

At this moment, Ye Fan was driving the Porsche Panamera that the company had given his wife. The exquisite interior showcased the opulence of the vehicle and, throughout the journey, the twin headlights at the front illuminated the deep darkness of the night like a pair of lanterns. As the car moved forward, the orange beams of light tore through the canopy of the sky like twin swords.

Once Qiu Mu-Cheng had accepted the appointment, there was no reason for Zhang Xiao-Song and company to stay. Before their departure, they had warmly exchanged greetings with her and told her that they would see her at the office tomorrow.

After Zhang Xiao-Song's and his cohorts' departure, Qiu Mu-Cheng's family had not loitered around at the Qiu's family house.

Right now, Qiu Mu-Cheng's relationship with the other Qius had completely collapsed. Since the two parties could not find common ground with each other, there was no reason for them to continue to work together.

Therefore, soon afterward, Qiu Mu-Cheng

and her family had driven off in the brand new Porsche as the Qius looked on with mixed emotions on their faces.

Before her departure, Qiu Mu-Cheng had not spoken one word to her relatives. She had not seen the need to.

What needed to be said had already been said. In fact, Qiu Mu-Cheng had already said too much to the Qius.

Just like what she had said earlier, she did not owe the Qius anything. With regards to them, her conscience was clear!

The wheels spun and the car sped along the road. Both Han Li and Qiu Lei had never sat in such a luxurious car before so, throughout the journey, they kept exclaiming as they examined the interior excitedly.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng showed no interest in things like that. She was more concerned with uncovering the truth about what had happened earlier tonight.

“Ye Fan, say something!”

“I just asked you a question!”

Once again, Qiu Mu-Cheng turned to look at Ye Fan.

Although, reasonably speaking, there was no way Ye Fan could have known anything about what had happened tonight.

After all, he was just a nobody from the countryside and a live-in son-in-law to boot. Elites like Zhang Xiao-Song most likely had not even heard of his name, let alone know him.

But for some reason, Qiu Mu-Cheng kept getting the nagging feeling that Ye Fan knew something about the event that had taken place tonight.

“Mu-Cheng, have you gone silly?”

“He is just a useless piece of trash! Why are you asking him? What the hell would he know?”

“If you ask me, I think Miss Xu was the one who helped you in secret.”

After all, my daughter is a capable and beautiful girl. A talent who only comes by once in a century. It is only natural for Miss Xu to want to recruit you and have you

work for her.”

“What a joke! My daughter is such a talented person and, yet, the old man and the others wanted to drive you away?”

“Now that someone else has taken you under her wing and given you important responsibilities, I bet the Qius must be seriously regretting their mistake at this very moment.”

Before Ye Fan could speak up, Han Li and Qiu Lei, who were both sitting in the back, burst out in smug laughter.

Tonight, the tide had turned in Qiu Mu-Cheng’s favor and she had suddenly been promoted to the position of company president. Undoubtedly, Han Li and her husband had also managed to expel their pent-up frustrations in front of the Qius.

“How dare they accuse us of being ungrateful? I think the old man and the others are the ones who are being ungrateful.”

“My daughter has spared no efforts in order to get Hongqi Group to sign the partnership contract with Qiushui. But just

when things are getting on the right track, they went and kicked my daughter out.”

“The moment they got their hands on the money and once the partnership was underway, they turned their backs on her!”

“Qiu Lei, look at how despicable your family is.”

“Fortunately, my Mu-Cheng is a capable girl. The Qius do not want her, but there are plenty of other companies who do!”

“But it is such a pity about the fifty-million contract from Hongqi Group. Those bastards did not do a single thing and, yet, such a great fortune fell right into their laps! It really pisses me off when I think about it!”

The more Han Li thought about this, the angrier she got.

Her daughter had slogged away for days on the project but, in the end, somebody else had reaped the benefits. Anyone in the same circumstances would be angry too.

But Qiu Lei could not bear to listen to his

wife badmouth his father, so he mumbled in response: "That's enough. Stop talking, will you?"

"What? Are you going to stand up for that senile old fart? Did I wrong him? Our Mu-Cheng has given so much to your family! But in the end, instead of showing gratitude, they disowned her. Is this something a human would do?"

.....

In the back seat, Han Li and Qiu Lei had started to quarrel. But Qiu Mu-Cheng paid them no attention. Her gaze remained fixed on Ye Fan.

"I asked you a question. Why are you keeping quiet?"

Ye Fan laughed awkwardly.

"Didn't mom just tell you? I also think it was Miss Xu who helped you this time."

"She must have discovered your extraordinary talent while she was working with you over the past few days. Her appreciation for your talent must have prompted her to entrust you with such an

important job.”

“Of course, this is only my guess. I do not know the specific details.”

“I am just a live-in son-in-law, and a country bumpkin to boot. How could I know all this?”

Ye Fan made a self-deprecating joke.

But suddenly, Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes turned cold and a sombre expression came over her pretty face.

When Ye Fan saw this, he shivered inwardly.

Could it be that his wife had seen through his lie?

Maybe I should confess the truth right now?

“Ai~”

Ye Fan sighed. He had intended to maintain a low profile and live quietly as a piece of trash. But it seemed that plan was no longer possible.

If he continued to maintain a low profile, his wife would be mad at him.

However, just as Ye Fan was about to confess that he was the one who had told Xu Lei to arrange everything, Qiu Mu-Cheng's frosty voice rang out in the car.

"In future, please do not say something like that."

"A person's birth decides nothing."

"But how do you expect others to think highly of you if you yourself look down on yourself?"

"The person I love need not come from a wealthy family or one which wields political power. But he must be a person with self-respect and the motivation to improve himself."

"If he has not succeeded yet, I can wait for him to succeed."

"If he has not attained glory yet, I can wait for him to do so."

"I have already waited for three years and I have enough patience to continue waiting."

Her chilly voice sounded like the crooning of a nightingale as it lingered around in Ye Fan's ears.

For a brief moment, Ye Fan was taken aback.

Was Qiu Mu-Cheng talking to him?

Was he the person she had said she was waiting for?

At this moment, Ye Fan was using his peripheral vision to look at the peerlessly beautiful and cold-looking woman beside him.

Tonight, she was dressed in a white shirt, black short skirt and a pair of exquisite high heels. This ensemble completely showcased her mesmerizing figure and beauty.

Under the moonlight, the graceful beauty she exuded was enthralling indeed.

It was probably the lifelong yearning of countless men to conquer such a woman.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng had not even looked at Ye Fan once, as she recited her lines. Her

moist beautiful eyes had remained fixed toward the darkness outside the car. From the beginning to the end, it had looked like she was talking to herself.

However, both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan knew exactly who she had been talking to.

Ye Fan did not respond to his wife and continued to drive carefully. Nobody could see the prideful smile that had just appeared on his lips.

Mu-Cheng, one of these days, you will find out.

The man you love is a most terrifying existence indeed.

.....

I have no need to make you wait.

I, Ye Fan, was born with glory!

In the future, I shall become the overlord of this world!

Chapter 168 Born With Glory!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Qiu's family house.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already left a long while ago, but the house continued to remain silent.

The sight of Qiu Mu-Cheng's family driving away in a million-yuan luxury car had undoubtedly left Jiang Hong and company feeling unpleasant.

Meanwhile, Qiu Guang could not help feeling despondent.

All along, Qiu Guang had idolized Zhang Xiao-Song, his elder in the business world.

But today, a business elite like him had willingly submitted to Qiu Mu-Cheng and become her subordinate. Therefore, Qiu Guang could not help but wonder if his niece truly had such great charisma.

Also, if they had not kicked Qiu Mu-Cheng out of the family, would that not mean that Zhang Xiao-Song and his cohorts would become employees of Qiushui Logistics?

When his train of thought reached this point, Qiu Guang felt even more despondent.

He could not help feeling that Qiushui Logistics had just lost a huge opportunity.

“Father, did we do wrong when we chased Mu-Cheng away?” Qiu Guang looked at Master Qiu and, when he spoke, his heavy voice was filled with melancholy.

Just then, the old man was looking rather pale as he sat weakly in his chair. It seemed as if he had suddenly aged many years. On his heavily wrinkled face, one could see traces of an ambiguous emotion.

In the face of his son’s question, Master Qui remained silent for a long while.

Just then, the mood within the Qiu’s family house was exceptionally downcast.

After all, Qiu Lei and his household had always been regarded as the most useless members of their family. So none of the Qius had expected the impotent quartet to be the ones to cause the whole family to lose face.

That had been a particularly heavy slap to their faces.

However, Wang Qiao-Yu could not bear to know that Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family were doing well for themselves. So she continued to disparage them.

“Guang, how could you say this?”

“Qiu Mu-Cheng conspired with her trashy husband to undermine the ethics and moral standards of our family. Isn’t that a crime worthy of expulsion from the family?”

“As for her job title, well, being the president of some real estate company may sound grand, but I bet that’s just some small company. I have seen plenty of those. You can register a company with just a few thousand. But, at most, such companies can only survive for three months before shutting down. There is nothing to envy about them.”

“Also, you should not believe all that nonsense that Zhang Xiao-Song fellow was feeding us. He was just bragging to us.”

“And if that so-called real estate company was really that great, then why would they cheapen themselves by finding an

inexperienced and useless nobody without any connections to be their company president?”

“But Qiao-Yu, they did come with a million-yuan luxury car. If they were really running a shell company, then where did they get the fund to buy such an expensive car?”

“The most expensive car our company owns is just an Audi A6 that’s only worth four or five hundred thousand, right?” one of the Qius questioned.

Wang Qiao-Yu snorted and said: “If they can’t afford to buy one, then they can simply rent one. Am I right? I could tell at a glance that the car was a revamped rental from some second-hand car mart.”

“Moreover, our Wen-Fei’s family is in the real estate business. If this company was really that great, then Wen-Fei would have heard of it before, right?”

While she was talking, Wang Qiao-Yu turned to look at Chu Wen-Fei and asked: “Wen-Fei, have you heard of the real estate company they were talking about?”

And Chu Wen-Fei shook his head without

hesitation.

“No. It is definitely some lousy company. Otherwise, I would have heard of them before.”

After listening to Wang Qiao-Yu’s explanations, the other Qius immediately felt better.

“Alright, let us stop caring about how well others are doing. We should take care of our own business first.”

“Mu-Ying, over the next few years, whether Qiushui Logistics will do well or not will depend on your joint project with Hongqi Group.”

“Do a good job. Our family had to work hard to obtain this opportunity to work with Hongqi Group. Now that you are in charge of the partnership, you must not let us down.”

Qiu Guang exhorted in a heavy voice.

As he was saying all this, he did not feel the slightest bit of shame.

Even though the Qius had done nothing

toward winning the contract. Qiu Mu-Cheng was the one who had worked hard to make the partnership a reality.

The Qius had worked hard?

To think, Qiu Guang had the audacity to tell such a lie.

But it was meaningless to discuss this now. Qiu Mu-Cheng had already left the family and so, whether the partnership went well or not, it had nothing to do with her anymore.

Very soon, the Qius departed from the family house.

The night passed quickly. When morning came, Qiu Mu-Cheng started to prepare to leave for work at her new company.

Last night, she had done some research on the internet and found out general details about the company.

It was a newly established company and, although its size was not huge, it was still bigger than Qiushui Logistics. The latter only had assets worth around twenty million.

But what had really surprised Qiu Mu-Cheng was that even though this Mufan Real Estates was a small company, its executives were all elites in the business world.

For example, last year, both Zhang Xiao-Song and Xia Dong-Hai had both been nominated as Annual Economic Figures of Yunzhou City.

Qiu Mu-Cheng could not help but wonder at the identity of Mufan Real Estates' backer. Who could have such clout as to gather so many talented elites in one company?

Not long after their daughter had left for work, both Han Li and Qiu Lei also left the apartment.

The couple did not work and would usually spend their time playing mahjong/majiang or shopping at the mall. In the past, almost half of Qiu Mu-Cheng's earnings had been spent on supporting her parents' lifestyle.

As for Ye Fan, after he had completed the household chores, he went back to the study and made a call to Han.

“Han, are Zhang Xiao-Song and Xia Dong-Hai part of the ‘Sparks’ we have invested in early on?”

Before leaving for Anning County, Ye Fan had already asked Xu Lei to assist in setting up Mufan Real Estates.

Xu Lei was the one who had contributed the most effort toward the setting up of this new company, but Ye Fan had provided help in some key areas.

Take Zhang Xiao-Song for example. Before coming to work at Mufan Real Estates, he had been the CEO of a double-digit billion-yuan state-owned enterprise. It would have been impossible to persuade such a business bigwig to go work for an inexperienced girl, even if Xu Lei had been the one doing the asking.

That was why, at the moment of Zhang Xiao-Song’s appearance, Ye Fan had known that he was one of Han’s men.

Indeed, Ye Fan had called Han before and asked him to select a few talents to assist Qiu Mu-Cheng in managing the company.

However, when he heard Ye Fan’s query,

Han shook his head and refuted Ye Fan's guess.

"Young Master, we did invest in Zhang Xiao-Song several years ago. But he turned out to be a failure so I have never considered him a part of 'Operation Spark.'"

"At first, I was not going to bother myself with him anymore. I thought he was completely useless. But since you need people now, I thought I might as well contact him and invite him over."

As Ye Fan listened to Han's explanation, he nodded his head and gave an affirmative grunt.

"This Zhang Xiao-Song is nearly fifty but he has only managed to become the CEO of a double-digit billion-yuan enterprise. Yes, I agree. He is a failure. No wonder I had no impression of him."

Every single member of "Operation Spark" had been painstakingly handpicked by Ye Fan. So naturally, he could clearly remember each and everyone of them. For example, he had recognized the King of Jiangdong, Chen Ao, at first glance.

But Zhang Xiao-Song was a failed product, so Ye Fan had not remembered him.

Within the study, Ye Fan laughed softly.

If a third party had been listening in on his conversation with Han, he would probably have a stroke.

Billionaire CEO. Boss of a state-owned enterprise. Annual Economic Figure of Yunzhou City

Simply revealing any one of these titles in public would be enough to terrify a multitude of people.

But in Ye Fan's eyes, Zhang Xiao-Song, a person who enjoyed numerous honors, was only a failed product?

Damn. Could Ye Fan be any more awesome?

Chapter 169 Could You Be Any More Awesome!



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