

Ye Fan's second uncle, Ye Ya, finally got to the scene of the accident.

Ye Ya was thrown very far behind when Ye Tian sped ahead.

But Ye Ya finally caught up with them.

"Sigh. I don't even want to talk about it," replied Ye Tian with a darkened expression. Then he briefly described the situation to Ye Ya.

What?

"He asked to you compensate \$200,000? Tian, don't give it to him. He's scamming you! Isn't it just a rear collision? It doesn't sound serious to me. He probably only blew a couple of rear lights. No matter how posh the car is, it usually costs \$50,000 to \$60,000 at worst. Even \$100,000 is too much. How can he ask you to pay \$200,000? He's treating you like some sucker! Tian, listen. I know a lot about cars, and you should pay \$60,000 at most. If he is reluctant to accept the offer, we can call the cops and get the traffic police to determine the damages," persuade Ye Ya as he shared his opinion with Ye Tian.

Ye Tian was shocked as he said, "Ya, are you sure?"

"It's an expensive car. Are you sure the damages shouldn't go above \$60,000?" asked Ye Tian yet again.

\$200,000 was not a small sum. If Lei Ao-Ting was out to deceive them, Ye Tian certainly didn't want to sit around and just let someone cheat him of his money, even if it was a Lei family member.

After all, Lei Ao-Ting had to be reasonable with his demands.

If he demanded \$200,000 for a \$60,000 damage, he was clearly out to cheat them.

Despite the fury in Ye Tian's heart, he asked Ye Ya once again to be sure.

"Tian, I'm serious! I'm a car expert. We are being generous by just paying him \$50,000. Listen, offer him \$60,000! If he disagrees, we can call the traffic police and get a third party to verify the cost of repair. That would make things even fairer, and no one will have any complaints," replied Ye Ya as he patted his chest and assured his older brother.

Ye Tian found that Ye Ya made sense, so he turned to look at Lei Ao-Ting and wanted to make a new offer.

But Lei Ao-Ting chuckled and interrupted,

“What? Do you feel that I’m taking advantage of you by asking for \$200,000? In that case, let’s do as your younger brother suggested and call the cops, so a third party can determine damages. I won’t make a peep about how much the police says you are liable to pay later.”

Lei Ao-Ting was swift to agree to Ye Ya’s suggestion.

Ye Tian instantly smiled and explained, “Young Master Lei, you misunderstand. It’s not that I don’t trust you. I don’t want you to suffer losses, so I promise to pay every dime the traffic police decide on. I, Ye Tian, won’t shortchange Young Master Lei!”

Ye Tian was very tactful.

The traffic police arrived shortly, along with a car mechanic.

The car mechanic glanced at the damage briefly before scrutinizing the condition of its engine and interior.

“How is it? Roughly how much will repairs cost?” asked Ye Tian.

The car mechanic paused and replied, “This car is a limited edition model, so regardless of its paint job and parts, all materials have

to be ordered from abroad.”

“No, don’t get into all the nitty-gritty details here. Just tell us roughly how much it will cost,” interrupted Ye Ya right away.

The car mechanic made an estimation and raised his palm to reply, “Roughly this much!”

“Haha! Tian, what did I tell you? I said repairs would cost \$50,000 at worst! I’ve been dabbling in cars all my life, so I know best!” bragged Ye Ya smugly when he saw the car mechanic hold up five fingers.

But the car mechanic rolled his eyes and continued, “It’s \$500,000.”

What?

“\$5...\$500,000?” asked Ye Tian in shock as his mind went blank with a rumble.

Ye Ya stood dumbstruck and stared straight like he had seen a ghost.

“Are you nuts? It was just a minor rear collision! How could it bloody cost \$500,000? That’s a load of bullshit!” shrieked Ye Ya hysterically.

“Don’t believe me? I don’t even know either

of you, so why would I help him deceive you? You can always call someone who knows more about Bentleys over to judge," said the car mechanic coldly as he smoked.

"But..."

"Enough. Quit yapping!" scolded Ye Tian right away before Ye Ya uttered a word.

This father and son certainly shared the same DNA and were both incompetent bunglers.

Ye Tian felt Ye Ya and Ye Jian had gotten him into huge trouble this time!

After Ye Tian cursed Ye Ya, he turned to look at Lei Ao-Ting and smiled as he said, "Young Master Lei, can I pay the \$200,000 tomorrow?"

"Hmmm? Who said it was \$200,000? The car mechanic said it was \$500,000! Remember, it's \$500,000 and not a dime less. Or else, you can't bear the consequences of defaulting payment," said Lei Ao-Ting as he laughed coldly and gave Ye Tian his bank account number.

Lei Ao-Ting's subordinates already drove over and stayed behind to help handle the traffic accident's aftermath.

Lei Ao-Ting got into another car and drove off into the wind with Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing.

Ye Tian was left behind with a look of desperation on his face.

It started out as \$200,000 in damages, but now it had escalated to \$500,000!

Ye Tian was overwhelmed with remorse.

"Don't be sad, Tian! It's just \$500,000! Money is just a material matter. You can always earn it back later," comforted Ye Ya.

"Yes, Ya. You're absolutely right. Since money is just a material thing, I will pay \$200,000, and you will fork out the remaining \$300,000!"

"W-what?" asked Ye Ya as he stared at Ye Tian, "Tian, what are you saying? Why should I pay since you were the one who got into a traffic accident?"

"How can you have the cheek to ask? If you didn't try to act smart, would I have to end up paying \$500,000 for repairs? Wasn't it all your fault?" scolded Ye Tian as he gnashed his teeth. He was dying to kick his little brother and nephew to death in his heart.

Ye Tian and Ye Ya got into an argument in broad daylight.

Those brothers would have probably gotten into a fistfight if Dong Mei didn't stop them!

Ye Fan had no idea what was happening behind him.

But Ye Fan would show no pity even if he found out.

The Ye family had only themselves to blame.

If his uncles were loyal to Ye Fan, he would have helped. Lei Ao-Ting wouldn't have dared to ask for a penny if Ye Fan asked.

But since they turned out to be heartless, they couldn't blame Ye Fan for his actions.

Lei Ao-Ting drove Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing around the city all morning to sightsee.

They went up Jingzhou's ancient city walls to see the frozen lakes and rivers outside the city and went up the mountain to ski.

Lei Ao-Ting brought Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing for lunch at noon.

"Mr Chu, I will take you both horseback riding in the afternoon. Then we will go to a

hot springs golf course at night. Before that, let's go eat. We'll head over to the restaurant in a moment. It's the best restaurant in Jingzhou and on par with Yunzhou's Haiyuan Restaurant. It's called Guangyue Restaurant!"



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"Wow, really? Guangyue Restaurant? That's the finest restaurant in Jingzhou! Ao-Ting, are you really taking us there for dinner?" asked Lu Wen-Jing. Since she grew up in Jingzhou, she had heard plenty about Guangyue Restaurant.

Lu Wen-Jing often heard her rich classmates bragging after they ate at Guangyue Restaurant, so Lu Wen-Jing was surprised to hear Lei Ao-Ting wanted to take them there.

Lei Ao-Ting looked at the sheer delight on Lu Wen-Jing's face. Then he shook his head and smiled as he replied, "Jingjing, you silly lass. Gaining Mr Chu's favor is far luckier than eating at Guangyue Restaurant. He can enter the best restaurant in Jingzhou or even Jiangdong with just a flick of his hand. You can just stick with him and enjoy a good life from now on."

Despite Lei Ao-Ting's gentle smile, he sounded somewhat envious.

He didn't know what dumb luck this little lass had struck to gain the favor of Mr Chu.

Mr Chu brought her everywhere he went!

Of course, Lei Ao-Ting was clueless that Ye Fan treated Lu Wen-Jing well mainly because of Qiu Mu-Cheng.

They got ready to head to Guangyue Restaurant as they chatted.

But before Ye Fan got into the car, he suddenly halted.

He turned to scour the place.

The place was filled with people walking in all directions.

Groups of friends were out for dinner while couples leaned against each other as they held hands and walked.

There was heavy traffic, and the streets were bustling with activity since the holidays were around the corner.

"Hmm? What's wrong, Mr Chu?" asked Lei Ao-Ting quizzically when he detected something amiss with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan shook his head and replied, "Nothing. Let's go."

He didn't linger after he failed to notice anything amiss. Then he followed Lei Ao-Ting up his car.

HUUUU!

The posh car cruised on the streets cutting

through the cold wind like a hot knife slicing butter.

No one noticed the burly silhouette which quietly appeared after Ye Fan and the others left.

He looked ahead and stood still momentarily before he walked into the crowd.

In front of Guangyue Restaurant.

A Volvo slowly pulled up at the entrance.

Ye Tian and the others got off the car when the car door opened.

They had more or less wrapped up matters surrounding the car accident. All they needed to do was to pay Lei Ao-Ting.

But now was not the time to deal with it.

They had made plans to meet Ye Yu-Yan's teacher, Lu Tian-He. Buying Lu Tian-He dinner was top on their list of priorities, and all other minor things could wait.

But Ye Tian still felt furious when he recalled the traffic accident.

"It's such an unlucky day! It started out as a good day at first. Since we are buying Yu-Yan's teacher dinner to thank him for grooming her, we could also take the chance to get closer to him. But we ended up getting in a traffic accident!" said Ye Tian as he sighed.

"Uncle Tian, it's all Ye Fan's fault! I think he was angry that we didn't give him a lift, so he deliberately got Lei Ao-Ting to speed and trigger you. He suddenly stopped so that you would collide into his rear and scammed your money. Ye Fan is so evil and scheming!" said Ye Jian furiously as he pushed all the blame on Ye Fan.

Ye Ya chimed in, "That's right. The brat was awful when he was a kid. Now that he's grown up, he's still the same. I think neither of us should pay the \$500,000. We should let Ye Fan cough it up instead!"

Ye Ya and his son kept speaking ill of Ye Fan. The more Ye Tian thought about it, the angrier he felt, and his expression was very nasty.

His displeasure towards Ye Fan intensified even further.

Regardless of whether Ye Fan plotted the traffic accident or not, Ye Tian was furious at

Ye Fan for turning a deaf ear and leaving his uncle to his own devices.

Dong Mei sighed and said, "I think we can't keep making things difficult for Ye Fan. I know you despised Fan since he was young and purposely kept a distance because you didn't want him to burden you down or harass you. But Fan is a proud and ambitious kid and might just succeed in the future. Or else, why would Young Master Lei befriend him?"

"Succeed my foot! He's just a live-in husband. How will he ever succeed? Young Master Lei must be blind to befriend the likes of him," sneered Ye Tian coldly.

"Enough. Stop bringing up these infuriating things. Let's go over to Guangyue Restaurant and meet up with Yu-Yan and the others," said Ye Tian as he brought everyone into the restaurant.

Ye Yu-Yan had gone to the hotel to pick up Lu Tian-He personally.

"Oh yes. Tian, I almost forgot to ask. Don't you need a membership to get into Guangyue Restaurant? Average folks are unable to make reservations. How did you do it?"

After entering the restaurant, Ye Ya and the others were overwhelmed by its sheer opulence. They wondered how Ye Tian managed to get them seats at the restaurant.

Ye Tian sipped some tea before replying smugly, "I asked someone to do it for me. Although I'm not famous in the city, I have good repute in Dongyang County. Even though it is hard to reserve a table at Guangyue Restaurant, the richest man in Dongyang County can still get one!"

Ye Ya and the others suddenly realized how he managed to get them a table.

"But I didn't think we could only get a subpar table in the main hall when the richest tycoon in Dongyang County helped us to get it. How big shot do you have to be in order to use the private rooms in here?" sighed Ye Ya softly.

Although they were inside Guangyue Restaurant, it was clearly the worst table in the place.

"Ya, do you want to dine in one of Guangyue Restaurant's private rooms? You really have wild dreams here! I heard you need to be worth at least a billion in order to enter one. Only people like Master Lei San and the

Jingzhou mayor can use the VVIP rooms on Guangyue Restaurant's top floor. We might have a name in the county, but in the city, we are considered nothing. If I can get to sit at the pinnacle of Guangyue Restaurant and dine with the likes of Master Lei San in my lifetime, it's worth dying for!" said Ye Tian in an envious tone as he sighed.

All men wanted in life was status and women.

Ye Tian was a mere human, so he couldn't help having such thoughts.

"Enough. Stop dreaming. Yu-Yan is at the door. Let's go over to greet them," said Dong Mei as she interrupted Ye Tian's daydreams.

Then the Ye family quickly got up and headed out.

But...



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