

"Do you a favor?" asked Lei Ao-Ting as he instantly laughed when he heard Ye Tian.

"Who do you think you are? How can you have the cheek to ask me for a favor? I tell you, there's no wriggling out of this today! You must compensate me with a new car! Since you were the one who caused trouble, you have to suffer the consequences!" said Lei Ao-Ting as his cold voice echoed through the air. Despite the mere few lines he said, it sounded like a death sentence to Ye Tian's family.

Ye Tian's face instantly turned pale as he went into shock. He almost wanted to kick Ye Jian to death.

If Ye Jian hadn't instigated him, he wouldn't have driven so quickly and end up causing such huge trouble!

Dong Mei instantly lost all hope too. She couldn't help but blame Ye Tian. Why did he have to show off by speeding while he was on the road?

But this wasn't the time for Dong Mei to gripe. Instead, she looked at Ye Tian and said sadly, "Hurry up and come up with something. If you aren't important enough, do you know anyone important enough in your circles to help intercede?"

As the saying went, if they could find the right man, they could tackle this problem more effectively.

Ye Tian could only try to find someone acquainted with the Lei family or more influential than them to intercede as a middle-man.

Or else, Ye Tian's family would have to sell everything they owned to buy Lei Ao-Tian a new Bentley if he was serious about it.

"You make it sound so easy. Those people we know might seem like big shots to average folk, but they can't compare to the Lei family. They are useless to us now," said Ye Tian bitterly while he sighed.

Those friends of Ye Tian might be influential in Dongyang County, but they had absolutely no weight in the city.

Since the Lei family didn't care about Ye Tian, why would they care about his peers?

"Oh yes. Get Yu-Yan to call her teacher. The Lei family might be more afraid of her teacher," said Ye Tian as he recalled his daughter's teacher amid the panic.

But Ye Yu-Yan shook her head and replied, "Dad, my teacher just got to Jingzhou, so

he's on unfamiliar territory here. Since barely anyone knows of his prestige yet, he probably won't be much use here."

"Yu-Yan, why don't you give it a shot? What if it works? Otherwise, our family has to shoulder a \$5 million debt," said Ye Tian sadly.

Considering how much trouble her father was in, Ye Yu-Yan helplessly called her teacher.

After Lu Tian-He learned of their predicament, he thought he was unlikely to be of any use and replied, "Yu-Yan, I have never spoken to anyone from the Lei family, so I probably won't be any help but I will do my best to intercede. Hand the phone over to him."

Then Ye Yu-Yan handed her phone to Lei Ao-Ting.

"What? Did you find someone to help you plead for mercy? Let's see what kind of big shot you found?" sneered Lei Ao-Ting before he took the phone from her.

"Huh? Are you a major general from the army? And I am the bloody General Marshall from ancient times! How dare a nobody like you try to step forward and help him?"

shouted Lei Ao-Ting furiously.

Their last ray of hope was swiftly doused too.

"What now? Are we really paying him for a new car?" asked Dong Mei while she and her husband were in shock. Ye Jian kept up a guilty silence, but a thought suddenly crossed his mind.

Ye Jian walked over to Ye Tian and said, "Uncle Tian, I suddenly recalled that Ye Fan knows Young Master Lei. Ye Fan was able to escape unscathed after wreaking havoc at the Qin family's wedding because of Young Master Lei."

What?

"Are you talking about Ye Fan? You must be kidding! How could a live-in husband know someone like Young Master Lei?" asked Ye Tian as he swiftly glared in disbelief.

"Uncle Tian, it's true. Yu-Yan witnessed everything too. Ye Fan might have worked as the Lei family's bodyguard or something. You know how strong Ye Fan is. Since he's great at fighting, he probably used to be one of Young Master Lei's goons," continued Ye Jian.

Ye Yu-Yan nodded in agreement to back Ye Jian up.

“Like you said, even if they were acquainted, Ye Fan was probably just a servant in the Lei family. How could he help us? What bloody use is he to us?” said Ye Tian in disdain as he shook his head.

“Why don't you just try? What if it works?” persuaded Dong Mei from the side.

Out of sheer desperation, Ye Tian called his older sister, Ye Xi-Mei, to ask her for Ye Fan's phone number and called him.

After Ye Tian called for a long time, no one answered.

“This brat, I can't bloody rely on him when I need him the most! I'm not calling him anymore!” said Ye Tian with his face livid. He stopped placing any hopes on Ye Fan.

Instead, he continued begging Lei Ao-Ting.

“Young Master Lei, that's an impossible feat for us! We can't afford to buy a \$5 million car even if we sold everything we own. Tell me, what would it take for you to let us off?” implored Ye Tian tragically.

“I might just let you off. I told you, there's a

big shot sitting in my car. It's no big deal wrecking my car, compared to the shock you gave him. If he forgives you, I won't make things hard on you and just lower the damages, so you don't have to buy me a brand new car," said Lei Ao-Ting slowly.

Ye Tian and the others were instantly overjoyed to hear this. They felt like drowning men holding onto their last ray of hope.

They stepped forward to apologize without hesitation.

"Sir, do you mind opening the car window?"

"We are so sorry about causing the accident and giving you such a shock, sir."

"I brought my family to apologize to you."

"Sir, I hope you can have the magnanimity to forgive us. Please help us by telling Young Master Lei to lower the damages."

Ye Tian and the others kept apologizing reverently.

The car window opened to reveal a young lady's mischievous smiling face.

"Hmm? You are..." said Ye Tian and the

others the moment they caught sight of Lu Wen-Jing.

Everyone stared fixedly at Lu Wen-Jing and saw Ye Fan sitting next to her.

"Oh my god! Ye Fan? It's you?!" shouted Ye Jian right away.

Ye Tian was both shocked and furious.

He didn't expect that the person he had been begging all this time was Ye Fan, whom they despised the most.

"Ye Fan, what are you doing here? Didn't you hear me calling you on the phone? Hurry up and get down from the car! Can't you see that your uncle has gotten into a traffic accident? How can you have the bloody heart to listen to music and sit in the car calmly? How could the likes of you be my nephew?" roared Ye Tian furiously.

Ye Tian was beside himself with fury.

Ye Fan hid in the car and watched Ye Tian make a laughingstock of himself while he anxiously begged for Lei Ao-Ting's mercy.

However, Ye Fan turned a deaf ear to Ye Tian's anger.

He motionlessly sat in the car in silence with his eyes tightly shut as though he were asleep.

Instead, Lu Wen-Jing craned her head out of the car window and said to Lei Ao-Ting, "Ao-Ting, what are you doing? Hurry up and chase those baddies away. They keep bullying Fan, so you can't let them off."

"Shut up, you stupid girl! What nonsense are you saying?" shouted Ye Tian angrily after Lu Wen-Jing spoke. He was so angry that he wanted to slap this girl for spouting nonsense.

But Lei Ao-Ting thought Ye Fan was the one who permitted Lu Wen-Jing to say this.

So Lei Ao-Ting acknowledged her.

Lei Ao-Ting walked over and stopped in front of Ye Tian and the others. He smiled coldly and said, "It seems you have failed to appease the big shot in my car. In that case, nothing more needs to be said. Get ready to pay for my new car. Of course, you can choose not to do it, but I think you must know what the consequences are for failing to repay a debt to the Lei family, right?" said

Lei Ao-Ting impatiently as he gave his final ultimatum.

"No, don't, Young Master Lei. It was an accident! The man in the car is my cousin, so we are all relatives here. This is Ye Fan's uncle. We are family," said Ye Jian hurriedly.

Although no one knew how Ye Fan and Lei Ao-Ting were related, judging from the fact Ye Fan was sitting in Lei Ao-Ting's car alone, Ye Jian reckoned they were close.

So if they wanted to survive this catastrophe, they probably had to count on Ye Fan.

What?

"Are you relatives?" asked Lei Ao-Ting. The moment Ye Jian said they were relatives, Lei Ao-Ting somewhat lost his cool.

He might be fearless of county leaders and military generals, but he had to be cautious about Ye Fan's relatives.

"Yes, Young Master Lei. Don't you remember seeing us at the Qin family's wedding recently? Why would we attend the wedding with him if we weren't relatives? If you don't believe me, you can ask Ye Fan," continued Ye Jian.

Then Ye Jian opened the car door and shouted to Ye Fan, "Fan, don't just sit there. Say something, will you?"

Ye Fan didn't utter a word.

"Fan, the Ye family has kindly put a roof over you and your mother's head all these years. It's time you repay your debt. Get over here and tell him you're my nephew," said Ye Tian deeply as he turned to look at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan remained silent.

He sat in the car quietly with his eyes closed without moving a muscle.

Ye Yu-Yan immediately blew up when she saw Ye Fan putting on airs.

"Ye Fan, how dare you put on airs? My father is your uncle. How can you treat an elder like that? Have you no manners?" scolded Ye Yu-Yan sternly, standing in front of the car.

Considering their family's prestige, she thought it was Ye Fan's honor to help them, and he ought to have offered it eagerly.

But Ye Yu-Yan didn't expect Ye Fan to turn a deaf ear to her father's words and acted like he hadn't seen or heard anything.

He didn't even bother to look, much less offer help.

Ye Yu-Yan always considered herself extraordinary, so Ye Fan's actions were deemed deeply insulting.

In the end, Lei Ao-Ting turned around to ask Ye Fan perplexedly, "Mr Chu, is this your cousin from your uncle's family?"

Lei Ao-Ting pointed at Ye Yu-Yan as he spoke.

Only then did Ye Fan raise his head and glance at Ye Yu-Yan indifferently.

"Humph. He still has some conscience," sneered Ye Tian when Ye Fan finally opened his eyes. They thought Ye Fan was finally going to help put in a good word.

Instead, Ye Fan unexpectedly shook his head at Lei Ao-Ting and replied, "She isn't my cousin. I, Ye Fan, never had a cousin in my life!"

"You..." Ye Yu-Yan's expression froze. She was so furious that she was on the brink of passing out.

Ye Tian and the others were astonished by Ye Fan's response. They didn't think this

would be the only answer they elicited from him.

"But she said you are relatives..." said Lei Ao-Ting cautiously.

"Relatives?" asked Ye Fan as he shook his head and smiled. "I told you, we're just strangers."

Ye Fan's deep voice slowly rang.

Ye Yu-Yan was instantly stunned.

The cold and solemn things Ye Fan said back at the Ye residence suddenly echoed in Ye Yu-Yan's ears.

Only now did Ye Yu-Yan realize how surprisingly lofty and unyielding this mediocre cousin of hers was!

"Strangers, you say? You have quite the courage! Don't regret saying this, Ye Fan! If you ever find yourself in dire straits and need to beg in the streets, don't come to me asking for help!" sneered Ye Yu-Yan coldly as her temper surged.

Her voice was brimming with rage.

But Ye Fan merely smiled and shook his head.

Lu Wen-Jing closed the car door, and the car window rolled up slowly. They were completely isolated from those people outside.

"Fan, don't take your cousin's words to heart. I know you're angry with us, but we're family, so no matter what you're upset with, we can settle it behind closed doors later. Please help us..."

Dong Mei rapped on the car window outside and begged Ye Fan.

Ye Fan immediately couldn't bring himself to refuse Dong Mei.

Although Ye Fan and his mother were often bullied in the Ye family all these years, his eldest uncle's wife often secretly helped them.

Ye Fan never once forgot the kindness and charity his eldest uncle's wife showed him and his mother.

After a long time, he finally sighed.

"Forget it. On account of Aunt Mei, I will help you this one time," said Ye Fan after he shook his head and sighed. He called Lei Ao-Ting over and told him to give them a small lesson and not to make things too hard for

them.

Since Ye Fan demanded it, Lei Ao-Ting didn't dare to contest the damages.

"Fine. Consider yourselves lucky! Since Mr Chu has helped put in a good word, I won't make things hard for you. I won't demand that you compensate for a brand new car and loss of time, but you were the one who ran into my car, so you have to pay for repairs. How about this? I won't ask for too much, and just \$200,000 will do."

"\$2...\$200,000?" asked Ye Tian. Although it was a lot less, he couldn't help feeling the pinch when he heard the number.

Since Lei Ao-Ting had no intention of lowering damages any further, Ye Tian decided to quit while he was ahead and accept his offer.

"Tian, what happened? Did you get into a traffic accident?"



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