

## Chapter 631

On the way back, Fade was the one behind the wheel.

Initially, Fade chatted with Quin for a while. But later, Quin barely spoke. Fade knew that his wife was not in a good mood, so he played some calming music quietly and then released a bit of his positive energy to help settle Quin's nerves.

Recently, Quin had been utterly exhausted. With a little of Fade's help, she leaned in her seat and fell asleep.

Seeing this, Fade's heart ached for her. He stopped the car by the road so he could carefully put his jacket over his wife. Then, he slowed down the speed of the car and drove as smoothly as possible.

Three hours later, the car finally reached Bay City at dusk.

The city was noisy, so Quin, who was sleeping soundly, woke up gradually.

She rubbed her eyes and looked out of the car window in a daze. Then, she muttered, "Have we arrived?"

Glancing at his wife's sleepy look, Fade couldn't help but feel that his wife was more adorable than usual. Smirking, he said, "We have just arrived at Bay City, and we'll reach downtown in about half an hour. You can take a nap first!"

Quin shook her head gently, pushing hair behind her ears. When she caught sight of the smile on Fade's face, she uttered, "Why are you smiling? Is there something on my face?"

Fade shook his head as he explained, "My dear, there's nothing on your face..."

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"Then what are you smiling at?" Quin asked, pursing her lips in confusion.

Fade deliberately said, "I didn't expect you to drool like a child while you were sleeping."

"Ah! What? That's impossible!" Quin gasped. She was surprised when she heard this, so she quickly covered her face with her hands.

Even though Quin usually looked like an icy-cold aloof woman, she was after all a young lady who cared about her image very much. When she heard that she was drooling while she slept, she was alarmed.

"Darling, didn't you know that? Look, there is still saliva at the corner of your mouth," Fade replied as he pointed at the corner of Quin's mouth.

"No, that's impossible!" Quin shook her head firmly, but she looked nervous. She still took a glance at the rearview mirror.

As a result, Quin could not help but sigh with relief after she saw herself in the mirror. She glared at Fade and scolded, "It's obvious that I didn't drool. Stop your nonsense!"

Fade chuckled when he looked at his wife's angry face. He reached out his hand and gently pinched Quin's cheek. Smilingly, he said, "Dear, I was joking with you. You really took it seriously."

"My wife is so beautiful. How could she possibly drool in her sleep?" Fade teased.

"Just joking with me?" Quin uttered when she heard what he said. She immediately glared at Fade with her dark eyes.

Then, she grabbed Fade's hand and bit it!

In an instant, Fade cried, "Dear, how could you bite me?"

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"You lied to me!" Quin gave Fade a glare. Then, she put his hand down and folded her arms across her chest, as she was irked. Seeing this, Fade could only apologise, "You're a good wife and I was wrong. I shouldn't have joked about this kind of thing. Please forgive me!"

"I am not forgiving you!" Quin grunted, turning her gaze towards the car window angrily.

Fade continued to plead, "Dear, if you are still angry, then bite me! You can bite me as much as you want."

Determined, Fade reached out his right hand, which was imprinted with a tooth print, towards Quin again.

Seeing this, Quin couldn't help but laugh. She slapped Fade's hand away and said grumpily, "Your hand is so hard that it almost hurt my teeth. I won't bite it!"

Fade retracted his right hand with a smile and said, "I knew it. My wife still loves me."

Hearing this, Quin blushed immediately and she turned her head away. "Who cares about you? I just feel sorry for my teeth," she muttered.

"Stop fooling around and drive carefully. It's getting late," Quin said.

"Yes, my dear!" Fade said with a smile. Then, he held the steering wheel with both hands and sped up.

But just as Fade sped up, suddenly, their ears pricked to the rumbling of a motorcycle behind Fade's car.

Then, with a whoosh, more than a dozen police motorcycles whizzed past Fade's car and rushed forward.

"What's going on with the traffic police?" Fade wondered as he was confused.

After the police cars drove past them, the cars stopped a little ahead of Fade and lined up in a row, blocking all of the four lanes



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of the road.

The car in front of Fade had to stop too.

Bewildered, Fade asked, "The road is blocked. What happened?"

Just as Fade was puzzled, a black Harley Davidson motorcycle roared and sped over. It rushed out obliquely and stopped in front of the Fade's car with a sudden halt.

As the bike came into Fade's sight, Fade was startled and he quickly slowed down his car.

Fortunately, he had just started to speed up, so his speed was not very high. In the end, the car managed to stop a meter away from the Harley Davidson motorcycle.

However, with such violent braking, Quin was caught off guard, and she fell forward. Fortunately, Quin had her seat belt on so she did not hit the window in front of her. However, it did not feel good.

When he saw this, Fade couldn't help but feel a surge of anger and his expression darkened.

He unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car, confronting the rider of the Harley Davidson bike.

But before he got out of the car, the rider of the Harley Davidson bike had already got off his motorcycle. He took off his helmet, revealing a head of messy hair. It was a young man in his mid-twenties. His name was Chuck.

Chuck walked angrily to stand by Fade's car, tapping the window a few times while he shouted, "Did you not see the traffic police just now? You almost hit me!"

Hearing this, Fade was even angrier. He opened the door and walked out of the car. He stared at Chuck and clarified, "Of course I

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saw the traffic police. I was slowing down."

"But then you suddenly rushed over. Don't you know that it's very dangerous?" Fade questioned.

Upon hearing this, Chuck was enraged so he yelled, "You almost hit me, boy. And now you're questioning me? Are you sick of living?"

Fade was unmoved by this threat. Firmly, he said, "Even if I hit you, it was because you violated traffic regulations."

"D\*mn it, you're stubborn," Chuck cursed. He was furious and was about to hit Fade with his fist.

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With his eyes narrowed, Fade threw a glance at the man. He snorted lightly and clenched his fists, preparing to fight back.

Just as Chuck was about to hit him, several guys on Harley Davidson motorcycles pulled over. The few young men had a similar messy hairstyle as Chuck did, and they walked over, "Chuck, Master Xu's motorcade is coming. Come and help. What are you doing there?"

Hearing the order, Chuck immediately withdrew his fist and shouted at the young man next to him, "I know. It won't affect Master Xu's business."

As Chuck spoke, he turned around and left. However, before he left, he did not forget to give Fade a glare and threatened, "Kid, I'll remember you. You'd better not stay in Bay City. Otherwise, you will end up being miserable."

Fade did not take the threat seriously at all. Instead, he looked ahead and frowned.

The young men walked forward and talked to a middle-aged cop, who looked like a police captain, after they had parked their motorcycles.

Then, several police officers and several of the young motorcyclists went to the cars that had stopped on the road, knocked on car windows, and growled at the drivers.

Immediately, many drivers complained as they were dissatisfied.

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"Why are you blocking the road?" a driver asked.

"Why do you want me to move my car? I'm driving according to the rules. What's wrong?" another driver whined.

"I have something urgent to deal with at home. Can you please let me through first?" another driver begged.

"This is a violation of the law. I want to lodge a complaint," one angry driver said.

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Some were threatening while some begged the police, but all to no avail.

Intimidated by the traffic police and the group of motorcyclists, the vehicles had to move slowly to clear the way.

Frowning, Fade whispered to himself, "Roadblock and clearing the road? Is it because of that random high-ranking political figure that is coming?"

Just as Fade muttered, a traffic police officer came over and instructed Fade, "Reverse your car and stop over there!"

Following the instructions of the traffic police, Fade started the engine. At the same time, he couldn't help asking, "Sir, what's going on? Is somebody important coming?"

The traffic police officer impatiently waved his hand at Fade, glaring at him while he yelled, "Why are you asking so many questions? Do whatever I ask you to do. Don't talk nonsense!"

Upon being scolded, Fade's face fell. But when he thought that the traffic police officer was only following his superior's orders, he calmed himself down. Instead, he reversed and parked the car at the designated spot.

After that, the traffic police officer nodded and proceeded to the cars behind Fade.



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Meanwhile, many drivers had already parked their cars before Fade. Many people got out of the cars and leaned against the railings by road, smoking and chatting.

Similarly, Fade took a pack of cigarettes out and walked towards them.

After giving offering some cigarettes to several other drivers, Fade asked, "Brother, what's going on? Is anyone important coming to Bay City?"

A middle-aged driver took Fade's cigarette, lit it up, and put it into his mouth. He took a deep breath and exhaled a mouthful of white smoke. Then, he sighed. "Which f\*cking politician would do this now? The government has been strict recently and the politicians have not dared to do this."

"If it's not a politician, then what's the matter? Isn't it a big deal that the traffic police set up the roadblock?" Fade queried.

The middle-aged driver looked at Fade and asserted, "Young man, you are not from here, are you?"

Fade pointed at his car and said, "I am from Long City. I came to visit my relatives."

"No wonder!" the middle-aged driver said. "If you are from Bay City, you should have been used to this kind of thing."

"Used to this kind of thing? Is this very common in Bay City?" Fade asked as he was a little surprised.

The middle-aged driver answered, "Well, it was not common until two months ago. Since that big shot came to Bay City, roadblocks have been prevalent."

"A big shot? Uncle Jimmy Wei?" Fade frowned slightly and asked.

The middle-aged driver glanced at Fade and said, "Oh, so you know Uncle Jimmy. You do know something about Bay City after



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all!"

Fade pointed at Quin who was in the car and answered with a smile, "My wife is from Bay City."

"No wonder." The middle-aged driver nodded, sighing. "However, what you know is out of date."

"The boss of Bay City was indeed Uncle Jimmy and his big boss, Master Chen. However, since Master Chen left Bay City, Uncle Jimmy has not been living in Bay City for a long time now," he explained.

"Recently, Master Xu has appeared. His powerful, influential and he is very skilled. Therefore, he has become the new boss of Bay City."

"Master Xu?" Fade didn't know about any Master Xu in Bay City.

The middle-aged driver had heard some gossip about it, so he told Fade with great interest, "Master Xu is about the same age as you are. Two months ago, he came to Bay City and defeated several renowned local martial artists in Bay City. Soon, he became famous."

"Moreover, he was willing to spend money on his subordinates. Soon, a group of people gathered around him, consolidating his power in Bay City," he added.

Hearing this, Fade was even more curious and confused. "Master Xu is from somewhere else? If he has made such a big change in Bay City, why didn't the local powers stop him? Even if Uncle Jimmy is not here, didn't his subordinates do anything about it?" he asked.

The middle-aged driver replied, "It's not that they don't care. It's just that Master Xu is very smart. Although he has caused a lot of trouble recently, he has not run into Uncle Jimmy. Therefore, Uncle Jimmy's Long Enterprise has not launched any attack

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against Master Xu."

"What's more, rumour has it that Master Xu has relations with some politicians. Therefore, Uncle Jimmy's men dare not attack Master Xu so easily," the driver said.

"Does Master Xu know some politicians?" Fade asked.

The middle-aged driver said, "Of course he does. Otherwise, he won't be able to ask the traffic police to set up roadblocks so easily. You can't do that if all you can do is fight."

"In terms of their influence, Master Xu is indeed more influential than Uncle Jimmy Wei," the driver sighed.

"Brother, based on what you just said, Master Xu sets up roadblocks very often?" Fade said.

The driver replied, "That's right. Within just this month, I have encountered three roadblocks because of Master Xu. Today is the fourth time."

"So the frequent roadblocks have affected the citizens' use of the road?" Fade frowned.

"Yes!" the middle-aged driver agreed. He sighed, "Every time there is a roadblock, it will last more than an hour, sometimes even a longer period of time—up to three or four hours. I don't know how long it will take this time."

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"An hour or two? That's a long time!" Fade couldn't help frowning.

After all, it was quite late now. He and his wife were exhausted from their journey. Besides, they still had things to do tomorrow, so they wanted to get home early and have a good rest.

However, they were caught up because of Master Xu, and this wasted their time. Fade was displeased and enraged.

The middle-aged driver noticed Fade's displeasure and anger, so he said, "Young man, I understand how you feel. Everyone wants to leave as soon as possible. However, the traffic police has set up the roadblock, and there is no way out now. We can only wait."

"How can the traffic police do this merely for the sake of Master Xu?" Fade complained.

"But what can we do? He has strong backing, so we can only bear with it." The driver sighed. Then, he told Fade, "Young man, keep your voice down. If those people hear you, I'm afraid that they will make things difficult for you. Just endure it for a while."

"Okay." Fade nodded. Then, he thanked the middle-aged driver before returning to the car.

Quin immediately asked, "What's going on?"

Fade told Quin what the middle-aged driver had told him.

After listening, Quin frowned as she said, "This is too much! If the roadblock was meant for official purposes, then that's alright.



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But this is only for Master Xu's personal reasons. Why does nobody care about this?"

Fade knew that his wife disliked such malevolent people, so he comforted her, "Honey, don't be angry."

"Well, I'll go over there and ask if they can let us through first," Fade said.

After that, Fade got out of the car and walked towards the traffic police who were busy blocking the road.

But before Fade could talk to the traffic police officer, Chuck showed up and blocked Fade's way.

Sneering, he looked at Fade and said, "Boy, what are you doing here?"

Fade held back his anger and said, "I want to ask when the roadblock will end. I have something urgent to do."

"When will it end?" Chuck sneered and stared at Fade arrogantly. "It's up to us."

His attitude annoyed Fade. Fade whined, "Setting up a roadblock like this is not considerate towards the citizens' welfare. If there is an emergency, will you take responsibility?"

"An emergency?" Chuck chuckled and said. "No matter how urgent it is, you have to wait here. Forget regular emergencies, even if an ambulance rushed over, it has to wait here."

Upon hearing what he said, Fade went ballistic. As a doctor, he was extremely furious when Chuck said that an ambulance was no exception.

In an instant, Fade's expression darkened. He glared at Chuck and questioned harshly, "Are you so indifferent to other people's lives?"

"Hey, boy, how dare you question me? I think you want to be badly beaten." Chuck snorted, clenching his fist as he glared at

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Fade. "It's your honour to have Master Xu make you wait a few hours in this city. How dare you complain? You're dead now," he said.

In the meantime, he attempted to slap Fade across the cheek.

Fade immediately flew into a rage. He lifted his leg and hit Chuck's lower abdomen with his knee.

In an instant, Chuck screamed. He bent over with his hands over his abdomen. He curled up on the ground like a cooked lobster.

After Chuck was beaten, the other messy-haired youths and traffic police officers, who were standing aside, noticed the commotion and they all looked over. The youths were angry as they strode over.

"F\*ck, how dare you beat my brother? You're dead!" a cop grunted.

"Beat him to death!" another cop yelled.

"B\*stard!" growled another cop.

Several youths shouted and rushed over to Fade to punch him.

Some of the other drivers and passengers by the road were angry. They wanted to help, but they were stopped by some local acquaintances. They could not afford to provoke the youths, so they could not be impulsive.

As for the traffic police officers who were busy, they completely turned a blind eye to the situation and behaved as if nothing was happening at all.

Fade was engulfed by anger. He glanced at the youths in front of him and raised his fist to punch.

In an instant, there was a crackling sound. Fade slammed the head of the youths swiftly with his fist. They were sent flying

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backward and they fell on the ground. All of them spat out mouthfuls of blood and they almost passed out. Fade defeated the youths within less than three minutes. They were scattered all over the road with their blood splashed everywhere.

The drivers and the passers-by were astounded.

"This young man is terrific! He knocked down six or seven opponents all by himself," a driver gasped.

"D\*mn it, this young man must be a martial artist! Otherwise, he wouldn't be so strong," a passer-by exclaimed.

"He's too young and impulsive. Even if he wins, what can he do? If he offends Master Xu, he will be doomed!" the other driver uttered.

"Yeah, forget Master Xu himself, even the traffic police will not let him go," another passer-by contended.

"I think he will be arrested and placed in police detention for at least half a month," a driver said.

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Just as everyone was talking about it, the traffic police officers, who had turned a blind eye, realised what had happened. So, they walked over to Fade with angry eyes.

The one in the lead was a police officer of around thirty-eight years old. He strode over and glared directly at Fade. Then, he asked in a low voice, "Did you hit them?"

Fade looked at the traffic police and explained, "They attacked me first. I fought back out of self-defense."

"Things are not that simple. It is not self-defense just because you say it is," the traffic police officer snorted. He said to his



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subordinates, "Take him back to the traffic police station and detain his car."

As soon as he finished speaking, several traffic police officers were about to come over and arrest Fade.

With his eyes narrowed, Fade stepped forward and questioned, "Why are you arresting me?"

"Why? Because you hit another person in public and caused serious injury," the traffic police officer growled in a deep voice as he gave Fade a glare.

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Fade said in a low voice, "I told you that they started the fight. I fought back to defend myself."

When the traffic police officer heard this, he sneered, "Hehe, quit your quibbling. Take him away!"

The other traffic police officers were about to catch Fade. The messy-haired youths who were knocked down by Fade got off the ground with gritted teeth. They looked at Fade ferociously and gnashed their teeth. "D\*mn, take him away. We will teach him a good lesson."

At this moment, Fade, and Quin, who was in the car, were surrounded by the traffic police officers.

Fade's eyes darkened as he grunted, "There are laws to be followed. How can you arrest me as you wish?"

The traffic police officer sneered, "Laws? Let me tell you, my orders are the greatest laws."

"Really? I didn't know an ordinary traffic police officer like you has so much power," Fade chided. He said, "I'd like to see the person who granted you this power."

Then, Fade took his mobile phone out to make a call.

The officers were not afraid at all. Instead, they mocked Fade.

"Ouch, you're calling for help!" an officer teased.

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"I'd like to see who you're calling," another officer said.

"You're just an outsider. How dare you cause trouble in Bay City?" another officer uttered.

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Fade ignored them and quickly said into the phone, "Yes, that's it. Now, my car is blocked. I want to leave within ten minutes."

"Okay, Mr. Chen, I'll deal with it right away," the person on the other end of the phone answered respectfully.

Chuck sneered at Fade, "So you called someone for help? And then? I'd like to see who comes to help you out."

After that, Chuck gestured to the traffic police officers, and the latter retreated right away. They did not catch Fade, but they formed a circle around him, blocking all his escapes.

When the drivers and passers-by caught sight of this, they sighed.

"This young man is too impulsive!" a driver said.

"He's dead if he fights with the local bullies!" another driver agreed.

"Young man, you are still too young," the other driver muttered.

"I'm afraid that the roadblock will last a few more hours this time!" a passer-by whined.

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Time passed as the crowd chattered.

Soon, it was almost ten minutes after Fade's phone call. Fade looked at his watch and his eyes narrowed.



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Upon noticing Fade's reaction, Chuck cast a sarcastic glance at Fade and said, "Ten minutes? Weren't you arrogant when you made the phone call just now? Time's up now and there's no way out."

The traffic police officer also said in a cold voice, "You breached the laws. It's no use calling anyone."

Just as they were ridiculing him, there was a rumbling sound of cars.

The crowd turned their gaze to look over. Then, what they saw was more than a dozen cars darting towards them.

Due to the roadblock, the road was empty. Hence, these cars driving side by side with their roaring engines was an astonishing scene.

The arrogant Chuck and the traffic police officer could not help but frown and mutter, "What's going on? Who's coming?"

A man in his thirties, who was not tall but thin, got out of the leading car.

As soon as the man got out of the car, he quickly walked over to Fade and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Chen, you're back!"

Fade nodded and threw a glance at Chuck and the traffic police officer next to him. He said, "I still have something to do. Please settle this matter here."

After that, Fade got into the car and started the engine.

Upon seeing this, Chuck and the traffic police officer had cold expressions. They said coolly, "You're leaving? Have you asked for our permission?"

As they spoke, the two of them were about to surround Fade.

However, the thin man snorted. He raised his head to look at the two of them and criticized, "Why does Mr. Chen need your

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permission to leave?"

"D\*mn it, who are you? How dare you talk to me like this? I..." Chuck cursed.

But before he finished his words, the expression on his face froze. He looked at the thin man in front of him in terror and stammered, " M-Monkey King, why are you here?"

The thin man was none other than Darren Hong, the Monkey King, one of the Four Heavenly Kings under Jimmy Wei.

Since Jimmy often traveled to other places, and Tom had moved to Long City, many of the Long Enterprise's businesses in Bay City were managed by Darren. Hence, Darren had become a big shot in the underground world at Bay City.

Darren looked at Chuck emotionlessly and said, "You used to be Brody's man, weren't you? When did Brody become so bold as to mess around in Bay City?"

Chuck's expression was strange when he heard what Darren said.

Brody was originally a gangster with quite some power in the underground world of Bay City. Of course, when compared to people like Darren, Brody was no match at all.

Chuck was originally only one of Brody's men. Some time ago, he was favored and promoted by Master Xu when the latter arrived at Bay City. His status rose afterward as Master Xu gained his influence. That was why he commanded some respect now.

However, when Darren revealed his history like that, Chuck remembered the time when he was inferior to the others.

After all, there was a huge gap between his old status and Darren's. They were not even on the same level. Therefore, when he faced Darren, he lacked confidence.

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Just as Chuck's mood was complicated, the traffic police officer came over and patted him on his shoulder. He reminded him, "You are now Master Xu's man. They can't hurt you."

Chuck came back to his senses as he remembered something. He murmured, "Yes, I'm Master Xu's man. He will protect me! I have status now. I'm not afraid. I won't..."

As he muttered, Chuck seemed to have regained some confidence. Then, he looked straight at Darren and said, "I am no longer under Brody. I am Master Xu's man now. It's his order that we set up this roadblock."

"Master Xu? Order?" Darren snorted as his expression darkened. He said, "I don't care about him. You think I'm afraid of him?"

"Mr. Chen is leaving. Get out of his way!" Darren shouted.

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"You..." Chuck was rendered speechless for a moment, and then he snapped, "Master Xu's order is that no one is allowed to pass before he arrives!"

"No one is allowed to pass? How arrogant he is, that Master Xu! I'd like to see how you stop me," Darren said sternly.

Then, he turned around, gesturing to the other cars behind him. He commanded, "Move. Clear the road for Mr. Chen!"

In an instant, the cars all started moving. As they were modified, the vehicles let out a deafening roar, like a group of metallic beasts, they charged at the motorcycles before them.

Upon seeing this, Chuck's face darkened. He turned pale from the fright and hurriedly instructed the other youths to dodge the cars.

The traffic police officer was startled. He glared at Darren and growled, "Darren, how dare you..."

Right away, Darren interrupted him in a cold voice, "Am I the bold one, or are you? You're using official vehicles and setting up roadblocks for private gains."

"You'd better think about how to report it to your superior when you get back," Darren warned him as he turned around so that he won't need to look at them anymore.

At this moment, the roaring cars, just like beasts, rushed over and smashed the motorcycles to pave a clear passage on the



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road.

After the road cleared up, the cars moved aside to make way in the middle.

Darren stepped forward respectfully, bowing to Fade as he said, "Mr. Chen, the road is clear."

Fade nodded and said, "You've worked hard."

Then, Fade started the car engine and drove right through the passage.

Gesturing to his men, Darren got into the car. All the vehicles left together, rumbling loudly.

Behind them, the drivers and passers-by were completely stunned by what they just witnessed.

"I didn't expect that young man to have such strong backing," a driver exclaimed.

"Wow, he is so formidable!" someone muttered.

"However, he has offended Master Xu. I'm afraid that things would not be so simple," another driver sighed.

"What's the matter? Didn't you see that he has the support of the Monkey King?" the driver's passenger said.

"The Monkey King is still not as powerful as Master Xu is!" the driver replied.

"B\*llsh\*t, the Monkey King is Uncle Jimmy's subordinate. He can't be weaker than Xu," his passenger retorted.

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Everyone was talking about it. At the same time, Chuck and the traffic police officer looked at Darren and Fade, who were leaving, and then at the dented motorcycles and debris all over the ground. Their faces were extremely livid.

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"Darren, we've got bad blood now!" Chuck growled.

The traffic police officer looked calm, but he was actually anxious. He wanted to join Master Xu's force, so he brought his men to set up the roadblock, albeit illegally. However, before he managed to join Master Xu, he had offended the Monkey King. He felt like crying.

Chuck noticed him, so he patted the officer's shoulder to comfort him. "Don't worry. When Master Xu arrives, he can ensure your safety."

"Now, what we have to do is to clean up the scene and welcome Master Xu," Chuck added.

Although the traffic police officer was extremely worried, he had to believe it. After all, Master Xu was his life-saving straw. Only by grasping that straw did he have a slim chance of survival.

Therefore, they started to clean up the scene in a hurry.

Meanwhile, Darren wanted to escort Fade, but Fade knew that his wife didn't like it. Therefore, he let Darren and his men leave, for Fade, and his wife preferred to drive back home alone.

Although Darren had arrived at the scene quickly just now, it took quite some time to clear the roadblock. While Fade was downtown, the sky was completely dark.

"Dear, shall we go back to the villa? Why don't we go back after dinner?" Fade asked.

After all, Housekeeper Wong was the only person in the villa. Sometimes, she was not even there. If they went back now, there might be no one, let alone food.

Quin thought for a while. She wanted to agree with Fade.

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However, it was right at this moment that she heard a loud voice from a stall by the road, saying, "One roasted sweet potatoes for three yuan. If it's not sweet, you can have a refund!"

It attracted Quin's attention, and she could not help but look out of the window.

Fade was keenly aware of Quin's reaction, so he asked, "Dear, do you want some roasted sweet potatoes?"

Quin glanced at Fade in surprise. Then, she shook her head as she wanted to refuse his suggestion.

However, Fade drove to the stall and said, "I like to eat roasted sweet potatoes. It's so cold today, and eating some roasted sweet potatoes will warm us up."

Since Fade had already said that, Quin could not oppose his words. She tilted her head and looked at Fade's serious yet smiling face. She could not help but feel touched.

"My careless husband may look unreliable, but he is actually a very observant person. When we first met, he gave me a doll, and then fed me with medicine..." she thought.

Those sweet memories flashed across Quin's mind, making her smile.

The stall was by the road, but no car was allowed to park near it. Hence, Fade parked the car further away from the stall. After parking the car, he and Quin walked alongside each other to the stall.

However, before they reached the sweet potato stall, they caught sight of a crowd, seemingly arguing about something.

As they approached, Fade and Quin finally saw it clearly.

Six gangsters were standing at the sweet potato stall and shouting at the old stall owner.



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"Old man, who allowed you to set up a stall here? Have you paid the protection fee?" a gangster yelled.

"This is our territory. If you are not paying, don't you dare set up a stall here!" another gangster added.

"Hurry up and hand over the money!" the other gangster urged.

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The old white-haired man looked like he was in his seventies. Undoubtedly, he was no match for the gangsters. When they shouted at him, he was so frightened that he covered the wallet at his waist with his thin hands and said, "I-I don't have money..."

"No money? What's this then?" the gangster said.

"Old man, you're hiding your wallet. Take it out and pay the money quickly!" another gangster threatened.

"Hurry up! Otherwise, we will beat you up!" he added.

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The gangsters were fierce. Frightened, the elderly man trembled all over. He opened his wallet with his shaky hands, flipped through the cash, and asked the gangsters, "How much is the protection fee?"

"How much? Hand it over to me," the leader of the gangsters who had red hair replied as he snatched the old man's wallet impatiently.



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"No, you can't. This money is for my wife. You can't..." the elderly man struggled to get his wallet back.

However, the other gangsters held him down so that he couldn't move at all. He could only watch helplessly as the leader of the gangsters emptied his wallet.

The red-haired gangster took all the money out and counted it swiftly. Then, he spat at the old man and said disdainfully, "Old man, that's just 320 yuan. This money is not even enough for me to spend a night at a nightclub."

"D\*mn it, we're unlucky. Such cold weather and all we got is that little amount of money," the other gangsters also complained.

"It must be the old man's bad luck," a gangster said.

"Jinx!" another gangster agreed.

"Beat him up and get rid of the bad luck," one of the gangsters suggested.

As soon as he said this, all of the gangsters agreed to it, and they were ready to beat the elderly man up.

"Don't you feel ashamed? So many of you, bullying an old man?" someone chided.

At this moment, someone rushed over with a loud roar.

The gangsters looked in the direction of the roar, and they saw Fade standing in front of them.

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"Where did this brat come from? It's none of your business!" a gangster threatened.

"Boy, it's none of your business. Get out of our way!" another gangster yelled.

"D\*mn brat, get out of our way now!" the other gangster snorted.

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Fade did not waver at all. He stared at them and said in a cold voice, "Put down the money, apologise to the old man, and then get out!"

Upon hearing this, the gangsters were stunned and they burst into laughter.

"Boy, are you stupid? Did you think that you can beat us alone?" one of the gangsters mocked.

"You're dead now," another gangster grunted.

"Boss, he is alone. I can beat him all by myself!" another gangster suggested.

He was about to beat Fade as he spoke.

However, the red-haired gangster caught sight of Quin who was behind Fade, and his eyes lit up with interest. He quickly stopped the gangster and smiled at Fade. "Oh, he's not alone. He has a beautiful companion."

"Beauty, it's a cold day. Why don't you come here and keep us warm?" the gangster flirted.

"Beauty, he can't satisfy you with his thin body, can he? Do you need our help?" another gangster said.

"Look at this beauty. Her body and face are perfect!" the other gangster exclaimed.

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"She's so sexy. If I can sleep with this kind of woman even once, I will have no regret in life," one of the gangsters claimed.  
"Boss, I can't stand it anymore. Let's do it," the youngest gangster uttered.

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The gangsters were all attracted to Quin at the moment. They looked like hungry wolves with their eyes glowing with lust, and they were about to charge at her.

This situation helped the old man out of his predicament.

However, the old man did not take the opportunity to escape. He stood up and walked over to the gangsters valiantly, yelling at Fade and Quin, "Young man, young lady, run away now! Hurry up!"

The elderly man said to the gangsters, "This has nothing to do with them. I'm willing to pay. Let them go!"

The gangsters only cared about Quin now, so they didn't care about the money at all. Upon seeing that the old man was messing with them, they immediately pushed the old man away impatiently. "Old man, get out of here. Don't disturb me when I'm hooking up with girls," one of them said.

At the same time, the red-haired leader of the gangsters took the lead and rushed towards Quin.

Fade made his move as well.

Moreover, Fade moved faster than they did. He immediately left his spot and appeared before the gangsters, as if he teleported himself.

"Don't get in our way, go away..." the red-haired gangster growled when he caught sight of Fade. He reached out a hand to push

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Fade away.

But before he could do that, Fade landed a blow on him.

Fade slammed his bowl-sized fist into the gangster's face.

The gangster's face instantly turned red and he fell to the ground with a loud bang.

While the other gangsters had not come to their senses, Fade attacked again. He punched them and knocked them down one by one.

Soon, the six gangsters all fell to the ground, moaning.

Fade bent down to take the old man's wallet from the red-haired gangster and handed it back to the old man. "Sir, take this money," he said.

The old man took the wallet and realised that in addition to his three hundred yuan, there was an extra stack of cash in the wallet. There were at least a few hundred more yuan in it.

Seeing this, the old man quickly waved his hand as he said, "This is too much. I didn't have so much money."

Fade said, "This is not much. It's always right for them to apologise to you with money."

"But..." the old man stuttered as he was still a little worried, so he did not dare to take the money.

Fade glared at the red-haired gangster on the ground and asked, "You tell me. Do you want to apologise to the old man?"

The gangster did not dare to say no, so he nodded as he replied, "Yes, yes. It's my fault. This money is my apology."

Fade immediately handed the money over to the old man. He uttered, "Sir, you've heard it. You can have it."



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The old man stared at the red-haired gangster, feeling hesitant.

Fade's eyes darkened. He cast a glance at the gangster and clenched his fists. Cracking sounds could be heard.

The red-haired gangster trembled with fear. Before Fade could say anything, the gangster knelt down in front of the old man and kowtowed to him, saying, "Sir, please accept the money. If you don't accept it, I will stay on my knees today."

The old man had never seen such a scene, so he was startled. Then, he saw that the gangster who was kowtowing had blood oozing from his forehead.

The next moment, the old man answered, "I'll take it. Don't kowtow. You're bleeding."

Only after ensuring that the old man had taken the money did the gangster heave a sigh of relief and then looked at Fade.

He knew that if the old man hadn't taken the money, Fade would have beaten him up again.

Fade glanced at the gangster, then waved his hand to dismiss the gangster. "Leave now. Don't let me see you again in the future."

"Yes, yes!" the gangster nodded repeatedly.

After that, he left with his fellow gangsters, rolling and crawling on the ground as they were badly hurt.

The old man sighed, bowing to Fade and Quin as he said, "Thank you, I..."

Fade and Quin helped the old man up and replied with a smile, "It's okay, old man. It was a piece of cake."

"Well, the help was not free," Fade said.

The old man was stunned.

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Fade added, "My wife really wants to eat your roasted sweet potatoes. You have to serve us well."

Upon hearing his words, the old man let out a hearty laugh and said, "Well, you can eat as much roasted sweet potatoes as you want!"

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As he said that, the old man began to roast the sweet potatoes with a smile.

By chatting with the old man, Fade and Quin learned the old man's situation.

The elderly man's surname was Liu, and he was a local in Bay City. He owned an old house in the suburbs of the city, and he had a son.

Initially, Uncle Liu lived an ordinary life in Bay City. He was not wealthy but had a decent life. However, his son often hung out with the gangsters on the street after he graduated from high school. He seldom went back home, let alone work for a living. He even frequently went home to ask Uncle Liu for money.

It was not a big deal to have such a disappointing son. However, the tragedy was when the old man's wife suddenly fell ill the previous year.

Uncle Liu brought his wife to several hospitals, and although his wife's condition had stabilized, he had used up all his savings to treat his wife's serious illness.

There were no more savings in the family, but the old couple was still alive. His wife's illness had not completely recovered yet, so she had to rely on medicine to continue her recovery. Therefore, Uncle Liu had to come out to make a living.

Unfortunately, he was elderly and he didn't have many skills. That was why he ended up selling roasted sweet potatoes on the

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street. After all, since Uncle Liu had spent many years taking care of his wife, he was good at cooking.

Some time ago, the weather had turned cold. Since Uncle Liu's culinary skills were not bad, many people bought his roasted sweet potatoes. Furthermore, the passers-by would often buy a few more roasted sweet potatoes out of their pity for Uncle Liu.

If it went on like this, Uncle Liu could earn a few hundred yuan a day. After deducting the cost, he could still make more than a hundred yuan a day. The income was considered quite good for Uncle Liu.

However, good times did not last long. Some gangsters on the street came to find Uncle Liu and asked for protection money.

Uncle Liu did not dare to offend them, so he gave them money. But as a result, these gangsters were getting greedier, and the frequency they came to ask for money increased. Worse still, they demanded more and more money every time.

Since Uncle Liu had no way of getting rid of their exploitation, he switched locations to sell his roasted sweet potatoes. Unexpectedly, some gangsters collected protection fees there too. Moreover, they were even more ruthless as they had snatched Uncle Liu's wallet away without a second thought.

If it weren't for Fade, the consequences would be unimaginable.

After hearing all these, Quin could not help but console Uncle Liu softly.

Fade, on the other hand, frowned as his expression darkened.

He had been away from Bay City for only half a year, and yet Bay City had already fallen till this state.

Master Xu's high-profile roadblock and the gangsters' collection of protection fees were simply too ridiculous.

When Fade was in Bay City, Uncle Jimmy was in charge of the order of the underground world in Bay City. Despite the inevitable



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fights and dirty tricks, the overall order was well-maintained. People of the underground world had to obey the rules of the underground world.

But now, Master Xu and the red-haired gangster were so reckless that they didn't obey the rules at all.

Fade was utterly discontent with the situation.

Thinking of this, he stood up and glanced at his wife. Then, he walked aside to make a phone call to Darren.

"Mr. Chen, what can I do for you?" Darren asked respectfully.

Fade said in a serious tone, "Darren, I have encountered something here, and I want to ask you some questions."

Then, Fade told Darren what he had just thought of.

After listening, Darren was silent for a while. He answered, "Mr. Chen, to be honest, the order of the underground world in Bay City has gradually become chaotic since you and Uncle Jimmy left."

"Long Enterprise is considered the big boss of Bay City. But martial arts masters like you, Uncle Jimmy, and Master Wei have all gone to Long City. The rest of us here are not as strong as you guys are. The strongest among the Four Heavenly Kings is only at the middle stage of the Yellow Level," he added.

"In the beginning, by using your and Uncle Jimmy's prestige, we could still maintain the order in the underground world of Bay City. But as time went by, people had different ideas," Darren contended.

"Hence, the order of the underground world in Bay City has gradually become chaotic, especially after Master Xu arrived at Bay City. The situation got worse after he came to the city," he said.

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"Now, Long Enterprise can barely control the situation. We are not very influential now," Darren disclosed. After listening to Darren's explanation, Fade was silent. After a moment, he said, "In that case, I will return to Bay City to help you solve the problems and stabilise the situation."

"Later, I will ask Uncle Jimmy and Tom to get some martial arts masters from Long City to come back and support you. Also, your people in Bay City should work hard and train to enhance their level. If you can't do it, you should go to Sky Martial Arts Centre to undergo special training."

"Yes, thank you, Mr. Chen!" Darren exclaimed. Fade's promise had excited him in an instant. "Mr. Chen, where are you now? I'll be right there."

Taking a glance at the roasted sweet potatoes next to him, Fade replied, "It's too late now. Meet me tomorrow. We'll plan then."

"Yes!" Darren agreed respectfully and then hung up the phone.

Fade put away his phone and walked back to the stall. Looking at Quin, who was holding a hot roasted sweet potato and devouring it, he could not help smiling. "Dear, I didn't expect you to like this!" he said.

Quin rolled her eyes at Fade. She explained as she ate, "You think I've always been rich? When I was young, my parents had not managed to start a business successfully yet. At that time, my family lived an impoverished lifestyle. It was only after the business got better that my family's financial situation improved. When I was young, a roasted sweet potato was the most delicious food I could have."

"You suffered so much as a child. I promise you that I will not let you suffer anymore in the future. I will buy as many sweet potatoes as you want," Fade said with a smile.

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Seeing this, Uncle Liu chuckled. "It's so nice of you two to be so close. May your life be always sweet and happy in the future." Biting on the hot roasted sweet potatoes, Fade replied, "Thank you for your blessings! We will stay happy together!"

Quin didn't say anything, but her cheeks reddened as she was overwhelmed with joy. The roasted sweet potatoes in her hands had somehow seemed a little sweeter.

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As Fade and Quin finished eating the roasted sweet potatoes, Uncle Liu began to clean up the stall.

Seeing this, Fade asked, "Uncle Liu, it's still early, so why are you closing up your stall already?"

Quin was also a little confused and she said, "Uncle Liu, your roasted sweet potatoes taste delicious. I'm sure there will be a lot of people buying it."

Uncle Liu sighed. "My wife is home alone and she hasn't had dinner yet. I have to go home and cook for her. What's more, her condition worsened yesterday. I don't want her to be home alone."

Hearing this, Quin was startled. Then, she turned to look at Fade.

Fade's face fell. He understood what her gaze implied. He nodded his head gently.

Then, Fade said to Uncle Liu, "Uncle Liu, I'm a doctor. Why don't I go home with you and help you treat your wife's illness?"

"Are you a doctor?" Uncle Liu exclaimed as he was a little surprised. Embarrassed, he said, "I'm so sorry. You've helped me so much already, and I am still troubling you."

Fade walked over to the stall, helped Uncle Liu clean up, and persuaded, "Uncle Liu, you don't have to feel sorry. It's no trouble. I'll drive over. It's nothing."

Quin convinced him too, "Uncle Liu, my husband has adept medical skills. Maybe he can cure Auntie Liu. Let us follow you



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home."

Hearing this, Uncle Liu was very grateful so he said, "I really don't know how to thank you! I am an uncultured old man. I don't know what to say. I can only say thank you. Thank you!"

Fade and Quin replied, "Uncle Liu, it's alright. It's really nothing."

The two quickly helped Uncle Liu tidy the roasted sweet potato stall up. Then, Uncle Liu entrusted the stall to the owner of a small shop by the road. Next, he got into Fade's car and went home with Fade and Quin.

Uncle Liu's home was in the suburbs. It took Fade more than half an hour to reach the old neighbourhood.

The neighborhood was built in the 80s. The area was not large and the apartments were not tall. It had only six floors, with debris scattered everywhere. The road was narrow and the street lights were damaged, so it was quite challenging to walk around.

The three of them walked on the potholed-infested road and passed through the alleys. Finally, they arrived at a building in the corner.

The building was very old, and its surface had turned black, covered by ivies and vines.

Looking up, there was a dim light behind the old wooden windows and glasses. Occasionally, you could see a person hanging clothes on a balcony, or you could smell pungent smoke coming out of the gas exhaust machine on the other side.

Uncle Liu pointed at a dark room on the top floor and said, "That's my house."

Then, Uncle Liu led Fade and Quin into the building. They walked up the narrow, old stairs under a dim and flickering light, and they reached the top floor.

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There were two units on either side of the top floor, and there were card boxes, briquettes, and other things along the corridor, stacked against the wall. This made the narrow passage look even narrower.

Uncle Liu took a key out to open the door. Then, he told Fade and Quin to walk into the house and to be careful to avoid the debris along the corridor.

After entering the house, Uncle Liu turned on the lights and signaled to Fade and Quin. Then, he walked towards the bedroom.

Fade and Quin examined the interior of the house. The house was not very big. It was only 60 square metres and the walls had yellowed with age and looked worn out.

The furniture in the room was old as well. The only modern item in the house was a refrigerator. On top of it, there were many medicine chests.

Handwritten notes were affixed on the medicine chests that marked the function of the pills, the time to take the medicine, and the dosage.

The things in the room looked old, but they were tidy.

When Fade and Quin caught sight of this, they were even more certain that Uncle Liu was not lying. They were more determined to help Uncle Liu.

At this moment, Uncle Liu walked out of the bedroom and smiled apologetically at Fade and Quin. He uttered, "My wife is inside. I'm sorry to trouble you."

Fade replied with a smile, "Uncle Liu, there's no need to say sorry."

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As they spoke, Fade and Quin walked into the bedroom.

A gaunt old woman was lying in a bed covered with blue and white sheets. When the old woman saw Fade and Quin, she struggled to sit up in bed to express her gratitude. "Thank you for saving Old Liu!"

"You're welcome, Auntie Liu!" Fade and Quin hurried over to hold her. Then, Fade held her wrist to feel her pulse.

Standing beside them, Uncle Liu glanced at Fade nervously.

A moment later, Fade let go of her wrist. Uncle Liu and Auntie Liu stared at him with a questioning glance.

Fade smiled and he reassured them, "It's not a big problem. I can cure it."

Hearing this, Uncle Liu and Auntie Liu were delighted. They immediately asked, "Fade, what medicine or instruments do you need? I'll go and buy it right away."

Fade shook his head and said, "Uncle Liu, you don't need any medicine or instrument. I can cure Auntie Liu now."

"It can be cured now without the use of medicine or instruments?" Uncle Liu uttered as he found this unbelievable.

At this moment, Fade took out his silver needles and replied with a smile, "Uncle Liu, I am a Traditional Chinese medicine doctor. I can cure Auntie Liu's illness with acupuncture."

Fade quickly picked up the silver needle and plunged it into Auntie Liu's body. Then, he activated his positive energy and transferred it into her body through the silver needle.

The woman's illness had been treated in the hospital, so Fade needed to treat only her sequelae to cure her completely.

In less than a few minutes, Fade removed the silver needles, then nodded to Uncle Liu and Auntie Liu with a smile. "It has been

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cured," he said.

"Cured?" Uncle Liu gasped. He was even more surprised now, so he stared at Fade in disbelief.

Frowning, Auntie Liu moved her body slowly. The next moment, she said joyously, "Well, I am cured! I feel much more comfortable now. I don't feel the heart palpitation anymore."

"You're cured! You don't have to suffer anymore. That's great!" Uncle Liu exclaimed as he felt a pang of excitement. He held Auntie Liu's arm tightly as tears rolled from the corners of his eyes.

Then, the two expressed their gratitude to Fade and Quin. If Fade and Quin had not stopped them, they would have knelt down and kowtowed to express their thanks.



## Chapter 639

Fade and Quin helped Uncle Liu and Auntie Liu up, for they were about to leave.

However, Uncle Liu did not allow them to go. Instead, he asked them to stay, "Fade, Quin, you've helped me so much! How could I do nothing for you?"

"You haven't had dinner yet, right? Why don't I cook you a meal? You can stay at my place and have dinner," Uncle Liu offered.

Quin wanted to refuse, but Auntie Lie added, "Fade, Quin, you must let us thank you. Otherwise, we will feel very guilty!"

Since they said that, Fade smiled. He gently tugged on Quin's arm and replied, "Uncle Liu, then we'll stay for dinner."

"Judging from your roasted sweet potatoes, Uncle Liu, your cooking must be very delicious. This time, we'll have a feast," Fade said jokingly.

"Compared to what you have helped us with, a meal is nothing!" Uncle Liu said. He began to prepare dinner immediately.

Since they did not have much food at home, Uncle Liu went downstairs to buy some spiced beef, peanuts, and other ingredients from the mini-market.

After that, there was the sound of utensils colliding with pots in the kitchen, followed by the pleasant sound of sizzling oil.

Half an hour later, the meal was ready. There were six dishes, and the food was served warm.

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The four of them sat at the table. Uncle Liu poured drinks for everyone, and then he raised his glass as he said, "Fade, Quin, thank you. I don't know how to express my gratitude so I will just propose a toast to you."

Fade, Quin, and Uncle Liu clinked their glasses and gulped the wine down. Next, Auntie Liu also made a toast to Fade and Quin.

After that, they feasted.

Uncle Liu's cooking skills were excellent. The dishes, despite their simplicity, were scrumptious.

Fade and Quin started to devour their food nonstop as they complimented the dishes.

An hour later, the meal was finally over.

Fade and Quin were about to say goodbye to Uncle Lie and Auntie Liu, but they heard a thunderclap, and it began to rain.

Moreover, the rain got heavier, and soon, it started to pour.

Upon seeing this, Uncle Liu asked them to stay over, "Fade, Quin. Look, it's so late already, and it's raining so heavily. Why don't you stay over at my house tonight and leave tomorrow?"

"This..." Fade stuttered.

Auntie Liu also persuaded them, saying, "It's not safe for you to drive back home under such heavy rain. Moreover, there are all sorts of different people living in this area. It's even more dangerous for a beautiful girl like Quin to go out at night."

Uncle Liu added, "I have a spare room in my house, which was originally my son's room. However, he hasn't been home for many years. The sheets in the room are all clean. You can take a rest in his room."

Quin felt moved when she saw that Uncle Liu and Auntie Liu were so enthusiastic. Since the weather wasn't good anyway, she

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told Fade, "It's good staying here. It's also close to the graveyard, so it'll be convenient for us to go there tomorrow." Since his wife had already agreed, Fade had no objections. He nodded quickly in agreement. "Okay, no problem."

"Uncle Liu, Auntie Liu, I'm sorry for disturbing you tonight," Fade uttered.

Uncle Liu laughed as he said, "I hope you will stay here forever! If I have a son and a daughter-in-law like you, I would be delighted every day!"

When he mentioned his son, Auntie Liu became a little gloomy. Hence, Uncle Liu quickly changed the topic and asked Fade and Quin to take a look at the bedroom, "Fade, Quin, come and have a look. If there's anything you need, just tell me."

Fade and Quin went into the bedroom to have a look. The bedroom was not big and there was a queen-sized bed in the middle. There were also several relatively new wardrobes and a desk. Everything was spotless and neat.

The two agreed to stay.

Then, Uncle Liu got busy again, for he needed to get them clean towels, slippers, shower gel, shampoo, and so on.

After a while, Fade and Quin finished washing up. It was getting late, so they bid Uncle Liu and Auntie Liu goodbye and went into the bedroom.

However, when they got to the room and closed the door, they realised that the atmosphere between them was a little strange.

Although they were husband and wife, they slept in separate rooms most of the time, be it in Bay City or in Long City. They would only sleep in the same bed after sex.

But now, they had to sleep together on a small bed in a place unfamiliar to them. They started to feel weird.



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However, Quin thought that it was weird because she was nervous and unaccustomed to it.

Fade, on the other hand, was excited and happy. He kept glancing at his wife, who was beside him and looking at her sexy body figure. His heart began to thump rapidly.

Quin noticed Fade's gaze, and she wrapped herself in her coat. She glared at Fade and warned, "Don't look at me."

Then, she went straight to bed, lying in right in the middle.

Fade wanted to touch her, but his wife said, "You are not allowed to come to bed."

Feeling helpless, Fade asked, "Dear, if I am not on the bed, where am I sleeping tonight?"

"I don't care, as long as you don't come to bed!" Quin uttered firmly as she wrapped herself in the quilt.

Fade laughed as he leaned over. "Dear, we are married. What's there to be shy about? Besides, we have slept together before. Today..." he teased.

"You're still talking..." Quin was so shy that her cheeks turned red. She glared at Fade grumpily.

Fade looked as if he had been wronged. "Dear, I'm telling the truth! Why don't you let me speak?"

"If you talk nonsense again, don't sleep with me tonight!" Quin whined as she glared at Fade.

When Fade heard this, he immediately smiled and lay down on the bed. "Dear, so you were joking with me just now? I took it seriously."

The next moment, Fade lifted the blanket and was about to slip into sleep with Quin.

Quin quickly pulled the quilt and said, "You're not allowed to come in!"



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Fade pouted his lips and begged, "Dear, look, it's raining outside. If you don't let me use the blanket, I will freeze to death! Could you bear your husband freezing to death?"

Quin rolled her eyes at Fade and replied, "I don't believe that you will freeze to death, give your strength."

Cheerily, Fade pulled the quilt over and got in little by little. "My strength doesn't work when I'm with you. It's not worth mentioning."

## Chapter 640

Meanwhile, Fade was already under the blanket.

Suddenly, a pleasant fragrance wafted up his nose. Fade couldn't help but take a few deep breaths, and then he looked at Quin with a smile. "Dear, you smell so nice!"

Quin rolled her eyes at Fade, and a flush appeared on her cheeks. She turned her head away and said, "It's getting late. Turn off the lights and go to sleep."

When he saw that his wife was not driving him away, Fade was overjoyed. He quickly reached his hand out to turn off the bedside lamp and went to bed.

Initially, the two of them slept on either side of the bed without any contact. As soon as Fade moved, Quin would warn him.

However, they gradually fell asleep, and the situation became a little out of control.

They unconsciously touched each other and moved from their original sleeping position.

The next morning, as the sunlight shone through the window and into the room, Quin opened her eyes slowly and looked around. She was stunned for a moment before she recalled that she was not staying at home, but at Uncle Liu's.

Then, she turned to Fade and caught sight of his smile and his hand on her waist.

He had lifted her close-fitting pyjamas and his hands were placed against her skin.

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Startled, Quin instinctively wanted to push Fade away.

Just as she was about to do so, she looked down and saw that her slender legs had crossed Fade's body. Their lower bodies were entangled intimately.

Quin's pretty face blushed at the sight of this. She quickly moved her beautiful legs away from his body.

Holding her breath, Quin pulled her legs away from Fade. After that, she heaved a long sigh of relief.

At the same time, Fade stretched himself and woke up.

When his beautiful wife came into sight, Fade couldn't help but smile. He reached out his hand and gently pinched her face. He whispered, "Dear, you are so beautiful."

Quin froze for a moment, and her cheeks turned red immediately. She lowered her head and hurriedly lifted the blanket to get up. "It's getting late. I'm getting up," she said.

Fade immediately sat up as he was ready to get up as well. "Well, I'll get up too," he replied.

Sitting up, Fade massaged his legs that were on the bed and muttered, "What's going on? Why do I feel like my legs are a little sore? It's so strange!"

Quin, who was dressing up, heard what he said and her heart skipped a beat. She turned to glance at Fade, as if she was worried that Fade would find out about what had happened.

The two of them put their clothes on in the room and tidied up the room.

Someone knocked the door gently and they heard Uncle Liu say, "Fade, Quin, are you up? I have prepared breakfast. After you get

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up, just come to the living room to have your meal."

Fade replied, "Uncle Liu, we have gotten up. We'll go out soon. Thank you!"

Fade and Quin went out right after that. After washing up, they sat at the dining table to eat the breakfast prepared by Uncle Liu.

It was not a sumptuous meal. There was only a pot of porridge, a plate of green cabbage, and a small plate of pickled vegetables prepared by Uncle Liu. However, Fade and Quin found them delicious, so they had a few bowls of them.

After breakfast, Fade checked Auntie Liu's condition again. After making sure that her condition had completely improved, the two of them got up and said goodbye.

Uncle Liu immediately got up to send the two of them out.

They opened the door and were about to walk downstairs.

Suddenly, they heard running footsteps in the corridor. Then, Fade and Quin caught sight of a man in his thirties with long hair, leather clothes, and leather pants, coming over quickly.

When he saw Fade and Quin at the door, he was stunned. However, when he saw Uncle Liu, he immediately pointed at Uncle Liu and growled, "Time's up. Have you decided on what I said?"

Hearing this, Uncle Liu's expression darkened as he answered, "Forget about the house. I won't agree. You can leave now!"

Dissatisfied, the long-haired man yelled, "Old man, I have been tolerant with you for a long time already. Let me tell you, you have to hand over the house today even if you don't want to."

"I have already signed the deal with Brother Hong. He will bring his men to take over the house soon," the long-haired man said,



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with his arms crossed in front of his chest.

Uncle Liu was furious when he heard what the man said. He pointed at the long-haired man and rebuked, "B\*stard, how can you do this? This is the place where your mother and I live. Where are we supposed to go if you sell the house?"

The long-haired man waved his hand impatiently and explained, "Doesn't my uncle have an old house in the countryside? You can move there and live with him."

"H-how could you say that?" Uncle Liu was extremely angry.

However, the long-haired man did not take it seriously at all. Waving his hand, he asserted, "No matter what you say, it's settled anyway. Brother Hong will come soon. You should clean up now and take your trash away."

"Get out of here! This house is not yours. You have no right to sell my house. I don't have a son like you," Uncle Liu retorted as he was furious. He hit the long-haired man.

After getting beaten up, the long-haired man's face darkened in an instant. He glared at Uncle Liu and yelled, "How dare you hit me! I'm telling you, I'm going to sell this house. Don't think about it anymore. Get out of here immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for hitting you!"

As he spoke, the long-haired man rushed right into the house and Uncle Liu attempted to stop him.

Yet, Uncle Liu was so old that he couldn't stop the young man. The young man hit him, and he almost fell to the ground. Then, the long-haired man ran into the house and began to throw things around. "These are trash. I really don't know why you still keep them. Let me throw them away!"

Uncle Liu went ballistic when he saw this. "You b\*stard, how can you treat us like this? You..." he growled.

13:05 

At the same time, Fade and Quin's eyes darkened. Obviously, the long-haired man in front of them was the good-for-nothing son that Uncle Liu had told them about.

Initially, they thought that Uncle Liu's son was indolent. However, they never thought that he would be an inhumane person who would hit his parents and sell his parents' house, making them homeless.