

If it were anyone else with a background like Ye Fan's, the man would be delighted to marry Su Yuan-Shan's daughter.

But despite all his efforts to matchmake them, Ye Fan refused to accept his daughter.

But Su Yuan-Shan wasn't anxious about it.

They had to survive the night first.

In time, they would grow fond of each other. They had to take things step by step slowly.

Su Qian was already on the way when Ye Fan was heading to the Su residence with Su Yuan-Shan.

The matriarch of the Su family called Su Qian in the afternoon and told her granddaughter it was imperative she come home for dinner tonight.

"Mu-Cheng, why do you think Granny needs me so urgently? Do you think it's a trap?"

Su Qian's grandmother had a lot of power in the Su family, so Su Qian didn't dare oppose her when it came to certain matters.

Su Qian called Qiu Mu-Cheng using her handsfree earpiece while she was driving.

"By the way, Mu-Cheng, has the scoundrel contacted you?"

"Don't worry too much. There's no sense in getting angry over such things. He might be chatting and drinking with girls from the countryside working in the city while you mope over it. Teehee! Mu-Cheng, I was just kidding. Don't take it to heart. I'm home so I've gotta go, bye!"

Shortly after Su Qian put down the phone, she reached home and pulled up in front of the bungalow.

Su Yuan-Shan's car arrived at almost at the same time.

"Dad, you just got here?" asked Su Qian as she walked over to her father.

Su Qian had only taken a few steps when she caught sight of Ye Fan's silhouette next to Su Yuan-Shan and her eyes instantly opened wide.

"Ye Fan? What the hell are you doing here? Have you been hiding behind my Dad out of fear that Fan Zhong-Xian and the others might seek revenge on you? Good god, do you call yourself a man? You were afraid of their revenge, so you hid yourself far, far away and just left a woman at home all by

herself?!" asked Su Qian inconceivably the moment she caught sight of Ye Fan. It was as though Su Qian had seen a ghost.

"How can you talk like that? Why do you speak in such an uncouth manner? You don't have any the sort of constraint a woman should have. It's no wonder Ye Fan doesn't want to marry you," reprimanded Su Yuan-Shan as he glared the moment he heard his daughter.

"What? Do the likes of him get to choose whether he wants to date me? I'm the one who isn't interested. Tell him to leave!" said Su Qian furiously.

How dare that pauper from the countryside look down on her?

Su Qian was undoubtedly infuriated.

"He can't leave. He's having dinner with us tonight," said Su Yuan-Shan calmly.

What?

"Dad, do you even want him to eat with us tonight?" asked Su Qian as she instantly stared hard. Then she sternly rejected him, "No way! Dad, Granny said it's a Su family affair tonight. Ye Fan is an outsider. What gives him the right to attend our family

dinner?"

"What right? He's my future son-in-law and the husband I picked out for you.

Considering his status, he has every right to attend our family dinner!" said Su Yuan-Shan deeply. He was clearly angry.

He sounded so stern that there was no room for negotiation.

Su Qian was even more shocked to hear these words.

Her cherry lips parted so wide that an apple could fit in her mouth.

"Ye...Ye Fan? Yo...Your son-in-law and my... my husband?" asked Su Qian dumbstruck.

This world was insane.

Su Qian's own father kept harassing Qiu Mu-Cheng's husband to be her husband.

What would Qiu Mu-Cheng think of her if she caught wind of this?

"No, I won't allow it. Absolutely not," said Su Qian as she shook her head repeatedly. She couldn't let Ye Fan attend the dinner as her boyfriend.

“Su Qian, don’t misunderstand. What your father means is that he wants me to put on an act with you,” explained Ye Fan.

“An act?” asked Su Qian even more perplexedly.

Then Su Yuan-Shan told Su Qian about what happened in detail.

“You can either choose to take my advice and work with Ye Fan to deceive the Su family tonight or marry Ma Ming-Bo in the future as your grandmother wishes. You pick,” said Su Yuan-Shan coldly as he looked at his daughter.

Su Qian slipped into a dilemma.

But she quickly came to a decision.

It would cause only momentary discomfort to act with Ye Fan. If she married Ma Ming-Bo, she would have to suffer for life.

It was better to get over the pain now than to prolong her agony!

Su Qian looked at Ye Fan and said sternly, “Ye Fan, it’s only an act. After the banquet, we won’t be related in any way. Also, you can’t tell anyone about it.”

It was already a disgrace to get her girlfriend's husband to pose as her boyfriend, so Su Qian naturally didn't want Qiu Mu-Cheng to find out.

Then Ye Fan quickly smiled and agreed, "It's a deal!"

If it weren't on account of Su Yuan-Shan, Ye Fan would never have involved himself in such things or Su Qian.

Su Qian's words were what Ye Fan wanted exactly.

"Young people these days..." said Su Yuan-Shan as he bitterly smiled when he heard his daughter say the same thing as Ye Fan.

He wondered if young people these days had to be so arrogant?

"Enough. Let's go in now. Your grandmother and the others are getting anxious. Oh yes, Ye Fan. I helped to prepare a gift. Just give it to Mom later and say you got it for her."

Su Yuan-Shan was very thoughtful and even helped Ye Fan prepare a present.

Then the three of them entered the house.

-----

“Ming-Bo, I haven’t seen you in years. You’ve gotten so mature now. You’ll be ready to succeed your father in no time,” said an elegant old lady as she smiled in the living room.

This old lady was the highest ranking matriarch in the family and Su Yuan-Shan’s mother.

A refined young man dressed in a suit with a Rolex on his wrist sat next to the old lady.

He had a well-mannered demeanor and was clearly from a rich and powerful family.

Yes, that was Ma Ming-Bo, the future inheritor of the Ma family from Nanquan.

The more Granny looked at him, the more she adored him. She even held his hand as they chatted.

Other than him, Su Qian’s uncles and cousins were here for dinner as well.

“You’re too kind, Granny,” replied Ma Ming-Bo modestly.

Then he looked around and asked quizzically, “Granny, is Qianqian here yet?”

Granny’s family was from Nanquan, so she

was distant relatives with the Ma family. According to family seniority, she was genuinely considered Ma Ming-Bo's grandmother.

"Why? Can't wait to see her? Or are you nervous about seeing your wife to be? Ming-Bo, don't worry. Granny will help you. You're outstanding, so you just have to perform well later. I will help fan the flames from the sidelines. Qianqian and your marriage will be a done deal tonight, more or less. Don't worry, Qianqian is very obedient to me," said Granny as she chuckled.

Ma Ming-Bo instantly exhaled in relief and said, "Then I'm counting on Granny."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



"Mom, sorry we're late. Is Ming-Bo here too? Haha! That's perfect. Since everyone is here, I can introduce you. This is my daughter Qianqian. Ming-Bo, you met her a few years ago, do you still remember her?" said Su Yuan-Shan while Su Qian walked over and nodded to Ma Ming-Bo and smiled politely.

"Mhm, Uncle Su, I do know Qianqian. Qianqian has certainly grown even more lovely over the years," said Ma Ming-Bo as he smiled and got up hurriedly.

"Haha! Don't keep standing around. Take a seat. Yuan-Shan, sit by my side. Qianqian, sit with Ming-Bo. You haven't seen each other for years, so you should catch up tonight," said Granny as she assigned their seats to them after they arrived.

"Granny, this chair is dirty," someone from the Su family called out.

Granny waved her hand and said, "It's fine. I will get the servants to change it."

"What are you standing around for? Hurry up and bring a clean chair over. Are you new? Don't you have any initiative?" said Granny unhappily to Ye Fan as he stood next to Su Yuan-Shan.

Ye Fan frowned without saying a word.

The corner of Su Yuan-Shan's eyes twitched as he explained, "Mom, this is your future grandson-in-law, so be nice. Otherwise, he might be unfilial to you in the future."

What?

"Him? My future grandson-in-law?" asked Granny in a daze.

Everyone was shocked too.

Ma Ming-Bo asked Su Qian especially curiously, "Qianqian, which one of your cousins' fiancé is he? Wasn't she too rash with the decision?"

Granny was perplexed too as she asked, "Is it Beibei's boyfriend? How dare she start dating behind my back when she should be studying?"

Su Yuan-Shan shook his head and replied, "Mom, he isn't Beibei's boyfriend. He's Su Qian's boyfriend. Didn't I tell you about a young man called Ye Fan with a bright future? Ye Fan and Su Qian make a great couple. This is Ye Fan. Ye Fan, come over and greet your Granny."

Su Yuan-Shan smiled nonstop.

But everyone was dumbstruck when they

heard him.

Ma Ming-Bo was especially surprised, so his expression turned dark immediately.

Granny's face altered slightly too.

After all, everyone in the Su family was aware that Granny organized the gathering to help matchmake Ma Ming-Bo and Su Qian.

But this loser appeared out of nowhere.

"This is probably going to get exciting," muttered a Su family member at the dining table.

But there were some things that everyone just knew about and never spoke about.

So most of them just kept eating without uttering a word.

But Granny couldn't hold herself back and said angrily, "Yuan-Shan, what's going on? Why didn't you say you were bringing him over? This family has high standards, so we can't let any random man in. You should have at least told me he was coming and let me decide whether he had the right to sit and dine with the Su family."

The old lady sounded faintly angry.

She had just promised Ma Ming-Bo to help win Su Qian over, so it was undoubtedly a tight slap on the old lady's face for this to happen, and it was no surprise that she got angry.

"Granny, I was the one who brought Fan here. Haven't you been rushing me to get hitched? Since we were having a family banquet, I brought Fan over for you to see him," said Su Qian as she chuckled. Then she held Ye Fan's arm and beamed brightly at her grandmother.

Ye Fan felt uneasy all over when he felt Su Qian's softness and warmth.

The corner of Ye Fan's eyes twitched subtly. He thought Su Qian ought to be awarded an Oscar for her astounding acting.

"Qianqian, I did rush you, but you can't find any man just because you were desperate. Your future husband will have to uphold the Su family's dignity, so I can't have you dating some random man," said her grandmother very angrily.

Ye Fan's presence already made her furious. Moreover, he looked like a pauper. How could he be wearing jeans and sports shoes

on his first visit?

Initially, she thought Ye Fan was Su Yuan-Shan's driver.

This undoubtedly made the old lady even angrier.

"Granny, how can you say that? We can't judge a book by its cover. Ye Fan's incredible. Ye Fan was the one who discovered that painting that was worth millions and bought it for peanuts and gave it to Dad," explained Su Qian.

"That painting? He probably used all the luck in his lifetime to buy that painting for a steal! How can luck be considered ability? Ming-Bo has true ability and is able to help his father manage billions of assets on his own," said Granny as she shook her head.

"Enough, Mom. Since Ye Fan is already here, why don't we give him a seat? Moreover, you can look down on a poor old man, but not a poor youth who might have a limitless future. What would we know about what the future holds? Perhaps in a few decades, Fan might become famous in Yunzhou? I trust Su Qian," said Su Yuan-Shan as he chuckled and smoothed things over.

Then Ye Fan sat down with Su Qian.

“Make a name for himself in Yunzhou? Everyone harbors such dreams, but in the end the most influential man in Yunzhou is Master Li Er. In the entire Jiangdong, isn’t Mr Chu the only other powerful person who appeared? Do you think he will become someone like Master Li Er or Mr Chu in the future?” asked Granny as she shook her head and remained displeased with Ye Fan.

But she stopped making things hard for Ye Fan and allowed him to take a seat.

After all, Ma Ming-Bo was present, so it would be a disgrace if she made things too hard for Ye Fan.

“Okay, is everyone here? Then send the food,” said Granny. Dishes were then sent to the dining table.

The banquet officially commenced.

“Qianqian, I recall you liked papaya porridge the most. Shall I get you some?” asked Ma Ming-Bo as he reached out and helped Su Qian scoop some rice.

Then Su Qian replied, “No, I’ll pass. my boyfriend will help me get some. Right, Ye Fan?”

Su Qian kicked Ye Fan from under the table

when he didn't respond and glared hard at him.

Ye Fan scooped Su Qian a bowl of rice reluctantly.

Su Qian was almost going to die of fury when she caught sight of this!

Darn!

Was she that loathsome?

Although Su Qian didn't fancy Ye Fan, women were competitive at heart.

Ye Fan was always thoughtful whenever he dined with Qiu Mu-Cheng. He would get her food and rice and was super considerate.

But this scoundrel couldn't be bothered with Su Qian, and it undoubtedly made her feel defeated.

It was the first time Su Qian lost confidence in her charm.

The banquet continued.

Ma Ming-Bo kept chatting with Su Qian every now and then.

But Su Qian was clearly unhappy.

Each time Ma Ming-Bo asked Su Qian a question, she turned to ask Ye Fan instead.

"Fan, what do you think?"

"I don't know either. Let me ask Fan."

"Fan..."

Su Qian kept calling Ye Fan, 'Fan', left and right, and appeared obedient to him.

Although Ma Ming-Bo kept up a calm façade, there was already a look of hostility and coldness when he made eye contact with Ye Fan.

Since all Su Qian cared about was Ye Fan, Ma Ming-Bo didn't make things difficult for himself by continuing to win over Su Qian.

He knew women well. The more he fawned over them, the less they fancied you.

It would be wiser to demonstrate how outstanding he was.



As the saying goes, if he was noble and upright, he would win favor without even trying.

He was confident that if he was brilliant enough, there was no way Su Qian wouldn't fall for him.

Just then, Granny happened to gaze over and looked at Ma Ming-Bo and smiled delightedly.

"Ming-Bo, did you come by yourself? Did your parents come too? I heard the Feast of the Sea and Sky is happening in a couple of days. Since the Ma family is one of the most influential families in Nanquan, you must have gotten invited, right?" asked Granny as she smiled.

"Granny, we did get invited. But my Dad is too busy with the company and can only arrive on New Year's Day. I was too eager to see you, so I came a couple of days sooner," said Ma Ming-Bo. His words pleased Granny even more immensely.

"The Ma family is more highly respected. The Su family can only forcibly make it into the ranks of an elite family because we are in Yunzhou, but we aren't good enough to attend the Feast of the Sea and Sky. Qianqian, don't you get it? If you are looking

for a husband, you should find someone like Ming-Bo. Then you can get to meet the people standing at the pinnacle of this society," said Old Mrs Su profoundly.

Then the old lady looked at Ye Fan and said, "Oh yes. You're Ye Fan, right? I haven't asked what your parents do for a living? Where are you working now?"

Su Qian's face turned pale. She hurriedly interrupted without waiting for Ye Fan to reply, "Granny, Ye Fan's parents run a business overseas, so they are barely home. Dad offered Ye Fan a \$1 million paycheck and headhunted him from my best friend's company to be Yuanshan Group's senior appraiser."

"What? Just \$1 million? Qianqian, I heard Mum say that Ming-Bo makes over \$100 million a year. Isn't he too far off in comparison?" blurted Su Qian's younger cousin.

Su Qian glared at her and said, "Just eat your food. The adults are having a conversation, and you shouldn't interrupt."

Su Qian's younger cousin swiftly shut up.

The corners of Ma Ming-Bo's lips curved upwards uncontrollably.

At first, he thought the man whom Su Qian favored must be a talent, but he ended up being nothing.

"Fan, does your family run a business too? What business are you in? Mind sharing more? Maybe I can have the chance to learn from you," said Ma Ming-Bo as he smiled ambiguously in an instant. He seemed to detect something amiss from Su Qian's reaction.

"Erm...Fan's family is..." said Su Qian, who was about to help cover up for Ye Fan.

"Qianqian, why are you interrupting? Can't your boyfriend talk on his own?" said Old Mrs Su as she reprimanded Su Qian.

Then Su Qian shut up but kept looking at Ye Fan.

She was clearly hinting Ye Fan to come up with a good story.

But Ye Fan ignored her and calmly replied, "I'm afraid I have to disappoint you. My Mum doesn't own a business. She's just a simple farmer."

What?

A farmer?

Everyone was shocked.

Su Yuan-Shan's face twitched.

Su Qian held her forehead.

It was all over now.

Sure enough, Su Qian's younger cousin said angrily, "Doesn't that make him a farmer? Qianqian, how could you date a farmer? It's embarrassing."

But Old Mrs Su was furious. Then she quickly asked Su Yuan-Shan, "Yuan-Shan, what's going on? How can you let Qianqian marry him? This is nonsense!"

Su Yuan-Shan instantly said bitterly in a deep voice, "Mum, the family we're born into doesn't mean anything, it's good enough as long as Ye Fan is talented. Even the famous Zhuge Liang was once a farmer, and the founding Emperor of the Ming Dynasty had a lowly background. But didn't they end up attaining unsurpassable power?"

"Enough. Stop trying to fool me. In the history of China, how many Zhuge Liangs were there? How many commoners became emperor?" interrupted Old Mrs Su furiously in a cold voice. "Do you think this man here is ordained by heaven and is a true dragon?"

Even though Su Yuan-Shan was the head of the Su family, he hung his head in silence after getting reprimanded by his mother.

Ma Ming-Bo noticed how tense the atmosphere was getting over dinner, so he smiled and said, "Granny, why get angry while we are having a wonderful dinner? Qianqian is still young and inexperienced, so it's completely normal that she got fooled. I was once her age too, so I know she will learn in time. From this perspective, isn't it a good lesson? Also, Uncle Su was right too. Maybe Ye Fan is a genuinely rare talent? No matter what, you should take care of your health and not get upset. You can't rush affairs of the heart. We have to take things a step at a time."

Ma Ming-Bo sounded so well-mannered that it left everyone in the Su family deeply impressed.

Old Mrs Su sighed and applauded him, "Just look at Ming-Bo. He has the true bearing of a man from a rich and powerful family. He is extraordinarily broad-minded and has integrity."

"Qianqian, I don't ask for you to marry into a rich and powerful family for the sake of their background. What I like about them is their refinement. Just compare your pauper from

the countryside and Ming-Bo. Although it is just a family dinner, it's still considered an official event to them. You just have to look at how Ming-Bo and the pauper are dressed to see the yawning chasm between them," continued Old Mrs Su deeply while she praised one of them and belittled the other.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Old Mrs Su kept lecturing Su Qian.

But Ma Ming-Bo laughed gently and said, "Granny, why are you talking about this again? Why don't we talk about something else? Granny, next year I will get posted to Yunzhou. We are planning to expand our operations into Yunzhou. Since it means I can get to see you more often, I volunteered to run the Yunzhou branch office. When the time comes, I can see you and Qianqian more easily."

"Oh, really? That's fantastic," said Old Mrs Su. She was instantly delighted to know that Ma Ming-Bo was getting posted to Yunzhou.

Then Ma Ming-Bo and Su Qian could see each other more often, and it would undoubtedly help improve their relationship.

"Have you found a place to stay? If you can't find anywhere good, I'll get Yuan-Shan to help," said Old Mrs Su concernedly.

Ma Ming-Bo shook his head and replied, "Granny, I'm good. I bought a place at the foot of Mount Yunding, Wangyun Villa."

What?

"Wangyun Villa?"

"That's one of the best villa estates in Yunzhou."

"A single bungalow there is worth at least \$200 or \$300 million, right?"

"It's second only to Mount Yunding Villa in opulence, right?"

"Ming-Bo is really loaded."

Everyone in the Su family got excited when they heard he purchased a house at Wangyun Villa Estate.

Su Qian's younger cousin shouted out loud straight away in envy.

Although Yuanshan Group was worth a market value of nearly \$100 million, it was merely what the market fetched and was in fact an overstatement.

In any case, it was impossible for the Su family to buy a villa worth a few hundred million.

"\$300 million?" asked Ma Ming-Bo as he shook his head, "That was its previous price. It's increased a lot more by now, so the cheapest unit fetches \$500 million."

Despite Ma Ming-Bo's nonchalant tone,



everyone was shocked to hear the market price.

“At the foot of Mount Yunding? Doesn’t that mean you will live below Mr Chu and be neighbors?”

When Mr Chu bought the entire Mount Yunding scenic zone for \$50 billion, the news shook Yunzhou to its core.

Old Mrs Su naturally knew about it.

She was even more surprised to hear that Wangyun Villa was located directly below Mount Yunding Villa.

Ma Ming-Bo proudly smiled as he nodded and replied, “Yes, Granny. Everyone wants to be neighbors with Mr Chu, so the Wangyun Villa price soared like crazy. I only managed to get my hands on this unit because of my connections. I just got the bungalow a few days ago, and most of my furniture is here. If Granny wants to see it, I can take you there tonight. Maybe we might even bump into Mr Chu?”

“Yes yes! Ming-Bo, I want to see it,” begged Su Qian’s younger cousin as she ran over before Old Mrs Su could reply.

Old Mrs Su smiled and said, “Alright then, if

you want to go, we can go after dinner with Ming-Bo. The youngsters especially have to go and see how you compare to Ming-Bo. In the future, all of you must try to be as outstanding as Ming-Bo!"

Old Mrs Su's laughter echoed through the hall.

After Old Mrs Su agreed to let them visit Wangyun Villa, the atmosphere clearly became more lively.

The Su family chatted nonstop and kept asking after Ma Ming-Bo and fawning over him.

Only Ye Fan was particularly quiet in contrast.

Only Su Yuan-Shan spoke to Ye Fan every now and then. The rest of the table seemed to be giving Ye Fan the cold shoulder, so no one talked to him.

He looked so lonely!

The sight of this made Ma Ming-Bo even smugger in his heart. There was a faint look of being the winner in his eyes when he looked at Ye Fan now.

The other Su family members glanced at Ye

Fan every now and then only to shake their heads in contempt.

He was merely a toad lusting after Su Qian!

Now he must be feeling embarrassed.

The Su family members looked at him pitifully.

But Ye Fan didn't feel as dramatic as them in his heart.

He just kept his head down to drink tea and finished dinner quietly without uttering a word.

Ye Fan treated this affair as a business right from the beginning.

After the banquet, he would have nothing to do with these people at the dining table.

It was just a bunch of unrelated people. So why would Ye Fan care about their opinion of him?

Since he was busy enough, there was no point wasting his emotion and energy on these insignificant people.

The Su family banquet came to a close after everyone had their fill of food and drink.

After the banquet ended, many Su family members prepared to visit Ma Ming-Bo's bungalow at Wangyun Villa.

Ye Fan naturally prepared to leave.

After all, the show was over, so there was no sense for Ye Fan to linger.

"Ye Fan, are you leaving? Aren't you going over to Wangyun Villa for a look? If we're in luck, we can even bump into Mr Chu," said Su Yuan-Shan.

Su Yuan-Shan felt very guilty towards Ye Fan for the other Su family members' contempt.

After all, Su Yuan-Shan was the one who invited Ye Fan over to help, but Ye Fan ended up getting insulted, so Su Yuan-Shan couldn't help feeling guilty.

Ye Fan shook his head and replied, "No, thanks. Uncle Su, I'm busy, so I'm heading off."

"Alright. Since you insist on leaving, then I won't keep you. Liu, send Ye Fan back," said Su Yuan-Shan before ordering the chauffeur to send Fan home.

Then that younger cousin of Su Qian's came walking over and told Ye Fan with disdain,

"Hey you over there. Granny wants to see you."

"How can you speak so rudely to him. Call him your brother-in-law!" shouted Su Yuan-Shan angrily the moment he heard her.

Su Qian's younger cousin stuck her tongue out before taking off.

She turned to say as she ran, "Hurry up. Granny's waiting to see you."

But Ye Fan frowned.

What could Old Mrs Su need from him?

Ye Fan was reluctant to go from the bottom of his heart.

After all, he only agreed to help Su Yuan-Shan put on an act at the banquet for one night. Did he have to put on another show now?

Su Yuan-Shan bitterly smiled as he said deeply, "Just act one more time. I will return you the favor. When you go over, just listen to her and answer whatever she asks. Don't worry, Mom has a bad temper, but she doesn't put youngsters in a spot. Just remember not to argue with her. As for the rest, I will take care of it."

Ye Fan rolled his eyes as he said to Su Yuan-Shan, "Fine, this is the last time. I'm leaving after I finish chatting with Granny. No one can make me stay."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan ended up going over to see Old Mrs Su.

It was a lovely night with the moon glowing softly in the courtyard.

A slightly cold night breeze blew gently.

Old Mrs Su was standing by a small fish pond feeding the fish when Ye Fan arrived.

Old Mrs Su seemed to have caught Ye Fan's footsteps approaching while she fed the fish, so she said softly, "You're here."

Ye Fan didn't detect any emotion in her soft, calm voice.

She just seemed like any elderly person as she chatted casually with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan didn't say much. He merely nodded and acknowledged her before standing there to look into the fishpond too. Gold carp splashed around happily in the pond and made ripples form on its surface while the moon reflected on it.

Old Mrs Su ignored him, but Ye Fan didn't take the initiative to break the silence.

It seemed somewhat rude, but so what?

Since Old Mrs Su was unrelated to him, there was no sense for Ye Fan to lower himself and fawn over her.

After a while, Old Mrs Su kept feeding the fish as though there was nothing else on her mind, so Ye Fan attempted to leave.

He didn't have time to waste here.

But Ye Fan's actions undoubtedly made Old Mrs Su frown.

Old Mrs Su was highly respected in the Su family, so she was accustomed to people asking after her and ingratiating themselves.

She didn't expect this young man before her to have such arrogance.

He completely ignored her when she didn't speak to him.

So Old Mrs Su undoubtedly found Ye Fan arrogant and disrespectful.

Despite her displeasure, Old Mrs Su didn't show it.

Just as Ye Fan prepared to leave, the old lady suddenly broke the silence.

"See that red fish over there? Isn't it pretty?"



asked Old Mrs Su eventually.

She didn't turn back to look at Ye Fan when she spoke and kept her back facing him.

So it sounded as though she was talking to herself.

Ye Fan looked into the pond as well out of courtesy. Sure enough, he spotted an unusual looking ornamental fish with red, white, and yellow stripes, which looked exquisite.

"Yes, it's pretty," replied Ye Fan casually.

"Do you know what fish it is?" asked Old Mrs Su again. She seemed certain that Ye Fan was clueless, so she continued without waiting for his reply, "It's called a peppermint angelfish and also known as the gentleman fairy fish. The red, white, and yellow stripes make it look like a fairy. It's a rare fish, and barely any get caught each year. This is probably the only one in Yunzhou. Since you are neither rich nor powerful and come from a poor background, it's normal that you don't know."

Ye Fan frowned when he heard her. He sat on a stone stool without replying.

He wanted to find out what Old Mrs Su could

want from him.

But shortly after Ye Fan sat down, Old Mrs Su laughed softly and asked again, "Do you know what the stone stool you're sitting on is made of? It's top jade from Yunnan! Only 50 kilograms are produced each year. As far as I know, only Chen Ao from Jiangdong, Master Lei from Jingzhou, and Master Li Er from Yunzhou have this jade at home. We only managed to buy this one by taking the backdoor. Even among the elite, this jade is rare, so it is even rarer among the commoners."

Old Mrs Su laughed as she spoke.

But Ye Fan frowned even harder.

He suddenly got up from the expensive stone stool she mentioned and asked deeply, "Did you ask me over just to say this?"

Old Mrs Su shook her head and sighed, "You are a man of lowly birth, so you are inexperienced and have a lousy temperament. I have already said so much. Do you still not know what I'm driving at? Don't you understand the distance that lays between you and my granddaughter, Qianqian?"

Old Mrs Su's breathing quickened, and she was clearly agitated and displeased.

"The Su family is an influential family. All the treasures you have seen in your life are simply common daily objects in the household. Qianqian even grew up playing around this rare Yunnan jade, which you have never heard of. Despite the rarity of this peppermint angelfish, Qianqian is already sick of it. Regardless of experience, knowledge, and habits, the gulf between you and Qianqian spans as far as heaven and earth."

"We are from different worlds, so I hope you can see the truth and not overestimate yourself. Don't covet what you can't get. The story of the cowherd and the weaver exists only in legends. Otherwise, you will end up hurting both you and Qianqian! Break up with her after this and stop harassing my granddaughter. You and Qianqian are ill-suited. She deserves a better man," said Old Mrs Su with a slightly cold voice, which was intensely contemptuous and arrogant.

She sounded so lofty that even the fish in the pond got so terrified that they swam to the bottom of the pond.

Ye Fan instantly laughed as he said, "Someone better? It seems Old Mrs Su is

talking about Ma Ming-Bo from the Ma family.”

“Isn't it true?” said Old Mrs Su as she frowned even more deeply, “In terms of knowledge, Ming-Bo is from a rich and powerful family, so his knowledge and refinement is comparable to Qianqian's. In terms of talent, he is outstanding even at such a young age. He can stand on his own two feet and help manage billions in assets when he is only 30 years old. In terms of finances, he spent a few hundred million on a villa in Wangyun Villa and lives at the foot of Mount Yunding, and is neighbors with Mr Chu. But what about you? You are a poor farmer who comes from a humble family. You are an absolute commoner with no talent. What can you offer Qianqian? How can you compare with Ming-Bo?”

Old Mrs Su was truly infuriated.

She didn't think that Ye Fan would still refuse to give up, so she even compared him to Ma Ming-Bo.

How could a poor country like Ye Fan compare with Ma Ming-Bo?

How could he compare?

He was asking for insult and would only be

made a laughingstock.

"Ha...Haha!" laughed Ye Fan suddenly when Old Mrs Su got angry.

His resounding laughter reverberated through the halls. It was as though he had heard the funniest joke ever.

"What are you laughing about? What right do you have to laugh?" said Old Mrs Su even more angrily. Ye Fan's laughter made her feel as though he found her a joke.

"What am I laughing about? I am laughing at your ignorance, fearlessness, and blindness! No matter what you say, you are simply self-righteous! You have no clue that I'm uninterested in your so-called ravishing granddaughter, Su Qian! You have no clue that the man you so favor, Ma Ming-Bo, is nothing but an ant to me! You have no idea who on earth is standing before you."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan spoke nonstop and his words came off sounding like a roll of thunder in the night.

Ye Fan's voice was biting cold while his face was imposing.

His imposing and angry voice kept echoing through the Su residence, "So what if he's born into a rich family? So what if they have billions in assets? Even the tycoons of Yanjing lay beneath my feet, so what is one puny Ma family? I can come and go as I please in Mount Yunding Villa. The Wangyun Villa is worth a few hundred million, but it's nothing but a joke to me. How can a frog in the well know anything about the ocean? What would an old geezer halfway into her grave know about my ability? Instead, you should count your lucky stars that you are old. Or else I could have cut off your head simply for the insults you hurled on me today!"

**BOOM!**

Ye Fan's angry shout exploded by Old Mrs Su's ears. It felt as though she was struck by lightning, and it left her ears ringing.

He unleashed resounding and imposing words into the world.

A biting cold gust of wind swept across the Su residence's courtyard as Ye Fan shouted.

A ripple emerged on the pond surface as the leaves rustled in the wind!

Ye Fan's words and demeanor were awestriking.

It sounded as though a formidable sword was unsheathed, and it was giving off a threatening glow!

All her life, Old Mrs Su had never met anyone with such a demeanor.

Her face turned ghastly pale and became as white as a sheet of paper when she heard Ye Fan's furious words.

She opened her eyes wide in shock and retreated several steps in terror.

In the end, she sat slumping on the stone stool.

"You...You..."

"How...how dare you?!"

Old Mrs Su shouted in panic. She didn't expect this penniless farmer to speak with

such audacity.

But Ye Fan couldn't be bothered with her. After he was done, he immediately turned to leave.

All Old Mrs Su could see was his skinny and frosty back view.

"Ye Fan, what happened?"

"What happened?"

"Ye Fan?"

The commotion started the Su family members.

They were getting ready to head out to visit Wangyun Villa but hurried over to the courtyard quickly out of concern.

All they saw was Ye Fan leaving in a fury, so they all stopped to ask him.

But Ye Fan turned a deaf ear on Su Yuan-Shan's and Su Qian's shouts.

His skinny silhouette quickly disappeared into the night.

Ye Fan's unusual behavior made Su Yuan-Shan even more worried, so he hurried over



into the courtyard to check on Old Mrs Su.

"Granny!"

"Old Mrs Su!"

"Mum!"

"Are you okay?"

"What happened?"

All the Su family members swarmed over. When they spotted how pale and frightened Old Mrs Su was, they all asked after her worriedly.

"Granny, say something. You are scaring us!"

Fear still lingered in Old Mrs Su's heart as she sat there panting uncontrollably.

She was gasping breathlessly.

And she had clearly suffered quite a shock.

A long while later, Old Mrs Su finally gathered her thoughts and shouted.

"He's so arrogant, cocky, disrespectful, and treacherous! He's insane! He's simply insane! You can't marry scum like him. Su Qian, if you insist on marrying him, then I will

knock my head and kill myself on this altar on the day of your wedding!" yelled Old Mrs Su ferociously.

Ye Fan's actions had clearly triggered Old Mrs Su.

She didn't expect a lowly country bumpkin with no background would have the audacity to be so rude to her.

"How dare scum like him even think about marrying my granddaughter? He can dream on! Even if I die, I will never agree to this marriage. I want him to regret for the rest of his life for his arrogance!" shouted Old Mrs Su furiously as she said threatening words about Ye Fan.

The corners of Su Qian and Su Yuan-Shan's eyes twitched when they heard her, and they felt uneasy in their hearts.

Ye Fan came to the Su residence tonight to help put on a show for Su Qian.

He didn't fancy her granddaughter at all and didn't want to marry her to begin with.

So Old Mrs Su's words were simply one-sided.

Why would Ye Fan have any regrets?

But Su Yuan-Shan only dared to say this in his heart and didn't have the guts to say it aloud.

Old Mrs Su was furious. If he fanned the flames now, Old Mrs Su would probably get a fit.

"Qianqian, just look at what your wonderful boyfriend has done?"

"Look at how angry he made Granny!"

"Hurry up and apologize to Granny!"

"Yes, Qianqian! You can't go on being willful in the future."

"We are doing this for your own good."

"Ye Fan is a poor farmer, so he's only dating you for the Su family's money."

"That toad is just lusting after you. He's really overestimated himself."

"I didn't like him at the get-go."

"Listen to your Granny and break up with him tonight. Then cut off all ties with that pauper. Stop agitating Granny."

Everyone in the family kept chiming in and

kept convincing her to break up with Ye Fan.

Su Qian's face turned pale. Other than nodding, there was nothing else she could do.

After everyone comforted Old Mrs Su, she finally calmed down.

"Enough, Granny. There's no sense in getting angry with a disgusting guy like Ye Fan. It's not worth falling ill because of him. Why don't we go over to my new place for a look instead? I have an indoor hot spring, and you can enjoy Mount Yunding's scenery from the rooftop. It's better for you to relax, right?" said Ma Ming-Bo as he stepped forward to comfort her thoughtfully.

"You can't let Ming-Bo's thoughtfulness go to waste, right?"

"What if we have the honor of bumping into Mr Chu?"

In the end, after everyone convinced Old Mrs Su, she gave in. They headed off to Mount Yunding's Wangyun Villa district.

Meanwhile, on the streets of Yunzhou. A brand new Maybach S680 was driving along while its rear lights looked like a demon's tail as it left a long and beautiful trail in the

night.

Ye Fan sat quietly in the car and rested.

After Ye Fan left the Su residence, he received a call from Wang Li-Li.

Since the car was fixed, she called to ask Ye Fan where she should send it.

So Ye Fan asked her to just come over and pick him up.

“Boss, are we really heading to Mount Yunding Villa? That’s the peak of Yunzhou and the most expensive district in town. Even multi-billionaires might not have the right to enter,” asked Wang Li-Li softly with worry.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!