

Y Master 341

Chapter 341 - Entering the Ye Family

"Dad, let's talk in the car," Ye Fan suggested, seeing that they were surrounded by people.

"Okay."

Ye Wenhao frowned slightly and nodded, walking with Ye Fan toward the parking lot.

"Dad, I don't really want to go back to the Ye Family."

A few minutes later, Ye Fan slid into the Rolls-Royce Phantom Presidential Edition, sat in the driver's seat, turned his head to look at Ye Wenhao in the passenger seat, and said softly.

"So that's how it is."

Ye Wenhao gave a bitter smile, unable to help himself from reaching into his pocket for a cigarette.

Unaware of the deal between Ye Fan and Ye Zhen, Ye Wenhao had subconsciously thought that Ye Fan had chosen to return to the Ye Family because of him.

Just now, upon learning that apart from Ye Yuanshan and Ye Zhen, no one in the Ye Family knew about Ye Fan's return for the gathering, he realized something was amiss. He had considered the possibility that Ye Fan had a hidden motive for returning, but now, hearing it from Ye Fan himself, his heart felt like a jar of mixed feelings had been overturned.

Seeing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

Although he knew telling the truth would make Ye Wenhao sad, he also knew that the truth couldn't be covered up forever and would eventually come to light.

"Snap—"

A crisp sound rang out, a flash of light flickered, and Ye Wenhao took a deep drag of his cigarette. Only after allowing the nicotine to circulate in his lungs did his tightly knitted brows slowly relax.

He turned to look at Ye Fan, trying to say something but before he could speak, Ye Fan continued, "Dad, I know this truth is uncomfortable for you, but you should understand that expecting me to feel a sense of belonging to the Ye Family and to treat the others as my own kin is almost impossible."

"Mm."

Ye Wenhao sighed softly.

Seeing this, Ye Fan steeled his heart and added, "Dad, don't blame yourself. On one hand, your actions have made it clear to me that you truly treat me as your own son and you were even willing to give up your career for me. More importantly, you still harbor guilt and deep love for my mom."

Hearing Ling Yun mentioned, a spasm crossed Ye Wenhao's eyes, and he involuntarily quickened his pace of smoking.

"In a sense, the two elders of the Ye Family aren't wrong. They are the helmsmen of the Ye Family and every decision they make starts from the clan's interests. Their choice to marry you into the Qin family for a political career was also for the sake of the Ye Family."

Ye Fan gave a self-deprecating smile and said, "After all, twenty years ago, the Martial Arts World wasn't as prosperous as it is now, and Martial Artists didn't have the high standing they do today. In their eyes, my mom and the bandits of ancient times were no different..."

"Xiao Fan..."

Ye Wenhao snuffed out the cigarette, his face full of self-reproach as he looked at Ye Fan, wanting to say something but not knowing where to start.

"Just like I said before, if we look from their perspective, they aren't wrong. But the fact that my mom suffered humiliation because of their decision is also an unchangeable truth!" Ye Fan's voice became slightly emotional as he spoke.

"Xiao Fan, I can understand how you feel."

Ye Wenhao sighed. Sitting in a high position, he naturally knew the law of 'where you sit determines where you stand.' Different people in different positions see things differently.

As a son, Ye Fan naturally stands with his own mother.

Seeing that Ye Wenhao was troubled, Ye Fan didn't say more; instead, he silently took Ye Wenhao's cigarette case, took out two cigarettes, lit them, gave one to Ye Wenhao, and, breaking his usual habit, began to smoke.

For a moment, father and son smoked together in the car, filling it with haze and a slightly oppressive atmosphere.

"Xiao Fan, if I'm not guessing wrong, you must have reached some agreement with the two elders, right?" When the second cigarette was half-smoked, Ye Wenhao broke the quietness of the car and asked Ye Fan.

"Mm."

Ye Fan nodded, exhaled a puff of smoke, and said, "My auntie and I have analyzed it. They want me back at the Ye Family for three reasons. First, to use me as a pawn, fighting at the forefront for the Ye Family against the Bai Family. Second, for me to act as a whetstone for the third and fourth generations of the Ye Family. Third, and most importantly, because of the Master behind me."

"And what are your conditions?" Ye Wenhao asked.

"I'm not asking for much. First, I want the Ye Family to help me drive Nanqinghong out of Huaxia, and second, to avenge the insult to my mom!" Ye Fan said decisively.

"Uh..."

Ye Wenhao's mouth opened slightly, his expression extremely solemn, as if he was worried about something.

"Dad, you're worried about me having a serious conflict with the others in the Ye Family, aren't you?" Ye Fan's perception was clear.

"Mm."

Ye Wenhao hesitated for a moment but still nodded.

"My aunt told me that if I am recognized by the Ye Family and receive their full support, it will be the biggest blow to the other Ye Family members."

Ye Fan was frank and said word by word, "Once this grudge is settled, I will have no more dealings with them. As long as they don't look for trouble with me, I won't proactively do anything to them."

"Sigh..."

Ye Wenhao sighed helplessly, fully aware that if Ye Fan received full support from the Ye Family, other family members would definitely cause problems for Ye Fan!

And judging from the tone of Ye Fan, if those Ye Family members did cause trouble, Ye Fan would not just let it go, and conflict would inevitably arise!

This was the last thing he wanted to see!

However—

No matter how much he did not want to see it happen, he could not stop it. On one hand, Ye Fan's not actively looking for trouble with those family members was already considerate of his feelings. On the other hand, the whetstone plan was devised by the two elders of the Ye Family, and he had no right to overturn it.

Moreover, he could also see the meaning behind the whetstone plan, couldn't he?

...

As the highest threshold Courtyard in Huaxia, the Ye Family Mansion consists of three Courtyards: the front, the middle, and the back.

The back Courtyard is where Old Master Ye, Ye Yuanshan, resides; the front Courtyard houses the security guards and personal secretaries of Old Master Ye, while the middle Courtyard is usually quiet, bustling only when there is a Ye Family gathering.

At the same time that Ye Fan and Ye Wenhao were opening their hearts to each other, Qin Yan, who had learned that Ye Fan was attending the Ye Family gathering, returned to the main room of the middle Courtyard with a slightly unpleasant look on her face.

In the main room, all members of the third generation of the Ye family had gathered, except for Ye Wenhao.

"Xiao Yan, you don't look well. What's the matter?"

Seeing Qin Yan enter the room with a downcast demeanor, and after recalling her earlier unusual behavior, Gu Mei, the wife of Ye Wenhao, sensed something and asked.

Shua!

Upon hearing Gu Mei's inquiry, including Ye Wenhao, all the third-generation members of the Ye family stopped their conversations and turned their attention to Qin Yan.

"It's nothing."

Qin Yan shook her head, feigning nonchalance.

"By the way, Xiao Yan, it's already past six o'clock. Did your assistant pick up your third brother?"

Although Qin Yan tried hard to appear calm, Gu Mei, convinced that something might have happened to her, and likely related to Ye Wenhao, was driven by curiosity to ask again.

This time, Qin Yan did not reply but frowned instead.

As the wife of Ye Wenhao, although she was only one of the daughters-in-law in the Ye family, due to the Qin family once being considered one of the wealthy clans and Ye Wenhao being the most powerful contender for the Ye family's third-generation successor, her status in the Ye family was higher than that of the first and second daughters-in-law, who often envied and were jealous of her.

She was very aware that Gu Mei's seemingly caring demeanor actually masked anticipation for Ye Wenhao's failure to make it back for the family gathering.

"Xiao Yan, Wenhao couldn't possibly fail to return, could he?"

Seeing Qin Yan remain silent, Ye Wentao furrowed his brows. As the eldest of the third-generation members of the Ye family and serving in the military, he had a straightforward personality and disliked keeping concerns to himself. In his view, no matter how busy Ye Wenhao's work was, he must return for Old Master Ye's 110th birthday gathering!

"Big brother, Wenhao has already deplaned and is on his way to the Courtyard," Qin Yan said, as she saw that Ye Wentao was starting to get angry.

"That's a relief," Ye Wentao said as he relaxed upon hearing the news.

However, Gu Mei's expression turned sour, seemingly offended that Qin Yan had not regarded her question with an answer.

Just then, Ye Long, who had been in the outer court, suddenly pushed the door open.

"Xiao Long, is something the matter?"

As the preeminent clan of Huaxia, with strict house rules, Ye Long, despite being the eldest son of the Ye family, could only stay in the outer court. Therefore, seeing Ye Long enter, Ye Wenhao frowned.

"Dad, uncle, I have something to report," Ye Long said with a troubled look on his face.

"What is it?"

Ye Wentao and Ye Wenhai asked in unison.

"I've just received news from the guards at the end of the alley. Uncle Three arrived in Ye Fan's car. It looks like Ye Fan is going to attend today's gathering too!" Ye Long spoke resentfully, as in his view, being a bastard son, Ye Fan had no right to attend Old Master Ye's birthday gathering.

Shua!

At the sound of Ye Long's words, with the exception of Qin Yan, the faces of all other third-generation members of the Ye family changed dramatically!

Obviously... they had never imagined that Ye Wenhao would do such a thing!

"What's Wenhao thinking? He didn't even discuss such an important matter with everyone. What if this angers Grandfather and Dad?"

After the shock, Ye Wentao's face showed some anger. Although he didn't dislike Ye Fan as much as the others, he felt that Ye Wenhao should have consulted with everyone before deciding to bring Ye Fan back.

"That guy has been causing trouble one after the other. Not only has he forced my third brother to clean up his mess several times, but he's also brought shame to our family. In my opinion, big brother, you

should call the third brother and tell him not to let that guy in the door, to save everyone from getting upset."

The speaker was a woman wearing a fur coat, the youngest of the third generation of the Ye family and the only one who didn't go into military or political fields, currently mixing in the business world.

Because she had been blocked by Chu Ji in the business world, she hated Chu Ji profoundly and by extension, was extremely displeased with Ye Fan.

"Given third brother's temperament, it's mostly useless for big brother to call him."

Gu Mei spoke earnestly, but inside she was overjoyed. Originally, she thought that if Ye Wenhao failed to return today, it would upset the Ye family elders. Now, with Ye Wenhao bringing Ye Fan back to the Ye family, it was a more serious issue than failing to attend the gathering!

"I'll go report to the old master."

As the eldest of the third generation of the Ye family, Ye Wentao was well aware of Ye Wenhao's stubbornness and knew he could not persuade him, so he decided to stand up and report.

However—

Before Ye Wentao could exit the main room, Ye Long, whose hearing far exceeded that of an ordinary person, heard the sound of a car stopping. He said with an ugly face, "It's too late. The car's already at the door."

"Uh..."

Ye Wentao was taken aback and then quickly walked out, heading towards the outer court.

Shua!

The others, seeing his movements, unanimously stood up and followed behind Ye Wentao.

At the entrance of the Ye Family Mansion.

Ye Fan got out of the car, squinting his eyes at the entrance of the Ye Family Mansion, which was no less imposing than the Hong Qiang Courtyard, and clenched his fists quietly!

Twenty years ago.

Ling Yun entered the Ye Family Mansion with Ye Fan in her womb, receiving ridicule and scorn before departing in humiliation.

Today.

How would it be for the boy who was born in the deep mountains as he came to the Ye Family Mansion?

Chapter 342 Ye Family Shock Part 1

In the outer courtyard of the Ye Family Mansion, except for Ye Long who had gone to tattle, all the fourth generation members of the Ye Family were present—three men and two women, five people in total.

The three men were Ye Wenhao's son Ye Cang, Ye Wenling's son Ye Tian, and the son of Ye Wenjun, who was fourth in the generational hierarchy, Ye Feng.

The two women were both daughters of Ye Wentao and were named Ye Ling and Ye Huahuan respectively.

As the oldest of the third generation of the Ye Family, Ye Wentao married first and had children first. His first child was a daughter, and hoping to have a grandson for the family, he had another child, which again turned out to be a daughter.

Due to the age difference, Ye Wentao's daughters, Ye Ling and Ye Huahuan, were discussing work matters inside the house, while Ye Cang, along with Ye Feng and Ye Tian, chatted under an old locust tree in the courtyard about school matters, dividing themselves into two groups.

"Feng brother, you're in college now, why haven't you started dating?" Ye Cang, comfortably sitting on a stone bench under the locust tree with crossed legs, asked Ye Feng.

Although Ye Feng's father, Ye Wenjun, was younger than Ye Wenhao, he married earlier and had children earlier, making Ye Feng slightly older than Ye Cang; both were twenty years old.

Unlike Ye Cang, who was dressed in branded clothing, Ye Feng's attire was quite ordinary and he wore glasses for nearsightedness, looking demure and obviously a well-behaved kid.

"My dad told me to wait until after graduation to start dating," Ye Feng said somewhat embarrassingly.

"Bro Feng, you're twenty years old and still listening to Uncle Four?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Tian, Ye Wenling's son, smirked and then looked at Ye Cang with admiration, saying, "Look at Ye Cang, he has dated quite a few girls already. I heard he's currently seeking a new 'fresh-faced' girl, a Pan something, who looks very pure."

"Huh, you're quite well-informed, aren't you?" Ye Cang was somewhat surprised.

"Ye Cang, you're now called the Little Prince of Yanjing, you're too famous not to notice," Ye Tian said enviously. "The guys around me dream of meeting you. How about giving them a chance, brother Ye Cang?"

"You just want me to give you face, don't you?"

Ye Cang laughed proudly, saying, "Originally, I wasn't interested in those nobodies. However, to make you look good, I'll give them a chance to fawn over me—when it's your birthday, I'll bring people to support you."

"That would be great, Ye Cang brother, especially if you bring along some beauties from the high school department..."

While talking, Ye Tian suddenly spotted Ye Wenhao walking into the courtyard with Ye Fan, causing his eyes to bulge and his mouth to gape, forgetting what he had wanted to say next.

Seeing this, Ye Cang subconsciously thought Ye Tian was keen on high school beauties and grandly waved his hand, saying, "Don't just talk about high school beauties, even those tender models from the outskirts, even big stars in the entertainment industry, with just a word from your brother..."

"Ye Cang."

While Ye Cang was talking non-stop, Ye Feng saw Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan entering the courtyard, and looking over with a frown, he was so frightened that he quickly interrupted Ye Cang.

Because he was facing away from the entrance of the courtyard, Ye Cang was completely unaware that Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan had entered the courtyard. Instead, he subjectively thought that Ye Feng was excited by the mention of stars and laughed, "Ha ha... Brother Feng, it seems you like a certain actress?"

Swish!

At the courtyard entrance, Ye Wenhao's expression changed, and his brows furrowed even more deeply.

"Gulp..."

Seeing this scene, Ye Tian, scared, felt his heart racing and his Adam's apple moving as he stuttered, "Ye... Ye Cang brother, your... your dad has returned..."

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Ye Tian's words, Ye Cang momentarily paused and subconsciously turned his head toward the courtyard entrance.

Click!

Looking at Ye Wenhao's stern face and recalling the flood of words just spilled, Ye Cang felt a sharp pain in his heart from fright.

But—

Soon, through the corner of his eye, he saw Ye Fan standing behind Ye Wenhao, his pupils dilated and his fear instantly replaced by shock: How... how did he come here?

"Get over here!"

The response to Ye Cang was an angry shout.

Swish!

Startled, Ye Cang's face paled, and he stood up from the stone bench, but instead of walking toward Ye Wenhao, he stared fixedly at Ye Fan with a rather hostile look, as if they were arch-enemies.

This was because Ye Cang had barely received any attention from Ye Wenhao as he grew up, so when he learned that Wenhao had repeatedly shielded Ye Fan, he grew extremely jealous and even resentful toward Ye Fan!

In his view, Ye Fan had stolen the fatherly love that rightfully belonged to him!

"Can't you hear me?" Ye Wenhao, somewhat irritated, asked.

"Dad, why did you bring him back?"

Maybe because his resentment toward Ye Fan had reached its peak, in the face of an angry Ye Wenhao, Ye Cang forgot his fear and, clenching his fists, asked furiously, "What right does he have to enter our home?"

"What did you say??"

Ye Wenhao gave a sharp shout and, with a stern face, strode toward Ye Cang.

Swish!

Seeing this, Ye Cang's face paled again, and he trembled all over.

"Wenhao, what are you doing?"

Just then, Ye Wentao, along with the rest of the Ye Family's third generation, moved from the middle yard to the front yard and, seeing Ye Wenhao raging toward Ye Cang, hurriedly spoke out to stop him.

"I'm teaching this cursed child a lesson!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Wenhao stopped in his tracks, turned his head back toward Ye Wentao and his companions, and said.

Seeing Ye Wenhao's irate demeanor, Qin Yan's face changed color as she hurried toward the two men.

Clearly... she did not want Ye Wenhao to chastise Ye Cang in front of so many people.

Moreover, Ye Fan was standing right at the entrance of the courtyard.

"Mom, I didn't do anything. I just asked Dad why he brought him back, and Dad wanted to hit me..."

Seeing Qin Yan hurried over, Ye Cang thought she was going to support him, his fear dissipated completely, and angrily pointed at Ye Fan.

Upon hearing Ye Cang's words, except for Ye Wenhao, almost everyone turned their gaze towards Ye Fan.

Facing a barrage of dissatisfied and disdainful glances, Ye Fan remained calm.

Ye Wenhao's face turned livid with anger, "You still dare to lie?"

"I..."

Ye Cang tried to defend himself.

Ye Wenhao slapped him right there!

"Slap—"

The slap was loud.

Ye Cang was knocked to the ground by the slap!

"Ugh..."

This incident happened so suddenly that everyone, including Qin Yan, was too shocked to react, stunned on the spot.

Ye Fan sighed quietly, knowing that Ye Wenhao's slap, apart from being a reaction to what Ye Cang had said earlier, was largely because of him.

Deep down, he didn't want Ye Wenhao to be at odds with the other members of the Ye Family because of him, as that would embarrass Ye Wenhao terribly.

"Xiao Cang!"

After a brief shock, Qin Yan quickly leaned down to help Ye Cang.

In the light, Ye Cang's cheek bore five clear finger marks, and a trace of blood seeped from the corner of his mouth, appearing utterly dazed and motionless.

Seeing this, Qin Yan pulled Ye Cang into her arms, and her feelings of injustice burst forth, "You brought him back, and I have nothing to say. But why would you hit Xiao Cang? Isn't he your son as well??"

"A doting mother often spoils her children; if it weren't for your indulgence and lack of discipline, how would he have turned out this way?" Ye Wenhao said sternly.

"Ugh..."

Facing Ye Wenhao's reprimand and associating it with his previous "You still dare to lie" remark, and contemplating Ye Cang's behavior over the past couple of years, Qin Yan was too frightened to utter a word.

Common sense told her that Ye Wenhao likely knew about Ye Cang's misdeeds.

Regarding... Ye Fan's return to the Ye Family, she was very aware that initially, Old Master Ye had personally invited Ye Fan!

"Wenhao, you're out of line here. Xiao Cang just asked why you had to bring an outsider into our home, how does that make him a failure? And what does it have to do with his mother?"

Being on good terms with Qin Yan, and harboring resentment towards Ye Fan, Ye Wenling stepped forward to defend Qin Yan and Ye Cang.

"You shut your mouth!" Ye Wenhao glared coldly at Ye Wenling.

Ye Wenling, unwilling to back down, "What? Am I not right? Isn't he an outsider?"

"Ye Wenling!"

Ye Wenhao frowned and sharply rebuked her.

Realizing that Ye Wenhao was truly enraged, Ye Wenling didn't dare to continue and instead stared angrily at Ye Fan, apparently blaming him for everything.

"Wenhao, you accept him as your son, and that's your duty, we all have no objection."

At this point, Ye Wentao spoke up, "But you should at least discuss with us before bringing him back to the Ye Family. Even if you didn't discuss with us and decided on your own to bring him here, there was no need to blow up at Xiao Yan and Xiao Cang during the old man's birthday gathering, was there?"

"Big brother..."

Having respect for his eldest brother, Ye Wenhao initially wanted to tell Ye Wentao that Ye Zhen had personally gone to fetch Ye Fan, but he then remembered the call Ye Zhen made on their way back, specifically instructing him not to reveal this news, and swallowed his words.

"Wenhao, you of all people are well aware of his actions in Hanghu and Dong Hai. Now, he's a person of interest under close watch by our department. Bringing him back, what if you anger the old man?" Seeing Ye Wenhao at a loss for words, Qin Wenjun, who worked in the police force, also spoke up, clearly dissatisfied with Ye Fan.

As Ye Wentao, Ye Wenling, and Ye Wenjun successively voiced their criticisms, Ye Wenhao and his wife Gu Mei remained indifferent, only exchanging a glance that seemed to revel in the turmoil.

As for the wives of Ye Wentao and Ye Wenjun, and the husband of Ye Wenling, who had married into the Ye Family and were low on the family's totem pole, prudently remained silent.

"Wenhao, while dad and the old man are not here, let him leave" Ye Wentao suggested after a moment's thought.

"Kid, Wenhao recognizes you, showing his loyalty and righteousness. Don't think just because Wenhao recognizes you, you can be a part of our Ye Family. We, the Ye Family, have no ties with underworld bosses!" Compared to Ye Wentao, Ye Wenjun, who worked in the police force, was harsher, not sparing Ye Fan any dignity.

"What are you still standing there for? Is this courtyard a place you can enter? Get out of here now!" Seeing his big brother and forth brother took the initiative, Ye Wenling furiously issued an eviction order, hardly polite.

"I wonder if the situation was similar when our mother came to the Ye Family Mansion years ago and left in distress?"

Hearing the words of Ye Wentao and others, and looking at the unfriendly gaze of the Ye Family members, Ye Fan couldn't help but recall how his mother had come to the Ye Family Mansion alone and left aggrieved, his suppressed anger suddenly flared!

Noticing Ye Fan's anger, Ye Long stepped forward and coldly said, "What are you planning to do?"

"You don't even have the right to live here, what right do you have to make me leave?"

Ye Fan looked at Ye Long and the others mockingly, as if watching a group of clowns.

Chapter 343 Tremors at the Ye Family Part 2 (Extra for Mad Vest001 Alliance Hierarchy)

In that instant,

the entire courtyard quieted down.

Including Ye Cang, who was being beaten, all the members of the fourth generation of the Ye Family were staring at Ye Fan in shock.

Although they had all heard of Ye Fan's deeds and knew that Ye Fan was extremely arrogant, daring to single-handedly take on the Bai Family and send Young Master Bai Luo to prison, they still didn't expect Ye Fan to act so insolently in the Ye Family Mansion!

Even they felt this way, let alone the members of the third generation of the Ye Family?

Their ears still ringing with Ye Fan's arrogant words, and seeing Ye Fan's teasing expression - except for Ye Wenhao, all the members of the third generation of the Ye Family were livid with anger!

"Hey, could it be you think that just because my third brother acknowledged you, you are now a Ye Family's Young Master?"

Several seconds later, Ye Wenling burst into a furious laughter and said, "Let me tell you, that's impossible! Our Ye Family is not a shelter. If you know what's good for you, leave now, otherwise, if you anger Old Master Ye, even my third brother can't protect you!"

"Kid, considering you're my third brother's son, I won't quibble with you, but let me remind you, this isn't a place where you can throw your weight around - will you leave on your own, or do we have to force you out?" Ye Wenjun also spoke up.

Ye Wentao's face also darkened somewhat: "Your dad acknowledging you, that's him being responsible. You can't take his indulgence towards you as capital for your arrogance! Since you've come with hostility, there's no need for you to stay, so leave!"

"Sigh..."

Hearing the words of these three, Ye Wenhao couldn't help but sigh, knowing that Ye Fan didn't completely tear off the mask just now was completely out of consideration for his feelings.

Otherwise, given the resentment in Ye Fan's heart and his usual style, he would never have been as polite as he was just now!

"I'll go in and find Old Master Ye,, whether Xiao Fan stays or leaves, let Old Master Ye decide."

Understanding all this, Ye Wenhao made a decision. In his view, if he allowed the situation to continue, it would be difficult to end well – now that things had come to this point, only Ye Zhen and Ye Yuanshan stepping in could prevent the conflict between Ye Fan and the others from deepening!

Ye Wenhao knew the inside story, but Ye Wenling and the others did not.

In such a situation, hearing Ye Wenhao say he want to fetch Old Master Ye, Ye Wentao frowned and said, "Wenhao, as I said just now, if he sincerely wants to return to our Ye Family, you asking Old Master

Ye for leniency is also not impossible. But he has clearly come with hostility. What if he spouts insolent words in front of Old Master Ye and dad?"

"Third brother, our big brother is right. Today is Old Master Ye's birthday; we cannot allow him to affect Old Master Ye's mood," Ye Wenjun nodded in agreement. "Before Old Master Ye and dad come out, let's hurry up and make him leave."

"Since he insists on staying so shamelessly, why not let Old Master Ye come out? I want to see if he really has the guts to bluster in front of Old Master Ye!" Ye Wenling said coldly, sneering.

"Xiao Ling!"

Ye Wentao frowned and admonished, "Do you really want to escalate the situation?"

"Big brother, I think, since third brother has brought him back, we should still see what Old Master Ye and dad think. Otherwise, third brother will feel bad," Ye Wenhai finally couldn't help speaking up. Seemingly considerate of Ye Wenhao's feelings, he was actually fanning the flames, just as when Ling Yun came to the Ye Family Mansion, he was the only one who agreed to let Ye Wenhao and Ling Yun be together.

"This is really exciting,"

Watching this unfold, Ye Fan sneered sarcastically: "No wonder everyone says that Chinese people love infighting. It seems that from the country as a whole to individual families, it's all the same."

"Kid, are you saying you'd prefer punishment over a kind toast?"

Hearing Ye Fan's words again, Ye Wenjun became furious; working for the police force, his impression of Ye Fan was already extremely poor, and his earlier restraint was solely out of respect for Ye Wenhao.

"Fourth uncle, do you need me to kick him out?"

Seeing this, Ye Long stepped forward with a sneer. Ye Fan had stolen his Black Iron Fist set and the right to refine artifacts, making Ye Long immensely resentful; he didn't mind kicking a man when he was down.

"Try touching him and see what happens?"

Seeing Ye Long eager to strike, Ye Wenhao also became incensed, his tone very stern, suggesting that if Ye Long dared to act, he would ensure Ye Long regretted it.

"Wenhao, it looks like you've made up your mind to have Old Master Ye take a stand," Ye Wentao said with a frown, as Ye Wenhao showed anger, seemingly very dissatisfied with Ye Wenhao's decision.

"Dad, don't get involved, let me have a good look at their true colors,"

Earlier, Ye Fan had been considerate of Ye Wenhao and didn't go overboard, but now seeing that Ye Wentao and the others were completely disregarding Ye Wenhao's feelings, he knew there was no need to hold back and began to sneer, "It's only this way that a slap on the face sounds best!"

"You scoundrel, I want to see how you're going to slap our faces today!" Ye Wenjun stepped forward, glaring angrily at Ye Fan.

Not just him, upon hearing Ye Fan's haughty words again, apart from Ye Wenhao and his wife Qin Yan, all the members of the Ye Family in the courtyard were enraged!

One must know, the Ye Family is the number one affluent family in Huaxia!

In the past few years, no one has dared to run wild in the Ye Family Mansion!

Not once!!

Similarly, no one has ever dared to be so arrogant in front of them!

Even the members of the Bai Family, who had been covertly and overtly struggling against the Ye Family, would put on a smile when facing them, even if it was just a facade!

And now, here stood Ye Fan in the Ye Family Mansion, claiming he would slap their faces, how could that not infuriate them?

"Do you really think I covet the halo of your Ye Family? Covet being a member of your Ye Family?"

Looking at their angry faces, Ye Fan sneered, "I tell you, the Ye Family's halo that others dream of is worthless in my eyes!"

"Uncultured brat, you really talk more pleasantly than you sing—if you don't long for it, what are you shamelessly doing here?" Ye Wenling sneered coldly.

"Like I said, I'm here today to avenge my mother," Ye Fan narrowed his eyes as he looked at Ye Wenling.

"Hehe... hehehe... hehehehe..."

As Ye Fan's chilling words echoed in her ears, Ye Wenling laughed as if she had heard the coldest joke in the world, unable to hold back her laughter, "Avenge your mother? I think you just want to follow in your mother's footsteps!"

"Following suit?" Ye Fan laughed as well, "What if I told you that a few days ago, Ye Zhen personally drove to invite me back to the Ye Family, would you still think the same?"

"You... what did you say??"

Ye Wenling was shocked, as if he had heard the most unbelievable thing in the world, staring at Ye Fan with a face that seemed to have seen a ghost!

It wasn't just him, aside from the couple Ye Wenhao and Qin Yan, the rest of the Ye Family members were likewise stunned into speechlessness!

On one hand, in their view, Ye Fan dared to make a scene in the Ye Family Mansion solely because he relied on Ye Wenhao's backing, but more importantly, they couldn't believe that Ye Zhen, the Ye Family Patriarch who stood at the pinnacle of Huaxia's power hierarchy, would do such a thing!

Just as Ye Wenling and others were struck by amazement, Qin Yan's face looked extremely ugly.

Because she knew that Old Master Ye had once invited Ye Fan to return to the Ye Family, she had thought that Ye Wenhao brought Ye Fan back today at the instigation of the senior members of the Ye Family. Only after hearing what Ye Fan said did she realize it wasn't instigation, but an invitation!

And... it was Ye Zhen who personally extended the invitation!

Although she didn't know what gave Ye Fan the capital to make Ye Zhen do such a thing, she could guess with her toes that if Ye Fan chose to return to the Ye Family, his status would be incredibly supreme!

"Sigh..."

Looking at those dumbfounded faces, Ye Wenhao sighed silently in his heart. Although he didn't wish to see this scene unfold, he knew that Ye Wenling and the others had brought it upon themselves!

"You... you're saying my grandfather personally went to invite you back to the Ye Family?"

A few seconds later, Ye Long was the first to recover from his shock. He looked at Ye Fan with disdain, as if looking at an idiot, "Do you think we're idiots? Why don't you take a look in the mirror and see what you amount to, for my grandfather to personally invite you back to the Ye Family?"

"Third brother, I know you dote on him because of your guilt, but what he just said is clearly an insult to dad, an insult to our entire Ye Family! He must pay a price for this!!" Ye Wenling also snapped back from his shock, glaring furiously at Ye Fan.

"A price?"

Ye Fan sneered coldly, his gaze sharp as a knife as he stared at a flickering surveillance camera in the courtyard, suddenly yelling out, "Ye Zhen, I'll only give you one minute. If you don't show up, even if you use a palanquin to invite me in the future, I won't set foot in the Ye Family even for half a step!!"

Expect Ye Zhen to appear within a minute?

Otherwise, even if Ye Zhen used a palanquin to invite him, he still wouldn't step half a foot into the Ye Family??

Ye Fan's booming voice exploded like thunder above the Courtyard, leaving everyone stunned!

Stunned.

Flabbergasted.

All struck dumb.

Under the lights, Ye Wenling and the others stood frozen on the spot as if they had been subjected to an immobilization spell, their faces filled with disbelief as they looked at Ye Fan, resembling a row of statues.

Even, they thought their ears were hallucinating!

Indeed...

Hallucinations!

Because they simply could not imagine what Ye Fan was relying on to speak to Ye Zhen in such a manner!

Because of Ye Wenhao's backing?

They believed, just for Ye Fan's earlier words, Ye Wenhao would also be implicated!

Not just them, even Qin Yan, who knew the insider details, was somewhat shocked.

In her opinion, even if Old Master Ye had once invited Ye Fan back to the Ye Family, Ye Fan still shouldn't speak to Ye Zhen like that!

The only one not shocked was Ye Wenhao.

Like Ye Fan, he was looking at the flickering surveillance camera, seemingly considering how the senior members of the Ye Family would manage the situation.

"Dad, what do we do next?"

From the study in the backyard, Ye Zhen and Ye Yuanshan watched everything that just transpired, with the feeling that the situation was somewhat out of control, concern evident in their eyes.

"If you're going to sharpen a knife, you must be prepared to cut your hand, and have the courage to amputate if necessary," Ye Yuanshan, who had lived for over a century and witnessed countless storms,

remained calm, "Besides, if we don't let him vent his resentment, even if he lives in the Ye Family Mansion, he cannot be considered as truly returning to the Ye Family! How can we expect to gain the support of Chu Xuanji backing him then?"

"I was overthinking it."

Hearing this, Ye Zhen had an epiphany and couldn't help but sigh.

Ye Yuanshan's gaze flickered, "This kid is quite ruthless. You better hurry, otherwise if he leaves, all our efforts would have been in vain."

"Yes!"

Ye Zhen nodded and stood up, walking out of the study and making his way quickly towards the front courtyard.

Chapter 344 Ye Family Shock Part 2

Just as Ye Zhen followed Ye Yuanshan's instructions and headed toward the front courtyard, inside the front courtyard, besides the couple Ye Wenhao and Qin Yan, members of the third and fourth generations of the Ye Family gradually recovered from their shock.

Apart from Ye Long, the other fourth-generation members of the Ye Family were glaring at Ye Fan with fury, with Ye Cang clenching his fists tightly in anger, as if he wanted to rush forward and give Ye Fan a severe beating.

In their eyes, what Ye Fan had just done was not simply a provocation against the Ye Family but rather outright trouble-making!

By comparison, Ye Long, having entered society for a few years and working for the Yanhuang Organization, had much more experience and emotional intelligence than students like Ye Cang.

Although he also felt Ye Fan was too arrogant, reason told him that if Ye Fan had no backing at all, he would never dare to act this way!

Moreover, even if Ye Fan had the audacity of a lion, Ye Wenhao would have intervened!

And...at this moment, with Ye Wenhao keeping silent, it was clear there was something fishy going on.

If even Ye Long could see this, what about members of the third generation like Ye Wentao leading the group?

This time, facing the arrogantly posturing Ye Fan, they did not counter him as before, nor did they clamor for Ye Fan to leave. Instead, they turned their gaze towards Ye Wenhao, seemingly expecting an explanation from him.

"Dad will be arriving at the front courtyard soon, and I'm sure he will give you an explanation."

Under the angry and expectant gazes of Ye Wentao and others, Ye Wenhao did not reveal the mystery. Firstly, he had previously promised Ye Zhen, and secondly, the behavior of people like Ye Wenling just now was somewhat overbearing, and he felt indignant on behalf of Ye Fan.

Swish!

Hearing Ye Wenhao's words, Ye Wentao and the others looked towards the archway connecting the front courtyard to the middle courtyard in unison, waiting for Ye Zhen's arrival.

Gradually, gradually, as Ye Wentao and others waited, Ye Zhen appeared outside the archway with a serious expression.

"Dad!"

"Grandpa!"

Seeing Ye Zhen, everyone except Ye Fan greeted him in turn.

"Look at yourselves. What a state you are in!"

Ye Zhen swept his stern gaze over the crowd, pausing for an extra two seconds on Ye Wenjun and Ye Wenling, before landing on Ye Wentao as he harshly reprimanded, "Do you still look like members of the Ye Family? What's the difference between you and fishwives squabbling in a market??"

"Uh..."

Even though they guessed that Ye Fan's earlier arrogance must have had some support, the sight of Ye Zhen reprimanding them as soon as he appeared made Ye Wentao, Ye Wenling, and the others slightly startled.

Ye Wenling, in particular, was so shocked that she widened her eyes and said instinctively, "Dad, he..."

"Wen Ling, especially you!"

Ye Zhen coldly interrupted Ye Wenling's words, "Xiao Fan is Wenhao's son, my grandson, our Ye Family member! How come he becomes an outsider when it comes to your mouth?"

"__"

Ye Wenling was at a loss for words, her usually pale face flushing red as if she had suffered great injustice.

Not paying any attention.

Ye Zhen ignored Ye Wenling and continued to question Ye Wentao and the others icily, "And you? Do you all feel that your wings have hardened? That you can be in charge of the Ye Family??"

"Dad, we were just afraid..."

"Afraid of what? Afraid that Xiao Fan coming home would upset your grandfather??"

Ye Zhen berated, "Xiao Fan was specifically brought back by Wenhao at the Old Master's request for his birthday! How could he be unhappy? You are simply making a fuss!"

"Uh..."

As Ye Zhen's words echoed in their ears, aside from Ye Wenhao and Qin Yan, the other members of the Ye Family were once again stunned!

You have to know, when Ye Fan previously claimed that Ye Zhen had personally invited him back to the Ye Family, none of them believed him!

Even when Ye Fan was arrogantly demanding that Ye Zhen appear within a minute, they just thought Ye Fan had some sort of reliance, and they did not imagine that Ye Zhen would actually go to invite Ye Fan back home!

At this moment, Ye Zhen's words made them realize: everything Ye Fan said was true!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

...

After understanding all this, Ye Wentao and the others, as if drawn by a force, instinctively turned their gaze towards Ye Fan.

In that moment.

The way they looked at Ye Fan was void of disdain, dissatisfaction, and anger, only shock was left!

That shocked gaze seemed to ask: What...what is actually going on?

No answer.

Even with their minds stretched to the limit, they couldn't figure it out. They only knew that even if the Old Master Ye specifically allowed Ye Fan to return to the Ye Family and acknowledged him as a member, it still didn't permit Ye Fan to speak to Ye Zhen with such a humiliating attitude!

That would be tantamount to overturning the rules of the Ye Family!!

"Xiao Fan, your great-grandfather wants to see you."

While Ye Wentao and the others were shocked beyond comparison, Ye Zhen had been subtly observing Ye Fan out of the corner of his eye. Seeing that the anger in Ye Fan's eyes had gradually dissipated, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief, then smiled and said.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded, unable to help but sigh in his heart that Ginger indeed retained its pungency with age—Ye Zhen, from the moment he appeared until now, had hardly given anyone the opportunity to explain or defend themselves. With a tough stance, he took control of the situation, saving enough face for himself and using Old Master Ye's banner, he perfectly concealed the truth.

"Wenhao, you come too."

Ye Zhen thought for a moment, then gave Ye Wenhao another gentle look, his tone markedly softer than before when he addressed Ye Wenling and the others, as if he were a completely different person.

Clearly, he was quite satisfied with Ye Wenhao's performance just now.

"Yes, Dad."

Ye Zhen nodded in response, unable to resist glancing at Ye Wentao and the others. He shook his head secretly and then walked towards the archway with Ye Fan.

Whoosh—

Seeing the two approaching, Ye Wentao, who was leading the group, stepped aside first to clear the path. Ye Wenjun, Ye Wenling, and the others also tactfully made way.

Under the light, their gazes lingered on Ye Fan, filled with confusion: What exactly gave him the right to receive such treatment from the two elders of the Ye Family?

What right??

Unconcerned with the astonished and dubious looks, Ye Fan passed by Ye Wentao and the others as if they were air.

From beginning to end, he never looked at Ye Wentao and the others.

Not even a glance!

This scene, like a silent slap in the face, made Ye Wentao and the rest feel stifled and angry.

However—

Anger was just anger; none of them dared to speak out to stop him, instead keeping their mouths shut tighter than a virgin's legs!

"What... what's going on? By what right does he receive such treatment from Grandpa and Old Master?"

As Ye Fan's figure disappeared from their sight, Ye Long, full of frustration, asked.

Not only was he the eldest son of the Ye Family, but he was also the second-ranked genius among the younger generation of the Yanhuang Organization. He was destined to hold a high position in the Yanhuang Organization one day!

Such an identity earned him awe from outsiders, and yet he had to tread carefully within the Ye Family.

And then there was Ye Fan, an illegitimate child who strutted arrogantly around the Ye Family Mansion, with Ye Zhen putting on a smiling face, scared that Ye Fan might get angry...

This stark contrast, like a sharp dagger, stabbed into his heart, puncturing a gaping hole in the pride he held as the eldest son of the Ye Family!

No one answered.

Ye Wentao, Ye Wenjun, Ye Wenling, and the others also wore looks of frustration.

As third-generation members of the Ye Family, they held important positions in their respective domains, wielding considerable power, and were accustomed to respect. When had they ever been treated so poorly?

"Even if he is the son of Third Uncle and the disciple of Chu Xuanji, he shouldn't be so arrogant, right?" Ye Long spoke up again, seeming as if he would not rest until the mystery was solved.

Hmm?

Hearing the name Chu Xuanji, Ye Wentao and the others brightened up momentarily, but then, thinking it over, they agreed with Ye Long. Although Chu Xuanji had savior contribution, he didn't establish any power in neither the Martial Arts World nor the ordinary world. He had only reputation, certainly not something worth the two elders of the Ye Family bending over backwards to please and flatter!

"Dad and Grandpa must have their reasons for doing this."

Ye Wentao paused to ponder, then reminded everyone, "Since the two elders have agreed to let Ye Fan return to the Ye Family, then from now on, he is one of us. Everyone should stop provoking him."

"But brother, it's not us provoking him now; it's him who will cause trouble for us!"

Ye Wenling spoke with frustration, "Didn't you see the way he looked at us just now? He couldn't even bear to give us a proper glance!"

"His mother was humiliated in the Ye Family years ago, and left aggrieved. He himself has been an orphan for twenty years; it's understandable that he harbors grievances," Ye Wentao sighed and self-reflected. "After all, we were indeed a bit too harsh just now."

"What if he takes the initiative to cause trouble for us?"

Qin Yan couldn't help but speak up. In the entire Ye Family, she was the only one who had gone to the East Sea to find Ye Fan and pointed her finger at his nose, telling him to stay away from Ye Wenhao and not to dream of entering the Ye Family's door.

In such a situation, she was most worried that Ye Fan might seek revenge on her and Ye Cang!

"I think Dad and Grandpa won't let that kid piss on our heads," Ye Wenjun said darkly. "Of course, if that kid really does that, we will all go to the two elders together. I don't believe we have to live under his thumb from now on!"

"You're right, Fourth Brother. If that kid dares to trouble us actively, we'll take it up with the two elders!" Ye Wenling quickly nodded in agreement.

"Okay."

Ye Wentao thought for a moment and agreed to the suggestion, but also reminded, "But remember, don't go looking for trouble with him. If you do, even if you complain to the old man, you'll have no justification. Besides, you've heard of the deeds he did in Hanghu and the East Sea. He managed to get Bai Luo jailed, causing the Bai Family to suffer in silence, which proves his capability. When it comes to scheming, you're not necessarily his match!"

"Hisss~"

Hearing Ye Wentao say this, Ye Wenjun, Ye Wenling, and Qin Yan couldn't help but gasp in frustration, but they also understood that if they were in Ye Fan's shoes, they'd almost certainly be unable to use the rules to get Bai Luo imprisoned with so few resources at their disposal!

Ye Ling and Ye Huahuan looked on curiously, wondering what exactly Ye Fan had done to make their uncles and aunts so fearful.

On the other hand, Ye Cang and Ye Feng remained stunned, seemingly unable to believe that what had just happened was real and still in shock!

Only Ye Long's brows were tightly furrowed, seemingly unwilling to admit that he, as the eldest son of the Ye Family, was being suppressed so suffocatingly!

Amidst his frustration, he caught a glimpse of the dazed look on Ye Cang's face out of the corner of his eye and an insidious gleam flashed in his eyes!

Chapter 345 Mixed Feelings

The inner courtyard was the most quaint among the three courtyards. Since the 1950s, it had been the residence of Ye Yuanshan. Over the years, it had hardly been renovated, except for the merging and opening up of the two adjoining courtyards to form the Ye Family Mansion.

While Ye Wentao and others felt suffocated and whispered among themselves, Ye Fan followed Ye Zhen to the inner courtyard.

In the light, Ye Fan took in everything within the inner courtyard and noticed a vegetable garden, not far from which was an ancient well.

"Xiao Fan, your great-grandfather came from a farmer's background. After retiring, he returned to growing vegetables like before he joined the revolution. He didn't use any chemical fertilizers, just water from that ancient well,"

Seeing Ye Fan's gaze fixed on the vegetable garden and the ancient well, Ye Zhen said with a smile, "Of course, it's winter now, the well water is frozen, making it impossible to cultivate."

"Old Ye has quite the elegant hobby,"

Hearing Ye Zhen utter the words "your great-grandfather," Ye Fan responded calmly.

Ye Zhen was taken aback for a moment, then thought about Ye Fan's manner and did not find it surprising, simply smiling wryly to himself, chastising himself for being overly eager.

Not only him, but Ye Wenhao also understood that even with Ye Zhen's support for Ye Fan just now, Ye Fan was not likely to directly accept both Ye Zhen and Ye Yuanshan.

After all, Ye Wenhao himself had exerted considerable effort to gain Ye Fan's recognition, and it was only through a series of fortunate mistakes that it had come to fruition.

Upon entering the study, Ye Fan immediately noticed an old man with graying hair, reclining in a rattan chair, holding a purple sand pot and humming a tune.

"Grandfather,"

Ye Wenhao was the first to bow respectfully to Ye Yuanshan.

The respect he showed was not because Ye Yuanshan had held him in high regard and groomed him as the third generation heir of the Ye Family. It was because he knew it was through Ye Yuanshan's

immense wisdom, determination, and strategic planning that the Ye Family had gradually ascended within the elite, becoming a leading family and maintaining that position for many years.

And those who had once fought side by side with Ye Yuanshan had long since departed from this world.

"Wenhao, help me up,"

Ye Yuanshan smiled, waved at Ye Wenhao, then shifted his gaze toward Ye Fan, his eyes, although murky, suddenly sharp and bright.

Seeing Ye Yuanshan examining him, Ye Fan did not offer a greeting. Instead, he equally surveyed Ye Yuanshan, reciprocating the gesture.

Time had left its profound mark on Ye Yuanshan's face. His forehead and cheeks were lined with wrinkles and age spots.

He seemed frail, requiring Ye Wenhao's support even to rise, but simply sitting there, he exuded the aura of one who had held high office and immense power. His eyes, appearing cloudy yet sharply penetrating, inspired a natural sense of awe.

Even with the resentment harbored in his heart toward Ye Yuanshan and being an Innate Mage with a powerful consciousness, Ye Fan couldn't help but feel startled by the aura naturally emanated by Ye Yuanshan.

That aura was honed through the blood of Ye Yuanshan's enemies, tempered by years of political maneuvering, and solidified by witnessing a century of Huaxia's evolution—a dense and oppressive presence.

Those eyes, seemingly ordinary, made one feel transparent at a single glance, as soft and quiet as a gentle breeze.

All this forced Ye Fan to acknowledge that the Ye Family's enduring prominence in Huaxia of the twenty-first century was no fluke!

The experiences, wisdom, and courage this old man possessed were far beyond those of prominent figures in times of peace!

In front of Ye Yuanshan, the Ye Family Patriarch Ye Zhen seemed like a child just learning to walk.

"Old Ye,"

Despite his grievances, Ye Fan still bowed subtly to the elderly man after sensing his profound vigor.

"Just as I expected, you wouldn't call me great-grandfather upon meeting me,"

Ye Yuanshan said with a faint smile, "And if I'm not mistaken, your bow was not because I am the behind-the-scenes power holder of the Ye Family, nor because Ye Zhen vented your frustration just now, right?"

"Hmm,"

Faced with Ye Yuanshan's question, Ye Fan did not attempt to hide anything.

"Strong spirited, and far better than those weaklings of the fourth generation,"

Ye Yuanshan muttered complexly. After pondering for a moment, he continued, "Given your performance today, I assume you only consider returning to the Ye Family as a transaction, right?"

"Don't you see it as a transaction as well?" Ye Fan countered.

"Er..."

Possibly not expecting such a direct response from Ye Fan, Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao were slightly startled, fearing Ye Yuanshan might not take it well. To their surprise, Ye Yuanshan was delighted and laughed, "Ha ha... Ye Zhen once described you as 'cunning as a fox and fierce as a tiger.' It seems very apt."

This time, Ye Fan chose to remain silent.

Although he considered himself to be of sound mind among his peers, he did not arrogantly assume that he could see through a person who had lived for over a century like Ye Yuanshan.

He waited, waited for Ye Yuanshan to state the purpose of their meeting.

Seeing this, Ye Zhen inwardly sighed, while Ye Wenhao felt a sense of pride, proud that his son could hold his own in front of Ye Yuanshan.

Even in Ye Yuanshan's eyes, a glint of admiration flickered.

"Since you already understand what both of us need from this cooperation, I won't beat around the bush."

Sensing the timing was right, Ye Yuanshan got straight to the point, "You first ended the career of the Bai Family Faction's deputy flag bearer Guan Yi, disrupting the Bai Family's plans and costing them several chess pieces. After that, you sent Guan Yi's daughter and the Bai Family lad to prison. If not for Bai Guotao sacrificing pieces to save the king, even the Bai Family itself would have been affected. Your series of actions have been very slick, but at the same time, you've also wholly offended the Bai Family and their entire faction."

"So you want me to act as the Ye Family's executioner, to continue battling with the Bai Family," Ye Fan smiled.

"You're right to be the Ye Family's executioner, but the Ye Family will also support you. Besides, even if you don't want to be that executioner, the Bai Family Faction won't let you go. This way, the cooperation will be beneficial for both of us," Ye Yuanshan stated flatly.

Ye Fan asked, "How strong will the support be?"

"As long as you follow the rules as you did before, the Bai Family Faction won't be able to touch a hair on your head!"

Ye Yuanshan enunciated every word, "On the contrary, if you break the rules, the Ye Family will not come to your aid, including your father, who will not lift a finger, and the Ye Family will even deny your membership in our clan!"

Upon hearing Ye Yuanshan's words, Ye Wenhao wanted to speak but stopped himself, eventually not daring to utter the words that reached the tip of his tongue.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan remained calm, "Continue."

"Second, within the entire Ye Family, apart from your father, I fear you harbor resentment towards everyone else, including myself," Ye Yuanshan added.

Hearing this, Ye Fan did not hide his feelings; instead, he smiled and said, "If that were not the case, you wouldn't use me as a whetstone."

"Exactly!"

For some reason, seeing the smile on Ye Fan's face, Ye Yuanshan suddenly felt he had underestimated Ye Fan, and his tone became more cautious, "Just as Ye Zhen told you, no matter which path you choose, the Ye Family will fully support you. This will inevitably deepen your differences with them. Whether they sharpen their blades on the whetstone or accidentally cut themselves, it all depends on their own skills. My only request is that if they don't provoke you first, you should not, under the pretext of our cooperation, suppress or bully them. Do you agree?"

"I promised my dad I wouldn't make things difficult for him," Ye Fan answered off-topic, indirectly responding.

Ye Yuanshan was momentarily taken aback, then said, "As for the third point, it concerns your intention to drive Nanqinghong out of Huaxia. Regarding this matter, the Ye Family will use all legitimate means to suppress and eliminate Nanqinghong, while your people will have the opportunity to eradicate them following the rules of Jianghu."

"What you require is that I still adhere to the rules. The rules here do not refer to those of Jianghu, but rather that I must not blatantly violate the law and the Yanhuang Organization's regulations, and not even give the Ye Family's opponents a shred of evidence of my control over the Dong Hai Gang, right?"

Ye Fan smiled and spoke for Ye Yuanshan, addressing the latter's intended addition, "Your condition, then, is that my master must use Yan's promise to help the Ye Family during the power transition in Huaxia."

As Ye Fan's words echoed in his ears, seeing the self-assured demeanor of Ye Fan, both Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao were startled, their faces changing color.

Ye Yuanshan, however, couldn't help but laugh at his misperception, "You're even smarter than I thought."

"Don't worry, even if you don't mention the final condition, I would still do it," Ye Fan remarked, unable to resist glancing at Ye Wenhao, "I will unconditionally support my dad's rise to power."

Gasp!

Hearing Ye Fan's words again, Ye Zhen immediately recalled Ye Yuanshan's decision to disqualify Ye Wenhao as the Ye Family successor, tensing inexplicably and hastily looking at Ye Yuanshan.

Unlike Ye Zhen, Ye Yuanshan remained composed and silent with a smile, unclear whether he was playing dumb in this manner or suggesting to Ye Zhen to remain calm.

At the same time, Ye Wenhao trembled slightly, overwhelmed with emotion and warmth.

"Regarding our cooperation, that's all."

Seconds later, Ye Yuanshan cleverly changed the subject, "By the way, you haven't told me yet which path you intend to take?"

"The path of cultivation," Ye Fan declared earnestly.

"In that case, I will have Ye Zhen provide you with all the cultivation resources you need," Ye Yuanshan stated, his curiosity piqued as he tentatively asked, "Would you be interested in joining the Yanhuang Organization?"

"If I wished to, I could do so at any time."

Ye Fan replied with a nonchalant smile, indirectly giving his response. For him, even without Chu Xuanji as a backing, his innate talent alone would make joining the Yanhuang Organization not a difficult task.

Of course, if he were to join on his own, he would have to clearly delineate his ties with the Underworld.

Thus, his answer was actually a polite refusal.

"I've been foolhardy. Even if you were willing, your master probably wouldn't consent," Ye Yuanshan chuckled. Though not a Martial Arts World person himself, he understood that martial arts masters took discipleships seriously, no less vigorously than noble clans chose their successors.

Ye Fan did not indulge in further explanations upon hearing this.

"Ye Zhen, inform them that they can start the meal," Ye Yuanshan instructed after Ye Fan's silence, and then signaled to Ye Wenhao to help him stand up.

"Wait a moment."

Ye Fan suddenly interjected.

"Do you have more demands?" Ye Yuanshan was taken aback.

Ye Zhen was slightly displeased, believing that Ye Yuanshan had already been very generous, and any further demands from Ye Fan would be excessive.

Ye Wenhao, however, was puzzled - based on his previous conversation with Ye Fan, Ye Fan hadn't mentioned any additional conditions.

"Happy Birthday."

Instead of directly answering, Ye Fan pulled out the quaint box from his pocket and handed it to Ye Yuanshan.

The scene froze at that instant.

In the quiet study room.

Ye Zhen's eyes widened in astonishment.

Ye Wenhao's mind cleared with emotion welling up in his eyes.

An array of feelings engulfed Ye Yuanshan.

Chapter 346 A Subtle Face-Slapping

"Thank you, Xiao Fan!"

Seconds later, Ye Yuanshan collected his thoughts, smiled, and took the quaint box, but he didn't look inside. Instead, he handed it to Ye Zhen beside him.

Seeing this, Ye Fan did not explain what the gift was.

"Wenhao, take Xiao Fan to the central courtyard, your father and I will come in a bit," Ye Yuanshan said, turning his head.

"Alright."

Ye Wenhao nodded and led Ye Fan out of the study.

"Open it and see what it is."

In the study, Ye Yuanshan looked curiously at the quaint box Ye Fan had given and said to Ye Zhen.

"Alright."

Ye Zhen nodded his head promptly, picked up the box and opened it, revealing two smooth and round jade beads to both his and Ye Yuanshan's view.

"These are beads made of mutton fat jade, and the quality is quite decent."

At just one glance, Ye Zhen saw that the two jade beads in the box were crafted from top-grade mutton fat jade, but he was not surprised.

While top-grade mutton fat jade was rare and valuable, with his status, if he wanted it, many would break down Ye Family's doorstep to offer it.

Upon hearing this, Ye Yuanshan reached out to take the two jade beads, playing with them in his hand. He faintly sensed a warm flow emanating from within the beads, flowing into his body through his palm, making him feel extremely comfortable.

Hmm?

This discovery slightly startled Ye Yuanshan.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Ye Zhen asked, curious.

Ye Yuanshan stopped fiddling with the jade beads, looked down, and pondered, "There's something strange about these two jade beads. I fear they're not ordinary mutton fat jade."

"Strange?"

Ye Zhen was initially startled, then somewhat worried he said, "Dad, there are rumors that some jade stones should not be worn carelessly. Do you feel uncomfortable at all?"

"Not at all," Ye Yuanshan shook his head, "On the contrary, I feel very comfortable."

"Oh?"

Hearing Ye Yuanshan's words, Ye Zhen secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but his curiosity about the special properties of these mutton fat jade beads grew.

"Let's find a chance to ask him later," Ye Yuanshan said with a smile, "Let's go and have dinner, we shouldn't keep them waiting."

"Alright."

Ye Zhen pulled his thoughts together and helped Ye Yuanshan walk outside. Whether intentionally or because he liked them, Ye Yuanshan did not put the jade beads back in the box but continued playing with them in his hand.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan followed Ye Wenhao through the back courtyard to the archway that connected the back courtyard with the middle courtyard.

"Xiao Fan, thank you."

Ye Wenhao stopped, thanked Ye Fan softly, his face still showed lingering emotions.

The emotion was because he knew whether it was Ye Fan's initial entry into the Ye Family without completely falling out with the third and fourth generation members, or the recent gift to Ye Yuanshan, it was all considering him.

"Dad, we're father and son, we don't need to say thank you, right?" Ye Fan shrugged his shoulders.

"Right, what thanks between father and son, I was being foolish."

Ye Wenhao let out a wry smile and led Ye Fan to the central courtyard dining room.

The dining room in the central courtyard was the largest of the three dining rooms in Ye Family Mansion, capable of fitting four eight-immortal tables without feeling crowded.

Not only was the dining room large, but the main room of the central courtyard was also spacious, consisting of three connected rooms.

And the entire central courtyard was nothing but the main house and the dining room.

Inside the main room of the central courtyard were gathered all the third and fourth-generation members of the Ye Family, waiting for the banquet to commence.

Perhaps because of the earlier conflict with Ye Fan, the crowd did not chat and smile as before. Instead, everyone remained silent, leading to a very oppressive atmosphere.

Creak!

The sound of the door opening sounded, and Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan walked in.

Whoosh!

In an instant.

Everyone turned their gaze to the two of them, precisely at Ye Fan, with looks of bewilderment—wondering what exactly entitled Ye Fan to such treatment by the elders of the Ye Family. But more than that, there was resentment!

As members of the Ye Family who wielded influence outside, when had they been subjected to the treatment they faced today?

Facing all the stares, Ye Fan remained unconcerned, merely following Ye Wenhao to an empty wooden sofa, where he sat down calmly.

"Does Xiao Fan have flowers on his face?"

After sitting down, Ye Wenhao saw that the crowd's gaze was still fixed on Ye Fan. He frowned, annoyed. He was already dissatisfied with their previous bad attitude, and now that Ye Fan had been acknowledged by the elders of the Ye Family yet they were still so hostile, he stood up for Ye Fan.

"Hmph."

Seeing Ye Wenhao protect Ye Fan, Ye Wenling huffed coldly and diverted her gaze.

At the same time, people like Ye Wentao also shifted their gaze, all with displeased expressions.

Among them, Ye Cang was the most affected.

Also being Ye Wenhao's son, but not receiving his protection and instead being slapped by Ye Wenhao in front of Ye Fan, was an indescribable blow to him.

Similarly, this made his hatred for Ye Fan soar to a terrifying level!

Compared to Ye Cang, Ye Long had even more hatred, but his shrewd nature allowed him to control his emotions well, not letting his inner hatred show on his face.

Creak!

Once again, the sound of the door opening was heard as Ye Zhen escorted Ye Yuanshan into the main room.

Swish, swish, swish...

Upon seeing this, everyone got up as if stung, hurriedly standing up.

Even Ye Wenhao was no exception.

Ye Fan also stood up, though calmly and unruffled, his demeanor as placid as water.

"Grandfather!"

"Old Master Ye!"

After getting up, Ye Wentao and the others took turns to greet Ye Yuanshan, with the third generation calling him 'Grandfather' and the fourth generation calling him 'Old Master Ye'. The titles were different, but the attitude was equally respectful.

Externally, Ye Yuanshan was the Ye Family's stabilizer, capable of imposing pressure and fear on all of the Ye Family's opponents. Internally, Old Master Ye was like the retired emperor, able to decide the fate of Ye Family members with just a single word.

"You're all back."

Ye Yuanshan's gaze swept over everyone in turn, his tone as calm as water, leaving them unable to guess his attitude towards the previous incident.

"Dad, today is your 110th birthday, how could they dare not to return?"

Seemingly noticing the somewhat oppressive atmosphere, Ye Zhen joked with a smile. By now, Ye Fan's resentment had been vented, and the cooperation agreement was also reached; there was no need for him to deliberately suppress everyone else in order to curry favor with Ye Fan.

"Exactly, Grandfather."

As the oldest of the third generation in the Ye Family, Ye Wentao stepped forward with a smile, pointing to a pile of gift boxes at the door, "Grandfather, these are gifts everyone brought for you."

Ye Yuanshan nodded slightly, playing with a jade bead, glancing at Ye Fan with intent or otherwise.

Hmm?

Seeing this, everyone's hearts stirred.

In their memory, Ye Yuanshan never played with jade, yet now he was fondling the jade bead, and at the mention of gifts by Ye Wentao, he had specifically looked at Ye Fan. This indicated that the jade beads were a gift from Ye Fan.

"Grandfather, the mutton fat jade you hold is of good quality, but it's still not top-grade. I'll get you a pair of top-grade mutton fat jade later," Ye Wenling couldn't help but say, her tone no longer as vile as when she addressed Ye Fan, but instead, she transformed into someone extremely well-behaved.

"Cousin, from a scientific perspective, natural jade has traces of radiation. According to yin and yang theory, jade is cold and mainly yin, prone to attracting evil yin qi. Old Master Ye is advanced in years, and his bodily functions have declined, so it's not suitable for him to wear jade," Ye Long said apologetically, glancing at Ye Wenling before respectfully addressing Ye Yuanshan, "Old Master Ye, if you like to fidget with something in your hands, I'll have someone find you a pair of spirit cores. Spirit cores are walnut shells that have absorbed Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. Frequently playing with them not only helps stimulate circulation but also nourishes your body with the contained Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi."

"Oh?"

Ye Yuanshan was momentarily taken aback upon hearing this, then looked at Ye Fan inquisitively.

Ye Zhen frowned.

Although he knew both Ye Wenling and Ye Long spoke with the intention of undermining Ye Fan, he was confident that Ye Long would not dare to lie if he wished to undermine Ye Fan and curry favor with Ye Yuanshan.

According to what Ye Long said, those two jade beads would be harmful to Ye Yuanshan, and Ye Zhen couldn't help but ponder the purpose behind Ye Fan's gift.

Meanwhile, everyone turned to look at Ye Fan with rather hostile gazes, as if to suggest that if Ye Fan dared to harm Ye Yuanshan intentionally, they would make him regret it.

Ye Fan, seeing this, remained indifferent. He had given the gift purely to show consideration for Ye Wenhao's feelings; whether Ye Yuanshan recognized its value was his own business.

"Grandfather, the jade beads in your hands are probably not ordinary. Let me take a look for you," Ye Wenhao quickly approached Ye Yuanshan.

He knew very well that Ye Fan's gifting Ye Yuanshan birthday presents was entirely for the sake of his face and feelings. As Chu Xuanji's disciple, inheriting Chu Xuanji's medical skills, how could Ye Fan make such a low-level mistake?

"Alright."

Ye Yuanshan nodded and handed the two jade beads to Ye Wenhao.

When the Jade Bead came into his hand, Ye Wenhao felt a smooth sensation palm, along with a slight warmth.

Hmm?

This discovery stirred something in Ye Wenhao's heart, and he hurriedly used his consciousness to sense it.

"So that's how it is!"

Upon sensing, Ye Wenhao's furrowed brows gradually relaxed, and a smile appeared on his face, "Grandpa, these jade beads contain the rarest Pure Yang Qi from heaven and earth."

"Pure Yang Qi?" Ye Zhen asked in confusion.

"Dad, yang energy is the original driving force of the human body's material metabolism and physiological functions, and it is the determining factor of human reproduction, growth, development, aging, and death. The normal survival of people requires the support of yang energy; without enough yang energy, people will become ill. When yang energy is completely exhausted, people will die."

Ye Wenhao, who had spent three years seeking medical knowledge on Mount Tian, explained to everyone, "Pure Yang Qi refers to the most pure and true yang energy between heaven and earth. These two Jade Beads containing Pure Yang Qi will not only not attract Evil Yin Qi, on the contrary, they will prevent Evil Yin Qi from entering the body. Moreover, Pure Yang Qi also has the effect of repairing various organs of the body, which is very beneficial for grandpa's health!"

"It can be said that these jade beads, storing Pure Yang Qi, are priceless treasures to ordinary people!"

"Uh..."

Hearing Ye Wenhao's explanation, including Ye Yuanshan, everyone was momentarily stunned.

"Xiao Long, are those Jade Beads really as mystical as your third uncle describes?"

After snapping out of it, Ye Wenling expressed some skepticism; she only had superficial knowledge about antiques and naturally didn't know what it meant for Jade Beads to store Pure Yang Qi.

"Hmm."

Ye Long nodded with a troubled expression, although he didn't believe and couldn't accept that the Jade Beads contained Pure Yang Qi, he also knew that Ye Wenhao definitely would not lie just to protect Ye Fan.

And as a number two Martial Arts genius of the younger generation within the Yanhuang Organization, his wide-ranging knowledge certainly made him aware of how precious Pure Yang Qi truly was!

It could be said without any exaggeration that what he referred to as the Spirit Core was simply garbage in front of these Jade Beads storing Pure Yang Qi!!

Whoosh!

Seeing Ye Long's nod, everyone's gaze once again fell upon Ye Fan.

This moment.

Whether it was the third or the fourth generation of the Ye Family, their eyes no longer held any resentment, only envy, jealousy, and hate!

In their view, because Ye Fan gave Ye Yuanshan such a valuable gift, Ye Yuanshan naturally saw Ye Fan in a new light and provided special care!

And in the eyes of Ye Zhen and Ye Yuanshan, there was a hint of surprise - they did not expect Ye Fan to give such a precious gift!

"Just a trifle I made by hand, I'm glad you do not find it displeasing,"

Ye Fan met Ye Yuanshan's gaze and said lightly, his voice was not loud, yet it exploded like a heavy bomb!

Chapter 347 Fanning the Flames

A mere trinket made on a whim?

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, recalling what Ye Wenhao had claimed earlier that the pair of jade beads was a priceless treasure, everyone from the fourth generation of the Ye Family, except for Ye Long, was so agitated that the corners of their mouths twitched!

In their view, Ye Fan was really too good at pretending!

They would rather believe in ghosts than accept that the so-called priceless treasure, the jade beads, was merely a casual creation by Ye Fan.

Not just them, even the third generation of the Ye Family, excluding Ye Wenhao, didn't believe it.

Even Ye Zhen and Ye Yuanshan harbored doubts!

"Although you are a Magician and can store Pure Yang Qi in jade beads through Magic, Pure Yang Qi is extremely rare, and gathering it poses great difficulty. How can it possibly be 'casual'?" Ye Long coldly snorted.

Facing Ye Long's provocation, Ye Fan ignored him.

And Ye Wenhao looked at Ye Long as if watching a clown—Ye Fan, being an Extremely Yang Body, an uncommon existence between heaven and earth, naturally contained Pure Yang Qi within his inner strength. As long as there was jade capable of storing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, storing Pure Yang Qi inside was as simple as eating and drinking!

"Xiao Long, watch your words,"

Fearing that Ye Long's words might upset Ye Yuanshan, Ye Wenhai immediately frowned and intentionally scolded, "You should learn more from Xiao Fan. Think of a way to get some Magic Artifacts that would be beneficial for your grandfather's health."

"Understood, Dad."

Facing Ye Wenhai's scolding, Ye Long did not dare to act rashly, though in his heart he secretly lamented. Magic Artifacts were the most precious treasures in the world, not something one could just obtain on a whim.

Even he, as the young generation's number two genius of the Yanhuang Organization, only received a Magic Artifact as a reward from the organization after entering the Peak of Innate Realm!

"Alright, it's getting late, let's dine,"

Ye Yuanshan changed the subject with a smile, feeling very happy in his heart.

Firstly, as per what Ye Wenhao had said, the jade beads were greatly beneficial to his health, and secondly, Ye Fan's gift of such a valuable item inadvertently deepened the contradictions with everyone else, allowing him to proceed more smoothly with his planned "Whetstone Scheme". How could he not be pleased?

As he finished speaking, Ye Yuanshan, supported by Ye Zhen, took the lead along the corridor towards the dining room.

The crowd withdrew their gaze from Ye Fan and followed behind the two elders, while Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan, father and son, waited until the elders had walked ahead before they started walking.

At the entrance of the dining room, Ye Yuanshan's personal secretary had been waiting for a while already, and upon seeing Ye Yuanshan approaching with everyone, he quickly instructed the chefs in the kitchen to serve the food. The five chefs, each skilled in a different cuisine, hurriedly carried the prepared dishes to the two large tables, then he quietly exited through the side door of the dining room.

Although he was Ye Yuanshan's personal secretary, he was not a member of the Ye Family and naturally did not qualify to join the Ye Family gathering.

Meanwhile, Ye Yuanshan, aided by Ye Zhen, headed towards the main seat directly opposite the door of the main table, while the other Ye Family members proceeded to their usual seats.

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan paused for a moment, turned his head toward Ye Wenhao, and signaled for Ye Wenhao to tell him where to sit.

"Mao Ying, you sit at that table today and let Xiao Fan sit at the main table."

Shortly thereafter, before Ye Wenhao could respond, Ye Yuanshan, noticing Ye Fan's gesture and guessing his thoughts, promptly made arrangements.

Swipe!

Hearing Ye Yuanshan's words, aside from Ye Zhen, Ye Wenhao, and Ye Fan, all other Ye Family members were stunned, their expressions changing with shock!

With the light shining down, it was clear to see that their faces were filled with astonishment!

Yes...

Astonishment!

As the premier wealthy family of Huaxia, the Ye Family had very strict family rules!

According to Ye Family rules, the seating at meals was highly particular.

In past Ye Family gatherings, aside from Ye Yuanshan, Ye Zhen, Ye Wentao, Ye Wenhai, Ye Wenhao, and Ye Wenjun, only Ye Wentao's wife, the lead daughter-in-law Mao Ying, and the family's only son-in-law Lu Zheng could sit at the main table.

Beyond that, all other Ye Family members sat at the secondary table!

This included Qin Yan, who was unofficially higher in status than Mao Ying, and the eldest young master of the Ye Family, Ye Long!

In such circumstances, for Ye Yuanshan to allow Ye Fan, an illegitimate son, to sit at the main table, one can only imagine the shock this brought to everyone else!

While everyone was shocked, Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao, who were deeply aware of the "Whetstone Scheme", silently marveled at Ye Yuanshan's determination and intensity in tempering everyone, such that he even broke the family rules!

Even Ye Fan was surprised by Ye Yuanshan's determination and, amidst his surprise, felt much more relieved in his heart.

Although he had already vented quite a bit of the resentment in his heart previously, thinking of his mother Ling Yun being humiliated and leaving the Ye Family Mansion in distress, he naturally enjoyed watching Ye Wentao and the others being put in their place!

"Understood, Grandfather!"

After the initial shock, Mao Ying was the first to bow and accept the order, with no apparent dissatisfaction on her face—she only had a seat at the main table because of her status as the lead daughter-in-law of the Ye Family after Ye Zhen's wife passed away, a status that couldn't compare to that of Qin Yan, Ye Wenhao's wife and manager of a state-owned enterprise!

As she finished speaking, Mao Ying turned and headed to the secondary table, and everyone else took their usual places as well.

"It really is maddening to compare oneself to others,"

After taking his seat, Lu Zheng, the husband of Ye Wenling and the only son-in-law of the Ye Family, couldn't help but glance at Ye Fan and sighed quietly to himself.

Being a son-in-law allowed him to sit at the main table solely because he was a man.

In terms of status and position, he was the lowest among the third generation of the Ye Family, even worse than the fourth generation, not to mention compared to Ye Fan, who had taken a seat at the main table on his first return to the Ye Family.

As Lu Zheng quietly sighed, Ye Long, as the eldest young master of the Ye Family, kept his gaze on Ye Fan, his eyes filled with envy and jealousy. onCreateViewHolder, there was also a hint of resentment flickering subtly across his face.

Although he knew there must be a reason why the Ye Family elders valued Ye Fan so highly, he couldn't accept that this illegitimate son, upon returning to the Ye Family, received better treatment than him, and even took the seat at the main table that he had long dreamed of!

As an Innate Mage, Ye Fan had extremely sharp sensing power. He detected Ye Long's overwhelming hatred the moment it emerged but said nothing, only silently noting it in his heart.

"I'm delighted that our whole family is gathered together again. For the first toast, let's welcome Xiao Fan home!"

As delicious dishes were served, Lu Zheng, as usual, thoughtfully filled everyone's glasses at the main table. Ye Yuanshan picked up his glass and proposed a toast.

Perhaps because of what had happened before, everyone already knew about the special place Ye Fan held in Ye Yuanshan's heart, so they found nothing odd about Ye Yuanshan's first toast welcoming Ye Fan home.

"Today is the New Year. At the beginning of the New Year, I hope that each of you performs your duties well, contributing to our family and the nation's fresh spirit!" Ye Yuanshan then picked up his second glass and proposed another toast.

After two drinks, Ye Yuanshan put down his glass and was the first to pick up his chopsticks and select some dishes. According to the rules of the Ye Family, if he didn't start, the others at the Ye Family couldn't either.

"Dad, for the third toast, let us all wish you a happy birthday, with longevity surpassing the southern mountains!" After Ye Yuanshan had a few bites, Ye Zhen stood up, raised his glass, and said with a smile.

"Happy birthday, Grandfather (Old Master Ye), may your life surpass the southern mountains!" Members of the third and fourth generations of the Ye Family stood up and offered their blessings.

Ye Fan also stood up but did not speak — he had already given his blessing when he presented his gift earlier.

Faced with everyone's blessings, Ye Yuanshan did not stand but merely raised his glass with a smile.

"Thank you for your blessings."

Ye Yuanshan smiled, then tilting his head back, he downed the drink in one gulp, a typical military style.

Seeing Ye Yuanshan finish his drink, including Ye Fan, everyone else also drained their glasses, even Ye Cang, Ye Feng, and Ye Tian, the three student kids, were no exception.

This was a rule set by Ye Yuanshan.

At the Ye Family gatherings, children over ten years old also had to drink alcohol, though they only did so during the proposed toasts, not afterwards.

After the toast, the formal dinner began.

This year's gathering, different from previous years due to Ye Fan's return and everything that had occurred, had an air tinged with eeriness.

At the main table, only Old Master Ye spoke, with Ye Zhen occasionally echoing him.

At the secondary table, almost no one spoke, everyone just focused on their food.

"No need for further toasting today, if you guys feel bored after eating, you can head out to the courtyard first." When Ye Yuanshan saw that Qin Yan and others were barely eating anymore, he gave this directive.

"Grandfather, then you continue drinking slowly, we'll head out first." Mao Ying respectfully responded, then led the people at the secondary table out.

"I propose a toast to you, sir."

After Mao Ying and the others left, Ye Fan was the first to pick up his glass and propose a toast.

Hmm?

Seeing this, including Ye Wenhao, all the third-generation Ye Family members were slightly startled, with Ye Wentao, Ye Wenjun, and Ye Wenhai muttering curses about Ye Fan breaking protocol.

"In a hurry to leave?" Ye Yuanshan picked up his glass and asked with a smile.

"Not leaving, I'll go with my dad, just stepping out for some air," Ye Fan responded with a smile, "Otherwise, I might disrupt your conversation here."

"Hmph~"

Seeing Ye Fan as good as breaching the unspoken rule, Ye Wentao, Ye Wenhai, and Ye Wenjun were quite upset, while Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao, having anticipated this, were not surprised. Ye Yuanshan, however, kept his smile and said, "Fine."

As his voice fell, Ye Yuanshan pushed his glass forward, and seeing Ye Fan down his drink, he too briskly finished his.

Meanwhile.

In the outer courtyard.

With swollen cheeks, Ye Cang expressed his frustration, "Brother Long, what exactly is going on? Why does that bastard get so much attention from Old Master Ye?"

"Yeah, even Brother Long, you didn't qualify for the main table, yet that outsider did, it's infuriating!" Ye Wenling's son, Ye Tian, also felt annoyed.

"Who knows what demon technique that kid used to bewitch the Old Master."

Ye Long spoke darkly, then casually mentioned, "That being said, I didn't really qualify for the main table anyway, so it's not a big deal. It's just unfair to you, little Cang."

Hearing Ye Long's words and feeling the pain from his face, Ye Cang felt not only aggrieved but also furious!

"Little Cang, that scoundrel won't take advantage of being favored by your dad and Old Master Ye to bully you, right?" Ye Tian couldn't help but ask.

Crack!

Without answering, Ye Cang clenched his fists in anger, wishing he could storm in and beat Ye Fan up right then!

"Little Cang, don't worry, if that bastard dares to bully you, even at the risk of being punished by the family rules, I'll stand up for you!" Seeing Ye Cang so enraged, Ye Long gently patted his shoulder and hooked a subtly sinister smile at the corner of his mouth.

He knew his strategy of fanning the flames had succeeded, but he didn't realize walls have ears.

His words fell into Ye Fan's ears without a single letter missing!

Chapter 348 Master and Servant

At dawn, when the first streak of morning glow pierced the eastern and western horizon, Ye Fan slowly opened his eyes and ended a night of meditation cultivation.

Last night, after the Ye Family gathering had ended, he left the Ye Family Mansion together with Ye Wenhao. Ye Wenhao didn't even go home but took a plane straight back to Hanghu, while Ye Fan returned to the Courtyard and cultivated until now.

"Just a bit more, and my Martial Arts Cultivation will step into the Innate Great Success Realm!"

Feeling the surging Power within his body, a smile appeared on Ye Fan's face.

Before the Martial Arts World auction, he used the "Five-Colored Flower" provided by Chu Ji and other auxiliary materials to refine six Returning Essence Pills. He auctioned one at the auction, leaving five.

In the past few days, he took all five Returning Essence Pills, their formidable medicinal power transformed into the Essence of Power, creating a Power Seed within the 45th vital acupoint.

Through the recent cultivation, the medicinal power of the five Returning Essence Pills had been completely absorbed by Ye Fan. The Essence of Power transformed from the medicinal strength was equivalent to taking a single Plant Essence, but it was only just enough to saturate the Power Seed in the 45th vital acupoint within his body. To fully saturate and break through to the Peak of Innate Realm, he would need to continue taking Plant Essence or increase Essence of Power through cultivation.

"Swoosh——"

As Ye Fan stood up, a piercing sound of tearing through the air rang out, and a sharp Flying Knife shot out from his sleeve, turning into a streak of white light, aiming at the tree in front.

"Hiss——"

In a flash, the Flying Knife penetrated the tree trunk as thick as a bowl, leaving a slit where sunlight filtered through and fell beneath the trees.

"Freak! You freak!"

Chu Ji, wearing a thin lace nightgown, pushed open the wooden window of her bedroom just in time to witness this scene. Her eyes bulged, and then she looked at Ye Fan with the kind of gaze one would give a monster.

Ye Fan chuckled, and with a thought, the thrown Knife suddenly circled around and swiftly flew back towards him, and then it re-entered his sleeve as if it had never appeared.

"With the strength of your current Mind Power, your Magic Cultivation should have stepped into the Innate Great Success Realm, right?" Seeing this scene, Chu Ji couldn't help but ask.

"Almost."

Ye Fan shook his head. The Metal Power Seed in his consciousness had not yet met the requirements of the Early Innate Realm, so he didn't count as an Innate Great Master yet.

But——

Even if just using Magic to fight, Ye Fan could easily overcome a Magician of the same realm.

On one hand, due to the existence of that mysterious Crimson Golden Crown in his consciousness, his Mind Power was a bit special. In terms of strength and power, it far surpassed a Magician of the same realm, and it could even rival a Magician of a higher level.

On the other hand, his precision in controlling Mind Power was also unmatched by an ordinary Magician.

Especially after acquiring the Flying Knife made with the Taiyin Xuan Sword's sword body as a material, he had been practicing every day with Mind Power to control the Flying Knife, reaching a new realm in manipulating Mind Power.

Now, if he were to control a Flying Knife with his Mind Power, both the attack speed and force of the Flying Knife would be no less than his full-force strike without using martial arts!

And because the Flying Knife is extremely sharp, with the same force, the lethality far exceeds punches and kicks. Plus, the Flying Knife assassination is very sudden, in terms of threat, it has already surpassed Ye Fan's Killing Move, "Qi Rushes to the Sky."

Flying Knife Assassination would become Ye Fan's greatest trump card—not to be used lightly, but once used, it will surely kill the enemy!

"Your Magic Cultivation hasn't stepped into the Innate Great Success Realm yet?"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Chu Ji's chest trembled with shock, and she lightly slapped her forehead saying, "What kind of monster did your elder sister give birth to? Not only is the quality of your Power far surpassing that of a Martial Artist of the same realm, but the quality of your Mind Power is also far surpassing that of a Magician of the same realm!"

"__"

Ye Fan had nothing to say in response. Ever since he learned meditation as a child, no matter what kind of talent he displayed or what shocking feats he achieved, Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji weren't too surprised but attributed it to his mother, Ling Yun.

According to Chu Ji, Ling Yun was a Martial Arts genius, a demon that comes once every ten thousand years!

"If you control two Flying Knives, the power would be a lot smaller, right?" Seeing Ye Fan's silence, Chu Ji asked again.

"Yes."

Ye Fan nodded somewhat disappointedly and said, "With two Flying Knives, both the speed and power would drop by several times. There's little threat."

"My dear nephew, you're already defying the heavens, okay?" Chu Ji gave Ye Fan a disdainful look and then asked again, "By the way, have you decided on a name for the six Flying Knives?"

"Xuanye Flying Blade," said Ye Fan, revealing the name he had already thought of.

"Xuanye Flying Blade?"

Chu Ji pouted dissatisfied and said, "Why not call it Chu Ye Flying Blade? Ye Ji Flying Knife works too. How about Ji Ye Flying Knife?"

"__"

With a face full of exasperation, Ye Fan glared at Chu Ji, then continued to practice with the Flying Knife.

According to his prediction, once his Magic Cultivation reached the Innate Great Success Realm, he could manipulate two Flying Knives to achieve the attack speed and power he had just demonstrated.

If he were to control only a single Flying Knife, its power would increase by several folds, and by then, even if attacking head-on, cultivators below the Great Perfection would have a hard time resisting.

Chu Ji saw that Ye Fan had returned to his cultivation and didn't bother him anymore; instead, she picked up the phone to have breakfast brought over.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh..."

Soon, Ye Fan was fully engrossed in practicing with the Flying Knives, the two blades shuttling back and forth, the glint of their blades flashing formidably.

"Controlling two Flying Knives, the consumption of Mind Power is obviously more than that of one. Should I try controlling three?"

Chapter 349 Master and Servant_2

After the sun had fully risen, Ye Fan noticed that half of his Mind Power had been depleted, and suddenly an idea emerged in his mind.

As the idea surfaced, Ye Fan didn't hesitate, he immediately divided his consciousness into three, using three streams of Mind Power to control three Flying Knives.

"Clang!"

The third Flying Knife slowly slid out from his sleeve, and then it slipped out of Ye Fan's control, dropping to the ground under the influence of Earth's gravity.

"With my current level of Magic Cultivation, my consciousness is not strong enough to manipulate three Flying Knives at the same time, but even just that action consumed a great deal of Mind Power!"

Although he could not manipulate three Flying Knives simultaneously, Ye Fan was as excited as if he had discovered a new continent.

In Martial Artist Cultivation, without considering the Martial Arts Insight and spiritual cultivation, it is through meditation that Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is transformed into Power, and then all the Power is depleted, thus forming a perfect cycle, refining the body while expanding the capacity of the Power Seed, producing Essence of Power, until the capacity of the Power Seed reaches its limit, and Essence of Power becomes saturated, breaking through to the next realm.

The principle is the same for Magician Cultivation, utilizing meditation to transform Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into Mind Power, then by triggering magic, manipulating Mind Power Artifacts to deplete Mind Power, achieving a perfect cycle, honing the consciousness while expanding the capacity of the mental energy body, simultaneously generating Mind Power Essence, until the Mind Power Seed reaches its limit, Mind Power Essence saturates, breaking through to the next realm.

Thus, a cultivator's cultivation speed primarily depends on the speed of expanding the capacities of Power Seeds and Metal Bodies, and producing Power (Mind Power) Essence.

And the expansion of the capacities of Power Seeds and Metal Bodies is essentially a process of consumption and replenishment, breaking limits time and again, achieving a perfect cycle.

Because Ye Fan possesses that mysterious Crimson Gold Halo, he can absorb a massive amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and convert it into Mind Power, his recovery speed of Mind Power is extraordinarily terrifying, even describing it as instantaneous wouldn't be an exaggeration!

Under such circumstances, the faster his Mind Power is depleted, the faster his cultivation speed!

Now, the speed at which controlling three Flying Knives consumed Mind Power far surpassed before, how could he not be happy?

"Buzz~"

Later, just as Ye Fan was about to try manipulating three Flying Knives again, the vibration of his cellphone rang out.

Ye Fan had a thought, picked up his phone, and saw it was a call from Pan Jueming, he immediately pressed the answer button.

"Young Master Ye, I would like to report the progress of these past events to you."

As soon as the call connected, Pan Jueming began speaking, his tone as respectful as ever.

A while ago, when Young Master Bai, Bai Luo, was put in prison, Ye Fan took the opportunity of the crackdown on Nanqinhong by the authorities, and had Pan Jueming lead his men to covertly strike at Nanqinhong from the south.

"You speak."

"Taking advantage of the crackdown on Nanqinhong, we seized the opportunity to snatch a lot of their territory. We consolidated our power on the seized territories, forcing Nanqinhong to retreat time and again."

Pan Jueming reported somewhat excitedly: "Currently, apart from the Southwest Region, Nanqinhong's influence in mainland has mostly retreated to Nanling. And since Nanling is Bai Family's turf, we had to cease our actions without any orders from above."

"You've worked hard."

Hearing Pan Jueming's report, Ye Fan couldn't help but inwardly praise his own decision, as Pan Jueming's capabilities were even better than he had imagined.

"Young Master Ye, what should we do next?"

Somehow, hearing the words 'You've worked hard', Pan Jueming felt all the fatigue wash away from his body, filled with an inexplicable touch and once again lit with fighting spirit, "Qinghong's main base is in Taiwan, Southeast Asia, Nangang, and the Southwest Region are the main gathering areas. Which gathering area should we target first?"

"No rush, you and your brothers rest for a few days, wait for my notice."

Ye Fan thought for a moment and said, "It won't take long before Nanqinghong will suffer a crushing blow, and then, we'll expel Nanqinghong from Huaxia in one fell swoop!"

"Uh..."

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Pan Jueming was shocked.

Although he knew Ye Fan was extremely capable and had the protection of Ye Wenhao, he also knew that Nanqinghong had deep roots in Taiwan, Nangang, Southeast Asia, and the Southwest Region, making it very difficult, almost impossible, to completely eradicate Nanqinghong!

"Understood, Young Master Ye, my brothers and I are always ready!"

Although he felt that a catastrophe befalling Nanqinghong was nearly impossible, since following Ye Fan, he had entirely trusted Ye Fan's words and carried out Ye Fan's orders without question. Therefore, he had no doubts in his mind; on the contrary, he was full of fighting spirit, eager to immediately launch an attack on Nanqinghong.

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan's mind stirred, "Right, Jue Ming, you told me initially that your brother and sister are both in Yanjing, right?"

"Yes, Young Master Ye, I have a sister and a cousin."

Faced with Ye Fan's sudden question, Pan Jueming was somewhat startled, and after a moment of reflection, he answered truthfully, hesitating slightly before asking, "Young Master Ye, why do you ask?"

"Is your sister in Yanjing?" Ye Fan continued to ask.

"Yes."

"Then, try to make it back to Yanjing tonight, I'd like to invite you and your sibling to dinner." Since Pan Jueming had been loyal since his allegiance, Ye Fan felt the need to do something.

"Uh..."

Possibly not expecting Ye Fan to invite him and his siblings to dinner, Pan Jueming was momentarily stunned.

"Thank... thank you, Young Master Ye, but there's no need."

It took more than ten seconds before the shock on Pan Jueming's face slowly faded, replaced by deep emotion, so much so that his eyes began to well up with tears.

Due to his reckless actions in the past, his fear of returning to the painful place that was Yanjing, and his unimpressive standing before meeting Ye Fan, Pan Jueming had never returned to Yanjing.

After following Ye Fan, though he had managed to make the couple who had hurt him express remorse with Ye Fan's help, he had been continuously leading attacks on Nanqinhong and never had time to return to Yanjing.

In such a situation, the fact that Ye Fan not only allowed him to visit his sister in Yanjing but also wanted to take them out for dinner was enough to overwhelm his heart with gratitude.

"Just do as I said."

Perceiving the unusual tone in Pan Jueming's voice, Ye Fan sighed and then ended the call.

"Beep... beep..."

Listening to the beep sound from the handset and recalling Ye Fan's recent words, Pan Jueming slowly put down his phone, shakily lighting a cigarette.

By the time the cigarette had burned out, Pan Jueming's eyes were frighteningly red.

Not from the smoke, but from emotion!

Chapter 350 The New and Old Profligates

Wangfu Middle School is a Sino-foreign cooperative school that aims to guide international education and face the world campus. It is one of the best aristocratic schools in Yanjing.

The school has been granted the title "Cambridge International Examination Center" by the Cambridge University Examinations Board of the European Union, the "PSAT/AP Examination Center" by the American Alliance University Council, and the TOEFL iBT test center by the Ministry of Education Examination Center. It serves as a green channel for Huaxia's middle and high school students to ascend directly to the top 100 universities in the world.

As it neared eight o'clock, a succession of cars arrived at the entrance of Wangfu Middle School, most of which were luxury vehicles or mid-to-high displacement sedans with special license plates.

Among those sedans, the most inconspicuous was a white domestic Volkswagen Golf.

The driver of the car was a woman.

The woman sported a bob haircut and had a classic melon-seed face with delicate features.

Based on looks alone, she was a beauty in the making.

However, for some reason, she did not wear makeup, and her skin was not as meticulously cared for as that of most wealthy ladies, which made her look somewhat older.

Although she was over one meter seventy tall, her excessive thinness meant that she was far from being considered sexy.

And, in fact, there was a time when she was one of the most famous socialites in Yanjing City, dressing provocatively and often seen in high society clubs. Known as the Pan Family Princess, admirers would line up from Wangfujing to West Mountain for her.

"Little Ying, have those dandies been bothering you again recently?" The car stopped and the woman turned to ask the girl sitting in the passenger seat.

Following her gaze, one could see the girl sitting in the passenger seat, dressed in a school uniform.

The girl sported a ponytail rarely seen, with a classic oval face and features even more delicate than the woman's, consisting of arched eyebrows, a fine nose, cherry lips, and large eyes full of moisture.

Without foundation, eyeshadow, or lipstick...

The bare-faced girl possessed a stunning beauty, and her innocent gaze gave off an extremely pure feeling.

Upon hearing the woman's words, the girl's eyebrows slightly lifted, as if she wanted to say something but hesitated.

"Sigh..."

Seeing the girl's hesitant appearance, the woman couldn't help but sigh.

After hearing about the harassment the girl was facing from a group of dandies at school, the woman gave up her high-paying job for a part-time one, taking the girl to and from school every day and often arriving ahead of time in the afternoon.

"Auntie, I'm fine," the girl said obediently when she saw the woman sigh.

"Be careful at school. If they harass you, seek help from a teacher, preferably a foreign one."

Thinking of the harasser's family background, the woman felt powerless. If the girl sought help from Huaxia teachers, they would not dare to interfere with the harasser. Only the uninformed foreign teachers would step in to help the girl.

"I understand, Auntie," the girl nodded obediently again.

"Go ahead, you're going to be late." The woman gave a slight smile and said, "Auntie will cook sour fish for you tonight."

"Buzz buzz~"

This time, before the girl could respond, the sudden vibration of a phone interrupted them.

"Little Ying, your phone." Alerted by the sound, the woman quickly reminded her.

The girl looked puzzled as she pulled the phone from her pocket. Upon seeing the number on the caller ID, her innocent face immediately lit up with a brilliant smile.

"Who's calling?" the woman asked, instinctively suspecting that the girl might have a premature love affair, her tone becoming slightly stern.

"It's... it's my brother..."

The girl was startled by the woman's words, then replied in a low voice, nodding submissively.

"Uh..."

The response from the girl, to the woman's surprise, made her emaciated body uncontrollably shake, and her voice trembled faintly, "Has Jue Ming been in contact with you?"

"Yes."

The girl looked down as she replied, not daring to make eye contact.

Ever since her brother left Yanjing and headed south, she had not seen him again, nor had there been any phone calls, making it utterly impossible to contact him.

It was not until after October this year that she suddenly received a call from her brother. They have been in touch frequently since, but for some reason, her brother had forbidden her to tell the aunt.

Now, answering her brother's call in front of the aunt, she was somewhat afraid the aunt would blame her.

"Give me the phone."

Once the woman confirmed that it was indeed her long-lost nephew calling, she struggled to compose herself and, after calming her emotions, she spoke.

The girl silently handed the phone to the woman.

The woman's hands trembled as she took the phone and gently pressed the answer key.

"Little Ying, I'm coming back to Yanjing today and will take you to dinner tonight," said Pan Jue Ming excitedly over the phone, having just finished a call with Ye Fan.

"You... you still remember to come back?"

Hearing Pan Jue Ming's familiar voice, a tremor ran through the woman's heart, and tears uncontrollably welled up in her eyes.

After Pan Jue Ming went south, there was no further news from him, and the woman was clueless whether he was alive or dead. She had expended a lot of effort to inquire, but to no avail, and eventually had to give up.

"Auntie...?"

Hearing the familiar voice, feeling the excitement, care, and reproach in his words, Pan Jue Ming's expression changed abruptly, and his voice sounded a bit unusual.

"Do you even remember your little aunt?"

The woman allowed her tears to slide down her cheeks, her voice full of grievance as she chastised, "You dumped Little Ying on me and then disappeared without a word. It's been years, and you haven't even made a single phone call. Do you know how worried Little Ying and I have been about you?"

"Little Aunt, I'm sorry."

Pan Jueming bit his lip, his eyes reddening once more.

Back then, when the Pan Family collapsed and his girlfriend cheated on him with his enemy, he couldn't bear the blow and left his sister with the woman, fleeing to Dong Hai like a deserter, living a life of drunken debauchery, giving up on himself until he met Situ Chen, who changed his life. He was determined to make something of himself before returning to Yanjing.

However—

Even though Situ Chen had placed high value in him, opportunities were scarce, and there were just too many experienced and capable members in the Dong Hai Gang. No matter how hard he climbed, he couldn't quite reach his goals.

Latter on, as Situ Chen was killed and the Dong Hai Gang splintered into factions, he seized his chance amidst the chaos, deliberately causing disarray, attempting to become a dog under Ye Fan's command.

In the end, he didn't become Ye Fan's dog, but he did gain Ye Fan's trust, becoming his spokesperson in the Yangtze River Delta Underground World. And with Ye Fan's help, he had thoroughly humiliated the couple that had dealt him a crushing blow all those years ago.

All of this made him finally feel alive again, and he mustered the courage to contact his sister.

He didn't let his sister tell the little aunt about their communication because he wanted to return to Yanjing and then tell the little aunt everything himself. Otherwise, knowing her nature and what the Pan Family had endured, even if he claimed he was doing well, she wouldn't believe him.

"Silly child, what are you apologizing for? When will you be back?" The woman's tears continued to flow freely, yet she made no move to wipe them away.

"Sigh~"

Pan Jueming took a deep breath, steadied his emotions, and said, "I'll be in Yanjing this afternoon. I'll pick up Little Ying and take her out to eat with my benefactor."

"Benefactor?" The woman was taken aback.

"Yes, he changed my life," Pan Jueming spoke earnestly, his words filled with gratitude.

"Jueming, what exactly are you doing now? People can be treacherous; don't let anyone use you..."

Hearing this, the woman's face filled with worry. The fall of the Pan Family had exposed her to the harsh realities of the world, leaving her with a profound sense of insecurity.

"Little Aunt, I'm no longer the wastrel that I used to be."

Pan Jueming couldn't help but sigh when he thought of his experiences over the years before saying, "Alright, Little Aunt, let's leave it at that for now. We'll talk more when we meet this evening."

"Okay. I won't pick up Little Ying this afternoon then; you go get her. She gets out of school at six, so get there early," the woman instructed, originally intending to inform Pan Jueming that Pan Ying was being harassed, but then thinking that Pan Jueming was at last returning to Yanjing, a reason for celebration, saw no need to bother him with this news.

"Okay."

Pan Jueming responded succinctly and then hung up the phone.

"Jueming will pick you up this afternoon, so I won't come. You two should finish dinner early and go back home," the woman handed the phone back to Pan Ying.

Pan Ying nodded happily and, under the woman's watchful eye, pushed the door open, got out of the car, and bounded into the campus like a joyful sprite, becoming a bright scenery line of Wangfu Middle School in the morning light, drawing countless gazes.

"Tsk, tsk, I told you. That Pan Ying's got some fine assets, and you all didn't believe me. Now you do, huh?"

In a classroom of the teaching building, a group of privileged youths gathered, one of them, sporting a Fuji Mountain hairstyle, ogled with shining eyes.

"Little Liang, are you daring to compete with Young Master Ye for a woman?" Another privileged youth with bangs teased.

"Compete your sister!"

The youth named Liang cursed, then, with a hint of curiosity, asked, "By the way, didn't Young Master Ye say he was going to give Pan Ying her final notice today? How come he hasn't shown up yet?"

"No idea."

The rest of them shook their heads.

As lackeys of Ye Cang, they knew Ye Cang had taken a fancy to Pan Ying and relentlessly pursued her over the past three months, but he had yet to win her over.

This left the so-called 'Little Prince' Ye Cang feeling frustrated and impatient, ready to ultimatum Pan Ying, to coerce her into being his girlfriend through the leverage of his power.

"Buzz~"

Just as they wondered why Ye Cang hadn't come to school yet, Liang Shang with the Fuji Mountain hairstyle felt his phone vibrating suddenly.

"It's Young Master Ye!"

Liang Shang picked up the phone, was slightly startled to see Ye Cang's call, and quickly answered with respect, "Young Master Ye."

"Liangzi, after school, tell Pan Ying that I will be waiting for her at Qingshui No.1 Club and that she should come to see me," Ye Cang's voice came through the phone, heavy and low.

"Okay."

Liang Shang responded immediately, then sensed something and asked, "Young Master Ye, what if she doesn't come?"

"If she doesn't appreciate the opportunity, just bring her to me bound!"

As Ye Cang stroked his swollen cheek, his voice seethed with anger, his expression suggesting that if Pan Ying didn't know what was good for her, she'd be the target for his pent-up fury!