

Young Master 131

Chapter 131: Not Giving Up Until Seeing the Yellow River

Ye Fan heard Su Yuxin's low sobs by his ear and, sensing the sorrow she was emitting, he didn't ask anything more but instead extended his hand, gently patting Su Yuxin's back to offer comfort.

Under Ye Fan's silent comfort, Su Yuxin gradually stopped crying and tried to wipe the tear stains from her face with her hands. Before she could do so herself, Ye Fan picked up a tissue from the table, crouched down, and gently, slowly helped wipe away her tears.

"What exactly happened?"

After helping Su Yuxin dry her tears, Ye Fan held her cold hands and softly asked.

Although he knew that Su Yuxin was a woman with a tough exterior but a tender inside, even the toughness she feigned surpassed that of ordinary women, and even some men couldn't compare to her.

It was precisely that feigned toughness that always made her appear very strong and assertive at the company, and in the presence of business partners as well.

All of this had established her absolute credibility at the company, earning her the praise of being an 'Iron Lady'.

Ye Fan couldn't imagine what could make Su Yuxin risk being discovered and losing her credibility, crying in the office.

"I just ran into Lin Ao Feng..." Su Yuxin modulated her emotions and spoke softly.

"What did he do to you?"

Shocked by Su Yuxin's words, Ye Fan reflexively interrupted her, a furious killing intent instantly surging through him, feeling as if he would strike down Lin Ao Feng even if it meant chasing him to the ends of the earth if Lin had done anything to Su Yuxin!

"He proposed to my grandfather, asking me to marry him!"

As she spoke, Su Yuxin's face showed anger again. In her view, Lin Ao Feng's actions were simply too bullying!

"What... What?"

Ye Fan was momentarily stunned as he had anticipated all kinds of troubles that Su Yuxin might encounter, but he never dreamed that Lin Ao Feng would actually propose marriage to Su Hongyuan!

To him, it was utterly absurd!

"He's asking for death!"

After a brief moment of astonishment, Ye Fan seemed to guess Lin Ao Feng's motive for doing this, and he was uncontrollably furious.

Without responding, the anger on Su Yuxin's face gradually vanished, replaced with sadness.

This discovery made Ye Fan realize something, and he couldn't help but ask, "Did... Did your grandfather agree to it?"

"Not yet," Su Yuxin bit her lip, her heart aching as if cut with a knife, "but it seems like he will agree."

Ye Fan was once again taken aback and understood why Su Yuxin was acting so abnormally.

Through their meeting, getting to know each other, and falling in love, Ye Fan's understanding of Su Yuxin had deepened.

He was well aware that even though Su Hongyuan had always favored Su Ming's family, Su Yuxin profoundly respected Su Hongyuan in her heart.

For Su Hongyuan, for the so-called benefits, to have Su Yuxin marry Lin Ao Feng, who had injured Su Jindi, the hurt this would cause Su Yuxin was imaginable.

The reality was indeed as Ye Fan had thought.

If it were not for her respect for Su Hongyuan, Su Yuxin wouldn't have prevented Su Jindi and Su Liuli from blaming Su Hongyuan after the incident at the CC bar.

It was also this respect that drove Su Yuxin to work tirelessly.

Because she didn't want to disappoint Su Hongyuan! She wanted to earn his approval through her efforts and improve the status of her family in his heart, so her family would suffer less.

With her relentless hard work and Ye Fan's intervention, she not only gained great affirmation from Su Hongyuan and the outside, but even Su Hongyuan considered passing the successor position of the Su family to Su Jindi!

Because of all this, even when Su Hongyuan showed a face of disappointment after confirming that Ye Fan had no ties with the Ye family, Su Yuxin didn't mind.

That day, she didn't know that Su Hongyuan no longer wished for her to be with Ye Fan.

And today, when Su Hongyuan vaguely hesitated to clearly answer whether to accept Lin Ao Feng's proposal, Su Yuxin understood: Recently, Su Hongyuan's favoring her and her brother Su Jindi was not because her abilities were recognized, but because Su Hongyuan valued the 'backing' behind Ye Fan!

Even more so, she was sure that if Ye Fan were truly a member of the Ye family, Su Hongyuan would definitely have flatly refused Lin Ao Feng's proposal!

And... she was just a bargaining chip for Su Hongyuan to exchange for benefits!

This stark contrast, like a sharp dagger, plunged deeply into her heart, causing her immense pain... intense pain!

"Your grandfather is a businessman, and moreover, he is a businessman among businessmen. Ordinary businessmen seek profit but also have limits, yet your grandfather is the epitome of profit-chasing."

As if feeling the heartache in Su Yuxin's heart, Ye Fan couldn't help but clench his fists tight, "The reason he hesitates, or may agree to this marriage, is because he sees Nanqinghong, the mighty force behind Lin Ao Feng, while I am just a freelance doctor."

"Mhm."

Su Yuxin nodded painfully and then lifted her head, her tearful eyes blurring as she looked at Ye Fan and said with certainty, "Ye Fan, I promised you that I would spend a lifetime with you to watch the stars shine brilliantly and to have a picturesque landscape in our hearts! So, even if my grandfather agrees to this marriage, I will not consent!"

"Does he know about us being together?" Ye Fan asked.

Su Yuxin gently shook her head, "He probably doesn't know about our relationship yet, he just thinks I like you."

"I'll go find him and explain everything," Ye Fan decided then and there.

"Ding-a-ling-ling..."

No sooner had Ye Fan's words fallen than the office phone began to ring.

Su Yuxin glanced at the phone, her expression changing slightly before ultimately answering the call.

"Yuxin, I'm sorry, Grandpa didn't make things clear just now, and that might have caused you to misunderstand," came the voice of Su Hongyuan from the handset, giving off a very gentle impression, "I have already notified your second uncle and your aunt, and they are on their way home. At eight o'clock tonight, we will hold a family meeting where I will explain the situation in detail, and then you can make a decision. I will respect your opinion."

"Okay."

Despite Su Hongyuan's gentle tone and pleasant words, Su Yuxin no longer had the same trust as before, barely uttering an okay before hanging up the phone.

"He said there will be a family meeting this evening to discuss the matter. Then, I'll tell them about our relationship, and make my stance clear."

After hanging up, Su Yuxin paused for a moment to think, then said, "You don't have to go to him just yet, I want to see what his final decision will be."

"Alright."

Faced with Su Yuxin's plea, Ye Fan thought for a moment and finally agreed.

He was well aware that Su Yuxin wouldn't give up until all hope was lost—she wanted to verify once and for all whether she was just a bargaining chip to be traded for benefits in Su Hongyuan's eyes!

In this way, persuading Su Hongyuan to change his mind and having Su Hongyuan voluntarily do so were completely different in significance for Su Yuxin!

...

At the same time, Lin Ao Feng returned to the West Lake Club in his Rolls-Royce Phantom.

"Young Master Lin, Master Yang has committed suicide."

As soon as Lin Ao Feng set foot in the club, a burly man came up to report, bowing deeply.

"Oh?"

Lin Ao Feng was first taken aback upon hearing this, then couldn't help but laugh, "To me, he was nothing but a knife used for killing. Now that he has become scrap metal, he is naturally useless. Well, I was worried about how to deal with him, but it turns out he saved me the trouble."

Click!

Hearing Lin Ao Feng's ruthless words, the burly man was jolted, not daring to reply, but looked at Lin Ao Feng with reverence, fearful of being cast aside like Yang Qing and treated like trash by Lin Ao Feng.

"Send someone to transport Yang Qing's body to Taiwan. If members of the Hongwu Sect come to claim it, hand it over to them; otherwise, just toss it into the sea to feed the fish," said Lin Ao Feng expressionlessly, as if he were dealing with a dead dog.

"Yes... yes, Young Master Lin!" The burly man answered, trembling in fear.

Lin Ao Feng wasted no more words and went directly to the club's largest room, then took out his mobile phone and dialed Lin Tianyi's number.

"Dad, I've just visited Su Hongyuan to talk about the marriage proposal," Lin Ao Feng reported proudly as the call connected.

"How did Su Hongyuan respond?" Lin Tianyi asked.

"That old fox played Tai Chi on the surface, saying he respected his granddaughter Su Yuxin's opinion. Just then, Su Yuxin arrived in his office, and he ended up saying nothing in front of her."

Recalling the scene, Lin Ao Feng couldn't help but find it somewhat amusing, "If all goes as expected, he will consent to the marriage as we predicted."

"Great!"

Lin Tianyi burst into joy upon hearing this, "Ao Feng, let me tell you frankly, if we successfully complete the task assigned by those above us this time, not only can we ensure our continued control over Nanqinghong, but the Bai Family will increase its support for us as well! More importantly, it will greatly elevate our status within the entire Qinghong. And you might even have the chance to learn the supreme martial art Xuanyin Fist!"

"Xuanyin Fist?"

Lin Ao Feng felt a surge of excitement; he knew Xuanyin Fist was the martial art of that Supreme Strongman who secretly controlled Qinghong, and only members who made significant contributions had the chance to learn it, like his father Lin Tianyi.

In addition, he knew that Supreme Strongman strictly prohibited anyone who learned it from teaching others privately and that to do so and be discovered meant certain death!

That was also the reason his father Lin Tianyi had yet to teach him.

"Yes, if you complete this mission perfectly, you too can learn Xuanyin Fist. By then, your strength will increase greatly!" Lin Tianyi said with a cheerful laugh.

"At this point, completing the mission is practically a done deal."

Lin Ao Feng was full of confidence and then, remembering that he could also use this mission to exact revenge on Ye Fan, added, "By the way, dad, when will Uncle He arrive in Hanghu?"

"He will depart tomorrow morning and should arrive in Hanghu by the afternoon," Lin Tianyi replied.
"You should go to the airport to pick him up."

"Okay."

Lin Ao Feng agreed readily. Although he was the Crown Prince of Nanqinghong, the Uncle He he referred to was the leader of the Eight Great Kings under Lin Tianyi's command, who had entered the Early Innate Realm several years ago and was likely to have broken through the Innate Great Success Realm by now.

Such status and strength were enough for him to show respect, not to mention that he needed Uncle He's help to assassinate Ye Fan?

Chapter 132: [Final Resolution]

The sky darkened, night descended, and the once quiet Jiuxi Rose Garden Noble District bustled with activity. The previously deserted roads began to see a stream of luxury and sports cars coming and going.

Among them, most of the cars leaving were sports cars, and their owners were often the mistresses kept by affluent individuals—on days when their benefactors were away, they usually went to nightclubs and casinos to pass their tedious time.

On the other hand, most entering cars were luxury vehicles, primarily owned by the elite of Hanghu and even Jiangnan Province. They lived in Jiuxi Rose Garden with their families rather than keeping a mistress there.

Among the cars coming and going, a new model Audi A6L seemed quite inconspicuous, but anyone who saw the license plate had to respect it—the plates were registered to Dong hai Municipal Committee, and they indicated a high rank.

In the night, the Audi A6L made its way along the noble district's roads and arrived at Su Family's No.1 Villa, smoothly entering the compound.

The car stopped and the door opened, Su Qin stepped out from the vehicle.

Bathed in the light from the villa's garage, one could see that Su Qin wore a light yellow suit tonight, with a white shirt underneath and a black skirt below. On her feet were a pair of black high heels. The heels were not too thin, and not more than five centimeters tall, in a style that exposed the top of the foot, revealing her jade feet sheathed in black stockings.

After getting out of the car, Su Qin, carrying an unassuming LV purse, walked straight to the villa's main building. Her pace was neither hurried nor slow. The sound of her high heels clicking against the marble floor was rhythmical, matching the unintentional sway of her hips. Paired with her unique aura of a female cadre, it instilled a sense of awe among the Su's bodyguards, as if they could only admire from afar, daring not to defile.

This feeling was even more profound than when they saw Su Yuxin—no man could resist the desire to conquer a beautiful mid-level official in her forties.

Besides, although Su Qin was nearing her forties, she was well maintained—both her face and figure appeared to that of a woman in her thirties.

Just as Su Qin entered the main building of Su Family's No.1 Villa, after having dinner in Su Family's No.2 Villa, Su Yuxin stood up, intending to head for Su Family's No.1 Villa.

"Shall I come with you?" Ye Fan suggested upon seeing this.

Su Yuxin shook her head gently, "No need, I'll go by myself."

"Alright."

Ye Fan nodded, but once Su Yuxin left the villa, he couldn't help but follow quietly behind her.

When Su Yuxin arrived at Su Family's No.1 Villa, Su Hongyuan, Su Ming, and Su Qin were in the midst of a discussion. Upon her entrance, they stopped talking in unison and turned their attention to Su Yuxin.

"Grandfather, Second Uncle, Aunt." Su Yuxin greeted each in turn, her expression no longer as sorrowful as in the afternoon but like her usual self at the company, utterly frosty.

"Yuxin, take a seat," Su Hongyuan gestured to a sofa nearby, while contemplating how to persuade Su Yuxin.

Su Yuxin sat silently on the sofa, waiting for Su Hongyuan to speak.

"Yuxin, your grandfather told me you rejected the marriage without even understanding the specifics?" Su Ming spoke first, in a reproachful tone, "How can you be so impulsive?"

Ignoring him, Su Yuxin dismissed Su Ming's words completely, infuriating Su Ming, who was about to retort but was silenced by a look from Su Hongyuan.

"Yuxin, I've already explained the general situation to your uncle and aunt, now let me discuss it with you," Su Hongyuan hesitated a moment, then said, "First, let me tell you about Lin Ao Feng in detail. Lin Ao Feng is the only son of Lin Tianyi, the head of Qinghong Group's Huaxia Region; he and his father, Lin Tianyi, are citizens of the American Alliance. Qinghong Group is one of the top 100 large global corporations, with industries all over the world."

"Grandfather, are you trying to tell me that if I marry that scum, it will benefit the Su Family, right?" Su Yuxin interjected. Her words were harsh, but her tone remained calm, as if the matter had nothing to do with her.

After a brief silence, Su Hongyuan nodded, "That's one reason."

"What else?"

Su Yuxin was laughing, her smile full of self-deprecation, as if using it to express her most genuine feelings.

"Secondly, the business Qinghong Group operates in Huaxia is no less vast than the other Five Great Alliances' and has secured a certain level of support from the top, particularly strong backing from the

Bai Family." Observing Su Yuxin's self-deprecating smile, Su Hongyuan was even more convinced of Su Yuxin's stance, but he continued, "Meaning, if you were to marry Lin Ao Feng, the Su Family would gain not just the support of Qinghong Group but also the Bai Family's backing. And you must have heard just how powerful the Bai Family is in Huaxia."

"So after all has been said and done, grandfather, you're determined to marry me off to that scum as a bargaining chip for the family's benefit, correct?" Su Yuxin spoke slowly, showing almost no emotional fluctuation.

Seeing Su Yuxin in such a state, Su Hongyuan couldn't help but feel somewhat sympathetic, yet even more concerned, worried that Su Yuxin was resolute in her refusal.

"Yuxin, how can you speak to your grandfather like that? What do you mean by being used as a bargaining chip for the clan's benefit?"

As Su Hongyuan remained silent, an annoyed Su Ming said, "We're doing this for your own good! In terms of looks, family background, and ability, how is Lin Ao Feng not worthy of you?"

"Heh, for my own good?"

Su Yuxin laughed once more, as if she had just heard the world's coldest joke. She calmly looked at Su Ming, who had always oppressed her family, and said softly, "Second Uncle, do you understand who Lin Ao Feng is? Do you know his character?"

"Uh..."

Su Ming was left speechless.

"You don't know, but I do. To my knowledge, Lin Ao Feng is nothing but scum. To practice some demon technique, he's been engaging in yin and yang rituals, harming countless women, and among them, most are underage girls."

Perhaps it was because Lin Ao Feng's actions were simply too egregious, Su Yuxin's tone grew increasingly angry, "And, before he proposed to Grandpa, his people almost crippled Jin Emperor—Jin Emperor is still bandaged up to this day!"

Su Ming fell silent once more. In recent times, he had been in Dong hai developing the Su Family's market and was oblivious to these matters.

"To think you would say that marrying a scum and a degenerate who hurt my brother is for my own good—how can you even say such things!" Perhaps Su Yuxin found Su Ming's words too aggravating, her own words sharp as they came out.

"How can you speak to me like that?"

Although Su Ming did not understand much about Lin Ao Feng, and even though he couldn't refute Su Yuxin's words, he was suddenly infuriated when she started blaming him.

"Enough!"

Seeing how things were escalating, Su Hongyuan quickly intervened. After the two stopped arguing, he continued, "Yuxin, the two reasons I mentioned earlier are not why I agreed to the proposal. The main reason is, during our covert operation to bring down the He Family, the Ye Family stirred the waters from behind, taking Han Guodong of the Bai Family Faction down. This indirectly offended the Bai Family! Unable to fight the Ye Family, the Bai Family chose to swallow their anger, but that doesn't mean they won't vent their frustration on our Su Family! If the Bai Family were to retaliate, it would be a disaster for our Su Family! But if you agreed to marry Lin Ao Feng, none of this would happen!"

"We could ally ourselves with the Ye Family and seek their protection. As far as I know, Ye Wenhao came here to Jiangnan to make his mark. For that, he wouldn't refuse us, whether it's in the interest of the overall advantage of the Ye Family or for his personal political achievements," Su Yuxin said pointedly.

Hearing this, Su Hongyuan gave a wry smile, "Yuxin, do you think I don't want to do that? Honestly, if we could take refuge under the Ye Family, I would refuse Lin Ao Feng's proposal without hesitation! But the problem is, we've already offended the Ye Family, or rather, we've already offended Ye Wenhao!"

"How did we offend him?" Su Yuxin asked, puzzled.

"A few days ago, at the Jiangnan Province investment invitation conference, I sent you along with Ye Fan to gauge his relationship with the Ye Family. As a result, Ye Wenhao thought our Su Family disrespected him, and afterward, his secretary called specifically to scold and warn me," Su Hongyuan confessed, "These past few days, because of this, I've been unable to eat or sleep. At a critical moment like this, if we refuse Lin Ao Feng's proposal, we would offend Qinghong Group behind him, and also provoke the Bai Family's retaliation. This way, our Su Family's downfall would be a certainty!"

Su Yuxin's brow quirked slightly; she didn't know about the call Ye Wenhao's secretary had made to Su Hongyuan,

"Yuxin, Grandpa watched you grow up, and you've put in so much effort for the advancement of our Su Family. I imagine you wouldn't want to see the effort of generations of our family go to waste, would you?" Su Hongyuan reasoned and appealed to her emotions.

"Grandpa, I acknowledge your reasoning, but aren't you afraid that by acting this way, Lin Ao Feng will swallow our Su Family?" Su Yuxin asked with a frown.

"He can't swallow us," Su Qin finally spoke up, her voice not loud but her tone left no room for doubt.

Hmm?

Su Yuxin was slightly taken aback; she was perplexed about the source of Su Qin's confidence.

"Yuxin, I can not only ensure Lin Ao Feng won't be able to swallow our Su Family, I can also guarantee he won't dare to do anything excessive to you!" Su Qin spoke again, the confidence still evident on her face.

"Little aunt, although I don't know where your confidence comes from, I will tentatively believe your words."

Su Yuxin turned her gaze back to Su Hongyuan, her frown deepening, "But this matter also concerns my personal feelings and future marital life!"

"Compared to the entire clan, what do your feelings and marital life matter?" Su Ming glared at Su Yuxin, displeasure on his face, a hint of resentment flashing in his eyes, "If I'm not mistaken, your refusal is because you've fallen for that lad named Ye Fan, right?"

"Yes, it's because I love him—we're already together!"

Noticing the fleeting hatred in Su Ming's eyes, Su Yuxin spoke with gravity, "And I have made a promise to him in his presence—to be with him for a lifetime!"

"To be with him for a lifetime? Su Yuxin, can you be any more childish?" Su Ming laughed scornfully, "I just heard your grandfather mention that the kid has a serious conflict with Lin Ao Feng. Given that, Lin Ao Feng will surely seek revenge! It remains a question if he can even survive, let alone promises of a lifetime together—it's utterly ridiculous!"

"Ye Fan was recommended by Lady Chu, and he seems to have a good relationship with her, and Lady Chu has a good relationship with Ye Wenhao."

Su Yuxin articulated slowly, "We can have Ye Fan approach Lady Chu, asking her to mediate and resolve our little conflict with Ye Wenhao. That way, we'll be able to take refuge under the Ye Family. By then, neither Qinghong Group nor the Bai Family would dare to touch our Su Family!"

Hmm?

The sister has a good relationship with Ye Wenhao?

Hearing this, Ye Fan lurking in the shadows by the window, couldn't help but feel startled.

Chapter 133: [Ye Fan Steps In]

"Su Yuxin, are you really foolish, or just pretending to be?"

Originally, Su Feiyu had been sent to jail because of Ye Fan, and although Su Ming had let the Su Family use Ye Fan to connect with the Ye Family for the sake of the bigger picture, choosing to swallow his anger, now that he knew Ye Fan had nothing to do with the Ye Family, he naturally let his internal grievances show. "That guy is nothing but an obscure quack doctor; even if he's on good terms with Chu Ji, what then? It's rumored that Chu Ji is closely related to Ye Wenhao and even the Ye Family. To me, she's at most Ye Wenhao's mistress. A dirty mistress, hoping to get involved and even change the power dynamics of wealthy families, is that possible??"

For some reason, upon hearing Su Ming's words, Su Qin slightly raised her eyebrows, while Su Yuxin retorted solemnly, "But don't forget, it's also beneficial for Ye Wenhao to clear up our misunderstandings! He wouldn't want our Su Family to turn to the Bai Family, would he?"

"Yuxin, you're underestimating Ye Wenhao. As the most powerful contender of the third generation of the Ye Family, Ye Wenhao has a pride beyond common understanding; to him, our Su Family's influence may really not be as important as his own face! After all, with his capabilities, without our Su Family, he could still support the Zhang Family, the Wang Family, the Li Family!" Su Hongyuan painstakingly advised, "So, we shouldn't hope to rely on the Ye Family!"

"I also disagree with relying on the Ye Family." Xu Qin spoke again, making her stance clear.

Su Ming scoffed coldly, though he didn't speak, his earlier words had already made his position clear.

"Yuxin, I know you like Ye Fan."

Su Hongyuan pondered for a moment and said, "To respect your feelings and romantic freedom, Grandfather can allow you to be with Ye Fan before Lin Ao Feng formally proposes marriage—you giving yourself to him, the most precious thing you have, could also be seen as a closure to your relationship."

"Is a relationship just for the sake of being together in a room?"

Hearing Su Hongyuan's words, Su Yuxin trembled with anger, and laughed bitterly in retort, "Additionally, if I'm not mistaken, your true intention in letting me do this, is to completely cure my illness by being with Ye Fan, right?"

"_"

Su Hongyuan had no words to respond but faced no embarrassment from having his thoughts exposed.

"Su Yuxin, your grandfather is also doing this for your own good; don't fail to recognize the kindness!"

Su Ming said irritably, "Otherwise, if we wait until Lin Ao Feng formally proposes, even if you agree, Lin Ao Feng will never allow you to be with a man named Ye! Moreover, with that Ye boy's arrogant character, he probably wouldn't want to be with you either!"

"It seems that you're set on making me marry Lin Ao Feng?"

At this point, Su Yuxin was certain of the intentions of Su Hongyuan and the others; any fleeting luck or hope in her heart was instantly extinguished, and her tone also turned icy.

"That's right!"

Su Ming spoke again, playing the bad cop, "For the life and death of the family clan, your personal feelings can be completely disregarded!"

"Grandfather, you think so too, right?" Su Yuxin said with a tragic smile as she looked at Su Hongyuan.

"Yuxin, Grandfather hopes you can be more rational and make some sacrifices for the family," Su Hongyuan answered indirectly, but his implication was clear.

"I've said, I'm already with Ye Fan. I also told Ye Fan that I would stay by his side all my life!"

Su Yuxin slowly stood up, her beautiful face etched with determination, her fists also tightly clenched, "So to make me break my promise and betray him, marrying that scum, I can't do it!"

"Su Yuxin, how can you be so ungrateful?"

Su Ming burst into rage, "What's so good about that Ye kid? He's just a country doctor, knows some medicine, some martial arts. With his ignorant attitude, he will be doomed sooner or later! Do you want to be a widow all your life? And even if you wanted to be a widow, you shouldn't drag our Su Family into the abyss, right?"

"Whether he's good or not, it's none of your business; I just want to be with him!"

Su Yuxin countered sharply, then seeing Su Hongyuan about to speak but stopping himself, she bit her lip and said resolutely, "Grandfather, if you insist I marry that scum, then I don't mind leaving this family! Once I leave the Su Family, that scum should have nothing to say, right?"

"Yuxin, don't be impulsive!"

Upon hearing this, Su Hongyuan immediately jumped up from the sofa, clearly he had never imagined that Su Yuxin would actually choose to leave the Su Family for Ye Fan!!

"Grandfather, ever since I was young, whatever you said, I've followed your instructions, always striving to do my utmost!"

With tears in her eyes, Su Yuxin looked painfully at Su Hongyuan and said word by word, "As a child, you favored my second uncle's family; I didn't blame you because my dad truly wasn't as capable as my uncle. As I grew up, my uncle's family bullied ours, and I didn't blame you because I always felt you would handle it fairly. After my dad died, you focused all your energy on training Su Feiyu, ignoring Jin Emperor; I also didn't blame you because I knew Jin Emperor was incompetent..."

"Dad, I think there's no point in talking to her; we might as well find that Ye boy and make him break off his association with Su Yuxin immediately, and get him out of our Su Family!" Su Ming interrupted Su Yuxin's words, his face darkened.

Because of the innate kindness in Su Yuxin and her respect for Su Hongyuan, no matter how excessive things done by Su Ming's family were, she always told herself that they are still her relatives. They acted

this way only because they feared her family vying for the position of Su Family heir. As long as she and her brother did not compete, eventually swords would be turned into plowshares.

Now, she finally understood that all those were just her fond hopes, like a moon reflected in the water, a flower in the mirror, never to come true!

This made her tremble with rage, her pale face filled with anger!

She wanted to say something, but felt a severe blockage in her chest, almost unable to catch her breath!

"No need to look for me, I am right here!"

Just then, a voice suddenly erupted at the entrance of the hall.

As the voice fell, the person appeared.

Ye Fan entered the hall with furrowed brows, Uncle Fu following not far behind him with an anxious expression—he wanted to stop Ye Fan but was powerless to do so.

What?

Startled by Ye Fan's appearance, Su Hongyuan, Su Ming, and Su Qin, as well as Su Yuxin, were all taken aback.

Among them, Su Qin looked at Ye Fan with a bit of curiosity, Su Hongyuan had furrowed brows as though considering what to say, and Su Ming coldly asked, "Kid, did you just eavesdrop on our conversation?"

"Master, I..." Uncle Fu hurriedly started to speak, trying to explain something.

"A Fu, you may leave." Su Hongyuan waved his hand.

"Yes!" Uncle Fu secretly breathed a sigh of relief and turned to leave.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan dismissed Su Ming's words as irrelevant, treating the looks from Su Hongyuan and the others as if they were thin air, and walked straight up to Su Yuxin, took her icy hand in his, and while giving warmth and strength, asked, "You don't want to leave the Su Family, do you?"

"I will not break my promise to you!" Su Yuxin vigorously shook her head, allowing her tears to slide down her face, "For you, I can do anything!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan was filled with emotion; he knew that deep down, Su Yuxin didn't want to leave the home that had raised her for over twenty years, but for his sake, she could bear the pain of leaving!

"Don't cry, leave this matter to me." Ye Fan reached out, gently wiping the tears from Su Yuxin's face, only to find that his wiping couldn't keep up with the pace of the falling tears.

"Honestly, at first, if it hadn't been for Chu Ji telling me that taking on the task of treating Yuxin's illness would allow me to live a mundane life for a while, and that my master would fully support me in investigating a certain matter after completing the task, even if you had invited me with great ceremony, I would not have come!"

Ye Fan looked expressionlessly at Su Hongyuan and the others, and said word by word, "As for now, if it weren't for Yuxin still caring about the Su Family, even if you knelt and begged, I wouldn't stay!"

"What did you say?" Su Ming was uncontrollably furious.

"Perhaps, you think the Su Family is Jiangnan's foremost commercial clan, impressively beyond my reach, but in reality, in my eyes, the Su Family means nothing!" Ye Fan said with a cold sneer.

"What are you? What right do you have to rant here?" Su Ming, fully angered, pointed at Ye Fan, "Get out! Get out right now!"

"Young man, being too arrogant is not a good thing." Perhaps because Ye Fan's attitude was too arrogant, even Xu Qin frowned, somewhat unable to continue watching.

"Ye Fan, I admit, you've done a lot for Yuxin and our Su Family, but isn't it too much for you to speak of our family like this?" Finally, Su Hongyuan spoke, looking at Ye Fan with deep displeasure.

Clearly, at this point, the young man he had once secretly tried to please and ingratiate himself with had greatly diminished in importance in his eyes, his only remaining value being that he could cure Su Yuxin's illness.

"You also said, I've done quite a few things for the Su Family. Let me tell you, I could just as easily make the Su Family sit firmly as Jiangnan's number one commercial clan as I could make it completely fall!"

Ye Fan looked contemptuously at Su Hongyuan and the others, saying, "Originally, because of your ingratitude, I was planning to do so. But... because Yuxin still has feelings for the Su Family and wants to stay in this home, I can give you one chance!"

"Hey, ignorant kid, you're not afraid the wind will lash your tongue!" This time, Su Ming laughed angrily, thinking Ye Fan was just talking big without consequence.

"Although I won't do anything against the Su Family, I hope you understand, unless Yuxin wishes it herself, no one can make me leave her!"

Ye Fan ignored Su Ming's provocation, his gaze sweeping from Su Ming and Su Qin, finally resting on Su Hongyuan, "You can't, Nanqinghong can't, the Bai Family can't, even if the Heavenly King himself came, it wouldn't work!"

"Er..."

Perhaps because Ye Fan's words were too audacious, or maybe because he said all this with too much confidence, for a moment, Su Hongyuan, Su Ming, and Su Qin were all somewhat startled.

Su Yuxin laughed, her tears streaming down her face.

She was grateful that her choice was right, even more grateful to be Ye Fan's woman!

Chapter 134: [The Truth Told Is Not Believed]

"Young man, I'm very curious, what makes you so confident to make such a bold claim?"

Seeing Ye Fan show his sharpness, Su Qin couldn't help frowning, eying Ye Fan critically and asked with irritation and curiosity, "Do you really think your martial arts and medical skills are enough?"

"Are you Su Liuli's mother?" Ye Fan inquired upon hearing this, looking again at Su Qin and noticing she bore a resemblance to Su Liuli.

"Yes."

Su Qin nodded succinctly, then continued, "Young man, I've heard about everything you've done for Yuxin and the Su Family. Taking this opportunity, on behalf of the Su Family, I want to thank you. At the same time, I hope you understand the principle that 'there's always someone better out there, and a higher sky above'."

"It seems you think I'm joking?" Ye Fan couldn't help but laugh.

"You seem serious about Yuxin, so it's not exactly a joke, but at most, it's ignorance of the immensity of heaven and earth."

Su Qin's tone subtly shifted, no longer polite but with a hint of sarcasm, "To my knowledge, you used your inner strength to dispel the yin energy in Yuxin's body. Although I don't claim to be very knowledgeable in medicine, this doesn't seem like an impressive medical feat. So it means your medical skills can't be that remarkable, at least they wouldn't surpass Miracle Doctor Chu.

Furthermore, although you are a martial artist, there are too many martial artists stronger than you in this world—Bai Family and Nanqinghong alone have many who could kill you. More importantly, the power Nanqinghong and Bai Family wield is beyond your imagination, let alone something you could contend with through martial arts and medical skills!"

"Then in your opinion, what kind of 'capital' do I need to be able to contend with Nanqinghong and the Bai Family?" Ye Fan was still smiling, his smile full of undisguised derision, which made Su Qin, Su Hongyuan, and Su Ming feel very uncomfortable.

"Unless you're part of the Ye Family," Su Qin responded plainly: "Unfortunately, you're not, so I advise you not to act rashly—you won't come to a good end."

"I'm not from the Ye Family, but I am a disciple of Chu Xuanji. Do you think this status is sufficient?" Ye Fan sneered.

A disciple of Chu Xuanji?!

Startled by Ye Fan's words, even Su Qin, a deputy department-level official with impressive psychological fortitude, gaped in surprise, seemingly asking: How could this be possible?

It wasn't just her; Su Hongyuan and Su Ming were also stunned by Ye Fan's sudden declaration, even Su Yuxin stared at Ye Fan in shock.

"Hey, kid, you really can't seem to speak without shocking people!"

After a brief shock, Su Ming looked at Ye Fan as if he were looking at an idiot, sarcastically laughing, "Could you at least draft your lies before you spout them? What kind of person is Chu Xuanji, to have a disciple like you?"

As soon as Su Ming's words came out, Su Hongyuan and Su Qin both snapped out of their astonishment and agreed with Su Ming.

After all, Chu Xuanji carried the halo of a 'Savior' and was a synonym for mystery and power!

In their view, if Ye Fan were Chu Xuanji's disciple, why would he come to their insignificant Su Family?

This was completely illogical!

"Let's go. There's nothing more to say to them."

Seeing Su Hongyuan and the others look at him as if he were an idiot, Ye Fan had no interest in wasting more words and directly took Su Yuxin's no longer cold and delicate hand in front of them, suggesting they leave.

Su Yuxin nodded, her face showing no hesitation!

"Kid, you can seek death on your own, but don't drag our Su Family into it!" Seeing Ye Fan preparing to leave with Su Yuxin, Su Ming became anxious.

"Rest assured, if that scumbag insists on coming for the marriage proposal, I'll tell him that from now on, I'm no longer a member of the Su Family!" Su Yuxin stopped in her tracks, gripping Ye Fan's hand tightly, looked at Su Ming and declared resolutely.

"Yuxin, you..."

Hearing Su Yuxin's statement of leaving the Su Family once again, a wave of guilt that Su Hongyuan felt towards Su Yuxin vanished, replaced by immense anger!

But—

Before Su Hongyuan could finish, he was interrupted by Ye Fan.

Ye Fan didn't look at Su Hongyuan but instead gazed at Su Yuxin's face which was filled with pain and determination, "Forgot what I just said? You don't need to feel troubled or pained about this. I'll handle it."

As his words ended, Ye Fan didn't waste any more breath, pulling the slightly dazed Su Yuxin with him, leaving the villa hall amidst Su Hongyuan and the others' agitated expressions.

"Dad, what do we do now? Are we just going to let that kid take Yuxin away like this?"

Watching the retreating figures of Ye Fan and Su Yuxin, Su Ming was both angry and anxious, "How are we supposed to explain this to Lin Ao Feng? What if he gets angry and cancels the engagement, and with Bai Family's help, they move against our Su Family, we could end up in big trouble!"

With a furrowed brow, Su Hongyuan remained silent.

On one hand, because of Ye Fan's terrifying combat power and Su Yuxin's unyielding following, he couldn't afford to completely fall out with Ye Fan; on the other hand, he knew that if Su Yuxin really ended up with Ye Fan, they would have to bear the wrath of Nanqinghong and the Bai Family!

And that wrath was something the Su Family could not withstand!

"It won't be so serious."

Just as Su Hongyuan felt at a loss, Su Qin spoke up, her voice quiet but filled with confidence.

Hmm?

Upon hearing Su Qin's remark, Su Hongyuan and Su Ming both looked at her with puzzled faces.

"Xiao Qin, I remember you once told Yuxin that you were confident about preventing Lin Ao Feng from swallowing up our Su Family, and that you could even make Lin Ao Feng promise not to treat Yuxin too harshly."

Recalling the calm and confident words from Su Qin before, Su Hongyuan's confusion deepened, "What are you relying on? Or do you have some clever plan up your sleeve?"

"Dad, Second Brother, wait for me. I'll make a call in the study to ask some questions, then we can make a decision," Su Qin responded evasively. Without waiting for Su Hongyuan or Su Ming to speak, she stood up and went to the study.

"Dad, I've always felt that Xiao Qin is hiding some secret from us," Su Ming mused as he watched Su Qin go upstairs.

"Ah, you understand Xiao Qin's temperament better than I do. If she doesn't want to talk or do something, even putting a knife to her throat won't help," Su Hongyuan sighed upon hearing this, "Let's wait for her to tell us on her own initiative."

Su Ming nodded silently, saying nothing further.

He knew all too well that if it hadn't been for Su Qin's stubborn character, insisting on being with a man of humble origins to the death, unyielding, Su Hongyuan would have used her as a bargaining chip for benefits long ago, rather than waiting until now to let Su Yuxin play that role.

Furthermore, he vividly remembered that after the death of that man of humble origins in a car accident, not only did Su Qin insist on giving birth to Su Liuli, but she also chose to never marry for the rest of her life!

Once inside the study, Su Qin first closed the door, then took out her mobile phone from her purse and dialed a private number she knew by heart.

"What is it?"

The call was connected after about ten seconds, and a deep, magnetic voice came from the receiver, tinged with a hint of dissatisfaction.

"I'm sorry for disturbing you so late," Su Qin apologized, noticing the dissatisfaction in the other's tone. She didn't go straight to the point, instead choosing to apologize first. Although her voice was calm, her face filled with sadness revealed her inner discomfort.

"If you broke the rule to call me, it must be something important. Speak," the man on the phone, perhaps sensing Su Qin's sadness, paused briefly and didn't continue to reproach her. Instead, his tone softened considerably.

That subtle change made Su Qin's heart race, her eyes lit up with surprise.

At this moment, the gloom on her face vanished, replaced with a jubilant smile like that of a girl basking in her boyfriend's care.

"I'm currently in Hanghu, and there has been some trouble at home," Su Qin said contentedly and continued, "According to my father, Lin Tianyi, the head of Nanqinghong, intends to propose a marriage through his son Lin Ao Feng to my niece, Su Yuxin."

Stopping for a moment, seeing that the other party didn't interject, she went on, "Do you know about this?"

"I just heard about it," the man didn't hide anything.

"Didn't you say you wouldn't let my family know about our relationship and that you wouldn't help the Su Family in any way?" Su Qin asked with some trepidation, lacking any of her usual assertiveness.

"Do you think I am using your family to deal with Ye Wenhao?" Instead of answering, the man turned the question to Su Qin, his tone colder and more forceful than at the beginning.

"No... not at all, I just think there is something odd about this whole affair," Su Qin hastened to explain, aware of the man's pride and convinced that he wouldn't act in such a manner.

"A person with a grudge against Ye Wenhao happens to want to take action against him, sending our Bai Family a gift at the same time to strengthen our cooperation," after a moment of silence, the man revealed the conundrum, "While I disdain it, I cannot be bothered to stop it."

"I see..."

Sensing the man's relative trust, Su Qin felt as if she had tasted honey, her heart sweetened, "If our family refuses, your family won't take out any anger on us, will they? I heard that in the course of our family bringing down the He Family, the Ye Family took advantage of the situation behind the scenes, stepped in to take down Han Guodong, allowing Ye Wenhao to take his place."

"Like I said, someone just thinks Ye Wenhao is too comfortable and decided to entertain him a bit, which has nothing to do with our family," the man stated indifferently. "However, that person's identity is not simple. Since he commanded Lin Tianyi to have his son do this, he must be determined to succeed. I advise you to convince your father not to play with fire, your family cannot withstand that person's wrath."

"It's not my father playing with fire, but Yuxin. She has fallen for the doctor who treated her and is adamant about following him, even to the point of breaking away from the clan," Su Qin said with a sigh. "What's more infuriating, that doctor doesn't realize how overconfident he is, looking like he intends to fight Lin Ao Feng to the very end, even claiming to be a disciple of Chu Xuanji..."

"Chu Xuanji's disciple?"

The man, who had been losing interest and patience, was suddenly intrigued by the name Chu Xuanji and could not help but laugh, "That's impossible!"

Chapter 135: [I'm Willing to Make an Exception for You]

"I think the same..."

"Alright, I'm hanging up now since there's nothing more."

This time, before Su Qin could finish speaking, the man decisively hung up the phone.

"Beep... Beep..."

The busy signal echoed in Su Qin's ear, causing her previously happy smile to stiffen instantly.

"Sigh~"

Shortly after, Su Qin took a deep breath, adjusted her emotions, placed her phone back in her purse, left the study, and went down to the main hall.

"Xiao Qin, what have you found out?" Su Hongyuan asked directly.

"No matter what, we must not reject Lin Ao Feng's marriage proposal," Su Qin stated firmly.

"I know that."

Su Hongyuan sighed deeply, "But you also know Yuxin's temperament. She has been stubborn since childhood, persisting on her chosen path till the end, a typical case of not turning back even after hitting the south wall. Moreover, that Ye Fan is no easy character either?"

"Dad, in my opinion, we should inform Lin Ao Feng about this situation,"

Su Ming had a sudden idea, a plan forming in his mind, "Of course, we shouldn't mention Yuxin, but just that Ye Fan recklessly wants to contend with Lin Ao Feng for Yuxin. This way, although Lin Ao Feng might become angry, the fury won't fall on our Su Family but will make that young chap Ye Fan bear it alone! As long as that kid sees the difficulty or gets crushed by Lin Ao Feng, Yuxin will no longer be hindered and might not steadfastly refuse anymore."

"At this point, that seems to be all we can do."

After briefly pondering, Su Hongyuan felt that Su Ming's suggestion was the only option, but still sought Su Qin's opinion, "Xiao Qin, what do you think?"

"I agree with my second brother's suggestion," Su Qin nodded.

"Then good, I will respond to Lin Ao Feng right now," seeing this, Su Hongyuan wasted no more words, directly picked up the telephone beside the sofa, and dialed Lin Ao Feng's number.

"Mr. Lin, it looks like you have made up your mind?"

As the call connected, Lin Ao Feng's voice came through the receiver. Although it sounded questioning, it was actually assertive, and his face showed a confident smile.

"Yes, Mr. Lin."

Although Lin Ao Feng's tone and attitude made Su Hongyuan uncomfortable, acting in the business spirit of prioritizing profit, he didn't show it and instead said firmly, "I agree to the marriage proposal, but there's an issue."

"Don't tell me your precious granddaughter is unwilling."

Upon hearing this, Lin Ao Feng, recalling Yuxin's icy reprimand, sneered, "If that's the case, figure it out on your own. Also, my patience is limited."

"Mr. Lin, you misunderstood."

Su Hongyuan composed his argument, "It's not about Yuxin, but a fellow named Ye Fan who has been relentlessly pursuing Yuxin, confusing her with some nonsense so much so she hasn't seen the light yet..."

"Ye Fan?"

Lin Ao Feng first froze, then his expression brightened.

"Yes, he is Yuxin's personal doctor, who cured Yuxin's strange illness..." Su Hongyuan tried to explain.

"I know that kid."

Seeing Ye Fan fall into the trap just as he had anticipated, Lin Ao Feng smiled triumphantly, saying confidently, "Mr. Su, leave that kid to me. I'll personally invite him to the engagement ceremony. As for your granddaughter, rely on you to do more counseling. Well, you can tell her that I can also cure her strange illness."

"Then I'll leave it to Mr. Lin!"

Su Hongyuan was excited, firstly because he hadn't expected Lin Ao Feng to agree so straightforwardly, and secondly, he had never dreamed that Lin Ao Feng could also treat Su Yuxin's illness, making Ye Fan utterly useless!

"The night after tomorrow at eight, I'm holding the engagement ceremony at the Jianghu Club," Lin Ao Feng stated definitively.

"Good, good, good!"

Su Hongyuan agreed immediately, almost wishing he could get Su Yuxin to marry Lin Ao Feng right away.

Throughout all this, Ye Fan was completely unaware.

At the moment, he was still holding Su Yuxin's hand, walking on the streets of Jiuxi Rose Garden Noble District, heading back to Su Family's No.2 Villa.

The sky had darkened completely, streetlights illuminating the asphalt roads, all around them was quiet, so quiet that only their footsteps could be heard.

Under the light, neither Ye Fan nor Su Yuxin spoke, seemingly both enjoying the rare moments of being alone together.

Especially Su Yuxin, feeling the warmth and strength from Ye Fan's hand, and recalling how like a War God he had guarded her before, she forgot all her previous troubles and pain, her heart completely filled with a feeling called happiness so that when they reached the doorstep of Su Family's No.2 Villa, she was still immersed in this sudden bliss.

"Miss, Divine Doctor Ye!"

Bodyguard Hu Jun, as always guarding at the villa's gate, saw Ye Fan and Su Yuxin approaching and promptly bowed to greet them, his gaze unintentionally drifted toward their clasped hands.

"Brother Hu, hello!"

Hu Jun's greeting pulled Su Yuxin back to reality. She instinctively tried to retract her hand, but seeing Ye Fan holding it tightly, she gave up the notion, though her cheeks turned slightly red.

Compared to her, Ye Fan was much more composed, seemingly unbothered by Hu Jun knowing about his relationship with Su Yuxin, nodded to Hu Jun with a smile, then continued pulling Su Yuxin's hand as they walked into the villa courtyard.

Once inside the villa courtyard, although Su Yuxin's hand was still held by Ye Fan, Hu Jun's interruption made her not as completely immersed in the sweetness of love as before, but somewhat curious and worried.

Curious, because she didn't know what made Ye Fan so confident as to speak such assertively arrogant words in front of Su Hongyuan and the others.

Worried, she felt that Ye Fan had already developed conflicts with Lin Ao Feng, and if the disputes erupted this time, it would very likely be a fight to the death—since Lin Ao Feng had not dared to accept the challenge last time, he would definitely not compete with Ye Fan in martial strength this time either, but would instead use the terrifying power of Qinghong!

"Don't worry, I'm fine."

Seemingly noticing Su Yuxin's apprehension, Ye Fan stopped at the door of the villa, smiled, and said, "Let me make a call."

As his words fell, Ye Fan released Su Yuxin's hand and took out his mobile phone right in front of her and dialed Chu Ji's number.

"Oh my, my nephew has actually called me, what a round sun tonight."

As the call connected, Chu Ji's bell-like laughter came through the receiver, feeling as exhilarating as wanting to take a hot bath in deep winter.

"Sister, do you know about Nanqinghong and the Bai Family?"

In response to Chu Ji's teasing, Ye Fan did not flirt back as usual but asked straightforwardly, his tone slightly low, revealing a hint of anger—he could reluctantly accept Su Hongyuan's business-minded attitude, but he couldn't tolerate Lin Ao Feng urinating over his head!

"What's up? Why are you suddenly asking about Nanqinghong and the Bai Family?"

Hearing Ye Fan's words and detecting the anger in his tone, Chu Ji was slightly shocked—according to the intelligence she had received, Ye Fan was only clashing with Nanqinghong and currently engaging with Lin Ao Feng in a competition, and had yet to provoke the Bai Family!

"Here's the thing..."

Ye Fan held nothing back and told Chu Ji everything about how he had become enemies with Nanqinghong, how the enmity escalated, and even included the details about his relationship with Su Yuxin.

"You're saying that Lin-guy, knowing full well that he's no match for you, has been using Nanqinghong's power and even dragging the Bai Family into this to threaten the Su Family into marrying your girlfriend to him?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji flew into a rage. In her view, Lin Ao Feng's actions were exceedingly vile, "Is that little bastard looking for death?"

"Yes, I originally wanted to twist off his head directly, but I felt it inappropriate given my current identity," Ye Fan's eyes flickered with murderous intent.

"Xiao Fan, you must not act rashly. Every game has its special rules, and while you used to carry out missions in other major alliances, not bound by laws, you are now in Huaxia and must learn to abide by Huaxia's laws," Chu Ji advised.

Noticing the murderous intent in Ye Fan's words, Chu Ji got startled. She knew that after two years of training, Ye Fan had developed a decisive and ruthless heart; if not, she wouldn't have emphasized repeatedly after Ye Fan came down from the mountain this time that he must learn to abide by the laws.

Ye Fan subdued his murderous intent and calmly said, "I know, that's why I'm asking you. Can your secular power counter Nanqinghong and the Bai Family?"

"Nanqinghong is Qinghong Organization's power in Huaxia, mainly located south of the Yangtze River, and is the leader of Southern Huaxia's underworld," Chu Ji paused to think and said, "It's easy for me to counter Nanqinghong with my secular powers, but it's difficult to contend against the powerful Bai Family."

"If that's the case, then please ask Master to come out of seclusion," Ye Fan said.

"Just as I thought, you use the pretext of treating illnesses to charm the girl, and you seem to really care for her; otherwise, you wouldn't have involved Master over such a trivial matter," Chu Ji responded.

First, Chu Ji was startled by the statement and then couldn't help but laugh and cry, "Master really loves you to the bone. If he comes out because of this, I fear a bloody storm would arise in Huaxia."

"I'm asking Master to come out, not to personally stand up for me," Ye Fan said, emphasizing each word, "I just want him to convert everything I've done into secular power."

"Are you really going to do this?"

Chu Ji was shocked. She knew very well that, should Ye Fan actually do this, not only would Lin Ao Feng, who isn't fit for public display, be crushed, but even a slap could kill those arrogant generations in the Forbidden City, and no one would dare to utter a word!

No answer.

Ye Fan looked at Su Yuxin, seemingly confirming by this gesture.

"Well then, Xiao Fan, stop making trouble; otherwise, it's like using a cannon to kill mosquitoes, wasting good material," Chu Ji pondered and continued, "Leave this matter to me."

"Aren't you unsure?" Ye Fan asked.

Chu Ji half-jokingly responded, "Nanqinghong is an underworld force after all, not even on the same level as the Bai Family, not even close to cooperation; it's just about teaching that bastard Lin Ao Feng a lesson—Bai Family won't make a move rashly."

"Alright then, I'll listen to you."

Convinced by Chu Ji's words, Ye Fan agreed, and without further ado, Chu Ji immediately hung up the call and went to Chu Xuanji's room.

She had to report this matter to Chu Xuanji!

Meanwhile, seeing Ye Fan put down the phone, Su Yuxin hesitated for a moment before asking, "Ye... Ye Fan, were you calling Lady Chu?"

"Yes, she's my sister," Ye Fan nodded.

Su Yuxin looked astonished, and asked instinctively, "Then Chu... Miracle Doctor Chu is your Master?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan gently nodded, then cupping Su Yuxin's face filled with a look of surprise, he softly said, "I do not wish to bully others by relying on power, but I am willing to make an exception for you!"

Su Yuxin's heart was deeply touched, overwhelmed by emotions.

This was the most beautiful love confession she had ever heard.

Chapter 136: [Pushing Things Too Far]

As one of Hanghu's top elite schools, Zijin Shan Middle School practiced a fully enclosed teaching system, where students were required to live in the school's dormitories from Monday to Friday.

In the early morning, as the red sun gradually rose, the once quiet dormitory buildings of Zijin Shan Noble Middle School became bustling, filled with chaos of dressing, students washing their faces and brushing their teeth, queuing for the restroom, and clutched textbooks as they hurried towards their classrooms—all sorts of activities were happening.

Before this semester, Su Jindi would always sleep in every morning, to the extent that when other students were washing up, he would be getting dressed, and by the time he was ready and had brushed his teeth, the others had already grabbed their textbooks and were on their way to the classrooms.

But now, he became one of the earliest risers in his dormitory and even the entire dormitory building.

All of this changed because of Ye Fan.

He did not want to let down the opportunity Ye Fan had fought for him.

He wanted to prove to Su Hongyuan and Su Ming through his own efforts that he was not inferior to Su Feiyu, who was sent to prison!

One hand wrapped in bandages and the other holding textbooks, Su Jindi arrived at the classroom to find only a few others present; those who were among the top students in the class and who arrived early every day to preview their lessons.

Perhaps because Su Jindi's change was so apparent, or perhaps because he was now one of the earliest students to arrive at the classroom each day, the top students were not surprised by his presence. Su Jindi did not disturb anyone and simply took out his textbooks to read quietly.

About half an hour later, students began arriving at the classroom one by one, and the room was no longer as quiet as before. Several of Su Jindi's henchmen looked at him, their eyes filled with a strange curiosity as they chatted about something.

"Why is Mr. Su so calm?"

"Yeah, Lin Ao Feng is about to get engaged to his sister, how can he keep his mind on reading?"

"You don't understand; this is 'a flood sweeping away the Dragon King Temple.' As long as Lin Ao Feng becomes Mr. Su's brother-in-law, what does the beating matter?"

His sister was getting engaged to Lin Ao Feng?

How could that be possible??

Although the voices of those dandy students were soft, Su Jindi faintly overheard them. He was shocked to his core—having not returned to Su Family's villa in the past two days, he was completely unaware of this matter.

You guys, come with me!"

After overcoming the initial shock, Su Jindi took a deep breath, calming himself before putting down his textbook and addressing the dandy students.

"Ah..."

Caught up in their heated conversation, the dandies were startled by Su Jindi's words; they were so scared that they swallowed the rest of their sentence and didn't say another word, promptly standing up and following Su Jindi out of the classroom.

"Did you just say my sister is going to get engaged to that idiot Lin Ao Feng?" Once out of the classroom, Su Jindi, accompanied by the dandy students, stepped into the hallway and asked, "Who told you that?"

"Mr. Su... Mr. Su, you didn't know?"

Upon hearing Su Jindi's question, the dandy students were initially shocked, then they realized why Su Jindi could afford to be indifferent to worldly matters, dedicating himself solely to his studies.

"If I knew, would I be asking you?"

Su Jindi's face darkened slightly. Although he felt that the possibility of his sister getting engaged to Lin Ao Feng was unlikely, his rational mind told him that these dandy followers would not concoct such a rumor without a reason.

"Mr. Su, my dad told me about it."

One of the dandy students explained, "He said he's already received the invitation to your sister's engagement to Lin Ao Feng, happening tonight at eight at the Jianghu Club."

"My dad also received one."

The other dandy students chimed in one after another, affirming that they each learned about the event from calls from their own parents.

And the reason their parents informed them was simple—to encourage them to further strengthen their ties with Su Jindi.

Obviously, their parents could not fathom the conspiracy hidden behind this engagement; they subconsciously believed that Su Yuxin's marriage to the son of the Huaxia Region head of Qinghong Group, Lin Tianyi, would solidify the Su Family's position in Jiangnan and take it to the next level!

"I see. You can go back in now."

Watching as the dandy students provided almost identical responses, Su Jindi was stunned for several seconds before finally telling them to return to the classroom.

Seeing that Su Jindi looked displeased, the dandy students dared not linger and turned back towards the classroom, while Su Jindi took out his mobile phone to call Su Yuxin.

"Sister, I just heard that you are getting engaged to Lin Ao Feng?" When the call connected, Su Jindi couldn't wait to ask.

"Yes."

On the other end of the line, Su Yuxin, who was at Su Family's No.2 Villa, didn't hide the truth and confirmed the matter.

"What happened? Why are you getting engaged to Lin Ao Feng?"

As Su Yuxin acknowledged the engagement, Su Jindi felt any slim hope he had vanish in an instant, and his heart filled with confusion and incomprehension. He couldn't understand, considering both the fact that Lin Ao Feng's people had hurt him and that Su Yuxin had feelings for Ye Fan, why Su Yuxin would agree to an engagement with Lin Ao Feng.

"Could it be... Grandpa's idea??"

In the midst of his confusion, Su Jindi suddenly had a thought, and, without waiting for Su Yuxin to respond, he blurted out the question.

"Yes."

Hearing Su Jindi's inquiry again, Su Yuxin felt a twinge of pain in her heart. She tried to suppress the pain and replied softly, "Grandpa, Second Uncle, and Aunt all want me to marry that scumbag!"

"How... how could they do that?" Su Jindi flared up upon hearing this, "No, I'm going to confront them!"

"Jindi, you don't need to get involved in this matter," Su Yuxin tried to stop him.

"What do you mean 'I shouldn't interfere'?"

Swelling with anger, Su Jindi protested, "You aren't seriously considering agreeing to their proposal, are you? That's impossible! I know you like Brother Ye, and not only has he treated your illness but also helped our Su Family so much. How can they treat Brother Ye like this? It's utterly ungrateful!"

"Jin Emperor, how could I possibly agree?" Su Yuxin said, "I told you not to get involved because Brother Ye will handle this matter."

"I see, you gave me quite the scare."

Relieved by her words, Su Jindi then asked with a puzzled face, "Sis, if I'm not mistaken, that bastard Lin Ao Feng is surely planning to use this engagement to take revenge on Brother Ye and our Su Family! Even if he is the so-called Nanqinghong Crown Prince, Grandpa didn't have to agree, right?"

"With intimidation and bribes." Su Yuxin sighed, "That scum Lin has not only Nanqinghong behind him but also the Bai Family for support!"

"The Bai... Bai Family? Isn't Nanqinghong an underground organization? How could the Bai Family be their backer??"

Su Jindi was shocked, and though he was just a rich playboy from Hanghu with interests spread wide, he naturally knew what the two words 'Bai Family' meant in Huaxia.

This time, Su Yuxin offered no explanation, because even she couldn't fathom why the Bai Family would be involved with an underground organization.

"Sis, so what does Brother Ye plan to do?" Noticing Su Yuxin's silence, Su Jindi asked again.

"I don't know the specifics, but since he said he would handle it, there must be a plan." Su Yuxin thought to herself and decided not to tell Su Jindi about Ye Fan being the disciple of Chu Xuanji.

"Sis, I will come home right after school ends at noon tomorrow, and I'll join you at the engagement venue in the afternoon!"

Although Su Jindi had unwavering faith in Ye Fan, seeing him as an invincible deity, the revelation that the Bai Family were Lin Ao Feng's supporters made it hard for him to envision how Ye Fan would solve this issue.

"Okay."

Faced with Su Jindi's request, Su Yuxin thought for a moment before agreeing. On one hand, Su Jindi was her blood brother and it was only right for him to attend the engagement venue, and on the other, knowing Su Jindi's character, he would have gone even if she had refused.

After hanging up the phone, Su Yuxin walked over to the window, drew back the curtains, seemingly trying to see if Ye Fan had returned from his morning exercise.

Huh?

The next moment.

Before Su Yuxin could spot Ye Fan at the villa's entrance, she saw Su Ming, a rare visitor to Su Family's No.2 Villa, appear at the doorway.

What is he doing here?

Su Yuxin's brows furrowed, her expression darkening.

If Su Yuxin had once considered Su Ming family, after this incident, her impression of him had plummeted to rock bottom, naturally unwelcoming his arrival at Su Family's No.2 Villa.

Shortly after, under Su Yuxin's watchful gaze, the bodyguard Hu Jun personally welcomed Su Ming into the villa hall.

In light of this, Su Yuxin decided to go downstairs to see what Su Ming was up to.

A minute later, Su Yuxin came downstairs only to find Su Ming seated comfortably on the sofa, legs crossed, smoking a cigarette, looking all too pleased as if he wished that Su Yuxin would go to Lin Ao Feng's bridal chamber right now.

Indeed, for him, Su Yuxin marrying Lin Ao Feng would not only ensure the safety of the Su Family but also solidify his son's succession, a proverbial two birds with one stone.

Watching Su Ming's smug expression, Su Yuxin's frown deepened. She didn't greet Su Ming but waited for him to speak first.

"Yuxin, where is Mr. Ye?" Seemingly aware that Su Yuxin held a poor opinion of him, Su Ming did not mind but aimed to get to the point.

Su Yuxin asked coldly, "What do you want with Mr. Ye?"

"Someone gave me an invitation to pass on to him." As he spoke, Su Ming retrieved an invitation from his briefcase.

Huh?

Surprised, Su Yuxin remembered that Ye Fan didn't have friends in Hanghu, so how could there be an invitation for him?

"Mr. Lin is inviting him to attend your engagement ceremony," said Su Ming as he stood up and held out the invitation to Su Yuxin.

"You... you've gone too far!"

Su Yuxin trembled with rage, snatched the invitation, and tore it to shreds.

"It's not Mr. Lin who's gone too far, but some people don't know their place. If he had any sense, he'd get out of the Su Family and leave Hanghu right away. None of this would be happening," Su Ming said dismissively.

"Get out!"

Enraged, Su Yuxin flung the bits of the invitation at Su Ming's face.

"Yuxin, you can be rude to your uncle, I can overlook your immaturity, but if you behave like this in front of Mr. Lin in the future, it may not go so smoothly," Su Ming said, brushing off the scraps from his hand with a cold smile.

Su Yuxin's face turned pale with anger, trying to retort, only to see Ye Fan, who had apparently returned from his morning exercise, standing at the entrance of the hall.

At the same time, Su Ming, about to leave, also noticed Ye Fan and tried to explain his presence: "Mr. Ye, Mr. Lin has sent an invitation for you..."

"Tell Lin Ao Feng I will be sure to arrive at West Lake Club on time tomorrow evening!"

Before Su Ming could finish, Ye Fan interrupted in a cold voice. "Also, tell them to remember, there's no medicine for regret in this world!"

Chapter 137: [Not Letting Him Be Wronged!]- Third Update

Hanghu Xiao Shan International Airport, located in the eastern part of Hanghu City, Jiangnan Province, is an important mainline airport of Huaxia, a regularly scheduled international flight airport, a type-I aviation port open to foreign countries, and an alternate airport for international flights. It is the third-largest aerial gateway in Eastern Huaxia.

After noon, Xiao Shan International Airport became busy. Planes were continuously taking off and landing, the number of passengers in the waiting hall noticeably increased, and the hallways were crowded with people. Some focused intently on the surging crowd, while others held their pick-up signs over their heads, waiting for their guests to appear.

Though Lin Ao Feng had only been in Hangzhou for a very short time, as the Nanqinghong Crown Prince, he had quickly established a foothold in Hanghu. His name was known throughout Jiangnan and the upper social circles of the Yangtze River Delta.

In such a situation, his arrival at the airport to pick someone up was not like that of ordinary people who patiently wait near the exit. Instead, he drove his king of cars, a black extended Rolls-Royce Phantom, right into the airport, parked not far from the parked planes, and sat in the car, waiting for the plane carrying He Qingshu to land.

He Qingshu.

Just hearing this name could give one an impression of a cultured and gentle person, leading one to think he was a scholar.

In reality, though He Qingshu indeed seemed cultured and refined, he was not a scholar but a martial artist, and moreover, he was a powerful figure who had long stepped into the Innate Realm!

Similarly, he was also the foremost of the Eight Great Kings under Lin Tianyi of Nanqinghong!

The refined air about him was something he had learned from He Qingshu.

In the terms of the Southern Huaxia Underground World: a cultured demon who kills!

About ten minutes later, a plane from Taiwan landed on time at the airport, glided for a distance, and then parked steadily in the designated spot.

"Wow, a black extended Rolls-Royce Phantom!"

As the plane steadied, a gold-digging girl inside the cabin spotted Lin Ao Feng's Rolls-Royce Phantom and screamed excitedly.

Her scream immediately drew the attention of many tourists, who instinctively looked through the plane's windows, and they spotted Lin Ao Feng clad in a black suit. As a bodyguard opened the car door, he slowly stepped out.

Seeing this scene, some of the gold-diggers lit up, almost wishing they could disembark immediately to seek his patronage.

Conversely, many others glanced once and then shifted their gaze away.

In the first-class cabin, He Qingshu planned to disembark but seeing the big scene Lin Ao Feng had created, he did not rush to leave, causing the flight attendant to repeatedly ask if he needed any assistance.

Outside the cabin, Lin Ao Feng completely disregarded the wide-eyed, photo-snapping gold-diggers as if they were air.

On one hand, he was here for He Qingshu, and He Qingshu's delay in exiting the plane baffled him. On the other hand, he thought these women were not even worthy to lick his shoes, so why would he bother with them?

Shortly after, as some of the satisfied gold-diggers left with their photos, He Qingshu, dressed in a green robe, descended from the plane unhurriedly.

"Uncle He!"

Lin Ao Feng promptly greeted him, bowing slightly with a very respectful demeanor.

"What's with all this fanfare?" He Qingshu gave a slight nod and lightly admonished.

"None of those other cars are worthy of your status, Uncle He," Lin Ao Feng said, smoothly throwing a compliment.

Unmoved, He Qingshu led the way to the black extended Rolls-Royce Phantom, asking as he walked, "According to Big Brother's plan, that Ba Gua Sect martial artist who killed Wang Dong and Yang Qing will jump the wall in desperation because you are asking for Su Family's daughter's hand in marriage, and this will lead him to make a move against you. We will then retaliate in a 'self-defense' manner, kill him in one strike, thus preventing Yanhuang Organization and Ye Wenhao from catching any loopholes, correct?"

"Yes, Uncle He."

Lin Ao Feng nodded in response, deftly opened the car door for He Qingshu, and after He Qingshu climbed inside, he followed suit.

"What if the kid doesn't jump the wall, or say he doesn't initiate an attack, what then?"

He Qingshu furrowed his brow, knowing that Lin Tianyi had sent him to Hanghu to deal with a junior martial artist to ensure Lin Ao Feng's safety, but this somewhat made him uncomfortable. In his eyes, using a cannon to kill a mosquito was a poor use of resources.

"Don't worry, Uncle He, that kid will definitely jump the wall!" Lin Ao Feng said confidently, recalling what Su Hongyuan had said.

"Why?"

"Though I've only interacted with him twice, I can tell that he's inherently very arrogant. He had already clashed with me before, creating enmity. Now that I'm about to take away his love, how can his temper not be provoked?"

Lin Ao Feng said with a sinister smile, "And just as I expected, according to the information from the Su Family, true to my predictions, that bastard learned about my proposal to Su Yuxin and chose not to leave, but to confront me to the end!"

He Qingshu remained silent.

"Though Ba Gua Sect is well-reputed in the Martial Arts World, it hardly involves itself with the secular world. This means he has no other option but to confront me with his martial skills alone!" Seeing that He Qingshu was silent, Lin Ao Feng added.

"That's good then." He Qingshu said, asking no further, completely reassured.

"Uncle He, could you consider not killing him with one strike, but just crippling his Kung Fu ability?"

Lin Ao Feng hesitated for a moment, then couldn't help but ask. He knew He Qingshu well, aware that despite seeming as gentle as a scholar, as the leader of the Eight Great Kings of Nanqinghong, he was a formidable enforcer in the Southern Huaxia Underground World—unleashing deadly attacks whenever he took action!

Chapter 138: [Not Letting Him Be Wronged!]- Third Update_2

Just as Lin Ao Feng knew, He Qingshu indeed favored a lethal strike in one blow. Upon hearing Lin Ao Feng's question, he raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, "Why?"

"That bastard first killed Qiao Bazhi and others, threw Hanghu sub-branch into chaos, later crippled Wang Dong, ruined Yang Qing's Kung Fu, and forced Yang Qing to commit suicide. If we just kill him outright, it would be letting him off too easily!"

Thinking of the humiliation he suffered at Yunshan Underground Racing Track and West Lake Club at the hands of Ye Fan, Lin Ao Feng's teeth itched with hatred, his smile sinister to the extreme, "I want to make him a cripple, to watch his woman kneel at my feet, to experience the torment of a fate worse than death!"

"Alright,"

He Qingshu pondered briefly before agreeing to Lin Ao Feng's request. To him, whether to kill Ye Fan instantly or to cripple his Kung Fu seemed as simple as child's play.

"Thank you, Uncle He!"

Lin Ao Feng immediately expressed his gratitude, his eagerness so intense he seemed like he couldn't wait to go to the Su Family to propose marriage.

...

As the setting sun gradually descended behind the hills, Lin Ao Feng's black stretched Rolls-Royce Phantom arrived at West Lake Club.

At the same time, Ye Wenhao arrived at the villa in the provincial committee residential area in car number one from the provincial government delegation.

As the car stopped, the driver immediately got out to open the door for Ye Wenhao, who slowly stepped out of the car and entered the villa alone.

Hmm?

Just as he stepped into the hall, Ye Wenhao sensed something amiss. His eyes suddenly sharpened: "No need to hide, come out."

"Clap clap..."

As Ye Wenhao's voice fell, applause sounded. Chu Ji, clad in a red cloak, slowly emerged from the stairwell, revealing her trademark bewitching smile that could slay without incurring guilt, and said, "It seems that over these years, your Kung Fu has indeed improved. You managed to sense my presence even though I had suppressed my aura."

"It's because there's a scent of perfume in the room."

Seeing Chu Ji in the red cloak coming down from the stairwell, Ye Wenhao first gave a bitter smile, then asked, "What brings you here?"

"Can't you guess?"

Chu Ji took a step with her sexy legs, twisting her curvy hips as she slowly walked towards the sofa. The high heels of her long boots clicked crisply on the wooden floor as she walked, echoing with a sort of devilish charm that could instantaneously stir a man's desires.

Facing Chu Ji, a demoness who could quickly provoke a man's desire for conquest, not a trace of lust showed on Ye Wenhao's face. Instead, his pupils dilated suddenly: "Could it... could it be about him?"

"Yes."

Chu Ji gracefully took a seat, crossing her legs and leaning casually against the sofa, nodding slightly.

"He... he should be mine and Ling Yun's child, right?"

Ye Wenhao asked again, his normally unflappable demeanor replaced with a look of anticipation. He even held his breath.

"Haven't you already guessed?" Chu Ji responded with a question, but her reply indirectly confirmed Ye Wenhao's query.

"He... He's really mine and Ling Yun's child!"

Despite Ye Wenhao having surmised as much, despite his having a heart of absolute fortitude, he was still overwhelmed with emotion on hearing Chu Ji's confirmation.

Seeing this, Chu Ji, who knew the inner details of what happened back then, wasn't surprised. On the contrary, she felt somewhat moved by Ye Wenhao's emotions, and her heart filled with complex feelings.

"Why didn't Ling Yun tell me she had my child?"

After his initial surge of emotion, Ye Wenhao's mind conjured the image of the white-clad woman deeply etched into his heart, his eyes betraying profound sadness.

"I don't know."

Chu Ji sighed softly, a hint of melancholy clouding her usually enchanting face, "Senior sister must have had her reasons."

"Ling Yun must hate me to the core; otherwise, she wouldn't have done this!"

Ye Wenhao spoke remorsefully. As his words fell, he involuntarily closed his eyes, his fists tightly clenched, the sound of cracking knuckles filling the air, his expression one of extreme agony, "You and Master Chu didn't tell me. I assume it was because Ling Yun instructed you not to?"

"No. After the senior sister left, Master took care of Xiao Fan. It was he who didn't allow me to tell you."

As she spoke, Chu Ji's eyes rimmed slightly red and her voice quivered a bit, "He said, even if you had known then, what could you have done? Would you bring Xiao Fan back to the Ye Family? And even if you did, what then? He would still end up being seen as an illegitimate child in the eyes of the Ye Family and a laughingstock to outsiders."

"Ah..."

Ye Wenhao's expression changed dramatically as he heard Chu Ji's words. It felt as if his heart had been pierced by a knife, an acute pain overwhelming him. He opened his mouth to say something, but in the end, he couldn't utter a single word.

Under the light, his face was etched with pain.

"Huff~"

After a long while, Ye Wenhao took a deep breath, forcibly composed himself, and walked straight to Chu Ji's opposite side.

"Why has Master Chu chosen now to let me know that Ling Yun and I have Xiao Fan?"

Upon sitting down, Ye Wenhao's expression had mostly returned to calm. In his view, if Chu Xuanji had insisted on keeping him in the dark about Ye Fan, he might have never found out for the rest of his life.

"I don't know, but Master surely has his reasons," Chu Ji said gently, shaking her head. "Alright, let's not talk about the past. Let's talk about the present."

"You must have come to Hanghu for more than just telling me about Xiao Fan's background, right?" Ye Wenhao's mind was as clear as a mirror, yet he couldn't fathom Chu Ji's purpose.

"Telling you or not doesn't really matter because you've already guessed it," Chu Ji said with a wry smile, then continued, "I'm here because your son called me, saying someone wants to piss on his head!"

"Who?"

Ye Wenhao's face changed dramatically, anger naturally shining through.

"Lin Tianyi's son from Nanqinghong, Lin Ao Feng."

At the mention of Lin Ao Feng, Chu Ji couldn't help but think of everything Ye Fan had said on the phone, which irritated her as it seemed to her that Lin Ao Feng didn't even have the qualifications to challenge Ye Fan.

"I'm aware of it," Ye Wenhao said, his anger gradually subsiding, "The Lin kid poses no threat to Xiao Fan."

"When it comes to fighting alone or playing tricks, that little wretch from the Lin family is indeed nothing special," Chu Ji intentionally provoked, "But you can't ignore that he's leveraging his father's power! And he's also brought the Bai Family into the fray to intimidate the Su Family and attempt to steal the Su girl from your son by force!"

"What happened?" Ye Wenhao's face became so dark it was frightening.

"You should know about your son treating the Su family girl's illness. The two have developed from their doctor-patient relationship to lovers, and your son is very fond of the girl," Chu Ji reported truthfully. "After learning this, that Lin brat, relying on his status as the Nanqinghong Crown Prince, not only proposed to the Su family but also pulled in the Bai Family to scare them, trying to snatch the Su girl from your son's hands!"

"I think he's tired of living!" Ye Wenhao said angrily, unable to contain his fury.

Seeing the usually composed Ye Wenhao fuming, Chu Ji understood his feelings and sighed before continuing, "That's not all. I've just received news that Lin Tianyi has sent He Qingshu, the leader of the Eight Great Kings of Nanqinghong, to Hanghu. It seems that Lin kid is afraid your son might act in a fit of passion for the fair lady and has taken precautions in advance!"

"It looks like it's not just about taking precautions."

After a brief flare-up of anger, Ye Wenhao calmed down again, a sharp light flickering in his eyes as he said, "Moreover, this matter is probably not so simple—they're not only targeting my son."

"Oh?"

Chu Ji was startled and then seemed to understand what Ye Wenhao was implying. She asked, "You mean there are some people behind this, and the arrow is aimed at you too?"

"Yes."

Ye Wenhao nodded, his own abilities in climbing to his current position undeniable, not to mention the strong support of the Ye Family.

"What shall we do?"

Perhaps because Chu Ji realized this issue was not only about Ye Fan and Lin Ao Feng's conflict but also involved grudges between wealthy families and the previous generation, this made her frown and look a bit heavy.

"I owe them too much—mother and son. Now that he's appeared, I'll do everything in my power to make amends for past mistakes, even if it means giving everything I have, even if it means carrying a lifetime of infamy," Ye Wenhao replied, his tone incredibly resolute and deviating from the question, "From now on, I won't let him suffer the slightest grievance! At least, not within Huaxia!!"

"Uhh..."

Feeling Ye Wenhao's determination, Chu Ji felt a massive surge of emotions inside her.

Because.

She knew all too well what Ye Wenhao's words meant!

Chapter 139: [The Show Begins]

The Su Family's Su Yuxin became engaged to Nanqinghong Crown Prince Lin Ao Feng.

This news spread across the entire Southern Hua Xia in just two days, causing quite a sensation.

Originally, the Su Family's influence was confined to the Yangtze River Delta, but Lin Ao Feng's identity was too special, coupled with his immense reputation, which gave him such significant influence.

Selling a granddaughter for profit.

This was the opinion of all the upper-class individuals upon hearing this news.

In their view, Su Hongyuan was pushing Su Yuxin, a beautiful, intelligent, and capable Iron Lady, into the fire pit by marrying her off to Lin Ao Feng—it was somewhat regrettable.

On one hand, Su Yuxin had outstanding abilities that could contribute significantly to taking the Su Family to the next level—a fact that was sufficiently proven by her performance in the Jiangnan Business World over the past two years.

On the other hand, Lin Ao Feng had harmed countless women, many of whom were underage girls. More importantly, besides relying on the aura of the Nanqinghong Crown Prince and splurging money, most of his methods were disgraceful, to say it accurately, utterly shameless—many underage girls chose suicide as they couldn't step out of the shadows!

In such a situation, the fate of Su Yuxin, married off to Lin Ao Feng, was predictable.

While the news of Su Yuxin and Lin Ao Feng's engagement spread rapidly, significant figures from both the Jiangnan and Southern Hua Xia business and underworld communities all received invitations. Su Family and Lin Ao Feng invited them to attend the engagement ceremony.

By noon on the day of the engagement, the courtyard of the West Lake Club was arranged as the venue for the engagement ceremony.

At the entrance of the club stood a huge balloon arch with a banner hanging above: "Warmly welcome all relatives and friends to attend the engagement ceremony of Mr. Lin Ao Feng and Miss Su Yuxin."

The courtyard was decorated with streamers and balloons, and the entrance space was covered with a red carpet symbolizing joy; a temporary stage was set up in the middle of the open space, with tables on both sides of the stage covered with red tablecloths symbolizing festivity.

The open area was also specially equipped with lights, sound systems, and other facilities. Even according to Lin Ao Feng's arrangement, tonight a well-known band from the entertainment circle and a few top celebrities would come to support the event. Furthermore, even tonight's waiters were all hired from the best companies; the food and beverages were air-freighted from various places.

One could say that such preparations fully met the standards of an upper-class society gathering.

"Young Master Lin, Master He has asked for you,"

At noon, just when Lin Ao Feng was enthusiastically inspecting the site's preparations, a Nanqinghong member quickly approached him and bowed to report.

"Hmm,"

Lin Ao Feng was originally imagining the scene of humiliating Ye Fan like a dead dog tonight, but he was taken aback when he heard his subordinate's report. Although displeased, he immediately turned and headed towards the club—given He Qingshu's prominent status and immense power in Nanqinghong, and his plan to use He Qingshu's help to eliminate Ye Fan tonight, naturally, he had to try his best to please He Qingshu.

"Uncle He, you wanted to see me?"

Soon, Lin Ao Feng arrived at a room in the club, respectfully asking He Qingshu.

"Ao Feng, I just received a message saying that there is no disciple named Ye Fan in the Ba Gua Sect. Could you have made a mistake?"

He Qingshu cut to the chase, as he always liked to make thorough preparations before doing anything and would consider all aspects of the consequences.

He believed that if Ye Fan was indeed a disciple of the Ba Gua Sect, killing him would simply be that—after all, the Ba Gua Sect was somewhat renowned in the Martial Arts World but had little secular power. Moreover, considering the strength of the Ba Gua Sect, Nanqinhong combined with the Hongwu Sect were not afraid, not to mention the terrifyingly powerful Qinghong Headquarters behind Nanqinhong.

"Uncle He, that day I definitely saw that scum using the Ba Gua Sect's 'Ba Gua Palm,'" Lin Ao Feng hesitated then responded, "Maybe that scum is not a person of the Ba Gua Sect and learned the 'Ba Gua Palm' through other channels."

He Qingshu remained silent, apparently contemplating the possibility mentioned by Lin Ao Feng.

"Uncle He, actually, you don't need to worry,"

Seeing this, Lin Ao Feng carelessly said, "Think about it. If that scum had a not-so-simple identity, even if he were to treat Su Yuxin, he surely wouldn't condescend to work under the Su Family's Lv Hu Group, right?"

"That's also true," He Qingshu nodded thoughtfully.

As an Innate Warrior, he was very aware that martial artists generally preferred not to associate with secular people, or rather, looked down upon them. This was why Situ Chen, despite all his efforts, could not recruit Innate Warriors.

He considered Ye Fan, who at a young age possessed the strength to slay Hongwu Sect's martial genius Yang Qing, could indeed be described as a martial arts genius. And such martial geniuses are usually intensely fostered by major martial arts sects, families, and forces—they wouldn't waste time treating Su Yuxin, let alone work for a Su family enterprise.

"With my arrangements tonight, that ignorant scum will definitely be infuriated. At that moment, as soon as he makes a move against me, you just disable his Kung Fu, letting him watch like a dead dog as I get engaged to the woman he loves!"

Seeing He Qingshu agreeing with his point, Lin Ao Feng began to look forward to the scene tonight, grinning triumphantly.

He Qingshu nodded silently; he had already crossed the threshold of 'Innate Great Success', and disabling Ye Fan's Kung Fu would be easier than slaughtering a chicken!

Chapter 140: [The Good Play Begins]_2

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A few hours later, the setting sun gradually dipped below the mountaintops, and dusk arrived.

Su Family's No.2 Villa.

Su Jindi sat in the living room of Su Family's No.2 Villa, looking towards the entrance and asked somewhat impatiently, "Sis, Brother Ye should be preparing for tonight's event, right? What exactly is he going to do?"

"I don't know the specifics, but he will definitely make them change their minds," Su Yuxin said confidently, her confidence coming from her knowledge that Ye Fan was Chu Xuanji's disciple. In her view, with Chu Xuanji's status as a Supreme Strongman and his merits in saving the world, even those big shots at the top of the power pyramid would have to give him face.

"Buzz..."

Just as Su Yuxin finished speaking, the sound of car brakes came from outside the villa.

The sudden braking noise made both Su Yuxin and Su Jindi subconsciously think it was Ye Fan returning, and they got up from the sofa and walked towards the entrance of the villa in unison.

Mrs. Su hesitated for a moment, then followed Su Yuxin and Su Jindi out.

The next moment.

Under their gaze, Su Hongyuan and Su Ming stepped out of the Bentley.

"What are they doing here?"

Due to Su Hongyuan using Su Yuxin as a bargaining chip and acting ungratefully towards Ye Fan, Su Jindi was thoroughly disappointed with Su Hongyuan and the entire Su Family. Seeing Su Hongyuan and Su Ming approaching, he immediately showed a resistant attitude.

Su Yuxin bit her lip lightly, remaining silent.

"Dad, I know I have little influence, but after all, Yuxin is my daughter," Mrs. Su bit her lip, took the initiative to meet them, hunched over with reddened eyes, she pleaded, "This matter concerns Yuxin's happiness for the rest of her life, I beg you to reconsider it carefully."

"She is your daughter, but she is also a member of the Su Family. From the day she was born, it was her destiny to dedicate herself to the Su Family!" Faced with Mrs. Su's plea, before Su Hongyuan could even open his mouth, Su Ming impatiently said, "If you don't understand these matters, don't meddle, just stay to the side!"

"How can you speak like that?"

Seeing Su Ming speak in a high and mighty tone, schooling his own mother, Su Jindi instantly became angry, and even Su Yuxin glared furiously at Su Ming.

"Su Jindi, you should be grateful that Lin Ao Feng took a fancy to your sister. Otherwise, it wouldn't be as simple as someone breaking your wrist; you'd be on your way to report to the King of Hell!"

Su Ming looked down on Su Jindi from on high, feeling as if Su Jindi was nothing but a reckless troublemaker, unworthy of even speaking to him.

"Enough!"

Seeing Su Ming's remarks go from bad to worse, Su Hongyuan interrupted in a cold voice. Afterwards, with a tone that brooked no argument, he said to Su Yuxin, "Yuxin, according to the plan, tonight at eight o'clock, you will be getting engaged to Lin Ao Feng at the West Lake Club. Many guests will go to the West Lake Club to witness your engagement ceremony. To show respect to the guests, we must arrive early. Get ready now and let's go. The makeup artist, gown, shoes, and jewelry—you don't need to worry about those; we've already prepared everything for you."

"Grandfather's thoughtfulness is truly meticulous, I suppose you all want to make Ye Fan look even more embarrassed at the engagement ceremony, right?" Su Yuxin, unable to contain her anger, showed a mocking smile on her face, "Or perhaps, this is the scum Lin Ao Feng's intention, and you're just helping him do it?"

"——"

Perhaps because Su Yuxin had been too blunt, neither Su Hongyuan nor Su Ming said a word.

"Ye Fan has done far too much for our Su Family, and it can even be said that without Ye Fan, our Su Family would never have been able to firmly establish ourselves as the leading commercial clan in Jiangnan! What you are doing is more than just being ungrateful, it's betrayal for kindness!"

As she spoke, Su Yuxin's delicate body trembled uncontrollably, her emotions seemed rather agitated, "You've gone too far, really too far, you will regret this!"

"Yuxin, at this point, there is no turning back on this matter, I hope you can consider this for our family," Su Hongyuan said with a slight frown, his face devoid of compassion.

"Don't worry, I will do as you wish, I will go ahead with you there — this will be the last thing I do for this family!" Su Yuxin took a deep breath and said word by word, "I want to see you regret it!"

As her words fell, Su Yuxin walked decisively toward her Mercedes-Benz S600 without waiting for Su Hongyuan to reply.

Sensing Su Yuxin's resolve, Mrs. Su's tears flowed freely.

She knew that if Su Yuxin had any respect for Su Hongyuan or any affection and reluctance to leave the Su Family when Su Hongyuan proposed marrying her off to Lin Ao Feng, then from this moment, the last shred of respect and attachment in Su Yuxin's heart had been utterly severed!

"Su Hongyuan, from now on, even if you let me be the Su Family Patriarch, I'm not interested — being born into this family is the greatest sorrow of my life, Su Jindi!" Su Jindi glanced coldly at Su Hongyuan and Su Ming and quickly followed Su Yuxin's steps.

Su Ming wore a jeering smile, seemingly finding Su Jindi's remarks laughable.

Su Hongyuan's face remained merciless; to him, the moment he agreed to marry Su Yuxin to Lin Ao Feng, she became a bargaining chip in his hand to exchange for benefits!

"Sister, are you really not waiting for Brother Ye?"

As Su Jindi got into the car, she saw Su Yuxin's eyes reddened and couldn't help but ask.

Without answering, Su Yuxin silently started the car and then took out her phone to call Ye Fan.

"They want me to go with them to the engagement ceremony ahead of time, and I've agreed."

Once the call connected, Su Yuxin let the tears fall down her cheeks, her voice trembling, "This is the last thing I do to repay them for raising me! I'm sorry!"

"It's okay, I understand,"

On the other end of the phone, Ye Fan, despite being furiously angry at Su Hongyuan's decision, spoke with an exceptionally gentle tone, as if he could feel Su Yuxin's pain.

Hearing Ye Fan's gentle words in her ear, Su Yuxin's tears flowed like broken strings of pearls; she said nothing more, and hung up the phone to start the car.

"Beep... beep..."

Hearing the busy tone from the receiver, Ye Fan narrowed his eyes slightly, a fiery anger flickering within.

"Before, I had vaguely heard that Su Hongyuan, that old fox, is very pragmatic; now it seems he is even more pragmatic than I imagined."

Meanwhile, Chu Ji, who was beside him, noticed the change in Ye Fan and, thinking of the content of the call she just heard, chuckled coldly, "I think, his regretful expression tonight will be very spectacular!"

"Let's go now," Ye Fan said, squinting his eyes.

"Don't worry, that little bastard Lin Ao Feng is mainly targeting you. As long as you don't show up, he probably won't do anything to the Su girl,"

Chu Ji licked her seductive red lips, a murderous intent flashing in her eyes, "The higher they jump, the harder they fall. Let him have his moment; the real show has just begun!"