

“No wonder! I was just wondering why someone like Young Master Shen would humble himself and be friends with you, and even give you such a present. So THAT was the reason. If you didn’t explain it, I would have thought you were some big shot in disguise.”

After Su Qian heard Ye Fan’s explanation, all the questions in her head were answered and she immediately shook her head and chuckled.

She just knew that this country bumpkin lacked the prestige for Young Master Shen to treat him in that manner.

So this was why.

“But Mu-Cheng, it looks like this country bumpkin live-in husband isn’t entirely useless. At least he’s strong and thick-skinned enough to help you ward off blows in times of need.”

Although Ye Fan didn’t explain how he saved Shen Fei, Su Qian guessed it must have been just like some gangster type of movie where some unknown henchman helps to block off knife attacks or bullets for his big boss and rises through the

ranks as a result.

Of course, they died horrible deaths without any exception!

So Su Qian instinctively thought Ye Fan did something similar too.

In Su Qian's eyes, Ye Fan was nothing but a pauper from a village after all. Other than brute strength, there was no other way he could have helped an heir of a rich family like Shen Fei.

"But as the saying goes, there aren't any free lunches in the world. The more favors you accept, the heavier their price. Do you think Young Master Shen's 'Mr Ye' comes by that easily? When it comes to the crunch, it will get tough," Su Qian reminded Ye Fan as she looked at him with disdain and sneered. Her tone of voice was filled with inexplicable contempt and sarcasm.

"Thanks Miss Su, but you don't have to worry about me," Ye Fan naturally thought nothing of Su Qian's words and was too lazy to explain himself.

Since no matter what he said, he was still that poor and useless bum from the village

and the live-in son-in-law with no backbone in Su Qian's eyes. He wasn't worthy of her BFF, Qiu Mu-Cheng at all.

"How can you still laugh? Qianqian's words are a little harsh, but she's right. Don't ask Young Master Shen for any help or accept any of his favors from now on. Understand?" ordered Qiu Mu-Cheng coldly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was equally concerned about the things Su Qian mentioned.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't help feeling worried even though Ye Fan couldn't be bothered.

She was concerned that Ye Fan would be harmed by people from powerful families like Shen Fei in the end.

"Mu-Cheng, it'll be fine. Your hubby is no fool, so don't worry. I know what I'm doing," consoled Ye Fan.

"Shut up! Do you really think you are Mu-Cheng's husband?! Have you no shame?! How can a poor peasant like you have the cheek to call yourself Mu-Cheng's hubby? Even if you don't find it embarrassing, Mu-Cheng and I do!"

When Su Qian heard Ye Fan surprisingly address himself as Qiu Mu-Cheng's husband, an inexplicable fury surged in her heart.

It made her feel as though she had just suffered some major humiliation.

"Ye Fan, I hope you will remember your place. Your marriage to Mu-Cheng was a mistake to begin with, and Mu-Cheng only stayed married to you because of her grandfather. But things are different now. Mu-Cheng has left the Qius and doesn't have to listen to them anymore. She can choose how to lead her life now. So in a few days, Mu-Cheng will divorce you and find a better man to take care of her," said Su Qian to Ye Fan coldly. She said it so stiffly that it sounded like an ultimatum for Ye Fan.

"Qianqian, that's enough. Don't go too far," Qiu Mu-Cheng felt Su Qian's words were too hurtful, so she immediately told her that it was enough.

"Damn, Mu-Cheng. Why should I stop? You're just too kind. This country bumpkin keeps clinging onto you because he knows that. If you continue to be kind, you're



going to suffer sooner or later,” said Su Qian to Qiu Mu-Cheng with a disappointed tone as she instantly felt angry.

“Oh, Qianqian, there you are!” a voice suddenly called for Su Qian while Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian were talking.

Very quickly, a group of men came walking towards them.

The group was led by one older man and one younger man. They were both clad in suits and ties and appeared particularly formal.

They were more like father and son rather than just an older and younger man.

The father appeared slightly older, and the demeanor of being someone of power for a long time emanated from his resolute face. Although it was incomparable to that of Li Er and Shen Jiu-Yi’s, it surpassed Qiu Luo and his brothers. He was clearly no ordinary person.

His son was at the prime of his life and appeared capable and steady.

“Dad? Nan?”

When Su Qian saw them, she was instantly delighted. She hurried over as she beamed at them.

“Do you still know that I’m your Dad? When I asked for your ticket at the door, you pretended not to know me. Are you still my little girl, or can I no longer discipline you?” reprimanded Su Yuan-Shan a little sullenly at his wilful and arrogant daughter.

At the thought of that, Su Yuan-Shan seethed with anger.

It was tiring for him to queue for long outside the door at his old age. When Su Yuan-Shan found out his daughter had a coveted VIP ticket for the auction tonight, he wanted to take advantage of it and get her to trade tickets.

But he didn’t expect the girl to refuse to exchange it and even pretended not to know him.

“If I weren’t relatively healthy, I would die sooner or later from getting angry with a lousy daughter like you,” Su Yuan-Shan scolded Su Qian.

Of course, Su Qian knew her father wasn’t

truly mad at her, so she hugged his arm as she stuck out her tongue and acted cutely.

Su Qian's older brother, Su Nan, was always protective of this little sister of his, so he helped to defend her, "Dad, don't you always complain about Qianqian living off the family? And how she runs to us for help with every little thing and isn't independent? Now that Qianqian got the tickets on her own, you should be happy. Why are you angry with her instead?" said Su Nan as he smiled.

Su Qian chimed in quickly when she realized her brother was helping her, "See, Dad? Just look at how understanding Nan is."

"That's enough, you two. You always gang up to make me angry," sighed Su Yuan-Shan helplessly. Then he asked Su Qian, "Qianqian, I haven't asked you yet. How did you get your hands on the VIP ticket?"

"As far as I know, the organizer has a fixed list of important people that they save such tickets for. There are only 99 tickets in the entire Jiangdong, so it's not something you can simply buy with money."

“How could a little lass like you have one?” Su Yuan-Shan was filled with curiosity while Su Nan looked at his little sister quizzically as well.

When Su Qian heard, she proudly tilted her chin up immediately and said smugly, “Hoho! Dad, just because you can’t get the tickets, doesn’t mean your daughter can’t either.”

“It can’t be helped, I’m so popular! I got lucky with this ticket because my best friend gave it to me.”

“Hmm, your best friend?” Su Yuan-Shan and Su Nan were slightly surprised. Since they were busy working all the time, they were genuinely unaware of Su Qian’s social circle.

“Yup, my best friend, Qiu Mu-Cheng,” said Su Qian as she quickly pushed Qiu Mu-Cheng in front of her father and brother.

“Dad and Nan, this beauty is the best friend I was talking about,” chuckled Su Qian while she introduced Su Yuan-Shan.

“How do you do, Mr Su?” greeted Qiu Mu-Cheng politely with a smile.



At the sight of this young lady who was a similar age to Su Qian, even Su Yuan-Shan and Su Nan could not help feeling a little awestruck.

In terms of looks, this young woman was surprisingly on par with Su Qian.



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“Are you the young lady who gave Qianqian the ticket? You are really pretty. This daughter of mine keeps praising herself for being a matchless beauty. Looks like she found her match now, huh?” laughed Su Yuan-Shan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng replied modestly, “Mr Su, you’re being too kind. Also, Qianqian and I are good friends, so you can just call me Mu-Cheng.”

“Sure. Mu-Cheng, you don’t have to call me ‘Mr Su’ either. Just call me Uncle.”

They chatted for a while. Ye Fan was surprised that a rebellious and unreasonable woman like Su Qian actually had an easy-going and amiable father like Su Yuan-Shan.

“The auction tonight is considered a major event in Jiangdong, so even the tickets for outside the hall are hard to come by. Since Mu-Cheng was able to obtain the VIP tickets, I guess you’re probably no ordinary person,” asked Su Yuan-Shan curiously.

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled awkwardly, “Uncle, you’re mistaken. I merely...”

But before Qiu Mu-Cheng finished speaking, Su Qian interrupted swiftly instead, "That's true. Our Mu-Cheng is the CEO of a big corporation and controls thousands of people, so of course she's amazing. And of course, she has to be extraordinary to be friends with me, Su Qian," boasted Su Qian to her father and brother.

After all, they always said she was unmotivated and only cared about having fun, so she couldn't succeed in life. Now she had a chance to brag and she wasn't going to let this opportunity slip by.

The more she bragged about Qiu Mu-Cheng, the better it looked for Su Qian as her best friend.

It took talent to have connections too!

"Oh, do you manage a business with thousands of people under you at such a young age? No wonder you can get your hands on the VIP tickets! You have really done much better than my generation, so much better! Sadly, as an elder, I'm ashamed that I can't compare!" As Su Qian expected, Su Yuan-Shan and Su Nan were equally shocked and they looked at Qiu

Mu-Cheng a little more reverently than before.

A person's identity determined his status after all.

Just the fact that Qiu Mu-Cheng was talented enough to control a large corporation alone was enough for the likes of Su Yuan-Shan to be respectful.

"Qianqian, I'm so happy that you have such an outstanding best friend."

"Mu-Cheng will be a good influence on you. You have to learn from her in the future and become more outstanding," Su Yuan-Shan lectured Su Qian a little. But as a father, he was clearly delighted that his daughter found such a remarkable best friend.

"Qianqian, what nonsense are you saying?" muttered Qiu Mu-Cheng as her cheeks turned red from embarrassment instantly.

Although she was a CEO, it was a little fledging company with less than a hundred staff at best. How could she say there were thousands of staff?



How could she take the compliment because of what Su Qian said?

But Su Qian continued to look at her imploringly as she said softly, "Mu-Cheng, please. Just help me this once. My father and brother look down on me all the time, so I want them to admire me this once."

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't convince Su Qian otherwise, she had no choice but to help Su Qian play the part.

"What are you two whispering about?"

"Nothing at all. Nothing at all," said Su Qian as she chuckled.

"Mu-Cheng, let's go take a look at the second floor," Ye Fan's voice suddenly came from behind.

Su Qian's face paled on the spot.

Was he going to ruin things for her?

And because Ye Fan addressed her as 'Mu-Cheng', both Su Yuan-Shan and Su Nan turned to look.

"And this is...?" asked Su Yuan-Shan

perplexedly as he frowned at the sight of a man dressed so simply in such a high-class place. If he put it nicely, it was considered casual. But to put it more bluntly, he looked like a pauper.

“Hello, Uncle. I’m Mu-Cheng’s...”

“He’s Mu-Cheng’s driver. Yup, he’s Mu-Cheng’s driver and bodyguard. He’s from the countryside. Although he looks boorish, he’s physically very strong. He’s so good that he even saved Young Master Shen before,” explained Su Qian to her father and brother. Ye Fan was about to introduce himself as Qiu Mu-Cheng’s husband, but there was no way Su Qian was going to let him complete his sentence.

Ye Fan frowned. He was getting angrier and angrier with this BFF.

He ignored Su Qian and continued to say, “I’m Mu-Cheng’s...”

“Dr...Driver! He might not look old, but he started driving tractors in the village since he was 14 years old. He has been driving for almost 15 years and is very experienced, so he has great driving skills.”

"Isn't that right, Mu-Cheng?" Su Qian quickly glanced at Qiu Mu-Cheng and implored her to help her out.

If they found out Qiu Mu-Cheng's husband was a pathetic and poor man who married into his wife's family, the high-class image that she painstakingly created for Qiu Mu-Cheng would undoubtedly collapse in an instant.

Of course, it wouldn't do.

Su Qian was counting on Qiu Mu-Cheng to help her gain some respect here!

"Er...yes, that's right, his name is Ye Fan. He's my driver and bodyguard." Qiu Mu-Cheng was torn but had no choice but to continue helping her.

Poor Ye Fan. He had transformed from her husband to a driver.

By now, Ye Fan realized what was going on. Although he knew Qiu Mu-Cheng was merely acting along with Su Qian, he couldn't help feeling awkward when he heard her words. He said coldly, "Yes, I'm her driver. A driver that nobody cares about."

Qiu Mu-Cheng could tell from Ye Fan's tone that he was rather unhappy about this. She felt a little guilty and whispered, "Ye Fan, sorry about this."

"So you're her driver. But young man, you need to pay more attention to your image. This is a high-class place and not the countryside. If you look bad, it reflects poorly on your boss," Su Yuan-Shan gave Ye Fan a few tips out of goodwill.

Then their group went upstairs together.

Su Yuan-Shan and the others came mainly to participate in the antique exchange meeting.

"This Mid-Autumn Festival party is one of the grandest events in Yunzhou and it's even more exciting this year."

"This place isn't just filled with one or two floors of jewelry shops and entertainment facilities. There are also rarely seen antique transactions, jade auctions, and all kinds of activities here. But the one thing they have in common is that they are all intended for the rich. I don't have any other hobbies other than looking at antiques. Since there's a party going on today, I



came over to join in the fun.”

“Of course, the most exciting part of tonight is the mid-autumn festival auction. The real treasures are at the auction. Rumor has it that Mr Chu will provide something for the auction too. But it’s a pity I don’t have the right to participate given my status,” said Su Yuan-Shan as he shook his head and sighed regretfully.

As they spoke, they arrived on the sixth floor.

According to the directions, the antique showrooms were on the sixth floor.

The spacious floor was filled with all kinds of antiques.

“Wow, there are so many antiques!”

“Dad, are these real antiques?” Although Su Qian was aware that her old man had a deep interest in antiques, she never came into contact with them before. Since it was her first time, she was astonished.

But Su Yuan-Shan shook his head and laughed, “Silly girl. You’re too naïve.”

“There are a lot of things here, but very few of them are real treasures. Even if the bosses say so, you can’t believe them entirely. It’s usually those inconspicuous things that turn out to be treasures instead. So if you manage to buy something extremely valuable at a low price because the seller couldn’t see its true value, then it would be enough for an ordinary person to live comfortably. But of course, the chances of getting such a deal is as high as striking the lottery.”



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