye Fan.

"Oh my god, this guy is an idiot! He'll get Mu-Cheng killed one of these days! How does such an idiot still exist?!" Su Qian gnashed her teeth angrily.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes were red as she shouted, "Ye Fan, are you quite done?"

"Chen Ao, Master Er and so many other big shots are here today. Have you thought about what will happen if you make trouble here? This isn't your home! These men aren't your dad! If you get into trouble, nobody here will be protect you!" yelled Qiu Mu-Cheng repeatedly at Ye Fan as she was nearly on the verge of tears.

But Ye Fan didn't bother about what any of them was saying.

He stepped on the brand new red carpet and slowly walked on.

There was no joy nor sadness on his clean and handsome face.

His expression was authoritative and cold.

Just like that, everyone stared on with shocked and trembling looks on their faces as he walked on arrogantly and went up the

steps.

He went straight for the highest point in the hall.

"HA! This guy is asking for it!" laughed Fan Zhong-Xian coldly.

"What an idiot. A countryside louse dares to impersonate as Mr Chu? I'm so glad our Qianqian has already cut all ties with him, otherwise, she would be implicated by this fool," cursed Old Mrs Su as she shook her head at Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was trembling all over in anger.

Su Qian spat nastily, "This fellow has really gone mad!"

All the other guests started snorting after they heard what Old Mrs Su and the rest were saying and they looked at this young man in front of them like he was an idiot.

"He's just a country bumpkin and he dares to pretend to be Mr Chu? He's really asking to get killed! A louse is a louse after all. He's never seen the world and now he doesn't even realize he's going to die?"

"Stupid louse! Hurry up and get out! Where's

security? Hurry up and drag that idiot away!"

All the rich and powerful people at the door were shouting and hurling insults at Ye Fan.

Old Mrs Su shouted the loudest because she wanted to have nothing to do with Ye Fan.

She even called the security guards to come up and chase Ye Fan out of the restaurant.

But just when all these people were shouting all these nasty things at Ye Fan, someone right in front stood up and bowed towards Ye Fan, "We welcome Mr Chu!"

What?

Everyone was suddenly silent.

Fan Zhong-Xian froze.

What the hell was going on now?

Ye Fan continued to walk forward. When he reached the third step up the stage, another man in the front row stood up and clasped his hands together politely to greet him, "We welcome Mr Chu!"

"This...what on earth..."

"What on earth is going on?" Old Mrs Su was

rooted to the floor and couldn't say any more.

Su Qian stopped her angry ranting and shouting as well.

Her face had turned completely pale.

When Ye Fan went up the fourth step, a third gentleman right in front stood up as well. "We welcome Mr Chu!"

After the third man's respectful greeting resounded, it suddenly felt as though a huge rock had fallen into the sea and raised a tsunami.

All the important and powerful men who were right in the front stood up one after another as they called out with great respect, "We welcome Mr Chu!"

Li Er led his team from Yunzhou and walked out with large strides as they all bowed in unison, "We welcome Mr Chu!"

Chen Ao brought his men from Jianghai to bow with great reverence, "We welcome Mr Chu!"

Lei San brought the men from Jingzhou to bow as they greeted, "We welcome Mr Chu!"

Their reverent voices and respectful greetings were like a rush of waves that had gathered together to flood through Haiyuan Restaurant.

All the most powerful people representing the 18 cities of Jiangdong bowed together to greet Ye Fan with utmost respect.

It was as if a group of subjects was bowing to their emperor, or a group of believers bowing to their god.

As they continued to look on at him with awe, Ye Fan held his head up high as he stepped further up the steps.

He reached the peak of Jiangdong with one step!

HUUUUU...

The wind blew bitterly outside, but the hall was filled with warm greetings.

Ye Fan continued to stand by himself at the peak with no expression on his face.

It was as if he was the ruler over the entire world as he stood at the highest point of Haiyuan Restaurant and accepted their greetings.

He stood with his hand behind his back and a cold smile in his eyes.

His eyes were as deep as the stars in the sky as he stood right at the peak to look down at the people below.

There was nothing but the sound of the respectful voices from Chen Ao and the rest.

"We welcome Mr Chu!"

Boooom...

The cold wind blew down from the north and the surface of Yunwu Lake undulated.

Only that young man stood up proudly in the hall.

The sound of respectful voices filled the earth and shook it.

Everyone was shocked when they saw how all the most important people of the province were treating him with such reverence.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was completely stunned. She felt a ringing in her head as thunder had struck her. Her entire world suddenly collapsed.



“Ye...Ye Fan? Mr...Mr Chu?” Qiu Mu-Cheng uttered softly.

Nobody knew how ridiculous life seemed to her right now.



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The blue waters of Yunwu Lake undulated outside Haiyuan Restaurant.

Ye Fan stood proudly at the peak within the main hall as everyone inside greeted and bowed before him.

Many people were filled with shock when they watched Ye Fan ascend the stage.

After all, very few of the people present had seen Ye Fan for themselves.

Most of them assumed that this famous Mr Chu would be a middle aged man with a successful career and family like Li Er and Chen Ao.

But when Mr Chu truly stood before them, everyone was deeply shocked by how young Ye Fan was.

"He's so young but he's already the leader of Jiangdong."

"Wouldn't Mr Chu be famous throughout China within the next ten years?"

Many people were sighing deeply.

Some of them were sighing in shock and some were sighing in admiration.

But of course, some of them were fearful, horrified and in disbelief.

Qiu Mu-Cheng remained silent for a long time.

Before this, she had been wondering about why Ye Fan had attracted so many important people to come and pay him respects in Jianghai.

Why was the heir to the Shen family always so polite around him?

Why wasn't Ye Fan afraid of the Fan family, the Ma family or even the Li family of Yunzhou?

So this was why.

"Mr Chu? Ha, Mr Chu, huh. Ye Fan, you've won. I was the one in the wrong. You were right – I don't understand you at all. I'm too shortsighted and even after being married to you for three years, I don't know what you're capable of at all and I don't even know what sort of existence you actually signify!" Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes were bloodshot as she murmured quietly to herself and looked up at the man who stood at the peak and was as brilliant as the sun.

As his wife, she should have been proud of

this moment.

But for some reason, Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't smile at all.

She only felt a heaviness in her heart as well as self-deprecation.

"He's...he's really Mr Chu? But...but...how can that be?" Su Qian wasn't feeling any better than Qiu Mu-Cheng.

When Li Er, Chen Ao and all the other big shots greeted Ye Fan with such respect, Su Qian felt that her brain was about to burst and her entire worldview had collapsed in an instant.

Her face was pale and in shock.

"Im-Impossible! It can't be him. How could it be him? He's just a cowardly live-in son-in-law, a nobody. How could he possibly be Mr Chu? No...no...this can't be true..."

Su Qian shook her head profusely and her tears couldn't stop streaming down her face.

Nobody could understand how Su Qian felt right now.

Back when she found out that Ye Fan was the Harmonica Prince she had such a huge

crush on, she had already taken quite a big blow.

But she never imagined that Mr Chu, the one she idolized so much, turned to be Ye Fan as well.

Su Qian suddenly felt as though life had played a huge prank on her.

“Why? Why is it him? WHY?!”

Su Qian never dreamt that her life could be this ironic.

While Su Qian was losing her mind, Fan Zhong-Xian was equally shaken.

His eyes were bloodshot and he was on the verge of bursting.

“Impossible! Why is it him? He’s just a country bumpkin and a useless live-in son-in-law! So how could he achieve this?” muttered Fan Zhong-Xian through gritted teeth. He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug deeply into his own flesh.

Perhaps that was the most painful thing in life.

Someone you trampled upon suddenly stood at a position higher than you could ever

achieve.

It wasn't difficult to imagine how much fury and indignation was in Fan Zhong-Xian's heart right now.

If even Fan Zhong-Xian felt this way, then it wasn't hard to imagine how difficult it was for Old Mrs Su.

From the moment Ye Fan stepped up to stand at the peak of Jiangdong, Old Mrs Su was rooted to the floor like a stone sculpture.

She just stared at him and couldn't get a single word out of her mouth.

Her heart was filled with nothing but terror and deep regret.

She finally understood what sort of person she had looked down on before this.

"You said that Ma Ming-Bo was an ant and mere dust to you, and a million dollar bungalow was a joke. I thought you were just young and audacious, but it turns out that I was wrong. I was so wrong."

"You were right. Compared to you, we are truly just frogs in the well and we are nothing but ants and dust. We were wrong, we were

all wrong. All of us had underestimated you," said Old Mrs Su with a smile and the shake of her head. Her eyes were filled with self-deprecation.

She never thought that after being wise all her life and reading all sorts of characters along the way, she had finally made a misjudgment on Ye Fan.

Ye Fan continued to stand on stage with his hands behind his back.

His clean face was radiating heroically.

He looked down at everyone and waved his hands. "Alright now, everyone, please take a seat."

"Li Er, start the banquet. Everyone has come from afar to gather here in Yunzhou, so as the host, we must take good care of the guests."

Li Er immediately nodded at these words. "Mr Chu, don't worry, I've got everything arranged already. But before the banquet begins, my son would like to present a toast to you as an expression of our loyalty and respect."

Li Er quickly turned and yelled towards the corridor, "Zi-Yang, hurry up and come in to

toast Mr Chu!"

Lei San was afraid of losing out, so he quickly yelled towards the corridor too, "Ao-Ting, come in and toast Mr Chu too!"

"Coming!" Li Zi-Yang and Lei Ao-Ting's voices responded from outside the hall.

In no time, two young men in a suit were carrying a glass of red wine each and hurried towards Ye Fan.

The one right in front was Li Er's son, Li Zi-Yang.

"Mr Chu! You are a great hero among men and your reputation spreads across Jiangdong. When I was still overseas, I had already heard all about you. Today, we finally meet! I would like to give Mr Chu a toast to express my deepest respect towards you," said Li Zi-Yang from afar with great respect in his voice.

"Oh? Young Master Li, are you sure you want to toast me?" asked Ye Fan as he turned to look at Li Zi-Yang approaching him.

"What? Why are you here? How dare you actually make trouble here? Get lost! This is no place for a louse like you!" Li Zi-Yang was furious to see Ye Fan.



He was at the back preparing the wine earlier and didn't see how Ye Fan had ascended the stage.

So now that he realized that Ye Fan was actually at the banquet, he became furious.

This fellow was just a country bumpkin to him, so Li Zi-Yang couldn't be bothered with him.

But once Li Zi-Yang said these words, the entire restaurant fell silent.

Everyone was stunned as they looked strangely at him.

Lei Ao-Ting was even more stunned and he secretly put up a thumbs up for Li Zi-Yang. This guy really had guts.

"What's wrong with all of you? Why are all of you staring at me like that for? Where's security? Hurry up and throw this louse out!" Li Zi-Yang continued to yell.

Li Er stood by the side and was frozen with fear as his entire body was trembling.