

While it was complete chaos at Mufan Real Estate.

Those traffic police officers were still at the roads a few kilometers away to control the traffic.

But it had been half an hour, and not a single car had come by.

“Looks like all the guests of the Qiu family are really all here now.”

“Zhang, I think we should call it a day.”

“We've been busy all day...”

They all stretched themselves and got ready to go home.

But just as they said this, they could hear the sound of a car engine again.

Several luxury cars started driving in their direction.

The car right in front was a black older Audi model.

But when they caught sight of the car's license plate, everyone was instantly

shocked.

“Jiang E0001!”

This...this was...

The leader of Yunzhou!

The car of the party secretary?!

“Oh my god!”

“Someone of this rank is here too?”

“What’s going on today?”

“Is the Qiu family going to rise above everyone else?”

Many people were petrified and even the traffic police were confused and their eyes narrowed.

They thought that when powerful people from other cities like Jianghai and Jingzhou came by earlier, the event had reached its climax.

But barely after that wave calmed down, another one was rising?

The mayor of the city of Yunzhou was here too!!

But of course, nobody in Mufan Real Estate knew about what was going on a few kilometers from them.

It was complete chaos inside the building.

Han Li and Qiu Lei were frightened and terrified, and their hearts were anxious and desperate.

So when they saw this idiotic Ye Fan sipping tea calmly in this mess, they became infuriated.

“You’re seriously useless! Other women have husbands who can shelter them from any storms, but you’re completely useless. My Mu-Cheng is really the unluckiest woman in the world to have married you!”

One of Han Li’s cheeks was still red from Lei Ao-Ting’s slap.

When she had fallen to the floor from the slap, she hadn’t noticed how Lei Ao-Ting seemed fearful and reverent towards Ye

Fan.

By the time she got herself up from the floor, Wang Lin and his team had arrived.

When Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to be taken away, someone shouted out fiercely from the crowd of guests.

“Stop! How dare you touch a friend of my brother’s?!”

Everyone got a shock and turned to look.

They saw a cold and authoritative looking lady stand up and shout at Wang Lin angrily as she frowned.

Wang Lin burst out laughing.

He looked at the young lady in front of him and chortled. “Young lady, you’re probably just in your early twenties, right?”

“But you’re really bold for your age. I don’t think even the daughter of the Li family in Yunzhou dares to speak like you. Who do you think you are? How dare you shout at me like that?” Wang Lin sneered and looked at her disdainfully.

Wang Lin had clearly treated this young lady as a youngster who had been overly pampered by her family and he wasn't bothered by her at all.

Li Xue-Qi laughed coldly after hearing what Wang Lin said. "What a coincidence, I happen to be that daughter of the Li family of Yunzhou, Li Xue-Qi."

What?

Wang Lin's face paled and his expression fell. The smile on his face disappeared. "Young lady, you might not have to watch what you eat, but you must watch what you say."

"The head of the Li family in Yunzhou is Master Li Er, you know?"

"Looks like you're pretty familiar with my family. Indeed, the head of the Li family is my elder brother. If you don't believe me, I'll call him right now to come over and have a chat with you," said Li Xue-Qi with a faint smile.

But Wang Lin had clearly started to panic. "Oh no no, Miss Li, this is a misunderstanding, it is a

misunderstanding.”

“There’s no need to call Master Er all the way here for such a trivial matter,” said Wang Lin hurriedly as he sweated profusely.

He didn’t dare to take this risk.

If this woman really turned out to be Master Er’s younger sister, then he was really doomed.

That was Li Er they were talking about!

He was one of the most powerful men in this city.

If Wang Lin offended this man, then he probably wouldn’t even know what hit him when he died.

“In that case, release Miss Qiu. My brother was the one who sent me here to congratulate Mufan Real Estate on their official opening. All of you are very bold too for purposely coming to ruin their opening ceremony!” Li Xue-Qi barked coldly and wanted Wang Lin to release Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately.

"This..." Wang Lin was in a dilemma.

One side was the daughter of the Li family, the other side was the son of the Wu family.

He couldn't afford to offend either side.

It was really difficult for him to do anything when he was caught in between like this.

"Miss Li, don't you think you're being a busybody?"

Just as Wang Lin was still unsure of what to do, a low voice resounded from behind him.

The crowd parted to reveal Wu Yong, Wang Tian and the Qiu family. They had walked over without anyone noticing them.

Wu Yong stood calmly in the midst of the crowd with his hands in his pant pockets.

There was no expression on his handsome face, and he only exuded iciness and authoritativeness.

The son of the mayor wasn't scared of the Li family.

Besides Lei Ao-Ting and the rest from other cities, nobody else present had the same confidence as Wu Yong to go up against her.

After all, Wu Yong's background was no worser than Li Xue-Qi's.

"Wu Yong, you mean you're the one behind this whole thing?" Li Xue-Qi frowned and questioned him coldly when she saw that Wu Yong had taken over from Wang Lin. Li Xue-Qi and Wu Yong clearly knew each other.

But before Wu Yong replied, Qiu Mu-Ying's gleeful laughter could be heard.

"Miss Li, that's going a little too far. What do you mean by Wu Yong is the one behind all this? This Mufan Real Estate has gone against the law, and the CEO, Qiu Mu-Cheng has such a bad record. Everyone in Yunzhou knows what happened at the Entrepreneurs' Dinner prior to this. Isn't it only normal for such a company to undergo an investigation? These police officers are just doing their job, so what's wrong with that? But you, however, have disregarded the law and procedures, and you're using your position in society to

bully others. Miss Li, do you think the Li family is more powerful? Or is the law more powerful?"

"Why, you..." Qiu Mu-Ying had even mentioned the law now, so Li Xue-Qi's face paled quite a fair bit.

But Li Xue-Qi continued to scoff coldly, "There's no need for you to put words in my mouth like this."

"In any case, Miss Qiu is a friend of the Li family, and without any hard evidence, the Li family will definitely not allow you to simply take her away. Wu Yong, I'm ordering you to release her now. Otherwise, you will definitely regret this! Do you know whose woman you're offending right now?" shouted Li Xue-Qi very fiercely at Wu Yong.

Wu Yong's expression had completely darkened by this point. He looked at Li Xue-Qi and shook his head as he laughed coldly. "Li Xue-Qi, you're really throwing your weight about here."

"Did you really think you're the heiress to the Li family? You're just a woman who will get married, and nobody will care about

Chapter 401 You're Not Qualified

you after that! Even if the Li family becomes more powerful, it will have nothing to do with you!”

“So I’d advise you to know your place and stay put. Your current status and position is not qualified to throw your weight about in front of me, and you’re not qualified to order me around!!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Wu Yong's eyes were arrogant and his voice was aggressive as he shouted back at Li Xue-Qi.

That high and mighty tone of voice exuded nothing but audacity and dominance.

His words were haughty and carried authority as it filled the hall.

These words were enough to make Li Xue-Qi's face pale. Her eyes were filled with shock and she started trembling from anger.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her family just watched on gleefully and were happy to see the other party suffer.

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, Qiu Mu-Cheng, even the daughter of the Li family can't save you today. Just wait to embarrass yourselves," laughed Qiu Mu-Ying to herself.

"And what if you add me to the mix?"

As Li Xue-Qi was fuming quietly, another cold and authoritative voice rang out from the among the crowd.

A fairly handsome man had walked out.

He asked Wu Yong this question without any expression on his face.

This man was the young master of the Wang family in Haozhou, Wang Yucheng!

Wu Yong frowned and a stern look covered his handsome face.

Wu Yong was clearly more wary of Wang Yuchen.

After all, Wang Yuchen was of higher standing than Li Xue-Qi. He was the true eldest son of the Wang family in Haozhou and was the legal heir to the Wang family now.

“Yuchen, are you really going to do this? For the sake of the woman of a useless bum? For a puny little Mufan Real Estate?” Wu Yong asked Wang Yuchen coldly with a grim look on his face.

Wang Yuchen just laughed. “Young Master Wu, I’d just like to advise you on one thing. Don’t ever look down on anybody or anything.”

“it’s just like the icebergs that you see in the ocean. You might just see a few

meters sticking out of the water, but that's just the tip of the iceberg!"

"So Young Master Wu, if you don't want to regret this, please release Miss Qiu."

Wu Yong immediately chortled. "Wang Yuchen, I don't need you to teach me what to do."

"As for you, I do admit that the Wang family is powerful in Jiangdong and they are able to cover Haozhou with just one hand. But this is Yunzhou, not Haozhou! Even if you have a powerful background and high status, that's only valid in Haozhou. You're in my territory and you want me to actually give in and let her go? I'm sorry, but you're not enough to make me do this!"

"And what if you add me in as well?"
Another cold voice rang out after Wu Yong finished speaking.

Lei Ao-Ting put his cup down and walked over from his table.

He stood with his hands behind his back and his cold eyes stared fearlessly at Wu Yong like they were daggers.

“This...this is...”

“The young master of the Lei family in Jingzhou, Lei Ao-Ting!”

The crowd immediately went into an uproar when Lei Ao-Ting walked out.

What?

The Lei family? Their young master?

“Shit...who are these people at this event?!”
Wang Lin was about to pee his pants after he heard what the crowd was murmuring about.

He thought he was here to deal with a tiny company that had just opened for business and the wife of a useless live-in son-in-law.

But now Wang Lin realized that his victims weren't squishy persimmons but a wasp nest.

The daughter of the Li family, the young master of the Wang family, and now even the son of the Lei family in Jingzhou had appeared.

Wang Lin couldn't afford to offend any of them at all.

He couldn't help but glance at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

What sort of background did this Qiu Mu-Cheng and Mufan Real Estate have?

This was just an opening ceremony, but it had attracted guests from three powerful families of Jiangdong, and now they were all standing up to Wu Yong for her sake.

But this wasn't the time to think about all this. Wang Lin could tell that things were getting serious and might spin out of control, so he quickly tugged at Wu Yong.

"Young Master, I think we should forget it. That's the Lei family of Jingzhou, the second most powerful family in Jiangdong. Even if your father were here, he wouldn't dare to offend this family either. Besides, the Li family and Wang family have come out to speak on this company's behalf, so let's just let this go on their account?" Wang Lin quietly tried to persuade Wu Yong as his face paled and his heart was filled with fear.

After all, Wang Lin and Wu Yong were the ones who were being unreasonable in the first place. It was fine if the other party were nobodies and they could just arrest them today and release them later without any trouble. But now these three powerful families were on Mufan Real Estate's side, so things were very different now.

Wang Lin had started to panic and was ready to retreat.

He was afraid of blowing things out of proportion.

But Wu Yong ignored Wang Lin's words and kept a stern face on as he glared unhappily at Lei Ao-Ting. After a while, Wu Yong started laughing and turned to the silent Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Hahaha, Miss Qiu, you're really something! In order to save your skin, the daughter of the Li family, the son of the Wang family and the young master of the Lei family have all stood up for you. Is the daughter of the Chen family in Jianghai going to stand up for you too?" Wu Yong shook his head and laughed, but that cold laughter was extremely sinister as well.

After he was done laughing, Wu Yong slammed the table and knocked several glasses off the table. His expression immediately became cold as angry words started spewing from his mouth.

“But even if that’s the case, all of you added up together will not be enough to make me give in! I must take these people away today. Even if the gods come down now, they will not be able to salvage this situation. Take them away!”

Wu Yong’s sinister and furious voice echoed loudly in the lobby.

Wang Lin’s subordinates didn’t hesitate any longer and handcuffed Qiu Mu-Cheng as they also arrested the management staff of Mufan Real Estate.

“Let go!”

“You bastards!”

“How can you simply arrest people like that?!”

There was an uproar in the office lobby.

The whole company was in chaos.

Some were howling, some were terrified, and some even wanted to jump out of the windows to escape.

Han Li and Qiu Lei hid in a corner and were too afraid to come out.

The passersby were all pointing fingers at the company.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her family were even more gleeful at the sight of this. Mufan Real Estate was still reveling in glory a few minutes ago, and now they were a mess. All the glory they were basking in was gone, and the Qiu family felt so good now.

They felt like they could breathe freely again!

The stuffy feeling they had inside earlier was gone!

“Mu-Cheng, what do you think? That’s what happens when you try to fight me, or the Qius! Perhaps you might win for a while, but the Qiu family and myself will have the last laugh! After you’ve gone to the police station, Qiushui Logistics will continue with our banquet, while Mufan Real Estate will fail and your reputation will go down

the drain!” laughed Qiu Mu-Ying maniacally as she watched the officers lead Qiu Mu-Cheng away.

“HAHA! Yingying is right! You had your moment of glory when the Lei family and the Wang family came to congratulate you and your family stole our limelight. But so what? It’s nothing but smoke and ashes now!”

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, you’ve built up so much for yourself and even welcomed esteemed guests to your party. But in the end? Everything has fallen apart! HAHAHA!”

The Qiu family continued to fan the flames and laughed heartily. Their laughter felt like knives that stabbed deeply into Qiu Mu-Cheng’s heart.

They were so gleeful, so smug and so arrogant!

Chapter 402 Breathe Freely Again



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

While Mufan Real Estate had turned completely upside down, Lei Ao-Ting, Wang Yu-Chen and Li Xue-Qi had rather nasty expressions on their faces.

The three of them didn't expect Wu Yong to be this arrogant.

He didn't even have any regard for these three powerful families in Jiangdong that they represented!

What was he trying to do?

Was he going to rebel against the whole world?

"Wu Yong, I'm going to warn you one last time. You'll definitely regret doing this today!" shouted Li Xue-Qi angrily at Wu Yong as her face turned red from anger.

They were in Yunzhou, so it was still understandable if Lei Ao-Ting or Wang Yu-Chen's words didn't hold any weight here.

After all, this was out of their scope of influence.

But now, Wu Yong didn't have any regard for her either. This was slapping the Li

family in the face right in front of Mr Chu!

Of course Li Xue-Qi was furious!

“Ha, I’ll regret this?” Wu Yong laughed disdainfully. “You? A woman? You’re going to make me regret this?”

“Three of you are coming at me and I’m not afraid, what more if you’re all by yourself. If your brother said these words, I might believe it. But you? Do you think you’re worthy to say something like that?” laughed Wu Yong coldly. His arrogant expression filled with contempt made him look like a high and mighty king looking down upon ants.

His haughty tone of voice made Li Xue-Qi and the rest so angry that they gritted their teeth.

Finally, Ye Fan put down the cup of tea in his hands after keeping quiet all this while.

But just as Ye Fan got up and was prepared to do something about this, an authoritative cold shout rang out from outside the office.

“And what about me?” This voice was

thunderous and sounded like someone who had been in a high position for a long time.

When that voice resounded, everyone felt like a burst of thunder had crashed loudly on the earth.

Everyone turned to look at who had come.

Countless Audi cars had parked outside without any of them noticing it.

The car door opened and several middle aged men in smart suits started walking in.

Their steps were confident and their eyes were filled with mightiness.

From the moment these men appeared, everyone could feel how dignified these people coming their way were.

That prestige and presence were etched in this people's bones.

Qiu Guan looked at them and immediately felt a tremendous pressure. He felt like he was facing a deep abyss, or treading on thin ice.

“This...this is...?” Qiu Guang was filled with shock and even Wu Yong’s expression changed.

His best friends, Wang Tian and Nangong Ling felt their legs tremble too.

But while everyone else’s expressions were changing for the worse, Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother walked out to start cursing away angrily at these well dressed middle aged men.

“Where did these blind bats come from?”

“Can’t you see that Young Master Wu is busy? How dare you barge in like this?”

“How terribly bold!”

Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother just started shouting away at the people who came.

It was obvious that the multiple interruptions to the arrest of Qiu Mu-Cheng had made this mother and daughter very annoyed.

They had finally managed to settle Lei Ao-Ting and the rest, but now a new bunch of idiots were here to make trouble.

Qiu Mu-Ying was getting impatient, so she started yelling her head off.

“Good god! Both of you can fuck yourselves!” Wu Yong was nearly frightened to bits at the sight of these men coming in, and he ended up slapping both Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother to the floor after hearing what they said.

“Young Master Wu, what are you doing?” Qiu Mu-Ying and Wang Qiao-Yu were completely confused and they nearly burst into tears while clutching their faces in shock.

They didn’t understand what just happened. They were trying to defend Wu Yong, so why did he hit them?

“What am I doing? You...you two stupid bitches!”

Wu Yong really wanted to kick these two idiots who just couldn’t get anything right.

But he ran out to greet the men who came with a heart filled with terror.

“Dad, why...why are you here?” greeted Wu Yong softly and politely as he smiled

placatingly at his father. His forehead was already covered in cold sweat.

What?

Dad?

Everyone in the hall was shocked to hear what Wu Yong called this man.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother also froze.

What was going on?

Could it be...

Just as a terrifying thought popped into everyone's mind, the door boy's bright voice pierced through the sky once again.

"Top city official of Yunzhou, Dong Pei-Ming has arrived!"

"Top city official of Yunzhou, Wang Dong-Lai has arrived!"

"Top city official of Yunzhou, Han Dong-Min has arrived!"

"Yunzhou City's Party Secretary, Wu Wei-Tao has arrived!"

BOOOOM.

It felt like thunder booming again and again, exploding through the sky.

The entire hall as stunned.

There was silence in the hall.

Everyone looked like they had just been struck by lightning.

Qiu Mu-Ying's eyes widened.

Wang Qiao-Yu gasped.

Qiu Guang's face trembled.

Jiang Hong was so frightened that she fell to the floor.

Even...even the party secretary was here?

Good heavens!

What was going on today?

Many people were already going out of their minds from shock. The Qius felt a great upheaval in their hearts.

And while the entire hall of Mufan Real Estate was still quivering in fear, Yulong Hotel had also heard the announcement that Wu Wei-Tao and the others had arrived.

When the names of Wang Dong-Lai and Wu Wei-Tao were announced, everyone in Yulong Hotel were also in an uproar.

All the guests felt their bodies tremble.

After that, all of Qiushui Logistics' guests couldn't remain in their seats any longer. They all started running out to see the people who had come.

Even the boss of Yulong Hotel himself came running down and shouting excitedly at the same time, "Old Master Qiu, you're really incredible! Not only did Young Master Wu come for your event, even Mayor Wu himself has come. What a huge commotion! Your family is definitely going to rise in status after this!"

"I have to go out and welcome him myself!" said the boss of the hotel excitedly as he quickly ran out as well.

Old Master Qiu couldn't sit still anymore

either.

He didn't go out when someone from the Lei family and Chen family came earlier.

That was because Lei Ao-Ting and the rest were of a younger generation.

They were from powerful families, but they were still a lot younger than himself, so they had no right to make someone so much older go out to welcome them.

But now, Wu Wei-Tao had come.

Old Master Qiu didn't dare to put on airs in front of Mayor Wu, so he quickly got up.

"Hurry! Hurry up and help me to walk out there. Everyone, come with me to welcome Mayor Wu!" Old Master Qiu laughed merrily and he couldn't stop beaming.

None of them knew what was really going on outside.

They all just thought that Wu Wei-Tao was here to congratulate the Qius, just like his son did.

Now that the mayor of a city was here, the

Chapter 403 The Time to Honor the Family!

Qiu family was going to make headlines.

This was the time to bring honor upon his family!

Of course Old Master Qiu was excited!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Every guest in Yulong Hotel rushed out to greet Wu Wei-Tao after hearing that he had come too.

All of them humbled themselves and were so reverent and polite when faced with people like Wu Wei-Tao and Wang Dong-Lai.

These entrepreneurs were usually high and mighty bosses who threw their weight around the company, but they behaved as lowly as possible in front of Wu Wei-Tao.

All the onlookers were filled with envy and amazement.

What did it mean to have power and status?

This was what it meant!

They didn't need to say or do anything, and just their name alone would make everyone trip over themselves to come and greet them. The entire group of rich men and women ran over to greet them.

Without any complaints, everyone was filled with sincere respect and reverence for Wu Wei-Tao!

After all, besides Li Er from the Li family, nobody else in the whole city of Yunzhou could command such respect and authority!

“This is how a man should be like!” A young man in the crowd felt his eyes burning with motivation as he encouraged himself to become like that one day.

While the guests of the Qiu family was busy greeting Wu Wei-Tao, Old Master Qiu had emerged from the hotel with a bright smile on his face and enjoying the moment.

“Move aside, move aside! Old Master Qiu is here, so all of you, move aside! You can’t afford to bear the consequences if Old Master Qiu doesn’t get to see Mayor Wu!”

Qiu Guang’s wife was helping to support Old Master Qiu as she started yelling at all the guests blocking their way and pushed them aside.

Soon enough, Old Master Qiu and his little entourage reached Wu Wei-Tao.

“Ohoho, I never thought that Mayor Wu would come personally to congratulate the

Qius on our ribbon cutting ceremony. It is really my honor to welcome you. Come, Mayor Wu, don't just stand about here. Follow me back to the hotel. My family definitely has to give you a toast. I'm so grateful for your presence, Mayor Wu. Why don't we take a photo to remember this moment?"

Qiu Zheng-Lun had already gone up to pull at Wu Wei-Tao's arm as he hurried Qiu Guang to quickly take a photo for them. It would look so good on him once that photo was developed and hung up in the old Qiu family house.

Old Master Qiu had also noticed that Wu Wei-Tao was carrying a present, and he became even more excited.

"Oho! Mayor Wu, you're too kind. I'm already grateful enough for your presence, but you even brought a gift? But since it's a kind thought from you, then I will accept it."

Old Master Qiu laughed gleefully as he tried to take the present from Wu Wei-Tao even though Wu Wei-Tao didn't say anything about giving it to him.

“How rude! What are you trying to do? Where did this old man come from? How dare you try to snatch something away from Mayor Wu?” Before Wu Wei-Tao could speak, his assistant noticed what was happening and started shouting as he pushed Old Master Qiu aside.

If the other Qiu family members weren't around to catch him, the old man would probably have been shoved to the ground.

Old Master Qiu was confused now.

This push from Wu Wei-Tao's assistant felt like a slap on the old man's face.

The old man's face became as red as a pork knuckle and he looked questioningly at Wu Wei-Tao. “Mayor Wu, what do you mean by this?”

But nobody cared about what the old man was saying.

After the assistant pushed Old Master Qiu aside, Wu Wei-Tao turned to head for Mufan Real Estate with a stern expression on his face.

“Dad, I was in the wrong, don't...”

When Wu Yong saw his father approaching, he thought that his father was here to punish him for what he did. So his heart was filled with fear as he bowed and apologized profusely.

But a completely unexpected thing happened after that.

Wu Wei-Tao seemed to have not seen his own son and pushed Wu Yong aside as well.

Wu Yong was really confused. What was his dad doing? Why did his dad push him?

But later, Wu Yong would realize that it would only be the start of his confusion.

Wu Wei-Tao walked over to the tables after pushing his son aside.

Everyone watched with their eyes bulging as the mayor of the city, a man who had control over a million citizens, actually bowed at the waist and used the most respectful and reverent voice to greet a slim young man in front of him, "I, Wu Wei-Tao, would like to greet you on behalf of the city of Yunzhou!"

"I hereby present a pair of congratulatory couplets. I would like to congratulate Mufan Real Estate on its opening and I hope that business will continue to grow and prosper!"

The autumn wind blew and leaves fell from the trees.

Wu Wei-Tao's voice was low as he gave offered his congratulations, but it resounded loudly.

After Wu Wei-Tao finished his speech, the rest of the men who came with him also went up to greet that handsome slim young man equally respectfully.

"We congratulate Mufan Real Estate on its official opening..."

"I, Han Dong-Min..."

"I, Wang Dong-Lai..."

"I, Dong Pei-Ming..."

"We hope that Mufan Real Estate will prosper for many years to come!"

"We hope that this company will continue

to grow!”

“May Mufan Real Estate’s name spread through the nation!”

The rising voices sounded like huge waves echoing in the hall.

Those reverent voices and polite words had become like a river rushing through the entire place.

“This...”

“This...”

Everyone witnessing this scene were stunned.

The whole hall was silent.

You could even hear a pin drop.

On the wind blowing, the fallen leaves rustling, and Wu Wei-Tao and the others’ voices continued to echo.

In an instant, Qiu Mu-Ying, Wang Qiao-Yu and her family were stunned.

Old Master Qiu’s eyes and mouth were

open wide and his body shook violently. His eyes were nearly falling out of his head,

“How...how could this be? Why...why is it him?!” Old Master Qiu’s face paled and his mind went blank.

Before this, Old Master Qiu thought that Wu Wei-Tao was here to congratulate the Qius, just like his son did.

But he never thought that the person all these big shots were greeting would turn out to be Ye Fan! That useless bum!

And they were congratulating Mufan Real Estate!

The company opened by Qiu Mu-Cheng, the daughter he threw out!

But how could any of this be possible?

Nobody could understand the shock that Old Master Qiu was feeling.

The rest of the Qiu family was watching on with bulging red eyes as they stared at this scene unfold before them.

Even the people in Mufan Real Estate were shocked by what they just saw.

Han Li and Qiu Lei's mouths were open and they almost forgot to breathe.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes were filled with horror and disbelief.

The other staff of Mufan Real Estate looked like they had seen a ghost. Their bodies trembled and they couldn't stop gasping.

The only one who remained calm in this entire place was probably the one right in the center of attention, Ye Fan.

He looked at the men who greeted him with no expression on his face and didn't say anything for a long time.

Instead, he calmly picked up a teapot and filled a cup for himself.

He quietly took a sip before replying...

Chapter 404 How...How Could This Be?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Congratulations? I don’t think that’s necessary. Mayor Wu, Mufan Real Estate can’t afford to accept your congratulatory words.”

“Just a few minutes ago, your son insisted that Mufan Real Estate was operating illegally, accused us of evading taxes and that our fire safety measures are not up to standard. They’re here to seal off Mufan Real Estate and are about to take my wife back to the station for questioning.”

“We’re a company on the verge of collapsing, a company that has apparently broken the law, and a company that has been falsely accused all over the place. Do you think we dare to accept your congratulatory words?”

Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed as he held his teacup.

His cold laughter was filled with sarcasm and displeasure.

On top of that, Ye Fan spoke without even looking at Wu Wei-Tao. He continued to sit at his table and quietly enjoyed the strong tea in his cup.

When Han Li and Qiu Lei saw how Ye Fan was behaving so arrogantly and rudely, they went crazy from their fright.

Han Li's face paled and she immediately started yelling at Ye Fan.

"You useless bum! Ye Fan, are you nuts? How dare you speak to Mayor Wu like that?! Are you trying to get all of us into trouble?!"

Immediately after Han Li said these words, Lei Ao-Ting slapped her onto the floor again.

"You idiot! How dare you even speak! If you weren't Miss Qiu's mother, these words alone could cost you your life!"

Lei Ao-Ting wasn't trying to scare her.

He had seen how Wu He-Rong swept through 18 major cities of Jiangdong, but Mr Chu just needed one move at Mount Tai to bring him down.

He killed Wu He-Rong like the man was merely a chicken!

After that, Mr Chu unified Jiangdong and

Chen Ao and other big shots all looked up to him as their leader.

Han Li was a weak and untrained woman, but she repeatedly offended Mr Chu. If she were anybody else, someone like Li Er would have killed off this blind and noisy woman before Mr Chu did anything.

But she was Qiu Mu-Cheng's mother and Mr Chu's mother-in-law.

Lei Ao-Ting and the rest wouldn't dare to kill Han Li.

He had slapped her because he really couldn't stand how this mother-in-law was bullying Mr Chu and insulting him time and again. Lei Ao-Ting couldn't take it anymore and decided to slap her.

He didn't dare to do anything more severe than this.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng ended up finding fault with him for slapping her mother, Lei Ao-Ting was sure that Mr Chu would stand on his wife's side and punish him for doing this.

So even though Lei Ao-Ting really couldn't

stand Mr Chu's in-laws, he didn't dare to go too far.

But that slap had shocked Han Li sufficiently.

She remained on the floor without daring to move, because she was afraid that Lei Ao-Ting might really kill her the next time she moved.

Nobody cared about how Han Li had been slapped.

A stupid woman like her was just a character who couldn't weigh any situation properly.

If she wasn't the one who gave birth to Qiu Mu-Cheng, a clown like her wouldn't be qualified to stand here.

Ye Fan's cold and icy voice was still ringing in Wu Wei-Tao's ears.

His expression fell and he replied in surprise, "What?"

"Seal off Mufan Real Estate? Arrest your wife? Is this really happening?"

Ye Fan's words made Wu Wei-Tao's heart tremble and he looked a little panicky.

Wu Wei-Tao did know a thing or two about this young man here.

The last time Ye Fan was arrested by Ren Han, Chen Ao, Li Er and even someone from the provincial office came to bail him out.

Apparently this matter had gone all the way up to the capital.

Wu Wei-Tao was involved in this matter back then too, and he found out from there that this third tier city of Yunzhou that he was in charge of was actually hiding such a powerful man.

So Wu Wei-Tao wanted to find a chance to get closer to Ye Fan since then.

Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony was an excellent opportunity.

He wanted to take this chance to truly make friends with Ye Fan.

He had even taken out his ink and brush to write a couplet for the company

personally.

But after all those plans, Wu Wei-Tao had left his rebellious son out of the picture.

The moment he heard that his own son had abused his power to pick on Mufan Real Estate, Wu Wei-Tao's expression darkened.

He turned to glare at Wu Yong and yelled angrily, "What is going on? Explain yourself now!"

"Dad, I..."

Wu Yong was clearly panicking. He started stammering when faced with his father's fury and authority, "I...I just heard from someone else that Mufan Real Estate is operating illegally, so I thought I'd get Uncle Wang to have a look. As your son, I also have the duty to maintain order in Yunzhou, so I...I was just trying to share your burden."

Wu Yong's words sounded good, but the way he spoke softly betrayed the guilt in his heart.

When Wu Wei-Tao heard these words, he

angrily kicked his son.

He was really angry this time and kicked his son pretty hard.

Wu Yong got kicked out of the door and started crying from the pain. He remained sprawled on the ground and couldn't get up at all.

Everyone was shocked to see this.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei's faces turned as white as a sheet. His two best friends, Wang Tian and Nangong Ling, just stood where they were and trembled. They didn't even dare to fart.

"Share my burden? You're just adding to it! How dare you use my name to do illegal things! I have to clear the family of people like you! I'm going to kick you to death! You're ruining everything for me!" Wu Wei-Tao's angry voice was the only thing anybody could hear in the hall.

Wu Wei-Tao marched up to Wu Yong and started kicking him again and again.

"Dad...No...I'm sorry, I was wrong, I won't do it again! I was persuaded by someone

else! Dad, I beg you, spare me! I was led astray by someone else! AHH!”

Wu Yong could only curl himself up and clutch his head to howl and cry as Wu Wei-Tao continued to kick him. He kept pleading for mercy and his tears and mucus were everywhere.

Wu Yong was whimpering like a dog and didn't have any of that arrogance and haughtiness he displayed earlier towards Li Xue-Qi and the rest.

“Mayor Wu, that's quite enough, don't hit him anymore. You'll kill him at this rate! He already knows his mistake.”

Wang Dong-Lai and the rest pulled Wu Wei-Tao away from Wu Yong after seeing how bruised the boy was and there was even blood on his face.

“This little bastard! I've been living an upright life all my life, how did I end up with such a worthless son!”

Wu Wei-Tao's face was all red from being angry, and his body was shaking.

But Wu Wei-Tao eventually gave in and

stopped hitting his son. He kept sighing because his heart was filled with such disappointment.

“Dong-Lai, your son is better than mine. He likes to study, read, improve himself and stays out of trouble. Compared to Wang Tian, my son is just a piece of shit!” spat Wu Wei-Tao angrily out of frustration as he gritted his teeth.

Even though Wang Dong-Lai was happy to hear others compliment his son, he pretended to be modest and waved his hands about. “Oh no no, my son isn’t that wonderful, but it’s true that he doesn’t get into trouble.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“He likes leading a quiet life and likes reading. I just called him earlier and he said he’s at home reading. He never comes to events like this and doesn’t like to steal the limelight, so of course he doesn’t cause me any trouble.”

“Wu Yong, in this aspect, you really have to learn from Tian. Don’t come to such events so often and you’ll get yourself in less trouble, and you wouldn’t end up making your father so angry,” said Wang Dong-Lai a little boastfully and his expression was smug.

Wu Yong was sprawled on the floor and endured the terrible pain, but he was staring strangely at Wang Tian, who wasn’t standing too far away from him.

“Hmm? Wu Yong, what are you looking at? Aren’t you going to apologize to your father?” Wang Dong-Lai noticed that Wu Yong still seemed distracted and was looking elsewhere even though he was getting scolded. He figured that this boy was beyond saving and his son was still better, since he loved to just stay home and read.

But Wang Dong-Lai didn’t get to feel smug

for too long. He turned to see his own son standing there with his face all red and his expression frozen in a daze.

“Oh my god! Why are you here too? You little bastard, weren't you supposed to be reading at home?!”

Wang Dong-Lai immediately flew into a rage. His eyes widened considerably when he saw Wang Tian.

It felt like someone had just slapped him in the face.

Wang Dong-Lai had just talked all about how his son loved to study and read books, and would never get into trouble. He even told Wu Yong to learn from his son. But just two minutes later, he had to eat his words.

“Dad, I...” Wang Tian cowered and his heart was filled with fear. He had no idea how to explain things to his father.

But Wang Dong-Lai wasn't going to listen to him explain. He marched over and slapped his son across the face as he yelled angrily, “What the hell?!”

“You little unfilial son! Getting bold enough to lie to me now? I was still wondering how Wu Yong managed to contact Wang Lin. So you are the one helping them out! You stupid little bastard! How dare you simply go around offending others?! I’m going to kill you today!”

Wang Dong-Lai had been in this circle for so long and it didn’t take him long to connect the dots.

Wang Lin was one of Wang Dong-Lai’s best subordinates.

Theoretically speaking, Wu Yong had no connection to Wang Lin at all.

So his idiotic son must have helped out by using his father’s name to do such unethical things with Wu Yong.

Wang Dong-Lai was furious now.

He started to bash Wang Tian until Wang Tian started rolling on the floor and pleading his father for mercy like Wu Yong.

“Dad, I was wrong...”

“I know I was wrong...”

"You can't blame us, we were instigated by someone else...it's that evil woman from the Qiu family, it's the Qius who persuaded us into doing this..." Wang Tian gave in after just a few punches, and started wailing and pleading for mercy.

Eventually, Wu Wei-Tao pulled Wang Dong aside to stop him.

"Enough, Dong-Lai. If you continue, you're going to kill your son too. He knows his mistake, so don't beat him anymore," advised Wu Wei-Tao just like how Wang Dong had advised him earlier.

Wang Dong-Lai's face was all red and he looked rather embarrassedly at Wu Wei-Tao, since he had actually boasted about his son to him earlier, and in the end...

"I've really failed in teaching my son, I've failed in teaching my son..." sighed Wang Dong-Lai.

"Indeed, we have failed in teaching our sons." Wu Wei-Tao shook his head with a sigh too.

Both of them were in the same predicament and weren't sure how to face

Ye Fan now.

Finally, Wu Wei-Tao turned and kicked Wu Yong one more time. "You little bastard, why are you still in a daze? Hurry up and apologize!"

Wu Yong didn't dare to retort at all and clambered over to Ye Fan to plead for mercy as he apologized profusely.

"Good god! Are you blind? Can't you see that Wu Yong has gone over? Why are you still here?!" Wang Dong-Lai kicked his son as well.

Wang Dong-Lai gnashed his teeth when he saw that his own son was still staring in a daze on the floor.

He had lived a clean and upright life, so how did he get such a foolish son?

A son who didn't know how to behave at all!

Wang Tian didn't dare to say anything either after getting kicked. He wiped his tears away and also scrambled over to beg Ye Fan for mercy and apologized profusely.

These two were so boastful and haughty earlier, but now they were sprawled on the floor before Ye Fan to apologize. Everyone was so stunned when they saw this scene.

Their hearts were shocked, and the shock shook them up.

They started wondering where did this Ye Fan appear from and how did he make Wu Wei-Tao and the rest treat him with such respect?

Could it be that this seemingly ordinary looking young man was the real big shot of the day?

But even though everyone was reeling in shock, Ye Fan remained as calm as ever.

Ye Fan ignored how the two leaders' sons were begging him for mercy. He picked up his tea cup and took a sip.

After that, Ye Fan turned and laughed quietly at the two boys. "Don't beg me. The one you should be begging is my wife."

"The one you should apologize to is my wife too. I'm just a live-in son-in-law from the village, so what's the point in begging

me? The CEO of Mufan Real Estate is my wife, so you should be begging her! Besides, the one suffering is my wife, the one who got arrested is also my wife. You owe her, not me. What you need now is her forgiveness. But of course, if my wife refuses to forgive you two, then there's nothing I can do," said Ye Fan calmly. But the iciness in his voice was exceptionally apparent.

Ye Fan had clearly decided that as long as his wife didn't forgive them, he wasn't going to let them off, regardless of whose sons they were.

Wu Yong and Wang Tian were frightened to pieces already, so they didn't dare to argue with Ye Fan and they immediately turned to beg Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Miss Qiu, we were blinded and we made a terrible mistake. We were convinced by that Qiu Mu-Ying! This whole idea is thought up by the Qius..."

Wang Tian wanted to save his own hide, so he quickly dragged Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei down as well.

After all, Wang Tian wasn't stupid. He

could tell that even though Qiu Mu-Ying and family had said so many awful things about Mufan Real Estate, this company had a powerful backer.

Otherwise, there was no way Wu Wei-Tao would have come personally to congratulate them on their opening day.

Wang Tian immediately regretted doing this. If he had known, he wouldn't come here with Wu Yong to create trouble.

An insignificant looking Mufan Real Estate had managed to invite the rich and powerful from other cities in Jiangdong, and they had managed to invite the leaders of the city as well!

Wang Tian became even more terrified when he thought about this.

Good heavens, what sort of people did they offend?!

Chapter 406 Don't Beg Me, Beg My Wife



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Miss Qiu, we were really instigated by someone else, and it’s that Qiu Mu-Ying from the Qiu family! She wanted to frame your company and she said that you were an unethical person and said that Mufan Real Estate was operating illegally and convinced us to do this...”

Wang Tian continued to beg for mercy in the hall. Wu Yong didn’t say anything and just looked upset as he hung his head. But his silence meant that he agreed with what Wang Tian said.

Chu Wen-Fei was a childhood friend of Wu Yong’s, so Wu Yong wasn’t going to betray his old friend. But Wang Tian wasn’t bothered by this because he didn’t know Chu Wen-Fei before this.

Now that the two of them had gotten into trouble thanks to this couple, Wang Tian was so angry that he wanted to kick the couple to death now.

So now that he was given the chance, Wang Tian was going to make sure this couple went down together with them.

The Qius were all pale in the face now.

Qiu Mu-Ying's face was particularly pale, and her heart was fearful.

None of them had thought that things would turn out like that.

By this time, Wu Wei-Tao's gaze had fallen upon the Qiu family.

"Qiu Mu-Ying? The Qiu family? Do you have a feud with Mufan Real Estate?" asked Wu Wei-Tao with a frown.

His icy and unhappy voice made Qiu Guang and his family shudder.

"Mayor Wu, this is a misunderstanding, it's just a misunderstanding." As the current head of Qiushui Logistics, Qiu Guang spoke out on behalf of the family. His face was covered with cold sweat and he quickly put a big smile on. "Mayor Wu, this is really just a misunderstanding."

"Qiushui Logistics and Mufan Real Estate belong to the same family. Miss Qiu here is my actual niece, her father and myself are brothers. Blood is thicker than water, so we're more than happy to become close to their company. How could there be a feud between us?"

“One family?” asked Wu Wei-Tao with some surprise.

“That’s right, Mayor Wu, we’re one family,” Jiang Hong quickly chimed in. “You can ask Mu-Cheng yourself if you don’t believe us.”

“When she was a baby, I carried her and fed her, and we all watched her grow up. We all adore her and there’s no way we would pick on her or cause her any harm. Mu-Cheng, come over here and explain to Mayor Wu. You’re my niece and a treasured daughter of the Qiu family, aren’t you?” Jiang Hong’s face was full of smiles and she called out to Qiu Mu-Cheng so tenderly.

Qiu Guang and the rest of the family immediately put aside their usual disdain and arrogance towards Qiu Mu-Cheng and started trying to act close to her, calling her their niece.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng chortled self-deprecatingly when she saw how quickly these people turned around now that they were in trouble. “Niece?”

“My dear uncles and aunties, you finally

remember you have a niece called Qiu Mu-Cheng? Did you remember me when you chased me out of the Qiu family along with Ye Fan? Did you remember me when you stole Ye Fan's imperial jade and tried to prevent Mufan Real Estate from opening time and again? And just a few minutes ago, after laughing at me, mocking me and making my reputation fall apart, did you remember I was your niece?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes were bloodshot and she snorted coldly.

Those questions were like gold bars falling to the floor, clanging loudly within the hall.

Each and every word stabbed deep into the souls of the Qiu family like a knife, and resounded loudly in their ears!

The Qiu family were embarrassed and shocked by these words at the same time.

They didn't know how to respond to what Qiu Mu-Cheng said at all.

Finally, Qiu Guang tried to explain in a bitter voice, "Mu-Cheng, that was in the past, we didn't play our part well and we misunderstood you. But we're still one

family after all, and we should settle all these matters behind closed doors. Let's not wash our dirty linen in public."

"Mayor Wu is around too, so you should help to put in a good word for the family." Qiu Guang was practically pleading with her and made himself look lowly compared to Qiu Mu-Cheng. The arrogance and disdain he once had towards her family was gone.

After all, his family had indeed instigated Wu Yong to do this, and he was really afraid that Wu Wei-Tao and the rest would get angry with the Qiu family.

The only way out now was to hope that Qiu Mu-Cheng could put in a good word for them and get them through this crisis.

"You want me to put a good word in for you? Uncle Guang, doesn't your heart hurt when you say this? Have you forgotten how all of you have bullied and humiliated me before? And just moments ago, you joined hands with others to try and make Mufan Real Estate collapse! And now, you want me to plead on behalf of the people who tried to harm me? I'm not sure if you're the one who's too stupid, or you

think that I'm the stupid one."

Qiu Mu-Cheng laughed coldly as if she had heard the funniest joke on earth.

She really didn't know how the Qiu family found it in themselves to say such shameless things.

"Mu-Cheng, are you going to be so heartless and not care about your family?" Qiu Guang continued to ask pitifully even though his face had paled even more now.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just snorted. "Uncle Guang, I remember the last time you treated Wang Xing-Duo to a meal and got the security guards to chase Ye Fan and I out, you taught me that the business world is like a battlefield, and we can't afford to be emotional about things."

"You also said that if I can't understand this rule, then I should forget about starting a business or being a boss. That's what you said the last time, so I'm saying the same things back to you!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng then ignored Qiu Guang and turned to look at Wu Wei-Tao with a request, "Mayor Wu, Qiushui Logistics has

tried to harm my company and made false accusations about my company. I hope that you will be able to be a judge in this matter!”

Wu Wei-Tao nodded. “Sure. Miss Qiu, don’t worry, I will investigate this matter properly.”

After he nodded, Wu Wei-Tao told Wang Dong-Lai, “Dong-Lai, send men to Qiushui Logistics and check if their fire safety standards, as well as whether they’re involved in illegal activities such as illegal manufacturing or unlawful management standards.”

“Also, send the tax department over as well and check if they’ve evaded taxes. If you find anything, punish them accordingly!”

BOOOM...

Wu Wei-Tao’s words were like roaring thunder, and Qiu Guang’s face paled.

Qiu Mu-Ying went into a panic and her face trembled in fear.

Every company was most afraid of being

checked and audited by the government.

If that department wanted to find trouble with you, they would find something, no matter how small it was.

Besides, was Qiushui Logistics clean in the first place?

Of course not!

In these few months after Qiu Mu-Cheng left the family, Qiu Mu-Ying had been boldly fudging the accounts and embezzled a few million from the company.

As for evading taxes, Qiu Mu-Ying had done a lot in that aspect too.

This investigation was going to turn up a lot of problems!

Qiu Mu-Ying and all the other management level staff of Qiushui Logistics were terrified and the guilt in their hearts made them very frightened.

Qiu Mu-Ying never imagined that her ploy to attack Mufan Real Estate would fail, and worse still, get Qiushui Logistics

themselves into such trouble!

Qiu Guang quickly looked towards Old Master Qiu in panic, "Dad, don't just stand there and watch. Say something! You're Mu-Cheng's grandfather, so if you beg her, she'll listen to you. Tell her to persuade Mayor Wu otherwise..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“That’s right, Grandpa, persuade Mu-Cheng against this. Otherwise the Qiu family is really going down,” said Qiu Mu-Ying hurriedly to her grandfather. She was in a terrible panic and couldn’t be bothered about her pride now.

Old Master Qiu had a really nasty expression on his face when he watched his family members start persuading him to plead with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

His expression kept looking worse and worse as he was put in a dilemma.

All this while, he had treated Qiu Mu-Cheng as a disgrace to the family, and the entire family looked down on her.

Back then, Old Master Qiu was the one who chased Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family out too.

And now, his family wanted him, an old man, to plead with a daughter he threw out?

That was like roasting him over an open fire!

How did they expect the old man to put his

pride away?

In the end, Old Master Qiu merely snorted angrily at the rest of his family. "What's there to plead for?"

"If they want to investigate, so be it! I've always been above board and I've never done anything to let the country or our ancestors down. I'm not afraid of a check. If they want to check, let them go ahead. It's a little embarrassing for now, but once they're done with the investigation and we turn out clean, then it won't be embarrassing anymore!"

"And what's this about the Qiu family going down? What nonsense! We've not done anything illegal, so why would we collapse? You want me to plead with a woman I threw out? You want me to beg a family of useless trash? You can dream on! There's no way I'm doing anything so embarrassing! Humph!" declared Old Master Qiu coldly. His voice was prideful and his eyes were icy.

He even glared angrily at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

After that, he snorted angrily and turned to leave.

Old Master Qiu was a very proud man, so there was no way he was going to bow to someone younger than himself in front of so many people. And worse still, the other party was the one he condemned and threw out of the house, so that was even worse than killing him.

On top of that, Old Master Qiu was very confident that Qiushui Logistics' operations were clean and so he didn't need to fear an investigation by the authorities.

So of course he wasn't going to plead with Qiu Mu-Cheng even if he ended up offending Wu Wei-Tao.

"What a stubborn old man!" Jiang Hong and Wang Qiao-Yu spat out quietly as they watched their father-in-law storm off.

But there was nothing they could do now.

They couldn't force the old man to plead with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

The only thing they could do now was to try and clean up the company accounts so that the authorities wouldn't find anything.

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, you ungrateful woman. You're worse than an animal! How could you be so heartless towards your grandfather and your relatives! Excellent! Just you wait!”

Now that things had come to this stage, Qiushui Logistics was now at loggerheads with Mufan Real Estate.

Qiu Guang and his family didn't care anymore and yelled at Qiu Mu-Cheng as her elders.

After that, they didn't stick around and went back to Yulong Hotel as well.

Even though this had happened, the Qius had no intention of cancelling their ribbon cutting ceremony.

They were going to continue their ceremony after returning to the hotel.

After the Qius left, it was much quieter within Mufan Real Estate.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and her staff were released on the spot, and Wu Wei-Tao went around to make sure they were alright.

Wu Wei-Tao was of high status, but he didn't put on any airs as a governor and apologized very sincerely to Mufan Real Estate's staff. Compared to how Old Master Qiu threw his weight about just because he was older, Wu Wei-Tao was clearly a different sort of person.

He was the mayor of the city after all, so he was more broadminded and humbler than most people.

While Mufan Real Estate had finally calmed down, the atmosphere within Yulong Hotel was heavy and oppressive, and the joyous feeling in the air had disappeared.

After all, Wu Wei-Tao was going to send the authorities to check Qiushui Logistics. Of course Qiu Guang and the rest were panicky.

If the authorities found anything, the ones who would take the rap were management executives like himself.

"Wen-Fei, doesn't your father know Mayor Wu? Why don't you get your father to put in a good word for the Qiu family?" Qiu Guang felt more and more uneasy after

they returned to the hotel.

He was the CEO of Qiushui Logistics now and legally represented the company. If anything happened, he was the first one to be thrown into jail.

“Well...that...” Chu Wen-Fei slumped his shoulders and didn't know how to explain the situation to Qiu Guang.

His father had never agreed to let him marry Qiu Mu-Ying in the first place.

Chu Wen-Fei wanted to just sign the papers and get married first, then after some time, his parents would eventually give in and accept Qiu Mu-Ying as their daughter-in-law.

But then Qiu Mu-Ying did something stupid the other day, and any bit of good impression his parents had of her was gone.

In such a situation, he wasn't even sure if his parents still cared about him as their son or not, never mind pleading for the Qiu family.

Chu Wen-Fei could only guarantee that he

would definitely be scolded badly if he tried to call his father!

“What nonsense! Wen-Fei, no need to call. That woman wants to use Mayor Wu to crush the Qius? She can dream on! Qiushui Logistics hasn't done anything embarrassing or illegal, so the authorities can check all they want. Once they can't find anything, they'll go away eventually. The Qiu family doesn't have to fear!” Old Master Qiu was still very confident and believed that the company was clean and could hold up against an investigation.

There was nothing else that Qiu Mu-Ying or Qiu Guang could say.

Surely they couldn't tell the old man that they had done illegal things behind his back, right?

He would probably die from a heart attack on the spot.

So they all remained silent since Old Master Qiu was so confident.

“Alright now, we'll continue with the ribbon cutting ceremony and enjoy ourselves. We can continue no matter what happens.

Yingying, call our guests over and tell them that the banquet will begin now.”

Old Master Qiu didn't want to dwell on this topic anymore. After they returned to the hotel, he sat back down on his high chair and waved to get Qiu Mu-Ying to bring their guests back

All their guests had left the hotel earlier because Wu Wei-Tao had turned up, and they hadn't returned.

Qiu Mu-Ying really didn't want to go back across the road to embarrass herself, but she didn't dare to defy her grandfather's orders, so she went out of the hotel again to call the guests back.

But just as she reached the hotel entrance, their guests came back.

“Oho, Mr Wei, Mr Du, you're all just in time, my grandfather asked me to call all of you back. Our banquet is about to start, so do take your seats quickly,” said Qiu Mu-Ying with a smile.

But the guests all waved their hands about. “Manager Qiu, don't bother asking us to stay, we won't eat here.”

“What?” Qiu Mu-Ying was instantly shocked.

Qiu Guang was even more anxious. “That won’t do. You’ve come to congratulate the Qiu family, so we must return the favor by treating you to dinner. Mr Wei, don’t stand on ceremony. Did you think that the Qius can’t afford this dinner?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“None of you are to leave today! It wasn’t easy for us to get together to have a drink, so let’s get drunk today, alright?” laughed Qiu Guang merrily.

Old Master Qiu was on his high chair as he laughed loudly as well. “That’s right, everyone. Since all of you have come to attend my family’s event, then we must take good care of all of you.”

“Don’t worry yourself over all those things that happened outside earlier, don’t get yourself into a bad mood over it. Let’s all have a good meal and celebrate together. Don’t worry, the Qiu family will not treat you badly, we have more than enough good food and wine. Just let us know if you need anything,” Old Master Qiu continued to be warm and welcoming as the host of the evening.

But even though the Qius were so friendly, the guests still waved their hands about and took their leave, “Old Master Qiu, we understand where you’re coming from.”

“But we all have something else on and we really can’t stay for dinner. So don’t bother treating us tonight, we’ll gather again some other time if the opportunity arises.

Old Master Qiu, Qiu Guang, we'll take our leave first."

Then the guests returned to Yulong Hotel and took all the gifts they gave to the Qius back as well, much to the horror of Old Master Qiu and his family.

"What...what are all of you doing?" Qiu Guang was stunned.

Old Master Qiu was filled with shock.

Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest watched on with wide eyes and an open mouth.

They never imagined that their guests not only refused to eat dinner at their banquet, but also took back the gifts that they had given to the Qius earlier.

What did they mean by this?

Wasn't this making things awkward for the Qiu family?

Old Master Qiu immediately flew into a rage and asked angrily as he got up with a start. "Stop! Stop! What are all of you doing?!"

Wang Qiao-Yu was also furious. “Fine if you don’t want to eat, but why are you taking the things away?”

“Those things belong to the Qiu family and you dare to take them? What a joke! Who takes back a gift that they’ve given away?”

The Qiu family finally fell out with all their guests at the banquet.

But the guests weren’t surprised. When they took back all the gifts before leaving, they weren’t going to care if the Qius got angry or not.

But when the Qius did get angry, Mr Wei laughed coldly. “The Qiu family?”

“Your Qiu family is about to collapse, and I’m afraid there will be no Qiu family in Yunzhou in the future. This family of Qius are just a family of idiots. You’ve got eyeballs that can’t see, and you don’t judge others properly.”

“Especially you, Old Master Qiu. You’re seriously just an old fogey who’s so muddleheaded. You chased the really capable ones out of the family, and left bunch of idiots behind. Even if the Qiu

family collapses, you guys deserve it.”

“As for the gifts, why should a family on the verge of collapsing be worthy of our gifts? Stop thinking so highly of yourselves! Old Master Qiu, you take care of your own matters. We’re off now.”

Once one lost his power and status, others would abandon him as well.

The Qiu family had offended a big shot, and made Wu Wei-Tao so furious.

The guests were pretty sure that the Qiu family was definitely going to collapse.

Now they couldn’t wait to avoid the Qiu family, so how could they stay here and congratulate them?

And of course they had to take those congratulatory gifts back.

That was how business-related friends worked.

They would be friends when there were benefits, and no longer friends if there wasn’t anything to gain.

Everyone came together because of benefits, and everyone went wherever it benefitted themselves the most!

Sometimes, life was cruel like that.

So just like that, the Qiu family watched with livid expressions as their full banquet hall of guests had all walked away.

To make things worse, all these guests who had come to congratulate Qiushui Logistics had actually walked across the road into Mufan Real Estate right in front of them without bothering to hide anything.

This was a loud and hard slap on the Qiu family's face.

Qiu Guang and the rest flew into a rage.

“These bastards! They're all a bunch of bastards! Now I know why they took the gifts away. They're going to give them to Mufan Real Estate! These animals! We were blind to befriend all these bastards who can't wait for us to go down!”

“Get lost then! Humph! Go ahead and lick the smelly toes of that useless family!”

You're all just a bunch of bootlicking dogs! Shameless bootlicking dogs!"

Wang Qiao-Yu started cursing away at the guests who had long gone. They were all trembling from their anger.

The huge banquet hall was only left with the sound of the Qiu family cursing and screaming away.

Qiushui Logistics' ribbon cutting ceremony had now turned into a joke.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's company had the upper hand in both the number of guests and the background of the guests.

And now, even more embarrassingly, even the guests who originally came to congratulate Qiushui Logistics had run off to congratulate Mufan Real Estate instead, and even took their gifts along with them, leaving Qiushui Logistics with nothing.

It was like a huge slap across the entire family's face.

Old Master Qiu felt like his face was on fire!

The rest had red faces from their embarrassment and anger.

What a disgrace!

They had never disgraced themselves so badly before.

Their reputation was in tatters now!

“Old Master Qiu, do we...do we still continue with the banquet?” The entire hotel was empty and all the guests had left. Only the Qiu family was left in this awkward mess.

There were some who felt too embarrassed to stay and were prepared to just go home without eating.

But Old Master Qiu’s face was livid as he barked in a cold voice, “Continue! Why not?!”

“Even if we don’t have a single guest, our event must continue! We shall enjoy this banquet accordingly!”

To Old Master Qiu, leaving with their tails between their legs right now would be even more embarrassing.

He would rather continue with the event so that others would see how resilient the Qiu family was!

But just after Old Master Qiu declared this, a group of people came in from outside the hotel as they chattered away happily.

The one walking right in front was the boss of Yulong Hotel.

“Old Master Qiu, I’m sorry but you will have to give up the banquet hall. Mufan Real Estate would like to hold their opening ceremony banquet here. Your side can just go home and have your own little ceremony since you don’t have a single guest, and you can eat anywhere else,” said the boss of Yulong Hotel coldly. His firm tone didn’t allow for any negotiation at all.

Before waiting for a response from Old Master Qiu, he instructed the waiters to throw everything belonging to Qiushui Logistics out.

“You...you’re going too far! You’re all big bullies!”

The Qiu family was filled with shock when

Chapter 409 Killing the Core

this happened.

Old Master Qiu nearly fainted from anger!

This was killing the Qiu family at its very core!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Stop! You’re not to throw those away!”

“How can you treat us like that? The Qiu family booked the entire hotel, so how could you chase us away?”

“You’ve already taken our money and now you’re chasing us out? This is cheating us! We’ll sue you! We’ll make sure you go bankrupt!”

The Qiu family nearly went berserk when they saw the waiters start clearing out the hall and they were screaming angrily at the waiters.

“This is the Qiu family’s event! We’ve already booked the entire place! It’s ours, so you have no right to chase us out! I’m ordering to get out! Get out! Don’t you dare touch our things!”

Qiu Mu-Ying went forward to pull a waiter aside, while Wang Qiao-Yu even slapped one of them.

“My god! You crazy woman! How dare you slap me? Go to hell!” The waiter got angry after getting slapped and kicked Wang Qiao-Yu to the floor.

Wang Qiao-Yu started howling on the floor from the pain.

“Mum!! You bastards, how dare you hit my mother! I declare right now that all of you are doomed! Doomed! The Qiu family won't let you off!” yelled Qiu Mu-Ying maliciously at the waiter as she ran over to help Wang Qiao-Yu up.

The hotel boss got angry as well and went over to slap Qiu Mu-Ying's ugly face.

“Are you quite done? You won't let us off? The Qiu family is doomed, so how are you going to do that? You've offended a big shot, so you'd better go home and think about how you're going to get out of this one first!” shouted the boss back at Qiu Mu-Ying. He had clearly lost his patience.

“I talked to you nicely but none of you wanted to listen. Fine, since you prefer to make things ugly, I'll be nasty too. Security! Throw them out! As for the money you paid for this place, don't worry, I'll refund every single cent. Yulong Hotel doesn't care for your filthy money!”

What?

“You...you dare?!” threatened Qiu Guang as he pointed at the boss. Everyone was shocked and panicked at the boss’ words.

“HA! You think I don’t dare to?” The boss laughed coldly. A few moments later, a dozen security guards came up and threw the entire family out without bothering to be polite.

“Let go of me! You bastards, let go, I can walk by myself!” That was what they all screamed as they were carried out and left at the bottom of the entrance stairs.

Old Master Qiu was no exception. He was carried out of the hotel in the same way.

“You...you...! You’ve gone too far! You’re all big bullies!” shouted Old Master Qiu angrily as his face was all red and his entire body was shaking.

But nobody bothered about them.

Everyone treated the Qiu family like they were sure to collapse.

They had offended big shots and Wu Wei-Tao was going to investigate them. Nobody knew if the Qiu family would still

be around the next day.

In just minutes, Yulong Hotel was done clearing everybody and everything out.

The Qiu family was thoroughly embarrassed now.

The onlookers started to murmur among themselves and pointed fingers at them.

“Looks like this Qiu family is really doomed.”

“They didn’t manage to steal the limelight, and now they’ve been thrown out like dogs without an owner.”

“They’ve really disgraced themselves.”

“What a joke! They were still laughing at Mufan Real Estate earlier!”

“They said that Mufan Real Estate is just a puny company and said that the CEO was useless. They even said Mufan Real Estate having an opening ceremony was just inviting insults, and even sent a pig’s head over.”

“And now? The ones inviting insults turned

out to be themselves! What a joke!”

“As I always say, don’t be too arrogant. Otherwise, you’d end up like the Qiu family and get your just desserts.”

“Qiushui Logistics is going to become the laughingstock of Yunzhou, aren’t they? This Qiu family is really a family of idiots!”

Some were chortling, some were making fun of them.

Some were gloating over their loss, some were chiding them.

There were all sorts of people in this world.

The Qiu family could feel the mocking stares and the disdainful laughter.

They felt their faces turn red and felt really embarrassed.

They all wished that they could find a hole to hide in now.

Old Master Qiu felt even worse.

He was a very proud man, and now he had

been chased out like a dog in front of so many people. This slap in the face was really painful, and felt worse than being killed.

While the Qiu family was filled with dejection on the road outside the hotel, they could see that Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan were surrounded by many people inside Mufan Real Estate.

They looked like the emperor and his empress after ascending the throne as they stood on the red carpet, their faces shining as they ascended the stairs to Yulong Hotel.

Wu Wei-Tao remained warmly by their side, while others like Lei Ao-Ting and Wang Yu-Chen accompanied them politely.

“CEO of Mufan Real Estate, Qiu Mu-Cheng has arrived!”

“Husband of Mufan Real Estate’s CEO, Ye Fan has arrived!”

The announcer’s voice rang out once again.

The firecrackers went off and the band

started playing.

The hotel boss brought a whole group of waiters to welcome them in.

Ye Fan and his wife were now the center of attraction and were fully in the limelight.

They were like a king and queen who had come to look upon their people!

The Qiu family watched with bloodshot eyes as they stepped on the red carpet that the Qiu family rolled out, and the band that the Qiu family hired played music for them as they entered the hotel with much pomp.

But when they were walking past Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying, Ye Fan suddenly stopped in his footsteps.

His clean and handsome face had a friendly and calm smile as he looked down at the Qiu family before him.

His deep gaze glanced past Qiu Guang, Qiu Mu-Ying, Old Master Qiu and the rest of the family before landing back on Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying.

“Auntie Yu, I told you before that even if nobody came to congratulate Mufan Real Estate at today’s opening ceremony, my presence alone is equivalent to ten million people. You didn’t believe me back then, but do you believe me now?”

His faint laughter was like the wind as it gently blew across the land.

Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying were rooted to the ground and their eyes were filled with shock. They looked down and didn’t even dare to look back at Ye Fan as they remained sprawled on the ground in a daze without saying anything for a long time.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan looked up again at Old Master Qiu before Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying could reply. Old Master Qiu had lost all color on his face.

“Grandpa, you once said that Mu-Cheng and I were the Qiu family’s greatest humiliation and the biggest mistake of your life. But from the looks of it now, I have to disappoint you. I’m so sorry.”

Ye Fan laughed heartily. He ignored them and held his wife’s hand as everyone looked at him with respect before walking away imposingly.

Everyone on the steps felt like he had trampled all over them.

Old Master Qiu stared dumbstruck as he watched everyone surround Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan like they were the star of the day, while his own mind went blank.

He felt as though life had cracked the biggest joke on him.

Old Master Qiu seemed unable to withstand the huge emotional ups and downs in his heart, so he staggered before falling and sitting limply on the ground.

“Dad,” said Qiu Guang as he quickly went forward to support him.

Old Master Qiu grabbed Qiu Guang’s hand while his body trembled.

There were hate and tears in his eyes.

His sad voice quietly rang through the skies.

“Tell me, Guang, was it a mistake to drive Mu-Cheng out of the Qiu family back then? Was it really...really a mistake?”

The intensely cold autumn wind swept across the land.

Far away, thousands of ripples undulated across Yunwu Lake while yellowed leaves rustled as they fluttered in the cold autumn wind.

“It looks like winds have started sweeping across the land,” sighed someone profoundly from the crowd out of the blue.

The Qiu family soon left with their tails between their legs under everyone’s sneers and looks of ridicule.

They didn't manage to proceed with the ribbon-cutting ceremony in the end and became a complete joke.

The Qiu family wanted to use this chance to suppress Mufan Real Estate hard. They wanted to embarrass Qiu Mu-Cheng and destroy her reputation.

Also, Old Master Qiu wanted to reintroduce the Qiu family to the people of Yunzhou through this event. Old Master Qiu even harbored fantasies that the Qiu family could rise to become a first-tier family in Yunzhou and bring glory to the family just hours ago.

But fate unexpectedly played a massive prank on the Qiu family.

They didn't destroy Qiu Mu-Cheng's reputation. Their tricks backfired on them instead, and the Qiu family was disgraced.

All their guests went to offer Mufan Real Estate well wishes instead. Even the hotel they booked and the red carpet they painstakingly laid, down to the salute car and band all ended up being used for Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony.

The Qiu family and Qiushui Logistics would probably become a laughingstock from now on.

But Old Master Qiu and the Qiu family still couldn't wrap their minds around it. Why did so many rich and powerful people offer well wishes to Mufan Real Estate? Why did Wu Wei-Tao, Wang Dong-Lai, and families as influential as the Leis from Jingzhou support Qiu Mu-Cheng?

Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest of the Qiu family thought about how Chen Nan threw herself into Ye Fan's embrace and the likes of Lei Ao-Ting and Wang Yu-Chen treating Ye Fan so deferentially. In an instant, all their minds exploded as they shivered even harder.

Could that lowly good-for-nothing of a live-in husband be the Qiu family's true secret phenomenon?

Could Qiu Mu-Cheng's husband actually be a big shot?

Everyone was struck with horror the moment the thought crossed their minds.

In particular, Qiu Mu-Ying was so uneasy

that it felt as though a tsunami had unleashed in her heart.

Qiu Mu-Ying had always despised Qiu Mu-Cheng because she married a good-for-nothing who was a farmer from the countryside. Especially after she was engaged to Chu Wen-Fei, Qiu Mu-Ying always had a sense of superiority to Qiu Mu-Cheng

If Ye Fan were the true hidden phenomenon and a genuinely important man, then Qiu Mu-Cheng would have undoubtedly trampled the remnants of Qiu Mu-Ying's pride hard.

"No, it can't be him! I don't believe it, I don't believe it! Ye Fan is a country bumpkin and a useless louse, so he can't be a big shot. He simply can't be," roared Qiu Mu-Ying uncontrollably with her eyes crimson and looking a lunatic.

Yet no one detected the immense fear and panic in Qiu Mu-Ying's voice. She had lost all confidence.

No one else uttered a word when they heard Qiu Mu-Ying roaring.

The Qiu family was listless and dejected and had lost all arrogance and airs.

On the other side.

Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony had officially commenced.

All the guests were offering their gifts.

Wu Wei-Tao even wrote couplets and read them aloud.

The first line of the couplet read: Add color to the country with great ambition and achievement.

The second line of the couplet read: Make history with great aspiration and shine like the sun and moon.

After Wu Wei-Tao read his couplets, everyone chimed in and flattered him as they applauded thunderously below the stage.

"Haha!"

"Great couplets!"

"Miss Qiu is the only CEO whom Mayor Wu

has ever written a couplet for among thousands of businesses in the city.”

‘Congrats! Congrats!’

“I wish Mufan Real Estate an auspicious opening.”

“I wish Mufan Real Estate booming business.”

The deferential congratulatory words converged together into a river and ran into the sea before surging throughout the land.

Mufan Real Estate’s opening ceremony came to a close with an unexpected ending.

Most of the guests left after sunset.

“Mayor Han, see you and stay safe!”

“Drop by anytime!”

“Haha!”

“Do come by again!”

“Just let me know in advance. I’ll be here

waiting for you with Maojian tea!”

Han Li and Qiu Lei’s eager voices came from the door. They sounded ingratiating, no matter how it was perceived.

“Mum, that’s enough. Stop shouting. Mayor Wu is long gone,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng thinking how embarrassing it was for her mother to fawn over them so badly.

“I have to keep going even after they are long gone, you silly girl. Mayor Wu came all the way here to support us, so I have to be more enthusiastic.”

Ye Fan had sent Chen Nan and the others on their way too while Qiu Mu-Ying and Han Li were speaking.

“Fan, we’re off now. Visit me in Jianghai when you have the chance,” said Chen Nan as she sat in the car and waved to Ye Fan. She was a little reluctant to say goodbye.

“Yup,” said Ye Fan as he nodded. Then he waved Chen Nan goodbye.

Lei Ao-Ting and Wang Yu-Chen didn’t get to enjoy the same treatment.

Ye Fan only nodded at them without even smiling or waving goodbye.

Lei Ao-Ting felt upset when he observed the differential treatment and sighed, “Yu-Chen, why doesn’t Mr Chu wave goodbye to us?”

Wang Yu-Chen shook his head and smiled, “If you were a girl and looked as good as Chen Nan and already knew Mr Chu for a few years, Mr Chu might wave goodbye to you or even marry you.”

“Get lost!” cursed Lei Ao-Ting angrily as he rolled his eyes.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After seeing Chen Nan and the others off, Ye Fan returned to the office.

A graceful silhouette had been standing at Mufan Real Estate's entrance all this time.

Her hair was fluttering in the gentle breeze.

Ye Fan walked up the moment he saw the woman and chuckled as he said, "Honey, are you waiting for me?"

But when Qiu Mu-Cheng saw Ye Fan's cheeky expression, she replied angrily, "Humph, I thought you weren't coming back. I thought you were going off to Jianghai with Miss Chen from the Chen family. Isn't Miss Chen wonderful? She's gorgeous, has a great figure, and more importantly, she's younger than me. Also, her family's loaded. If I were a man, I would definitely go to Jianghai with her."

Qiu Mu-Cheng clearly remembered Chen Nan lunging into Ye Fan's embrace. The more she thought about it, the angrier she felt.

It kept lingering in Qiu Mu-Cheng's mind, and she had been jealous all day.

The moment Ye Fan heard her, he slapped his thigh and said, "Oh yeah, you're absolutely right, dear. I should call Miss Chen and go to Jianghai with her since my wife doesn't mind. After I inherit the Chen family's billions years later, I will come back to you."

Then Ye Fan took out his phone and held it up to his ear and said, "Nannan, where are you? Come back, will you? My wife wants me to go to Jianghai with you and be your live-in husband. Yeah, she's really okay with that. My Mu-Cheng is very understanding and is willing to hand me over to you. Okay, are you picking me up at the intersection up ahead? I'll be right over."

Ye Fan walked away as he talked on the phone. Then he turned at the corner and disappeared at the intersection.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry about Ye Fan leaving that her face became distorted.

"Scumbag! How dare you leave? Fine, go then. Don't ever come back. Go and be someone else's husband. I don't want you as my husband anymore," shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily with her eyes red.

She was merely throwing a tantrum and didn't expect Ye Fan to really leave.

Qiu Mu-Cheng forgot that she was in high-heels amid her fury and kicked the wall nearby angrily.

Then she instantly moaned in pain and curled up on the ground as she held her swollen foot. It was so painful that she was on the verge of crying.

Ye Fan was hiding nearby, but he ran back anxiously when he heard her yelp.

He disregarded the shock in Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes and pulled her foot into his arms right away.

"Let me go, scumbag. I don't need you here. Weren't you leaving to be someone else's husband? Go then. Leave me alone," said Qiu Mu-Cheng furiously as she struggled hard. She was still angry with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan ignored Qiu Mu-Cheng's struggle. He took off her shoes and skin-colored stockings quickly. Then he helped massage her foot as he scolded her angrily, "Silly lass, are you dumb or what? I

was just teasing you, but you treated it seriously and kicked the wall. What if you hurt yourself? You might not care about your lovely feet, but I do.”

Ye Fan rubbed Qiu Mu-Cheng’s foot carefully to help improve circulation as he reprimanded her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng fought back reluctantly initially, but she discovered it was futile, so she gave up and let Ye Fan rub her foot.

In all these years, it was the first time Qiu Mu-Cheng truly had any skin contact with the opposite sex, and it was such a sensitive spot no less.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face blushed almost instantly and was clearly shy about it.

In the end, she stared at the man in front of her in a daze as an inexplicable warmth filled her heart.

Was this what it felt like when someone cared about her?

“Does it still hurt?” asked Ye Fan gently after rubbing it for a while.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded her head shyly as she averted Ye Fan's eyes and was too embarrassed to make eye contact with him.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was surprised at how good Ye Fan was with massaging. The swelling on her foot subsided after he rubbed it, and it also felt warm.

Don't be dumb next time when I'm just joking. It's not like I'll run off with another woman. Nannan's just a little sister to me. I kept getting bullied when I was a child, but a little cousin always treated me well. She's about the same age as Nannan, so every time I see Nannan, it feels like I'm looking at that cousin. So don't get jealous anymore," said Ye Fan as he shook his head and smiled. Then he gently helped Qiu Mu-Cheng put on her stockings again.

"Hmph, who says I'm jealous? Stop imagining things!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng pridefully snatched her high heels from Ye Fan and put them on. Her face started blushing, so she went back to the office without turning back.

Ye Fan immediately shook his head and

laughed when he saw her leave, “This woman is asking for it.”

After laughing bitterly, Ye Fan noticed it was getting late and about time to go home to prepare dinner.

But he still had to tell Qiu Mu-Cheng before he left.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was in the office talking to her employees and assigning them work.

Her cold and stern voice was echoing through the office.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s aloof bearing and sternness made her appear like a queen who couldn’t be blasphemed against.

But halfway through Qiu Mu-Cheng’s staff meeting, Ye Fan came walking in.

The moment Ye Fan saw Qiu Mu-Cheng, he shouted, “Darling, you go ahead. I’m going home to make you dinner.”

It sounded so intimate when he called her darling.

Ye Fan sounded like he was brimming with

indulgence for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng's pretty little face turned pitch-black. Her cold and stern voice stopped abruptly.

Ye Fan's words undoubtedly ruined Qiu Mu-Cheng's aloof image as the CEO completely.

Many of Qiu Mu-Cheng's employees were already looking away and tried to stifle their laughter.

Qiu Mu-Cheng blushed right away out of embarrassment and fury. She was so angry that she wanted to smack Ye Fan to death.

Was this idiot trying to undermine her?

Couldn't he see that she was in the middle of a meeting?

How could he say such things in front of her employees?

He was simply shameless!

"Go away!"

Chapter 412 Go Away

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face became twisted with anger. She felt that Ye Fan had probably ruined her good name.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qiu Mu-Cheng's furious shouts kept reverberating through the office.

Ye Fan could perceive that he had gotten into trouble, so he chuckled sheepishly and snuck off without turning back.

Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony had undoubtedly ended on a good note.

The Qiu family would probably avoid making mischief after the incident, and Qiu Mu-Cheng could put Mufan Real Estate's development on track in the future.

The things that were weighing on Ye Fan's mind had been sorted out.

"Young Master, you have been distracted by Miss Qiu for a while now."

Ye Fan sat by the window as he drank tea and admired the calm autumn scenery.

The old trees by the roadside had lost almost all their leaves. There was almost no sign of any wild geese as they had flown south.

"It looks like autumn will be over soon."

His tea misted densely. Ye Fan didn't reply the old man and only enjoyed this unusually relaxing evening instead.

The sun slowly set in the distance.

The last ray of sunlight created long shadows behind the passersby.

After a long time, Ye Fan shook his head and gently smiled as he said, "Yes, you're right, Han. I was distracted for quite a while. But I had no choice since Mu-Cheng is my wife. I'm her husband, so I couldn't leave her in the lurch. If we were to have a child, I don't want my son to hate his father the way I do."

Ye Fan held up his teacup to take a small sip before laughing softly.

His soft laughter sounded filled with a hint of self-ridicule instead.

Ye Fan's childhood experiences had traumatized him and deeply affected the rest of his life.

A deep voice came through the phone again, "It's so enviable that Young Master loves Miss Qiu so dearly. But I hope that

Young Master can focus on what matters now! I have waited in the Chu family for ten years and hope to see Young Master claim your place like a king. I can't wait to see the day when flames scorch the earth."

Han's deep voice gradually billowed around the room, along with the vapor from the teacup.

Ye Fan nodded his head as he said, "Don't worry, Han. You have my word that I won't leave you waiting at the Chu family for long. Now that Mufan Real Estate is on track, Mu-Cheng can probably solve the rest of the problems independently, so I can find time now to work on things as well. Tell me, is there anything I need to handle lately? Has the Chu family not given up on killing me and sent someone else to do it? Wu He-Rong was considered pretty renowned in the western underground circles. I'm sure the Chu family won't be able to sit tight when they found out that he died in my hands."

Ye Fan spoke composedly and with nonchalance as though these were completely mundane things.

But everyone knew that the Chu family,

which Ye Fan was referring to, was a mammoth enterprise.

Ye Fan was probably the only person who could speak of it so nonchalantly.

“No they haven’t. I made sure that the news was locked down, so for the time being, no one knows about Wu he-Rong’s death and the Chu family probably won’t make any other moves on Young Master for now. But the opening ceremony today might attract the Chu family’s attention considering all the commotion it created, right?” said Han somewhat worriedly through the phone.

Ye Fan opened his eyes wide as he said, “Is this considered a big commotion? I already made it more low key. Otherwise, the ones who came to congratulate us wouldn’t be kids like Lei Ao-Ting and Wang Yu-Chen, but their fathers, Lei San and Chen Ao.”

After Lei San and Chen Ao found out about Mufan Real Estate’s opening ceremony, they immediately prepared gifts and planned on coming on their own to give their good wishes.

Ye Fan told them to keep a lower profile. If they wanted to congratulate the company, they could send a random representative.

So the ones who came were all youths like Lei Ao-Ting, and Li Xue-Qi while their heads of the family didn't come.

"But Young Master, Wu Wei-Tao and the others went too, so this is enough to garner the attention of some forces. You must know that many Chinese families are the Chu family's subordinates and serve as their spies in the country. If they reported it, then the Chu family will probably take notice of you sooner or later," said Han deeply.

"Spies?" asked Ye Fan as he raised his brow and laughed coldly, "In the case, let's pick off his spies and kill his minions! Help me find out right away which other powers are related to the Chu family other than Zhao Wu-Ji whom I have exiled from Jiangdong. Consolidate a list and sent it to me. Jiangdong is my territory, so I must rid it of all the Chu family minions."

Ye Fan sounded biting, and there was a cold expression on his face.

His mother and wife all lived in Jiangdong.

Ye Fan didn't care about any other place, but he had to ensure Jiangdong's security. He couldn't allow all the people he cared about to be placed in danger.

"Yes, Young Master. I will investigate it. Since Zhao Wu-Ji's forces were eradicated by Young Master, even if the Chu family has any other men left in Jiangdong, they are probably small fry. Chen Ao and Li Er can definitely take care of them. The most important thing for Young Master now is Yanjing."

"What?" said Ye Fan as he frowned, "Did something happen to our man in Yanjing?"

Ye Fan planted Sparks all over the world, so he had someone in Yanjing too.

Also, he was as important as Chen Ao from Jiangdong!

Han nodded and said, "Yes, Young Master. Something has occurred in Yanjing, and our spark has asked for help. You were so busy with Miss Qiu that I didn't have the chance to tell you about it."

Ye Fan's expression turned serious as he said deeply, "Do you need me to do anything?"

"Not for the time being. I already sent Tong Shan over. He ought to be able to settle it," replied Han.

Ye Fan nodded his head and said, "Okay, keep a close eye on Yanjing. The moment anything happens, report it to me. You must know how important Yanjing is. We can't lose this Spark, understand?"

Ye Fan sounded serious as he instructed Han solemnly.

Yanjing was the capital of China.

Although the capital looked tranquil, many powerful forces secretly wrestled beneath its calm façade, including a massive enterprise like the Chu family.

Ye Fan put in a lot of effort and paid a high price to help his Spark gain a foothold in Yanjing back then. After many years of painstaking efforts, his Spark finally gained some influence in Yanjing.

It was too great a loss for Ye Fan to lose

this Spark.

“Young Master, I certainly do, so don’t worry, I will take care of it.”

“Okay, good. Don’t force yourself if it can’t be helped. I will take care of it personally if necessary,” said Ye Fan deeply.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan had finished cooking by the time Qiu Mu-Cheng came back from work.

“Mu-Cheng, why so late today?” asked Ye Fan casually from the dining table.

In theory, Qiu Mu-Cheng probably had nothing else to deal with after seeing off the guests who came to the opening ceremony.

But Ye Fan didn't think that Qiu Mu-Cheng would only get home after 8:00 pm.

“A few clients came in the afternoon wanting to work with Mufan Real Estate, so I came back a little later,” replied Qiu Mu-Cheng as she had dinner.

Han Li and Qiu Lei were so delighted to hear the news that before Ye Fan responded, they quickly laughed and interrupted him.

“Haha!”

“That's good news.”

“It's just the first day of operation, and business is already knocking on your doors. From now on, there will probably be

countless CEOs fighting to do business with us, right?

Han Li continued to say excitedly, "I just knew that we should have made Mufan Real Estate's opening a grand affair. Everyone will know about the company, and business will naturally come knocking on our doors now that the company has made a name for itself. Now we can just sit at home and wait to count money, right? But Mu-Cheng, how did you manage to invite all these huge big shots like Mayor Wu to the company? Why didn't you tell us that you knew Mayor Wu?"

Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony really put their family in the limelight.

But Han Li and Qiu Lei couldn't help feeling curious about how their daughter managed to pull it off?

Lei Ao-Ting and Wang Yu-Chen might have come because her daughter was pretty, but what about Wu Wei-Tao and Wang Dong-Lai?

They couldn't possibly fancy her daughter, right?

Han Li and Qiu Lei spent a long time thinking about it after they went home but couldn't come up with a plausible reason. Now that Qiu Mu-Cheng was home, Han Li naturally asked her about it.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head as she said, "I don't know either. It's my first time meeting Mayor Wu today."

What?

"Oh, so you don't know Mayor Wu at all?" asked Han Li instantly in astonishment. Han Li was hoping Qiu Mu-Cheng could ask Mayor Han to find them jobs as a director, bureau chief, or something along those lines.

But from the looks of it now, their hopes were dashed once more.

"That's strange. If Mayor Wu didn't come to support you or us, he surely couldn't have come for that good-for-nothing, right?" said Han Li. Everyone turned to look at Ye Fan in unison.

Ye Fan acted as though he didn't hear their conversation. He continued looking down as he concentrated on eating dinner. Then

he smacked his lips every now and then and sighed, "Dinner tastes great. Have more, Mu-Cheng."

Qiu Mu-Cheng rolled her eyes. She thought Ye Fan must be pretending that he didn't hear them, so she instantly glared at him and said, "Don't change the subject. We're talking to you. Did those guests at the opening ceremony come because of you today?"

There were many times when Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that Ye Fan was keeping some secrets from them.

At the Han family's birthday banquet, many important men from Jiangdong came to visit him, just like what happened today.

Then Su Qian told her Ye Fan used to work for big shots and those people did Ye Fan a favor so that he would continue working for them.

But what about now?

Would Wu Wei-Tao and Wang Dong-Lai congratulate Ye Fan and support the opening ceremony if he was really just a lackey who worked for them?

Also, why was Ye Fan in Han Dong-Min's car at the Entrepreneurs' Dinner?

Was Han Dong-Min really just returning a favor to Ye Fan?

Too many doubts hovered over Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart.

So her shiny eyes remind were glued on the man before her.

Ye Fan, who are you?

Ye Fan merely shook his head and smiled when Qiu Mu-Cheng questioned him and acted like he knew nothing.

"How would I know if they came because of me? You should ask them instead."

"You..." Ye Fan's disinterested attitude made Qiu Mu-Cheng somewhat angry.

Just as Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to continue interrogating Ye Fan, Han Li interrupted, "Hey, Mu-Cheng. What's the point of asking that useless man? Do you really think he's a big shot just because Mayor Wu called him Mr Ye and congratulated him? He only enjoyed that

treatment because of you. If he wasn't legally your husband, do you think anyone would have cared about him today?"

Han Li glanced at Ye Fan before shaking her head and laughing in disdain.

There was no way on earth Han Li and Qiu Lei would believe that those important men came because of Ye Fan.

After all, that wouldn't make sense at all.

Ye Fan was a farmer and wasn't good at anything at all. The only thing he could be proud of was marrying a wife as beautiful as Qiu Mu-Cheng.

So Han Li felt that Lei Ao-Ting, Wang Dong-Lai and the others were only respectful to Ye Fan because of her daughter.

Moreover, weren't they equally respectful to herself and Qiu Lei? Even Lei Ao-Ting was especially warm and friendly when he kept calling her 'auntie'.

Although Lei Ao-Ting slapped Han Li, she didn't put much thought into it. She only thought that Lei Ao-Ting only slapped her

out of shock.

After all, so many policemen swarmed in, and even Han Li was so frightened that she wanted to crawl under the table.

So it was all very clear to her.

The only person who was capable enough was her daughter, Qiu Mu-Cheng.

As the saying went, the moment someone found success, even his chickens and dogs became important.

And Ye Fan was a close relative no less.

With that in mind, she found it completely reasonable that all the guests treated Ye Fan with deference.

“Other than his brute strength, this live-in husband is probably no better than me. How could Mayor Wu have come to support him? You might as well say that he was there because of me! Mu-Cheng, I think Mayor Wu came because he noticed how talented you were and thinks highly of Mufan Real Estate’s future. That’s why he lowered himself to visit you and congratulate Mufan Real Estate. Mayor Wu

even wrote couplets for you, 'add color to the country with great ambition and achievement!' He clearly thinks highly of you and has high hopes for you and wants you to be ambitious and have outstanding achievements! So Mu-Cheng, you must work hard and not let Mayor Wu down."

Han Li kept talking about her daughter and sounded particularly smug and proud.

Any parent would be proud if her daughter were as capable as Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Ye Fan's eyes twitched as he listened to her.

Han Li had such a powerful imagination.

If he wrote Han Li an opening paragraph, she could almost finish writing a long novel with all this content.

But thanks to Han Li's twisted explanation, Ye Fan didn't have to put in as much effort explaining himself.

Chapter 414 Exactly Who Are You?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After dinner, Han Li and Qiu Lei retired to their rooms to rest.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng called Ye Fan into the bedroom.

A light, refreshing scent wafted around in Qiu Mu-Cheng's room.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sat on the bed with her arms folded as she looked at Ye Fan with a burning stare.

She seemed like she was dying to see through this man.

Ye Fan cheekily smiled when he saw her like this and said, "Honey, don't stare at me. If you want to look at me so badly, then just tell me so that I can strip!"

Then Ye Fan started to undo the buttons on his jacket while he spoke.

The moment Qiu Mu-Cheng heard Ye Fan's shameless words, she said furiously, "Shut up! You better 'fess up and explain what happened today. Why did Shen Jiu-Wan from the Shens, Li Xue-Qi from the Lis, and the Young Masters from the Leis from Jingzhou and the Wangs from Haozhou

come today? Even Mayor Wu was here! Ye Fan, what did you do?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's words sounded serious, and her eyes appeared puzzled and grave.

Although the opening ceremony only lasted a day, Qiu Mu-Cheng never felt as nervous as she did today in her lifetime.

There were plenty of upheavals in life, but Qiu Mu-Cheng experienced it all in a day.

She thought that Mufan Real Estate was done for when Wu Yong moved in on them and wanted to shut them down.

It was unexpected that Wu Wei-Tao would turn up and help turn the tables in Qiu Mu-Cheng's favor.

Qiu Mu-Cheng thought that today would be the darkest day in her life, but Mufan Real Estate unexpectedly ended up becoming famous!

The events that transpired in the day kept Qiu Mu-Cheng exhilarated even up to now.

But after Qiu Mu-Cheng calmed down, many doubts surfaced in her heart.

But Ye Fan smiled bitterly and shrugged when Qiu Mu-Cheng interrogated him. Then he replied, "What could I have done? I didn't do anything. Didn't Mum say Mayor Wu came because of you? My wife is beautiful, talented, bold, decisive, and doesn't lose to a man. You are bound to be an influential person in Yunzhou in the future, so Mayor Wu came in our time of need and did us a favor. Isn't that completely normal?"

Ye Fan mimicked Han Li and commended Qiu Mu-Cheng continuously.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't stupid, so she stared coldly and said, "Don't try to distract me by praising me! I know exactly how capable I am. I know how much respect I command. My parents might not see through your lies, but I do. I asked you once after my Grandma's birthday celebration in Jianghai. Now I'm asking you again. Ye Fan, who are you?"

HUUUUUU...

Her deep voice quietly rang in the bedroom.

The wind outside suddenly gusted

dramatically after Qiu Mu-Cheng popped her question.

It was late autumn, and nighttime now, so the wind was cold when it gusted into the room.

The book on the table flapped in the wind and rustled while the wind made Qiu Mu-Cheng's bangs flutter as well.

The room instantly fell into a long silence.

No one else spoke a word as the night breeze swept into the room.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stared expressionlessly at Ye Fan with those beautiful eyes of hers.

In her deep eyes, an inexplicable light undulated.

Ye Fan's initial smile disappeared when he saw how serious Qiu Mu-Cheng was about her question.

Ye Fan's expression became particularly serious as well as he looked at the woman's lovely face. Then his deep voice gradually rang inside the room, "Mu-Cheng, do you remember what I said to you at the

city moat on the day we were engaged?”

What?

Qiu Mu-Cheng was instantly stunned when she heard him speak so solemnly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s mind slipped back into the past, and she envisioned their engagement from a few months ago.

All these years, that was the first time she cried in front of him and called him her husband.

Qiu Mu-Cheng remembered what Ye Fan told her with great resolution.

“I, Ye Fan, promise that no one can humiliate you from now on!”

Just as Qiu Mu-Cheng slipped into a daze, Ye Fan turned around instead.

Dim light scattered on the man and cast a shadow beneath him with his back facing her.

“Mu-Cheng, no matter who I am, all you have to know is that I’ll never change and will always protect you. Since I once

vowed to do so, please trust me from now on. I, Ye Fan, has the power to stop others from humiliating you ever again!" said Ye Fan calmly with colossal strength in his voice.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was instantly stunned. Then she stared at him from behind.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was on the brink of tears!

Was this what it felt like to be protected by someone?

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't know what came over her. Just listening to his voice made her feel inexplicably secure.

Even if it was the apocalypse, there was nothing for her to fear.

Yes, that's right.

Was it important who Ye Fan was?

Qiu Mu-Cheng just needed to know that this man would always be her husband and protector when she needed him the most.

That was enough!

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't keep asking Ye Fan anymore.

She was an understanding woman and knew that even married people had secrets of their own.

If Ye Fan wasn't keen on sharing it, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want to force him to.

Ye Fan would tell her one day when he felt like it.

Ye Fan had already slowly walked towards the study.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng gathered her thoughts, she took out her phone and sent Ye Fan a text message, "Ye Fan, if you don't want to tell me more, I won't ask. But no matter what happens, I hope you don't do stupid things that are beneath you and cheapen yourself. Even if you are poor your entire life, all I want is for us to be together. In my eyes, all wealth and power cannot be compared to you."

The brief text on Ye Fan's phone warmed his heart, and his lips curved into a smile.

Ye Fan knew that Qiu Mu-Cheng sent him

this text because she was worried that he might go astray and foolishly break the law.

“But Mu-Cheng, do you know that all the rules in the world are made for weaklings for time immemorial? When you become strong enough, the world will give way to you! Then no one can shackle you anymore,” said Ye Fan softly by the window. His calm words were filled with power and dominance.

Ye Fan’s words were soul-stirring!

In the end, Ye Fan didn’t tell Qiu Mu-Cheng the truth.

The less Qiu Mu-Cheng knew about him, the better.

Ye Fan didn’t want to keep things from her.

But there were some roads that he had to walk down by himself!

Chapter 415 All Wealth and Power Cannot Compare to You!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After the opening ceremony, Mufan Real Estate went on track and started to conduct business as per normal.

The scandal which Mufan Real Estate suffered because of the Entrepreneurs' Dinner slipped under everyone's radar after Wu Wei-Tao and the others attended their opening ceremony.

After all, Wu Wei-Tao showed active support for this business, so all the rich and powerful couldn't wait to ingratiate themselves, and no one ever brought up the scandal again.

Also, Mufan Real Estate made a name for itself in the Yunzhou business circles after its opening ceremony. It swiftly propelled to stardom and even went on the news in Yunzhou.

Everyone started gossiping about the strong backing that Mufan Real Estate and Qiu Mu-Cheng probably had behind them.

After all, bigwigs from all the Jiangdong cities had sent representatives to her opening ceremony bearing gifts, including the likes of Wu Wei-Tao and Wang Dong-Lai. No one would believe they didn't have

a big shot backing them now.

Hence Mufan Real Estate's future development went very smoothly.

Now that Qiu Mu-Cheng was unfettered, she undoubtedly had plenty of room to display her business talent.

She became like a fish that found water or a bird that was free to soar.

Mufan Real Estate expanded at a terrifying speed under Qiu Mu-Cheng's leadership, and the company achieved great influence and status at a startling pace.

The Qiu family found themselves in a diversely different situation while Mufan Real Estate enjoyed a booming business.

Qiushui Logistics' illegal activities undoubtedly became entirely exposed to the public after the police investigated them.

All the crimes they pinned on Qiu Mu-Cheng previously, such as illegal production, tax fraud, and failure to meet fire safety standards, were all discovered in Qiushui Logistics' operations.

The upright family that Old Master Qiu claimed the Qiu family was turned out to be a sheer joke.

The truth completely destroyed Old Master Qiu's confidence.

Qiushui Logistics was fined a huge sum and ordered to stop business for three months, and the Qiu family seemed to be on the brink of bankruptcy.

The Qiu family found themselves in a precarious situation very quickly. After being in operation for decades, their business was tottering dangerously.

The Qiu family schemed and wishfully thought they could smother Mufan Real Estate before it even opened for business and trample Qiu Mu-Cheng beneath their feet. But they didn't imagine that the Qiu family wouldn't get their way and would dig their own graves and push their family into a bottomless abyss.

Halting operations for three months to reorganize their business was a huge impact on the Qiu family.

Also, the leaders of Qiushui Logistics, Qiu

Mu-Ying and Qiu Guang, were both thrown into jail, and it was an almost fatal blow to the Qiu family.

Fortunately, it was the first time Qiu Mu-Ying and Qiu Guang committed tax evasion, so according to the law, they just had to pay the tax to leave prison.

After the incident transpired, Qiu Mu-Ying's mother and Qiu Guang's wife implored Old Master Qiu to help make up for the tax charges so that they could get them out of prison.

“Do you have the cheek to beg me? Those two assholes destroyed my life's work! I keep saying that regardless of profitability, Qiushui Logistics can't break the law. But look at what happened now? Those two evaded taxes to line their pockets, so they deserve their ending! How dare you ask me for money to get Qiu Mu-Ying and Qiu Guang out of prison? Dream on! Even if I had the money, I wouldn't bail them out. I, Qiu Zheng-Lun, lived all my life as an upright man, but they ruined my reputation!” scolded Qiu Zheng-Lun furiously with his face flushing and his body trembling.

Qiu Zheng-Lun thought that their family was always upright and had nothing to fear about this police investigation.

Yet when the police discovered the truth, Qiu Zheng-Lun's face pain stung in pain from the humiliation.

No one else in the Qiu family committed crimes except the two whom he trusted the most. Qiu Guang and Qiu Mu-Ying lined their own pockets through false accounting and stealing the funds intended for tax payment. They ended up getting both themselves and the company in trouble.

"I was blind to believe both you bastards!" roared Qiu Zheng-Lun furiously as his shout reverberated through the halls of the Qiu residence.

After that, Old Master Qiu fell severely ill and was hospitalized.

Qiu Guang and Qiu Luo's wives realized Old Master Qiu wasn't planning on scooping Qiu Guang and Qiu Mu-Ying out of prison, so they had no choice but to find some other way.

They couldn't sit by and just watch Qiu Mu-Ying and Qiu Guang get imprisoned.

.....

"I heard that Qiu Mu-Ying's mother couldn't bear to fork out the money and wanted the Chu family to help get Qiu Mu-Ying out of prison, but the Chu family just ignored her. In the end, she had to sell one of Qiu Mu-Ying's houses to pay the tax. Your first uncle's family was in a better situation. Although they didn't have to sell their home or cars, they probably still lost their family fortune completely. Qiu Mu-Ying and your first uncle have been released from prison and are probably resting at home. They are probably too embarrassed to go out."

It was evening and almost time for Qiu Mu-Cheng to knock off. Just when she finally had the time to relax, her girlfriend, Su Qian, popped by and updated her about the Qiu family's recent predicament.

In the past, if Qiu Mu-Cheng found out that the Qiu family was in trouble, she would have gone around hysterically begging for help to get Qiu Guang and Qiu Mu-Ying out of jail.

But when Qiu Mu-Cheng heard Su Qian telling her about it now, she felt exceptionally calm, and there wasn't a ripple of emotion on her pretty face.

Perhaps the Qiu family truly hurt her badly this time.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng lost her sense of belonging to her family, it was natural that she felt calm even when they met with catastrophe.

The only person Qiu Mu-Cheng still cared about was perhaps her grandfather, Old Master Qiu.

After all, Old Master Qiu doted on her the most among all his grandchildren when she was a child.

Except he was misled and trusted the wrong people.

"What about Grandpa?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng softly as she asked Su Qian.

Su Qian smiled gently and replied, "Do you mean Old Master Qiu? He fell terribly ill but was saved. By now, he has probably recovered and gotten discharged. But I

have to admit, Mu-Cheng, that your grandfather is impressive. After this catastrophe, he still doesn't want to give up. Instead, he ordered for your cousin, Qiu Mu-Qi, to return from abroad. It looks like he wants to rely on his eldest grandson to make a comeback. Once your cousin gets back, I think life might get difficult for you again."

Su Qian shook her head as she spoke and looked worried for Qiu Mu-Cheng.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Su Qian had previously heard Qiu Mu-Cheng talk about this eldest grandson in the Qiu family.

Qiu Mu-Qi was clever and extraordinary from a young age.

He was the top student in the entire city when he took the college entrance exam and created such a sensation by scoring full marks for Math.

Old Master Qiu placed all hope on Qiu Mu-Qi and appointed him as the next head of the Qiu family and bequeathed Qiushui Logistics to him.

He was the Qiu family's future and the grandchild whom Old Master Qiu held in the highest regard.

Otherwise, Old Master Qiu wouldn't have spent a pretty penny to send Qiu Mu-Qi abroad to further his studies.

If the Qiu family didn't meet with this devastating mishap, Old Master Qiu would probably let Qiu Mu-Qi continue studying overseas.

An indescribable emotion surfaced on Qiu

Mu-Cheng's face when she heard about this.

Qiu Mu-Cheng clearly didn't expect Old Master Qiu to order Qiu Mu-Qi to return home.

Qiu Mu-Qi was her second uncle's son, and the Qiu family's firstborn grandson was no ordinary man.

"I hope Mu-Qi can steer Qiushui Logistics back onto the right path."

Although Qiu Mu-Cheng resented the Qiu family, she didn't want to see them ruined.

So she hoped that the Qiu family could remedy the mistakes that Qiu Mu-Ying made under Qiu Mu-Qi's leadership.

"Stop talking about this. I'm not a member of the Qiu family anymore. Whoever becomes the next head of the Qiu family has nothing to do with me," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she nodded and laughed softly in self-ridicule.

Then she turned to Su Qian and asked, "Tell me, why did you come looking for me? Based on my understanding, you don't

just come by purely to chat with me.”

Su Qian chuckled instantly when Qiu Mu-Cheng saw right through her. Then she hugged Qiu Mu-Cheng by the arm and said, “Mu-Cheng, you know me so well! I did come looking for you today with something to ask of you. I plan on organizing a class gathering. After graduating from high school for years, we haven’t seen a lot of our classmates since then. It’s about time that class 22 of Yunzhou First High School gets together. Mu-Cheng, you must come this time and do me this favor, okay?”

Su Qian organized small-scale class get-togethers previously, but Qiu Mu-Cheng always rejected her. This time, Su Qian was worried that Qiu Mu-Cheng might do the same, so she specially came over to tell Qiu Mu-Cheng about it.

Qiu Mu-Cheng instantly shook her head as she smiled and said, “Why do you always have nothing better to do than to organize social events or gatherings? Can’t you spend your time doing something more meaningful?”

“Oh my, Chengcheng, it’s wrong of you to

say that. Isn't networking meaningful? Also, if I don't expand my social circle, how do you expect me to get married?" retorted Su Qian indignantly right away.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't stop Su Qian, so she said, "Okay okay okay, I will support you and turn up this time. Tell me, when's it happening?"

Su Qian contemplated. Then she said, "I haven't finalized things yet. I'll know more after getting in touch with all those old classmates of ours. Oh yes, don't bring your useless husband over. He's going to embarrass us and ruin our chances of nabbing ourselves husbands."

Su Qian purposely added this point in.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and said, "Out of the question. I will definitely bring Ye Fan along. If you don't want him there, then neither of us will attend it."

"You..." said Su Qian angrily before saying, "Fine! If you aren't worried about disgracing yourself, then bring him along."

After that, Su Qian left in a huff and didn't bother sending Qiu Mu-Cheng home as

promised. She was clearly upset that Qiu Mu-Cheng insisted on bringing Ye Fan along.

Qiu Mu-Cheng laughed bitterly. Then she called Ye Fan so that he could pick her up by scooter.

But surprisingly, no one answered when Qiu Mu-Cheng called.

Meanwhile.

In a bungalow in the eastern suburbs of Yunzhou.

It was the same bungalow that Xu Lei rented for Ye Fan near Mount Tai Hall.

Xu Lei had plenty of money, so when Ye Fan asked her to rent him a place, she paid a full year's rent on a standalone bungalow no less.

So Ye Fan had the keys to this bungalow all this time.

Ye Fan rushed over to this bungalow in the eastern suburbs after he received a phone call earlier.

Chapter 417 A Ghastly Sight

He saw a man in a suit lying on the couch when he opened the door.

The sound of heavy gasping echoed through the room.

The man's suit was damaged and soaked with blood, which kept trickling down.

There were severe knife marks all over his burly body.

"Young...Young Master."

The man swallowed his excruciating pain when he saw Ye Fan arrive and gritted his teeth to stand. But Ye Fan stopped him just as he was about to bow.

'Lie down since you're hurt. Let me take a look at your wounds," said Ye Fan deeply.

"Okay," replied the man before lying back down on the couch.

Ye Fan squatted down and helped the man clean his wounds as he observed his injuries.

Ye Fan's face gradually turned grave.

There was an icy cold murderous look in his eyes!

The man suffered a total of 49 cuts!

Each blow was vicious!

The opponent aimed for his vital weaknesses with each hack.

If Tong Shan wasn't trained in martial arts and had a far higher chance of survival, this man who stayed by Ye Fan's side and protected him for ten years might not have made it back alive!

BANG!

Ye Fan clutched his fists tightly when he saw the ghastly wounds on Tong Shan and hurled his fist on the ground with a thud.

Massive and horrifying fist marks instantly appeared on the marble floor in the bungalow!

"Young Master, I...I'm okay."

Tong Shan forcibly smiled when he saw Ye Fan looking like this. But Tong Shan sounded like he was on the brink of death

and utterly weak.

“Okay? What do you mean by okay when you almost died?” scolded Ye Fan angrily at the man. “Are you an idiot? If you can’t outdo your opponent, then why fight? Do you want to die?”

Tong Shan hung his head in silence as Ye Fan reprimanded him furiously.

Although Tong Shan was a two meter tall, burly man, Ye Fan reprimanded him like a child.

Then Ye Fan picked up his phone and called Han.

“Yes, Young Master?” said Han respectfully over the phone.

“Do you still have the cheek to call me ‘Young Master’ after failing to take care of the problem in Yanjing? You recklessly sent someone in without finding out more about your opponent! Do you know Tong Shan was hacked 49 times and almost died in Yanjing? I didn’t give you this right to send our men to their deaths! If you can’t do it, then get lost.”

Chapter 417 A Ghastly Sight

Ye Fan held up the phone and scolded Han without restraint, and his furious voice kept echoing through the bungalow.

After Ye Fan finished scolding him, Han said guiltily over the phone, "Young Master, I'm sorry. I failed my duty."

"Fine, we can talk about this another time. For now, get me some tickets. I'm going to Yanjing. I want to find out who the hell dared to touch my men!" said Ye Fan coldly. His voice seemed calm but it was filled with nothing but murder!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan's cold stare made the entire bungalow feel as though it was in the north pole, and it felt icy cold everywhere.

Very quickly, Ye Fan finished taking care of Tong Shan's injuries. Ye Fan told him to stay with a peace of mind and recuperate. He would specially send someone to take care of Tong Shan tomorrow.

Ye Fan left after dealing with the matter.

But before leaving, he stood by the door with his back facing Tong Shan and without hanging up the phone, he said, "I, Chu Tian-Fan, has no other family in the world except my mother and Mu-Cheng. You are the only ones that I can trust unconditionally. Tong Shan, Han, Ming Yu, and the others have been with me for years and are like family. I can't stand the sight of my family being insulted. This is the first time, and I hope it will be the last. If you aren't confident in the future, I will take care of it."

His profound words gusted into the bungalow with the cold night breeze.

Ye Fan stood quietly where the light and darkness converged, so his face couldn't

be seen. Only Ye Fan's deep voice gradually flowed over as the light flickered.

Ye Fan left moments later.

But Ye Fan's words kept ringing in Tong Shan's ears.

He gradually grinned and laughed like a dumb fool.

"Young Master, it is my greatest honor to work for you," said Tong Shan to himself.

Han was still on the phone. He felt a warm surge in his heart when he heard Ye Fan's words.

Ye Fan was furious just now!

But Han knew that the angrier Ye Fan was, the more concerned he was about his men.

"You lunkhead! Aren't you happy that you can meet someone like Young Master? Hohoho!" said Han through the phone to Tong Shan.

Han couldn't help feeling delighted as he spoke and his hearty laughter echoed

nonstop.

It was past 8PM by the time Ye Fan arrived home.

“You good-for-nothing! Where have you gone all day?”

“You haven’t even made dinner.”

“Look at how late you are!”

After entering through the door, Han Li and Qiu Lei’s piercing scolding came towards Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s parents looked down on Ye Fan even more as her business prospered with each passing day. They kept thinking that Ye Fan was beneath their daughter and kept asking her to divorce him.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan had long gotten used to her parents’ harsh words and ignored them right away.

Her parents could say whatever they wanted, and they would just ignore her.

But the rude things her parents said this time made Qiu Mu-Cheng unhappy. Then she said, "Can you stop it? We have a guest today. Aren't you two afraid of embarrassing yourselves?"

What?

"A guest?" asked Ye Fan in surprise before instantly turning to have a look.

Sure enough, there was one more person at the dining table.

She was a pretty and capable-looking woman dressed in a particularly official women's suit with light makeup on her face. Her eyes were filled with a hint of sadness as she sat at the dining table and looked at him with constraint.

"Hi Mr Ye, I'm Lin Wen-Jing. We met previously. Do you remember me?" greeted Lin Wen-Jing respectfully after she saw Ye Fan and got up.

Ye Fan gave it some thought before saying, "Oh, I remember now. You're Miss Xu's secretary, right? What brings you here? Did Miss Xu come too? Mu-Cheng and I owe Miss Xu a lot and we've always

wanted to thank her for it.”

Ye Fan did have an impression of Lin Wen-Jing.

Lin Wen-Jing was Xu Lei’s right-hand woman, so she attended many important events with Xu Lei and was the closest to her.

Ye Fan couldn’t help feeling surprised when he saw this woman.

Ye Fan was worried that they couldn’t ever meet again after Xu Lei disappeared without saying a word and went off the radar. Lin Wen-Jing’s appearance made Ye Fan undoubtedly happy, so he asked her about Xu Lei.

“Shut your mouth! Do you have any place to speak here? Go in and bring dinner out. Miss Lin greeted you kindly only because you are Mu-Cheng’s husband. Instead of feeling embarrassed that you are a live-in husband, you end up chatting with her. Do you think you’re the man of the house?” scolded Han Li. She was clearly unhappy that Ye Fan acted as though he was head of the family and sat down to chat with their guest.

After all, Ye Fan was just a useless man who lived off her daughter. It was no place for the good-for-nothing to speak since there was a guest at their place.

Ye Fan ignored Han Li's reprimanding and treated it as gibberish as he continued chatting with Lin Wen-Jing.

"Mr Ye, Miss Xu can't come back here," said Lin Wen-Jing. Her expression turned dark instantly the moment she brought up Xu Lei.

Then Qiu Mu-Cheng asked quizzically and with concern, "Miss Lin, did something happen to Miss Xu?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng was undoubtedly grateful to Xu Lei.

Xu Lei single-handedly helped facilitate the partnership between Qiushui Logistics and Hongqi Group.

Although Qiu Mu-Ying eventually stole the deal, Xu Lei defended Qiu Mu-Cheng several times and helped her a lot.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to visit and thank Xu Lei on several occasions, just as Ye Fan

said, but Xu Lei was sadly no longer in Yunzhou. Qiu Mu-Cheng was naturally worried when she caught the expression on Lin Wen-Jing's face.

Lin Wen-Jing first nodded at Qiu Mu-Cheng's question before shaking her head. Then she said, "No...no, Miss Xu is fine. I came to invite Mr Ye to Yanjing to attend Miss Xu's wedding."

A complicated look surfaced in Lin Wen-Jing's eyes as she looked at Ye Fan.

Then Lin Wen-Jing quickly added after realizing that her words were phrased inappropriately, "Miss Qiu is welcome to attend the wedding as well."

What?

"Is Miss Xu getting married?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others didn't notice these minor details. They were more concerned that Xu Lei was getting married.

"How can that be?"

"Miss Xu is such an incredible woman. I

didn't think that any man was capable of winning Miss Xu over and making her agree to marry him!"

Han Li and Qiu Lei exploded from hearing the news too.

They found it inconceivable.

Xu Lei had always been the queen of Yunzhou.

It was shocking that such a powerful and strong woman would suddenly want to get married!

Ye Fan was equally surprised. "Why so sudden?"

"Yup, it is," said Lin Wen-Jing as she nodded and looked at Ye Fan hesitantly.

But Lin Wen-Jing didn't speak further and only handed an invitation to Ye Fan.

The invitation seemed to be handwritten by Xu Lei and contained only a few words.

"12th December. Mr Ye Fan is cordially invited to a wedding banquet. From: Xu Lei"

Chapter 418 An Invitation from Yanjing



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What the hell is going on? Why was only Ye Fan invited? He’s just a good-for-nothing, so why is his name on the invitation? Since I’m the head of the household, its recipient should have been me. Even if it wasn’t me, it should have been Mu-Cheng. But why is it that good-for-nothing instead?” said Han Li when she discovered Ye Fan’s name on Xu Li’s invitation and went berserk.

It was not a question of the name but more about dignity and the right to speak in Han Li’s view.

Xu Li invited their family to the wedding but only wrote Ye Fan’s name on the invitation.

What was the meaning of this? Xu Li undoubtedly treated Ye Fan as the head of the family.

Han Li was naturally furious that this good-for-nothing was representing their family.

Lin Wen-Jing felt slightly embarrassed about making Han Li so furious, so she explained that she wasn’t sure herself and was only sending an invite.

After Lin Wen-Jing finished delivering the invitation, she prepared to leave.

“Mr Ye, can you walk me out?” asked Lin Wen-Jing before she left.

Ye Fan was surprised. Then he glanced at Lin Wen-Jing and nodded in agreement.

“Is Miss Lin dumb? Mu-Cheng and I are sitting right here. Instead of asking us to see her off, she asked the useless Ye Fan to do it. What on earth is she thinking?” cursed Han Li from behind.

But Ye Fan had already walked out with Lin Wen-Jing.

There was a thud when they reached Yunwu Lake. Ye Fan looked at Lin Wen-Jing in shock as she knelt down.

“Miss Lin, what are you doing?” Ye Fan was instantly shocked. He hastily went forward to help her up.

“Mr Ye, please save Miss Xu. Miss Xu doesn't like the second son of the Xue family, but she has been forced into this. Miss Xu's family is forcing her to marry into the Xue family against her will. Miss

Xu was under house arrest when I left. She isn't doing well, and I'm afraid that she might do something foolish out of hopelessness," said Lin Wen-Jing sadly as she knelt on the ground teary-eyed.

Xu Lei took Lin Wen-Jing in when she was in dire straits and gave her everything she had now.

Lin Wen-Jing had to help Xu Lei now that she was suffering as she was her only friend and trusted subordinate.

Otherwise, Xu Lei would be all alone in this world.

"I was the one who wrote the invitation. Miss Xu didn't allow me to tell you about the wedding as she didn't want to disturb you. But you have always been on Miss Xu's mind for over ten years, and she has been searching for her Fan all this time," said Xu Lei sadly as her voice echoed.

Ye Fan instantly trembled. Then he stood there dumbstruck like a bolt from the blue struck him.

His eyes were filled with shock.

“For over ten years? Fan? Is Xu Lei...Lei?”
asked Ye Fan.

Memories from over ten years ago
emerged in his mind immediately.

Ye Fan and his mother were still living with
that cold and massive Chu family back
then.

The Chu family was one of the world's top
families and had affiliated powers all over
the globe.

And children from those affiliate families
went to the Chu family school to further
their studies each year.

After all, elite families like the Chus had a
lot of resources and unsurpassable levels
of education.

Ye Fan was still the Chu family's eldest
son at that time and had yet to be chased
away, so he naturally studied at the
family's school, but Ye Fan always had a
tough time there due to the situation with
his mother.

But the children from the Chu family
naturally felt superior when they attended

a family school like this, so they often beat up and bullied kids from outside the family.

Ye Fan recalled that the first time he met that little girl, it was on the school track, and she was getting bullied by a bunch of children from the Chu family.

Ye Fan rushed over right away and saved the girl from those people, and he was badly beaten up in the process.

Then Ye Fan and the little girl called Lei became closer and closer through their mutual sympathy for each other.

In all those years he spent with the Chu family, his only friend was perhaps that little girl called Lei, other than his little cousin.

They were too young to know better back then.

And they were at the most innocent time of their lives.

But they didn't spend much time together as he was driven out of the family shortly after with Ye Fan's mother.

Although Ye Fan often thought about this little girl initially, they were too far apart, so Ye Fan gradually almost forgot about her as time passed.

Ye Fan thought that they would probably never meet again.

But Ye Fan didn't expect that the little girl whom he saved without much thought had him on her mind for years.

"Miss Xu quit the Chu family school after she found out you were driven out of the Chus and returned to her family. She did her utmost to locate you and secretly escaped from her family to run to Jiangdong when she found out you were here, staying here for the next ten years. Miss Xu suffered so much during these ten years. Her parents died in an accident, and her business opponents kept attacking her."

"Miss Xu gradually gained a foothold and carved a career for herself. She didn't stop looking for you, but you were already married by the time she found you. Since she didn't want to disturb your life, she didn't tell you about it all this time."

Lin Wen-Jing spoke sadly as she cried to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's heart was in ups and downs and only managed to calm down after a long time.

Ye Fan walked over and gently helped Lin Wen-Jing up. Then he said deeply, "Get up. Tell Lei that her Fan will go over and look her up soon. Tell her to stay home and not do anything rash. Although I can't give her everything she wants, I won't allow anyone to force my Lei to do anything. I saved her then, and I am even more able to save her now."

A cool breeze gusted as he spoke deeply.

Thousands of ripples undulated across Yunwu Lake under the solitary moon.

Ye Fan's shocked voice kept sweeping across the lake.

Just like Ye Fan told Tong Shan and Han, he didn't have much family in his life.

Ye Fan lived with only his mother since young until Tong Shan, Han, and the others pledged allegiance to him. They were the

handful of people that Ye Fan was close to.

So Ye Fan treasured those who were truly good to him.

Tong Shan and Xu Lei were both important to him!

It wasn't just their childhood encounter that made Ye Fan want to save her. Ye Fan felt the help Xu Lei offered Qiu Mu-Cheng and himself in Yunzhou was enough for him to go to her aid.

Moreover, this silly little girl whom he saved in his youth had silently done so much for him all these years.

He had to help her since he was only human.

"This is perfect. I can take care of everything at one go when I go to Yanjing this time."

Chapter 419 Secrets of the Past



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Han Li and Qiu Lei had gone to bed by the time Ye Fan came home.

The two of them only played mahjong and went for square dances, so they kept to a routine and maintained a healthy lifestyle.

The light in the living room was already off, and only the light in Qiu Mu-Cheng's room remained on.

Ye Fan didn't disturb her. Then he turned on the living room lights and cleared the cutlery.

After all, Ye Fan always did the chores while Qiu Mu-Cheng worked. Han Li and Qiu Lei merely supervised him without lifting a finger. Ever since Ye Fan married into the Qiu family, Han Li and Qiu Lei stopped doing all the housework.

But Ye Fan was surprised today when he discovered that all the cutlery had been washed and put away. The dining table was empty and wiped spick and span.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's cold voice came from the room just as Ye Fan stood there in shock. She said, "Stop looking. I've done all the chores."

Ye Fan couldn't detect any emotion in her calm voice.

Ye Fan immediately panicked a little.

He was worried that Qiu Mu-Cheng might overthink his relationship with Xu Lei.

So Ye Fan hurried over and grinned as he said to Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Honey, I just knew that you love me the most. You wanted to help me with the chores because you knew what a hard time I have with them. You're the perfect wife!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at Ye Fan angrily the moment he started praising her. Then she said, "Stop imagining things. If any guests turned up unannounced and ended up seeing those unwashed dishes, it would be an embarrassment!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Has Miss Lin left?"

"Yup, I saw her off," replied Ye Fan as he nodded. Then he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng hesitantly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng detected Ye Fan's expression. Then she asked without waiting for Ye Fan to speak, "Do you plan

on going to Yanjing to attend Miss Xu's wedding?"

Now that she saw had seen right through Ye Fan, he smiled sheepishly and said, "My wife knows me the best. Mu-Cheng, I don't really want to go. After all, we aren't that close or related to Miss Xu, so it's not worth it to travel so far and spend so much money to attend her wedding. But I don't mind going with you if you really want to go to Yanjing and meet more big shots."

Ye Fan chuckled.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng rolled her eyes. Then she stared at him with a look of disdain and scoffed as she said, "That's enough, stop trying to confuse me by saying nice things. Since Miss Xu sent the invite, you should go. Miss Xu is our benefactor and has done us huge favors. Even though she comes from a powerful family, she didn't forget about us and sent an invitation all the way here. If we don't support her, it makes us look like ingrates. I packed your bags, but you'll have to go on your own since I'm too busy with work. Send my congrats to Miss Xu. Also, I placed some money and a bank card in your wallet. Spend what you have to, but don't use the

money irresponsibly. It's not easy for your wife to make money," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she folded the clothing on the bed.

Ye Fan thought Qiu Mu-Cheng was organizing her own clothes when he came in. Then he noticed Qiu Mu-Cheng was folding his clothes too.

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked like a sad woman from ancient times as she packed her husband's luggage for his impending trip and was reluctant to part with him.

Ye Fan felt an inexplicable warmth in his heart when he saw this.

This cold family had finally started feeling warm to Ye Fan after three years.

"I think I'm still missing something here," said Ye Fan suddenly out of the blue.

Qiu Mu-Cheng thought Ye Fan needed something else for the trip, so she asked, "What else do you need?"

Ye Fan smiled and said calmly, "We are still missing a few babies."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face blushed almost

immediately.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood up angrily in embarrassment and hurled the folded clothing on Ye Fan's face while he smiled lewdly. Then she shouted, "Baby, my foot! You're shameless! I'll beat you to death!!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't stupid, so she could tell what Ye Fan was trying to say.

Ye Fan was clearly teasing her about getting her to have children with him.

Childbirth was undoubtedly an embarrassing topic for a virgin like Qiu Mu-Cheng.

After all, the most crucial part of getting pregnant was sleeping together.

The moment Qiu Mu-Cheng thought about getting naked and sleeping with the opposite sex, her pretty little face blushed so red that it felt as though her face was on fire as her heart palpitated wildly.

For women like Qiu Mu-Cheng, who hadn't even had their first kiss, having children was clearly unimaginable to them.

Qiu Mu-Cheng could only conceal her anxiety and shyness by throwing a temper at Ye Fan.

After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that sooner or later, she might reach that stage with this man.

“Haha, I was just talking randomly, Honey. I didn’t say that we should make babies tonight. Why get so anxious? You’re blushing even,” said Ye Fan, very cheekily. Even after Qiu Mu-Cheng reprimanded him, Ye Fan continued laughing brazenly.

Ye Fan’s teasing undoubtedly made Qiu Mu-Cheng even more embarrassed and angry. Her pretty little face turned as ripe as peach as she blushed and appeared enticingly juicy to Ye Fan.

“You stop it! Shut up now,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng even more angrily as she chased Ye Fan around with a pillow and whacked him hard.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng tripped and fell onto Ye Fan as she was running too quickly and didn’t mind her feet.

Ye Fan was running outside when Qiu Mu-

Cheng happened to hug Ye Fan's legs.

So the couple both fell to the ground.

Ye Fan sat squarely on the ground while Qiu Mu-Cheng fell into his embrace and her lovely face happened to land on Ye Fan's lower abdomen.

Ye Fan expression turned cold instantly as a tent instantly rose under his pants.

The moment his little friend looked up, it slapped Qiu Mu-Cheng's exquisite little nose.

Qiu Mu-Cheng could sense its scorching heat even through his thin pants.

Then the atmosphere froze.

And it felt as though time had halted.

A shrill and angry cry instantly pierced through the air and shook the corridors.

"AHHH! How could you? Ye Fan, you asshole! You're dead meat! Die, Ye Fan!" roared Qiu Mu-Cheng hysterically as she chased Ye Fan.

Her crimson red face was filled with embarrassment and anger.

There was a murderous look in Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes. She was dying to hack Ye Fan to pieces.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that none of all her embarrassments in life combined could compete with that!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“I can explain everything! You can’t blame me. It’s not like I can control myself. Also, you were the one who fell on me. We didn’t really have body contact since we were still dressed,” explained Ye Fan in the room as he blushed in shame.

Ye Fan’s explanation only made Qiu Mu-Cheng even angrier. She was so angry with this shameless man that her face was distorted.

“Stop talking about it! Shut up!” roared Qiu Mu-Cheng furiously.

Han Li and Qiu Lei were even woken up by their commotion.

Han Li came out to ask Qiu Mu-Cheng what was going on. But how could Qiu Mu-Cheng bring herself to say it?

So she could only stop fighting with Ye Fan and go back to her room with her cheeks blushing.

After Ye Fan had escaped a close brush with death, he sighed in relief. His forehead was already dripping with cold sweat after the events that transpired.

“Damn, I didn't even look as pathetic when the Chu family surrounded me with 100 men to annihilate me,” said Ye Fan as he smiled bitterly after returning to the room.

Ye Fan felt that wives were certainly the scariest biological creatures on earth in his heart.

The night went by quickly.

The next day, Qiu Mu-Cheng was clearly still traumatized by the incident, so she ignored him when she saw Ye Fan. Intense embarrassment and coldness remained in her eyes.

Ye Fan could only shake his head bitterly and smile.

But Ye Fan could understand how she felt too. Qiu Mu-Cheng's fury came as no surprise after the episode last night since his wife was so innocent that she hadn't even held another man's hands before.

But Ye Fan wasn't worried and reckoned Qiu Mu-Cheng would forget about it in a few days.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng left for work, Ye Fan

received a call from Han.

“Young Master, I have the tickets. The flight is tonight at 8PM at Jianghai International Airport. It’s a direct flight to Yanjing,” said a deep voice quietly through the phone.

Ye Fan expressionlessly replied okay.

Since it required some time to get to Jianghai, Ye Fan left immediately after receiving Han’s call.

Li Er pulled up outside Liuyuan Residential District 30 minutes later, where Ye Fan was already waiting for him.

“Mr Chu,” greeted Li Er respectfully the moment he saw Ye Fan.

“Let’s go. Send me to Jianghai International Airport.”

Ye Fan got into the car without saying anything else, and they went straight to Jianghai.

Ye Fan sent Qiu Mu-Cheng a text message on his way there, “Mu-Cheng, I’m going to Yanjing tonight. Take care.”

By the time Qiu Mu-Cheng saw Ye Fan's text message, it was noon.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to leave in such a hurry, so she called immediately to see if Ye Fan had everything he needed and told him to take care.

"Also, I have a class gathering next month. You must come with me. If you don't, you're going to get it from me!" said Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily.

This stubborn woman had such a roundabout way of expressing her reluctance to part with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan laughed gently and replied, okay.

"Mr Chu and Mrs Chu are so close that it is the envy of others."

Li Er couldn't help sighing after Ye Fan hung up the phone.

Ye Fan didn't reply and looked out of the window quietly.

The car sped on a road dotted by trees on both sides. Then the trees became reduced to nothing but shadows as they

swiftly disappeared behind him.

8PM at night.

A flight to Yanjing departed from the Jianghai International Airport.

In a bungalow in Yunzhou's eastern suburbs.

Tong Shan looked out the window at the starry sky with worry, anticipation, and a degree of darkness in his eyes.

After a long time, he finally sighed, "Yanjing is about to be thrown into chaos.

"Are...are you Mr Chu?"

The plane had taken off.

Ye Fan had his eyes closed and was resting.

But an excited voice reached his ears.

Then Ye Fan opened his eyes to see a gentle and pretty woman looking at him as she smiled.

“Xiao-Hong!” said Ye Fan with slight surprise when he saw the woman in front of him.

He didn't expect to meet an acquaintance while he was in flight.

Ye Fan had the chance to see this gentle woman, Li Xiao-Hong, several times before.

Ye Fan recalled that the last time he saw Li Xiao-Hong was in Anning County at the Mount Tai Hall.

Li Xiao-Hong's uncle and a rich man's son lusted after Chen Nan, so they laid a trap for Ye Fan to set him up.

But they didn't manage to get their way and even knelt to Ye Fan and begged for mercy.

Ye Fan didn't expect how small the world was and that he would bump into Li Xiao-Hong again.

“Mr Chu, my uncle targeted you at Mount Tai, but you didn't bear a grudge about it and even let them off. Thank you so much for doing that.”

Li Xiao-Hong asked the passenger sitting next to Ye Fan to change seats with her. Then she sat down next to Ye Fan and expressed her gratitude happily.

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "It's nothing. You've become prettier since we last met. You're a lot more radiant now."

Li Xiao-Hong certainly experienced a vast change since Ye Fan last saw her.

Nothing changed much with Li Xiao-Hong physically, and it was clearly more of a huge spiritual transformation.

Li Xiao-Hong used to be just a young lady who worked part-time at a restaurant, but she was truly a positive and confident undergrad now.

Li Xiao-Hong blushed instantly after Ye Fan praised her.

Then Ye Fan changed the subject and asked why Li Xiao-Hong was heading to Yanjing.

Ye Fan found out after chatting with Li Xiao-Hong that her father came looking for her recently.

He wanted Li Xiao-Hong to go to Yanjing and further her studies.

“My father went out to work when I was a kid and never came home since then. I always thought he had passed away and only found out recently that he was alive. He resides in Yanjing, makes a lot of money, and runs his own business. He wanted to make it up to us when he found out that my mother and I was scraping to get by and wanted to bring us to Yanjing. My mother couldn't forgive him, so she didn't go, but she told me to go to my father. My mother said that the best universities are in the capital, so I will have a better future if I go. I didn't want to disappoint my mother, so I decided to go to Yanjing to find him,” said Li Xiao-Hong slowly.

Ye Fan couldn't tell from Li Xiao-Hong's voice whether she resented her father or missed him instead.

Perhaps Li Xiao-Hong was going to Yanjing so as not to oppose her mother's wishes.

Ye Fan couldn't help seeing himself when he looked at the gentle and filial young

Chapter 421 Encountering Old Friends

woman.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Didn't Ye Fan's so-called father also return many years later to look for him saying that he wanted to make it up to him?

Ye Fan and Li Xiao-Hong had similar life experiences, but they made different choices.

Li Xiao-Hong chose to forgive her father while Ye Fan went on a path of no return!

"Don't you hate him?" asked Ye Fan suddenly after a long silence.

Li Xiao-Hong hesitated momentarily. Then she suddenly shook her head and smiled as she said gently, "I used to hate him, but now I stopped feeling anything. After all, everyone has the right to choose how they want to live. Moreover, my father gave my mother all his assets in the countryside when he divorced her. Although it isn't much, I can tell my parents had feelings for each other. Perhaps there was a reason why he divorced my mother back then, and maybe he had no choice," said Li Xiao-Hong calmly. She was a kind girl and always assumed the best of others.

After her father left for a few years, he suddenly sent someone to deliver the

divorce papers to her mother. Then he disappeared completely.

Li Xiao-Hong felt her father was somewhat heartless back then, but her opinion changed with age and experience.

She knew that many things couldn't be helped in the world.

Also, many things didn't look as simple as they did on the surface.

Hence Li Xiao-Hong gradually became jaded about her father.

Li Xiao-Hong's mother agreed when her father asked her to further her studies and take a doctorate in Yanjing, so she was going to Yanjing to find her father like her mother wished.

"Congratulations then, Xiao-Hong. If we were in a novel, you are definitely the female lead. Maybe after you get to Yanjing, you'll get to inherit his billions and reach the pinnacle of your life. Then you'll become so successful that you'll be too good for me," teased Ye Fan humorously.

But no one detected the inexplicable

emotion running through Ye Fan's eyes.

Was there any special reason for Ye Fan's father to treat him that way back then?

Ye Fan knew nothing about it!

Jianghai wasn't too far from Yanjing, so all it took was a one to two hour flight before they arrived.

After Ye Fan arrived in Yanjing, he wanted to bid Li Xiao-Hong farewell, but she unexpectedly invited him over to her home for dinner.

"My father owns a hotel, so you can stay at his hotel after that. Mr Chu, don't reject me. It's just a meal and won't take up too much of your time," said Li Xiao-Hong with anticipation.

Since Li Xiao-Hong was so kind to offer, Ye Fan didn't turn her down and agreed to go back with her.

Then Li Xiao-Hong's father, Li Lu-Bin, called to say that he was stuck in traffic and was probably only arriving in 30 minutes and

told her to wait at the airport.

So Ye Fan took the opportunity to buy a couple of things from nearby.

After all, it was Ye Fan's first time visiting, so he couldn't go empty-handed.

"Wow! I didn't expect to find such a treasure," said Ye Fan when a rusty copper tripod in an antique shop caught his attention.

Ye Fan appeared before Li Xiao-Hong a few minutes later with a bag of gifts.

"Xiao-Hong, I was late because of the traffic," said Li Xiao-Hong's father, who happened to arrive at the same time.

He was a middle-aged man dressed in a suit with an affectionate smile on his face. The moment he saw Li Xiao-Hong, he was so delighted that he gave her a big hug.

"Xiao-Hong, get into the car. Auntie Li-Ping has prepared a huge spread of food to welcome you," said Li Lu-Bin as he smiled and hurried Li Xiao-Hong to get into the car.

“Dad, this is Mr Chu. He was a big help to me in the past, so I want to invite him over to eat too. Is that okay?” asked Li Xiao-Hong as she introduced Ye Fan to her father.

“What? Mr Chu?” asked Li Lu-Bin. Only then did he notice the simply dressed skinny youth who seemed utterly unremarkable and didn't look like anyone important at all.

Then why did his daughter call him ‘Mr Chu’?

People who were greeted as mister were usually highly respected.

Most people weren't good enough to be greeted in this manner.

“He is probably a low profile son of a rich man.”

But at the same time, Li Lu-Bin reckoned his daughter was probably dating Mr Chu.

After all, why would she bring him home on their first trip to Yanjing if they weren't particularly close?

"If Xiao-Hong could marry into a rich and powerful family, then it would be her good fortune," thought Li Lu-Bin inwardly before he happily agreed. Then he invited Ye Fan to their home as he kept thanking him.

Li Lu-Bin's home was a standalone bungalow in the Yanjing suburbs.

Although it was a little out of the way, it was very enviable to own a standalone bungalow in Yanjing, where every inch of land was extremely expensive.

Li Xiao-Hong's father was probably rather powerful in Yanjing.

"Mr Chu, don't be shy. Just treat my place like yours and have your fill. There's no need to constrain yourself," said Li Lu-Bin as he laughed at the dining table.

Li Lu-Bin was very delighted that he finally reunited with his daughter after so many years, so he had several glasses of wine, and his face was slightly red.

Li Lu-Bin's wife and daughter, Sun Li-Ping and Li Yuan, were sitting beside him.

After divorcing Li Xiao-Hong's mother, Li

Lu-Bin married Sun Li-Ping. And Li Yuan was the daughter he had with Sun Li-Ping.

Sun Li-Ping and Li Yuan clearly found Li Xiao-Hong unwelcome. Li Yuan even put on a stiff face the entire time.

After all, Li Xiao-Hong was an outsider to Li Yuan and Sun Li-Ping.

"Yuanyuan, why didn't you greet Xiao-Hong as your older sister when she arrived? Don't you have any manners?" said Li Lu-Bin as he scolded Li Yuan a little.

Li Yuan sneered, "I'm my mother's only daughter. I don't have any older sisters."

"You..." said Li Lu-Bin as his face turned green. Just as he was about to throw his temper, Li Xiao-Hong stopped him.

"Dad, it's okay. Yuanyuan and I are about the same age, so there's no need for her to call me big sister," said Li Xiao-Hong as she smiled calmly.

"Humph, you hypocrite," said Li Yuan before continuing to eat without speaking further.

Sun Li-Ping wasn't as willful as Li Yuan, so she showed Li Xiao-Hong some basic courtesy. After casually asking after Li Xiao-Hong, she looked at Ye Fan intriguingly.

Li Xiao-Hong brought a man with her to Yanjing on her first trip here.

In Sun Li-Ping's view, they were probably closely related.

It was highly possible that they were lovers.

Sun Li-Ping was extremely curious about this man who might marry Li Xiao-Hong. She wanted to find out what kind of man the daughter of a farmer would find for herself.

Was Ye Fan so powerful that Li Xiao-Hong could completely turn her life around?

Sun Li-Ping looked at Ye Fan curiously as she smiled and asked, "Mr Chu, I heard that you are a big shot from Jiangdong. Since you can command so much respect at such a young age, you must come from a formidable family, right?"

Chapter 422 The Li Family's Dinner Party



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What business are you in, Mr Chu?” asked Li Lu-Bin’s wife, Sun Li-Ping, courteously with a smile while they were at the dinner table.

Ye Fan shook his head and replied, “You’ve mistaken Mrs Li, I’m a farmer’s kid just like Xiao-Hong. I grew up in the countryside and my family farms too. I don’t have a rich and powerful background, so I’m no big shot. If you must insist, then the land which my mother and I till is our greatest support.”

Ye Fan’s voice sounded absolutely calm when he spoke. He neither had the intention to withhold any information nor did he find it embarrassing to talk about.

He never attempted to hide his background whenever people asked as he found it unnecessary.

So when the Li family asked, he simply answered honestly.

Even if the Chu family asked about this, he would still give the same answer.

From the moment Ye Fan was driven out of the Chu family, he was no longer their

eldest son.

He only recognized himself as a farmer's child!

Ye Fan would give the same answer whenever someone asked, regardless of the occasion.

He would never feel low self-esteem because of his mother's background.

Moreover, so what if he was from the countryside?

So what if he came from a low-income family?

His family background never prevented him from becoming powerful.

So Ye Fan never felt that his background was important.

Just like Zhao Li-Chun told Ye Fan back then, talented people also existed in remote and backward places.

Despite his lowly family background, he wielded great power!

“What? Are you a farmer’s son? Are you from the countryside too?”

But Sun Li-Ping immediately went into a daze and stopped smiling when she heard him.

The moment Li Yuan heard him, she was even more gleeful.

“Tsk, I thought this woman from the countryside landed herself a rich and powerful boyfriend, but it looks like he’s a country bumpkin too. Birds of a feather flock together. Then again, why would a rich young master be blind enough to fancy a woman from the countryside?” sniggered Li Yuan as she looked at her half-sister, Li Xiao-Hong, with even more contempt.

Li Yuan looked down on old country bumpkin like Li Xiao-Hong from the beginning. It was an insult to be related by blood to someone like this woman.

She even found it dirty to eat with the likes of Li Xiao-Hong.

“Yuanyuan, how can you say that? Mr Chu is just being modest. The truly rich and

powerful are very low key when they go out. The richest man of Yanjing was simply dressed in a pair of jeans and a white T-shirt when I bumped into him. It's all about going back to the basics. Glory won't mean a thing after you genuinely consolidated great wealth and power. Right, Mr Chu?" said Li Lu-Bin politely.

Li Lu-Bin didn't believe that his daughter would lie. How could Li Xiao-Hong have lied when she said Ye Fan was an influential man in Jiangdong?

Li Yuan continued to ridicule Ye Fan, "Dad, it's not enough to just claim that he is a big shot. Didn't he bring us presents? Why don't we take a look at them now? Then we can find out if Mr Chu a poor man or a big shot! No matter how low profile rich people might be, they can't keep a low profile about the gifts they give their friends. They certainly can't hand out trash, right?" said Li Yuan coldly. Li Lu-Bin nodded too.

Li Lu-Bin's daughter was right. No matter how low profile some rich men were, they didn't give out poor gifts.

If Ye Fan was an influential man in

Jiangdong like his daughter said, the gift he gave them ought to be rather generous.

“What do you think, Mr Chu? Why don’t you show us what kind of gift a big shot like you gave us?” said Li Yuan as she sat there looking at Ye Fan and waited for a good show.

Her mother, Sun Li-Ping, didn't say a word. She was clearly waiting to see if Mr Chu was truly rich and powerful.

Ye Fan didn’t care about Li Yuan’s ridicule.

Instead, Ye Fan looked at Li Lu-Bin as he handed him a gift bag and said, “Uncle Li, I bought you a little gift since it's our first time meeting.”

Ye Fan placed the copper tripod on the table as he spoke.

The copper tripod wasn't very big and only the size of an adult’s hand. But it was covered with rust and dust and seemed to have been left forgotten for a long time.

Li Yuan instantly laughed when she saw the rusty tripod.

“Haha, I thought it was some big gift, but it’s just some junk. Did you pick this up from some dumpster? How could you have the cheek to give this as a gift? This is a joke! Dad, what did I say? This guy is no big shot. Your daughter from the countryside was conned. He’s just a country bumpkin,” said Li Yuan when she saw that old tripod in Ye Fan’s hands. She laughed so hard that tears almost burst from her eyes.

Li Yuan thought that Li Xiao-Hong and Ye Fan must both be idiots. Did they think they were in the countryside now?

How could he dare to give this piece of junk as a gift?

Sun Li-Ping’s face immediately turned dark. She instantly lost patience and slammed the table as she said, “Li Lu-Bin, just look at what your daughter is doing! As though one louse wasn’t enough, now we have two to feed. Our home isn’t a shelter. Keeping one louse in our home was enough, but now there are two of them?! Hurry up and tell them to leave! Or else you can leave this home too,” Sun Li-Ping scolded them hatefully.

She was already very displeased that Li Lu-Bin wanted to bring Li Xiao-Hong to Yanjing, but his daughter from the countryside unexpectedly even brought her boyfriend along.

What was she trying to do?

Was she here to freeload?

What did Li Xiao-Hong think their family was? Were they suckers?

Sun Li-Ping was undoubtedly furious. She immediately took her daughter, Li Yuan, and left the dining table angrily.

The meal quickly ended on a lousy note. Only Li Xiao-Hong, Li Lu-Bin, and Ye Fan remained at the dining table.

“Dad, I’m sorry that I made things difficult for you. But I didn’t lie, and Mr Chu really is an important man.”

“That’s enough!” bellowed Li Lu-Bin angrily when Li Xiao-Hong wanted to explain. Then Li Xiao-Hong became so frightened that she immediately hung her head and didn’t dare to utter a word.

Li Lu-Bin instantly turned to Ye Fan. Then without his previous politeness or enthusiasm, he shouted angrily at Ye Fan, "I don't care if you are Mr Chu or a country bumpkin, but I'm warning you, stay away from my daughter. If I find out that you are still going to tempt and deceive my daughter, I won't let you off. Also, my home isn't a shelter. Xiao-Hong is my daughter, so I have to feed and clothe her, but you have come to the wrong place if you thought you could freeload off me! I don't want to chase you, but if you have any dignity, you should leave on your own," said Li Lu-Bin deeply with fury in his voice.

Li Lu-Bin clearly treated Ye Fan as a liar who misled his daughter.

How could a kid from a farm lie that he was Mr Chu and pretend to be someone important?

Li Lu-Bin almost bought his lies too!

He was naturally furious.

Li Lu-Bin would have thrown a fit at Ye Fan and kicked him out if not because of his daughter.

Chapter 423 A Freeloader?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Dad, how can you do that? Mr Chu is my guest. How could you...” said Li Xiao-Hong bitterly. She was instantly anxious when her father wanted to chase Ye Fan away.

Ye Fan was Li Xiao-Hong’s guest after all. No one knew how guilty Li Xiao-Hong was in her heart after suffering such treatment from her father.

“Shut up! Don't you even know when you get conned? How could you defend him?” reprimanded Li Lu-Bin sternly. He was so harsh that Li Xiao-Hong almost wanted to cry.

Ye Fan continued sitting there composedly. There was no sign of any emotion on his lovely face.

No matter how Sun Li-Ping, Li Lu-Bin, and Li Yuan ridiculed him, he remained like still water, and not a single ripple undulated in his heart.

“Oh my! You are such a thick skinned country bumpkin! How can you still stick around after my parents chased you out? Take your junk and get lost!”

Li Yuan came back after leaving for a

while. The moment she saw Ye Fan still shamelessly sitting where he was, Li Yuan undoubtedly hated him even more. She walked up to the bronze tripod that Ye Fan gave them and threw it right out of the door.

“Leave!” roared Li Yuan deeply.

“Aren’t you going to leave?” asked Sun Li-Ping. She also walked over and shouted at Ye Fan with her eyes filled with loathing.

Only Li Xiao-Hong appeared sad. Tears brimmed from her eyes as she hung her head and kept apologizing to Ye Fan.

Li Xiao-Hong felt very guilty.

If she didn't invite Ye Fan over, he wouldn't have suffered such humiliation.

If she didn't have low status in the family, Ye Fan wouldn't have experienced such a cold reception.

But Ye Fan stepped forward and wiped the tears from the corners of Li Xiao-Hong's eyes. Then he calmly smiled as he said, “Xiao-Hong, you didn't do anything wrong, so don't apologize. They were the ones

who were blind and wrong. But I don't think I can eat with you today. We can always catch up again in the future if there's a chance."

Then Ye Fan smiled before turning to leave without lingering.

But when Ye Fan bent over to pick up the copper tripod, he said coldly with his back facing them, "The likes of you wouldn't have the right to eat with me today if it weren't for Xiao-Hong."

His somber voice swept across their halls and was filled with biting cold.

Li Lu-Bin and the rest couldn't help trembling when they heard Ye Fan speak.

It felt as though it wasn't a lowly farmer from the countryside standing before them, but an immensely influential and mighty man!

And they couldn't help panicking.

There was a moment when Li Lu-Bin couldn't help suspecting whether this youth might truly be an important man.

Ye Fan had already left.

But Ye Fan's cold and dignified voice kept reverberating through the air as the wind swept across the room.

Li Xiao-Hong felt very sorrowful in her heart after Ye Fan left.

She looked at everyone with tears in her eyes as she said sadly, "Dad, you will realize sooner or later the kind of big shot you chased away today, and all of you will live to regret it."

Li Xiao-Hong roared with tears in her eyes before crying as she ran to her bedroom.

Li Lu-Bin appeared uneasy. He undoubtedly felt nervous in his heart.

Could he, Li Lu-Bin, have offended an influential man?

"Tsk, what big shot? He even took back the junk he gave us. If someone like him could be powerful, then I would be a queen. It's hilarious," laughed Li Yuan as though she had seen something funny. But this comedy undoubtedly came to a close after Ye Fan left.

“Mum and Dad, I’m heading in to rest. I have to attend a birthday party with my CEO. I heard it’s Miss Xu’s birthday party, so I have to recharge and be at my best.

Li Yuan waved her hand before going to her room.

But Sun Li-Ping clearly didn’t want to let Li Lu-Bin off and scolded him harshly after they returned to their room.

“I keep telling you that your daughter in the countryside is useless. She came to freeload off us and even brought some random man over. She’s shameless. What do you want with a lousy daughter like her? Don’t you find it embarrassing?”

“There there, keep your voice down and don’t let Xiao-Hong hear you,” said Li Lu-Bin fawningly.

“What? Why can’t I talk about it if you had the cheek to invite her over? There’s no way I’ll keep my voice down.”

Of course, Ye Fan knew nothing about the events that transpired at the Li family after

he left.

Ye Fan had already checked into the hotel which Han made reservations for.

“Young Master, I have made the call. In three days, the Spark that we groomed in Yanjing will contact you. He hasn’t been in town these past few days, but he is on his way back now that you have personally come to Yanjing,” said Han deeply over the phone.

Ye Fan nodded and said, “Perfect since I have to visit the Xu family. What did you find out about the Xu family?”

“Yes, I investigated them,” replied Han immediately. “Young Master, I have sent you the information. The Xu family is pretty influential. At their prime, they were one of the top four influential families of Yanjing. But ever since the previous head of their family died, their family’s power gradually diminished. Since they have a long history and formidable foundation, they have close connections and influence in all trades. Young Master, if you want to handle the Xu family, you will probably face a lot of problems,” Han reminded Ye Fan worriedly.

Ye Fan didn't speak for a long time. He stood in front of the huge French windows with a cup of tea in his hand with vapor rising from it as he stared at the starry skies outside. Then after a long time, he parted his lips and smiled proudly.

"The top four influential families? A powerful family with a long history? So what? No matter how difficult it is, I, Chu Tian-Fan, must do it. I must take Lei out of that family. That silly girl searched for me for years, so even though I can't marry her, I can ensure her freedom," said Ye Fan proudly in a soft voice. Then he held up his teacup and raised it to toast the vast starry skies.

He tilted his head and drank all the tea in his cup.

"Then I hope everything goes smoothly for Young Master tomorrow. Oh yes, I heard that it happens to be Miss Xu Lei's birthday tomorrow as well. If Young Master wants to give her a huge surprise, you can always prepare a gift," continued Han as he calmly reminded Ye Fan.

Ye Fan nodded and replied, "Okay!"

Chapter 424 The Eve



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At the Xu family in Yanjing.

There were many cars parked in front of a massive estate.

Countless rich and powerful people of Yanjing came with their wives both in fine outfits. Servants came out to lead them into the hall.

The Xu family was causing quite a stir today. There were vividly colored flowers, a bright red carpet, and decorations in the courtyard, so their estate was splendidly adorned.

The passersby couldn't help turning to look as they stared at the guests flocking over and the posh cars parked outside their estate.

"What's going on in the Xu residence?"

"Is Miss Xu Lei getting married today?"

"Isn't it taking place on 12th December?"

The passersby were looking at the Xu residence quizzically.

Many people kept gossiping.

“Oh my, how could you have known nothing about this huge event? They didn’t set this up for the second daughter of the Xu family. This is for their eldest daughter, Xu Mei-Feng. It’s her birthday today. A month ago, the Xu family already released information to the media and marketed it and invited all the elite to attend it,” said someone in the know.

What?

“It’s just a birthday, but they’re making it such a grand affair.”

“There must be miles of cars out here!”

“At least half the rich and powerful of Yanjing are here!”

“It’s the Xu family after all. Their family has a long history in Yanjing, so it’s incomparably grand.”

After they found out that a birthday banquet was being held for the eldest daughter of the Xu family, they were instantly envious.

Many women coveted for such a grand birthday party and felt that was how one

should live.

A birthday party already surpassed a state banquet!

The birthday parties of average citizens like them certainly couldn't compare to theirs.

"I think that this birthday party is just a gimmick. They are probably trying to find Miss Xu Mei-Feng a husband."

"Miss Xu Lei is getting married soon, so Miss Xu Mei-Feng is clearly anxious since she older than her."

"But I feel so sorry for Miss Xu Lei. She's not too bad herself, but ended up getting engaged to that playboy from the Xue family."

"Miss Xu Lei will probably forever get stepped on by Miss Xu Mei-Feng!"

At the thought of that, many people couldn't help shaking their heads and feel sorry for Xu Lei.

Marriage was like a second lease of life to women.

If they married well, even nobodies could live like queens.

If they didn't marry well, then they could forget about holding their heads up high for the rest of their lives.

Many passersby gathered outside to look and chat about the Xu family.

Distinguished people from all spheres assembled in the Xu family's halls. Countless rich and powerful gathered together to socialize, and it was bustling with activity. But Xu Mei-Feng, the eldest daughter of the Xu family, who seemed as precious as a canary, undoubtedly garnered the most attention.

Though it was strangely quiet in one of the rooms in the bungalow while the party went on downstairs.

It was cold as autumn in there as the lavish party went on outside.

A stunning and elegant woman sat silently before a window in the room.

Although sunlight was seeping through the fine window shades and scattering lightly

on her, she was covered with a haze.

From a distance, the scene appeared particularly sad.

If seemed as though someone was sitting in the corner and forgotten by the world. Despite the extravagant banquet right outside, the room was sad and cold.

“Miss Xu, they’ve gone too far! It’s your birthday today, but no one bothered to say anything about it, and they even placed you under house arrest! They are such bullies!” blurted Lin Wen-Jing from behind in a fury.

Lin Wen-Jing walked in from outside and continued ranting to Xu Lei, “Miss Xu, it’s bustling with activity out there. The T’ang family from the south, the Su family from the north, and even the Tang family from Jinling sent people to wish Xu Mei-Feng a happy birthday. Xu Mei-Feng is so smug now that she’s acting like she’s some princess. It doesn’t cross her mind that she can now enjoy all this attention because of your parents’ hard work. She was ungrateful to your parents and even placed you under house arrest. Now she wants to just marry you off to some

stranger. Xu Mei-Feng keeps claiming it's for your own good, but they must have wanted to chase you out of the Xu family ages ago and openly take over the Xu family's assets!"

The more Lin Wen-Jing thought about it, the angrier she became. She was so furious that her face was crimson red.

She had been with the Xu family for a long time and knew their situation well.

Although the Xu family was an important family with a long history, they truly soared to power under the leadership of Xu Lei's father when he was head of the family.

Xu Lei was far away in Jiangdong when her parents passed away in an accident, so all their family assets naturally fell into her second uncle's hands.

The so-called eldest daughter of the Xu family today was naturally that uncle's daughter, Xu Mei-Feng.

In Lin Wen-Jing's view, the true eldest daughter of the family was always Xu Lei.

"Times have gotten so tough without your

parents around for you to rely on. After getting bullied by your family, you can only swallow it. Miss Xu, don't be sad. Even if no one else celebrates your birthday, I will do it for you," said Lin Wen-Jing as she sighed. She found Xu Lei particularly pitiful.

They had already snatched Xu Lei's birthright, and now Xu Mei-Feng took even a birthday party that only happened once a year.

Lin Wen-Jing couldn't imagine how Xu Lei was to overcome all her future woes.

The Xu family had two daughters who were born on the same day.

But they were now celebrating it for Xu Mei-Feng and not Xu Lei. Lin Wen-Jing was naturally upset about it.

Lin Wen-Jing placed a birthday cake on the table as she sighed. Then she helped Xu Lei to light the candles.

Xu Lei smiled when she saw it. But her smile was filled with a boundless sorrow.

"Wen-Jing, thank you. I'm so glad you

stayed with me all these years. You're the only person who remembers my birthday. If it weren't for you, I would have been completely forgotten by everyone in the world," said Xu Lei softly. She didn't look as strong and powerful as she did in Yunzhou. All that was left was endless sadness and loneliness.

Her family assets were taken away from her after her parents' accident. Now even her birthday was snatched from under her nose.

No matter how strong Xu Lei was inside, she felt painful and sorrowful now.

Xu Lei went into a daze. She could almost look back and see years ago on this day when she was at the Chu residence that night.

A silly young man was holding two apples which he had stolen and got his clothes torn by tree branches in the process as he offered them to her and wished her happy birthday.

Xu Lei recalled that she didn't have a knife with her since she didn't like apples, so the youth used his mouth to bite the apple

skin off.

Then Xu Lei pared another apple with her mouth to thank him.

After paring the apples, they took turns eating it.

They were young and clueless back then. In hindsight, their actions were so intimate and ambiguous.

It felt as though he had kissed her countless times.

It was the first time Xu Lei ever received a birthday present from an outsider.

It was also the first and only present this young man ever gave one to her!

But after so many years, the young man finally got married.

He had probably long forgotten her and her birthday.

He might have even forgotten about the little lass who called him, 'Fan'.

In the end, so many things changed with

time.

Xu Lei wanted to go back to those days so badly.

Back when she was young and innocent.

And he was an inexperienced young man!

Tears unknowingly trickled from her eyes.

They cascaded down her stunning face like chains of cold and sparkling beads.

The dazzling young woman Lin Wen-Jing once knew had now ended up like this. She had lost all hope to live and was now like a luminous precious stone that had lost all radiance.

Lin Wen-Jing felt as though her heart was about to break.

She clenched her fists tightly as she bit down hard on her lip and almost blurted out the message that Ye Fan had for Xu Lei.

But Lin Wen-Jing managed to suppress herself in the end.

She was afraid Ye Fan wouldn't turn up.

Lin Wen-Jing was even more worried that Xu Lei would be disappointed.

Lin Wen-Jing didn't dare to give Xu Lei false hope as she wasn't in the condition to suffer another blow.

So Lin Wen-Jing didn't tell Xu Lei she had gone to Jiangdong or that Ye Fan was coming over.

But Lin Wen-Jing was praying nonstop in her heart, "Mr Ye, you must absolutely come. You must."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the Xu family's hall.

Their hall was filled with guests.

The birthday banquet at the Xu family was bustling with activity.

All the business circle celebrities, government elites and half of Yanjing's rich and powerful had all gathered here today.

The protagonist of this party had yet to turn up and everyone in the hall was chatting happily.

Melodious music was played in the luxurious hall.

Successful men held a wine glass in hand while they happily chatted with graceful and beautiful women.

A high society banquet like this was the best opportunity to expand one's connections.

Then a beautiful woman finally walked out from inside.

Everyone went quiet immediately.

An elegant young woman with plump breasts dressed in a long snow-white dress appeared before the crowd. She walked up to her seat as everyone looked at her with anticipation.

Her father was Xu Feng-Liang, the head of the Xu family from Yanjing, and she was his eldest daughter, Xu Mei-Feng.

After Xu Mei-Feng appeared, she enthusiastically walked right up to the highest point in the hall.

Since it was her birthday banquet, she naturally sat on the main seat as the star of the show.

“Miss, are we ready to begin?” asked the butler respectfully as he came close to Xu Mei-Feng.

Xu Mei-Feng proudly smiled as she said, “Okay, we can begin. Also, don’t forget to show Lei a live broadcast. Let her see how grand her cousin’s birthday banquet is so that she can see how far apart we are. She must understand that her father is no longer head of the Xu family, so she is no longer the eldest daughter of the family. Tell that cousin of mine to behave and set

her attitude right. If she is obedient, then the Xu family will ensure that her wedding is a grand affair. Or else, don't blame us for embarrassing her."

Xu Mei-Feng's words sounded cold and smug as she spoke proudly.

Xu Mei-Feng had always disliked Xu Lei since they were children.

Although Xu Mei-Feng was the firstborn daughter of the Xu family, her cousin, Xu Lei, undoubtedly stole all the spotlight because her father was the head of the Xu family.

But fortunately, Xu Lei's parents died in an accident, so Xu Mei-Feng's father rose to the position. Xu Mei-Feng's status naturally rose with the tides ever since, and she snatched everything Xu Lei had in the Xu family previously.

Yet Xu Mei-Feng was still very displeased by her cousin's arrogant ways. Xu Lei was a maverick and refused to be disciplined by Xu Mei-Feng.

"Xu Lei, oh Xu Lei, do you still think you're the eldest daughter of the Xu family? I will

let you completely understand on my birthday banquet today that I have already trampled you beneath my feet!" thought Xu Mei-Feng haughtily.

She knew it was Xu Lei's birthday as well today.

Xu Mei-Feng was born a few hours earlier and became Xu Lei's older cousin when both of them were born into the Xu family.

But so what if she knew? Xu Mei-Feng deliberately didn't allow the Xu family to celebrate Xu Lei's birthday to embarrass her.

After Xu Mei-Feng announced that the banquet had commenced, all their guests started presenting their gifts.

"I, T'ang En-Long, from the T'ang family south of the city, presents a pair of white jade bracelets. I wish Miss Xu a happy birthday."

"The CEO of Longxiang Group presents a platinum necklace. He wishes Miss Xu a happy birthday and hopes you stay youthful forever!"

“I, Su Rong, from the Su family north of the city, presents...”

The guests stepped forward one after another to congratulate her and present their gifts.

A mountain of gifts piled up in front of Xu Mei-Feng in a matter of moments.

Xu Mei-Feng felt exceptionally proud when she heard all the guests congratulating her respectfully.

After all, no other birthday parties in Yanjing could rival Xu Mei-Feng’s and attract so many distinguished guests to come from near and far.

Xu Mei-Feng beamed at her success as everyone congratulated her respectfully. It fed her ego so immensely that she felt like she was floating in the air.

“Just look at how haughty Xu Mei-Feng is. It’s killing me. Xu Mei-Feng is out to humiliate you, Miss Xu! She especially sent a TV to your room so that you could see her birthday banquet live. She’s clearly out to embarrass you. She’s really too much!”

After seeing how proud Xu Mei-Feng was on the LCD screen and hearing all the guests congratulating her respectfully, Lin Wen-Jing almost went mad with fury.

Xu Lei's pretty little face was somewhat pale too. No one knew how dejected she was in her heart.

Although Xu Lei did her best to remain calm, she couldn't help feeling sad when she witnessed the huge disparity.

After all, every woman wanted to be important, garner attention, and be the most dazzling person at their birthday parties.

Xu Lei wanted to turn off the TV since it depressed her, but Xu Mei-Feng wouldn't let her have her way.

Someone was still standing outside watching to ensure that they didn't turn off the live feed for Xu Mei-Feng's birthday banquet.

Inside the hall of the Xu residence.

It continued to bustle with activity.

A young and handsome man smiled as he stepped out from the crowd. Then he congratulated Xu Mei-Feng with admiration in his eyes, "Mei-Feng, this nine-carat diamond ring is for you. Happy birthday and I hope you will have a life as dazzling as this diamond ring.'

The young man spoke deeply. His admiration and love for Xu Mei-Feng were particularly obvious.

'Young Master Xing Tian, thank you. Please place it there,'" said Xu Mei-Feng with a lukewarm smile.

Xu Mei-Feng had long known that Xing Tian fancied her.

Although Xing Tian looked good and was the heir of the Xing family, they were a second rate family in Yanjing. The Xing family couldn't hold the candle to the Xue family and definitely couldn't compete with the top four influential families.

"How dare a louse from a second rate family try to hit on me? Dream on! Only someone like the Xue family's eldest son is good enough for me," thought Xu Mei-Feng contemptuously as she looked at

Xing Tian with a fake warm smile on her face.

But Xu Mei-Feng didn't intend to make things clear to Xing Tian and found it better to just lead him on.

It wasn't a bad idea to have a dog like him around since he cared so much about her.

"I, Xue Ming-Hua, the second son of the Xue family, presents a jade hairpin from the Qing dynasty and wishes Miss Xu a happy birthday!"

Another young man walked over.

The young man had a weak gait while his face was wan, and he seemed particularly skinny. He clearly ended up sickly from indulging in too many sensual pleasures.

Xu Mei-Feng's lovely eyes instantly lit up when she heard that the Xue family was here.

"Haha, Ming-Hua, we will be family soon. There's no need to be so formal. Even if you come empty-handed, I won't get upset," said Xu Mei-Feng as she smiled and welcomed him.

That's right, this Xue Ming-Hua was Xu Lei's fiancé.

The Xue family couldn't compare to the top four influential families in Yanjing.

But they were still an outstanding family.

Also, the Xue family has been making progress at breakneck speed. If they started with a stronger family foundation, they would probably be one of Yanjing's top four influential families by now.

Now that the Xu family was declining, they wanted to get connected with up and coming families in Yanjing like the Xue family. The Xu family could survive for another hundred years with the Xue family's support.

"Oh yes, where's your older brother?" asked Xu Mei-Feng quizzically as she looked at Xue Ming-Hua.

Xu Mei-Feng had fancied Xue Ming-Hua's older brother for a long time. Xu Mei-Feng did her utmost to make Xu Lei and Xue Ming-Hua's marriage happen so that she could do the Xue family a favor and create a good impression of herself. Then Xu

Chapter 426 Humiliation

Mei-Feng could get closer to Xue Ming-Hua's older brother.

After all, Xue Ming-Hua was a rich playboy and idled around doing nothing all the time, so men like him were below Xu Lei.

Now that he could marry a woman as pretty, talented and pure as Xu Lei, it was a sheer windfall for him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Also, Xue Ming-Hua's older brother was the head of the Xue family, so now that she did the Xue family such a huge favor, Xue Ming-Hua's older brother would definitely have a good impression of her.

Xu Mei-Feng thought Xue Ming-Hua's older brother would personally attend the birthday banquet, but Xue Ming-Hua turned up instead.

Xue Ming-Hua smiled and replied, "My older brother wanted to come personally. After all, Miss Xu is the one who helped matchmake Leilei and I and made our engagement go so smoothly. The Xue family will always be grateful to Miss Xu. My big brother handpicked this gift and spent a month's worth salary on buying it and told me to hand it to Miss Xu as your birthday gift personally."

Everyone trembled when they heard Xue Ming-Hua words.

A month's salary?

Then it was probably worth millions.

The Xue family certainly was generous to send an extravagant million dollar gift as a

birthday present.

Many people sighed in envy.

After all, despite the billions that their huge family businesses raked in, their businesses had equally high expenditures, and many of their companies had loan liabilities.

So unless it were an important event, they wouldn't have the motivation to present a gift worth millions as a birthday gift to a woman.

Xing Tian was the Xing family's heir, and his gift came in second to the Xue family's jade hairpin. The diamond ring he presented was worth about \$900,000 and cost almost half a year of his income.

Xing Tian went all out just to impress the girl today.

But Xing Tian naturally couldn't compare to the Xue family.

"Did your brother handpick it? Thanks, I love it," said Xu Mei-Feng as she beamed when she heard what Xue Ming-Hua said. Then she excitedly invited Xue Ming-Hua

to take his seat.

Then many rich and powerful guests offered birthday gifts to Xu Mei-Feng.

This went on for almost 30 minutes before all the guests were done congratulating her.

Xu Mei-Feng suddenly stood up after the guests sat down. She held up a glass of wine proudly in a dignified manner said proudly to everyone, "My father isn't around today, so I represent the Xu family today. On behalf of the Xu family, I, Xu Mei-Feng, thank everyone for coming today. Allow me to offer you a toast!"

Xu Mei-Feng stood proudly in front of the main seat.

She could sense the reverence coming from the crowd when she held up the wine glass. Then she tilted her head back and finished the red wine in her glass with a gulp as everyone looked on intently.

CLAP CLAP CLAP...

Thunderous applause rang.

"Miss Xu has both beauty and brains. You're extraordinary."

"I'm sure when the head retires, he will leave the family in your hands."

"Let's all offer Miss Xu a toast as well."

Everyone flattered Xu Mei-Feng amid the applause, and the sound of ingratiation kept surging through the hall.

Xu Mei-Feng proudly smiled as she looked down at the people who were fawning her and seemed to be in high spirits.

It felt as though she had reached her pinnacle of life.

But just as Xu Mei-Feng was reveling in all the attention, the hall door suddenly opened.

Then a skinny young man quietly came into sight.

"And you are?" asked Xu Mei-Feng when the man suddenly appeared before her.

The other people looked at the man curiously as well.

He didn't seem wealthy or influential at all, judging from his outfit.

Was he the Xu family's guest?

The man raised his head and smiled as he calmly replied to Xu Mei-Feng's question, "I'm Ye Fan from Yunzhou. I'm here to celebrate Miss Xu's birthday."

Ye Fan's calm reply sounded like a cool breeze wafting through the halls.

The moment Ye Fan spoke, a graceful and stunning woman sitting in the other room in the bungalow was instantly shocked.

It felt as though a shocking thunderclap exploded in Xu Lei's heart and her eyes instantly stared wide-eyed.

Joy swept through her heart like a tsunami.

"Is...is he really here?"

No one knew how excited Xu Lei was.

It felt as though she had gone back into the past ten years to that night.

The young man appeared from nowhere like a knight in shining armor when she felt hopeless.

He was like a ray of light, which lighted both her and her dark life up!

In the bungalow hall.

Ye Fan's arrival caused quite a stir in the hall.

"Yunzhou? Where is that? Is it some new district in Yanjing?" asked Xu Mei-Feng quizzically when she realized she didn't know of such a place.

All the other guests were equally perplexed.

"Ye Fan? Is there such a person in Yanjing? Are there any big families in Yanjing that have the surname Ye?" sneered someone from the crowd just as everyone started wondering who Ye Fan was.

"Haha, I was just wondering who it was. It's that country bumpkin. If he was important, then Yunzhou is probably a little village," said someone as she laughed coldly. All eyes instantly glanced over in

unison.

Li Yuan walked out with a smile on her face as she glanced at Ye Fan with disdain in her eyes.

"Yuanyuan, don't cause trouble. Come over here now," said Xing Tian when he saw his secretary standing up to speak. His face instantly went pale.

It was Miss Xu Mei-Feng's birthday. How could his secretary make trouble?

He wouldn't have brought her here if he knew this would happen.

But Li Yuan smugly smiled when she heard Xing Tian reprimanding her. Then she assured him, "Mr Xing, don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Then Li Yuan walked up to Xu Mei-Feng and said, "Miss Xu, don't be fooled by him. He freeloaded at my place last night by claiming he was an important man, but my father chased him out in the end. I didn't think he would have the gall to sponge off Miss Xu at your birthday party. Don't judge him by his looks. He's nothing but a louse from the countryside. He's a countryside

bumpkin without a dime or an ounce of power. He didn't have the money to get a proper gift when he came to my place for dinner last night, so he picked up some piece of junk and gave it to us as a gift. I threw it out the moment he gave it to us."

What?

A country bumpkin who freeloads?

Li Yuan shocked everyone with this information.

After all, this was no place for a freeloader.

Everyone present was rich and powerful.

How dare a country bumpkin attend a banquet for high society?

"Miss, you'd better be careful with your words. How could a louse from the countryside have the guts to come here? It's wrong to make false accusations," said someone quizzically.

But Li Yuan smiled and appeared confident.

"Why don't you wait for this supposed big

Chapter 427 Ye Fan's Gift

shot to present his birthday gift before you decide? He gave my family a rusty hunk of metal last night. I just wonder what precious gift he will give Miss Xu now?" ridiculed Li Yuan quietly.

All eyes turned to Ye Fan instantly again.

They clearly wanted to take a look at the young man's gift for Miss Xu Mei-Feng.

Then Ye Fan gently removed a heavy and antique-like object from his gift bag under everyone's scrutiny.

"I, Ye Fan, come bearing a copper tripod and wish Miss Xu eternal beauty!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What?”

“A rusty tripod?”

“He came to the birthday party of the heir of the Xu family bearing this gift?”

All the guests at the party instantly exploded the moment Ye Fan took out the gift.

Many people chuckled nonstop and looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot.

Li Yuan laughed until she bent over when she saw it was the same copper tripod that Ye Fan tried to give her family last night.

“Haha, you idiot! You’re a louse and miser. I already threw it out when you offered my family this dumb tripod last night. I thought you would at least change it up a little. I didn’t expect you to try and give away this dumb tripod again. Haha, even if you bought a vase and claimed it was an antique, it would look better than this dumb tripod. Con artists usually change up their ploys, but you just keep using the same tripod. Are you dumb? Or do you think we are dumb?” said Li Yuan as she

almost immediately burst at the seams from laughter.

Li Yuan already threw out this stupid tripod, which Ye Fan tried to give her family last night. She was surprised that Ye Fan would come to freeload off the Xu family and offer them the same gift.

Even her family didn't get deceived by his tripod. Did this idiot think he could pull the wool over the Xu family's eyes?

Sure enough, the moment Xu Mei-Feng saw the old rusty tripod in Ye Fan's hands, her face instantly looked furious.

"Where did this dumbass come from? What have the guards been doing? How could they have let him in? Throw him out now!"

Xu Mei-Feng was so furious that her face was livid. It was her birthday, but some random poor man from the countryside crashed her banquet, so it made her feel embarrassed and dampened her spirits.

"Don't get mad, Mei-Feng. I will chase him out for you," said Xing Tian as he pounced on the chance to please Xu Mei-Feng.

Then he instantly stepped forward and stared coldly at Ye Fan.

“How dare you, you brat! How dare to come here to leech off Mei-Feng? Kneel and apologize to her now!” scolded Xing Tian angrily. His voice was filled with contempt for Ye Fan.

Xing Tian didn't care about the dignity of a country bumpkin like Ye Fan. He merely wanted to impress Xu Mei-Feng and make her think highly of him.

Ye Fan remained expressionless as Xing Tian cursed him. Then he calmly said, “I said I'm here to celebrate Miss Xu's birthday.”

“Celebrate my foot! Is a country bumpkin like you even good enough to celebrate Mei-Feng's birthday with her? How could you even have the cheek to pick up a piece of trash from the junkyard and give it to someone as a gift? It's such a disgrace!” said Xing Tian rudely as he interrupted Ye Fan right away and sneered.

“That's right,” chimed Li Yuan, “You're pretty bold for a country bumpkin. How dare you stir trouble at an event like this?”

This is no place for a louse like you! Did you think you could pretend to be some big shot just by giving away junk like that? A true big shot should at least give a diamond ring worth millions, just like Mr Xing!”

Li Yuan bragged about her boss, Xing Tian, as she belittled Ye Fan.

Xing Tian undoubtedly became even cockier. He even especially took the diamond ring from the table and placed it in front of Ye Fan to open his eyes.

“See this? This is what a real gift looks like. That stupid tripod can’t compare to the diamond ring I gave Mei-Feng,” said Xing Tian as he smiled haughtily.

Then an old man dressed in a tangzhuang turned up in the hall.

“Miss Xu, I Wang Kai-Ge, apologize for being late. In order to express my apology, I specially brought you a silver tea set from the Yongzheng era as your birthday gift.”

The old man laughed resoundingly as he walked over.

Everyone was shocked to see the man.

Wang Kai-Ge?

“Wang Kai-Ge from Panjiayuan?”

“Isn’t he the most famous master appraiser, who is an honorary professor at Yanjing University?”

“I heard that he took part in many national relic appraisals and found many lost Chinese relics abroad. He’s recovered countless pieces of priceless art for the country.”

“Then he even donated one of the 12 bronze zodiacs of Yuanming Gardens to the country.”

“So even the mayor of Yanjing personally received him to thank him for his service to the country!”

“My god, what’s a master like him doing here?”

The moment they heard Wang Kai-Ge’s name, many of the rich and the powerful were stunned.

Wang Kai-Ge couldn't compare to the others in wealth.

But no one else present held as much prestige as him in Yanjing.

After all, Wang Kai-Ge dedicated his entire life to the study of antiques and helped the country to recover relics.

Personal accomplishments and prestige were priceless.

Everyone in the hall immediately stood up to greet him respectfully, 'Master Wang'.

Such was his level of prestige!

Master Wang was a national hero who was even received by the mayor before. Since he was a prestigious older man, he was deserving of their respect.

Even Xu Mei-Feng felt deeply flattered. Then she hurriedly stood up and went over to welcome him, "Grandpa Kai-Ge, I'm too young to deserve this from you. I'm already deeply flattered that you could grace us with your presence."

Xu Mei-Feng smiled nonstop. She was

undoubtedly delighted that Wang Kai-Ge turned up.

Even a master class appraiser like Master Wang came to her birthday banquet, so Xu Mei-Feng naturally felt conceited about it.

Then Xu Mei-Feng saw Ye Fan still standing there, so she said coldly, "Guards! Get this louse out of here! Are you ready to be held accountable if he bothers Master Wang?"

Xu Mei-Feng spoke in detest.

Yet just as Xu Mei-Feng was about to drive Ye Fan away, Master Wang's eyes instantly lit up.

Master Wang's face twitched, and his pupils constricted the moment he spotted something. Then he shouted in shock, "That...that's a treasure!"

Then Master Wang hurried over towards Xing Tian with his gleaming.

Xing Tian was immediately delighted.

He thought Wang was talking about the diamond rind in his hand, so he went over

and showed off his diamond ring to Wang.

“Haha, Master Wang, even you noticed that this diamond ring is extraordinary, right? I especially got someone to buy it from Europe for Mei-Feng. Royal craftsmen from Western Europe created each pattern and carving on it. It has a market value of \$5 million but I was worried that Mei-Feng wouldn’t accept it, so I only said it was worth hundreds of thousands,” said Xing Tian as he chuckled. He even bragged that it was worth millions.

Xu Mei-Feng’s face instantly trembled when she heard him. Then she said, “Xing Tian, really? You were too kind.”

Just as Xu Mei-Feng was about to step forward and take a look at the diamond ring that Wang Kai-Ge claimed was a treasure, Wang Kai-Ge unexpectedly shoved Xing Tian several meters away.

“What rubbish is this? How dare you call this a treasure? Get out of my way!”

Chapter 428 This Is What a Gift Looks Like



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xing Tian was completely stunned. The diamond ring fell to the ground with a clang. Then he almost got shoved to the ground by Wang Kai-Ge and staggered a few steps before regaining his balance.

Xu Mei-Feng, who was initially trying to get to the ring, instantly came to a standstill. Then she looked at Wang Kai-Ge perplexedly and asked, "Master Wang, what...what do you mean?"

But Master Wang couldn't be bothered with Xu Mei-Feng and Xing Tian's reactions. Instead, he shouted deeply and pushed Xing Tian away before he went right up to Ye Fan.

Then he said with great exhilaration to Ye Fan, "My friend, can...can you let me have a look at the tripod?"

Ye Fan calmly smiled as he said, "It looks like there's still someone who knows his stuff in Yanjing. Go ahead if you want to."

Ye Fan graciously handed the tripod over to Master Wang after laughing.

"Humph, stop acting. It's just a stupid tripod. How can it be a treasure? Master

Wang must have made a mistake. After he takes a close look at it, he will know that this tripod is nothing but worthless trash,” sneered Li Yuan with her eyes filled with disdain.

She was clueless that the object she tossed out of her home last night was such a treasure.

Master Wang started scrutinizing the tripod as though it were a ravishing beauty while Li Yuan ridiculed Ye Fan.

Master Wang even took out a little wooden hammer from his bag and gently knocked away the dirt and rust on the surface of the tripod.

Then Master Wang used his shirt to clean it meticulously with his clothing.

In the end, a dignified tripod appeared before the crowd.

It was now like an unsheathed sword and was gleaming brightly in all its glory.

After Master Wang cleaned off all the rust and grime from the tripod, the thousand year old antique tripod reemerged before

them.

“This...this...this is?”

Even people who were clueless about antique appraisal could clearly see that it was an extraordinary square tripod.

Master Wang was beside himself with joy.

“It’s a national treasure. It’s a national treasure!” said Master Wang excitedly as his hands trembled.

Master Wang’s excited voice hit them like a stifled thunder as it echoed through the halls.

Xu Mei-Feng was instantly surprised to see Master Wang so excited. Then she asked perplexedly, “Master Wa...Wang, is this dumb tripod really...really a national treasure?”

“Shut up!” shouted Master Wang angrily the moment he heard Xu Mei-Feng, “This is a national relic. How can you insult it like that?”

“During the Republic era, there was a bronze square tripod called Four Sheep

Square Tripod among a batch of artifacts which our forefathers excavated. That was the largest and most perfect Shang Dynasty sacrificial vessel that the country ever excavated. Online sellers estimated it is worth \$26.6 billion. But those greedy and shortsighted businessmen have no idea how priceless it was. How could it be valued at a mere \$26.6 billion?" said Wang fervently. The more the guests heard him, the more shocked they became.

Xing Tian's mouth gaped so wide that it was the size of a basin. Then he asked nervously, "Master Wa...Wang, is this the Four Sheep Square Tripod worth \$26.6 bill...billion that you were talking about?"

"Stupid dumbass!"

After Xing Tian said this, Master Wang scolded him furiously. Xing Tian was so embarrassed that his face blushed, and he became too afraid to speak.

"The Four Sheep Square Tripod is a huge national treasure weighing over 250 kilograms and already displayed in a museum. This square tripod here is only the size of my palm, how can it be the Four Sheep Square Tripod?"

Xing Tian, Li Yuan, and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they heard him.

Li Yuan was particularly green-eyed when she heard that the Four Sheep Square Tripod was worth \$26.6 billion.

She thought she had lost her opportunity to become a multi-billionaire.

But fortunately, this country bumpkin didn't get his hands on the Four Sheep Square Tripod.

The tripod worth billions was the Four Sheep Square Tripod, but the one in Ye Fan's hands had images of four dragons and not a single sheep on it.

But right after everyone heaved a sigh of relief, Master Wang caused another turn of events as he continued, "Although this isn't the Four Sheep Square Tripod, judging from its shape, it's the Four Dragon Square Tripod, and it's even more precious!"

What?

"The Four Dragon Square Tripod?"

"More precious than the Four Sheep

Square Tripod?”

Master Wang’s words were like rocks that landed into the ocean and raised a tsunami. Everyone lost their calm and became once more filled with shock.

Then Master Wang shook his head and sighed.

“But sadly, this Four Dragon Square Tripod is too small, and bronze objects are valued based on their size. Although this Four Dragon Square Tripod hails from the Shang-Zhou era as well, it was merely a decorative item, hence the petite size. Also, it’s an even greater pity that there is clearly severe damage from getting knocked against something. Once it has a single bump, it’s value diminishes by a billion. Money is a minor loss, but the damage to its artistic value is astronomical. Friend, why didn’t you take good care of such a national treasure?” said Master Wang as he sighed sadly.

In Master Wang’s opinion, every single national artifact was an important part of Chinese art, and it pained him to see it get damaged.

But the guests were clearly disinterested in art, and they cared more about how much the tripod fetched.

“Shang Dynasty bronze artifacts are rare to begin with. Moreover, there are dragons on the Four Dragon Square Tripod, so its value will increase. Since there is some damage to it, its starting bid should be about \$500 million,” said Master Wang deeply based on his experience.

What?

“\$500 million?”

“And that is just the starting bid.”

All the guests in the hall were stunned.

Many people present didn’t even have \$500 million worth in assets. This meant that this square tripod was worth more than all their years of hard work.

Many people inhaled deeply in shock.

And Li Yuan was stunned when she realized this square tripod was worth millions.

What...what did she do last night?

She threw an important national relic worth \$500 million out the door last night.

\$500 million!

Their family hotel was out of the way, so even if they sold it at a high price, it couldn't fetch more than \$20 million.

This meant that she threw out a national relic equivalent to dozens of their hotel last night.

Instantaneously, Li Yuan fell into deep regret.

Blood dripped from her heart.

That was \$500 million they were talking about.

It was a real windfall!

And probably no one could stay calm about it.

Li Yuan ran over anxiously and put away the contempt she had for Ye Fan. Then she said ingratiatingly, "Mr Chu, please come

Chapter 429 A Windfall

over for dinner tonight again. There's no need for you to bring another gift. Come like you did last night, and just give us this tripod."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Li Yuan shamelessly went all out for the sake of \$500 million.

Ye Fan looked at Li Yuan's greedy and vile face. Then he softly smiled and laughed as he said, "I brought the square tripod to the Li family wanting to give it to Xiao-Hong's parents as a gift, but your family looked down on it, and Miss Li even tossed the Four Dragon Square Tripod out. Have you changed your mind now, Miss Li? But why the sudden change of heart? Why are you asking for something that you threw out last night?"

Ye Fan smiled calmly. Despite the cold smile on his face as he spoke, he mocked and made fun of her.

"It was a misunderstanding, Mr Chu. It was all a misunderstanding last night," said Li Yuan as she smiled so hard that the thick makeup on her face was about to crack. She did her utmost to ingratiate him.

But Master Wang exploded before Li Yuan could explain.

"What? Are you the one who damaged this national relic? Did you even throw it out of your house? Animal, you animal!" bellowed

Master Wang furiously the moment he heard Ye Fan and Li Yuan's conversation. National treasures meant everything to Master Wang.

He even slapped Li Yuan so hard in a fit of anger that she fell onto the ground.

"You stupid woman! This tripod is a national relic. This Four Dragon Square Tripod contains thousands of years' worth of national fortune. How could you be so stupid to damage it purposely? Do you know what a crime it is to damage national relics intentionally? You might even get sentenced to death if it is serious," said Master Wang angrily as he scolded Li Yuan.

Master Wang thought that the national relic was unintentionally damaged due to Ye Fan's carelessness with storage.

But he didn't expect that this woman to have deliberately damaged it.

Since intentional harm was inflicted on the tripod, the nature of the matter changed completely in an instant.

Master Wang previously felt sorry about

the damage.

Now Master Wang was furious.

Every piece of ancient bronze vessel were priceless treasures.

There was no way to restore them once the damage was inflicted.

So even the slightest scratch cut deeply into Master Wang's heart.

How could Master Wang hold his temper back when he found out Li Yuan purposely defaced it?

Li Yuan was undoubtedly stunned, and her face became ghastly pale.

She didn't expect that the consequences of throwing out a lousy hunk of metal last night were so great!

But fortunately, Ye Fan had given the square tripod to her family.

So no one could hold them accountable for damaging the Li family's private property.

Li Yuan's mood instantly lifted a lot at the thought of this. Then she turned to sneer at Master Wang, "Master Wang, although you are a master in the field, don't you think you are crossing the line here? Mr Chu gave this square tripod to my family, so it belongs to us. Since it belongs to me, I can throw it if I want to. Is it any of your business?"

Li Yuan smiled coldly.

Then the moment she finished her words, Xu Mei-Feng stepped forward and slapped Li Yuan.

"Who is this dumbass? How dare you snatch my things? How brazen of you!"

Xu Mei-Feng's slap sent Li Yuan falling to the ground right away and she covered her face and cried instantly.

But regardless of the resentment seething in her heart, Li Yuan didn't dare to utter a word given the Xu family's influence.

"Calm down, Mei-Feng. It's my fault for not disciplining my subordinates strictly enough. I will tell her to leave now!"

Li Yuan was Xing Tian's secretary, so when she offended Xu Mei-Feng, he quickly stepped forward to clean up the mess.

After apologizing to Xu Mei-Feng, Xing Tian turned and scolded Li Yuan, "You dumbass! How dare you snatch Mei-Feng's present? You're disgusting! Are you even good enough to own a tripod worth millions? Why did I, Xing Tian, hire an idiot like you? You ruined my plans! Hurry up and get lost!"

Xing Tian reprimanded her furiously.

Xing Tian wanted to take the opportunity to impress Xu Mei-Feng, but after what Li Yuan did, Xu Mei-Feng probably had a bad feeling towards him now.

How could Xing Tian not be angry?

So he yelled at Li Yuan straight away and chased her out.

Xu Mei-Feng changed her disdainful attitude towards Ye Fan and walked over to him with a smile on her face. Then she said both enthusiastically and with courtesy, "Mr Ye, I was blinded by that evil woman and misunderstood you. I stood up

for you and chased her away. This Four Dragon Square Tripod is certainly too precious, but since Mr Ye brought it all the way here and insists on giving it to me, I will respect your wishes and accept it. I adore this birthday present, Mr Ye. Dragons and phoenixes symbolize good fortune! This is a fine square tripod and suits my high status well.”

Xu Mei-Feng’s were brimming with delight and pride.

Xu Mei-Feng was delighted that her assets was going to increase by millions so effortlessly.

She was proud that she, Xu Mei-Feng, had such a powerful charm.

That she could make Ye Fan spare no expense and give her a tripod worth millions to ingratiate her.

Xu Mei-Feng sensed the looks of envy from the guests around her and lapped it all up happily.

But Xu Mei-Feng kept her eyes on the square tripod the entire time.

There was a greedy look on her face as though she was afraid that this square tripod would run away.

Then Xu Mei-Feng reached her hands out towards the Four Dragon Square Tripod worth millions to take it from Ye Fan. She was itching to get her hands on it.

But the moment Xu Mei-Feng attempted to grab it from Ye Fan, he unexpectedly pulled his hands away, and she almost fell to the ground.

“What on earth?” Xu Mei-Feng instantly frowned.

She wondered if he was regretting giving it to her now.

Was this man genuinely a poor farmer who didn't know how much the square tripod was worth at all? Did he change his mind now that he realized it was worth millions?

How could he do that?

Xu Mei-Feng was so close to getting the square tripod. How could she let him run off with it?

Even if she snatched it by force, she had to have it!

Then Xu Mei-Feng stepped forward once again and continued to try snatching the square tripod from Ye Fan's hands.

Despite using so much strength that her face flushed red and she was on the verge of the blatantly snatching it from him, Ye Fan had no intention of letting go.

"Mr Ye, what is the meaning of this?" asked Xu Mei-Feng unhappily after she failed to snatch it back.

"Are you going back on your word? Let go and give it to Mei-Feng," said Xing Tian sternly to Ye Fan. Xing Tian clearly didn't want to pass up on the opportunity to please Xu Mei-Feng.

"How could you take back something you already offered as a gift? It's a sheer waste for someone like you to own the Four Dragon Square Tripod. It's a national relic, and only someone as ravishing as Mei-Feng deserves to own it! Dragons and phoenixes make the perfect match! This tripod was custom-made for Mei-Feng. Let go now, you earthworm!" said Xing Tian

very enthusiastically as he wanted to impress Xu Mei-Feng.

After railing at Ye Fan, Xing Tian himself dashed over to try snatching it from Ye Fan.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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