

Shen Fei's eyes turned dark and were filled with annoyance as he walked over.

"Young Master Shen, I'm Shen Group's distribution manager, and my name is Wang Liang."

"I came by for a good time with some friends but unexpectedly bumped into a couple of thieves who stole our company's jewelry. We caught them red-handed. Young Master Shen, please go ahead and handle it," said Wang Liang with a bright smile as he walked over hurriedly toward Shen Fei, hoping to get credit for doing this.

Shen Fei nodded and commended him, "Well done. I'll get HR to promote and reward you."

"Oho, thank you, Young Master Shen!" Wang Liang was so delighted that he beamed with joy.

"Bring those thieves you were talking about over."

"How dare they steal from Shen Group. They must be tired of living," Shen Fei's gloomy tone sent chills through the air as

he stood there pretentiously with his hands in his pant pockets.

“Young Master, it’s those two over there. That country bumpkin stole from our company and kept showing off even. Young Master Shen, you must punish them severely and make an example of them!” Wang Liang quickly pointed at Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei fanned the flames and added, “Exactly, Young Master Shen. Uncle Wang is right. When it comes to immoral and poor villagers like them, you can’t go easy on them. It would be even better if you sent him straight to prison and make him regret deeply for the rest of his life.”

“That goes without saying,” replied Shen Fei indifferently as he looked in the direction Wang Liang was pointing.

But in a split second, Shen Fei’s expression changed from a look of calmness to shock. His face turned pale while he shuddered as though he was struck by lightning.

His expression darkened while the corner

of his mouth twitched hard as he said softly, "Is...Is he the thief you were talking about?"

"That's right, Young Master. He's just a poor country bumpkin and a useless son-in-law who married into the family. Since he couldn't afford to buy his wife a diamond ring, he stole it. Also, he stole Shen Jewelry's prized diamond ring, the 'Tears of a Lover'. It's an exquisite diamond ring worth almost ten million."

"Fortunately, I acted swiftly. The moment I recognized it was our company's property, I snatched it straight from him and made up for an almost ten million dollar loss."

"Also, Young Master Shen, I contacted our legal department, and they've probably notified the cops. Since the cops will be arriving anytime, there's no way this penniless peasant can deny it," said Wang Liang proudly nonstop, just waiting for Shen Fei to praise him.

"What?"

"You even notified the legal department?"

"And called the cops?"

When Shen Fei heard this, his heart almost leaped out. He glared at Wang Liang furiously and almost went crazy

“Yes, Young Master Shen, I don’t need any praise or reward. As a company employee, it’s everyone’s responsibility to protect the company’s interests.”

Wang Liang first chuckled brazenly to Shen Fei before glaring at Ye Fan and shouting angrily, “What are you waiting for, you brat? Young Master Shen is here! Aren’t you going to apologize to him for stealing from us?”

“Are you blind? Don’t you get the hint?” cursed Wang Liang contemptuously.

When Shen Fei heard these words, his face paled. He turned around to slap Wang Liang and sent him falling to the floor.

“Young Master Shen, what’s going on?” asked Wang Liang bitterly as he sat stunned on the ground and feeling terribly hurt. “What happened? What did I do?”

“You idiot! How can you go around provoking anyone you please?”

“If you want to die, don’t drag us down under with you!”

“How dare you expect me to praise you? Praise my ass! I feel like kicking you to death now!”

Shen Fei almost exploded with fury.

Ye Fan was the Lord of Jiangdong now.

Even Master Li, Jiang Hai, and Chen Ao respected him immensely.

He was the kind of powerful big shot that Shen Fei couldn’t wait to fawn over, yet Wang Liang was here accusing him of theft.

After slapping Wang Liang, Shen Fei hastily turned to apologize with remorse written all over his face, “My apologies, Mr Ye.”

“Our staff wasn’t up to standard. I’m sorry we offended you. Don’t worry. I’ll call HR and fire this damned snob. Although Shen Group isn’t a topnotch company in Jiangdong, we don’t sweep things like this under the rug. Snotty people like him have no place with us,” Shen Fei apologized

profusely. He wanted to kick Wang Liang to death in his heart.

It wasn't easy for the Shens' to finally be on friendly terms with Ye Fan. If Wang Liang's actions put all their effort to waste, then they would have no one to cry to.

Everyone was stunned by how polite Shen Fei was to Ye Fan.

"Did...did he really give it to them?" Su Qian stared wide-eyed at the scene as a tidal wave swept across her heart.

"How...how is that possible?"

"Did the heir of Shen Group call the country bumpkin...Mr Ye?" Qiu Mu-Ying was stunned. Her mind went blank, and all she felt was complete disillusionment.

Wang Liang was even more dumbstruck.

The sight of Shen Fei getting friendly and flattering Ye Fan made Wang Liang regret all this instantly.

Now he started to wonder what sort of person this supposedly countryside live-in son-in-law really was.

He was probably so important that even the Shens couldn't afford to offend him!

Wang Liang was so angry at the thought of this that he wanted to kill Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

Was this their idea of a poor country bumpkin?

Was this their idea of a man who married into the family?

If even Shen Group's heir was this respectful, then Ye Fan had to be some incredibly powerful man!

Wang Liang was on the verge of tears.

When Shen Fei apologized, Ye Fan smiled gently as he said, "It's okay. In a big forest, there are bound to be all kinds of birds. Just improve staff training from now on."

As he spoke, Ye Fan walked up in front of Wang Liang to reach out a hand, "Mr Wang, are you going to return it to me then?"

Wang Liang lost his previous arrogance and smugness now. After Ye Fan spoke, he

didn't dare to let a fart out. He obediently retrieved the diamond ring from his coat and handed it to Ye Fan.

After Ye Fan got it back, he glanced at Shen Fei, "Young Master Shen, I think you need to explain things more clearly to him so that he stops treating innocent folk as thieves."

Shen Fei quickly agreed. Wang Liang was still sprawled on the floor as Shen Fei glared fiercely at him and said, "Listen up. I gave the ring as a present to Mr Ye. How dare you snatch a gift that I gave to someone else!"

"You snobbish asshole! Collect your check from HR and get lost now! Shen Group is too small for fools like you!" bellowed Shen Fei angrily.

Wang Liang nearly burst into tears on the spot, "Please don't do this, Young Master Shen!"

"I worked half my life for Shen Group and I'm going to turn 50 soon...who will hire me if you fire me now? Young Master Shen, I was wrong! Please forgive me this one time," Wang Liang hugged Shen Fei's thigh

and implored.

“Get lost! Is it any of my business if no one wants you? You almost ruined me, so you should count yourself lucky that I didn’t demand a compensation,” said Shen Fei furiously as he kicked Wang Liang aside angrily.

Wang Liang had no choice but to beg Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei, “Wen-Fei, Yingying, can you help me beg your sister and brother-in-law and put in a good word for me?”

“I got into such trouble because of you both, please be kind to me...” begged Wang Liang.

He was so desperate that he was actually asking Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei to beg Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan to let him off.

Chapter 198 Help Me Beg Your Brother-In-Law



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“Well, that...” when Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei heard Wang Liang’s pleas, they froze. Their expressions went livid instantly and looked like they were put in a difficult position.

How could they lower themselves to beg a country bumpkin? And Qiu Mu-Cheng too?

How could they?

Qiu Mu-Ying had always been competitive and arrogant, so she found it unacceptable and was incapable of speaking on his behalf.

She and Qiu Mu-Cheng had a longstanding feud at the Qius after all. They opposed each other like fire and water. How could she beg the person she looked down on?

It was not merely a matter of asking a favor, but a question of pride between women.

If she were to speak up, it meant she could not be compared to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

So naturally, she couldn’t bring herself to do it.

On the other hand, Chu Wen-Fei was a rich man's son, he couldn't lower himself to beg Ye Fan and the others either.

A lowly son-in-law who married into his wife's family had no right to expect that of him.

But Wang Liang was their friend after all, so Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei could not stand by and leave him in the lurch.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Ying walked up straight to Shen Fei instead and said, "Young Master Shen, since we're acquainted, can you do me a favor and forgive Uncle Wang this once?"

"Yes, Young Master Shen. Couldn't you do us this favor? Besides, Uncle Wang was doing it for the sake of the company, so there's no need to be so extreme," persuaded Chu Wen-Fei.

When Shen Fei heard this, he burst into laughter. He looked at Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei coldly and said, "Do you a favor?"

"Who the hell do you think you are?"

“Unless Mr Ye asks me to do this himself, no one else can save him today. Moreover, it’s not up to people like you who don’t know better to criticize how I deal with my subordinates!” Shen Fei was very harsh about it and didn’t go easy on Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei at all.

This was Yunzhou, so Shen Fei wasn’t afraid of anyone else besides a handful of people.

So what if this Qiu Mu-Ying was the most beloved daughter of Master Qiu?

Shen Fei didn’t even care about Master Qiu, much less one little Qiu Mu-Ying.

“You...You...” Qiu Mu-Ying was so furious that her pretty little face flushed red while she trembled.

Qiu Mu-Ying was accustomed to being domineering at the Qius and never suffered such humiliation. And this was happening in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan no less.

In a fit of anger, Qiu Mu-Ying almost wanted to retort. But after she opened her mouth, she didn’t dare to speak a word.

Qiu Mu-Ying could heedlessly abuse Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan verbally but didn't dare offend the heir of Shen Group after all.

In the end, it was too embarrassing for the husband and wife to linger on, so they walked away angrily. Qiu Mu-Ying even glared coldly at Qiu Mu-Cheng before they left.

"Humph, Qiu Mu-Cheng! Don't think I'll look at you different just because of what happened today! Losers like you can only rely on others. If you're that great, then rely on only yourself!" But when Qiu Mu-Ying said these words, she was clearly not confident enough and just sounded like a withered eggplant.

Of course, Ye Fan and the others couldn't be bothered with Qiu Mu-Ying's words.

People like them always made all sorts of excuses to belittle others and refused to admit others' excellence. Their narrow-mindedness and self-denial made it hard for them to succeed in the future.

Since Master Qiu handed the company over to her, she was bound to ruin it

sooner or later.

Ye Fan nodded and smiled. He had no time to waste on an insignificant woman like her.

“Mr Ye, I see you came early. Are you here for the jade showcase? Other than the auction at night, the biggest attraction at Shanshui Hall is the daytime jade showcase. A jade rock gambling event will be included. A lot of people like the thrill of gambling and find it immensely exciting. Shao-Jie is an expert in the rock gambling circles.”

“If you want to find out more about rock gambling, you can ask Shao-Jie.”

When he saw Ye Fan, Shen Fei instinctively thought he was here to gamble rocks just like them.

After all, the most presentable daytime event at the hall was the rock gambling event. A lot of influential big shots came to join in the fun.

But too bad, Shen Fei was overthinking it.

“I’m here to keep my wife company,” said

Ye Fan calmly.

At this very moment, Ye Fan heard his wife calling him. He quickly waved his hand and replied, "Honey, I'm coming."

After Ye Fan shouted, he turned to say to Shen Fei, "Well, my wife is calling me, so I have to go over. Since I don't have time, we can catch up some other time."

Shen Fei had wanted to introduce Han Shao-Jie to Ye Fan, but of course Ye Fan wasn't free. He just quickly told Shen Fei he was leaving before scurrying off to meet with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

At the sight of the man losing all greatness before his wife, both Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie eyes twitched at the same time.

Han Shao-Jie, "Fei, is he the big shot you were talking about?"

Shen Fei replied, "He should be the one."

Han Shao-Jie said, "Why doesn't he feel like one? He seems more like some bullied husband who married into his wife's family."

Shen Fei suggested, "Perhaps...that's what big shots are like? Maybe they typically have some unusual traits, such as being afraid of dogs or their wives?"

Shen Fei tried his best to explain.

Han Shao-Jie contemplated this for a while before concluding, "I think it's more dignified to fear dogs."

Shen Fei had no words for that.

After Ye Fan left, the two didn't linger about any long and went upstairs to the jade showrooms instead.

"Have you returned the diamond ring to Young Master Shen as I asked?"

"That gift was too expensive. I can't accept it," said Qiu Mu-Cheng when she saw Ye Fan coming.

She didn't expect the 'Tears of a Lover' diamond ring to be so valuable that was now worth nearly ten million.

It was enough to purchase half of Qiushui

Logistics' assets.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't accept something this expensive and meant to find a chance to return it to Shen Fei. Now that they happened to cross paths, Qiu Mu-Cheng made Ye Fan return it to him.

But Ye Fan chuckled instead and shamelessly lied, "Of course I tried to return it, but he refused to accept it. He insisted that this diamond ring was custom made for you. Only you are fit to wear something that noble and elegant."

"Then what did you say?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan continued to say, "I didn't say much. I only said he had a keen eye and that I agreed with him."

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Su Qian was drinking mineral water beside Qiu Mu-Cheng when she heard these words. She burst out laughing so loudly that she sprayed all the water out of her mouth and looked terrible.

"Haha! Mu-Cheng, I realized that your

husband is really the ultimate. He's really too shameless, and I have to agree. Are you trying to make me die of laughter so that you can inherit my money?"

Su Qian was laughing almost hysterically. Shen Fei was just being polite but Ye Fan actually took his words seriously.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry that her face went thoroughly red. She glared at Ye Fan and said furiously, "How can you say that just because he did? Can't you be a little modest?"

"You make me so angry!"

"Also, did you return the diamond ring or not?"

"No, I didn't. How could I return it after he said that? The diamond ring has to be worn by someone who suits it to bloom and shine the most brightly. Since it suits you the best, you should wear it. As for its price, there's nothing to feel guilty about. One diamond ring was enough to save the lives of everyone in the Shen family, so it's a real bargain for them!" said Ye Fan indifferently.

“What do you mean by it was enough to save the lives of everyone in the Shen family?” Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng were both surprised.

Ye Fan laughed out loud and said, “There’s nothing more to be said. I saved them before and they owe me one. Doesn’t it make sense for me to accept their diamond ring?”

When Shen Fei offended Qiu Mu-Cheng, Ye Fan wanted Li Er to eradicate the Shens from Yunzhou.

In the end, he let them off considering how sincere they were with their apology.

So looking at the situation from this perspective, it could be said that Ye Fan had saved the lives of everyone in the Shen family.



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