

Wang Li-Li didn't despise Ye Fan.

In Wang Li-Li's eyes, it was already very impressive of Ye Fan to be able to buy a car shop worth millions at such a tender age.

But Wang Li-Li was worried that they didn't have the right to enter the Mount Yunding Villa.

After all, she heard that the man whom even the likes of Master Li Er highly respected, lived there.

In Wang Li-Li's opinion, no matter how incredible Ye Fan was, he couldn't compete against Master Li Er.

Moreover, they were heading to the villa where a man who was more powerful than Master Li Er resided.

So Wang Li-Li naturally panicked and worried.

But Ye Fan merely laughed when he heard Wang Li-Li's woes.

"So what? Not anyone can live there, but I can! There isn't a single place in China where I, Chu Tianfan, can't live!" said Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's echoed in the car!

His imposing words left Wang Li-Li trembling in shock.

Wang Li-Li didn't dare to go on. She drove Ye Fan up to Mount Yunding's peak, where the Mount Yunding Villa was located.

Ever since Ye Fan purchased the Mount Yunding Villa, he hadn't visited it all this time.

Ma Ming-Bo's words at the Su family dinner suddenly reminded Ye Fan of its existence.

And it was time to go see his new villa.

According to Ye Fan's plan, he would officially move into Mount Yunding Villa after New Year's Day.

Of course, Ye Fan had to take a look before he moved in and see if the villa was truly worth \$50 billion.

VROOOM!

The luxury car sped in the cold wind.

The Maybach's low rumble cut across the skies as it sped on the streets of Yunzhou and disappeared into the distance swiftly!

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On the other end.

The Su family had arrived at Mount Yunding in several luxury cars.

Although it was nighttime, the vicinity of Mount Yunding remained brightly lit.

All kinds of landscape lights adorned both sides of the streets.

Although it wasn't New Year's Day yet, it was decorated festively.

"It certainly is a posh district."

"There were three checkpoints on the way in."

"The security is shockingly good."

"Mount Yunding is probably the safest district in Yunzhou, right?"

After the cars pulled up, Su Yuan-Shan and the rest of the Su family got out of their cars.

They couldn't help sigh about what they saw on the way here.

"Yes, if not for Ming-Bo, we would probably never be able to enter this district in our lives, right?"

Everyone sighed about how impressive Ma Ming-Bo was and kept praising him.

“Wow!”

“It’s right next to Yunwu Lake.”

“You can see the entire Yunwu Lake from here.”

“It’s so beautiful!”

No one had entered the villa yet, but just standing outside, they could see Yunwu Lake’s lovely scenery.

A gentle breeze set off a shimmery ripple all over Yunwu Lake.

The Su family’s youngsters couldn’t help shouting in delight when they admired the lake as the moon reflected on it.

“Granny, isn’t the scenery great?” asked Ma Ming-Bo as he smiled and walked over to Old Mrs Su.

Old Mrs Su naturally loved it.

“The villa sits before Mount Yunding’s peak with Yunzhou’s largest lake, Yunwu Lake, in front of it. The natural sight sights surrounding it is fantastic. Every penny of

that \$500 million you spent was worth it, Ming-Bo! It's simply a utopian retreat! Also, your villa is located on the most prime spot in the district. In terms of residence, no one else in Yunzhou can compare to you, right? I just wonder who's the lucky girl who will have the fortune of marrying you and living here with you to enjoy these lovely sights. Wouldn't that make the mistress of this villa, the Queen of Yunzhou?"

The more Old Mrs Su looked at it, the more she adored it. Then the fury that Ye Fan stirred in her heart earlier dissipated completely.

Old Mrs Su glanced at Su Qian profoundly as she spoke.

Her last sentence was clearly intended for Su Qian.

She wanted to matchmake Su Qian and Ma Ming-Bo.

But Su Qian acted cluelessly and only smiled patronizingly.

Su Yuan-Shan turned a deaf ear and kept quiet.

Although it irked Su Yuan-Shan, he remained silent. Considering the good mood Old Mrs

Su was in, there was no sense in dampening her high spirits.

“No, Granny. I haven’t accomplished enough yet!” said Ma Ming-Bo as he shook his head suddenly.

Then he turned to look up at Mount Yunding’s peak in front of him.

“Wangyun’ means to look up into the clouds at Mount Yunding’s peak. Even if I own the most prime villa in the district, it can’t compare to Mr Chu’s residence on the peak. He’s the true King of Yunzhou, so his woman is the Queen of Yunzhou!” said Ma Ming-Bo profoundly as he gazed up in the night air.

The majestic villa standing atop Mount Yunding’s peak towered over Yunzhou like a King gazing at his land!

Despite Ma Ming-Bo’s loftiness, he didn’t dare behave arrogantly at all before the man who resided on Mount Yunding’s peak.

All Ma Ming-Bo had for him was respect and admiration.

Even if Ma Ming-Bo never laid eyes on him.

The man’s reputation preceded him.

He had the entire Jiangdong bowing at his feet, so what was one little Ma Ming-Bo?

Old Mrs Su naturally knew who Ma Ming-Bo was talking about.

But Old Mrs Su took great comfort as she smiled and said, "You are proud but humble. You have lofty ideals yet you are self-aware. Well done, Ming-Bo! You are all set to exceed your father's accomplishments. Ming-Bo, don't be sad. Although becoming Mr Chu is too high an aspiration for you now, you are younger than him, so you still have plenty of time to work hard. In the future, when you reach Mr Chu's age, you might be the one standing at Mount Yunding's peak."

Old Mrs Su was filled with hope as she comforted him.

It seemed like Old Mrs Su clearly thought Mr Chu was a middle-aged man.

But it makes sense since Li Er, Chen Ao, and all the influential characters of Jiangdong were all middle-aged men who were well above their 40s.

After all, most people achieved their heights of fame, power, and success at this age.

"Okay. I will work hard and won't disappoint

Granny!" said Ma Ming-Bo with resolve.

"Haha! See, Qianqian? See how ambitious and talented Ming-Bo is? Isn't he a million times better than that poor country bumpkin? Although Ye Fan comes from a lowly background, he is so arrogant. Ye Fan said he didn't care about the Ma family and has Jiangdong at his feet. He's such an idiot. A country bumpkin like him will never make it in life," said Old Mrs Su coldly as she commended Ma Ming-Bo and spoke contemptuously of Ye Fan.

VRRROOM!

A car suddenly drove past towards them.

"Oh my god!"

"That's a Maybach S680! That's the best luxury car on the market."

"It's heaps better than Ming-Bo's car."

"There aren't a lot of those in Yunzhou, right?"

"Where is this big shot from?"

The moment the Maybach appeared, the entire Su family instantly blew up in excitement and curiosity.



"Ming-Bo, are you expecting a guest?" asked Old Mrs Su perplexedly as she frowned and looked at the incoming Maybach.

Ma Ming-Bo's unit was the one closest to the Mount Yunding scenic location in the entire Wangyun Villa district.

Beyond it lay the Mount Yunding Villa district.

A huge metal gate separated Wangyun Villa from Mount Yunding Villa and closed off the road.

In other words, cars couldn't drive further.

So Old Mrs Su thought the owner of the Maybach was here to visit Ma Ming-Bo.

But Ma Ming-Bo shook his head as he said softly, "I don't recall inviting anyone else. Unless someone is visiting after he caught wind that I was in Yunzhou."

This seemed to be the only possible reason, which could explain the car's presence.

"That's probably it. Since someone is here to visit you, why don't you go over and welcome him? Considering how much they look up to us, we have to play good hosts," said Old Mrs Su in agreement as she nodded

and smiled after she heard Ma Ming-Bo.

Ma Ming-Bo walked over to greet his visitor.

The Su family walked out with Ma Ming-Bo wanting to see who the owner of this Maybach was.

"Hi, I am Ma Ming-Bo from the Ma family of Nanquan. May I know who's visiting? Please leave me some details, so I can return the favor," said Ma Ming-Bo resoundingly with a proud look on his face as he walked up after the car slowed down.

The smugness on his face was particularly obvious.

After all, the rich and powerful of Yunzhou was visiting him after he first arrived here.

It indirectly helped emphasize the Ma family's importance and prestige.

The visitor came at a good time. Since the Su family was around, Ma Ming-Bo had an audience to show off to.

HUUU!

Just as Ma Ming-Bo spoke proudly, the Maybach went zipping past without stopping at all.

The wheels sped over a puddle and caused muddy water to splash all over Ma Ming-Bo.

Even Old Mrs Su got her face splashed with mud since she came over with Ma Ming-Bo to welcome the guest.

“What the hell?! Who was that? How could he be so rude?”

He wanted to show off but ended up getting splashed by muddy water.

Ma Ming-Bo's smile disappeared, and his expression turned dark instantly.

He thought that the owner of the Maybach was here to visit him.

Yet the car owner ignored him and sped off after seeing him.

It was like a slap on Ma Ming-Bo's face. It was so embarrassing that his face burned in pain and his heart felt as though he had swallowed a fly.

He could only use his indignation to disguise the shame in his heart.

But Ma Ming-Bo was the only person of the entire lot who dared to swear at the Maybach.

Although mud was sprayed onto the Su family members as well, they didn't dare to utter a word and merely swallowed it.

Old Mrs Su's face flushed red. She was furious but didn't dare to say a word.

After all, the car owner must be more powerful than the Su family, considering he could enter the district.

Ma Ming-Bo didn't have to fear the Maybach owner since he had the backing of the Ma family.

But the Su family had no choice but to shrink back in fear.

Yet the man in the car turned a deaf ear on Ma Ming-Bo as though he heard nothing.

The crowd watched as the car drove slowly forward until it stopped in front of the iron gates, which segregated Mount Yunding Villa from Wangyun Villa.

Ma Ming-Bo's face turned pale when he caught the sight.

The Su family subconsciously held their breaths with their hearts in their mouths.

Su Qian's eyes opened wide.

The same speculation crossed everyone's minds at the same moment.

"Is that..."

"Could it be..."

"Is...is that Mr Chu's car?"

Ma Ming-Bo panicked while Su Qian trembled and Old Mrs Su held her breath.

Then a skinny silhouette opened the door and got off the car as everyone stared nervously and with admiration.

The instant he appeared, everyone fell into silence.

Ma Ming-Bo and the others were so shocked that their eyes nearly popped from their sockets!

"Damn! It's you!" cursed Ma Ming-Bo with a darkened expression.

"Ye Fan? What are you doing here?" asked Su Qian, who was equally shocked.

Yup, the skinny youth who just got off the car was Ye Fan.

It was such a shocking turn of events for

everyone when they spotted Ye Fan.

The anticipation dissipated completely. All that remained was an inexplicable fury and disappointment.

"Darn!"

"It turned out to be that pauper?"

"I thought I would have the fortune of seeing Mr Chu tonight."

"It's such a disappointment!"

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"Exactly! Why is that country bumpkin here?"

"Yep, why is he here? Is he here to harass Qianqian?"

....

"How could a pauper from the countryside manage to enter such a high-end villa district?"

"Has he been following us? Did he sneak in behind us?"

"Heavens, he's completely shameless."

"Ming-Bo didn't invite him to the villa, so how could he have the cheek to turn up?"

The Su family was filled with contempt when they spotted Ye Fan.

Old Mrs Su felt angry.

She already detested Ye Fan for offending her earlier.

Now he was harassing Su Qian nonstop, so Old Mrs Su flew into a rage.

She instantly shouted coldly, "What are you doing here? I told you that you are beneath Qianqian. I will never agree to your relationship, so you better give up. From now on, stop harassing my granddaughter. Otherwise, the Su family won't let you off! Now get lost!"

"Mum, don't..." persuaded Su Yuan-Shan instantly. He felt that his mother was simply too harsh with her words.

"Shut up! If you didn't allow it, why would Qianqian end up dating a country bumpkin? I'm going to give you a piece of my mind when we get back!" scolded Old Mrs Su as she glared at Su Yuan-Shan.

Of course, Su Yuan-Shan didn't retort.

After all, she was his mother. Since there were so many people around, he couldn't talk back to his mother.

Then Ye Fan's cold laughter came from before them.

"Aren't you going too far? I'm going home, so why do I need your permission?"

What?



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What?

Going to his own home?

Ye Fan's words left everyone in shock.

Many people burst out laughing uncontrollably right away.

"Haha!"

"You country bumpkin! Your home?"

"Are you trying to make me die laughing?"

"You can't even tell a good lie."

"Do you know where you are?"

"This is Wangyun Villa."

"Each villa here is worth millions!"

"Do you know what that means?"

"It means even if you sold your entire village, you can't afford a single unit here."

"The ignorant know no fear."

"Do you think we are as gullible as Qianqian?"

Everyone in the Su family sneered.

They looked at Ye Fan as though they were looking at an idiot.

Ma Ming-Bo shook his head as he laughed as well.

To think Ma Ming-Bo initially thought that Ye Fan was a strong competitor for Su Qian's favor. From the looks of it now, he was overthinking it.

He was nothing but a dumbass.

Ma Ming-Bo said as he sneered, "Fan, do you really live here? Which unit is it? Why don't you point it out, so we can go over and visit you later?"

Ma Ming-Bo undoubtedly sounded sarcastic, so it made the Su family members burst out laughing.

"Haha! Ming-Bo, do you buy his nonsense? How can a country bumpkin even afford to buy a toilet here after selling himself? I think he's just saying it to con Qianqian," said one of Su Qian's aunts immediately as she laughed.

But Ye Fan was unfazed by this ridicule. Instead, he said calmly, "Are you sure you

want me to point it out? In that case, let me show you."

Ye Fan's words sent everyone into shock once again.

"Heavens!"

"Does this pauper have the audacity to point it out?"

"Fine."

"Let him point it out then! I want to see how long this country bumpkin can keep acting."

The Su family members sneered as they waited for Ye Fan to embarrass himself.

Old Mrs Su was filled with contempt as well.

In her opinion, Ye Fan was merely bragging.

In the end, it would invite insult.

"As you wish then!" said Ye Fan proudly with a smile as he turned and pointed up.

His low imposing voice reverberated through the land!

"I live at the peak of Mount Yunding."

HUUU!

A cold wind gusted and made Yunwu Lake ripple.

The plants swayed as waves undulated across the lake.

A dead silence fell.

Silence.

There was a protracted silence.

Everyone went speechless after hearing Ye Fan's words.

Sometime later, they started shouting at him.

"Heavens!"

"Damn you!"

"Are you insane?"

"Do you want to die, you brat?"

"You are a complete idiot!"

Everyone was startled by Ye Fan's words.

They thought no matter how arrogant Ye Fan

was, he would just point at a random unit in Wangyun Villa and say it was his own.

But they didn't think Ye Fan would have the guts to point at Mount Yunding and claim it was his home.

Was he insane?

Was he an idiot?

Didn't he know who lived there?

How dare he covet Mr Chu's residence? It was absolutely reckless!

"Qianqian, you have to quickly cut ties with this dumbass!"

"Or else, he will drag the Su family down one day!"

"He is simply too rash!"

"How can he say such nonsense?"

"How can a pauper like him harbor designs on Mount Yunding Villa?"

Everyone in the Su family hurled insults at Ye Fan.

Ma Ming-Bo rolled his eyes too and looked

at Ye Fan as though he was retarded.

It was one thing just to blurt nonsense, but now he was really trying to kill himself.

He simply wanted to die!

"Ignore the dumbass. Let's go in."

"Or else, we might get implicated by him."

The Su family was somewhat worried about getting into trouble, so after scolding him for a while, they quickly went back into Ma Ming-Bo's villa.

But Su Qian continued to stand there and looked at Ye Fan with fury seething in her heart.

"Qianqian, come on in!"

"What are you standing around for?" chased the Su family members.

Su Qian turned a deaf ear and stayed silent.

Su Qian was finally incapable of suppressing herself, so she roared furiously at Ye Fan, "Ye Fan, that's enough! Haven't you caused enough trouble? You offended the Li and the Fan families and the elite of Stun the World Boxing School. Haven't you had enough?"

How dare you shamelessly provoke Mr Chu now? Will you only stop after bringing disaster upon yourself and kill Mu-Cheng in the process?"

Su Qian's eyes were completely red as she shouted.

She genuinely felt upset for her best friend.

Ye Fan had already caused enough trouble previously by provoking many powerful people and got into a huge argument with Qiu Mu-Cheng for it.

But it didn't dawn on Su Qian that Ye Fan hadn't learnt his lesson at all.

Now he even dared to rashly offend Mr Chu.

"I really feel sorry for Mu-Cheng!" shouted Su Qian angrily with her eyes red as she looked at Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan didn't respond to Su Qian's shouting at all.

He merely glanced at her with a cold look on his face expressionlessly. Then he turned to walk towards the iron gates.

"Darn!"

"Will the idiot never give up?"

"What's he trying to do?"

"Is he really going to barge into Mount Yunding?"

"Oh my!"

"He's really dumb!"

"Lunatic!"

"He's a complete lunatic!"

The Su family members thought Ye Fan was going to jump over the iron gate and barge into Mount Yunding when he walked towards the entrance.

They were so startled that their faces instantly turned pale while they continued to shout at him furiously.

The security guards who were guarding Mount Yunding clearly detected the commotion as someone came walking over.

"Ye Fan, are you crazy? Come back right now! How can you offend Mr Chu?" shouted Su Qian hurriedly. She couldn't be bothered to get angry with Ye Fan when she saw the security guards walking over.



In her desperation, she even attempted to pull him away.

"Qianqian, ignore him. Leave him be! He was the one who acted recklessly. Who can he blame?" said Ma Ming-Bo as he pulled Su Qian to stop her from going over.

Old Mrs Su stared angrily at Su Qian and said, "Qianqian, have you forgotten what I said? I will tell you for the last time. You have to sever ties with him from now on! It's none of your business what becomes of him! Ming-Bo, bring her back here."

After Old Mrs Su spoke coldly, Ma Ming-Bo went over and pulled Su Qian over.

SWISH!

The Mount Yunding security guards were already here and had unlocked the gate and walked out

"Mr Chu's men have come out!"

"That country bumpkin is done for!"

Everyone in the Su family coldly laughed as they gloated and waited for some excitement.

They thought these men would teach Ye Fan

a lesson hard.

To their shock, the men who had come down from Mount Yunding would take their leader's cue to bow in unison while he said, "I have been expecting you. Welcome to Mount Yunding, Sir!"

"Welcome to Mount Yunding, Sir!"

"Welcome to Mount Yunding, Sir!"



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BOOM!

The polite words and respectful greetings surged one after another. The waves of reverent voices gathered into rivers before crashing upon the sand.

Everyone was shocked to see Jin Bao and the others standing respectfully by Ye Fan's side to welcome him. It was so unexpected that they felt as though they had been struck by lightning.

"They have been...been expecting him?" said Ma Ming-Bo as his eyes twitched.

"Are...are they welcoming him to Mount Yunding?" asked Old Mrs Su as her eyes nearly popped from their sockets.

Su Qian's face trembled as a tsunami surged in her heart. She said in shock, "How...how can that be?"

Dead silence.

There was a dead silence.

Mount Yunding instantly fell into silence.

Only a cold wind gusted, causing a ripple on Yunwu Lake.

The gate segregating Mount Yunding Villa from Wangyun Villa gradually opened under Old Mrs Su and the others' shocked stares.

Then Ye Fan got back into the Maybach S680 and drove right up to Mount Yunding Villa.

Before Ye Fan got into the car, he suddenly stopped.

With his back facing Su Qian, Ma Ming-Bo, and everyone in the Su family, his profound words swept over like the night breeze.

"I told you. You don't know me at all, so you have no idea what I am capable of."

VROOOM!

The engine started, and the posh black car drove into the wind and sped off.

Even after its orange tail lights had disappeared from sight, no one managed to recover from the shock.

After some time, the sound of the crowd deeply inhaling could be heard.

"Did...did he really go up?"

"How could a pauper from the countryside

get invited to go up Mount Yunding Villa?"

"How could he be connected to the elite of Yunzhou?"

"Oh my god!"

"This world is insane."

Everyone in the Su family found this inconceivable. Even now, they couldn't accept the truth before their eyes.

In the end, the Su family members who had ridiculed Ye Fan looked at Su Qian in horror as they asked, "Qianqian, are you sure your boyfriend is from the countryside?"

"Is he Mr Chu?"

"Oh my! If the Su family offends Mr Chu, we will meet a horrible end soon."

"What should we do?"

"What should we do now?"

Many of the Su family members spoke in astonishment with a crying voice.

"His surname is 'Ye', so how can he be Mr Chu? It must be pure luck that he managed to get in," roared Ma Ming-Bo angrily.

Then Ma Ming-Bo walked down the steps and headed towards the gate.

If the likes of Ye Fan could get in, there was no way Ma Ming-Bo couldn't.

The Mount Yunding Villa employees were still locking the gate when Ma Ming-Bo suddenly swaggered over wanting to enter.

"Hold it! Who are you? You can't enter Mount Yunding without permission! Back off!" said the security guard coldly.

Ma Ming-Bo's eyes narrowed as he divulged his identity, "I am Ma Ming-Bo, the eldest son of the Ma family from Nanquan. I would like to go up Mount Yunding Villa and pay Mr Chu a visit. If you know any better, then get out of the way!"

"The Ma family from Nanquan?" said the security guards in surprise.

After contemplating for a long time, he failed to recall who the Ma family were.

Then he asked his colleague, "Have you heard of the Ma family from Nanquan?"

His colleague shook his head as he replied, "No, I haven't."

"We don't know who the hell you are talking about, so get lost! We only care about the Chu family on Mount Yunding and not the Ma family!" shouted the guard as he chased Ma Ming-Bo away.

Ma Ming-Bo was instantly annoyed, "You scoundrels! How dare you shout at me? Do you know..."

"Tsk, are you trying to act tough? I am going to shout at you and even kick you today!"

"What? How dare you?"

Before Ma Ming-Bo could say his piece, the security guard already kicked him out.

He kicked Ma Ming-Bo off the slope with a thud.

"OWWW!" yelled Ma Ming-Bo in agony as he lunged onto the ground and whimpered.

Then the Mount Yunding security guards cursed him contemptuously before locking the iron gate and leaving.

The Su family undoubtedly flew into a panic when they caught sight of this.

Old Mrs Su looked equally upset without a drop of color on her face.

In her heart, a wave of fear slowly swept through her heart.

That was Mount Yunding Villa after all.

It was Yunzhou's peak.

Even the likes of Ma Ming-Bo had no right to enter.

But Ye Fan walked right in.

Old Mrs Su couldn't imagine how powerful his background was in order to get in.

Also, if he was truly Mr Chu like the other Su family members speculated, then Old Mrs Su and the entire Su family would meet with their demise.

Old Mrs Su turned her head and said to Su Qian with a shaky voice, "Qian...Qianqian, tell me quickly. What is Ye Fan's background? Is he really a hidden dragon?"

Su Qian was probably the only person who knew Ye Fan better.

Su Qian was equally shocked when everyone asked her.

"I...I don't know either. But Ye Fan is genuinely a farmer, so he probably isn't Mr



Chu. I don't know why he can go up the mountain either, but it probably has something to do with the Shen family."

Su Qian didn't tell Old Mrs Su and the others the truth about Ye Fan being a live-in husband. She simply offered her speculation.

Of course, she didn't think Ye Fan was Mr Chu.

How could the lofty Mr Chu be a useless live-in husband?

But Su Qian had to admit that she genuinely couldn't see through Ye Fan.

Ye Fan made roses fly throughout the city on Qiu Mu-Cheng's birthday.

Now Ye Fan managed to enter Mount Yunding Villa, even though he was a poor farmer.

The only explanation was his relationship with Shen Fei.

"The Shen family?"

"Which Shen family?"

"Is it the Shen family with the richest man in

Yunzhou, Shen Jiu-Wan, sitting at its helm?" asked the Su family quizzically.

Ever since Xu Lei left, Shen Jiu-Yi became Yunzhou's top tycoon.

Su Qian nodded. Then she briefly explained Ye Fan's relationship with Shen Fei.

Old Mrs Su and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they heard her explanation.

"So it was only because he's friends with Young Master Shen."

"Thank God! I thought Ye Fan was really a big shot ."

"If Young Master Shen has the ability to give him free passage into Mount Yunding Villa and wants to help him, so be it."

"But leeches like him who live off charity still aren't good enough for marriage!"

"Qianqian, you have to stay away from him in the future."

After understanding the situation, the Su family's worries dissipated.

But Su Yuan-Shan was unable to smoothen his frown.

He raised his head and gazed into the distance at Mount Yunding's peak and contemplated in his heart.

"Was it really because of the Shen family?"



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Since Old Mrs Su stayed home most of the time, everything she knew was hearsay.

But Su Yuan-Shan was different and knew a lot more about all the powers in Yunzhou and Jiangdong.

Mr Chu was someone whom even Master Li Er held in esteem. Could one mere Young Master Shen possibly help get Ye Fan inside Mount Yunding Villa?

"It seems Ye Fan isn't as simple as he appears," thought Su Yuan-Shan. He planned on finding time to get someone to investigate Ye Fan.

But Su Yuan-Shan merely kept these intentions to himself and didn't utter a word about it.

After all, it was just pure speculation, so it was meaningless to talk about it.

Ye Fan had already gone up the mountain and arrived at the Mount Yunding Villa.

"Mr Chu, everything in Mount Yunding Villa is in order now. The furniture, fixtures, and lighting are all brand new. The place has been cleaned up too. So you and your wife are welcome to move in anytime," said Jin Bao respectfully with a smile as he stepped

forward the moment Ye Fan got off the car.

Ye Fan had already called Li Er before coming to Mount Yunding Villa.

Jin Bao would work as the Mount Yunding Villa butler for the time being, so Ye Fan informed him in advance to prepare.

And after Ye Fan arrived at the foot of the mountain, Jin Bao went to receive him with the servants.

"Show me around," said Ye Fan calmly as he nodded.

"Yes, Mr Chu. Let me take you on a tour," replied Jin Bao. Wang Li-Li was already completely stunned by the villa while Ye Fan and Jin Bao were talking.

And her pretty little face stared in utter disbelief.

"Mr...Mr Chu? Are you the Mr Chu who is renowned throughout Yunzhou?"

In other words, the formidable man who controlled 18 cities in Jiangdong had always been by her side.

After Wang Li-Li discovered Ye Fan's true identity, she was completely stunned.

Her mind went blank.

Wang Li-Li only just realized that Ye Fan wasn't arrogant when he said those things in the car. Instead, he was merely speaking the truth.

Wang Li-Li couldn't recall how she made it through the night.

After she got to Mount Yunding Villa until the time she left, Wang Li-Li remained in a daze from the shock.

After all, she had the honor of being in the company of Mr Chu and took a tour of the most opulent and beautiful villa in her life.

Wang Li-Li was going to remember everything that happened tonight for the next 1000 years.

Decades later, after Wang Li-Li had plenty of children and grandchildren of her own, she remained incredibly proud and honored whenever she talked about what happened that night.

The night was destined to be Wang Li-Li's greatest honor!

"Mr Chu, this is the key to the villa and your entry pass. You can go anywhere you like

with this entry pass!"

Before they left, Jin Bao handed the villa key and entry pass to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan nodded before he turned to look around.

The misty Yunwu Lake was beneath him.

He could see Yunzhou city all lit up in the distance.

Ye Fan stood loftily on Mount Yunding's peak as he asked deeply, "It's the 29th today, right?"

Jin Bao nodded and replied, "That's right, Mr Chu. It will be New Year's Day in a couple of days."

HUUU!

All the evergreens around the villa rustled along with the wind.

Moments later, the black Maybach had disappeared into the distance.

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But shortly after Ye Fan left Wangyun Villa, he received a call from Shen Fei.

"Hello, Brother Fan? What's going on? I went to your place, but Uncle and Auntie said you got chased out of the house? What's going on? Miss Qiu isn't around either. Did you get into a fight with your mother-in-law?" asked Shen Fei over the phone.

Ye Fan acknowledged him.

"Yep, I moved out. I no longer live in Liuyuan Residential District. What's up? Are you looking for me?" asked Ye Fan.

Shen Fei smiled as he replied, "Haha, it's no biggie. My dad has something for you. Tell me where you are, Brother Fan. I'll drive over."

"No need, I'll come over. Are you at Liuyuan Residential District? I happen to be nearby," asked Ye Fan.

"Yes, Brother Fan. I just came down from your place. I'll wait for you at the estate entrance. Take your time since the weather is rather cold today," said Shen Fei with concern.

It seemed that Shen Fei thought Ye Fan was still riding everywhere on his scooter with his wife on the pillion.

It was so cold today. Wouldn't it be too cold



to ride a scooter?

After hanging up the phone, Ye Fan Wang got Li-Li to turn around and head to Liuyuan Residential District.

Shen Fei stood at the estate entrance and hung his head while he played with his phone.

Han Li and Qiu Lei stood before him with ingratiating looks on their faces.

"Young Master Shen, why don't you reconsider my suggestion? Although Mu-Cheng will be a divorcee and somewhat beneath you, more importantly, she's pretty. She has a good figure and a pretty face, so she's certainly a trophy wife. At worst, you can try dating each other first?" said Han Li as she did her utmost to sell her daughter to Shen Fei.

In Han Li's opinion, so long as Shen Fei agreed to date her daughter, it will be impossible to suppress his urges when they were alone in a room.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng got pregnant, Shen Fei would have no choice but to marry her.

Then her daughter could naturally marry into the Shen family.

Han Li was still dreaming about becoming rich and powerful.

But Shen Fei replied speechlessly, "Auntie, please don't get me into trouble. I am not good enough for your daughter. Moreover, I don't dare to covet Brother Fan's woman. I don't have the balls for that."

Fortunately, Ye Fan wasn't around, or else Shen Fei wouldn't know how to answer to him.

"Why do you call him Brother Fan? You're loyal to a fault, Young Master Shen! Ye Fan is just a useless country bumpkin. He has no right to consider himself your equal! That useless bum didn't buy a house or even a car after marrying our daughter for three years. Even us elders have to take the bus because of him. It's best to get rid of useless bums like him as soon as you can," said Han Li. It was clear from her words that she hated and despised Ye Fan.

VROOOM!

But the moment Han Li finished her words, a low rumble rang from nearby.

The orange tail lights lit up the skies. In the dark night, a luxury car came driving over.

It drifted before pulling up steadily before them.

"Is...is that a Maybach S680? Doesn't it cost \$4 to \$5 million? It's the top luxury car!" said Qiu Lei excited when he spotted the car.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“What? A \$5 million luxury car?” shouted Han Li in shock when she heard Qiu Lei.

Although she was clueless about cars, she knew money well!

Even though Han Li knew nothing about Maybachs, she knew how luxurious and expensive this car was, judging from its \$5 million price tag.

Han Li was goggled eyed.

“Oh my. Young Master Shen, you certainly live up to your name by driving such a luxurious car! It’s my first time seeing a car like this in my life. Young Master Shen, do you mind letting us see what it feels like in a posh car like this?” asked Han Li excitedly.

But without waiting for Shen Fei to reply, they opened the car door and got right in.

“Oh my! It has an automatic door, matte glass and genuine leather seats! It’s so luxurious and grand!”

As the saying goes, a car was a man’s greatest love.

Qiu Lei had always wanted a car of his own all his life.

Even though Qiu Lei was unlikely to fulfill his dreams, he could still enjoy some eye candy thanks to Shen Fei.

So Qiu Lei kept getting excited after getting onto the car.

"Even the driver is a beauty? Heavens, is this how a rich man lives?" asked Qiu Lei enviously.

"Enough. Stop shouting. Scoot over and give me some space," rushed Han Li.

Then Qiu Lei suppressed his excitement and moved inwards.

But the moment he moved in, Qiu Lei shockingly noticed a man sitting in the backseat.

All Qiu Lei cared about was the driver's seat, so he failed to notice someone sitting in the car.

Qiu Lei instinctively thought it was Shen Fei's rich friend, so he immediately panicked and hung his to apologize, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Sorry for disturbing you, Sir. It's my first time seeing such a posh car, so I got carried away... Wait, what?"

Qiu Lei looked over as he spoke.

He was stunned instantly and his eyes widened immediately!

“Heavens! It’s you?” shouted Qiu Lei in shock.

Han Li got furious too when she turned to look.

“What the hell?! It’s you, you loser! Why are you here? How can you take free rides from Young Master Shen? Are you fit to sit in this car? Get off now! You’re a louse from the countryside. How can you have the cheek to sit in this million dollar luxury car? Can you afford to pay if you dirty it?” scolded Han Li angrily.

Their high spirits disappeared the moment they spotted Ye Fan in the car.

Fury seethed from her chest quickly.

Ye Fan raised his brow and cast a strange look on them as he said, “I’m sorry. The ones who have to get off are you because this is my car!”

What?

“Yours? You? Who are you fooling? You can’t even afford a Wuling Hongguang worth thirty thousand, yet you claim this Maybach

is yours? Are you joking?" scolded Han Li as she rolled her eyes.

But Ye Fan couldn't be bothered to talk to them.

He waved his hand and Wang Li-Li caught the drift.

Then Wang Li-Li opened the car door and walked over to the backseat, and said coldly, "Please get off the car. You aren't welcome in my Boss' car."

What?

"Bo...Boss? Did...did you say he's your boss? Are you kidding? He's just a country bumpkin!" said Han Li. She was in such shock that her eyes nearly popped from their sockets.

Han Li and Qiu Lei couldn't believe that this hot, pretty, and intellectual woman was calling Ye Fan her boss!

Han Li and Qiu Lei felt as though they were going bonkers.

But in the end, they were chased off the Maybach.

The black Maybach had already sped off

with Shen Fei and Ye Fan in the backseat while Han Li and Qiu Liu watched on dumbstruck.

Han Li and Qiu Lei looked at each other in surprise!

How could a good-for-nothing live-in husband suddenly transform into a boss with a beautiful secretary and posh car worth millions?

The world was a crazy place.

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Wang Li-Li drove the car steadily.

Shen Fei studied the car in surprise too.

“Oh my, Brother Fan! Very cool. You actually got a car! I thought you would keep riding that scooter and keep a low profile.”

Shen Fei couldn't help feeling shocked about Ye Fan getting a car.

He had a keen understanding of the low profile Ye Fan liked to keep.

Although Ye Fan was famous throughout Jiangdong, he didn't live like a formidable man at all. He kept such a low profile and



kept things so simple that he seemed like an ordinary man.

Now Ye Fan had suddenly opened up his mind and got a luxury car, so Shen Fei was naturally surprised.

“It’s a Maybach too. None of the car shops in Yunzhou have ready stock. I heard you have to order it, so this is probably the only one in Yunzhou.”

After all, Yunzhou was a third rate small city, so posh cars worth millions were a rare sight to begin with. Moreover, Ye Fan’s car was worth more than \$3 million.

Ye Fan’s car was the most luxurious car among all the commercial cars available in Yunzhou.

“Enough. Quit blabbering. Tell me, why were you looking for me?” asked Ye Fan right away. He couldn’t be bothered listening to his ingratiating words.

Shen Fei chuckled. Then he removed two tickets from his chest with a swish.

Ye Fan could vaguely see the words ‘Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival’ printed on it.

“Brother Fan, what do you think? Shall we go

tomorrow? The Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival takes place once every three years. It will be held for two weeks, and they receive only 100 guests per day. The opportunity only knocks once every three years. I wanted to go the last time but couldn't get my hands on the tickets. This time, thanks to you, I managed to get a few tickets for tomorrow," said Shen Fei. He certainly wasn't lying.

All the elites of China adored the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival.

In the past, big shots like Li Er and Chen Ao would take all the tickets.

So even the likes of the Shen family wouldn't be able to obtain any tickets.

Since it coincided with the Feast of the Sea and Sky this year, those big shots were too busy preparing for it and didn't have time to attend the hot spring festival.

So Shen Fei managed to get his hand on some tickets for the event.

"Mount Yunyang is known to be a mountain where immortals live, and legend has it that someone ascended from this mountain to become an immortal. Mount Yunyang is surrounded by energy mists all year round.

People say that if you take a dip in the hot spring for a day, you can extend your life by a year. It's quite miraculous and good for health, detoxification, and beauty. In the past, Master Li Er and the others would attend it. Even the rich and powerful of Jinling, Yanjing, and Zhonghai are attracted to it. What do you think, Brother Fan? I got two extra tickets, so Miss Qiu can come too. Let's go together. When we come back the day after, we will be just in time for the Feast of the Sea and Sky."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Shen Fei waved the tickets in his hands and smiled as he convinced Ye Fan to go to the hot spring festival.

Wang Li-Li naturally heard their conversation from the driver's seat.

But Wang Li-Li had never heard of the famous hot spring festival that Shen Fei was talking about at all.

Perhaps that was the difference between the elites and commoners like her.

Things that were absolutely common to Shen Fei were unheard of to the likes of Wang Li-Li.

But Wang Li-Li wasn't alone since it was the first time Ye Fan heard about the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival too.

"Energy mists? Good for your health? Does this place really exist?" asked Ye Fan as he laughed. He was clearly somewhat disbelieving.

After all, Shen Fei made it all sound too incredible.

Even if people could transform into immortals, Ye Fan didn't think it would happen in a place so close to him.

"Well...They are bound to exaggerate things a little when they market it. But all these years, the elites have been hogging the tickets for the hot spring festival, so even if the rumor was a lie, there must be something extraordinary about it. Since you are free these couple of days, why don't you go out and have some fun with Miss Qiu before New Year's Day and treat it as a holiday?" asked Shen Fei as he chuckled.

Ye Fan didn't turn him down and took the two tickets for the hot spring festival.

Since Shen Fei did him a favor, Ye Fan had to return it.

After Ye Fan put the tickets away, he got Wang Li-Li to drive Shen Fei home to return his favor.

"Haha! I'm probably the only person in Jiangdong whom Brother Fan gave a ride home to," said Shen Fei. He was naturally so honored that he continued to be proud even after he got off the car.

He even wanted to take a picture with Ye Fan and post it on social media to show off.

Mr Chu sent him home. It was something Shen Fei could brag about for the rest of his life.

"Miss...Miss Qiu? What are you doing here?"

Shortly after Shen Fei got off the car, he turned to spot a lovely silhouette standing at the residence entrance.

She was tall, mesmerizing, and a ravishing beauty.

And none other than Ye Fan's wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood in the night air solitarily with a BMW parked beside her.

That was Su Qian's car.

Shen Fei was undoubtedly surprised to see Qiu Mu-Cheng here.

Shen Fei hurriedly greeted Qiu Mu-Cheng, but she didn't respond.

Shen Fei immediately detected something amiss, and his face twitched in surprise. Then he made an excuse and attempted to take off.

Shen Fei glanced at Ye Fan before leaving with wished him good luck.

As the saying goes, family affairs can get complicated.

Shen Fei couldn't afford to provoke Ye Fan. But he couldn't afford to provoke Ye Fan's wife even more.

So he naturally kept as much distance as he could.

"Boss, are we..."

Then Wang Li-Li looked at Ye Fan at a loss. She didn't know whether they should stay or leave.

Ye Fan didn't reply. He got off the car and walked towards Qiu Mu-Cheng.

In his hand, he was holding those hot spring festival tickets that Shen Fei just gave him.

"Sure enough, you are with Shen Fei," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she shook her head and laughed while she watched the skinny silhouette walk over.

Her voice was filled with disappointment.

"Mu-Cheng, I..." started Ye Fan, but he was interrupted by Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"You don't have to explain. I don't want to hear it. All I want to know is whether you can come to the Li residence with me to apologize to them? As for Fan Zhong-Xian, I

will explain. But we have to go to the Li residence personally," said Qiu Mu-Cheng expressionlessly with a cold and quiet tone.

Ye Fan halted in his steps.

He laughed gently and looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng when he heard her.

Then he replied in a quiet and profound tone, "What if I said no?"

"Why not? Is it because of your dignity and pride and your refusal to bow your head?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng with her eyes slightly red as her voice quavered.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng did her best to suppress her emotions and remain calm.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want to get into another fight with Ye Fan. She only came to persuade Ye Fan one last time.

"Ye Fan, I know you're a proud man inside, but we have to bow to reality, right? The Li family has utter control over Yunzhou. Moreover, Li Xue-Qi is their princess, and you offended her teacher."

"I told you. I'm not afraid of the Li or the Fan families. I'm not afraid of anyone. I have the right to look down on them, so I don't need



to bow, and you don't have to apologize to anyone!" said Ye Fan as he interrupted Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"To look down on everyone?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng. She instantly laughed and continued, "What gives you the right to look down on everyone? Your fists or your arrogance?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head as she spoke with her eyes red and tears welling in her eyes.

"Ye Fan, all these years, haven't you learned anything about reality? Without power, you will end up badly hurt if you rely only on your arrogance! How can you go against powerful families with your bare hands?"

"I told you. You don't know me, so you know nothing about the influence I wield," said Ye Fan expressionlessly in a cold voice.

"You are the one who doesn't understand me!" said Qiu Mu-Cheng with tears busting through her eyes. She could no longer control her emotions.

Qiu Mu-Cheng roared with tears in her eyes, "You self-centered prick! You never get what I say or listen to me! I told you so many times that it's hard to return favors and told you to stop asking Shen Fei for help. I kept

telling you not to offend the Li family and to go apologize with me, but you remain stubborn and refuse to listen. I don't care anymore! Do you think I want to do this?"

After Qiu Mu-Cheng finished shouting at him, she ran off with tears in her eyes as she got onto Su Qian's car.

Su Qian turned to glance at Ye Fan before shaking her head disappointedly.

Moments later, she started the engine and left.

Only Ye Fan continued to stand there quietly.

The tickets in his hands were fluttering in the cold wind.

After a long time, Ye Fan got back into the car.

"Boss, why didn't you tell Miss Qiu your true identity?" asked Wang Li-Li quizzically in the car.

Ye Fan shook his head and replied, "Would she believe me if I did? In her eyes, I'm probably not fit to be Mr Chu."

Ye Fan laughed in self-ridicule.

Then he tossed the tickets out the car window.

He no longer needed them.

Wang Li-Li hurried out of the car to pick them up and consoled Ye Fan, "Boss, I can tell that Miss Qiu cares about you a lot. I believe one day, you will gain her understanding, but you have to give her the chance to get to know you, like maybe during tomorrow's hot spring festival. So I think you'd better hold onto these hot spring festival tickets for tomorrow."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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No one was home when Ye Fan returned to the bungalow in the eastern suburbs.

It was pitch black in the huge bungalow, and even the biggest lighting in there was nothing but decoration.

Qiu Mu-Cheng clearly hadn't come home.

She was probably with Su Qian now.

Ye Fan didn't know when she would return, so he sat up in the room waiting all night with the hot spring festival tickets in his hands.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't return even until daybreak.

Ye Fan unknowingly fell asleep on the couch.

After some time, Ye Fan was woken up by nonstop ringing from his phone.

Ye Fan picked up the phone in a daze.

"I'm not going. Don't ask me about the hot spring festival," said Ye Fan as he thought it was Shen Fei calling about the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival and rejected him right away.

There was an inexplicable hint of emotion in his lazy voice.

"Fan, what's wrong? It's Nannan here. What did you say you weren't going to? Where are you? I'll come over and find you," came Chen Nan's energetic and quizzical voice over the phone.

Ye Fan was stunned, "Nannan? Are you in Yunzhou already?"

20 minutes later, a car pulled up outside the bungalow in the eastern suburbs.

A pretty young woman with her long hair hanging over her shoulders dyed in a trendy brown got off the car eagerly.

The lovely girl was none other than Chen Ao's daughter, Chen Nan.

Chen Nan was dressed in a white chiffon shirt matched with a black pleated mini skirt to reveal her flawless and slender legs.

Since it was in the middle of winter, it was impossible for Chen Nan to bare her legs, so she wore a pair of skin-toned fleece leggings.

Her black down coat and long boots helped to accentuate Chen Nan's perfect figure.

The passersby couldn't help staring the moment they spotted Chen Nan.

But they could only watch in envy.

Judging from the look of joy in her eyes, everyone could tell that the girl had probably already found the man of her dreams.

"Sigh. Only the rich get to experience it first hand, while the poor can only see with their own eyes."

Everyone shook that heads and sighed when the beautiful girl happily darted into the villa.

"Nannan, why are you here?" asked Ye Fan perplexedly as he led Chen Nan to the living room to sit down and handed her a plate of fruit.

Chen Nan chuckled as she replied, "Fan, you're hosting the Feast of the Sea and Sky. Since I'm as good as your little sister, I came to support you."

"I can't wait to see Fan receive toasts during the feast from all those big shots on New Year's Day."

Chen Nan always adored grand and magnificent events, so she couldn't wait for New Year's Day and came early for the Feast

of the Sea and Sky.

Ye Fan smiled bitterly and said, "New Year's Day is in two days. Aren't you a little too early?"

"It's not early at all. I came early to pave the way for Dad's arrival. Also, I want to take the chance to have fun with you," replied Chen Nan as she chuckled.

"Where's Mu-Cheng? Is she out? Oh wait, she's probably at work at this hour. So what was that hot spring festival you were talking about, Fan?" asked Chen Nan curiously.

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled as he replied, "Nothing. Someone gave me two tickets for the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival, but I don't feel like going."

What?

"The Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival? Fan, why aren't you going? The tickets are so hard to come by. Even Dad has to go through a lot of trouble to obtain them and only in limited quantities. I wanted to go the last time, but he disallowed it and gave the tickets to my grandparents. I heard that you could live longer by just soaking in the hot spring. Grandpa was old and sickly, but after he soaked in the hot spring, he became a lot

better," said Chen Nan excitedly when she heard about the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival.

Since she was Chen Ao's daughter, it was natural for her to know about the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival.

The tickets were limited, so even if Chen Ao managed to get a couple of tickets, he typically gave them to the elders at home, and Chen Nan never got to attend it.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Is that so? In that case, why don't you take the tickets?"

Ye Fan wanted to go with Qiu Mu-Cheng, but from the looks of it now, it was impossible.

Rather than wasting the tickets, he might as well give them to Chen Nan.

But Chen Nan felt bad about taking the tickets, so she kept turning him down.

"Fan, it's no fun if I go by myself. Why don't you go with Mu-Cheng instead? It's such a rare opportunity. If you miss it, you will have to wait three more years," persuaded Chen Nan nonstop.

A car suddenly honked from outside while they talked.



It was Shen Fei.

He made plans to attend the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival with Ye Fan yesterday, so of course he turned up. Shen Fei had asked around the day before to figure out where Ye Fan lived too.

"Miss Chen Nan? Why are you here? Is Master Chen already in Yunzhou?" asked Shen Fei in surprise when he saw Chen Nan.

If Chen Ao was already in Yunzhou, it was big news.

Then Shen Fei's father would have to pay Chen Ao a visit.

Chen Nan explained that she came earlier and her father would only arrive on New Year's Day.

Shen Fei nodded.

"Okay, Fan. Hurry up and call Mu-Cheng, then both of you can go to the hot spring festival with Young Master Shen."

"Then what about you? Aren't you going to come, Miss Chen?" asked Shen Fei eagerly.

Shen Fei was more than happy to have one more beauty as company.

Chen Nan shook her head and replied, "I don't have tickets, so I probably can't go. But don't worry about me, I can stay in a hotel and wait for Fan," Chen Nan explained thoughtfully.

Given the Chen family's influence, they could obtain the tickets if they wanted them.

The problem was it would be too late.

So Chen Nan couldn't go to the festival with Ye Fan and the others.

"Oh, okay," said Shen Fei disappointedly. Then he looked at Ye Fan and chased him to get in touch with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

After hesitating for a moment, Ye Fan took out his phone and called Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But the phone beeped a couple of times before it hung up.

"Fan, what's wrong? Miss Qiu didn't pick up?" asked Shen Fei curiously.

Ye Fan didn't reply but tried calling again.

On the other end of the phone, he continued hearing, "The party you have called is unavailable."

"Brother Fan, try again later. Maybe Miss Qiu is in a meeting," suggested Shen Fei.

A look of unhappiness emerged on Ye Fan's face when he put down the phone.

"I'm not going to call anymore. If she doesn't want to go, then forget it. Nannan, are you busy? Why don't you come with us?" asked Ye Fan in a low voice.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Me...me?" said Chen Nan in surprise.

Chen Nan always wanted to go to the hot spring festival at Mount Yunyang. Now that she could attend it with Ye Fan, she was naturally delighted.

But Chen Nan had concerns of her own.

After being excited about it, she shook her head and said thoughtfully, "Fan, I think this is a bad idea. If Mu-Cheng found out, she might..."

Although she wanted to go very badly, she was worried about Ye Fan.

If any conflict were to arise between Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng because of her, she would feel terrible.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "It'll be fine. Let's go together."

"Yes, Miss Chen. Since Brother Fan said you could come, then let's go. Don't worry. Miss Qiu is very gracious. A tiny thing like this won't cause misunderstanding," encouraged Shen Fei.

Then without waiting for Chen Nan to agree, Shen Fei pushed her into the car.

Shen Fei was more than happy to have the company of a lovely woman.

Then Ye Fan, Shen Fei, and Chen Nan went on their way to the festival.

On the other side at Mufan Real Estate.

Su Qian viciously hung up Ye Fan's call and blocked his number on Qiu Mu-Cheng's phone.

Then she happily returned Qiu Mu-Cheng her phone.

"Humph. He's only calling you now? It's too late! Take it from me, Mu-Cheng! Just ignore him for the day. Or else he won't treat you seriously and will keep turning a deaf ear on your words," suggested Su Qian angrily.

"Ye Fan is fearless just because he has Young Master Shen on his side. He doesn't stop to think that Shen Fei won't be around to protect him his entire life. Also, how is he going to return his favors in the future? He might not even be able to repay his debt to Shen Fei even after throwing his wife in," continued Su Qian furiously.

It was the first time she had met someone as oblivious as Ye Fan.

"But Qianqian, Ye Fan might be urgently looking for me. I think I better call back," said Qiu Mu-Cheng worriedly.

But Su Qian consoled Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Mu-Cheng, stop worrying. What urgent matters could Ye Fan have? Even if he needed you, you can only deal with him after we get back. Hurry up and pack up, so we can go. Young Master Ma has been waiting for us downstairs for 30 minutes."

"Mu-Cheng, that's the Mount Yunyang hot springs we're talking about. They call it the immortal's water, and it only gets opened to the public once every three years. I heard about it before but only thought it was hearsay. I didn't think that the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival really existed. I heard that water is great for detoxifying, beauty, and health. Master Li Er is probably the only person in Yunzhou who gets to go. This time, we have to thank Young Master Ma for it."

Ever since Su Qian received an invitation from Ma Ming-Bo last night, she was sleepless with excitement.

Now she was anxiously hurrying Qiu Mu-Cheng along.

After all, the ticket was only valid till 12:00

am tonight. If she missed it, there would be no second chance.

“Just looked at how excited you are! Didn’t you just say it’s hard to return favors? Now that you owe Young Master Ma big time, I’d like to see how you will return it. One day, you are going to get into trouble,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng speechlessly.

Su Qian smiled smugly instead, “Although I don’t want to marry Ma Ming-Bo, we can be friends, right? Favors are common among friends. I can always send him a big gift later.”

“Okay, quit blabbering. Are you going or not? I had to beg Ma Ming-Bo for this ticket, so don’t waste it,” asked Su Qian again.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was clearly hesitant.

She felt bad for leaving Ye Fan at home while she went to the hot spring and enjoyed herself.

But when she thought about those awful things Ye Fan said last night, Qiu Mu-Cheng instantly came out of her dilemma.

“Yes, I’m going! Humph! I will also post photos all over social media to piss that asshole off!”

“That’s the spirit! Piss him off! You must show him what a good life you can have without him,” said Su Qian furiously.

They naturally thought Ye Fan wouldn’t be able to attend the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival.

The rich and the powerful had control over the ticket distribution. Since Ye Fan was a poor country bumpkin, he could do nothing but look in envy at Qiu Mu-Cheng’s social media posts.

Then Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian got onto the car and headed to Mount Yunyang.

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Mount Yunshan was located at Qiling.

It sat on the border of Yunzhou and Jingzhou and was about one and a half hours ride from Yunzhou city.

Ma Ming-Bo arrived at Yunzhou ahead of time to make preparation for the Feast of the Sea and Sky and also to attend the hot spring festival.

Like Shen Fei, he had always wanted to attend the Mount Yunyang Hot Spring Festival for a long time.



But the Ma family wasn't powerful enough to obtain the tickets.

Because of the Feast of the Sea and Sky, the true big shots didn't have the time for the festival. Hence all the extra tickets fell into the hands of rich men's sons like Shen Fei and Ma Ming-Bo.

A luxury car drove steadily and pulled up in the parking lot nearby under the staff's guidance.

After Ye Fan and the others got off the car, they looked up to see a magnificent mountain standing there.

The mountain was majestic and looked as though it were a giant standing loftily in the background.

From a distance, steam billowed around it and made it look particularly ethereal.

"Wow. Is that Mount Yunyang? It certainly looks like paradise," exclaimed Chen Nan. It was her first time here too. She was completely mesmerized by the sight as she looked longingly at it.

Shen Fei smiled as he said, "Otherwise, why would it be known as a mountain for immortals? I even heard about a legend."

“What legend?” asked Chen Nan curiously as she reached her face over.

“Legend has it that hundreds of years ago, there was a perfect couple. The man was called Yunyang, while the girl was called Qihuang. Qihuang was especially stunning and had a dragon bone in her body. The dragon bone contained boundless energy, so countless people were after it. On the eve of their wedding, Qihuang fell into the hands of some evil people. They cut her up to obtain the dragon bone, so she died a terrible death. When Yunyang found out, he was so furious that he unleashed bloodshed on the world. After exacting revenge on them, Yunyang buried his wife here in the Qihuang Tomb! Qihuang province was actually named after Qihuang’s tomb.”

Chen Nan was so enthralled by the story that her eyes turned a little red as she listened to Shen Fei tell it.

“What about that man? Where did he go?” asked Chen Nan.

Shen Fei didn’t say a word and only looked at Mount Yunyang in the distance.

“Then Yunyang cultivated on the mountain in the hope of resurrecting his wife. In the end, he successfully became an immortal!”

Yunyang broke the shackles of the mortal realm and became an immortal on Mount Yunyang.”

HUUU!

A light breeze blew through Chen Nan’s hair.

They stopped chatting and they all looked up to gaze at the majestic mountain in the distance.

Chen Nan didn’t know why, but she instantly found Mount Yunyang more mysterious and ethereal after learning the story.

“Fan, do you think there are immortals in this world?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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