

Rebirth Of The Urban Immortal Cultivator

Chapter 121: Blue-Blooded Youngsters

“Master Chen?”

Everyone watched in surprise as the tycoon from Tian He that had just rose to power kneeled in front of Chen Fan as if he was kneeling in front of the statue of a god.

“He is Master Chen?”

Din Youwei was shocked. The bodyguards were also frightened by the sudden turn of events.

Mr. Tang’s eyes glinted as he watched the development unfold. He had never expected to meet the mysterious Master Chen in person during his trip.

He noticed that Chen Fan looked ordinary and did not have the imposing demeanor one would find in powerful figures. He found it hard to make the connection between the average looking boy with the man who subdued Xu Ao, Han Tianshen, and many other tycoons of the Jiang Bei region.

Yun Qianqian and Lin Weiwei were perplexed by what was going on.

Wasn’t Chen Fan, their childhood friend? Since when did he become Master Chen? Why did Boss Han treat him so respectfully?

Yun Qianqian was a superstar who mainly lived and worked around Zhong Hai and Yan Jin City; therefore, she had never even heard of Master Chen. Neither did Lin Weiwei nor Yun Qianqian hear of Master Chen since news among the elites rarely trickled down to their level of class.

Wu Junjie was the only person who had heard of Master Chen. While hanging out with many other rich teenagers from powerful families, he overheard about Master Chen’s rise to power. However, never had he made the connection between the Mysterious Master Chen with his childhood friend Chen Fan.

Even then, Second Lord Pan still didn’t realize his situation. He shouted at the top of his lungs: “Brother, what are you doing? This is the dip shit that hit me, and he even talked down to you! Tell him to kowtow and apologize!”

Han Tianshen stood still and pretended he didn't hear the little man's rant. He asked Chen Fan under his breath.

"Master Chen, how would you like me to handle this?"

Chen Fan peeled the skin off of another grape, put it in his mouth and swallowed it. He then said lightly: "I don't want to ever see this clown again."

Han Tianshen's body quivered slightly. He gathered himself and answered: "Yes."

He turned around and commanded a bodyguard in a cold voice: "Xiao Qi, take him away."

Xiao Qi was one of the bodyguards that came with the short man. Hearing his boss's order, he didn't hesitate and carried the short man out of the room with the other bodyguards.

Second Lord Pan was still delusional about the situation. He shouted: "What the heck are you guys doing? Let me go! I am Boss Han's brother-in-law!"

"Brother, brother! Are you out of your mind? You should punish that little shit, not me!"

Han Tianshen turned his back on Second Lord Pan and pretended he didn't hear a word. Hearing Second Lord Pan's disrespectful words toward Master Chen, he felt cold sweat slide down his back. If he had a needle handy, he would sew up Second Lord Pan's mouth.

One sharp minded bodyguard quickly got a handle on the situation. To help his boss, he punched at Second Lord Pan in his belly and silenced him with a threat. "Second Lord Pan, shut your trap! You are going to drag our boss down with you. You have ticked off the wrong person. The boy is Master Chen, Master Chen of the Jiang Bei region!"

Then and only then, Second Lord Pan finally had a moment of epiphany and the life quickly drained from his face.

One of the bodyguards even took a jab at the short man: "Do you think Master Chen is going to order Boss to throw you into the sea?"

The words sent tremors into Second Lord Pan. His eyes were brimming with despair as he gave up struggling.

Silence returned the meeting hall after the short man was carried out.

Han Tianshen dare not to speak a word before Master Chen did so first. Yun Qianqian and Lin Weiwei were still trying to make sense of what had just happened. Mr. Tang

fixed his gaze on Chen Fan and studied the boy carefully. Many other businessmen who came with Han Tianshen were trembling in fear.

“Well, that’s it for the hot spring vacation. It’s time for us to leave.”

So saying, Chen Fan rose from his seat and waved at Wu Junjie, willing them to leave with him.

Although Wu Junjie’s mind was filled with questions, he decided to keep his silence considering the circumstances. Before Lin Weiwei left the room, she bid farewell to Yun Qianqian. She was the actress’s fan, and therefore saying goodbye with her was difficult.

Han Tianshen bowed at Chen Fan as the latter walked passed him. The tycoon didn’t rise until Chen Fan, and his friends had disappeared. When he did so, sweat slid down his back and wet his shirt. Despite the calm expression on his face, his heart was gripped by fear.

“Boss Han, that that boy was Master Chen?”

Mr. Tang asked. He barely even glanced at Yun Qianqian.

“Indeed. He is Master Chen.” Han Tianshen said with a hollow voice.

“So this is it?” Mr. Tang asked curiously. He was dumbfounded when he saw Chen Fan left without making any fuss.

Han Tianshen said nothing; however, he let out a long sigh in his mind.

This was definitely not the end. Chen Fan’s order was clear: he didn’t want to see Second Lord Pan ever again.

However, that was a task that he had to carry out in secrecy.

Even as Mr. Tang was going to ask more questions, Yun Qianqian came over to him and said: “Boss Han, Mr. Tang, I am sorry. I didn’t know you would come here. It’s all my fault.”

“That’s fine, Qian Qian. You are stressed out of late. I understand that.” Mr. Tang cracked a warm smile.

Even as Mr. Tang spoke to the actress, his mind was preoccupied with Chen Fan. Compared to a plaything such as Yun Qianqian Master Chen was much more important to Mr. Tang. Plus, he was also eyeing on the multi-billion yuan Spirit Water business controlled by Master Chen. Mr. Tang conceded that it was paramount to get on Master Chen’s good side.

The promise of selling Yun Wu Spirit Water and the thought of the huge profit made Master Tang's mind race.

Seeing both Mr. Tang and Boss Han were preoccupied with other thoughts, Yun Qianqian decided to keep her silence.

Greetings over, Mr. Tang, offered to give Yun Qianqian a ride back to the hotel. After Yun Qianqian and Sister Qi arrived at their hotel room. The actress kicked away her high heels and collapsed onto the king size bed. She could finally be herself after wearing the mask of a refined city lady for the entire day.

"Urhhh... The bed is so comfortable! What a day! There was Tang Jianfen, and then there was Han Tianshen. I can't do this anymore!"

"Qian Qian, as a superstar, you should mind your manners and appearance at all times. Sister Qin scolded her for lying on the bed spread eagle.

"Fine, fine." Yun Qianqian waved her hand annoyingly. She sat up and asked with sparkling eyes: "Sister Qin, do you know who the hell Master Chen is? Why did Boss Han respect and fear him so much?"

"I have no clue either. Maybe he belongs to a powerful family?" Sister Qin said with knotted brows.

She was not familiar with the power dynamics outside of her hometown: Tian He City. Since Chen Fan had just recently risen to power in the Jiang Bei region, Yun Qianqian had never heard his name before.

Yun Qianqian was not alone since not a lot of people outside of Hu Dong province knew him yet.

"He looks sixteen or seventeen; however, he is able to earn the respect of Mr. Tang and Boss Han. Does that mean he is more influential than even Tang Jianfen?" Yun Qianqian asked incredulously.

The Tang family was one of the biggest families in Zhong Hai.

It was also the highest social class that Yun Qianqian could be exposed to.

Anyone who was more powerful than the Tang Family was so out of Yun Qianqian's league that she would have never heard of them. They would have to be some of the richest men or women in the entire province.

With that thought in mind, Sister Yun and Yun Qianqian looked at each other knowingly. They both could register the doubts in each other's mind.

“Shoot! Qian Qian, you just missed a golden opportunity!” Sister Qin lamented.

“He could achieve such a level of attainment at seventeen, how powerful do you think he will be when he is fully fledged. I bet that by then, even the owner of our entertainment company would have to talk respectfully to him.

If we can gain his support, your position in our firm will be secured. Heck, you could even get married to a rich and powerful family through connections with him.”

Hearing those words, regrets flashed in Yun Qianqian’s eyes.

The revelation of Chen Fan’s identity had really caught her by surprise. She had never thought that an ordinary boy she met at an ordinary restaurant could have turned out to be a member of the elite class. It was as if she was in a soap opera.

While deep in her thoughts, her gaze drifted on her bracelet unconsciously; suddenly, she remembered something and was shocked.

“What’s going on?” Sister Qin asked curiously

“Nothing...” Yun Qianqian managed a bitter smile.

Chen Fan’s words about this bracelet came back to her and festered inside of her mind. She tried to stop thinking about it but failed.

“She was my best friend... She couldn’t have done that...”

Strong and complicated emotions roiled and clashed inside of Yun Qianqian’s heart.

Chapter 122: Tang Jianfen’s Visitation

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Lin Weiwei was excited on the whole way back to the hotel.

“That’s insane! Not only did I meet Sister Qian Qian but I also saw Big Cousin’s powerful performance. Ah right, Xiao Fan, why did they call you Master Chen?” Lin Weiwei asked as she batted her lashes.

“Maybe they mistook me as someone else.” Chen Fan shrugged.

No one bought Chen Fan’s excuse, and Lin Weiwei insisted on him telling her the truth. Chen Fan knew that she was just being a child, and she would eventually give up in the

end. She did not know who Han Tianshen was and therefore she didn't quite understand what it meant to have Han Tianshen bow to Chen Fan respectfully.

Wu Junjie was reticent on the way home.

There were many questions in his mind; however, all the answers so far seemed implausible. Therefore, Wu Junjie decided to ask around among his friends in Jin City before he drew a conclusion.

After they arrived at the hotel, they didn't return to their own room until they had chatted with each other for a while.

An hour later, someone knocked on Chen Fan's door. Chen Fan probed using his Immortal Will, and he furrowed his brows after he recognized the person outside.

He was that Mr. Tang, who accompanied Han Tianshen.

"Do I know you?"

Chen Fan cracked open the door and asked, pretending he didn't recognize him.

"Master Chen, I apologize for visiting you at such an hour." Mr. Tang said with a smile on his face. "I had met you with Han Tianshen at the Wu Mountain hot spring resort."

"I remember now." Chen Fan nodded.

He had seen Mr. Tang standing behind Han Tianshen. However, he had paid very little attention to him at the time.

"Is there anything I can do for you?"

Chen Fan said quickly.

"I want to discuss with you an opportunity regarding the Yun Wu Spirit Water." Mr. Tang then praised Chen Fan. "The Yun Wu Spirit Water is amazing! I felt like a brand new person after drinking one bottle. It's a hundred times better than the best supplement I have ever used."

"Ok... What are you getting at?" Chen Fan urged.

Mr. Tang didn't mind Chen Fan's unenthusiastic voice. His eyes twitched a little and then said: "I think you have underestimated the value of the Yun Wu Spirit Water. The current distribution channels cannot live up to the product's full potential."

“If you halt the sale and starve out the market to drive up the demand, meanwhile, investing heavily in the , the price of these water could be increased significantly. It's a command marketing strategy used by luxury brands such as Hermes and Ferrari.”

Mr. Tang paused a second and continued: “I think Yun Qianqian would be the perfect candidate in the for Yun Wu Spirit Water. ”

He looked at Chen Fan knowingly: “I keep a good relationship with Yun Qianqian. If you want to discuss this opportunity with her, I can talk to her about this. She is quite a cold and aloof girl, and to persuade her might take some time.”

“However, she is a woman, after all. No woman can withstand the combination of sweet words and expensive gifts.”

Mr. Tang said it as if he was in an intimate relationship with the girl already.

In his mind, Yun Qianqian was nothing compared to the multi-billion yuan industry. If he could control the sales of the Spirit Qi Water, or even better, get the recipe for the Spirit Qi Water, he would rise to the top twenty if not top ten list of the wealthiest men in China. By then, he could date any attractive actress to his heart's content.

What that thought in mind, Mr. Tang felt even more eager to solidify a deal.

“Oh?” “Is that so?” Chen Fan was unmoved by the proposal.

Sensing Chen Fan's disinterest, Mr. Tang furrowed his brows, but he quickly unknotted them.

“Master Chen, you might not believe my words because you don't know me well.” Mr. Tang said seriously: “My name is Tang Jianfen and I am from the Tang family of Zhong Hai. I am also the vice president of Hong Yuan Real estate and Jiu Zhou, a pharmaceutical company. On top of that, I manage Hua Yu Media, an entertainment firm.”

He paused a second, letting his illustrious achievements sink in. He then said with a smug smile: “The Tang family collectively owns three public pharmaceutical companies that take up thirty percent of China's pharmaceutical industry.

“If we join forces and develop the Yun Wu Spirit Water. We can dominate the entire supplement market.

“You can be our technical advisor, and I will be responsible for the sales. At the end of the day, You can take home thirty percent of the profit, while I take seventy.”

Chen Fan kept his silence and didn't reply.

“Do you think thirty percent is not enough?” Tang Jianfen asked. “You need to understand that in the current market situation, the sales department will always outweigh the production. The Titanium Brain supplement that went viral a few years ago and we spent over a few hundred million on marketing before they had achieved a massive figure in sales.”

Seeing Chen Fan was unwavering, Tang Jianfen paused again; he gritted his teeth and further sweetened the deal for Chen Fan.

“Of course, if you really think that thirty percent won’t do, I can live with sixty percent, but no less. How’s that?”

He looked to Chen Fan confidently.

Tang Jianfen was convinced that he already had a deal.

If Chen Fan wanted to promote the Yun Wu Spirit Water to the entire Chinese market, working with the Tang family would be his best option due to their matured channels for funding the aggressive ad campaign.

“As soon as I bring you on board, I will demand you to publish your recipe in the name of safety inspection and quality control. Once I get your secret recipe, I will find an excuse to kick you out of the company. Or, I would just make my own Spirit Water and give it a different name.”

The Tang family were quite good players in the game of “big fish eats small fish.”

They had acquired a few lines of supplement products on the market right now using the exact same method. With the aggressive acquisition tactics, Tang Jianfen had made a fortune for himself. Tang Jianfen was convinced that this time was no different.

In his view, however powerful Chen Fan was, he was only a sixteen-year-old boy. What would a boy know about business tactics?

“You take sixty percent?”

Chen Fan sneered at Mr. Tang and asked abruptly: “Compared to the Zhen Family from Hong Kong and The Wei Family of Jiang Bei, how powerful is the Tang Family?”

Tang Jianfen was taken aback by the question. He hesitated at first and then said: “I think our powers are on par with each other. Both Old Man Zhen and Elderly Man Wei are tremendously influential. However, the Tang Jianfen also controlled a number of public companies and our power were not any less than their at least in Zhong Hai.”

“What about you? Are you the one who calls the shots in your family?” Chen Fan pressed on.

Tang Jianfen's face tightened. Nonetheless, he managed to reply: "Although I am not the one making the decision, I have a five percent share of my family business. You don't have to worry about it. I assure you that once we reached an agreement, the Tang family will follow through the deal."

"That's not what I am worried about."

Chen Fan shook his head and burst out laughing. "What I am getting at is that you need to figure out your rank before you talk nonsense to me. Even Elderly Man Wei would have to speak respectfully to me, much less you. You are not even in charge of your family business, yet you dare tout your presumptuous business plan with me?"

"If you want to work with me, ask your family leader to see me in person."

Chen Fan shut the door after he finished his words, blocking Tang Jianfen outside of the room.

Standing in the hallway, Tang Jianfen's face turned black. He couldn't believe that Chen Fan had shut the door on him.

He couldn't imagine what had given Chen Fan so much confidence to shut him out.

As the heir of the Tang family and the leader of multiple public companies, he had never endured such humiliation before.

"Arrogant! He is so arrogant!" His body trembled in anger, as his eyes gleamed with bitter vindictiveness.

Chen Fan didn't mind Mr. Tang's anger at all.

Tang Jianfen was nothing but a worm. He could have squashed the entire Tang Family with ease if he wanted to.

"Does he really think I am a sixteen-year-old fool?" Chen Fan shook his head and smiled wryly.

"I alone created the Spirit Qi Water, and no one else could do that. Yet, he asked for seventy percent?"

The Spirit Qi Water was different than regular supplements in the way that it actually worked. Therefore, Chen Fan would never have to worry about demand, which rendered the investments in marketing useless. Tang Jianfen was out of his mind to ask for seventy percent of the profit for something that people just couldn't get enough of.

In Chen Fan's mind, he would be generous if he let the Tang Family take ten percent.

He shook his head and quickly forgot about this event.

The next day, everyone returned home.

Chen Fan stayed home and waited for the spring festival to come.

A few days later, he finally got the message that his mother and Sister An were already on their way to Si Shui County.

“Mom, Sister An, it has been a while.” Chen Fan looked into the distance wistfully. It was as if he was looking at his life five hundred years ago.

Chapter 123: Sister An

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Chen Fan stood near the entrance of the house and waited quietly.

Half hour... one hour... two hours... finally, a black VW appeared at the end of the road and was closing in.

The VW pulled over near Chen Fan, and two women emerged from it. One was an attractive middle-aged woman, and the other was a coy looking girl in her early twenties.

The middle-aged woman wore only very light makeup and custom-tailored black business dress. On her face, she wore black-rimmed glasses, eyes glinting, and chin up. She gave off the energy of a strong and capable businesswoman.

The moment she saw Chen Fan, her eyes grew soft and a pleased and surprised expression emerged on her face.

“Xiao Fan, why are you waiting here?”

She was Chen Fan’s mother, the CEO of Jin Xiu Group. Her name was Wang Xiaoyun, the future Queen of Jin Xiu.

“Mom.” Chen Fan’s voice was trembling and was laced with anticipation and fear.

He gazed at her familiar face and felt the motherly love in her eyes. Five hundred years of longing and expectation had all turned into this one silent look.

“What is it?”

Wang Xiaoyun came up to Chen Fan and rubbed his forehead and asked.

“Are you afraid that I am going to talk to you about you skipping school at Chu Zhou City? Humph, Auntie Tang had told me everything. Exchange Student at Qingang Middle School, wasn’t it? Those lies could only fool Auntie Tang but not your mom.”

“Of course. Mom is right; mom is great; mom is the big boss of a big company.” Chen Fan gathered himself and jested like a child.

However, he didn’t move his gaze away from his mom.

She was as pretty as he remembered. The tiredness on her face made Chen Fan feel sad.

Chen Fan had spent most of his past life with his father. By the time he left the world at the age of thirty, his father had been mostly overcome with grief and was ready to live peacefully for the rest of his life.

Both Chen Fan and his father were reticent and were not very good at talking about their feelings.

Chen Fan was in the fourth year of university when his mother died in a car accident; he felt as if the world was falling down on him when that happened.

His mother had always been the backbone of the family. Although she only returned home once a year and didn’t stay long even during her visit, both Chen Fan and his father relied on her mother’s income. The tightly knitted family had lived happily and peacefully for over twenty years.

Therefore, when Chen Fan met Wang Xiaoyun again after five hundred years, his mind was overtaken by poignant emotions.

“Mom, aren’t you tired of running the company all by yourself? Why don’t you come back and live with us?” Chen Fan asked out of the blue.

“We haven’t traveled as a family for a while. I really want to see the grand canyon and the tropical jungle. It would be so much fun!”

“What are you talking about?” Wang Xiaoyun pulled a taut face. “Who is going to put the bread on the table if I give up the company? Can you eat fun? Your dad’s wages are not even enough to pay the mortgage, do you want to be homeless?”

“And you! With your grades, you will never get into a good university. You will even have a hard time finding a wife. So tell me, how could I not work hard?”

Wang Xiaoyun pointed her finger at Chen Fan’s forehead and refuted.

“Mom, don’t put him down. I bet he already knew what you are going to say.”

The coy looking girl covered her mouth to suppress a giggle.

“For your Sister An’s sake, I will let it slide.” Wang Xiaoyun glared at Chen Fan and said hotly.

Despite her angry voice, her gaze on Chen Fan was soft. Chen Fan laughed in his mind and felt her hard words warming his heart.

In his past life, he hated his mother’s preaching. However, when he wanted to hear it again, his mother was no longer alive. He had to carry the guilt and regret for the rest of his short-lived life on earth.

Sister An was his and his father’s only solace after the accident. Chen Fan knew his father was in as much pain as he was, but his father had proven to be a much stronger man of the two. He had devoted the rest of his life into his work and became a renowned government official.

The thought of Sister An, made him turn to look at the kittenish girl.

The girl looked back, and the two held each other’s gaze for a second. The coy girl’s lips curled softly into a smile, and her eyes gleamed with affection and fondness.

“Sister An.”

Chen Fan was at a loss for words as old memories flooded into his mind.

An Ya was not Chen Fan’s biological sister. Her mother and Chen Fan’s mother were BFFs ever since childhood. Although the An family was not as powerful as the Wang family, it was reputable in Jin City.

Sister An’s biological mother fell in love with a man at university and had a baby before they were married.

In the early eighties, having a baby before marriage was a huge taboo. Big families such as the Ans were particularly intolerant of such a scandal.

Under intense pressure, Sister An’s biological father eventually ran away, leaving his pregnant girlfriend to her own devices. Despite the pressure, An Jinxiu insisted on delivering the baby and thus baby An Ya was born. Right before An Ya turned five years old, her mother killed herself in a bout of depression; little An Ya became an orphan.

No one in the An family wanted to look after the poor girl because she had sullied the family name. In the end, Wang Xiaoyun had persuaded her family and took An Ya under her wing and brought her back to Chu Zhou City.

Later, when Wang Xiaoyun founded her real estate company, she named the company after An Ya's mother: An Jinxiu.

Since then, Chen Fan's close family included his parents, Xiao Qiong, and Sister An.

The memory of their first meeting softened Chen Fan's face. She was a shy little girl wearing a white overall.

"I was pretty bad when I was a kid, and every time I got myself into trouble, you always blamed it on yourself.

"When my parents were both busy with their work, you were the one that looked after me. You patted me with your little hands and tell me bedtime stories.

"When I had spent my allowance, you always gave me yours.

"Even when we were adults, and after my mother passed away, you were the one who took up the huge responsibility of the crumbling Jin Xiu Group. You were only twenty-five at the time, and already, you have to run a multi-billion yuan firm.

"In the end, I failed to heed your advice and eventually ruined Jin Xiu Group. I left the battered company and came back to hide from my failure, yet you were there at the front line, saving the situation as much as you can.

"I owed my parents a lot, and owed Xiao Qiong a lot, but I owe you the most."

Chen Fan bemoaned in his mind.

Although Sister An looked quiet and meek, she was much stronger than he had thought.

After their mother's death, their father was paralyzed by pain; however, she worked full time while keep on encouraging her father and brother.

"Without you, the family would have fallen apart right after my mother's death."

He looked in the distance wistfully as old memories came back to him. It was as if he had turned back time.

When he left the world to become a cultivator, he worried about Sister An the most. He was afraid that she would buckle under the weight and the pressure. He relied on Sister An as much as she relied on him. She had no other family left, and the Chen Family was all she got.

Therefore, even during his cultivation, he wanted to go back to earth and visit. However, when he finally made it there, it was a hundred years later.

The world had changed, and the people he missed had been buried six feet under.

However powerful he was, he could not turn back time.

“Xiao Fan, why are you staring at me?”

Sister An asked softly.

“He knew he was in deep trouble, and he is asking for help.” Wang Xiaoyun grunted.

An Ya covered her mouth as she giggled. Chen Fan wrenched his mind out of his reverie as a broad smile broke over his face.

“Well, because I think you looked much prettier than last time I saw you six month ago. Same goes with mom. ”

“Save your pretty words. I’d rather you have good grades than me becoming the prettiest woman in the world.” Wang Xiaoyun rolled her eyes at Chen Fan.

The three of them chatted and laughed with each other as they walked toward home. When they got there, they were surprised to see Chen Gexin had already returned home from work. It was a rare sight to see his father come home early on a workday.

His wife’s homecoming was the most important thing on his mind. He hadn’t seen his beloved wife for six months, and he missed her greatly.

Greetings over, Chen Fan, started to make tea for everyone.

Even Secretary Sun was taken aback by Chen Fan’s initiative in helping out with the chores, much less his parents. Despite the shock, his parent’s faces were lit up with joy.

Chen Fan had always been the ladies in the family. He often sat around and wait for others to do things for him. However, after spending six months away from home, he had changed.

“Ok, ok. You are freaking me out. You must be up to something. You better save your energy and spend it on your sister. Only she can persuade me from punishing you.” Wang Xiaoyun waved her hands at Chen Fan.

“You two go somewhere else. I have something to discuss with your dad.”

Sister An cracked a smile and then left the house with Chen Fan in tow.

As Chen Fan walked on the familiar county road with a familiar girl beside him, he was suddenly hit by a deja vu.

He had waited five hundred years for this moment, but when it finally came. He couldn't say a word.

"Xiao Fan, are you really in trouble?"

An Ya asked softly.

Chapter 124: Protective Talisman

"Don't worry, if there really was trouble, I would be able to handle it with ease." Chen Fan said lightly.

An Ya turned her head back and gave Chen Fan a surprised look.

She could feel that something had drastically changed inside of Chen Fan. He was brimming with confidence, and even his plain face seemed to gain a unique charm.

"That's enough talk about me. Sister An, how are you and mother doing in Zhong Hai? How is Jin Xiu group?" Chen Fan asked.

"Same old, same old. I am in my last year of university now, so I am doing my internship at mom's office as her assistant."

An Ya pulled back a loose strand of hair and answered softly. She wore a grey slim fit peacoat and a small wool fascinator. Under her belt, she wore tight jeans and beige boots. Her style brought out the goddess in her.

An Ya had her mother, An Jinxiu's beauty. She was only in her early twenties, but she had already possessed incredible charm.

Chen Fan's mother used to tell him that An Jinxiu was one of the prettiest girls in Jin City, and was the pride of the An Family. Her family had planned to marry her off to a handsome boy from a prestigious family. However, a no-account acted one step ahead of time and captivated An Jinxiu's heart with his talent in poetry. It was a shame that their story had such a tragic end.

"Jin Xiu Group is growing pretty fast. However, the overall economic environment is not great. The financial market had been volatile, which drove a significant slide in the price of real estate and major comedies. The monetary leverage is shrinking by the day. Many real estate companies in Zhong Hai had started to aggressively acquire land and assets to avoid a sudden break in cash flow." An Ya explained.

Once she started to talk about business, she transformed from a girl next door to shrewd business analyst. Her analysis was thorough and precise, and her observations keen and detailed.

“The City of Zhong Hai is planning to auction off some of their vacant public lands.

“Of all the bidders, we are the smallest fish. Initially, we were vying for the smallest plot, but because of the recent economic downturn, no one was taking a bid yet. Everyone was afraid that a real estate winter is coming. Mom is still on the fence as well.”

So saying, An Ya furrowed her brows.

Chen Fan did recall an economic crisis in 2008 when housing prices fell drastically. Soon the country tabled an economic stimulus plan, and after 2009, the housing prices had skyrocketed to the point that it made people lose hope of ever owning a house.

China had since become one of the only countries whose economy had weathered the financial crisis unscathed.

The vacant lands that were going to put on auction were located in the city center and in the newly developed districts. They were both high-value properties and had great potential as investments.

Jin Xiu Group had hesitated in the beginning; however, in the end, Wang Xiaoyun decided to take a gamble and went all in. The investment quickly paid off after the subsequent rise of housing prices in China, and Wang Xiaoyun became the Queen of Chinese real estate.

“There is no need to worry, Sister An. The housing price in China will soar in the next ten years. The real estate business will be the most profitable industry in China.” Chen Fan said lightly. “If I was running the company, I would not only put all the money in it but also take as big of a loan as I could to buy all the vacant land.”

“The value of this property is going to grow to at least ten times its current price.”

“Xiao Fan, how do you know all of this?”

An Ya asked curiously.

“Because I am Master Chen!” Chen Fan plastered on a look that could pass for a religious conman. “I know things that happened five hundred years in the past and into the future.”

“That’s a lame name. Master Chen... makes you sound like a fortune teller on the street.”

An Ya cracked a smile and then punched at Chen Fan with her small and soft fist.

“Fine, fine. I am sorry. I came to that conclusion because I believe in China’s economic potential. At this growth rate, China will not slow down in the next ten years. The current housing prices are too low; therefore, it will rebound sooner or later.”

“Really?” An Ya asked incredulously.

She gave Chen Fan a curious look as Chen Fan’s knowledge in the economy had taken her by surprise.

Chen Fan cracked a smile and didn’t press on.

It didn’t matter if An Jinxiu or his mother listened to his suggestion. It wouldn’t be a big deal even if Jin Xiu Group went bankrupt.

“I am not the same person any longer. I was useless before opponents such as the Sheng Family, but not anymore” A cold light glinted in Chen Fan’s eyes. “If you want to defeat Jin Xiu Group, you better exchange your victory with your life.”

The thought of the Sheng family made the light in his eyes shine even brighter. He planned to deal with the Sheng Family right after the new year celebration.

Even if his mother lost the battle again and lost all of their money, they would still stand a chance as long as Chen Fan was alive.

Chen Fan’s Spirit Qi Water alone was a multi-billion business, and Jin Xiu Group wouldn’t be able to rake in so much profit even during its heyday.

Therefore Chen Fan didn’t need to care about how well his mother’s company was doing. However, the company was everything to his mother, and therefore, he wished that it could do well all the same.

Sister An seemed to have taken Chen Fan’s advice seriously as she fell into deep thought.

“Sister, stop thinking about that for now.” Chen Fan said: “I have a gift for you.”

“What kind of gift?” An Ya batted her lashes and asked expectantly.

Her little brother had finally grown up and had learned to treat other people nicely.

Chen Fan produced a jade talisman. The talisman was made by the highest grade mutton fat jade. It was pure white in color and had an incredibly smooth texture. Upon closer look, one could even find fine cloud-like patterns in the jade,

The talisman was carved with ancient symbols, making it look mysterious.

“Is this for me?” Sister An gaped and asked incredulously.

She knew that without even considering the master craftsmanship, the material to make this jade talisman would cost over a few million yuan.

“Xiao Fan, where did you get the money?” An Ya pulled a taut face and said: “I hope you didn’t do anything bad while you are away from home. Otherwise, I will not let you get away with it.”

“Of course not. Look at the jade, how nice it is. It’s made from mutton fat jade. I bought it from my friend for only a few thousand.”

Chen Fan lied.

An Ya was not convinced; however, she let Chen Fan string the talisman around her neck.

Chen Fan went behind her and was tying the red string around her neck. She felt Chen Fan’s hot breath on the nap of her neck. For some reason, her heart skipped a beat, and her face flushed red.

The jade talisman rested on her chest, and she could feel the heat it gave off. Although the winter air was chilly, she didn’t feel cold at all.

An Ya didn’t pay much attention to the sudden change of her mood. She blamed it on the stress from work.

“Xiao Fan is just a kid, what the hell is wrong with me?” She thought to herself.

“Here you go.”

Chen Fan clapped his hands and gazed down at the girl.

Her face was blushing, turning as red as an apple. Chen Fan didn’t pay much attention to her sudden shyness; he said seriously: “Sister An, never ever take this off. You need to wear it at all times. I have asked for a blessing from a monk, so this talisman can protect you from evil and keep you safe.”

“Really?” An Ya asked with surprise. “Not even while I’m showering?”

“No!” Chen Fan said firmly. “You must promise me.”

Holding Chen Fan’s gaze, An Ya felt her heart was going to jump out of her chest. She lowered her head and nodded. “Yes.”

Then she heard Chen Fan heave a sigh.

This jade talisman was not an ordinary jade pendant. It was a talisman made from the supreme-grade jade collected by Third Lord Wei, and Chen Fan had worked countless day and night to refine it.

As long as the wearer kept the talisman close, the magic in the talisman could counter the bad luck of being hit by trucks three times in a row. Plus, this talisman would never expire, and therefore was superior to those that lasted only once.

It's immense power meant that Chen Fan could only create four of such talismans. He planned to give them to his parents, Xiao Qiong and Sister An.

Chen Fan then fished out another two talismans, and he told An Ya to give them to mother and father as a new year's gift from her. He reminded her not to tell them that it was from him since he worried that if his parents wouldn't take his words seriously.

An Ya's mind was filled with questions; however, considering Chen Fan's good intentions, she nodded and agreed to do as she was told.

When the two returned home, they had a great meal, and after dinner, they kept talking with each other until late in the night.

The next day, Chen Fan's family was going to go to Jin City to celebrate the new year. Ever since his family fell out with the Wang Family, they spent every new year at the house of his grandfather on his father's side.

"Jin City, here I come!"

Chen Fan looked out of the car window wistfully.

"I wonder if my old friends had changed at all?"

Chapter 125: The Chen Family

Chapter 125: The Chen Family

Waterways coursed through tens of miles of fertile land, reflecting the sparking lights and excitement of the Jin City.

The Chen family's residence was located at the foothills of the East Mountain, away from the noisy streets of the city. It was a perfect location for seniors to enjoy their slow-paced retirement.

Ever since Chen Fan's grandfather Chen Huaian retired from work, he had been living here and taking care of his small garden. Almost all of his children were successful and were working in big cities, except for his youngest son who ran away with his life to a small county.

The Chen Family might be nearly unheard of in the Jiang Nan Province; however, the family was deeply rooted in the Jin City and had connections in all areas of the city. Chen Huaian's brothers were spread across the city, and together they formed a tight-knit family clan: the Chen Family of the Jin City.

Chen Huaian stood in front of his mansion and looked toward the end of the road while waiting for his family.

His stubborn third son was coming home today.

The thought of Chen Gexin made him heave a sigh. He was his favorite son, talented and smart ever since he was a little boy. Chen Gexin was admitted into the Qinhua University in the 80s and became the pride of the entire family clan. However, he was as stubborn as a donkey. His mind was clouded by the ink he drank at the university, in a fit of delusion and anger, he ran away with the Wang family's daughter to the countryside just to prove himself right.

"Grandpa, we don't know when Uncle Gexin is going to come eyet. Let's just wait inside." An attractive girl said.

"It's alright, really. I exercise my old legs and arms with Tai Chi every day. I will be fine." Chen Huaian waved a hand. "I haven't seen Xiao Fan and Xiao Ya for a while. I wonder if they have grown taller?"

The old man murmured to himself. The older he got, the more he found himself talking to himself.

Chen Ning stood aside and listened to the old man's murmur with a smile.

She was An Ya's friend. They were both of the same age and went to the same university, and even their major was the same: business. Therefore the two had a lot of common interests. They both appreciated each other's talents and enjoyed each other's company.

However, she had little love for the son of Uncle Gexin.

"Stubborn, cold, naive little spoiled dip shit!" Chen Ning cursed in her mind and gritted her teeth.

Chen Fan's parents rarely had time to look after him, and therefore, he used to be a savage little nightmare for the people around him. His temperament didn't improve until he went to Chu Zhou City for school.

However, Chen Ning's impression of Chen Fan remained the same as that when he was a little boy, and therefore, she didn't have anything good to say about him.

"Uncle Gexin was exceptionally talented, and Auntie Yun was one of the toughest women in business I have ever seen, even An Ya has a lovely personality, how come their son turned out to be such a black sheep?" Chen Ning shook her head as she lamented.

As she thought so, a black VW pulled over to the entrance.

The Chen family emerged from the car.

"Dad!"

Chen Gexin and Wang Xiaoyun shouted.

Chen Huaian nodded. Chen Huaian and his sister came over to the old man and greeted him. "Grandpa."

Chen Huaian was very pleased with his step-granddaughter. No one in the Chen family could rival An Ya's talent and appearance. From time to time, he even attempted to set her up with his oldest grandson Chen An. However, An Ya resisted the idea and ended up upsetting the old man even till this day.

The old man shifted his gaze to Chen Fan; right away, he noticed something was amiss.

Chen Gexin and Wang Xiaoyun were still young in the eyes of Chen Huaian, who was already in his eighties. His rough and tumble life had given him a pair of keen eyes to pick up even the smallest details.

However, there and then, he suddenly felt that he knew practically nothing about his little grandson.

"Interesting. It's only been half a year, how come Xiao Fan had changed so much?" Chen Huaian asked himself.

In other people's view, Chen Fan had not changed at all. He was still reticent, and average in his looks and talent. However, in the eyes of Chen Huaian, the little grandson was full of unexplored latent talents. His sharp mind and iron-will were like that of an unsheathed blade, ready to take action.

Under Chen Fan's ordinary appearance, he harbored a sense of pride that set him apart from everyone else.

The old man had only seen such an imposing manner in people who were at the top of the food chain. Plus, there was something more than just dignity in Chen Fan; in his eyes flickered a cold light that was indifferent to anything around him. Not until his gaze met with his father and sister An Ya did a small emotion ripple on his face

"This feeling is... very familiar..." Chen Huaian's heart thumped heavily in his chest as he finally realized where he had felt the feeling before.

It was when he went to the temple and saw the statues of gods and buddhas. Chen Fan held the same indifferent expression as those immortals who viewed the earthly creatures as nothing but ants.

"Xiao Fan is only sixteen years old, how could he have such a transcendental demeanor? I am already in my eighties and yet, far away from becoming disillusioned with the earthly world." Chen Huaian was rendered speechless.

As he thought so, his other children and grandchildren came out of the house to welcome the new arrivals.

They were Grandma, Families of the Great Uncle, the second and the third Uncles, the great auntie, and the second auntie.

Chen Huaian had four sons and two daughters, and Chen Gexin was his third son. Chen Ning was the daughter of Chen Fan's great uncle.

He looked in the great hall of the family residence; it was packed with relatives who worked at key positions of various industries.

Needless to say, a family gathering like this was no match with that of the Wei family or the Tang family, much less the almighty Wang family of Yan Jin.

Chen Fan's attention was elsewhere, and therefore, he didn't notice the judging and jealous gaze of his uncles.

Of all the family members, the old man only rolled out the red carpet for Chen Fan's family. Even when his most powerful son, the oldest one arrived, the old man merely stood up from the sofa to receive him. When any other offspring had arrived, he only nodded at them to acknowledge their presence.

Chen Gexin had been his father's favorite ever since he was a child. As the most talented son of the old man, he married the princess of the Wang family. At the time, their marriage was the envy of all other family members.

However, their marriage soon took a dark turn, and Chen Fan's father fell out with the Wang family. Chen Gexin suddenly fell from grace, and his marriage turned out to be a curse in disguise. He gained nothing from the marriage; worse, the Wang family tried to bring him to his knees in every way they could.

The jealousy of Che Gexin's brothers and sisters turned into resentment. They started to alienate their younger brother and his wife, and the alienation eventually drove Wang Xiaoyun to leave for Zhong Hai to start her own business.

"OK, let's catch up upstairs. Leave the kids here."

Greetings over, Chen Huaian, rose from the seat and walked up to the stairs.

The adults in the room followed him, leaving their kids in the hall by themselves.

The third generation of the Chen Family was a much bigger crowd than the second generation. The dozen or so teenagers filled up the meeting hall.

They wore brand name clothing on their body and aloofness and pride on their faces. Chen Fan looked quiet and unassuming among his cousins.

The teenagers surrounded a pair of attractive looking boys and girls.

The boy was in his early twenties. His handsome face wore a golden rimmed glasses and held a steadfast expression. He was sitting at the center of the table. The boys and girls around him spoke to him in ingratiating tones.

The girl was elegant but aloof. Her beauty made her look like a forgotten orchid blooming alone in the hearts of forest.

They were the son and daughter of Chen Fan's great uncle: Chen Ning and Chen An.

Chen An was the oldest among the third generation. He was graduated from the Transportation Institute of Zhong Hai and was regarded as the most talented person in the Chen family.

Chen Ning was not any less talented than her brother. She was studying as an Economics Major at Jin City University. She had already been admitted to the HF Business School. HF Business School was one of the most renowned business schools in the world. Its graduates were highly sought after by the investment banks at the Wall Street.

Compared to these two, the rest of the Chen Family had much less to show for.

Everyone except for Chen Fan sat around the two. Chen Fan sat in a corner, waiting for his tea to be steeped.

Except for Chen Fan, the other members of the third generation of the Chen Family grew up together in the same City. Therefore, they knew each other ever since childhood. Chen Fan, on the other hand, lived in a far away county and only met with the rest of the group once a year; he barely knew his cousins. Neither did his cousins make an effort to include Chen Fan in their clique.

An Ya could have been his companion; however, she was dragged away by Chen Ning to chat with her.

Compared to Chen Fan, An Ya was much more popular. She sat beside Chen Ning, and the two looked like two goddesses on a painting come alive. Her beauty and refined demeanor even rivaled that of Chen Ning.

A voice came to Chen Fan abruptly: "Xiao Fan, why don't you join us?"

Chen Fan looked up and noticed An Ya was looking at him.

The army of cousins around An Ya looked to Chen Fan; their eyes were filled with all kinds of emotions: jealousy, mocking, judging, and indifferent.

Chen Fan and his parents were too special in this big family, so much so that his cousins didn't know how to converse with this boy.

Chapter 126: A Bet

Chapter 126: A Bet

"Sure." Chen Fan rose from his chair and walked over to the crowd.

An Ya hurried to make room for Chen Fan to sit beside her. Chen Ning furrowed her brows and moved away from Chen Fan's spot slightly. Chen An had noticed her slight movement, and a hint of displeasure flashed across his face before it disappeared completely.

Chen Fan slid into the spot on the bench. His body pressed against An Ya, and he noticed a faint smell of perfume.

"I thought Sister An never liked to use scented products." Chen Fan recalled. "She said she would get sick of even the most expensive perfume since they were all made out of chemicals."

"Maybe I should refine a bottle of cultivation perfume for her using natural ingredients. She will love the refreshing and natural fragrance."

All cultivators used to be human and therefore, the female cultivators adored pretty clothing and perfumes as much as when they were mortals. However, once a cultivator reached the Connate Spirit level, her body would give off a natural fragrance that was similar to the scent of a newborn baby. Therefore, the cultivation perfumes were only popular among low-level cultivators.

“Chen Fan, I have heard that your mother had made a few hundred million this year, why didn’t she buy you a Porsche?”

A young man sitting across Chen Fan asked mockingly.

He was the oldest son of Chen Fan’s second uncle. His name was Chen Xu.

His father was the manager of the Chen Family’s company: The Chens Group. The Chens Group owned over a few billion yuan assets and offered positions to most of its family members.

Every family member of the Chen family would get a certain amount of dividend from the company’s profit. However, Chen Fan and his parents never accepted any of the easy money.

Chen Fan furrowed his brows and pondered.

His Second Uncle had never liked his father. He thought Chen Gexin was too stubborn and too proud of himself. Not only did he fail to forge an alliance with the Wang Family, but his failure had also forced the old man to retire early after trying to protect his stubborn son and daughter in law.

Chen Xu inherited his father’s displeasure toward Chen Fan’s family and took it to the next level. He often bullied Chen Fan when the latter was just a little boy, and the bullying didn’t stop until they were both much older.

“Why would he need a sports car? Xiao Fan is not you; he is still a student.”

An Ya protested.

“Give me a break, An Ya. Chen Fan’s grades are not any better than mine. Auntie will end up spending loads of money and send him off to some community college outside of China.”

Chen Xu said spitefully.

Chen Xu was the typical spoiled rich brat. He hung out with a bunch of rich teenagers who were as rotten as him. He only managed to score 200 marks out of a total of 700 during the national university entrance exam. He was sent immediately overseas for

college; however, he couldn't stand the boring college life and snuck back to China every so often.

"Hehe."

Hearing Chen Xu's jeering remark, many people around him chuckled rudely.

Everyone knew that Chen Fan did not have a single academic bone in him.

As the young generation of a prominent family, they would be measured in the other two categories other than grades: social skills and resourcefulness. If someone lacked all three, he would be regarded as a complete failure. The best hope for such a family member was that he would not cause trouble for the clan.

The typical spoiled rich brat was of the third kind. However, as for those cream of the crop such as Chen Ning and Cheng An, their family had already planned and paved the way toward success for them. They were usually too busy with their own careers or studies to live a decadent life.

However, in everyone's eyes, Chen Fan was the first of a kind: a rotten spoiled brat.

"What do you mean community college, Xiao Fan will get into Jin City University."

Despite the confidence in An Ya's voice, concern flickered in her eyes.

She knew better than anyone Chen Fan's grades. Chen Fan's mediocrity was what drove her to work harder so that even if Chen Fan was not able to achieve anything in his life, she would be able to look after him.

"Jin City University?"

Chen Xu guffawed. "If he could get into Jin City University, I would have already entered HF."

Jin City University was on the top ten list of the best universities in China. Among all the third generation of the Chen Family, only Chen Ning had high enough grades to be admitted into it.

Everyone shook their heads in disbelief. Unless Chen Fan's mother donated a new library to the university, her son would never have a chance in attending the Jin City University through his grades.

"Is that right? What if I make it to Jin City University?"

Chen Fan asked abruptly.

“You? Jin City University?” Chen Xu raised his eyebrows and said: “If you can make the cut, I will call you Second Big Brother for the rest of my life, how about that?”

Chen Xu was the second child in his family, and therefore, people gave him the respectful nickname: Second Big Brother.

“Xiao Fan...” An Ya tugged at Chen Fan’s elbow.

“It’s OK, Sister An.” Chen Fan shrugged. “You don’t have to call me Second Big Brother if I win the bet, you just have to call Sister An Big Sister.”

“What if you lose?” Chen Xu narrowed his eyes and asked gloatingly.

“If I lose?” Chen Fan pitched his head and felt lighthearted by the question. “Whatever you want.”

“Very well, we have a bet!”

Chen Xu slammed the table and answered excitedly.

He was convinced that Chen Fan would not be able to get into Jin City University by himself. He was not alone as none of the cousins of Chen Fan believed in his claim.

Seeing Chen Fan had already sealed the bet, An Ya heaved a sigh. She planned to talk to her mother and use her connections to save Chen Fan’s face. She couldn’t let Chen Fan lose face in front of his cousins.

“Quit it; we are all from the same family. It’s just a joke, don’t take it personally.”

Seeing Chen An had risen to put a stop on this, Chen Xu sat down quietly.

“But I have to say that your Second Big Brother is right, you know. At your age, studying is the utmost important task for you. With a degree from a good university, you would open so many doors. You can either work in the government or take over your mother company; a degree will help you either way.” Chen An preached patronizingly to Chen Fan.

“A degree not only means your academic achievement, but it is also a testament to your abilities. If you can graduate business school from the HF with a master degree, you will instantly gain much more support from your subordinates compared to if you graduated from an unheard-of university.”

Chen An had spoken truthfully. A master degree from a renowned university was the dream of nearly all parents in China. Therefore, even those who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths were sometimes forced by their parents to attend a reputable school.

Chen Fan cracked a smile and kept his silence.

Chen An's words might be useful to ordinary people; it had completely missed the point when used on Chen Fan.

He was the North Mystic Celestial Lord, how much did a degree mean to him? He would be a laughing stock among his fellow cultivators if he had to make a living using his degree.

Seeing Chen Fan's indifferent expression, a disdainful expression flashed across Chen Ning's face. In her mind, Chen Fan was just an arrogant brat, and one day, he would learn his lesson the hard way.

"Big Brother, what is our plan tonight?" Chen Xu asked impatiently. "One of my bros opened up a pub. Would you like to have some fun there?"

"Quit it, Second Big Brother. That bunch of delinquent friends of yours are only interested in debauchery and decadence. Brother Chen An works for the government, do you think it's a good idea to take him to your friend's place."

"Well, you guys can decide then." Chen Xu turned his palms up and gave up.

"Well, why don't we go to THAT place?" A boy asked abruptly as light flickered in his eyes.

Chapter 127: Dinner At The Chens

Even as the young cousin was going to reveal the location, the adults filed down the stairs. The banquet was about to start.

Second Uncle had booked a VIP section in the best restaurant in the Jin City; however, the old man said he didn't want to go out of his house, so the Second Uncle had to cancel the reservation in the end.

The banquet would be hosted in the great hall of Chen's residence. They had hired a team of cooks from a five-star hotel.

The first course was a series of cold dishes: caviar salad, calamari, and scrambled eggs, rice cake and vegetables, cold rice noodles, steamed tofu with gravy sauce. Although these dishes were commonly found in most restaurants, the chef's fantastic skill had turned these ordinary dishes to the next level by giving them a fresh look and a better taste.

The next was western appetizers: Iberian cured beef, cheese plate, shrimp cocktail, smoked salmon, and the airdropped caviar from Russia. Everything was so fresh and delicious that they further increased everyone's appetite.

After appetizers came the main courses. The culinary culture of Jin City was close to the Jinsu Style. Therefore, most of the local dishes would be too sweet for the northern Chinese people's pallet. However, the cooks were able to skillfully tune down the sweetness but retained the dishes' original flavor.

After everyone had finished their food, the old man put down his chopsticks first. The room became quiet; everyone knew that the old man had something to say.

"The reason for this small gathering before we return to our family village was to reflect on what we have achieved this year and what we could do better next year." Chen Huaian said somberly.

Everyone's face became serious. Some of those who didn't do well this year started to feel uneasy.

The Chen Family was a large family clan, and Chen Huaian represented just one branch on the enormous family tree. The old man's brothers and cousins spread throughout the Jin City and even cities in Dong Hu province. Many of them were doing very well in their own right. One of Chen Fan's great grand uncles still lived in the Chens Village.

Every year during the spring festival, the Chens would gather at the family residence. They exchanged information they gathered during business endeavors and to laud their own achievement in front of the entire family clan. Although the Chen family hadn't produced any prominent tycoons of late, the family as a whole had been moving forward steadfastly and was becoming stronger each year. By then, it was already one of the most influential family clans in the Jin City.

"Let's start with your oldest brother." The old man said slowly. "I have heard many good things about him this year. His superiors even praised you in front of me and said after a few more years of practice; he would be promoted to a higher rank."

Chen Fan's Great Uncle was called Chen Zhenxin. Having helped the family clan gain at least half of its current influence, he was considered the backbone of the family.

Hearing his father's praise, Chen Zhenxin remained stoic; however, a large smile had surfaced on his wife's face.

Everyone looked toward Chen Zhenxin's family with eyes filled with jealousy. He had gotten his boss, Qin Hua's approval, that meant that he would increase in rank soon.

"Big brother is well known for his steadfastness and carefulness. He had been working diligently and quietly for so long; it's about time to be promoted." Chen Fan's Second Uncle praised his brother.

"Yea, if Big Brother keeps at it, there might be a big wig in our Chen Family in the future." One of Chen Fan's uncles said enviously.

"Once Big brother got promoted, he would push our reputation to a new height. I can't wait to see the faces of other family branches. I dare them to question my husband's position in the company again." Second Uncle's wife said bitterly.

The Chens Group was owned collectively by everyone in the Chen Family Clan, although Chen Huaian's branch owned the majority of the shares. The leaders of other branches had complained about Chen Qianxin's mismanagement. On more than one occasion, Chen Huaian had to step in and help his son out.

However, Chen Zhenxin's promotion could dial down the complaints about his younger brother's incompetence.

"We can't blame anyone for my second son's mistakes. He needs to improve." Chen Huaian castigated coldly. "You manage over a few hundred million assets, yet where is the growth and profit? The other companies that opened up around the same time as the Chens Group had either become public or established HQ in the big cities. Only The Chens Group still remained in Jin City. If I were them, I would be pissed as well."

"You can't even compare with Xiaoyun. Wang Xiaoyun had gone to Zhong Hai all by herself and started the Jin Xiu Group without any help. Look at the size of her business now; it's nearly at the same level as The Chens Group. If you keep on letting me down, I will swap you with Xiaoyun. She would be a much better manager than you!"

Sweat ran down from Chen Qianxin's bald head. He was an obese man and had oily skin. Having been drenched in sweat, he looked as if he had just gone to a sauna.

"That's enough. Qianxin had no choice. It's not an easy job to make all of your unruly family leaders listen to his opinion. His job is not easy." Chen Fan's grandmother stood up to save her beloved little boy's face.

So saying, she gave Wang Xiaoyun a stone cold look.

Grandma had silver hair and looked kind and warmhearted. However, Chen Fan was never fond of her, and the feeling was quite mutual.

He recalled that during every Spring Festival, grandma would give each and every kid in the family a treat. She always gave the best treats to the children of his Great and Second Uncle, but never to him.

Grandma had always disliked Chen Fan's mother. In her mind, Wang Xiaoyun was the reason that her son had to move to the countryside.

"Whatever... You better be careful." Chen Huaian waved a hand helplessly.

His wife had spoiled her second son; otherwise, the position of CEO at The Chens Group would never fall into Chen Qianxin's lap.

"Gexin, how's your work lately?" The old man's face softened significantly when he spoke to Chen Gexin, his third son.

"I was in charge of the construction of the new Agriculture Industry Zone in our county. It was part of the nation's five-year plan for..." Chen Gexin explained his job to his father in great detail while the latter listened attentively, nodding in approval from time to time.

After Chen Gexin finished his report, the old man praised him for his dedication and encouraged him to work harder in the year to come.

The old man's approval didn't sit well with the other families. Wife of the Second Uncle murmured: "That's not fair. The old man never praises his other two sons."

Despite her effort to speak under her breath, most people around her had heard her words.

Chen Fan and An Ya sat right beside the woman. An Ya furrowed her brows while Chen Fan's face remained placid.

"If I were you, I would just join everyone at Jin City. Si Shui County is such a backwater countryside, what is so good about that place? Come join your Second Big Brother and me. You will make a fortune here, I promise!" Chen Qianxin said.

"My dad is right, Third Uncle. You have worked for two decades, but you are still at the bottom. Uncle Gexin had been working for only ten years, and his position is much higher than you already." Chen Xu put in.

Chen Gexin sat still; however, he could not hide the embarrassment on his face.

The old man also stopped talking.

Despite his earlier praise of Chen Gexin's work in the county, he hoped that his third son would one day return to his side.

Displeasure flickered in Wang Xiaoyun's eyes. She couldn't stand other people diss her husband. When she was about to protest, she heard a voice.

“Although my dad’s position is insignificant right now, he is accumulating a lot of valuable experiences. In a few years, he would be assigned to manage a much larger project in big cities.”

Chen Fan’s words had shocked everyone.

“What are you talking about? No one can earn a ticket out of the small town so easily, not even the richest man and woman in the county.” Second Uncle said with a smirk.

“Yes, you are still very young, Xiao Fan. You don’t understand how difficult it is to make a living in the real world.”

“Don’t interrupt the grown-up’s conversation!” Chen Fan’s great uncle refuted hotly.

Great Uncle was a cautious and slow-paced man, just like his old man. Therefore, he hated empty talk and cheap promises more than anyone in the room.

The other family members also shook their heads. Chen Fan’s grandmother even sneered at Chen Fan.

Chen Gexin and Wang Xiaoyun felt they were sitting on pits of fire. Their face blushed as they were embarrassed by their son’s ridiculous remark.

“Dad, haven’t you heard? Xiao Fan said he is vying for the Jin City University. Well, I say Third Uncle has a better chance of getting a promotion than Xiao Fan achieving his goal.”

“Jin City University?”

Many adults in the room were taken by surprise.

It was the best university in the Hu Dong Province, and everyone knew that with Chen Fan’s grades, his odds of getting into that university was a long shot.

“Brother, I think you need to pay more attention to educating your son. He is going to make a laughing stock out of us if he doesn’t learn to keep his mouth shut during the family meeting.” Chen Fan’s grandmother said displeasedly.

“Yes, mother.” Chen Gexin said as he squeezed a smile out of his overwrought face.

Hearing people talking down on his son in front of his family was more embarrassing to Chen Gexin than people talking down on him since he believed that his own actions were justified. However, he was not so sure that his son was as right as he thought he was.

Seeing Chen Fan was embattled by his families’ doubts, Chen Ning smiled in her mind.

“Little prick! Now you finally learn to keep your arrogant mouth shut.”

Chapter 128: Equestrian Club

Facing everyone's gloating smirks and disappointed head-shaking Chen Fan remained calm. However, he laughed at these people in his mind: “They had been living under a rock, how will they ever grasp the full extent of my power.”

However, he didn't bother to refute these self-important relatives.

Chen Fan's family had never received much help from the family clan. He recalled that when The Chens Group nearly bellied up a few years later, his mom had saved The Chens Group using funds from the Jin Xiu Group. However, later, when Jin Xiu Group was in trouble, Chen Fan didn't get much support from the family other than a few cheap sympathies.

To Chen Fan, only his grandfather out of all the family members really cared about him.

“Grandpa died only two years after this gathering; he was diagnosed with late stage cancer. If he had lived longer, my family would never have come to such a tragic end.” Chen Fan heaved a sigh and looked to his grandpa. The old man had lost a lot of weight, even compared to last year.

The Chen family managed to keep its head above water while the old man was still in charge. As soon as the old man fell ill, Chen Qianxin gained unbridled control over the family company, and the power spurred him to embezzle company funds for his personal use brazenly. The Chens Group quickly fell apart, and even his brother Chen Zhenxin got into trouble because of his illicit actions.

“However, I will not let this happen this time around. I will not let you leave the world with disappointments.” Chen Fan thought to himself.

Later stage cancer was not incurable if treated by a cultivator.

Although cancer was a terminal illness on earth, it could be uprooted completely after using one Essence Enhancing Pill.

“What a shame that I still haven't gathered all the herbs I needed for making the real Essence Enhancing Pill.” Chen Fan furrowed his brows. “I will need to find an excuse to let grandpa use the Spirit Qi Water and the Arcane Pills. The combined effect of the two should give the old man another three to four years of life. By then, I should be able to come up with a cure.”

Chen Fan was engrossed in his own thoughts, and he didn't notice the surprise expression on Chen Huaian's face.

Everyone else except for Chen Huaian thought Chen Fan was simply bluffing. Only the old man registered the genuineness in his grandson's tone. Chen Fan could not have faked that self-assuredness in him.

"However, where did he get that confidence from?" Chen Huaian wondered as he fell into deep thoughts.

The old man's reticent behavior quickly brought the banquet to an end.

After the banquet, Chen Gexin's gaze rested in Chen Fan for a while, but in the end, he simply heaved a sigh of resignation and left the party with a headshake.

Deep down, he was disappointed at his son. He had hoped that the half year of studying at the Chu Zhou City would have changed his attitude to some degree, but Chen Fan was still the same irresponsible adolescent brat.

Wang Xiaoyun came over to Chen Fan and patted the boy on his shoulder: "Don't listen to your dad; he is old and bitter. I like what you said, and I have wanted to say the exact same things to them for a long while. Bunch of losers, and how dare they diss your father when they have nothing to show for it."

Chen Fan was light-hearted by his mother's remark.

This was his mother's personality in its truest form. Hate or love, she never mixed the two.

For love, she had betrayed her entire family and endured unimaginable humiliation.

After the adults were gone, the third generation started to discuss their after party again.

"I have heard that there is a new Equestrian Club at the Din Hu district. It was owned by a hot chick just came back from Country Y. She had invested over a hundred million yuan and bought up a huge swath of land to build the club."

The young boy who made the suggestion was the son of Chen Fan's fourth uncle. He was young, but his little head was full of strange and witty ideas.

"I have heard of that club. The owner was trained at an equestrian school at Country Y called Wimbledon. Rumor had it that the coach was an Olympic bronze medalist in the category of dressage." The daughter of the Great Uncle exclaimed. But then, she knotted her brows and lamented: "But we need a membership to get in. It's very difficult to become a member because you need at least three references from three current

members. Even with the references, the applicant won't be able to join the club without the owner's approval."

"We should be fine. Both Chen An and Xiao Nin were enthusiasts of horse riding. They must have a membership."

Chen Xu said airily.

Everyone looked toward Chen An expectantly.

Under normal circumstances, they would never be able to get into such high profile clubs.

Chen An nodded and said: "I know the owner, so I should be able to let you guys into the club."

"Hooray!"

The teenage boys and girls cheered with great enthusiasm.

The proposal had even piqued An Ya's interest. She had been focusing on her study and work and haven't had the time to relax for a while. Chen Fan didn't want to join them; however, after seeing Sister An's interest, he changed his mind.

"It has been a while we spend some quality time together." Chen Fan lamented.

Jin City, Zi Yun Equestrian Club...

When they arrived at the entrance, Chen An showed the security staff a membership card. After a minute or so, an attractive manager wearing a black business skirt came out to greet everyone.

"Our club charges based on the time you spend in saddles; starting at 5000 yuan per hour. The price would be higher if you chose better horses. The fee also excludes the coaching fee.

"In addition, every new member will have to purchase a new set of gear for thirty thousand."

Everyone tsked at the steep price. One hour in the saddle translated roughly to 45 minutes. In other words, it cost 5000 yuan to ride a horse for 45 minutes. Although the teenagers were from middle to upper-class families, they could not afford such extravagant fees.

"What's the big deal. I will pay for everyone once we are inside." Chen Xu announced.

His father was in charge of The Chens Group, and therefore, he would have no problem paying for everyone.

“Xiao Fan, it’s so pretty here.”

An Ya walked on the grass and looked at the sprawling landscape of the horse range.

It was unimaginable to most people the amount of money required to buy such a large chunk of land in Jin City. However, Chen Fan didn’t pay any attention to the surroundings.

He looked at An Ya with a content smile.

He would buy this entire range if it made Sister An happy.

Everyone followed their coach to pick their mount. Chen Fan and An Ya were assigned a strapping young man as their coach. His well-defined face and straight and high nose ridge suggested that he was mixed with European blood.

He greeted Chen Fan and introduced himself. His name was Paul.

Paul’s eyes lit up as soon as he saw An Ya. Ever since he was hired by Zi Yun and became a coach, he had flirted with many rich and beautiful young ladies thanks to his handsome looks. However, he had never seen any girl as gentle and attractive as An Ya.

“She is the embodiment of beauty in the fertile land of Hu Dong Province,” Paul exclaimed in his mind. So thinking, a broad smile broke over his face.

“She is called Mrs. Andreas. She is the most docile mare in our entire stable. Since you, my beautiful lady are new to horse riding. She will be your perfect choice. When you finally get a handle on it, we will change to another mount for you.” Paul said.

All the while, Paul’s eyes didn’t leave An Ya.

An Ya had changed into her riding gears. She wore a black vest on the top and white riding pants and a pair of beige riding boots. She strapped a protective helmet on her head, making her look astonishingly handsome.

She regarded the chestnut colored mare with great interest, and then she reached out to stroke her mane.

Mrs. Andreas was indeed a tamed beast. Seeing the horse didn’t mind her stroking, An Ya picked up a handful of feed and put her hand under the mare’s mouth. The horse gulped the feed down her throat after gently licked it away from the palm of An Ya.

“Sir, would you like to choose a mount as well? We have smaller Mongolian horses specifically bred for beginners.” Paul said.

“No need.”

Chen Fan waved dismissing him.

He was here to spend time with Sister An, plus, these earthly horses was far from adequate as his mount. He had tamed giant celestial beasts that can swallow a planet, what are these earthly horses?

Paul was taken aback by Chen Fan’s refusal.

What kind of teenage boy would not want to ride a horse?

He decided to press on: “Sir, our horses are very docile, those Mongolian horses in particular. I promise you will be fine.”

“I said I don’t need it.”

Chen Fan repeated lightly.

This time, Paul decided to keep his silence. However, a hint of disdain flashed in his eyes.

He was born in Country Y, the homeland of modern equestrian sport. His heritage had given him a unique sense of superiority over anyone who was too afraid to get on a horse.

Under Paul’s instructions, An Ya got into the saddle. She clamped her legs tightly on both sides of the horse and held onto the mare’s mane. She felt a mix of fear and excitement shoot through her mind.

“Xiao Fan, I am afraid.”

An Ya winced.

“Don’t worry; I am here.”

Chen Fan said. He would see to it that An Ya would not fall from the horse.

Paul pulled the reins and led the horse out of the stable until they reach a clearing.

Suddenly, a few large horses galloped toward An Ya.

“An Ya!”

The two riders shouted at her. They were Chen Ning and her brother Chen An.

Both of them were avid horse riders, and they even had their own horses. Closely following the two was Chen Xu riding a dark purebred horse. He seemed to have handled himself on the saddle pretty well. When he saw Chen Fan, he asked him with a fake surprised look on his face.

“Chen Fan, where is your horse?”

“Don’t tell me you are afraid. Come on, even your sister is doing it. What are you afraid of?”

“Xiao Fan is too young for this.” Despite her nervousness, An Ya tried to explain for her little brother.

“He is almost eighteen. He is no longer a kid!” Chen Xu pouted and stopped talking altogether. However, contempt was written all over his face.

Chen Fan furrowed his brows at first, but then a smile broke over his face.

“Well, since you said that, why don’t we have a race?”

- Chapter 129: A Hundred Million Dollar Race

Chapter 129: A Hundred Million Dollar Race

Chapter 129: A Hundred Million Dollar Race

“What did you say?” Chen Xu asked incredulously. “You want to race ME? What makes you think you can do that?”

“Why not?” Chen Fan said lightly.

“Haha, Xiao Fan. Don’t say I didn’t warn you.” Chen Xu laughed out loud and said: “You might think that I am good for nothing. But I used to compete in the Jin City’s equestrian competition, and I even made it to the quarterfinals.

“Plus, have you seen my horse? He is called Caesar and he is one of the most expensive horses you can find in this stable. Twenty thousand yuan per hour of saddle time.

“You have neither the skills nor a good horse, what made you think you can compete against me?”

Chen Xu chuckled and then shook his head.

A few cousins surrounding Chen Xu also laughed at Chen Fan.

“Indeed. Mr. Chen Xu is right.” Paul put in.

“Caesar is one of the most expensive horses in our stable. He is purebred and is worth over fifty thousand US yuan. His parents were champion horses from Coolmore and used to win the first place in short distance galloping. He was born to be a winner.

“Plus, Mr. Chen Xu is a trained rider and used to partake in competitions. You have no chance of winning the race. ”

Hearing paul’s expert opinion, everyone was convinced that Chen Fan would lose.

An Ya tugged at Chen Fan’s sleeve and said worriedly: “Xiao Fan, forget about it. Don’t let him get to you.”

To her surprise, Chen Fan insisted: “So what? Even if you are the Olympic champion, I won’t be afraid of you.”

“You are full of yourself.” Chen Xu sneered. “Well, if you really want a race, let’s up the stakes.”

So saying, he fished out a car key and said: “This is the new Lamborghini Gallardo my dad had bought for me. If I lose, you can keep my car. If you lose, you will buy me a Porsche 911, how’s that?”

Everyone gasped after hearing how high the stakes were. Even some bystanders who had overheard the conversation were shocked.

The stakes in this race were luxury cars that were worth over three hundred million. Never once had the guests of the Zi Yun Club seen such outrageous bet for any races since the club’s conception. If the match really followed through, it would be sensational news for not only the club members but also the elites of the Jin City.

“Bah! What am I thinking, you are not old enough to have a driver’s license yet? What’s the point in racing you?”

Chen Xu pretended that he had regretted his choice as he put the car keys back into his pocket, however, his face wore a smug smile even as he did so.

He never expected Chen Fan to agree to the race, and he only wanted to show off his new car in front of everyone.

To his surprise, Chen Fan nodded and said: “Very well, we have a race.”

“What?” Chen Xu was taken by surprise.

“Although I don’t own a car, my mother will for sure fulfill my obligation for me. She will buy you a Porsche 911.” Chen Fan shrugged.

Members of the Chen family looked to Chen Fan as if he was looking at a crazy person.

How could a newbie without a good horse challenge a recreational league rider with a champion class mount?

Since not even the professional riding coach thought that Chen Fan would win, no one would put their money on Chen Fan.

“Xiao Fan?” An Ya exclaimed. However, after seeing the determination in Chen Fan’s eyes, she became quiet.

Ever since they were kids, she had spoiled her brother. Regardless of how stupid Chen Fan’s decisions were, she never stopped him once. However, she would come to Chen Fan’s rescue whenever her little brother got himself into trouble because of his decisions.

“So be it. If we lose the bet, we will just have to earn that Porsche back.” An Ya thought to herself.

“Very well, we have a race”

As the reality started setting in, Chen Xu was elated.

He knew that her auntie would fulfill her son’s obligation for him. She was not in the habit of owing other people money.

The promise of finally owning his dream car, the Porsche 911 gave Chen Xu a rush of exhilaration.

“When I get the car, I will give it to her as a gift. I wonder if a Porsche is enough to make her spread her legs for me.” Chen Xu thought pleasedly.

He was charmed by an actress lately and the girl had refused all of his gifts so far. However, he doubted that there was any cold heart that a million yuan gift could not unlock.

Once both parties had agreed to the race, they started to prepare for the match.

The news of the match shocked all the guests of the club. They gathered around to watch this high stake race.

"I know Chen Xu. He was not a professional, but he was able to handle himself well in the recreational league. That league was created by a bunch of spoiled brats, but their riding skills are far superior to most people.

"His mount is called Caesar and was the fastest horse in running a short distance, plus, he was of a champion lineage.

"Let it be skills or the horses, the other boy had no advantage whatsoever. He is going to lose the race."

The onlookers chatted with each other about the outlook of the race.

Some of the onlookers even started a pool and the rates for Chen Fan's victory was 100 to 1. In other words, no one was betting their money on Chen Fan.

"Brother, who do you think will win?"

Chen Ning asked interestedly.

She was wearing a custom tailored riding outfit with black riding boots and a red vest. The tightly fit clothes brought out the womanly curve but also gave her a touch of masculinity.

Half of the male onlookers glanced at her surreptitiously.

"Chen Xu was not a professional rider like us but was skillful in his own right. As for Chen Fan..." Chen An furrowed his brows. He conceded that the boy puzzled him.

Ever since Chen Fan showed up at the gathering, he had been making arrogant and conceitful remarks. He either has strong backing, or he had become an outright idiot.

"He is just bluffing. Trying to be a tough guy." Chen Ning sneered.

"Little shit! This is a multi-million yuan bet. It is no joke. I can't wait to see you get owned." Chen Ning gloated at Chen Fan's impending defeat.

She never had any quarrel with Chen Fan, and she wanted Chen Fan to be defeated simply because she enjoyed watching that.

"Mr. Chen Xu is ready for the race, Mr. Chen Fan. Where is your horse?"

Paul volunteered to be the referee, and he asked Chen Fan confusedly.

Chen Xu looked like he was in a real championship. He wore protective gear from head to toe over his riding outfit. While waiting for Chen Fan, he started to do warm-up

exercises. However, Chen Fan was still in his casual jeans and a T-shirt and had not yet even picked his horse.

“This is a race, not a child’s play.”

Paul shook his head.

“My horse?” Chen Fan pointed to Mrs. Andreas and said: “There she is.”

Paul was shocked by Chen Fan’s choice. He said incredulously: “Mrs. Andreas was a young warm-blooded mare, she was good for beginner’s training but was not a racehorse.”

The horses could be roughly categorized based on their temperament into three categories: hot, warm and cold-blooded horses.

Hot blooded horses were the most aggressive and were bursting with energy. They were mainly used for races. The warm-blood horses were the most tamed and docile and they were mostly used as day to day mount. The cold-blooded horses were huge in size and had an extremely tough build, they were usually used as beasts of labor.

Paul had been riding horses for twenty years, and never once had he seen a warm-blood horse enter the race track.

“I have made up my mind. I will choose her.”

Chen Fan said calmly, however, his voice was confident and sure.

Paul was going to insist Chen Fan choose another horse, but Chen Fan had already mounted onto the mare. He was sitting behind the saddle, where An Ya was.

“This is ridiculous!”

Paul bemoaned in his mind disdainfully. He was an amateur through and through! He didn’t even have the right horse, what made him think that he could win the race?

He might as well drive a tractor to an F4 formula race. Even the best riders in the world would not be able to win a race like this.

The other guests of the club were more or less versed in horse riding and therefore, they were convinced that Chen Fan was going to lose the race as soon as they saw his choice of horse.

“You are going to race me with that?” Chen Xu gave Chen Fan a sidelong glance.

Chen Fan straddled on the rear of a warm-blooded horse with her attractive sister in front of him. He looked more like a tourist than a racer.

Chen Ning and her brother both heaved a sigh of disappointment. Without the right horse, what's the point of racing? He might as well concede defeat.

A twelve years old girl on a Shetland pony rode toward Chen Fan. She said kittenishly: "Brother Chen Fan, I bet all of my allowances on you, don't let me down!"

"Don't you worry Guoguo. I will make them pay you a hundred times your bet." Chen Fan said with a smile.

The young girl was called Chen Guoguo, he was the daughter of Chen Fan's fourth uncle.

"Guoguo, your allowance will be gone." Chen Guoguo guffawed.

Paul waved the flag in the air, signaling the start of the match. Chen Xu and his horse darted out with a gust of wind. So powerful was Caesar that he covered half of the 400-meter track in a blink.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Andreas and Chen Fan remained still at the starting line.

"Chen Fan, move!" Chen Guoguo shouted at the top of her lungs.

"Don't worry, I will let him have a head start." Chen Fan said calmly.

"Humph! You did this because you know you will lose today. I think you are afraid." Chen Ning chortled as the thought of Chen Fan making a laughing stock out of himself amused her.

Chen An shook his head and lamented the stubbornness of Chen Fan. He had thought that Chen Fan would have a trick up his sleeve, but it turned out that all he got was empty talk and bluffs.

An Ya smiled wryly while sitting on the horse. She was already contemplating which dealer to choose to buy the Porsche for Chen Fan.

The onlookers sneered at Chen Fan, and none of them thought the boy had a chance. Seeing she was going to lose her allowance, tears welled in Chen Guoguo's eyes as she was about to break down into tears.

"Haha! The Porsche is mine!"

Chen Xu was only twenty meters or so away from the finish line. He loosened the rein and slowed down as he laughed out loud.

Even as everyone thought that Chen Fan was going to lose the race, Chen Fan let out a word in a deep voice.

“Halt!”

Suddenly, Caesar paused cold in his tracks. He was only ten meters away from the finish line.

“What is going on?”

The turn of event confused everyone. They looked toward the finish line, trying to figure out what had happened.

“Why did he stop? Is he waiting for Chen Fan to catch up?”

It wasn't long before the onlookers knew they were wrong.

They watched as Chen Xu jumped off the horse and pulled the reins as hard as he could. However, Caesar didn't move an inch. It was as if he was paralyzed by some magical spell. Chen Xu was so close to the finish line, yet he was so far away.

“Sister An, it's our turn now.” Chen Fan squeezed the horse with his thigh and brought the mare into a slow trot.

The mare picked up some speed but was still nowhere nearly as fast as Caesar was.

Everyone watched the development unfold incredulously. Chen An knotted her brows and was dumbfounded. Everyone else could only stare at Chen Fan and the slow mare.

Slowly but surely, Mrs. Andreas passed pale-faced Chen Xu and reached the finish line at her own pace.

The bet at the equestrian club turned out to be a total victory for Chen Fan!

Chapter 130: Young Lord Wei

Chapter 130: Young Lord Wei

A surprised silence fell throughout the entire stable.

Chen Fan had pulled the rug from under everyone and won the match in the most unexpected way.

“Is he a horse whisperer?”

“He is a real badass, and he had been hiding his strength all the while.”

“I think this young fellow is a much better equestrian coach than the ones at the Zi Yun Club.”

Hearing everyone’s words, Paul felt embarrassed, and his face felt hot. He had forecasted Chen Fan’s defeat as a professional, yet, Chen Fan proved him wrong right away. Suddenly, he felt that he was surrounded by jeering remarks toward him.

“But how did Chen Fan do that? However skillful a coach was, no one can stop a horse cold in his tracks.”

Paul wondered.

“Interesting.” Chen An unfurrowed his knotted brows. “Looks like my little cousin is not an average person after all.”

“Hump! He is just lucky!” Chen Ning said bitterly.

“Xiao Nin, being lucky is also part of his ability.” Chen An shook his head.

Despite his praise, he didn’t change his estimate of Chen Fan’s overall ability. He was convinced that Chen Fan had used a small trick that once discovered, would discredit his victory. Of all the third generation Chen family, only one person was his worthy opponent, and it wasn’t Chen Fan.

Suddenly, he heard a voice: “Looks like a lot of fun here!”

Everyone looked toward the speaker, and they saw a man and a woman that rode abreast toward the crowd.

The man was tall and handsome, and his extraordinary appearance was matched only by the girl beside him. The two rode together like a pair of god and goddess.

“Uh, isn’t that the club owner Yin Wanqin?”

“Boss Yin always remained at a distance from her customers, why does she look so intimate with that man?”

The person who recognized the woman was puzzled by the sight.

Chen An’s face tightened slightly and quickly plastered on a smile before he went for the two riders.

“Young Lord Wei, I didn’t know you are here as well.”

"Nice to see you, Xiao Chen. Don't be so formal; you can just call me by name." The man was of similar age with Chen An. However, he sounded much more mature and seasoned.

"Yes, yes. You are right Young Lord Wei. " Chen An nodded and said, respectively.

Seeing Chen An's unctuous act, the other guests quickly guessed out who the male rider was.

"Young Lord Wei, two of my cousins are having a race. Whoever loses will have to pay the winner a sports car."

Chen An explained.

The club owner was shocked after hearing the outcome of the race. "Really? Now I have to meet your young cousin! I have never seen a real horse whisperer ever."

"No problem, I will call him over if Sister Wanqin wants to meet him." Chen An announced.

As he spoke, Chen Fan had returned from the finish line.

Chen Guoguo rode her Shetland Pony before Chen Fan. She lifted up the key to Lamborghini and waved it in the air. "Hooray! I am going to have a ride in the Lamborghini, Shotgun, Every one!"

Chen Xu trailed behind Chen Fan; his face was as pale as a piece of paper.

"Xiao Fan, come over here, I want to introduce you to the two lords." Chen Fan commanded.

Chen Fan furrowed his brows at first and didn't move. However, after An Ya's urging, he rode toward Chen An.

"This is Young Lord Wei, and this is Sister Wanqin." Chen An then asked condescendingly: "Sister Wanqin wanted to know how you stopped the horse from running."

His question sounded more like a command, every word from his mouth urged Chen Fan to answer.

"I used to study under an equestrian master who was an Olympic gold medalist. But even he couldn't make a horse stop in its tracks, can you please tell me your method?"

Yin Wanqin asked curiously.

"It's just a little trick, isn't worth mentioning."

Chen Fan answered lightly.

After he said so, he nodded at the two, bringing their conversation to an end. Then he turned toward Chen Guoguo and said: “Guoguo, let’s have a race!”

“Awesome!” Chen Guoguo spurred her pony and darted out.

Chen Fan squeezed the saddle and followed the little girl, leaving the other three dumbfounded by the sudden end of the conversation.

Everyone gasped after having witnessed this development.

“Holy shit! Does he know that was the Young Lord Wei he was talking to?”

Someone exclaimed.

“That young man is too arrogant for his own good.”

Shock and disbelief were written all over Chen Ning’s face. Even her father had to talk politely to Young Lord Wei much less she herself. Father of Young Lord Wei was one of the most influential people in Hu Dong Province, and even the most reputable members of the Chen Family couldn’t compare.

“My brother is going to be so mad.”

Chen Ning thought to herself.

She knew that her brother had spared no expense to befriend the Young Lord Wei. Chen An was never that interested in horse riding, however, ever since he heard that Young Lord Wei was dating the owner of the Zi Yun Equestrian Club, exercising at the Club had become his weekly routine.

“Lord Wei, my cousin is too arrogant... Would you like me to...” Chen An said embarrassed.

“Forget it.” Young Lord Wei waved a hand. However, a hint of displeasure flashed in his eyes.

Yin Wanqin’s face was as pale and cold as winter snow. No one had talked to her so arrogantly ever since the conception of her club.

“Well, I think I’m done here. Ziqin doesn’t visit here often, so let’s spend more time with her.”

Young Lord Wei brought his horse around and rode off.

Chen An was left alone, his face was bleak, and anger danced in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Chen Guoguo was riding around the stable with Chen Fan and An Ya.

Surrounded by a large swath of forests, the club was huge in size and small streams and creeks coursed through it. Chen Fan and his companion brought the horse to a halt beside a small creek. They got off the saddle and sat on the lush green grass to watch the riders in the distance.

"It's been a while since I was this relaxed."

An Ya finally gathered herself from the shock. Sitting on the ground, She hugged her legs close to her chest and murmured.

"You don't say! Ever since I got into junior high, my dad won't get off my back about my study. I have Zero chance of coming out and having fun, Z-E-R-O!" Chen Guoguo pouted and complained.

Her comical reaction was too cute for An Ya not to reach out and squeeze her chubby face. Chen Guoguo furrowed her brows and threw herself at An Ya while trying to squeeze An Ya's cheek back.

Seeing his sister and cousin having such a good time, Chen Fan's lips finally curled into a content smile. It had been a while for him not to have to think about anything else other than to enjoy the time with his family.

In his last life, he had devoted all of his time in cultivation, and this time, he swore to make it up to his family.

As the three were enjoying their time alone, a surprising voice drifted from afar.

"Mr. Chen, what are you doing?"

Chen Fan turned his head over his shoulder and saw a handsome lady on a strapping stud call out to him.

The girl was wearing a black helmet and a long ponytail in the back of her head. Under her belt, she was wearing black riding pants and black riding boots. A belt made out of supple leather hugged tightly around her tiny waist, making her ample bosom look like they were going to pop out of her shirt. The most attractive part of her body was the pair of long and elegant thighs that were bursting with energy.

"Wei Ziqin?"

Chen Fan was taken aback by the sight of his old acquaintance.

“Ziqin, do you know him?”

A man asked with knotted brow.

Chen Fan noticed that Wei Ziqin was accompanied by two people on each side. They were none other than Young Lord Wei and Yin Wanqin who he had just met a moment ago.

Yin Wanqin looked to him with a curious face. He didn't expect Chen Fan and Wei Ziqin to know each other. On the other hand, Yin Wanqin's gaze was filled with animosity; It was evident that Chen Fan's arrogant remark didn't sit well with her.

“It makes so much sense now; I was wondering why Chen An called him Young Lord Wei. He and Wei Ziqin are from the same family. ”

Despite the realization, Chen Fan didn't change the indifferent look on his face. He and the Wei Family no longer owed each other anything. He didn't have to talk to them even if Elderly Man Wei himself showed up.

“Brother, this is Chen Fan, Mr. Chen.”

Wei Ziqin answered her brother. She hopped off her horse gingerly and apologized to Chen Fan: “Mr. Chen. I am sorry for what had happened last time. My grandfather kept on saying that he wanted to say sorry to you in person.”

“There is no need. I have cured Elderly Man Wei, and in return, he had given me a mansion. We don't owe each other anything.” Chen Fan cut Ziqin short with a wave of the hand.

By then, Young Lord Wei had caught up with his sister and he said with a smile: “Sorry for the cold shoulder earlier. My name is Wei Zifang, I am Ziqin's brother, and this is my girlfriend, Yin Wanqin.”

“Wanqin, Come, and apologize.”

Yin Wanqin's face tightened as soon as she heard the words. She lowered her head reluctantly and then apologized to Chen Fan.

To everyone's surprise, Chen Fan said readily in a cold and matter-of-fact voice.

“No need to apologize. You have done nothing wrong.”

Chen Fan reached out to An Ya and pulled her up. Then he turned around and said: “I have other business to attend to; I will take my leave now.”

“But, Mr. Chen...”

Wei Ziqin's face soured a little as she was taken aback by Chen Fan's distant remark.

However, Chen Fan didn't mind the displeasure on Wei Ziqin's face. He rode away with An Ya and Chen Guoguo without saying one more word, leaving Wei Ziqin embattled with embarrassment.

Then and only then, Wei Ziqin finally understood why her grandpa told her that she was wrong. Chen Fan was already determined to sever the ties with the Wei Family during his last visit. However, the Wei Family failed to grasp the last chance they had in bettering the relationship. Judging by his cold and distant look, Wei Ziqin wagered that Chen Fan no longer wanted to talk to anyone from the Wei Family.

"Ziqin, your friend is an arrogant asshole." Yin Wanqin grunted.

Standing beside Yin Wanqin, anger flickered in Wei Zifang's eyes.

At their level, they had lowered themselves to accommodate Chen Fan, yet, they had gotten nothing but arrogant remarks in return. Although Wei Zifang was a tolerant person, he felt anger sizzling in his belly.

"Well, it was the Wei Family's fault, we can't blame him."

Wei Ziqin shook her head and grinned. "Plus, he had full rights to treat us the way he did."

"Oh? Who is he?" Yin Wanqin asked incredulously.

Who could have ignored the members of the Wei Family of the North Bank? She scraped her memory to search for such a person but failed.

However, Wei Zifang's face suddenly paled as realization finally dawned upon him.

