

“Someone sent us an invitation today, inviting the Qiu family to attend their opening ceremony on November 11th. Guess who sent this invitation,” said Master Qiu coldly as he sat at the front of the living room with a dark look in his eyes.

Qiu Mu-Ying noticed her grandfather was seething, so she quickly ran up to massage his shoulders and laughed as she said, “Grandpa, I was wondering what made you so upset.”

“Isn't it just an opening ceremony? That's a good thing. If they invited us to go, that means that they think we're important and it proves that the Qiu family is a powerful family. We should be happy about it, why are you angry? Don't tell me it comes from Qiu Mu-Cheng?”

Qiu Mu-Ying had just said these words very casually. She didn't think Qiu Mu-Cheng was capable of setting Mufan Real Estate up.

After all, Ye Fan had offended Wang Xing-Duo so badly that day. Wang Xing-Duo's reputation in the brush painting and calligraphy circles was so bad that they threw him out of that circle after that art

exhibition. Even though she was the one who lent Wang Xing-Duo that painting, it was Ye Fan who embarrassed Wang Xing-Duo.

Qiu Mu-Ying was sure that Manager Wang probably wanted to kill Ye Fan now.

Under such circumstances, Qiu Mu-Ying would never imagine that Qiu Mu-Cheng would still be able to open her company for business.

Unless she was operating illegally!

“Humph, look at it yourself!”

After hearing Qiu Mu-Ying's words, Master Qiu didn't calm down and got angrier instead. He scoffed coldly and tossed the invitation card onto the table. The loud sound of the card hitting the table echoed through the living room.

Everyone was stunned by this reaction.

Qiu Mu-Ying's face was full of question marks.

Did her casual comment actually get it right?

With doubts in her heart, Qiu Mu-Ying walked up to the table disbelievingly and picked up the card.

“Mufan Real Estate opens officially this autumn on November 11th. I hereby cordially invite Mr Qiu Zhenglun to grace the occasion. Yours sincerely, Qiu Mu-Cheng.”

BOOOM!

Qiu Mu-Ying felt like this invitation was a slap in her face and her mind went blank instantly.

“It’s really from her?! But...but how is that possible? Qiu Mu-Cheng actually got the approval?! But how could that be?” Qiu Mu-Ying kept shaking her head and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

In order to make sure Qiu Mu-Cheng’s company couldn’t officially open for business, the Qius had used every single tactic possible and their connections to make sure Mufan Real Estate couldn’t get the approval from the government.

After that, Qiu Mu-Ying even lent her extremely valuable Tang Bohu painting out,

and even though it turned out to be a farce in the end, the Qiu family had really put in a lot of effort into preventing Qiu Mu-Cheng's company from opening for business.

But to Qiu Mu-Ying's surprise, Mufan Real Estate had actually managed to open for business and they even sent an invitation card to their opening ceremony here.

Nobody said anything for a long while. All of them had nasty expressions on their faces and they were clearly feeling upset inside.

Finally, Wang Qiao-Yu spoke up first, "This Qiu Mu-Cheng is really terrible. She can go ahead and start her business, but how could she send us an invitation like that? Isn't she purposely trying to make us angry?"

"Qiao-Yu is right. Dad, Qiu Mu-Cheng is clearly mocking you and insulting our family."

"We couldn't get Qiushui Real Estate going but Mufan Real Estate managed to open, so Qiu Mu-Cheng must be feeling gleeful now and she purposely sent us this

invitation! She's trying to slap us in the face!"

"What an ungrateful girl!"

"If not for the Qiu family, she wouldn't be able to be where she is today!"

All the members of the Qiu family were furious. They were both surprised and jealous at the same time.

But of course, Master Qiu was thinking the same way as them. After receiving this invitation card, his face remained grim and unhappy, and he was even more infuriated than them.

"Enough! I did not gather everyone here to listen to all of you complain. What do you all think? Any suggestions on what to do? And should we go for Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony?" asked Master Qiu in a low voice.

Wang Qiao-Yu immediately responded, "Of course we're not going!"

"How dare the wife of a country bumpkin invite us? Who does she think she is? Dad, I think we shouldn't go for this opening

ceremony, and we must tell all our business partners and friends not to go either. If nobody goes for her opening ceremony, Qiu Mu-Cheng would definitely be embarrassed. It's just a small company and she wants to hold an opening ceremony? She really thinks she's something! I'm going to watch that woman embarrass herself!" laughed Wang Qiao-Yu coldly.

Jiang Hong chimed in as well, "That's a great idea. Qiu Mu-Cheng is having an opening ceremony just so that she can brag and look good, right?"

"So we can't let her have her way! If nobody turns up for her opening ceremony, I'll see if she can still eat the food at the ceremony. And we've got to report her! We've got to report them for operating illegally! I don't care if she's got the approval or not, we can just report her and make things difficult for her!"

Master Qiu nodded his head at these suggestions. "Alright, we'll go with all the things you've said and we can use this to teach her a good lesson. I'm going to teach her that it's not easy to bully me just because I'm old!"

“Otherwise, she would think that she’s capable and can go up against us.” Master Qiu’s words were cold and his low voice carried much anger.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s actions clearly threatened his authority and standing.

If he didn’t teach her a good lesson this time, then Qiu Mu-Cheng would become even more disrespectful of him in the future.

“Grandpa, I have another idea, I’m not sure what you think?” Qiu Mu-Ying seemed to have thought of another plan.

“Oh? What ideas do you have?” asked Master Qiu quietly.

“Grandpa, isn’t the second stage of our project with Hongqi Group going to start soon? Why don’t we take this chance to hold a ribbon cutting ceremony? And just like Qiu Mu-Cheng, we’ll invite all the rich and powerful of Yunzhou to attend this ceremony. And we’ll purposely hold this ceremony at the hotel across from Mufan Real Estate’s office, and we’ll do it on the same day and at the same time as their opening ceremony.”

“Then on that day, our side would be overflowing with guests, while Mufan Real Estate would be quiet and sad looking. Once the comparison is obvious, Qiu Mu-Cheng would be terribly embarrassed and we could take this chance to make ourselves more well known in Yunzhou. Grandpa, your prestige will increase tremendously as a result. Isn't it great if we could kill two birds with one stone?” said Qiu Mu-Ying with a faint smile.

Everyone's eyes lit up immediately at this plan.

“OHO! Yingying, your idea sounds great!”

“Dad, let's do just that!”

“Let's take this chance to be in the spotlight and also kill off some of Qiu Mu-Cheng's arrogance along the way.”

“Let that unfilial girl know that her grandfather will always be her grandfather and her uncles will always be her uncles!”

“She's younger and the wife of a useless bum but she thinks she can turn the tables on us? She can dream on! MUAHAHA!”

Chapter 344 The Qius' Plan



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Qiu Guang also nodded and said, "Dad, Yingying's suggestion is really good. Let's just go with it. The Qiu family has remained very quiet in Yunzhou for a long time now, so it's high time we threw a party and become more high profile. This would help to increase both yours and the Qiu family's reputation."

Everyone in the Qiu family was clapping and commending Qiu Mu-Ying for coming up with this plan.

Master Qiu also nodded along satisfactorily. He looked towards Qiu Mu-Ying approvingly and said, "Yingying, you've got really good ideas."

"We'll go according to this plan. On November 11th, the Qiu family will also have a ribbon cutting ceremony! We will invite all the rich and powerful of Yunzhou to celebrate with us!"

Master Qiu gave his approval and this matter was confirmed.

Master Qiu also got Qiu Mu-Ying to be the one in charge of this ceremony while Qiu Guang was to be her assistant.

“Yingying, if you need anything, just let me know. Since we’re going ahead with a ceremony, then you must do a good job and make sure it’s at least better than Mufan Real Estate’s. Our family is fairly reputable in Yunzhou after all, so we must not embarrass ourselves, understand?” Master Qiu added on some instructions as he spoke to Qiu Mu-Ying.

Qiu Mu-Ying replied confidently, “Grandpa, don’t worry, I’ll make sure that this ceremony is super grand and opulent, and make sure that Qiushui Group’s name spreads far and wide!”

“Alright,” Master Qiu nodded assuredly. “By the way, Yingying, you’ve been engaged to Wen-Fei for quite a while now, so I think we should discuss the wedding date and confirm it as soon as possible.”

“Your Grandpa can’t wait to have a great-grandchild, you know?” Master Qiu’s words made everyone laugh.

Qiu Mu-Ying blushed in a rare moment of shyness. “Grandpa, I’ll have to rely on the elders to decide on our wedding. Wen-Fei and I don’t know anything about choosing a date, so we’ll go with whatever you

decide.”

“Haha!” Master Qiu burst out laughing at Qiu Mu-Ying’s shy and reddened face. “In that case, go and pick a time with Wen-Fei so that we can meet his parents.”

“That’s right, Yingying. You two have been engaged for so long but we still haven’t met Wen-Fei’s parents. This isn’t acceptable.”

“Don’t tell me Wen-Fei’s parents are unhappy with our precious granddaughter?”

“Yingying, go and talk to Wen-Fei tonight. This shouldn’t drag on. Getting married is not child’s play and the parents of both sides should talk about this as soon as possible,” said Qiu Guang and the other family members.

The Qiu family was very active when it came to Qiu Mu-Ying’s marriage to Chu Wen-Fei.

But what puzzled them was how they hadn’t met with Chu Wen-Fei’s parents even though the two were engaged for so long already.

Before this, Qiu Mu-Ying's parents had tried to meet up with Chu Wen-Fei's parents several times, but Chu Wen-Fei just stammered a response and found all sorts of excuses to not meet.

And now, several months had passed since the engagement.

Now that Master Qiu mentioned it, even Qiu Mu-Ying started finding it strange herself.

So after this family meeting was done, Qiu Mu-Ying went home and immediately asked Chu Wen-Fei about this.

"Oh, about meeting my parents...well, that..." Chu Wen-Fei's expression changed very slightly and he started stumbling over his words.

"Well what?! Chu Wen-Fei, what do you mean by this? Why don't you let me see your parents? Tell me honestly, are you sincere about marrying me? You've already been sleeping with me for so long, don't tell me you just want me to be your partner and you don't intend to marry me?!" Qiu Mu-Ying shrieked at Chu Wen-Fei as she questioned him angrily.

Chu Wen-Fei immediately felt his head burst when Qiu Mu-Ying questioned him like that and there was much bitterness in his heart.

Did he not want to bring Qiu Mu-Ying to see his parents?

Of course he wanted her to meet them!

But the problem was that his parents didn't accept her as their daughter-in-law at all.

Chu Wen-Fei still remembered how his father had angrily said that Qiu Mu-Ying was famous in Yunzhou as a money grubber on his engagement day, and even said that if Chu Wen-Fei married her, his father would disown him.

And all this time, Chu Wen-Fei didn't dare to call his father or even return home. He would only call his mother.

Chu Wen-Fei was caught in between and now Qiu Mu-Ying was talking about meeting his parents again. He knew it was going to be difficult to fool her, so he could only say that he would try.

"Yingying, don't overthink it. My parents do

like you. They aren't willing to see you only because they were angry about what happened the last time. Remember how we spent a few million at Yunjing Hotel and got detained by the police, so my parents had to pay to get us out? Of course they were furious about this," Chu Wen-Fei attempted to explain things to her.

Qiu Mu-Ying became upset at these words. "It's just a few million! Isn't you father a billionaire? Why is he so petty? He's angry with us over just this little bit of money?"

"Yingying, it's not about the money, it's about reputation. Of course my dad doesn't care about the money. But we embarrassed him and he's very sensitive about this. We embarrassed him and his folks even though we his son and daughter-in-law, so of course he's angry."

"I didn't get you to meet them before this because I wanted to wait until my parents have cooled down. Now that you want to meet them, I'll call my mum in a while to check with her, alright?" Chu Wen-Fei continued to coax Qiu Mu-Ying.

But because it was too late at night, Chu

Wen-Fei didn't call because he was afraid of disturbing their sleep. He finally called his mother the next morning.

Chu Wen-Fei tried all means and ways to convince his mother.

Eventually Chu Wen-Fei's mother, Zhang Li, agreed to meet this Qiu Mu-Ying that night.

She was also curious as to what sort of woman Qiu Mu-Ying was. She wanted to know who was this woman who bewitched her son into even disobeying his parents.

One day passed very quickly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had knocked off extra early and even called Ye Fan to pick her.

Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony was just a few days away, so Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to buy suitable clothes for Ye Fan and pick up some clothes for her parents as well.

After all, her parents would probably want to be part of the fun at the opening ceremony as well, and the way they

dressed was very important, so Qiu Mu-Cheng took great care of that.

“Mu-Cheng, the clothes here are all very expensive, are you sure you want to buy something from here? Aren’t you afraid of spending all your salary?”

Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were walking along a busy street, and this street was filled with high end brands. Most people just looked at the things here and didn’t buy them. After all, everything here cost a few thousand or even more than \$10,000, so 90% of the population would give up the thought of buying just by looking at the price tag.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Why do you have so much to say? I'm not asking you to pay, so why are you feeling the pain? I'm buying the clothes, so just listen to me." Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at Ye Fan to shut up, then continued walking along the street.

This area sold only high end brands, so there were plenty of luxury brand boutiques selling clothes, accessories and an endless number of products. All the rich wives in Yunzhou would shop in this area.

Qiu Mu-Cheng dragged Ye Fan through several shops and bought a new piece of clothing for every part of Ye Fan's body.

"This one's bad. It makes you look fat."

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"Try this one."

"No, this won't do either. The pink shirt makes you look too casual and not serious enough."

.....

"Try this one..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood in the clothes store and kept choosing more clothes for Ye Fan to try on. Every time she spotted something she fancied, she would pass it to him to try on.

“Are you serious? I’m really not used to such clothes,” said Ye Fan with a bitter smile on his face when Qiu Mu-Cheng passed him a maroon shirt.

This color and this design was seriously too flamboyant. This wasn’t in line with Ye Fan’s usual classy and low profile style.

“Humph! I told you to wear it, so you shall do just that. I’m buying the clothes, so you don’t get a say. If I saw it’s nice, then it’s nice! You’re not to protest! Even if you do, it’s no use!” said Qiu Mu-Cheng to Ye Fan like a domineering boss ordering her subordinates about.

Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed sadly at these words.

He decided to just forget it and wear it.

These clothes were for his wife to see, so as long as she liked it, then these clothes were good clothes.

So just like that, Ye Fan turned into a clothing model for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

She continued to pick piece after piece for Ye Fan to try on.

But of course, most of them were heartlessly tossed aside by Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Accompanying women was a tiresome exercise. Even though these clothes were meant for him, Ye Fan felt that it was still a torture.

After a few hours and nearly reaching the end of the street, Qiu Mu-Cheng still hadn't found one she liked yet.

But even though Ye Fan grumbled about this, it was the first time Qiu Mu-Cheng was buying clothes for him like this. When he tried the clothes on and Qiu Mu-Cheng came forward to adjust his collar, a warmth spread across his heart.

Perhaps that was bliss.

Finally, after they had finally gone through all the shops on the street, Qiu Mu-Cheng picked out a purple shirt and a dark blue suit for Ye Fan, as well as a pair of leather

shoes.

She spent a five digit sum on these clothes, and when she went to pay for them, Ye Fan could see the eyes of the passersby light up.

It was one thing to be able to get a pretty girlfriend. But to get this pretty girl to spend money on him was a higher level ability altogether!

Many husbands who often had to make huge purchases for their wives were standing near the cashier and looked at Ye Fan with envy.

Some of them even secretly gave Ye Fan a thumbs up.

"Bro, you're amazing! Your wife is so pretty and more importantly, she's actually willing to spend money on you! Good god I'm so jealous! Unlike me, who married a fallow faced woman and boy, can she really spend..." A young man carrying many bags looked at Ye Fan with such envy in his eyes.

Just as he said that, there was a loud slapping sound. A plump lady with a large

face and black stockings marched over and slapped the young man.

"Why are you taking so long? What are you looking at? Hurry up and pay! These cosmetics and clothes are a total of \$135,000. Settle the payment!"

.....

Ye Fan glanced back at that young man and immediately felt pity for him. He shook his head and sighed, as if to say, "Bro, living off a woman needs a different sort of skill, and it's not enviable."

Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng walked out of the store as many others looked on enviously.

But there was a strange proud and smug look on Ye Fan's face, and he sauntered past everyone rather gleefully.

Even after Ye Fan had long left, the men in the shop immediately felt that life was unfair.

Many of them sighed.

None of them were lucky enough to get

such a beautiful wife.

And more importantly, a wife who was willing to spend on her husband!

After buying clothes for Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng was off to buy clothes for her parents.

But she wasn't so picky about their clothes.

She found a nice shop and just bought what they had.

After buying everything, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan turned to go home.

But just then, Qiu Mu-Cheng walked past a bridal shop called Women's Country and she was immediately attracted to the bridal gown on display.

"Ye Fan, let's go in and have a look?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng to Ye Fan. He could see the desire and anticipation in her eyes, and there was much excitement in her voice.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan had been

married for three years already.

But that wedding ceremony three years ago was so simple.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't even dare to invite her friends and classmates, because the marriage itself was a humiliation to her own family.

She didn't even have a banquet, much less a bridal gown.

So now that she saw the expensive and elegant bridal gown in the display window, she felt something tug at her heart and she suddenly felt an urge to go and look at bridal gowns.

"Sure, let's go in," Ye Fan nodded.

The two of them then went into the shop.

After going in, Ye Fan realized that this shop was exceptionally large.

The shop didn't only have bridal gowns. They also had a lot of jewelry and even some expensive jade and ceramics, and these were all items that women used.

The entire shop was decorated very luxuriously and it was clearly a high end store that was targeted at rich families' daughters and rich men's wives.

Now Ye Fan understood why this shop called itself Women's Country.

This was certainly a land where women would spend lavishly, and men would find themselves in a hell of poverty.

But not long after Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng went in, Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei appeared outside the shop.

"Yingying, you're going to meet my mum for the first time, so this is a very important meeting! You must perform well and leave my mum with a good impression. Truth be told, my parents weren't too happy about your family after that incident at Yunjing Hotel. So whether my parents stop being upset or not and whether you can marry into the Chu family or not will depend on tonight," said Chu Wen-Fei worriedly.

All this time, his parents were unhappy with Qiu Mu-Ying becoming their daughter-in-law. Then after the Qius had actually

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eaten a meal that cost millions at Yunjing Hotel, his parents' impression of the Qius had worsened.

Chu Wen-Fei was stuck in the middle and he was in a very difficult position.

And now, his mother had finally agreed to meet Qiu Mu-Ying. This was a great chance to change the impression his parents had of Qiu Mu-Ying, so it was only natural for Chu Wen-Fei to treat tonight's dinner with utmost importance.



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“Wen-Fei, don’t worry, I’ll definitely do well tonight. Don’t you know how amazing your wife is at handling others? Look at my grandfather. He used to be protective of Qiu Mu-Cheng, but look at him now. I’ve coaxed him so well that now I’m the apple of his eye!”

“I’ll definitely do well in front of my mother-in-law. I’m not only going to leave a good impression, I’m also going to work hard to make her like me. I’m going to let her feel proud of having a daughter-in-law like me!” said Qiu Mu-Ying confidently with a smile in her eyes as she quietly clenched her fists.

Quite clearly, Chu Wen-Fei wasn’t the only one who was concerned about tonight’s dinner. Qiu Mu-Ying herself also treated this dinner with great importance.

After all, whether she could marry Chu Wen-Fei or not, or whether she could become a rich man’s wife or not, or whether she could inherit the Chu family’s billion dollar fortune in the future, depended on tonight. The attitude of Chu Wen-Fei’s parents towards her was important because it would determine her position in the Chu family in the future.

Since it was something that would affect how well she was going to do in life, it was only natural that Qiu Mu-Ying placed great importance on this dinner.

So before Chu Wen-Fei's mother came for dinner, Qiu Mu-Ying decided to come here first and buy something for her future mother-in-law.

As they spoke, Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying walked into the shop in front of them, Women's Country.

"Dear, what do you think of this jade bangle? Is it suitable for our mother?" asked Qiu Mu-Ying as she held up a jade bangle in front of the counter and asked Chu Wen-Fei.

"It's...nice, but a little expensive. It's \$880,000 and I don't think it's necessary to buy my mum such an expensive gift." This amount wasn't much to Chu Wen-Fei's family, but it was quite a huge sum to Qiu Mu-Ying, so he was worried that she was spending too much on a gift for his mother.

But Qiu Mu-Ying just smiled and replied, "Dear, it's alright. This is my first time

meeting my mother-in-law, so as her daughter-in-law, I should buy something more expensive to show my sincerity.”

“I think I’ll go with this one. Don’t pay for it later, I’ll pay for it myself since I should show my filial piety.”

Qiu Mu-Ying said these words very casually, but it was true that she couldn’t really bear to part with \$880,000.

But she didn’t have a choice. In order to marry into a rich family, Qiu Mu-Ying had to sacrifice some first.

She had managed to profit off quite a bit from the project she had with Hongqi Group, so even though \$880,000 made her feel some pain, she could afford it.

When Chu Wen-Fei heard what Qiu Mu-Ying said, he immediately felt touched.

He hugged his wife and said deeply, “Yingying, I’d like to thank you for your filial piety on behalf of my mum. Marrying such a wonderful woman like you is my honor, and it is the Chu family’s honor too.”

“I believe that after tonight, my parents will

definitely change their attitude towards you and they'll really dote on you."

The two of them didn't care that they were in public and just started French kissing.

After that, Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying were ready to make payment and leave the shop.

"Wen-Fei, there are bridal gowns over there! Since your mum hasn't arrived yet, let's take this time to have a look. We'll have to look at these eventually anyway," said Qiu Mu-Ying excitedly. Chu Wen-Fei didn't protest and walked over with her.

But after they walked over, Qiu Mu-Ying spotted a familiar back view.

"Hmm? Isn't that Qiu Mu-Cheng? And that useless bum?" Qiu Mu-Ying immediately frowned upon seeing them, but she soon broke into a smile after that.

"Dear, let's go over and have a look," snorted Qiu Mu-Ying coldly and she walked over.

The sales assistant was introducing the bridal gown in front of her to Ye Fan and

Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Miss, you’ve got a really keen eye. This bridal gown is the most exquisite one we have here. Look at this gorgeous phoenix headdress! It exudes great elegance and status. Such headdresses were traditionally only worn by royalty. If you are all made up on your wedding day and you add on this headdress, I’m sure you would immediately become the queen over all the world for that day! You will shine with incredible glory!” said the sales assistant with a very convincing voice as her voice rang out gently into Qiu Mu-Cheng’s ears.

For a moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng’s heart was really moved.

It wasn’t only because this headdress symbolized classiness, but more because the gown was really beautiful and the design was really intricate, so it had really captured Qiu Mu-Cheng’s heart.

But just when Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to ask how much the gown cost, a cold laugh erupted from behind her.

“Oh my my, a phoenix headdress? Mu-Cheng, you’re really ambitious, huh? You’re

destined to be a chicken but you're dreaming of becoming queen? Never mind the headdress itself. Do you think you're worthy to wear this? You probably can't even afford to buy this gown!"

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei appeared in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng as Qiu Mu-Ying laughed. She looked mockingly at Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't be bothered with Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei. After glancing at them, she turned back and pretended she didn't see them at all.

Qiu Mu-Ying didn't get angry and just looked at the sales assistant as she smiled faintly. "Miss, why don't you tell my cousin here about the price, then she can let this one go."

"Miss, there is a 9 carat ruby on this headdress and the upper part is sewn with gold and silver thread. This gown is designed by one of the top designers of Shen Group, and put together by a few dozen tailors and everything is hand embroidered, so the price is a little on the high side. It is retailing for \$13,140,000, and the numbers 1314 are chosen since

they sound like the Chinese words for eternity. So we hope that the newlywed couple can be together for eternity. But of course, I believe that this price is definitely way below how dignified you really are.”

This sales assistant was really good at talking and she looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng with deep respect and a friendly smile.

It was clear that this sales assistant thought that Qiu Mu-Cheng was a rich lady who was about to marry into a wealthy family.

After all, regardless of poise, charisma or figure, Qiu Mu-Cheng was unparalleled.

The sales assistant felt that someone with such looks and elegance couldn't possibly be an ordinary person.

“Dignified? Young lady, don't insult this word. Do you know what sort of husband this so called 'dignified' lady in front of you has married?” Qiu Mu-Ying shook her and laughed as her voice dripped with sarcasm.

The sales assistant was instantly curious. “You mean it's not some Young Master of

a rich family?”

PFFFT!

Qiu Mu-Ying couldn't hold it in and just started chortling.

“A Young Master from a rich family? Young Master my foot! He's just a useless bum! Her husband married into her family and he's even from the countryside! Never mind \$10 million, I don't think he can even cough up \$1,000! He's just living off her! If you don't believe me, you can ask if they can afford this gown!”



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Qiu Mu-Ying's disdainful mocking voice echoed in the shop.

The young sales assistant was shocked and surprised to hear what Qiu Mu-Ying said.

"Did you say she married someone from the countryside? And he married into her family? You're...you're kidding, right? She's so pretty!"

Even when the sales assistant herself went for blind dates, she never cared about men from the countryside. Her first requirement was that they must have a house in the city and his parents had to be working full time in the city.

So she found it hard to believe that this gorgeous woman with an excellent figure and looks would marry such a lousy guy.

"I've already said my piece. If you don't believe me, you can ask her husband whether he can afford this gown or not. That bum next to her is her husband, you can ask him," said Qiu Mu-Ying disdainfully as she looked up at Ye Fan. She crossed her arms and looked all ready to watch a good show.

When she noticed that Ye Fan was in new clothes, the disdain in Qiu Mu-Ying's eyes intensified. "Oh my, I didn't notice earlier. I see that our dear Young Master Ye is in new clothes! You spent your wife's money, didn't you?"

"You're a grown man but you need your wife to feed you. Don't you find it embarrassing? And so what if you're in a suit? A clown is a clown. No matter how expensive these clothes are, they can't hide the countryside smell on you."

Qiu Mu-Ying couldn't stop mocking him.

The young sales assistant was still doubtful and she looked at the couple in front of her questioningly as she hoped they would prove her wrong.

She didn't want all the things she said earlier to go to waste.

But before Ye Fan could say anything, Qiu Mu-Cheng's expression turned cold and she suppressed the anger inside her. She tugged at Ye Fan and said, "Ye Fan, let's go. We'll look elsewhere."

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want to waste time

talking to Qiu Mu-Ying. She knew that this younger cousin of hers was an unreasonable character, and she wasn't going to change or be convinced no matter how much you said.

In that case, why bother wasting any time on her?

There were some people whom Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want to bother about, and there was no need to.

"What the heck? After so long, they turned out to be two bums? How dare they come in here to shop if they were too poor? What a waste of my saliva!"

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan quietly turned to leave the shop, this confirmed what Qiu Mu-Ying had said. The young sales assistant immediately became so angry her face was all red and continued to make disdainful remarks as they left and was no longer friendly or polite anymore.

After all, one was a pauper and the other was a chicken, but they actually dared to come and look at a phoenix headdress?

They had wasted her time and effort, so of course the sales assistant started feeling contempt for them.

Qiu Mu-Ying's face was covered in a mocking smile as she watched Qiu Mu-Cheng walk away. She used a victorious voice to yell out, "Mu-Cheng, since you married a useless bum, then forget about trying to wear a phoenix headdress and become a queen! Just stick to being the good old chicken you are!"

"HAHAHA!" Qiu Mu-Ying laughed loudly.

Her voice was quite loud, so a number of customers turned to look at what was happening.

Everyone who turned to look at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had some disdain in their eyes and they looked at the couple like they were a pair of clowns.

"Some of these poor people are really trying too hard to keep up appearances."

"A lot of them use credit cards or borrow from those illegal lenders online, and then they would purchase those items that are way too expensive for them in order to

satisfy their ego.”

“In the end, they’re just doing themselves in!”

There were many members of high society in the shop and they all shook their heads and snorted at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

When Qiu Mu-Cheng felt all those stares on her, she felt very embarrassed and her face turned bright red. She lowered her head and didn’t say anything. She just wanted to leave this place right now.

But perhaps she walked too quickly. She didn’t notice that she had pushed over a vase on one of the shelves.

A terrible sound ensued.

The vase fell to the floor and the exquisitely made ceramic instantly shattered all over the floor.

“AH! You’re doomed! You actually broke THIS vase?! This is a cloisonne bowl that the boss just brought over from the main store and it was here to add to the opulence of this store! Wait till you hear how much the compensation is!”

The commotion shocked everyone in the shop.

The sales assistant who was introducing the bridal gown to Qiu Mu-Cheng earlier immediately shrieked and started yelling angrily at Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan. Her fierce tone of voice was uncontrollable and she sounded like she had gone mad.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face paled, but she knew it was her fault, so she didn't try to explain herself.

Her expression was ghastly as she quietly said, "I understand, I'll compensate you."

"Is \$1,000 enough?" Qiu Mu-Cheng started pulling out a few notes from her purse.

To Qiu Mu-Cheng, this modern piece was fairly exquisite and pretty, but they were all made by machine, so at best they were only worth a few hundred. So Qiu Mu-Cheng figured that this vase here was probably worth \$1,000 at most.

But when the sales assistant heard what Qiu Mu-Cheng offered, she started laughing nastily.

“A chicken is a chicken. You know so little and you want to become a phoenix? Don’t you know what sort of shop Women’s Country is? This is a high end store that’s famous in Yunjing! Everything we sell here costs six or even seven digits!”

“Did you think we’d find a \$1,000 modern piece to make our shop look more opulent? This is a cloisonne piece from the early 1900s and was used only by royalty! Even if it doesn’t cost \$1 million, it’s worth at least \$700,000! You think you can get away with just paying us \$1,000? Did you think you could get off so lightly? You’d better compensate us properly!”

“Where’s security? Watch them carefully and make sure they don’t escape!”

The sales assistant yelled very loudly as if she was afraid that Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng would make a run for it. She also called the security guards over to watch the two of them carefully.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was already terribly frightened. Her little face was as white as a sheet and her frail body was trembling too.

She never thought that the vase she broke would be a cloisonne piece from the early 1900s and cost nearly \$1 million!

That meant that she would have to pay that much in compensation!

But she didn't have that much money.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had worked for a number of years now, but she barely had any savings. Back at the Qius', she only earned a few thousand a month and most of it was given to her parents. She barely had enough for herself and she had to feed the entire family. It was already a miracle that she didn't have any loans, so how could she have any savings? And how could she come up with nearly \$1 million at one shot?

Did she have to sell the house?

But the house was under her parents' name and they would never sell it.

Besides, if they sold it, where would they live?

Qiu Mu-Cheng's hand grew cold as she could feel the fierce stare of the sales

assistant as well as the security guards who had surrounded her. Her mind went blank and she just felt that she was in big trouble this time.

But just when Qiu Mu-Cheng was feeling helpless, a warm and strong hand held onto her.

Ye Fan didn't say anything, but when Qiu Mu-Cheng felt the warmth from his palm, all the panic and fear in her heart actually calmed down.

She was like a flower that had found a fence to grow on, and a ship that found a port to dock.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't know why either, but when Ye Fan held her hand, she felt a strange sense of security in her heart.

It was as if she didn't need to fear even if a huge storm came her way.

But when Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband saw this scene, they immediately gloated over her cousin's misfortune.

Qiu Mu-Cheng deserved it!

These two were just getting their just desserts.

They couldn't believe that Qiu Mu-Cheng could knock a vase over even while walking. What a stupid woman!

"It better this way, I don't even have to do anything." Qiu Mu-Ying smiled gleefully and waited to watch a good show.

Qiu Mu-Ying was initially trying to think of a way to teach Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan a good lesson. After all, it was because of Ye Fan that the Qius fell out of favor with Wang Xing-Duo, and Qiu Mu-Ying had to suffer a scolding from her grandfather.

The incident at the art exhibition and that stolen jade hairpin made Qiu Mu-Ying so angry at these two and she couldn't wait to vent it out.

But now, she hadn't done anything and Qiu Mu-Cheng had gotten herself into trouble instead.

How was she going to pay for something that was worth nearly a million bucks?

Qiu Mu-Ying smiled coldly as she walked over and added fuel to the fire. "Mu-Cheng, don't just stand there in a daze."

"You've broken someone else's things, so you'd better pay up quickly. Aren't you the CEO of a company? You've even sent the invitation to Grandpa, so aren't you very cool? So now you can't even afford a few hundred thousand?" said Qiu Mu-Ying in a mocking voice as she continued to make things worse.

"Yingying, aren't you thinking too highly of this cousin of yours? She? A CEO? That's just an insignificant company and it might collapse anytime. I think she'll need to sell everything she has in order to cough up this money," Chu Wen-Fei added on to his

wife's words with an equally sarcastic tone of voice.

Chu Wen-Fei even helped to remind the staff in the shop.

"Young lady, you'd better call a few more people to watch over them and make sure they don't run away. That country bumpkin worked the fields since he was a child, so he might be really strong and beat up one or two of your guys. If they escape, then it'll be hard for you to get this money back," said Chu Wen-Fei as he laughed and shook his head.

The sales assistant listened to him and really called more security guards over. She wasn't letting them go unless they paid up.

"Two useless bums broke something in the store and you dare to run? Hurry up and pay up! If you can't cough up the money, then you'd better put your house down as collateral!" shouted the sales assistant angrily. She looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan with disdain and disgust.

So much for thinking they were big clients

and from a rich family. That was the only reason why she tried so hard to sell that phoenix headdress to them.

She didn't expect that this woman's husband was just a country bumpkin and just dressed nicely to fool everyone. Now that this woman had knocked a vase over, she deserved it and didn't deserve any pity.

That's what they got for coming to a place for the rich even though they weren't rich at all.

"Who is it? Who broke my cloisonne? Who?!"

The shopkeeper came dashing out from his office upstairs when he heard the news.

He was filled with anger and dismay.

He had spent a lot of effort into persuading the main store to let him have this item so that he could make this store look classier.

He had to return this to the main store after three months!

He had just put it on display the day before, and someone broke it today.

When he spotted the shattered pieces on the floor, the shopkeeper felt like his heart had also shattered.

“Mr Shen, you’re here. These two are the ones, these two leeches don’t have any money or power but they actually dared to come here to pretend to show off. One of them is even a useless bum from the countryside who lives off his wife’s family. They’re so poor but they actually broke our vase. Mr Shen, the security guards are watching them and we’re waiting for your instructions on what to do next,” said the sales assistant nastily as she pointed at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

She looked like she was waiting to claim credit and was hoping that the shopkeeper would praise her.

And just as she expected, Mr Shen instantly became furious when he heard what she said.

“What? You said the ones who broke our vase are two paupers and one of them is even from the countryside? How dare they!

Two countryside louses actually have the cheek to come to a high end store like ours?!" shouted Mr Shen angrily. He walked through the crowd and followed the sales assistant's lead.

But when he saw Ye Fan's face, this shopkeeper felt his face twitch and his pupils narrowed. He looked like he had been struck by lightning and just stood there as he said with a hoarse voice, "Mr... Mr Chu?"

"Mr Shen, why are you still standing there? These two are just a couple of cheap chickens and they were still dreaming of becoming a phoenix and were eyeing our phoenix headdress. And now they even broke our precious vase! You should quickly get them to compensate us!" hurried the sales assistant.

"Fuck, shut your trap right now!"

But immediately after she had spoken, the shopkeeper slapped her right across the face and she was completely stunned.

"Mr Shen, what are you doing? You should be hitting them, why did you hit me?" The sales assistant clutched her face and

started crying from the injustice. Her eyes were both bloodshot.

Everyone else was also stunned by this turn of events.

They were a little confused now.

Could this supposedly country bumpkin couple actually be a pair of big shots?

Otherwise, why else would the shopkeeper of Women's Country be so terrified?

"You stupid thing! Just shut up! Do you want to get slapped again? How dare you simply insult anybody like this! Are you tired of living? Do you want to get me killed?!" The shopkeeper was pale in the face as he shouted at the sales assistant again. She was so scared that she didn't dare to say anymore and just quietly clutched her face without speaking. She was so upset.

After shouting at her, the shopkeeper quickly put a big smile on his face and looked as placatingly as possible. He smiled and walked over to shake Ye Fan's hand.

“Mr Chu, I'm so sorry, my staff didn't realize who you were, so you had to witness such an embarrassing scene. I hope you can be magnanimous and forgive us for this,” the shopkeeper apologized as he held his hand out towards Ye Fan.

But before Ye Fan could return the handshake, Chu Wen-Fei took a step forward and held his hand out with a boastful smile. There was a loud slap as his hand gripped the shopkeeper's hand.

“Oho, Mr Shen, you're too kind. Even though your store had a little incident and it did affect my shopping experience, just like you said, I'm magnanimous, so I won't be bothered by such a small matter. You don't have to worry about it.”

“But after such a long time, you could still recognize me at once even though the last time we met was at Yunjing Hotel, at the Shen Group directors' banquet. That's not something everyone is capable of doing, and I'm very pleased with you,” said Chu Wen-Fei approvingly at the shopkeeper. He smiled and patted the shopkeeper on the shoulder, looking like he was all high and mighty.

Chapter 349 I'm Very Pleased with You

But when the shopkeeper, Shen Meng, heard this, he was utterly confused. He looked at this strange person who suddenly popped out from nowhere to shake his hand and had even put on such airs. But he couldn't recall who this person was at all.

Shen Meng then quietly asked quizzically, "Excuse me, you are...?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Hmm?” Chu Wen-Fei was a little surprised by Shen Meng’s question. He was stunned for a while before laughing and said, “Mr Shen, you’re such a joker. Didn’t you just call for me earlier? Why are you pretending not to know me now?”

Shen Meng was even more confused. “I called for Mr Chu earlier.”

“That’s right!” Chu Wen-Fei slapped his hand against Shen Meng’s shoulder again and smiled smugly. “I am Mr Chu.”

“Back at the banquet at Yunjing Hotel, your director and Shen Fei both gave me a toast. Weren’t you there too? If you didn’t call me Mr Chu, I nearly didn’t recognize you.”

“But I’m surprised. Weren’t you a director at Yunjing Hotel back then? It’s only been a few months and you’ve been transferred here?” Chu Wen-Fei continued speaking in an obviously boastful and showy manner.

“Oh Yingying, come over here quickly. Since you’re Mrs Chu, you should come and shake hands with Mr Shen as a kind gesture,” laughed Chu Wen-Fei loudly. His eyes were brimming with pride and

smugness.

He felt that he was truly amazing and it was impossible to be low profile at all. He had come out to shop randomly and someone actually recognized him.

“Hello, Mr Shen,” Qiu Mu-Ying smiled as she shook Shen Meng’s hand. Her exquisite face was also filled with smugness.

Her man was such a big shot, so as his wife, she also felt like this was a proud moment for her too!

“Oh, so it’s the two of you.” Shen Meng obviously recalled who they were now. These two were that crazy couple at that banquet.

Shen Meng remembered that Shen Jiu-Yi had given them a painting he did on a whim and said that it was by Tang Bohu. Hilariously enough, these two goons actually thought it was a great treasure and looked so grateful and excited, they must have thought it was a genuine painting.

He wondered if they had noticed if the

painting was fake yet.

But even though Shen Meng was very disgusted by this deluded husband and wife, he remembered that these two were relatives of Mr Chu. So he couldn't offend them either, and had no choice but to smile and shake Qiu Mu-Ying's hand.

"Oh yes, it is our honor to have both of you at our store today. Please have a look around, I'll chat with Mr Chu for a while first."

Shen Meng wasn't interested in wasting time on these two, so he just left them with a couple of words and looked towards Ye Fan again. He put a smile back on and tried to extend his hand at Ye Fan once more.

"Oho, Mr Shen, you're really too kind. You just shook my hand and you want to shake it again? You're so friendly, it makes me feel a little guilty now." Chu Wen-Fei shook Shen Meng's hand again just as Shen Meng stretched his arm out.

Perhaps Chu Wen-Fei was too touched by how friendly Shen Meng was. He shook Shen Meng's hand extra hard and even

used both hands. He squeezed Shen Meng's hand so hard that his expression darkened.

Fuck!

What was this about feeling guilty?!

Shen Meng's expression became even grimmer.

He was really going crazy.

Where the hell did this idiot come from?!
Shen Meng didn't want to shake his hand at all!

And Shen Meng didn't think Chu Wen-Fei was worthy of shaking his own hand either.

Shen Meng was so angry that he kept cursing Chu Wen-Fei in his heart.

If these two weren't relatives of Mr Chu, Shen Meng would have kicked them to the floor by now.

But no matter how angry Shen Meng was, he couldn't do anything about it.

These two were relatives of Mr Chu, so he dared not offend them.

He sadly gritted his teeth and swallowed his anger.

Shen Meng had no choice but to pretend to smile at Chu Wen-Fei's words.

"Alright now, Mr Shen, we can chat another time, and I should not disrupt your work. You should settle the matter at hand now."

"Even though they're somewhat related to me, you don't have to worry about it. Just deal with this matter according to your store's policy. Make them pay however much they're supposed to and deal with them fairly," said Chu Wen-Fei very seriously as he patted Shen Meng's shoulder. He looked as if he was someone who believed in justice above all and wouldn't side with his relatives.

"That's right. Since my husband is Mr Chu and he's a big shot, he should set an example and shouldn't protect his relatives. So Mr Shen, go ahead and make them compensate you. Include any cleaning up fees and any emotional distress compensation and the like. Go

ahead and demand it all from them. They've broken your things and disrupted your business, so it's only right for them to compensate you, right?" said Qiu Mu-Ying with a cold smile as she continued to add fuel to the fire and looked like she was ready to blow this matter up if she could.

It was as though they were afraid that Qiu Mu-Cheng might make use of them to reduce the compensation amount.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was furious and exasperated when she heard the words that came out of this couple's mouth.

Were these two even her relatives?!

How could they be so wicked!

It was fine if they didn't want to help. But now they were actually making it worse and made sarcastic comments like that!

Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to cry from her anger and her eyes were all red.

Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly realized that sometimes, these so called relatives were even worse than a passerby.

At least a passerby wouldn't try to make things worse and wouldn't be gleeful over her misfortune!

"Well..." Shen Meng was also a little confused.

Weren't these two supposed to be relatives?

Why was this couple trying to make things difficult for Mr Chu?

Could this couple be on bad terms with Mr Chu?

Shen Meng was suddenly a little doubtful and wasn't sure what was going on anymore.

Just then, Ye Fan broke his silence with a quiet laugh.

"Mr Shen, right? They're right, we broke this vase. We've also affected your business, so we ought to recompense you. So please let us know how much we have to pay you. No matter what sort of people we are, we ought to pay up whatever is due, and not a cent less. If we can't pay the full amount now, we'll slowly pay up in the

future, and we'll definitely not default on payment," said Ye Fan calmly as he looked at Shen Meng and kept a friendly smile on his face throughout.

But Qiu Mu-Ying immediately burst out laughing at these words.

"You've put it very nicely! You'll slowly pay them back? Then if you take the next 20 or 30 years to pay up, are you going to make Mr Shen wait 20 or 30 years too? Mr Shen, you must not believe his nonsense. If they can't pay, then take their house as collateral. If they're not willing, then call the cops on them, and they can experience jailtime to learn their lesson." Qiu Mu-Ying spoke with such hatred in her voice.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband had been arrested by the police several times in the recent months and had spent quite some days in the detention center. And most of the time, it was Qiu Mu-Cheng's fault that they ended up there.

So Qiu Mu-Ying was always looking forward to the day Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan got a taste of being in jail too!

"Just say it, Mr Shen. You can go ahead

and name your price. How much is this vase worth? And how much will the opportunity cost and emotional damage cost? Don't worry about me, just go ahead and state the amount!" Chu Wen-Fei hurried Shen Meng as he stuffed his hands into his pant pockets and smiled coldly.

Everyone was now looking at Shen Meng and waited for him to say something.

After a long period of silence, Shen Meng looked at Ye Fan and grinned, "Actually, it's fine that this little vase is broken. It's not worth much and you really don't have to compensate me at all."

"But since you're so insistent, then I'll just ask for \$200."

"Did you hear that? \$200! Come on, useless bum! Hurry up and pay!" laughed Chu Wen-Fei gleefully without thinking about what Shen Meng had said. But after he said these words, Chu Wen-Fei immediately realized something wasn't quite right.

"Wait, two...TWO HUNDRED?!"

"Mr Shen, are you nuts? What's this

Chapter 350 Hurry Up and Pay

nonsense?!" Chu Wen-Fei's eyes widened and he looked in shock at Shen Meng when he realized what was wrong.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Besides Chu Wen-Fei, everyone else was surprised too.

They had all thought that the shopkeeper would make Ye Fan pay at least \$80 million or something. But he only wanted \$200.

Chu Wen-Fei started getting anxious. “Mr Shen, what did I say earlier?”

“You don’t have to bother about me, you don’t have to! I’ve told you so many times, why won’t you listen to me? I, Chu Wen-Fei, am an upright man, so even though they’re my relatives, I can’t let you suffer a loss for my sake. Tell you what, we’ll all take a step back and make it simple. Just get them to compensate you with \$1 million. In that way, they’ve gotten a good deal because of me, but you won’t lose too much either,” said Chu Wen-Fei very calmly to Shen Meng, as if he was really being a just and fair person.

At the same time, Chu Wen-Fei and his wife were laughing coldly in their hearts.

\$1 million was enough to make Qiu Mu-Cheng tremble!

“This Mr Chu is really a big shot and really believes in justice. He doesn’t try to defend his relatives and he deserves to be a rich man.”

“He’s of great character and will definitely accomplish much in the future!”

Many of the onlookers started murmuring their approval and there were many ladies looking admiringly at Chu Wen-Fei. That young sales assistant earlier was already blinded by her adoration for Chu Wen-Fei and felt that this man was truly a Young Master of a rich family!

Compared to this Mr Chu, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were just two paupers!

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, why are you two still standing there? Aren’t you going to thank my husband for his kindness and thank Mr Shen for being generous? If my husband hadn’t put in a good word for you, the two of you would have to pay at least \$2 million. If I were you, I’d kowtow to my husband three times,” Qiu Mu-Ying smiled boldly with a gleeful look in her eyes. She looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan as if she was in a much higher position than them.

Even though Qiu Mu-Ying didn't spell it out, the implied meaning of her words were very clear.

She wanted Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan to kowtow to her husband as a way of thanking him!

Qiu Mu-Cheng's nose was almost crooked from her anger when she heard this.

Shen Meng said that \$200 was enough compensation, but this couple helped to make it \$1 million.

And she had to thank them for that?!

These two were seriously shameless!

Qiu Mu-Cheng ignored Qiu Mu-Ying's words and couldn't even be bothered to look at the couple.

But Ye Fan just smiled calmly. "Mr Shen, what's your final decision? Do you want us to pay \$1 million?"

"Oh no no no," Shen Meng quickly shook his head. "\$200 will do, \$200 will do. It's our store's honor to have Mr Chu grace us with his wonderful presence, so \$200 will

do.”

Chu Wen-Fei’s eyes widened at these words. “Mr Shen, I told you, don’t bother about how wonderful my presence is. I didn’t break this vase, so you don’t have to be worried about offending me.”

“Just listen to me, you can take this \$1 million!”

“No no no, I can’t.”

“You can!” Chu Wen-Fei tried to signal Shen Meng with his eyes and he was getting really annoyed.

But Shen Meng continued to shake his head. “No no no, I really can’t take it, I really can’t...”

Shen Meng continued to repeat himself and shook his head as he also cursed Chu Wen-Fei in his heart.

This Chu Wen-Fei was really an idiot.

He had been kind enough to Chu Wen-Fei but he was still trying to show off here.

And he thought that he had a wonderful

presence? Shen Meng didn't know where this guy even popped out from!

Did Chu Wen-Fei think he was Mr Chu just because he had the same surname?

Shen Meng was really speechless. But at the same time, he was really on the verge of tears when faced with this crazy couple.

He really wondered which planet these two idiots came from.

If Mr Chu weren't around, Shen Meng would have slapped them by now.

But before Shen Meng could react, Qiu Mu-Ying became impatient as she stared at Shen Meng like he was an idiot. "Mr Shen, what's wrong with you? Don't you want money?"

"This thing is worth millions and it's been broken but you only want \$200 for it? Did a donkey kick your brain or something?" said Qiu Mu-Ying angrily.

But Shen Meng was starting to get annoyed at Qiu Mu-Ying's rudeness. "Miss, who told you that this vase was worth millions?"

“I’m not the sort of person who would cheat others like this. This vase is worth \$200, so of course I’ll get them to compensate me \$200.”

What?!

Qiu Mu-Ying was stunned for a moment. “Worth only \$200? Didn’t you say this was a cloisonne vase from the early 1900s?”

“That’s right. But it’s an imitation piece so it’s not worth much. I bought it at \$200,” replied Shen Meng calmly, and Qiu Mu-Ying was at a loss for words.

But his words confused the staff in the store.

The young sales assistant who was slapped by Shen Meng earlier couldn’t help but raise her doubts, “Mr Shen, it can’t be a fake. You even said that the four vases in our store were all antiques worth millions. There was even an antique dealer who offered \$8 million to buy all four vases from you, so how could they be fakes? Did you get it mixed up?”

She tried her best to explain because she had only heard of people pretending that

fakes were worth more than they really were, but she had never seen anyone try to pass a genuine one as a fake and make losses.

PAK!

Just after she finished saying this, Shen Meng angrily slapped her again and she burst into tears.

“You little brat! Are you the boss or am I the boss? Do you think I wouldn’t know if this vase is real or fake? What nonsense are you going on about? \$8 million? How could you inflate the price like that? I said they were \$800. Your ears need to be checked and you’re spouting nonsense here?” yelled Shen Meng fiercely. All the staff shut their mouths and didn’t dare to say another word.

“Four vases are only worth \$800? They’re seriously fakes?”

Qiu Mu-Ying was clearly a little disappointed. She thought she could bankrupt Qiu Mu-Cheng this time, but the vases in this store turned out to be fakes?

“I thought that this was some high end

store! Looks like you're not worth much after all. You even used an imitation worth a few hundred bucks to pass off as an antique, what a cheapskate," grumbled Qiu Mu-Ying angrily. She lost all her earlier excitement and didn't want to stay here anymore, so she turned to leave with Chu Wen-Fei.

"Dear, let's go. This shop is terrible! We're never coming back here. What a letdown!" Qiu Mu-Ying was in a bad mood since she didn't get the result she wanted. After that last nasty comment, she left with Chu Wen-Fei.

After Qiu Mu-Ying left with Chu Wen-Fei, Ye Fan turned to ask Shen Meng, "Mr Shen, is this vase really a fake? Do you really want us to pay you only \$200?"

"I can give you a chance to regret this decision."

Ye Fan smiled curiously at Shen Meng, and Shen Meng felt his heart tremble. Ye Fan was testing him.

Chapter 351 You Can Take the Money



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"It's fake, it's definitely fake! I'm not silly, so I won't say a genuine piece is a fake one, don't you think so?" Shen Meng continued to smile placatingly.

The man in front of him was someone that even his Chairman buttered up to. Shen Jiu-Yi had even given him a Tang Bohu painting worth tens of millions, so what was this vase here?

So Shen Meng didn't dare to make Ye Fan really compensate him and just arbitrarily asked for \$200 just for show. He would take it as doing Mr Chu a favor.

Ye Fan nodded and patted Shen Meng on the shoulder a few times. "Good, Mr Shen knows what to do."

"Ha, haha, haha..." Shen Meng laughed a little timidly. He was a little taken aback by Ye Fan's praise for him.

"Alright now, don't get all complacent now. I'm so glad this vase is fake, otherwise we'd really go bankrupt this time. We'd better go home now." This whole thing turned out to be a false alarm, but Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was still rather pale and her heart hadn't calmed back down yet.

She decided not to come to such high end shops in the future if she could.

This incident made Qiu Mu-Cheng feel the obvious difference between herself and high society.

\$1 million in compensation was probably nothing much to those millionaires, but it was enough to bankrupt her.

This was probably the difference in the two circles as described by her BFF.

She was so glad this vase turned out to be a fake. Otherwise, Qiu Mu-Cheng really didn't know how she was going to pay for it.

"Let's shop around a bit more. It's so difficult for you to take time out and today you've actually come out to walk around with me, so we should stay out for a bit longer. This shop is so huge, let's go over there to have a look."

Ye Fan was in no hurry to go back. He pulled Qiu Mu-Cheng along to start looking at the other side of the shop. This time, Shen Meng accompanied them himself and was their personal sales assistant.

Shen Meng's friendliness towards them helped to dissipate the fear in Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart. After some time, she felt at ease and started to walk around the shop happily.

Women's Country was certainly a land for all women, and everything they sold proved to be a fatal attraction for women like Qiu Mu-Cheng. Even though they were way too expensive for Qiu Mu-Cheng to even dream of buying, she was quite happy to be able to just touch and look at them.

But before long, Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were back in front of Women's Country.

There was a beautiful lady standing in between them this time.

This lady was in a long black dress and a gentle perm. She was a middle aged lady, but she still looked elegant and poised. Her fair face carried a dignified aura, and this wasn't an aura that could be cultivated in just a couple of years. This was an aura that could only come from the daughter of a wealthy and classy family.

Indeed, this woman was Chu Wen-Fei's mother, Zhang Li.

Zhang Li had come here for a while now. After having dinner with Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying, she agreed to go shopping since Qiu Mu-Ying suggested it.

But after seeing Qiu Mu-Ying, Zhang Li didn't seem excited at all. She wasn't happy, but she wasn't really unhappy either.

In short, Qiu Mu-Ying just seemed very ordinary to her and wasn't anything special.

This Qiu Mu-Ying might be considered a rather talented person, but Zhang Li still felt that Qiu Mu-Ying was not worthy of her son.

But since she was the woman that her son liked, Zhang Li had decided that if her son really wanted to spend the rest of his life with her, she wasn't going to object anymore.

Zhang Li was a very sensible woman. She knew that even though their opinion as parents was important when it came to

marriage, the most important part was what her children had decided on.

Besides, so far, while Zhang Li didn't fancy Qiu Mu-Ying much, she didn't dislike here either.

For the sake of her son's future happiness, she was willing to let him be.

"Mum, was dinner alright with you? I heard from Wen-Fei that you love to eat food from the northeast region, so I found this restaurant online and it's the most authentic one we have in Yunzhou. So...I'm not sure if you liked it?" asked Qiu Mu-Ying cautiously in a quiet voice. She didn't dare to speak too loudly and looked like she was gentle and virtuous. She was on tenterhooks the whole way as she continued to shower Zhang Li with concern, afraid that she might have done something wrong to offend her mother-in-law.

But Zhang Li continued to ignore Qiu Mu-Ying's show of concern. She didn't respond at all and continued to walk quietly along the street as her high heels kept tapping on the pavement.

Qiu Mu-Ying's heart started to grow cold, and the warm smile on her face started to fade like the tide as she dejectedly hung her head.

"Mum, don't be like this. Yingying was just trying to be a filial daughter-in-law, so even if you weren't happy about it, you shouldn't just ignore her either." Chu Wen-Fei felt that his mother had gone too far. Wasn't she making things difficult for Qiu Mu-Ying?

Even if she really didn't like this daughter-in-law, she should consider her son's feeling and shouldn't embarrass Qiu Mu-Ying so badly.

"Wen-Fei, I'm not feeling well, so I won't shop with Mum anymore and I'll go back first," said Qiu Mu-Ying with her head bowed. She was feeling rather depressed and resembled an eggplant battered in the snow as she turned to leave.

She was already prepared to give up. She had tried so hard tonight but she couldn't make Chu Wen-Fei's mother happy at all. Since that was the case, why bother sticking around?

"Yingying, don't be like this..."

But just when Chu Wen-Fei was put in a difficult position, Zhang Li suddenly broke her silence and said, "Don't go. Come with me to buy a necklace, and you can take it as a present for my in-laws."

When Zhang Li said this, Qiu Mu-Ying's disappointment vanished and she looked up with a start. There was a look of joy in her previously darkened eyes.

"Mum, are you serious? You've accepted me? You're willing to let me be the daughter-in-law to the Chu family? Mum, I'm so happy! You're really so kind to me!"

Qiu Mu-Ying was too excited and couldn't help but hug Chu Wen-Fei.

"Wen-Fei, did you hear that? Our mother has accepted me and she's going to buy something for my mother!" said Qiu Mu-Ying excitedly to Chu Wen-Fei.

Zhang Li didn't spell it out, but the meaning of her words was clear.

She had called Qiu Mu-Ying's parents her in-laws, and even wanted to buy

something for Qiu Mu-Ying's mother. That meant that she had accepted Qiu Mu-Ying as her daughter-in-law.

Zhang Li looked at how excited and happy her son and Qiu Mu-Ying were and she shook her head as she smiled helplessly.

It seemed like her son really liked this Qiu Mu-Ying very much.

"Alright now, why are you two hugging in each other like that in public? Behave yourselves! You can go home and hug each other later, let's go to Women's Country to buy your mother a necklace first." One word from Zhang Li was enough to stop the two of them from cheering.

Qiu Mu-Ying's face was all red as she quickly let go of Chu Wen-Fei and followed Zhang Li into the store.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Mum, let’s not go into this store, they only sell a bunch of fakes. Let’s go somewhere else?” Qiu Mu-Ying suddenly noticed that the store that her mother-in-law wanted to enter was that shop she came out from earlier, Women’s Country.

Because of what happened earlier, Qiu Mu-Ying didn’t have any good feelings about this shop.

She had even decided not too long ago that she would never set foot into this store again, but now she had to go in once more.

“What do you mean by fakes? Women’s Country belongs to Shen Group and they’ve been in business for decades. Their reputation has always been good. I’ve always bought things from here, so how could they be selling fakes? If you end up with a fake from this shop, then nobody in Yunzhou is selling a genuine one.” Zhang Li was puzzled by what Qiu Mu-Ying said.

Women’s Country was one of the top high end shops in Yunzhou, and their target consumers were generally women, so it was a hot favorite among rich wives like

herself.

All these years, Zhang Li and her female friends had always bought things from here. She knew a lot of wealthy ladies who even bought their wedding gowns from here when they got married and they never ran into any quality issues. So Zhang Li really liked this shop.

But now Qiu Mu-Ying's words were basically accusing Zhang Li of buying fakes for the past few decades so Zhang Li immediately became a little offended.

Chu Wen-Fei could tell that his mother was a little ruffled, so he quickly tried to explain Qiu Mu-Ying's words away, "Mum, Yingying saw wrongly. The place that sells fakes is a departmental store near her house called 'Woman Country', and she got it mixed up with Women's Country."

"Come along Mum, let's just go in first," grinned Chu Wen-Fei as he quickly changed the topic and pushed his mother into the shop.

Qiu Mu-Ying didn't say anymore. Since there were some things her mother-in-law didn't like to hear, she wouldn't say them

anymore.

Qiu Mu-Ying soon started walking around the shop with Zhang Li.

“Wen-Fei, Yingying, both of you can have a look first, I need to go to the bathroom and I’ll be right back,” said Zhang Li to the couple after walking around for a short while. Then she turned to walk towards the bathroom.

But not long after Zhang Li left for the bathroom, there was a noise and the sound of something shattering, followed by some commotion.

“Huh? Wen-Fei, what’s happened over there? Let’s go over and have a look.”

Qiu Mu-Ying was a big busybody and always wanted to watch whenever there was a commotion. Chu Wen-Fei didn’t have a choice, and since his mother had gone to the bathroom, he went along with Qiu Mu-Ying.

When they got closer, Chu Wen-Fei noticed that yet another vase had been broken by someone and chuckled, “Oh goodness, and I was there wondering what

happened.”

“So another blind bat broke a vase. There’s nothing to look at. Yingying, let go over there and wait for my mum.” Chu Wen-Fei stuffed his hands into his pockets and turned away after a quick glance because he had lost interest already.

But Qiu Mu-Ying looked in front in a daze and asked a little doubtfully, “Dear, look over there. Isn’t your mum the one who broke the vase?”

“How could that be? My mum won’t be like that Qiu Mu-Cheng, she’s not so clum... SHIT! It’s really her!” Chu Wen-Fei was about to say the word ‘clumsy’ when he turned to see a middle aged lady with a pale face in the middle of the crowd. His face immediately twitched and his eyes widened.

“Hurry, Yingying, let’s go over!” Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying quickly ran over.

The commotion on this side had already attracted a lot of attention.

“Why is our shop so unlucky today?”

“Earlier someone had broken a cloisonne vase and now someone has broken a blue and white porcelain one?”

“Go tell Mr Shen.”

The staff in the shop grumbled as they picked up the shards while someone else went to inform the shopkeeper.

Zhang Li’s face was all pale and it was clear that she had gotten a shock.

But she was a rich man’s wife and had seen quite a lot with Chu Wen-Fei’s father. So after a short period of shock, she quickly calmed herself back down.

She pulled her purse out and said apologetically, “I’m really sorry. I walked too quickly and didn’t take notice, so I ended up breaking your vase.”

“Don’t worry, just tell me how much this vase is and I’ll pay you. Is \$100,000 enough to cover it?” said Zhang Li very apologetically. She was very kind towards the staff and didn’t behave arrogantly at all.

“Mum, it’s just a stupid vase that costs a

few hundred, you don't have to pay \$100,000 for that. \$1,000 is enough for the shopkeeper to thank his lucky stars." A snort came from behind as Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei walked over.

"Yingying, don't spout nonsense. I know this shop well and they mainly carry luxury items. Nothing here sells for less than \$10,000, regardless of whether it's a display piece or some other item," said Zhang Li quickly to Qiu Mu-Ying.

She wasn't making any of this up. Zhang Li remembered coming with the wife of a CEO some years back and she brought a small child along with her. The child was naughty and vandalized one of the chairs in the shop. She thought that it was just a chair and it might just cost a few hundred at best, but in the end the CEO's wife ended up paying \$50,000.

The shop didn't fleece her. That chair was made from high grade rosewood from Hainan.

This sort of wood cost a few million per ton.

And that was just the cost of the

materials. If you added on the cost of processing the wood, making the chair and transporting it, then \$50,000 for a chair wasn't too much, actually.

Even a simple chair for people to sit on cost so much. That's why Zhang Li offered \$100,000 after breaking this vase.

But after Zhang Li said this, Qiu Mu-Ying started laughing. "Mum, I'm not spouting nonsense. These vases here look like antiques, but they're all fakes. Four of them add up to only \$800. If they make you pay \$100,000, then they're fleecing you."

"Mum, just stand here and watch. Your daughter-in-law is going to settle this for you," said Qiu Mu-Ying with a smile as she consoled Zhang Li.

Qiu Mu-Ying was clearly going to take this chance to prove herself so that her future mother-in-law might like her more.

Once that happened, she was going to marry into the rich and powerful Chu family for sure.

At this time, Shen Meng was originally

walking around with Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng, but after he heard the news, he quickly ran over. And of course, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng came along with him.

“Who is it?! Who broke my porcelain vase?” Shen Meng’s angry shouting could be heard from afar.

Shen Meng soon got to where Zhang Li was and his heart started bleeding when he saw all the porcelain shards on the floor.

The four vases here were the face of Women’s Country, and they were practically Shen Meng’s life.

Before yesterday, the shop only had three vases but Shen Meng wanted to make it an even number. So Shen Meng finally managed to convince the main store to loan him a cloisonne vase so that these two pairs of vases could increase the prestige of the store.

The cloisonne vase was broken not too long ago and Shen Meng felt like a piece of him had been bitten off already.

But Shen Meng never imagined that just a

Chapter 353 Broke Another One

while later, he would lose another blue and white porcelain one.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Mr Shen, I’m really sorry. I accidentally knocked over the vase in your shop. Please let me know how much it is and I will compensate you in full.” Zhang Li clearly knew the shopkeeper, so after Shen Meng arrived on scene, she quickly apologized to him and offered compensation.

“Oh, so it’s Miss Zhang. In that case, I’ll just take \$600,000. This vase is from the end of the Qing dynasty and even though it isn’t a remnant from the royal family, our shop spent \$800,000 to buy it. However, since Miss Zhang is an old customer of the shop, I’ll give you a discount.” Even though Shen Meng was furious, he couldn’t let it out because it was Zhang Li. He could only sigh and accept the cruel reality before him.

Zhang Li was also very forthright about it. Shen Meng said \$600,000, so she was going to pay him \$600,000 and she didn’t say anything as she just pulled her card out to pay for it.

\$600,000 was quite a bit of money, but clearly Zhang Li could well afford it and it might just be a month’s salary for her.

But just when Zhang Li was about to make payment, Qiu Mu-Ying stopped her.

“Yingying, what are you doing? I broke the vase, so I ought to compensate him,” said Zhang Li in confusion.

Qiu Mu-Ying smiled and replied, “Mum, I’m not saying that we shouldn’t compensate the shop, I’m just saying that we shouldn’t be fleeced while doing so.”

“As I said, you don’t have to worry about this. As your daughter-in-law, I’ll settle this for you. Just watch.”

“But...” Zhang Li was worried and wanted to say more, but Chu Wen-Fei held her back.

“Mum, Yingying is just trying to be filial to you, so give her a chance. Just watch and see how your future daughter-in-law performs,” said Chu Wen-Fei with a faint smile.

Once she had settled Zhang Li, Qiu Mu-Ying looked at Shen Meng. “Mr Shen, we meet again.”

“This lady over here is my mother-in-law,

and she's also Mr Chu's mother. She accidentally broke that vase earlier, so do us a favor and we can take it that nothing happened. This vase only cost a few hundred bucks anyway, so it's not worth very much, right?" said Qiu Mu-Ying very casually.

"Your mother-in-law? So she's also a relative of Mr Chu?" Shen Meng was stunned for a moment before turning a little hesitantly to look at Ye Fan.

Shen Meng was obviously in a dilemma now.

It was a bit of a stretch to consider Zhang Li as a relative, but she was still connected to Mr Chu after all. If Shen Meng made Zhang Li compensate him, Shen Meng was afraid that Mr Chu might become unhappy.

But if she didn't compensate him, then this vase and the cloisonne vase that was broken earlier would added up to a loss of more than \$1 million. Even someone like Shen Meng felt the pain!

Since it was so hard to make a choice, Shen Meng could only look at Ye Fan and

check what Ye Fan's stand on this matter was.

When Ye Fan saw this, he immediately chuckled. He ignored Shen Meng and looked up at Qiu Mu-Ying. There was a mocking smile on his face as he started to tease Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei the same way they did to him and Qiu Mu-Cheng earlier, "Mrs Chu, didn't you say that you were a rich man's wife and you were a real big shot earlier?"

"What's wrong now? It's just a vase and you can't bear to pay for it? Looks like you're not really a rich man's wife after all. If you can't fork out the money, tell your cousin here and perhaps we could lend you some money. If you really refuse to borrow from us, then you could always put your house down as collateral."

She couldn't believe a country bumpkin was now laughing at her!

Qiu Mu-Ying was immediately furious. She glared back at Ye Fan. "I can't afford to pay for this?"

"I can't fork out the money? What a joke! Did you think I'm as penniless as you

chickens? Every single item on myself is ten times or even 100 times more expensive than all these stupid vases!”

“I said all those things just now because I was giving Mr Shen a chance to butter us up. You’re just a useless bum! Did you think I really can’t afford to pay for a vase? I’m telling you, never mind just one – even if I’ve broken two, or ten, I can afford to pay for them!”

Qiu Mu-Ying laughed disdainfully at Ye Fan. And in order to prove how wealthy she really was, Qiu Mu-Ying lifted a leg and kicked the vase next to her after declaring that she could pay for them.

There was a shattering sound.

The vase shattered and so did Shen Meng’s heart.

“You little bastard! How dare you!” Shen Meng’s eyes nearly popped out of his head in anger.

He couldn’t believe Qiu Mu-Ying actually kicked another vase of his to pieces.

In just one night, the four treasures in his

shop that were meant to increase the prestige of his store was left with just one.

“You...how dare you! This is a vase from the Ming dynasty and it’s worth \$1.8 million! How dare you break it like this!”

Shen Meng was shouting away and his eyes were all red.

Zhang Li was also in shock. After she saw Qiu Mu-Ying purposely break a second vase, she anxiously chided her, “Yingying, are you nuts?”

“What are you doing?!”

Qiu Mu-Ying wasn’t bothered and just held Zhang Li’s hand as she smiled and comforted her, “Mum, it’s really alright. Don’t tell me you believe Mr Shen and you really think that was an antique from the Ming Dynasty?”

“This Mr Shen is just joking with us! These few vases look really exquisite, but they actually all imitations made with modern machines, and four of them add up to only \$800. If you don’t believe me, I’ll break another one?”

Qiu Mu-Ying then stuck another leg out as she laughed gently.

“STOP!!!” Shen Meng exclaimed loudly but it was too late.

PIANG!

That last vase instantly fell to the floor and broke into pieces.

That crisp and clear sound was so ironically pleasant to the ear.

Shen Meng was about to go mad soon. He looked at the mess on the floor and his eyes were bloodshot. He fell to his knees as he picked up the pieces on the floor and felt his heart bleeding profusely.

But Qiu Mu-Ying seemed very pleased with herself for kicking over two vases and taking this moment to show off.

She turned her nose up and looked arrogantly at Ye Fan, “Country bumpkin, what do you have to say now?”

“Did you think I’m just like both of you? So poor that you can’t even bear to pay a few hundred bucks? I’m going to make sure I

slap you two hard in the face!”

“I’m going to use the truth to tell you that I’m not just going to pay for one vase, but I’m going to pay for three. That’s right! My family is THIS rich! We’re THIS generous! You two are just a bunch of paupers and you can just watch us spend this money and be envious of us!”

Qiu Mu-Ying had clearly done this to purposely anger Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng. Now she was standing like the victor and showing off proudly to them.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nearly fainted from her anger when she saw how arrogantly Qiu Mu-Ying was behaving. She didn’t want to stand around any longer and turned to leave. “Ye Fan, let’s go!”

“It’s just money, so what is she so smug about? One of these days, I will earn even more than that and I’d earn it with my own efforts! Argh! I’m so pissed!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was a woman with great pride, so after she had been mocked so publicly, she became furious immediately.

But Ye Fan pulled her back. “Mu-Cheng,

don't be in such a hurry to leave.”

“The good show is about to start.”

Ye Fan smiled faintly as he looked at the shards all over the floor as well as the crestfallen and dejected looking Shen Meng. The corner of his lips curled upwards into a sly smile.

No matter how you looked at that smile, it was definitely one with evil intentions and was gloating over someone else's misfortune.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Right now, Women's Country was a floor filled with broken pieces of ceramic.

Everyone in the shop was just looking on in horror, while Shen Meng knelt on the floor and looked in deep pain at the mess on the floor.

Zhang Li was quite surprised. Qiu Mu-Ying seemed to be confident, so she started to doubt herself.

Could these vases really just be modern replicas?

Zhang Li asked Qiu Mu-Ying again, "Yingying, was what you said earlier true? Are these vases really only worth a few hundred dollars?"

"But of course," Qiu Mu-Ying was full of confidence and pride. "Mum, don't worry, your daughter-in-law has seen all sorts of treasures. I know all about porcelain from the Yuan Dynasty and the cloisonné used by royalty. I've seen so much of such ceramic."

"Did you think I wouldn't be able to tell if these vases were real or fake? Don't worry, my judgment is very good. Even if we

broke all these vases here, they'd cost no more than \$1,000 to settle it. \$1,000 is just like one hair from a herd of cows to us. We'll just take it that we randomly threw it out of a window today and let Mr Shen earn a little," bragged Qiu Mu-Ying smugly as she pretended to look very knowledgeable.

Chu Wen-Fei chimed in beside her and said, "That's right, Mum. Your daughter-in-law isn't an ordinary person and she's very knowledgeable. She knows very well if this vase here is worth a lot of money or not."

After hearing the two of them, Zhang Li's nervous heart calmed down.

So these vases were just cheap imitations.

Otherwise she couldn't imagine how much it would cost to break three of them at the same time.

When she thought about it this way, Zhang Li immediately nodded her head in approval. "Wen-Fei, looks like you've got pretty good taste. Thanks to Yingying, your mother doesn't have to spend all her salary at one go."

The Chu family were billionaires, but Zhang Li insisted on being prudent and refused to spend money that wasn't necessary.

Besides, the \$600,000 quoted earlier was an astronomical sum to someone like Qiu Mu-Cheng, but it wasn't little money to Zhang Li either.

That was one month of salary to Zhang Li and Qiu Mu-Ying had helped her to save that money. Zhang Li's attitude towards Qiu Mu-Ying immediately improved.

"But I'm still surprised. This is a very high end shop, so why would they use a few cheap imitation vases to display right in front? Isn't that cheapening themselves?" Zhang Li still couldn't figure it out and clearly still had doubts about what Qiu Mu-Ying said earlier.

"Mum, you still don't believe me? In that case, let Mr Shen tell you himself and you can judge whether your daughter-in-law has a keen eye or not," said Qiu Mu-Ying with a gleeful smile and looked extremely confident.

She claimed to be able to tell if the vases

were real or not, but actually she had heard Shen Meng say so himself earlier.

Qiu Mu-Ying was putting herself on a pedestal so that she could prove herself to Zhang Li.

Qiu Mu-Ying then turned to look at Shen Meng. "Mr Shen, don't bother with those broken pieces for a while. Come and tell my mother-in-law how much those vases I broke were worth," said Qiu Mu-Ying like she was ordering him about.

By this time, Shen Meng had already stood to his feet. He glared at Qiu Mu-Ying fiercely and wished he could skin this woman alive.

"Fine. Since you want to know, I'll tell you. The one that your mother-in-law broke was a blue and white porcelain from the end of the Qing Dynasty and is the cheapest among the four that was displayed here. It cost us \$800,000."

"Mum, I was right, wasn't I? Your daughter-in-law is really amazing! She said it wasn't worth much and it really wasn't. Look at what Mr Shen just said! The one you broke was only worth \$80," said Chu Wen-Fei

with a smile and didn't even think before speaking.

But Zhang Li's expression had completely fallen. "He said \$800,000!"

"Wait...what? \$800,000?" Chu Wen-Fei's eyes started twitching.

Qiu Mu-Ying was even more furious. She blew up like an angry hen and roared at Shen Meng, "\$800,000?! Mr Shen, are you kidding?!"

"If this stupid vase was \$800,000, then are you going to say the other two I broke are \$1 million each?!" retorted Qiu Mu-Ying angrily with sarcasm in her voice.

But Shen Meng only glared back at Qiu Mu-Ying and replied coldly, "\$1 million?"

"Did you think \$1 million could get you a Guan ware porcelain vase from the Ming dynasty?"

"Did you think \$1 million could get you Famille rose from Emperor Yongzheng's era?"

"I tell you now, of the two that you broke,

one of them cost \$2 million and the other is worth \$4 million! All three of them add up to \$7 million. And then if you add on the damages to my business and my emotional state, it will be \$8 million in total. Enough of your nonsense. Pay up now!!”

Shen Meng was really furious now.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Zhang Li had broken two vases by accident. Shen Meng was angry about it, but he also acknowledged that accidents did happen.

But this Qiu Mu-Ying deliberately damaged the things in the shop and was so unreasonable and arrogant! So how could Shen Meng still remain polite to her?

There was no more discount or any goodwill left in him and he even added on all the additional damages to his business.

“\$8...\$8 million?!”

Qiu Mu-Ying immediately paled. The confidence and smugness she had earlier instantly disappeared.

She never thought that something worth

\$800 would suddenly become \$8 million now.

“Mr Shen, are you tired of being the shopkeeper around here? Do you know who I am? I’m Mr Chu’s wife and I’m the daughter in law of the Chu family.”

“Your boss calls me Mrs Chu and your Young Master Shen Fei even had to give me a toast. You’re just a lackey of the Shen family and you’re a lowly old thing! You don’t show me any respect and now you even dare to fleece us?”

“Guan ware? Famille rose? I can’t believe you even dare to utter such words! Aren’t you afraid that I’ll tell your boss how rude you were to me and make sure you close shop and disappear forever?!” shrieked Qiu Mu-Ying uncontrollably and angrily as she pointed a finger nastily at Shen Meng.

When Qiu Mu-Cheng broke the first vase, she only had to pay \$200.

And now this old thing refused to be kind to them and even tried to fleece them of \$8 million?

What the hell was he trying to do?

Did he think that they were pushovers or easy to fool?

When Shen Meng heard what Qiu Mu-Ying said, he immediately laughed. "Oho, throwing your weight around, huh?"

"Mrs Chu? You're not any Mrs Chu! I'm going to make it clear right now that unless Mr Chu pleads for you, you must pay me that \$8 million! Not a cent less!"

Shen Meng was fuming mad. He immediately called the security guards to surround Qiu Mu-Ying, Chu Wen-Fei and his mother.

Qiu Mu-Ying's words had made Shen Meng even angrier than just now. How could he tolerate the insults of these idiots?

"Why, you...!" Qiu Mu-Ying's eyes were filled with fear and her little face paled instantly.

She didn't think that she would be unsuccessful in showing off and now she might even have to eat her words.

Chu Wen-Fei knew that Qiu Mu-Ying couldn't handle this situation anymore, so as Mr Chu, he had to make an appearance.

He cleared his throat and stepped out with his hands behind his back. His expression was grim as he looked at Shen Meng and said rather unhappily, "Mr Shen, Yingying is my wife. If you are rude to her, that's the same as being rude to me."

"I am very unhappy about this. So I want you to apologize to Yingying right now. As for that \$8 million, I will let it go and I won't pursue the matter of you trying to jack up the price of imitation antique pieces."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chu Wen-Fei placed his hands behind his back as he walked out and spoke coldly to Shen Meng as if he was ordering Shen Meng about.

And just when everyone thought that Chu Wen-Fei's appearance would resolve everything, Shen Meng actually kicked him in the guts.

BAM!

He kicked Chu Wen-Fei to the floor.

Chu Wen-Fei was completely stunned by this attack.

Qiu Mu-Ying screamed from fright.

Everyone watching was also frozen to the spot.

What was going on now?

Wasn't this Chu Wen-Fei some big shot?

Was Mr Shen crazy?

How could he kick a big shot like that?

"You asshole! How dare you kick my

husband?! You're doomed for sure! My husband is Mr Chu and your boss is always so respectful to him. But you have been so bold as to actually kick my husband?!" Qiu Mu-Ying screamed nastily at Shen Meng like she had gone mad.

But Shen Meng just laughed and looked at them like they were idiots. "I'm kicking you two all right!"

"Two fucking idiots. You've actually broken vases worth a few million bucks! You must pay me that \$8 million! If you can't, then all three of you can forget about leaving this place!" Shen Meng's furious voice echoed through the shop.

But of course Qiu Mu-Ying wasn't going to back down. She continued to shout back, "You can forget about fleecing us!"

"These things are only worth a few hundred and you dare to say they're \$8 million? That's extortion! Just you wait! I'll call the cops now to arrest you!" shouted Qiu Mu-Ying loudly and threatened to call the cops.

Just then, a group of people walked in from outside Women's Country.

“Mr Shen, have you considered my offer to buy those four vases of yours? If you can’t bear to part with them, we can still discuss this further. Or what about if I offer you \$10 million?” Gu Long-En walked in and started calling out to Shen Meng from afar.

“Hmm? Where are the vases? Where are those four antique vases?”

After walking into the shop, Gu Long-En suddenly realized that the place where the vases used to be were now completely empty and he got a shock.

Shen Meng sighed and gritted his teeth as he replied, “Don’t talk about it. These idiots here broke everything.”

What?!

Gu Long-En felt a terrible pain in his heart when he heard these words.

“Which idiots? These are artistic treasures of our country’s culture and they’re gone just like that? That’s a crime against the country! A crime against the country!”

Gu Long-En sighed deeply and sadly as he

looked at the shattered ceramic pieces all over the floor.

Everyone watching was in shock.

“Isn’t this...isn’t this Master Gu Long-En?”

“He’s the chairman of Yunzhou’s Antiques Association, an artist of Jiangdong and a master in appraisal!”

“Since he said that those vases were treasures, then they were genuinely antiques, right?”

“This family is in deep trouble now.”

Everyone started murmuring among themselves and started looking gleefully at Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was also surprised and she looked at Ye Fan. “Ye Fan, what’s going on?”

“Didn’t Mr Shen say that they were all fakes? Why are they real now?”

Ye Fan didn’t answer her directly and just told Qiu Mu-Cheng not to ask too much and watch the good show first.

And sure enough, Qiu Mu-Ying felt like she had been struck by lightning, and her eyes widened significantly.

This time she was really in a panic.

She couldn't believe it. These vases were really antiques?!

"That's...that's impossible! That can't be true! Qiu Mu-Cheng broke a vase earlier and she only had to pay \$200! How can something that costs \$200 be an antique? You're putting on an act! All of you!" shouted Qiu Mu-Ying angrily. She refused to let it go.

Shen Meng gritted his teeth angrily. "How much I make others pay is my right! That has nothing to do with whether the vase is an antique or not!"

"I didn't even want Miss Qiu to pay me a single cent! If that happened, are you going to say that this vase isn't worth anything? What a joke! You're really an idiot!"

"If you don't believe me, then surely you'd believe Master Gu Long-En, right? He's a famous appraiser and artist, and he's also

the chairman of the Antiques Association! He's touched pieces that cost millions of dollars and someone like you would think that Master Gu would throw his reputation away over a few million?"

"You're still insisting on your way even though you're clearly wrong? Fine! I'll call the cops now and let them handle this!"

Shen Meng was so angry. This was the first time he had ever met anybody as ridiculous as this.

After hearing all this, Qiu Mu-Ying immediately wilted and didn't have any of her arrogance and anger anymore.

She was clearly scared now and afraid that that cops would really throw her into jail.

Qiu Mu-Ying had no choice but to accept the reality in front of her and tried to negotiate the compensation.

"Mr Shen, but isn't \$8 million a little too much? Take it as a favor to my husband and we'll settle this with \$80,000, alright? Don't worry, my husband and I will always remember this favor," Qiu Mu-Ying stopped shrieking uncontrollably and started to

negotiate in a friendly tone with Shen Meng.

“80,000?! I can’t believe you have the cheek to suggest that!” Shen Meng flew into a rage when he heard Qiu Mu-Ying say such shameless words.

She was offering to pay \$80,000 for something worth \$8 million?!

Who would agree to this?!

And she even talked about doing them a favor?!

Why should he do them any favors? Who did they think they were?

They were just two shameless things!

Shen Meng was so angry that he felt an urge to slap her. She was seriously shameless beyond belief.

But after his initial rage, Shen Meng calmed himself down and stopped himself from doing that.

He already felt like he had gone too far when he kicked Chu Wen-Fei earlier.

After all, these two were relatives of Mr Chu, and so Shen Meng felt that he should have considered Ye Fan's feelings and not assault Chu Wen-Fei.

If Mr Chu got angry, he might get into trouble.

But just when Shen Meng was still feeling a little wary, Ye Fan suddenly laughed and spoke up, "Mrs Chu, don't be like this. Didn't you claim to be from some really rich family? Didn't you say that you had to be an example earlier and make sure we don't take advantage of others?"

"And now it's just a few million and you can't bear to part with the money? What happened to all that self-righteous talk about making sure justice is served?"

"Why is it different now when the same thing happens to yourselves?" said Ye Fan in a very calm voice. The mockery in his voice was extremely apparent and he didn't leave them any saving grace.

It was just a few words, but Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were both dumbstruck and their faces were both bright red. They didn't know how to refute him and could

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only hang their heads in silence.

Ye Fan's words had made them deeply embarrassed and they felt terribly ashamed.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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But Ye Fan wasn't done. After saying this, he looked back at Shen Meng and continued, "Mr Shen, I think what they said the last time was very true."

"You don't have to consider what sort of relationship you have with them or what background they have. Just deal with this matter according to store policy and make them pay the amount of money due to the shop. As long as everything is dealt with in a fair manner, it's fine. Also, go ahead and add on any damages to your business or your emotional wellbeing. After all, if they broke something, then it's only correct for them to compensate the owner, right?"

Ye Fan smiled and used all the words that Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying used on him earlier back on them.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were driven further into a corner and felt deeply embarrassed.

Qiu Mu-Ying's shame turned to anger as she retorted angrily, "You despicable useless bum! We're having a conversation here, so what right do you have to interrupt?!"

But Ye Fan didn't care about Qiu Mu-Ying's unreasonable shouting.

After making his stand clear to Shen Meng, Ye Fan walked back to the side to continue watching the show.

Those words from Ye Fan had most certainly empowered Shen Meng now.

The last bit of cautiousness he had towards Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei was gone.

Shen Meng gave them an ultimatum.

He demanded \$8 million from them, not a single cent less!

Either they paid up now, or they could go say hello to the cops.

Shen Meng's words were firm and powerful. There was no room for negotiation at all.

Qiu Mu-Ying fell into despair and her face was now void of color.

\$8 million! Where was she going to find \$8 million from?

After working with Hongqi Group, she had only managed to profit about \$1 or \$2 million.

The jade bangle she bought for Zhang Li had cost her a few hundred thousand, and after buying a few more things, her account was left with only \$80,000.

Even if Qiu Mu-Ying bankrupted herself and sold the house, she still wouldn't be able to cough up \$8 million for Shen Meng.

Chu Wen-Fei was frantic now. His mother was also here, so if he made his own mother land in the police station, his father would beat him to death!

"Dear, what are we going to do now?" Qiu Mu-Ying was so anxious that she started crying and she looked desperately at Chu Wen-Fei for help.

"What else can we do? Hurry up and pay him! You created this mess, so don't tell me I have to wipe up your shit!" Chu Wen-Fei was furious too.

This was something that could have been settled with just \$600,000 but now it had turned into an \$8 million problem. She

could pay it by herself.

But she had finally managed to earn quite a tidy sum recently and she couldn't stand not spending it and showing it off!

"But I don't have that much money. My account is only left with \$80,000," whispered Qiu Mu-Ying.

"What?! \$80,000?!" Chu Wen-Fei nearly jumped up in shock. "Where's the few million you siphoned from the Hongqi Group project and the money I gave you previously? Where has it all gone to?"

"Of course I've spent it all! I had to buy clothes, shoes and jewelry for our mother. These all cost money too," said Qiu Mu-Cheng bitterly with her head bowed as she seemed to feel a little guilty inside.

"You..." Chu Wen-Fei was going to faint from his anger.

Everyone was watching but this couple continued to squabble.

Many people in the shop were watching all of this unfold and some of them were business partners with the Chu family as

well as acquaintances of Zhang Li. Now they were all pointing fingers and looking at Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest like they were a joke.

After feeling those judgmental stares for a while, Zhang Li couldn't stand it anymore. She looked at her son and Qiu Mu-Ying and shouted, "Enough is enough!"

"You two idiots! Aren't you embarrassed enough?"

"Mum, I..." Chu Wen-Fei's face paled and he looked terribly guilty and ashamed.

"Don't call me Mum! Look at this supposed daughter-in-law you've found! She's just an idiot! What is this even?! Chu Wen-Fei, as long as your father and I are alive, you can forget about marrying this woman!" snapped Zhang Li as she hurled angry words at Chu Wen-Fei and didn't care about Qiu Mu-Ying's feelings at all.

It was clear that Zhang Li was furious with Qiu Mu-Ying.

She thought that even if Qiu Mu-Ying was nothing special, at least she didn't have any major faults.

But now she could see clearly that this Qiu Mu-Ying was just a downright idiot!

She had no sense of judgment but still insisted that she knew what she was talking about. She just tried to talk big and acted all high and mighty, insisting on pretending to be knowledgeable.

These vases were all antiques but she insisted on claiming they were fakes.

Zhang Li had broken one vase and it was something that could have been easily solved in a few minutes with \$600,000. But Qiu Mu-Ying tried to show off her wealth and deliberately broke the other two.

And now something that could have been resolved with just \$600,000 had turned into a big problem that cost \$8 million thanks to that stupid Qiu Mu-Ying!

On top of that, Zhang Li ended up embarrassing herself with these two goons!

She had lived for so long and had never been so disgraced before.

“Aren’t you very rich? Weren’t you trying to

show off your wealth? You can have your dream come true today! You're the one being an idiot and you're hoping someone else would pick up the tab?"

Zhang Li scoffed coldly as she walked up to Shen Meng and said very seriously to him, "Mr Shen, as you saw earlier, out of the three vases, I only broke one."

"I'll use \$1 million to pay for the one I broke. Is that alright with you?"

Of course it was alright with Shen Meng.

The one who turned this into a big mess wasn't Zhang Li, so Shen Meng wouldn't make her pay for that part.

Besides, Zhang Li was a regular customer of the shop, so Shen Meng was willing to compromise too.

Zhang Li paid her share and then stormed out without even looking back.

"Mum! Mum!!"

"Mother-in-law! Mum! You can't just abandon us here!"

Chu Wen-Fei continued to call after her and Qiu Mu-Ying also tried to call her back pitifully as her heart was filled with regret.

Qiu Mu-Ying's insides were churning as she looked at the floor covered with ceramic shards.

She wanted to take this chance to prove herself in front of her mother-in-law and also insult Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan. She wanted to slap those two hard in the face.

But in the end, she made a mess out of everything. Now she faced a \$8 million debt, and Zhang Li's impression of her was ruined forever.

She really regretted it now. If she had known these antiques were real, she wouldn't have smashed them to show off!

As for Chu Wen-Fei, he was so angry that he was ready to kick Qiu Mu-Ying to death right now.

"You've ruined it! You've ruined everything! You've screwed up everything now! Now you've lost all your money and my mum is so angry that she's stormed out! Are you happy now? Was this what you wanted?"

Chapter 357 All Ruined

Fuck! How did I end up with a stupid bitch like you?!”

Chu Wen-Fei was going to die from how angry he was soon.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At this point, this incident was considered pretty much concluded.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were detained inside the shop and Shen Meng called the cops so that they could handle this matter.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't really want to watch anymore, so she looked at Ye Fan and said, "Ye Fan, let's go home?"

"Ok," Ye Fan nodded.

Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng then turned to leave.

When Shen Meng spotted them leaving, he quickly ran up to them and apologized, "I'm really sorry that something like this had to happen on your first visit here. You had to witness something so embarrassing and it's badly affected your shopping experience. As the shopkeeper here, I'm really very sorry about it."

"The next time you come, I promise that I won't let something like this happen in the store again."

Just when Ye Fan and his wife were about

to leave the store, Shen Meng actually ran forward to see them out. The way he was so friendly and polite to them was completely different from how he had fiercely berated Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei earlier.

If Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei saw this and still couldn't catch on, then those eyes of theirs must be useless.

"Yingying, no wonder this Mr Shen got Qiu Mu-Cheng to only pay \$200. So they know each other. Qiu Mu-Cheng is your cousin, so quickly go and beg her to put in a good word for us. Otherwise we're really going to jail at this rate," said Chu Wen-Fei hurriedly to Qiu Mu-Ying.

Qiu Mu-Ying instantly froze and clearly couldn't bring herself to do such a thing.

After all, she and Qiu Mu-Cheng got along like water and fire. Even back when Wang Liang offended Shen Fei back on the day of the Mid-Autumn Festival Night Auction and begged Qiu Mu-Ying to plead with Ye Fan for mercy, she couldn't bring herself to do that.

So now Qiu Mu-Ying wasn't willing to

humble herself to plead with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Come on! Is your pride more important or money? This is \$7 million we’re talking about! If you plead with her, he might write off that \$7 million altogether!” said Chu Wen-Fei anxiously.

After hesitating for some time, Qiu Mu-Ying finally nodded.

Her husband was right. Pride wasn’t as important as money.

So after she made this decision, she ran over and pulled Qiu Mu-Cheng back as she said in a pleading voice, “Mu-Cheng, since you are friends with Mr Shen, then won’t you help your little sister and your brother-in-law since we’re all relatives?”

“Sis, please? Please put in a good word for us? We really didn’t mean it. I really thought those vases were fakes. Couldn’t you help us to plead with Mr Shen so that we just have to pay a few hundred?”

Qiu Mu-Ying was now addressing Qiu Mu-Cheng as her sister and sounded like she was very close to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Her tone of voice didn't have any of the arrogance or bossiness she displayed earlier, and sounded exceptionally humble and polite.

Anyone who didn't know them would have thought these sisters were very close.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't taken in by Qiu Mu-Ying's nice words. She pushed Qiu Mu-Ying's hand aside and turned to leave as if she didn't hear anything.

"Sis, you can't be so cruel to me. I'm your younger cousin and we're like sisters! Our fathers are brothers, and we share the same grandfather! The same blood flows in us both! Have you forgotten how we used to share a bed when we were children? Or how we used to go to school and go home after school together? Are you really going to be so cruel and leave me in the lurch like that? Are you really not going to care about your cousin anymore?" asked Qiu Mu-Ying with bloodshot eyes. Her voice was filled with such emotion and laden with such touching words that anyone else listening might have started crying.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stopped walking and

listened quietly to Qiu Mu-Ying's emotional speech without turning around.

Ye Fan suddenly noticed that Qiu Mu-Cheng's body was actually trembling.

"Mu-Cheng, are you alright?" asked Ye Fan worriedly.

He thought that Qiu Mu-Cheng was crying.

But actually she was laughing.

Her laughter was filled with sarcasm and self-deprecation.

"Yingying, so now you suddenly acknowledge that I'm your older cousin? Now you realize our fathers are brothers and that we have the same grandfather?"

"Then tell me. When I offended Shen Fei and when I was forced by you and the rest of the Qius to kneel, did you remember I was your cousin? When you took over my position and my projects and backstabbed me in front of Grandpa, did you remember I was your cousin? Then when the Qius chased me out of the family and stole my husband's imperial jade, did you treat me as your cousin?"

“Now that you’ve gotten into trouble, you start begging me and trying to pretend that we’re close. Yingying, don’t you think you’re such a joke? Don’t you feel that everything you’ve done is really despicable?” Qiu Mu-Cheng ranted on and on with anger in her voice.

Her tone was icy and her eyes were emotionless.

She rattled off a whole string of questions, each sentence firmer than the last, and each word more aggressive than the last. Her voice was like the sound of gold clattering loudly on the floor, echoing through the whole shop.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn’t stupid, and she wasn’t an unconditionally nice person with no principles.

If the Qius hurt her once, she could let it go. If they hurt her twice, she would grit her teeth and hold it in.

But they had insulted her, hurt her and harmed her time and again. So no matter how kindhearted Qiu Mu-Cheng was, her heart hurt and her heart felt the pain, and there were many holes in her heart already.

And so Qiu Mu-Cheng had already straightened out her thoughts.

All these relatives and cousins were all nonsense.

There were times where her supposed blood relatives were even worse than a stranger on the streets.

Now she only had one principle when it came to dealing with others.

If they respected her, she would respect them three times as much!

But if they offended her, she was going to pay them back tenfold!

Qiu Mu-Cheng's cold and angry words continued to ring in Qiu Mu-Ying's ears.

She couldn't come up with an answer to any of Qiu Mu-Cheng's questions.

She was ashamed and her face was all red. She felt like digging a hole for herself now.

She didn't dream of begging Qiu Mu-Cheng to help her anymore. She didn't even dare

to look up at Qiu Mu-Cheng now.

“Yingying, I’m going to warn you one last time. You’d better learn to be kind to others and keep yourself in check.” Qiu Mu-Cheng said before turning to leave.

Her high heels clicked against the floor and the crisp sound of the heels echoed through the shopfront.

By the time everyone looked up, that beautiful silhouette had already left.

All they saw was a gorgeous back view.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t help with the mess Qiu Mu-Ying created and walked off without turning back.

After leaving Women’s Country, Qiu Mu-Cheng was still clearly angry. Her chest was heaving and she was unable to calm herself down.

“Alright now, Mu-Cheng. Why get angry over these people you don’t care about? You’d only tire yourself out. Mufan Real Estate’s opening ceremony is happening in three days’ time, and everyone will be counting on you to take charge,” said Ye

Chapter 358 Beg Your Cousin

Fan with a faint smile. He was always so calm.

He was like the still waters of a lake, as if nothing in the world could possibly agitate him inside at all.

“I’m not angry, I’m just really upset. I never thought that the younger cousin I grew up with would turn out like this. I really can’t believe it. Is she still that little Mu-Ying that went with me to school and home again every day when we were children?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Time really changes a lot of things. People who used to be so close to me have all changed. Ye Fan, seriously, sometimes I wish I didn’t have to grow up. Happiness used to be so simple. There was no competition or backstabbing, and you didn’t have to consider profits or desires. Everything was pure and simple, like the sky in front of us.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng seemed to have recalled a lot things that happened during her childhood.

They all lived together in her grandfather’s house and played together and laughed together. Sometimes they would fight over ice cream or something like that, but soon after, they would forget all about it and continue to play together.

At that time, there weren’t so many cars on the road and the buildings were not as high as they were now, but everyone’s face always carried the smile that they no longer had now.

But without them realizing, the three female cousins of the Qiu family had all grown up.

And what made Qiu Mu-Cheng feel sad was how Qiu Mu-Ying was no longer the same.

She had been completely disfigured and changed by this materialistic society.

After hearing Qiu Mu-Cheng's dejected words, Ye Fan smiled faintly and consoled her, "That's right. Time does change many things. It makes those we were once familiar with become strange, and it makes those who were strange become familiar. It changes everything around us."

"But Mu-Cheng, isn't that the joy of life? If we don't grow up, then we'd never become strong and we'd never gain the ability to protect the ones dear to us. We'd never be able to complete the things that we weren't able to before. And more importantly, if we never grew up, then how would I have met you?" Ye Fan's gentle voice had a strange charm in it.

Ye Fan looked at the beautiful young lady in front of him as he said these words. His deep eyes were filled with affection and gratefulness.

That was affection for someone he loved,

and gratefulness for the passing of time.

He was grateful that time had allowed him to meet this beautiful woman at the best moment possible.

For that moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng froze.

Her beautiful face was filled with a strange feeling of being moved.

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked up and just stared at him while in a daze.

She felt that she could see the clouds rising in his eyes, and she seemed to be able to see thousands of leaves fall too.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was filled with much fondness and affection.

She wished she could gather the courage to tell this man that she could also feel that time had been good to her and she was grateful that she had met this wonderful man during her best years.

The autumn wind blew through the falling leaves. The orange and yellow leaves rustled next to their ears.

Without realizing it, Qiu Mu-Cheng had already closed her eyes. Her pretty face was covered in a seductive blush, and her heart was beating wildly.

Just like that, their hearts slowly moved towards one another.

Qiu Mu-Cheng could already hear Ye Fan's breathing, while Ye Fan could already smell the fragrance from his beloved.

But just when their breaths were about to be intertwined and their lips were just an inch away from one another, a voice rang out from behind them and completely destroyed the romantic moment!

"Master Ye, Master Ye! Phew! Master Ye, it's been so hard for me to find you and I've finally run into you today. I'm so glad I caught up with you, otherwise I'd miss you again," said Gu Long-En as he ran and panted at the same time after he caught up with Ye Fan.

Gu Long-En's heart was filled with great excitement and joy to see Ye Fan again.

His sudden appearance had completely ruined the moment between Ye Fan and

Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already turned her face away and the embarrassment on her face made her as red as a ripe peach. If you pinched her cheeks you might get some peach juice.

What came over her just now?

What was she going to do with Ye Fan?

Was she going to kiss him?!

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt her heart beat wildly when she thought of what happened moments ago. She was embarrassed, but also in disbelief.

She had no idea what had come over her earlier. She felt like she had gone into a daze and actually felt like she was floating.

Was this the power of hormones?

Was this the feeling of being in love?

Could this man have already conquered her heart? Had she really fallen in love with him? Had she really reached that stage?

Qiu Mu-Cheng was a little frightened, but when she thought about these things, her eyes stole a glance at Ye Fan but she quickly looked away again as if she was afraid of being discovered.

Qiu Mu-Cheng still found it hard to steady her heart.

Even though they stopped just before it happened, that feeling was quite amazing to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Just like Adam and Eve who had eaten the forbidden fruit, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a strange sense of joy in her heart.

But Ye Fan wasn't feeling so wonderful at this moment. His expression fell when Gu Long-En interrupted them.

He felt like he had been screwed over.

"What are you doing here?" snapped Ye Fan in annoyance as he glared at Gu Long-En.

Nobody would be in a good mood if they were interrupted at such a time.

If someone else spoke to Gu Long-En like

this, this old man would have exploded on him.

But since it was Ye Fan, Master Gu wasn't angry at all and even grinned, "Master Ye, it's nothing really. It's about the matter I mentioned the last time about my granddaughter, do you remember?"

"My granddaughter has come home for the holidays, so I thought of treating you to a meal so that you two can meet. Don't worry, my daughter is really pretty and has a good figure, so she's definitely no less than Su Yuan-Shan's daughter. Master Ye, if you have time tonight, we could have dinner tonight and get to know each other better?" Gu Long-En was clearly trying to make Ye Fan his grandson-in-law.

"No!" Before Ye Fan could answer, Qiu Mu-Cheng was instantly upset and refused Gu Long-En on the spot.

"Hmm?" Gu Long-En was also upset with this response and he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng. "Ah, I remember. You're Su Yuan-Shan's daughter's best friend, Miss Qiu right? Master Ye's boss, right?"

Gu Long-En was getting on in age but his

memory was pretty good.

He remembered Qiu Mu-Cheng. Back at Shanshui Hall, Su Qian said that Qiu Mu-Cheng was the CEO of a company and Ye Fan was her driver. Gu Long-En remembered all of that.

“Miss Qiu, Master Ye is your driver, so it makes sense for you to control his activities at work. But this is private affair, so don't you think you're stepping over the line? Miss Qiu, I'd advise you to correct your position on this.”

Gu Long-En was polite to Ye Fan because he treated Ye Fan as his teacher. But he wasn't so polite to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

He even felt that this was unfair to Ye Fan and felt that Qiu Mu-Cheng had stepped over the line as his superior.

She already controlled him at work and now she wanted to have control over his private life?

Chapter 359 Over the Line



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After leaving Qiu Mu-Cheng with that advice, Gu Long-En ignored her and looked back at Ye Fan to ask if he had time.

Ye Fan just laughed bitterly when he understood why Gu Long-En had come looking for him.

He was surprised that this old man had come all the way here to talk to him about this matter. Of course Ye Fan said he didn't have time.

His wife was right here and Ye Fan didn't dare to go against her. Otherwise she might kill him tonight.

"What about tomorrow? Are you available tomorrow?" Gu Long-En continued to ask.

Ye Fan still shook his head. "I'm not free tomorrow either."

"What about the day after? You should be free the day after, right?" Gu Long-En refused to give up. His persistence was really quite touching.

In order to take Ye Fan in as his grandson-in-law, this old man really gave it his all.

But Ye Fan continued to refuse him. “I need to prepare for the company’s opening ceremony and I won’t have free time, so don’t talk about this anymore and give it up.”

After that, Ye Fan couldn’t be bothered with this old man anymore. He tugged at Qiu Mu-Cheng’s arm and quickly left, as if he was afraid Gu Long-En would catch up with him again.

But Gu Long-En froze for a while. “Opening ceremony?”

“Is Master Ye going to start a business?”

This was a serious question.

If Ye Fan was starting a business, then as Ye Fan’s disciple, he definitely had to turn up.

“Looks like I’ve got to go back and check up on this.”

After Gu Long-En had decided on this, he looked at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng as they had walked quite a distance from him. He shook his head and turned to leave.

It would have been better if he hadn't taken a look. His eyes nearly popped out of his head when he saw what they were doing.

Ye Fan's pretty boss actually had her hand around Ye Fan's waist and seemed to be touching him like they were lovers. Her hand moved around on Ye Fan and her gestures were intimate and ambiguous at the same time.

Gu Long-En's eyes reddened.

Now he knew why this pretty CEO had reacted so violently when he wanted to introduce his granddaughter to Ye Fan.

So she had an ulterior motive and wanted Ye Fan for herself.

"She might look decent, but she's terrible inside!"

"Judging from her looks and dressing, I thought this lady CEO is a pure and chaste woman, and is a good person. I'm so shocked that she's actually doing something so shameless to my Master Ye behind this seemingly beautiful face. She's actually using her position to force Master Ye into a relationship with her!"

When Gu Long-En saw that Ye Fan and that pretty lady CEO were together, his heart started to bleed.

After all, if Ye Fan really had this sort of improper relationship with his boss, then what was going to happen to his granddaughter?

Didn't that mean his plans to make Ye Fan his grandson-in-law were all going up in smoke?

"This won't do. The next time I meet Master Ye, I have to talk to him about this."

Gu Long-En's expression was bitter as he thought about these things in his heart.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng would never have imagined that her pure and chaste image in Gu Long-En's eyes had completely collapsed and he now thought of her as a licentious lady boss who seduced her driver.

But in reality, Qiu Mu-Cheng was just pinching Ye Fan.

"You little brat! You go around attracting all sorts of women! First it was my BFF, and

now it's someone else's granddaughter?!
I'm going to pinch you silly!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng got so angry when she thought about what just happened.

Any wife would be upset and angry if they met someone who tried to set up their husband to go on a blind date.

Ye Fan could only smile bitterly in helplessness. "Wifey, this is not my fault at all."

"They are the ones who came looking for me. Besides you, I've never tried to seduce any other woman before. I swear!" Ye Fan hurriedly tried to explain.

Qiu Mu-Cheng got even angrier at this. She glared at Ye Fan. "Are you saying that if other women threw themselves at you, you'd be okay with it?"

"I didn't say that, you did. Besides, I'm a man and I have needs too. Since I can't satisfy them at home, it's only natural for me to be unable to resist temptation out there. But of course, if you can satisfy me..."

“SHUT UP!” Qiu Mu-Cheng almost had a fit when she heard Ye Fan say such shameless words. “Ye Fan, you little bastard, prepare to die!”

~~

They continued to bicker all the way home.

By the time Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan got home, it was already quite late.

Han Li and Qiu Lei were still watching TV on the sofa. When Han Li saw that Qiu Mu-Cheng was back, she said, “Mu-Cheng, someone sent an invitation card here. I placed it on your desk, you can take a look.”

“Invitation card? From who?” Qiu Mu-Cheng was surprised to hear this.

“I have no idea, you can look at it yourself.” Han Li turned to roll her eyes at Qiu Mu-Cheng when she spotted Ye Fan and instantly flew into a rage.

“Mu-Cheng! You terrible girl! I was wondering why you two were out till so late, so you went to buy clothes for him?! Are you nuts? Why bother buying anything

for him? And a suit too! Are you earning too much or something? He's just a useless bum so why should he wear a suit? If you've got too much money to spare, give it to me. I've raised you for nothing! You spend money on this useless bum but you don't do anything for your parents," shouted Han Li angrily at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

To her, every cent spent on Ye Fan was a waste.

"Enough, Mum, stop it." Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't be bothered to explain so much. She threw a few bags over to her parents and said in annoyance, "These are the clothes I bought for both of you."

"Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony is in three days, it's up to you whether you want to attend or not. If you're going, wear these clothes. It's a formal occasion so you can't dress too casually."

Then Qiu Mu-Cheng headed back to her bedroom.

Ye Fan also walked into Qiu Mu-Cheng's bedroom.

In the room.

A dim yellow light swayed.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sat at her desk and looked silently at the invitation card in front of her without saying for a long time. She also started to quietly clench her fists.

Ye Fan was immediately puzzled. “Mu-Cheng, what’s wrong?”

“Read it for yourself.” Qiu Mu-Cheng tossed the invitation card to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan opened it and realized it was from the Qiu family.

“November 11th, Qiushui Group and Hongqi Group’s ribbon cutting ceremony for the second stage of their project? At Yulong Hotel? From Qiu Mu-Ying? Mu-Cheng, isn’t Yulong Hotel just opposite Mufan Real Estate? The date and time is the same as us,” said Ye Fan in shock when he read the invitation card.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s expression had darkened. “Exactly!”

“This is probably the Qius’ way of taking

revenge. They've chosen the same date and time, we're having an opening ceremony while they're having a ribbon cutting ceremony. On top of that, they're using Hongqi Group's name to throw their weight about! Many bigwigs in Yunzhou's business circle will attend their ceremony because of this. After all, Mufan Real Estate is unknown but Hongqi Group is the largest conglomerate in Yunzhou. They're using Hongqi Group's name to step all over us and embarrass us!"

"They're doing this on purpose and they want to use this to insult us!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Nobody knew how angry Qiu Mu-Cheng was right now.

Ever since she tried to start a company all the way until its official opening, the Qius had tried to make things difficult for her for every step of the way.

She wouldn't have been so angry if it were someone else. But the ones targeting Mufan Real Estate were the relatives she thought were closest to her.

"Your grandfather is doing this to make you back off then go back to apologize to him, I suppose. After all, he's a very controlling man and you've made him angry. If you actually become successful, then he would feel very embarrassed. If any of the other family members did the same thing, then he would lose all authority over them," analyzed Ye Fan in a quiet voice as he looked at the invitation card.

"So in order to protect his own ego, he thinks it's ok to come down hard on his own granddaughter's company?" retorted Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily with teary eyes.

She clenched her fists and gritted her

teeth with determination as she said, "The more they behave like this, the more I must make sure this opening ceremony does well."

"Tomorrow, I'm going out with my staff to every business in Yunzhou and invite everyone. If one business doesn't want to come, then I'll send out ten invites. Or 100 invites. If we send enough out, somebody will definitely come," said Qiu Mu-Cheng stubbornly. Her eyes shone with an indignant fierceness.

But Ye Fan just smiled gently. "Mu-Cheng, no need to go through such trouble."

"Mayor Han called me today and they invited us to the city's Entrepreneurs' Dinner that's happening tomorrow night. More than 100 business representatives will be there, so we can take this chance to invite them."

Ye Fan's words made Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes light up as she excitedly said, "What? Ye Fan, are you serious?"

"Mayor Han really invited us to the Entrepreneurs' Dinner?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes were filled with joy but also some disbelief.

She didn't think that Mufan Real Estate was enough of a big shot to be invited to the city government's Entrepreneur's Dinner.

After all, her company was new and she wasn't some big shot. She couldn't understand why Mayor Han would invite them.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had heard about this Entrepreneurs' Dinner before.

Everyone invited to this dinner were the major companies that supported Yunzhou's economy. It was a gathering of famous and rich companies that had millions in assets.

Master Qiu always dreamt of being invited to go, but he never got his wish even after many years. Qiushui Logistics had always been too small, so they couldn't even get an invitation.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't expect to be able to fulfil this wish that her grandfather couldn't for so many years.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng was both shocked and surprised by this. She shook Ye Fan and kept asking if he was serious about it.

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed. He quietly said, "I'm serious. If all goes well, Mayor Han will probably call you in a while, so just be patient and wait for his call."

"Ok," Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded and looked with great anticipation at her phone. Then she glared at Ye Fan and said, "Ye Fan, you'd better not be lying to me, otherwise you can forget about ever getting into my bed."

Ye Fan immediately laughed sadly. "It's as if I could get into your bed as long as I didn't lie to you."

"Hmm? What did you say?" Qiu Mu-Cheng glared harder at him.

Ye Fan quickly shook his head and said he didn't say anything.

Ye Fan returned to the study and read for a while on the bed before dozing off.

The next day, Ye Fan opened his eyes to meet with Qiu Mu-Cheng's furious eyes

staring nastily at himself. There seemed to be murder written all over her face.

She hadn't even changed out of her pajamas and her fierce and aggressive expression made her look like she was going to swallow Ye Fan whole.

"Oh my god! Qiu Mu-Cheng, are you nuts? Are you trying to frighten me to death?"

Ye Fan got a shock. He thought that someone had broken into the house and was about to fight back. Thankfully he managed to stop himself, otherwise Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was doomed.

"Ye Fan, you little asshole! How dare you lie to me! You're doomed! I'm going to kill you!" Qiu Mu-Cheng ignored Ye Fan's grumbling and started shouting angrily. She picked up a pillow on the bed and started whacking Ye Fan.

What happened was that Qiu Mu-Cheng had waiting next to her phone for the entire night after hearing what Ye Fan said, but nobody called her.

Later she figured that Ye Fan must have played her out.

She had been happy for nothing and she ended up staying up all night too. Of course she was furious!

She was ready to beat Ye Fan to death!

“That’s impossible! Mayor Han told me himself yesterday! I really didn’t lie to you! Wifey, wait a moment, I’ll call him now.”

Ye Fan then gave Han Dong-Min a call.

But Han Dong-Min’s phone was turned off.

Ye Fan turned green in the face immediately.

“Enough, you don’t have to pretend anymore. I knew I couldn’t count on you when it mattered. I was the stupid one. Mayor Han is so busy, so why would he call you and why would he invite small fry like us to the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng sighed disappointedly. After she had vented all her anger, she walked out from Ye Fan’s room.

But just when Qiu Mu-Cheng walked out, she ran into Han Li on her way to the bathroom.

Han Li immediately shrieked.

“Qiu Mu-Cheng! Did you...did you sleep with that useless bum last night?! You stupid girl! How could you do something like that?! Why can't you respect yourself more?!”

When Han Li spotted Qiu Mu-Cheng walk out from Ye Fan's room in her pajamas, her eyes immediately turned red.

She was so furious, her entire body was shaking.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng became pregnant as a result, how was her daughter going to marry a rich man's son in the future?

“Mum, what are you talking about?” Qiu Mu-Cheng's face turned red and sounded embarrassed. She quickly explained the whole thing to Han Li.

“Are you telling me the truth?”

“Of course I am. If you don't believe me, you can touch my blanket, it's still warm.”

After listening to Qiu Mu-Cheng's explanation, Han Li finally calmed down

before starting to blame Qiu Mu-Cheng for being stupid and gullible.

“Seriously you’re so dumb sometimes. Why would Mayor Han call that useless bum personally? That bum was just having you on, and only a brainless woman like you would believe him. Besides, don’t you know what you’re worth? Your grandfather never got a chance to attend the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner and you think Mayor Han would invite you? Dream on! Alright now, eat breakfast and go to work,” Han Li chided her daughter.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t defend herself. She got changed, ate simply and left the house.

Ye Fan left the house shortly after that, but he was hopping mad now.

“Han Dong-Min, are you asking for a beating? How dare you play me out?!”

Ye Fan angrily gave Han Dong-Min another call.

Chapter 361 Played Out by Ye Fan



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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This time, the call went through.

“Mayor Han, you’re really putting on airs now! Why didn’t you make the call last night? Do you know that Mu-Cheng stayed up the whole night just waiting for that call from you?” Ye Fan tried hard to suppress his anger, but there was much displeasure in his voice.

Even though the other party was Han Dong-Min, Ye Fan didn’t intend to go easy on him at all.

“Hello, may I know who’s on the line? Are you a superior to Mayor Han?” a careful voice asked on the other line.

“No, this is Ye Fan. I’m looking for Han Dong-Min, get Han Dong-Min to the phone now!” Ye Fan could tell that the person who picked up the call clearly wasn’t Han Dong-Min.

“Ye Fan?” The person on the other side paused for a moment as if he was trying to recall whose name this was. After a moment, the other party started laughing coldly.

“Oh, I remember now. Master Ye, right? We

were kind enough to you, but how dare you speak like this to Mayor Han? You're just a useless live-in son-in-law and you dare to call Mayor Han by his full name? Did you think you're really something just because you helped Mayor Han to pick out some rocks?"

"Mayor Han was polite to you out of courtesy. Otherwise, a country bumpkin live-in son-in-law like you is nothing to Mayor Han! Look, little brat, you'd better learn how to behave and know your position. Don't think that just because Mayor Han treated you to dinner, then you're some big shot now. Before showing off, you'd better look at yourself in the mirror and reflect on your actions first!"

Han Dong-Min's assistant, Meng Guang had picked up the phone in Han Dong-Min's house and was angered the minute he heard how impolite Ye Fan was. After shouting back at Ye Fan, he didn't wait for an answer and slammed the phone back down.

Han Dong-Min had just gotten changed and walked out from his room to head for the office.

“Meng Guang, who was on the line earlier?”

Han Dong-Min was busy changing when the phone rang, so he told his assistant to help him pick it up.

Meng Guang was both annoyed and amused at the same time. “Mayor Han, it was that live-in son-in-law.”

“Live-in son-in-law?” Han Dong-Min frowned and was puzzled.

“That so called Master Ye. He asked why you didn’t call last night,” replied Meng Guang calmly.

Han Dong-Min instantly slapped his thigh. “Oh no! I was busy last night and forgot! What did you tell him?”

“I didn’t tell him much. I just scolded him back.”

What?!

Han Dong-Min’s face twitched and his eyes nearly fell out of his head. “You...you scolded him back?”

“That’s right. This idiot had just helped to look at a few rocks, right? And he thinks he’s so great now. Mayor Han, you have no idea how rude he was earlier. And he even just called you by your full name. I was so angry that I just shouted back at him. I’ll make sure he knows his place and who he should offend and who he should respect!” ranted Meng Guang without noticing how nasty Han Dong-Min’s expression was becoming.

“Mayor Han, I hope you don’t mind me saying this, but I think you’ve been too nice to him. You even treated him to dinner? He just a country bumpkin who lives off his wife, so why bother being so kind to him? Look at him now! His nose is in the air and he even dares to be disrespectful to you...” Meng Guang tried to advise Han Dong-Min.

But before he could finish his last sentence, Han Dong-Min had slapped Meng Guang across the face and Meng Guang was too stunned for words.

“Mayor Han, why did you slap me?” Meng Guang clutched his face and looked so pitiful.

But Han Dong-Min was so angry that he started shouting because he was so fearful. "You stupid thing! How could you just scold anybody?!"

"Do you know who he is? Are you trying to get me killed?!"

Meng Guang also started panicking when he saw how terrified Han Dong-Min looked. "Isn't he just a useless live-in son-in-law from the countryside?"

"Shut up! You stupid fellow! If he was just a countryside louse, would Master Li Er be so respectful towards him? If he was really a useless live-in son-in-law, would the Lei family of Jingzhou apologize and beg him for mercy? Fuck you! You're really going to get me killed someday!"

Han Dong-Min was going to die from anger, thanks to this idiot assistant of his.

After what happened with Zhou Sheng, even though Han Dong-Min wasn't sure actually who Ye Fan really was, Li Er and Lei San's reactions were enough for him to realize that Ye Fan wielded a lot of authority in the corporate circles of Jiangdong and he was really capable!

Han Dong-Min was only the third most powerful man in Yunzhou. If he wanted to move upwards, he would need to support of these big corporate bosses.

So he had to maintain a good relationship with people like Ye Fan so as to ensure his own future career as well as his son's future.

He was at fault for what happened the night before, so it was only natural for Ye Fan to get angry. He could have just explained it away very simply, but after Meng Guang had treated him so unkindly, Han Dong-Min was afraid that this small matter had blown up. Han Dong-Min didn't want to offend Ye Fan over this matter.

Han Dong-Min couldn't take the time to scold Meng Guang anymore. He quickly called Ye Fan back.

But he couldn't get through at all!

Han Dong-Min's face paled and the terror in his heart made him even angrier with Meng Guang.

"You stupid fool! Just you wait! If this matter blows up, I won't let you off!" yelled

Han Dong-Min angrily. He tried calling Ye Fan again but Ye Fan didn't pick up the call.

Han Dong-Min switched to using a different phone and this call got through.

"Master Ye, you're finally willing to pick up my call. My subordinate was rude to you and I've already taught him a lesson. I'll get him to apologize to you personally, so please don't take it to heart."

"About last night, I was very busy and forgot all about it. I was about to call you this morning but you ended up calling me first. I've already made arrangements for the Entrepreneurs' Dinner, so you just need to bring your wife along. But there's a change in the event date, because some officials from the provincial government are coming for an inspection and they need the venue we booked. So I had to push it to seven days later and it will be held at Yunzhou Expo," Han Dong-Min spoke apologetically and made himself sound as polite and humble as possible.

Ye Fan frowned. "Seven days later?"

"No, I can't wait for so long. It has to be

tomorrow night at the latest," said Ye Fan in a low voice.

Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony was happening in two days. He couldn't wait for seven days.

Han Dong-Min became a little displeased at these words.

Ye Fan had said this so nonchalantly. Did he think the dinner could be held the next day just because he said so?

The officials coming were from Jianghai, so no matter how amazing Ye Fan was, there was no way Han Dong-Min would offend his superiors in Jianghai for his sake.

"Master Ye, I'm sorry but I can't do anything about this." Han Dong-Min's voice sounded more distant now.

Nobody liked being stepped all over like this.

Ye Fan's request had already gone beyond what Han Dong-Min could tolerate.

He did want to maintain a good

relationship with Ye Fan, but he had principles and boundaries too.

Some people were worth buttering up to, but those who didn't know their place were not worthy of Han Dong-Min's friendliness.

"I'll settle it, you just do your part," replied Ye Fan quietly.

Han Dong-Min thought that Ye Fan would continue to pester him to get it done, but Ye Fan's reply shocked him instead. "You... you'll settle it?"

He was kidding, right?

He was an ordinary citizen, so no matter how powerful he was within the business circles, he couldn't possibly affect the arrangements within the provincial government.

"Master Ye, you're kidding, right?" Han Dong-Min just smiled along and felt that Ye Fan was really just bragging.

"Master Ye? Master Ye?" Han Dong-Min called his name a few times when he didn't hear any response.

Chapter 362 I'll Settle It

But Ye Fan had already hung up without even saying goodbye to Han Dong-Min.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Han Dong-Min also hung up the phone. His expression was dark and he looked rather unhappy.

He was clearly unsure if Ye Fan was really capable of doing something this or if he was just bragging.

After all, he had sounded too casual and this whole thing just sounded impossible.

“Mayor Han, I told you earlier. This Master Ye is just bragging and now he doesn’t even make sense anymore. He just sounds like a youngster who just entered the workforce with big dreams. I don’t know where you heard about Master Li Er being respectful to him. He’s just a young punk, so how could he be so capable? Mayor Han, don’t get fooled by this live-in son-in-law.”

Han Dong-Min had left the phone on speakerphone, so Meng Guang had heard the whole conversation.

Meng Guang still had a red imprint on his face from Han Dong-Min’s slap earlier.

When he heard Han Dong-Min’s reaction earlier, he was really afraid that he might

have offended a big shot.

But after calming down, Meng Guang felt that there were a few problems here.

If Ye Fan was really that amazing, why would he be hiding in a small family like the Qius? And why would he choose to be a useless live-in son-in-law?

Besides, Ye Fan was so young, so no matter how talented he was, how impressive could he truly be at this age?

On top of that, Ye Fan's nonchalant 'I'll settle it' really sounded too boastful. It was so boastful that Meng Guang was sure that Ye Fan was just lying to them and trying to talk big.

It was as if someone came up to you and said he could destroy planet earth. Would you believe him?

Of course not!

That was exactly how Han Dong-Min and Meng Guang felt right now.

If one showed off too much, that wasn't being impressive anymore. That was just

being idiotic.

And so even Han Dong-Min started to suspect that Ye Fan was just pretending to be a big shot to fool him.

When he thought about this, Han Dong-Min walked over and helped Meng Guang get up from the floor. “Meng Guang, I’m so sorry, I was too rash just now.”

“But I don’t get it. If things are just like what you said and Ye Fan has been pretending to be a big shot to fool me, what is his motive?” asked Han Dong-Min puzzledly.

There was a reason for everything.

If Ye Fan was really pulling a fast one on him, there must be a reason for it.

But Meng Guang just chortled. “What other reason could there be? He just wanted to show off. Mayor Han, if he didn’t brag about himself like that, would you still be so polite to him?”

“You’re a leader of the city and you’re so polite towards him, so you’ve definitely fed his ego. Also, his position in society would

rise tremendously. Perhaps he even used your name to make Master Li Er behave so respectfully towards him. That's how you pretend that you're something great when you're not, right?"

This explanation by Meng Guang made Han Dong-Min feel like he had been splashed by a bucket of water and he could see everything clearly now.

"You're right. You're right! I've checked on Ye Fan's family background, and he's really born in the countryside, of lowly birth and married into the Qius. I had been curious before this as to how someone like that made Master Li Er and the rest so respectful towards him."

"Looks like this little brat has been using my name to make himself seem more powerful! It was really hard for me to tell, but it was much clearer to someone outside of the situation. Meng Guang, I really have to thank you. If you didn't point this out to me, I would have been used by this fellow."

Han Dong-Min was suddenly enlightened and couldn't help but sigh as he thanked Meng Guang.

“Mayor Han, I’m your assistant, so it’s my job to help you check the people around you and plan strategies. I think that live-in son-in-law will call you again to talk to you about the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner. You don’t have to consider his feelings anymore and you can just turn the tables on him. If you give in to countryside leeches like him, then he would step all over you!”

Han Dong-Min nodded in agreement to Meng Guang’s words.

In no time, Ye Fan called again. And just like what Meng Guang predicted, Ye Fan was calling him about the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner.

“Mayor Han, everything’s settled and someone will call you shortly. What you need to do is to go according to the original plan and continue preparing for the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner, as well as to call my wife to inform her. Do you understand?” Ye Fan’s calm voice came through the phone.

But Han Dong-Min just laughed after hearing this. “Master Ye, are you done acting?”

“What do you mean?” Ye Fan frowned.

Han Dong-Min instantly exploded and shouted angrily into the phone, “Are you still going to continue pretending with me?!”

“Did you think I’m an idiot? You think I’d believe anything you say? Settled? What did you use to settle this with? Those are officials from Jianghai and even I couldn’t settle them, so you think you can? You’re just a young punk with no status, no job and no background! So how dare you brag here! You’re really audacious!” yelled Han Dong-Min furiously. He didn’t expect Ye Fan to actually continue acting in front of him and even claimed to have settled this matter.

What a joke!

He couldn’t even get the chance to talk to those in the provincial government and a small fry like Ye Fan could settle this matter?

Of course Han Dong-Min didn’t believe him!

He just thought that Ye Fan was fooling

around with him.

“Because you helped me the last time, I won’t pursue this matter of you trying to trick me. But don’t let me see you again, otherwise I’ll make sure you spend the rest of your life in jail!”

PAK!

Han Dong-Min immediately hung up after that.

After letting out all the frustration in his heart, Han Dong-Min felt really good. He even glanced smugly at Meng Guang and asked, “How was that? Was my rant ok?”

Meng Guang didn’t reply and just gave Han Dong-Min a big thumbs up.

Mayor Han was amazing!

“After getting rid of a burden on my back, I feel so much more relaxed now. Come, let’s get to work.”

After falling out with Ye Fan, Han Dong-Ming didn’t want to think about this matter anymore. He called Meng Guang along and got ready to leave the house.

But just then, another call came in.

“This irritating fellow is really persistent!”

Han Dong-Min immediately assumed the call was from Ye Fan, but when he looked at his screen, his body trembled.

This was a call from the provincial office!

Han Dong-Min immediately picked it up.

And his face paled almost instantly.

“What? Your meeting is pushed back to let us hold the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner first?” Han Dong-Min asked in shock.

The voice on the other end was also surprised. “Why, didn’t you know about it? Weren’t you the one who called us?”

“But seriously your connections are not bad at all, you actually managed to connect yourself to someone within the Jiangdong provincial office. The higher-ups have said that we must let you go ahead with the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner first, and our meeting has to be delayed.”

.....

Han Dong-Min was paralyzed with fear and his mind went blank after hearing this.

He wasn't stupid.

He immediately guessed that Ye Fan was the one behind all of this!

But Han Dong-Min never thought that Ye Fan was really capable of something like this.

He said he would settle it and he really did.

Even those high ranking officials coming round for the inspection had to give way because Ye Fan said so.

Han Dong-Min was even more petrified now.

Good god, what sort of person had he just yelled at?!

Chapter 363 Paralyzed with Fear



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mayor Han? What is it? Did the provincial office call to rush you to prepare for the meeting? I just knew that country bumpkin was trying to pull a fast one. How could an unknown live-in husband convince the officials of Jianghai to change their minds? Did he plan on doing it with just his mouth? Mayor Han, you’re too kind and trusting, but don’t worry, I have your back! You can tell me anything. Since I’m your assistant, it’s my job to counsel you and steer clear of unbecoming characters.”

Meng Guang had just come out from the room with some documents, so he missed Han Dong-Min’s phone call completely.

But it didn’t matter as Meng Guang had a rough idea what the call was about. Their colleagues from the provincial office probably called to hasten Mayor Han about the preparation of the meeting.

Meng Guang smiled ingratiatingly as he waited for Han Dong-Min to praise him.

But Han Dong-Min was too stunned, and his mind went blank after hanging up.

The moment he heard the way Meng Guang was waiting for his approval, Han

Dong-Min kicked him furiously.

“Steer clear of unbecoming people? Unbecoming my ass! You fool! You got me into trouble! I was blind to believe a dumbass like you!”

Han Dong-Min was on the verge of crying, and his chest felt like exploding from anger!

He even wanted to slaughter Meng Guang now.

Han Dong-Min had just cleared the air with Ye Fan for their previous misunderstanding. All he had to do was quietly wait for the phone call and prepare for the Entrepreneurs' Dinner like Ye Fan said.

But Han Dong-Min believed Meng Guang's nonsense when he sowed discord and misled him, so he ended up reprimanding Ye Fan over the phone.

Now he had really offended Ye Fan.

Han Dong-Min was so furious that he wanted to kick Meng Guang to death!

“Mayor Han, why are you hitting me? I...I don’t get it,” said Meng Guang quizzically after Han Dong-Min kicked him onto the ground again.

“What the hell! How can you bloody have the cheek to ask? What’s with that indignant expression?” scolded Han Dong-Min as he gave Meng Guang a tight slap again. Han Dong-Min slapped him so hard that Meng Guang’s face swelled straight away.

“Do you know that the Jiangdong provincial office gave us a direct order to delay the meeting just so that the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner can proceed? They want us to hold the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner first!”

BOOOM!

The news hit Meng Guang like a bolt of lightning and left him in a daze instantly.

His eyes were filled with shock and disbelief as he said, “Did...did...did he...he make this happen? But how...how can that be? This is impossible. How can a man with a lowly family background have the power to do this? How could he sway the

Jiangdong provincial office?”

Meng Guang wasn't stupid. The moment he heard Han Dong-Min's words, Meng Guang recalled what Ye Fan said previously.

But it was inconceivable that Ye Fan could pull this off!

Meng Guang was still in shock while Han Dong-Min scolded him, “Does he sound like a country bumpkin or live-in husband to you? Even our superiors in Jianghai gave in to his request. Do you still think he's just pretending to be powerfully connected now? Do you still think he was simply lying earlier and just talking big? I must have been blind to believe an idiot like you!”

Han Dong-Min was so furious that he kicked Meng Guang again and sent him falling onto the ground.

But Han Dong-Min didn't have time to keep throwing his temper. Instead, he hastily told the driver to take him over to see Ye Fan.

There was a huge misunderstanding

between them now as Han Dong-Min had just scolded Ye Fan over the phone. Han Dong-Min hoped that Ye Fan could be magnanimous and forgive him this once.

Before Han Dong-Min left, he told Meng Guang to pack his things and get lost immediately.

“There’s no place for you at the mayor’s office! Don’t ever let me see you again!”

VROOM!

After the car arrived, Han Dong-Min got in and left.

All that remained was Han Dong-Min’s furious echoes.

Meng Guang slumped onto the ground like a paralyzed dog and was overwhelmed with sadness. Panic was written all over his face.

Violent waves continued crashing in Meng Guang's heart.

It never dawned on him that the man with a lowly background whom he treated with contempt would be his grave digger.

Meng Guang spent his entire life rising to his current position.

But thanks to his ignorance and prejudice towards Ye Fan, his life's work was all wasted.

At Mufan Real Estate.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sat in the office and her heart was overwhelmed with anticipation as she waited for a call.

After arriving at the office this morning, Qiu Mu-Cheng contemplated for a long time. She felt that in order for the opening ceremony to be a success, she had to find a way to attend Yunzhou's Entrepreneurs' Dinner.

She could only invite bigshots from Yunzhou's business circles if she managed to be a part of them.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng obviously couldn't count on Ye Fan anymore, and she was still annoyed that he played her out the night before.

So after pondering a long time, Qiu Mu-Cheng could only give her BFF a call. She hoped that Su Qian could help her get tickets for the Entrepreneurs' Dinner through her father's connections.

The call finally came.

Qiu Mu-Cheng answered her phone immediately and quickly asked, "Qianqian, how did it go? Did you get hold of the tickets?"

Su Qian didn't answer right away. Instead, she told Qiu Mu-Cheng to come downstairs as she said, "I'm at your office."

"Okay!" agreed Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately before racing downstairs.

She asked Su Qian impatiently about the tickets the moment she saw Su Qian.

But Su Qian shook her head and said, "Mu-Cheng, sorry, but I couldn't get any tickets for the Entrepreneurs' Dinner. Also, it would be useless even if I did. Dad said the dinner has been postponed to seven days later. By then, your opening ceremony would be over."

What?

“Seven days later? Isn’t it happening tonight?” asked Qiu Mu-Cheng quizzically.

“I heard that the provincial leaders are using the site, so the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner has to be delayed,” explained Su Qian.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sighed disappointedly immediately as her hopes were undoubtedly dashed.

She wanted to attend the dinner to help Mufan Real Estate gain momentum and prepare for its opening ceremony.

But from the looks of it now, it was meaningless even if she went for the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner.

“Miss Qiu, what’s wrong? You look listless. What happened?” asked a dashing man dressed smartly in a suit, who had just come out of the office. The moment he saw how disappointed Qiu Mu-Cheng was, he walked over and asked with concern.

“It’s nothing, Manager Zhang. There’s nothing to trouble yourself over,” replied Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Chapter 364 A Huge Misunderstanding

“Miss Qiu is such a rare beauty that it would be my honor to help. It won’t be any trouble at all,” said the handsome man calmly as he smiled warmly in a refined manner.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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This extraordinarily dashing man with an elegant demeanor was none other than Zhang Xiao-Song's youngest son, Zhang Zheng-Fu.

Zhang Zheng-Fu had always admired Qiu Mu-Cheng. But ever since Ye Fan displayed his prowess by getting Han Dong-Min to personally come over and bow to him when Wang Xing-Duo attempted to close down the office, Zhang Zheng-Fu stopped having any wishful thinking about her.

After all, this husband of Qiu Mu-Cheng's must be an influential man if the mayor of Yunzhou treated him so deferentially. Wouldn't it be suicidal to harbor designs on his wife?

After finding out more, Zhang Zheng-Fu realized he was overthinking it. Ye Fan wasn't an important man at all and this all happened because Han Dong-Min owed Ye Fan a favor.

Now that Han Dong-Min had returned the favor, there was nothing to tie them together, and they were back to being strangers. Han Dong-Min was still the deputy mayor, while Ye Fan was the same old live-in husband.

So when Zhang Zheng-Fu discovered the truth, he lost all apprehension and started courting Qiu Mu-Cheng again.

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng looked so dejected, Zhang Zheng-Fu naturally tried to worm his way in.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng always treated Zhang Zheng-Fu coldly as though she was deliberately keeping a distance like she was now. She kept telling him she was fine and that he should focus on work.

The moment Su Qian caught sight of this, she seemed to understand what was going on. Then she smiled and asked Zhang Zheng-Fu, “Manager Zhang, you have an outstanding demeanor. Are you from an elite family?”

Zhang Zheng-Fu shook his head modestly as he said, “My father is Zhang Xiao-Song. Although my family is barely influential, we are doing well.”

“Zhang Xiao-Song? Why does this name sound so familiar?” asked Su Qian as she frowned perplexedly. Then she furtively searched on the internet with her phone.

After Su Qian saw Zhang Xiao-Song's biography online, her beautiful eyes instantly looked startled. She said, "Is...is your father the Zhang Xiao-Song who was ordered to save a billion dollar government enterprise that was facing a crisis and revitalized it with only \$100,000? Heavens, not bad, Chengcheng! Why didn't you tell me sooner about this Young Master hiding in your company? Young Master Zhang's background can rival your brother-in-law, Chu Wen-Fei."

Su Qian's impression of Zhang Zheng-Fu immediately changed after she learned of his background.

"That's enough, Qianqian. Watch your image. If that's all, you can go. I won't be sending you off. I have to get back to work," said Qiu Mu-Cheng in disinterest. No matter how powerful Zhang Zheng-Fu's background was, it had nothing to do with her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng disliked his father, Zhang Xiao-Song, even more.

The old geezer conned her into joining Mufan Real Estate and left her in the lurch. To put it nicely, all he did was send his son

to represent him wholly.

Zhang Xiao-Song continued being the CEO of the government enterprise and he was usually so busy that Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't get in touch with him at all. Zhang Xiao-Song didn't even plan to attend Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony as he was going overseas for an inspection and couldn't get back in time.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng thought it would be for the best if Zhang Xiao-Song remained hands-off about managing the company as it gave her more opportunities to develop the business. Otherwise she might be curtailed in various aspects and end up being just a pretty vase in the company.

"That's all? What do you mean, that's all? Don't you want the tickets for the Entrepreneurs' Dinner? Manager Zhang's father is the CEO of a government enterprise and works in the government sector too. Wouldn't it be a piece of cake for him to get us a few tickets from the provincial office using his connections?" said Su Qian to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head instead and

said, "I won't be going. Since it has met with a seven day delay, there's no point for me to go."

Zhang Zheng-Fu overheard their conversation and instantly realized what they were fretting over. Then he said, "Does Miss Qiu want to attend the Yunzhou Entrepreneurs' Dinner this year?"

"Don't worry, I'll settle it for you," said Zhang Zheng-Fu as he patted his chest confidently.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to stop him and turn down his offer as she didn't want to go for the dinner anymore.

But Zhang Zheng-Fu would hear nothing of it. Instead, he thought Qiu Mu-Cheng was just being polite.

Zhang Zheng-Fu certainly wasn't going to pass up on the opportunity to gain Qiu Mu-Cheng's favor.

So Zhang Zheng-Fu called his father right away.

But Zhang Xiao-Song hung up because he was in the middle of a meeting.

“What’s going on?” said Zhang Zheng-Fu as he instantly frowned.

“Manager Zhang, how did it go? Did you get the tickets?” asked Su Qian quizzically.

“Oh no, there’s nothing to worry about. Since I promised Miss Qiu to get the tickets, I will definitely get them. There’s nothing to fear.”

Since the woman he fancied was right here looking at him, he had to get the tickets. He already acted as though it was a piece of cake, so it would be a disgrace if he failed.

So Zhang Zheng-Fu called once more, but Zhang Xiao-Song hung up on him again.

“That’s odd. Why does Dad keep hanging up on me?”

Zhang Zheng-Fu became so anxious that he called seven or eight times in a row before his father finally picked up.

“Dad, you’ve finally picked up my call. Hurry up and get me a few tickets for the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner. Miss Qiu and I...”

But before Zhang Zheng-Fu could finish his sentence, Zhang Xiao-Song became so furious that he scolded his son lividly over the phone without restraint and shouted, “You brat! Why keep calling me while I’m having a meeting? How dare you call asking for tickets? Go mind your own business. Do you have any place at the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner? What else can you do there other than embarrass me? I’m going to get you when I come back!”

Zhang Xiao-Song was furious. He was in the middle of his meeting when this unfilial son of his kept calling. Was his son trying to call back the spirit of the dead?

Zhang Xiao-Song was so angry with Zhang Zheng-Fu that he hung up immediately after reprimanding him.

“How did it go, Manager Zhang? Did it work out?” asked Su Qian eagerly as she blinked her beautiful eyes after Zhang Zheng-Fu hung up the phone.

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked over too.

“Erm,” said Zhang Zheng-Fu awkwardly. He didn’t know how to explain himself.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's phone suddenly rang.

"What? An unknown number?"

"Who is this?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng quizzically after she answered it right away.

"Hi, is this Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng?" asked the man with his voice trembling while he panicked a little.

"You are...?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng even more perplexedly.

"This is Han Dong-Min. Erm, Miss Qiu, my apologies for getting in touch with you so late. Tonight at 7PM, I hope you can attend the Entrepreneurs' Dinner at Yunzhou Expo," said Han Dong-Min ingratiatingly.

"What? Tonight? Didn't the dinner get delayed?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng in surprise.

"There were some changes, so the annual meeting will be held according to the plan. I hope you can join us."

"Really? That's great! Thank you, Mayor Han!" said Qiu Mu-Cheng. She was instantly delighted.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't expect all the twists and turns it would take before she could attend the annual meeting.

Fortunately, it all turned out well.

"Also, may I ask if Master Ye is with you now?"

"No, he isn't. He's probably at home."

Although Qiu Mu-Cheng was unaware of why Han Dong-Min asked where Ye Fan was, she didn't ask further as she was completely immersed in the joy that she could go for the Entrepreneurs' Dinner.

Qiu Mu-Cheng hung up the phone very quickly.

"Chengcheng, who was it? Why are you so happy?" asked Su Qian curiously.

Qiu Mu-Cheng told Su Qian what Han Dong-Min said.

Su Qian was surprised too. "Good god, did Mayor Han inform you personally? Young Master Zhang is incredible! I begged my Dad all day, and it didn't work. I didn't think Young Master Zhang could set it all up

Chapter 365 Young Master Zhang Is Incredible!

with a single call and even change the date. Young Master Zhang must be highly respected! Mu-Cheng, hurry up and thank Young Master Zhang. How could you attend it if not for him?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Manager Zhang, thanks a lot! You did Mufan Real Estate a huge favor! Thank you!” Qiu Mu-Cheng expressed her gratitude to Zhang Zheng-Fu as her heart was brimming with exhilaration.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already given up.

But she didn't think that a single call from Zhang Zheng-Fu could turn the tables in her favor. Now the annual meeting would proceed as planned, and Mayor Han even called personally to invite her over.

Qiu Mu-Cheng recalled how Ye Fan played her out last night. Zhang Zheng-Fu was undoubtedly far more reliable in comparison to Ye Fan.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't blame Ye Fan since his family were farmers and destined never to enjoy as much respect or be as capable. Instead, she was annoyed that Ye Fan fooled her and kept her up for nothing last night.

Zhang Zheng-Fu was a little confused as he looked at how excited Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian became.

He was clearly lost. What just happened

here?

Didn't his father refuse to help him? Why did he agree and even get Han Dong-Min to call personally?

"Was Dad just sounding harsh but helped me to settle the matter secretly even though he said he wouldn't? To think Mayor Han even called personally. He must hold Dad in high regard," thought Zhang Zheng-Fu as he became instantly delighted at how much his father doted on him.

After thinking things through, Zhang Zheng-Fu cleared his throat and said calmly in a pretentious tone, "Miss Qiu, it's nothing, don't mention it. I'm happy to help."

"Young Master Zhang, you're incredible. You settled it all with a single phone call. Now the dinner is proceeding as planned, and Mayor Han even notified us personally. You sure command a lot of respect," Su Qian applauded Zhang Zheng-Fu nonstop. The more Su Qian thought about it, the more amazed she was.

Zhang Zheng-Fu waved his hand and said

composedly, "It's nothing. It's my Dad who commands respect since he's a little famous in the business circles, so such things are nothing to him. I can't do the same as I'm just an unimportant employee."

He was just being pretentious.

Although Zhang Zheng-Fu worded it modestly, he sounded inflated.

Su Qian was impressed and muttered to Qiu Mu-Cheng and told her to seize the opportunity.

"Young Master Zhang is talented and comes from an influential family. Guys like him are a million times better than the likes of Ye Fan. Aren't you tempted at all? Mu-Cheng, take it from me, I can tell Young Master Zhang likes you. You should hang out with him more and try to make things between the two of you happen," persuaded Su Qian softly to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at her instead and said, "Qianqian, what are you saying? Why are you just like my mum? I'll repeat myself – I have no intention of divorcing

Ye Fan.”

“You...” said Su Qian angrily.

After thinking about it for a while, Su Qian decided Qiu Mu-Cheng probably didn't know him well enough, and Qiu Mu-Cheng might change her mind in time.

Meanwhile.

Han Dong-Min had finally found Ye Fan. He kept apologizing bitterly nonstop to Ye Fan with a sorry look on his face.

After witnessing Ye Fan's ability, Han Dong-Min lost all the stern airs he had when he scolded Ye Fan previously. Instead, he lowered himself like a terrified servant who had gotten into huge trouble.

Ye Fan coldly smiled when he saw how terrified Han Dong-Min was and sneered, “Mayor Han, what's gotten into you? Where did all your sense of authority go? Didn't you call me out for my audacity and threaten to throw me into jail for the rest of my life? Why the swift change in attitude?”

Although Ye Fan smiled calmly, the hint of coldness in his tone struck terror in Han

Dong-Min.

There was a look of regret on Han Dong-Min's face. The moment he heard Ye Fan say this, he was so terrified that he almost cried as he said, "Master Ye, you're teasing me. I really know I was wrong. I spoke arrogantly to Master Ye because I was blinded by an evil man. Otherwise, I would never have the nerve to claim you were audacious. Master Ye saved me in my time of need with your keen eye and gave me a new lease of life. If I didn't get misled, I would never have become an ingrate and maliciously slander you."

Han Dong-Min sounded bitter and absolutely sincere as he was truly apologetic and regretful about what he did to Ye Fan.

Since Ye Fan could see how sincere Han Dong-Min's apology was, he stopped making things difficult for him.

"Alright, I won't pursue the matter anymore since you are sincerely sorry. But I hope there won't be a second time. Or else, you won't be able to withstand its consequences. Do you understand?" said Ye Fan calmly while a sense of authority

emanated from his words.

Chilly winds gusted by Yunwu lake.

Han Dong-Min immediately nodded nonstop and agreed.

He genuinely respected Ye Fan wholly now. After all, the man had a shocking amount of influence!

“Have you notified Mu-Cheng about the dinner?” asked Ye Fan.

Han Dong-Min nodded and replied, “I have notified her just like Master Ye requested. It will start at 7PM at the Yunzhou Expo. Here are the tickets.”

Han Dong-Min handed the tickets to Ye Fan before leaving.

Han Dong-Min only heaved a long sigh of relief on this way home.

He didn't know why, but he kept feeling an intense pressure hovering over him when he saw Ye Fan.

Han Dong-Min couldn't help but quake in fear at Ye Fan's authority and

temperament. How could Ye Fan be only a 20 something year old youth?

“Looks like it’s about time I meet up with Master Li Er and find out more about Master Ye’s background,” thought Han Dong-Min in his heart.

The day passed quickly.

At 5PM, Qiu Mu-Cheng finished work early and headed downstairs with Su Qian.

Zhang Zheng-Fu said he had to go home for the tickets and would pick them up in a moment.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had changed into the suit Qiu Mu-Cheng had bought him previously and prepared to pick her up for the Entrepreneurs' Dinner taking place later that night. He had the ticket that Han Dong-Min gave him in his hand.

Although there was only one ticket, a single ticket was enough for Qiu Mu-Cheng and him since such tickets allowed two other family members to attend the dinner as well.

But after waiting for a long time until it

was almost 6PM, Qiu Mu-Cheng had yet to come home.

“What happened? Did the woman work until she forgot about it?”

Ye Fan was losing his patience. In his view, Qiu Mu-Cheng had to come home for the tickets even if she didn't want to bring him along.

It was almost 7PM and Qiu Mu-Cheng still wasn't home, so Ye Fan couldn't help worrying.

Ye Fan went straight to Qiu Mu-Cheng's office to pick her up out of concern.

Zhang Zheng-Fu had just driven back to the office after he went home for the tickets when Ye Fan arrived.

“Miss Qiu, mind your head,” cautioned Zhang Zheng-Fu in a gentlemanly manner as he opened the car door for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Thank you,” replied Qiu Mu-Cheng politely before taking a seat.

Su Qian was about to get into the car too

when she turned to see Ye Fan running over from a distance.

“Darn, what is that country bumpkin doing here?” asked Su Qian contemptuously as her eyes twitched.

“Su Qian, where’s Mu-Cheng? Where has she gone?” asked Ye Fan anxiously.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Qian ignored Ye Fan's question and said rudely instead, "What are you doing here?"

"What else? I'm going for the Entrepreneurs' Dinner," said Ye Fan honestly.

The moment Su Qian heard what Ye Fan said, she was infuriated by his shameless response.

"My god! Are you serious? Did Young Master Zhang invite you? You shamelessly came without his invitation? How thick-skinned are you? Damn! I have never seen anyone as shameless as you!"

Su Qian choked with anger.

Ye Fan made it sound as though attending the Entrepreneurs' Dinner with them was the most natural thing on earth.

But the crux of the matter was that Zhang Zheng-Fu didn't even invite him.

Yet here he was turning up to join them shamelessly. The moment he appeared, he brazenly said he was attending the Entrepreneurs' Dinner with them.

“Are you an entrepreneur? You’re just a live-in husband. What business do you have there? Are you going there to disgrace us? How dare you?” said Su Qian contemptuously. Then she ignored Ye Fan before opening the car door to get into the car.

Zhang Zheng-Fu now noticed Ye Fan’s presence and sneered, “Heh, aren’t you Miss Qiu’s live-in husband? Why are you all dressed up? Are you planning on attending the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner by using my connections? Sorry the car’s full, so there’s nothing I can do to help. If you want to go, you’ll have to run over yourself.”

Then Zhang Zheng-Fu snickered before opening the car door to get into the car and starting the engine.

Ye Fan frowned. From the sound of it, Mu-Cheng was in the car.

Just as Ye Fan was about to step forward and find out for himself, Zhang Zheng-Fu started the engine and floored the gas. The wheels spun, and the Audi Q7 shot out like an arrow.

Zhang Zheng-Fu clearly stopped Ye Fan

from seeing Qiu Mu-Cheng on purpose.

“Damn! Stop, stop right there! Mu-Cheng, Mu-Cheng!”

Although Ye Fan shouted from behind loudly, Zhang Zheng-Fu sped off swiftly with the two ladies. His car rumbled like a roaring wild beast as it cut through the street and converged with the traffic ahead of them.

Inside the car.

Qiu Mu-Cheng seemed to have heard something. She instantly turned her head and frowned as she asked, “Qianqian, is Ye Fan here? I thought I heard his voice.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to open the car window to look behind out of curiosity, but Su Qian pulled her back.

“Mu-Cheng, you must have misheard. That live-in husband of yours is probably mopping the floor at home. Why would he have nothing better to do than turn up at your office? Stop imagining things,” said Su Qian as she made things up.

Su Qian had always instigated Qiu Mu-

Cheng to find herself another husband.

Since this was the perfect opportunity, Su Qian didn't want it to get ruined by Ye Fan, so she naturally didn't want him to tag along.

"Did I really hear wrongly?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng quizzically again. In the end, she broke free of Su Qian's hold and reached her head out to glance behind.

But there was nothing except traffic and dim light within Qiu Mu-Cheng's view. Even if there was someone there, he was probably already concealed by the vast evening sky.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't catch sight of Ye Fan's silhouette at all.

"I must be imagining things," muttered Qiu Mu-Cheng instantly when the thought surfaced on her mind. Then she borrowed Su Qian's phone and sent Ye Fan a text message. His phone's battery was flat, so it had automatically shut down after she spoke to Han Dong-Min on the phone.

"Ye Fan, I won't be back for dinner. I'm attending the Entrepreneurs' Dinner. Hope

things go smoothly.”

After sending the text message, Qiu Mu-Cheng sent another cheeky smiley face.

He could consider himself forgiven.

She wanted to forgive Ye Fan for playing her out last night.

There was bound to be an occasional conflict between husband and wife. If they both gave in a little, their disagreement would get resolved.

“Damn, she really went for the dinner!” swore Ye Fan angrily the moment he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng’s text message as he stood at the office entrance.

Ye Fan felt angry in his heart.

Damn, did someone beat him to it after all the work he put into the dinner?

But Ye Fan knew that Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn’t at fault.

After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng was entirely unaware that Ye Fan was waiting for her at home to attend the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner

together.

And she didn't know that Ye Fan was the one who made the dinner commence as scheduled or that Han Dong-Min called her personally at Ye Fan's request.

It was a pure accident that led to such a dramatic ending.

Ye Fan instantly called Han Dong-Min with his face overcast and scolded him to his face immediately, "I'm asking you, what did you tell my wife? Did you tell her to go home for the tickets?"

"Erm...erm..." replied Han Dong-Min as he panicked. But he couldn't exactly recall what he told Qiu Mu-Cheng when he called her. All Han Dong-Min could do was tremble and stutter, "I...think so?"

Think so his ass!

Ye Fan was so furious that he was dying to locate Han Dong-Min via GPS and rush over to kill him.

"Fine. Hurry over and pick me up."

"But it...it isn't 7PM yet," said Han Dong-

Min softly.

“Just stop talking and come when I tell you to,” said Ye Fan impatiently.

Han Dong-Min had no choice but to rush over in advance.

At Yunzhou Expo.

There were already plenty of cars parked outside the Expo when Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others arrived.

There were Land Rovers, Mercedes, Cayennes...

Luxury cars that were usually a rare sight to behold had gathered today and were all parked outside the Expo.

Also, armed police patrolled nearby, and there were two rows of security guards on duty who stood in front of the entrance. Irrelevant people were barred from coming within a 500 meter radius of the building.

“Heavens!”

“What’s going on today?”

“There are so many posh cars here!”

“And so many big shots!”

“Is there some important conference being held at the Expo?”

“Is the richest man coming?”

There was a lot of discussion among the passersby who all looked in envy towards the Expo.

To many people, the Expo was probably now a place that would be out of their reach their entire lives.

“What a bunch of dumbasses! How could people at their level know anything about tonight’s event?” said Su Qian in disdain after she got off Zhang Zheng-Fu’s car and glanced at the onlookers who had gathered. The look of superiority in her eyes was intense.

“Let’s go, Qianqian. Don’t be cocky. Hurry up and go in.”

Since it was Qiu Mu-Cheng’s first time

participating in such a grand business affair, she was undoubtedly thrilled as she pulled Su Qian along.

“Your invitations?” asked the employee politely at the door. He glanced at Zhang Zheng-Fu’s ticket before greeting them and letting them through. Then he got a waitress to lead them into the hall and to their seats.

Shortly after Qiu Mu-Cheng left, more luxury cars pulled up outside the Expo.

The moment the car door opened, a radiantly dressed Qiu Mu-Ying helped Old Master Qiu off the car.

“What do you think now that Chu-Fei and I fulfilled your long-cherished ambition? You didn’t pamper me for nothing, right?” asked Qiu Mu-Ying smugly as she beamed with pride.

Chapter 367 A Pure Accident



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Of course, of course, I didn’t pamper you for nothing. Haha!” replied Old Master Qiu with exhilaration as he smiled from ear to ear and looked at Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei with approval and satisfaction.

“I am so proud to have Yingying as my granddaughter and so happy to have a grandson-in-law like Wen-Fei. Yingying and Wen-Fei, thank you both! If it weren’t for you, I would probably never be able to get past the Expo doors and attend the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner in my life!” said Old Master Qiu as he almost broke down in joy.

He had worked hard all his life. Now that he had many descendants, and his business was successful, not being invited to the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner was his only regret.

After all, it wasn’t merely a meeting.

It represented glory, social recognition, and ultimate prestige.

Old Master Qiu could only righteously say that he, Qiu Zheng-Lun, was a great Chinese businessman after leaving through the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner's doors.

“Yes, even I managed to attend it because of you both,” said Qiu Guang as he beamed. He was so moved that he could join for dinner.

“Then can Grandpa give me your incense burner?” Since Old Master Qiu was in such a great mood, Qiu Mu-Ying pounced on the opportunity to ask for the incense burner again.

Qiu Mu-Ying wanted to get her grandfather to give her his incense burner after they dined with Wang Xing-Duo previously.

But that incident made her grandfather furious, so Qiu Mu-Ying didn’t dare to mention this again.

Now Qiu Mu-Ying jumped on the chance to bring up the incense burner and asked Old Master Qiu for it once more.

“You have natural business acumen and simply refuse to lose. Okay, I’ll give you the incense burner once we get back,” replied Old Master Qiu generously as he agreed.

“Thank you, Grandpa, “ said Qiu Mu-Ying as she beamed instantly.

In her heart, Qiu Mu-Ying estimated that her grandfather's incense burner was worth approximately \$1.8 million and enough for her to repay a part of their debt.

Yes, Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei still had a \$4 million debt on their shoulders.

When Qiu Mu-Ying broke two vases, Shen Meng demanded an \$8 million compensation. Zhang Li forked out \$1 million while Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying only came up with less than \$2 million after selling everything they could.

They still owed a total of \$5 million, and Shen Meng said he would make a police report if they didn't pay up.

Chu Wen-Fei had no choice but to call his friends and borrow \$4 million from them. In the end, Shen Meng reduced the debt by \$1 million on account of Chu Wen-Fei's friend.

Old Master Qiu and the rest of the Qiu family were kept in the dark.

Of course, Qiu Mu-Ying didn't dare to utter a word since most of the money came

from the company. If she brought it up, they would suspect her of embezzlement.

Chu Wen-Fei didn't dare seek help from the Chu family either since his mother, Zhang Li, was already furious about the whole incident that night. How could he ask for money? Chu Wen-Fei simply didn't have the gall to ask.

So he could only borrow money from his peers.

Chu Wen-Fei was always generous and had made plenty of friends from relatively good families.

Among them was the Yunzhou mayor's son, Wu Yong.

Chu Wen-Fei borrowed most of the \$4 million from Wu Yong.

And Chu Wen-Fei had Wu Yong to thank for the tickets to the Entrepreneurs' Dinner.

"Wen-Fei, is Wu Yong here yet?" asked Qiu Mu-Ying worriedly. Qiu Mu-Ying and the others counted on Wu Yong to bring them into the Entrepreneurs' Dinner tonight, but he wasn't there yet.

Qiu Mu-Ying was worried that something might have gone wrong.

“Don’t worry. Wu Yong and I have been friends for years. We are super tight, so he won’t stand me up,” said Chu Wen-Fei confidently.

Wu Yong and Chu Wen-Fei were considered childhood friends. They were neighbors when they were kids and even attended the same elementary school.

Then Wu Yong’s father was transferred away due to work, so the two parted ways.

After Wu Yong’s father started to govern the city, he invited Chu Wen-Fei’s father to invest when he was looking for private funding, and the Chu family became involved in city development. He was one of the main reasons that the Chu family could have it so smooth sailing in the real estate trade.

Given their relationship, it was natural that Chu Wen-Fei and Wu Yong were close friends.

Before long, a silvery-white Cadillac pulled up, and an elegant and handsome man got

off the car.

He clearly had an extraordinary bearing and seemed rich and powerful. The moment he got off the car, he took off his sunglasses and looked around until he caught sight of Chu Wen-Fei waving at him from a distance.

The youth's lips instantly curled up as he steadily strode over.

"Wu Yong, you're finally here. I told you the guy wouldn't stand us up!" said Chu Wen-Fei as he chuckled and walked over to pat Wu Yong on his shoulder.

Qiu Mu-Ying prodded Chu Wen-Fei from behind instead and scolded him softly, "Wen-Fei, be more polite."

Although Wu Yong was the mayor's son, Chu Wen-Fei was behaving so disrespectfully towards him, so Qiu Mu-Ying was naturally concerned.

Chu Wen-Fei said heedlessly instead, "Yingying, it's okay. Wu Yong and I have been pals for years. There's no need for such formality between us. I don't care who he is. Even if he's the mayor's son, I

will still whip him if I have to when he does me an injustice.”

No matter how close they were as children, they fought before.

Chu Wen-Fei was tall and strong, so each time they got into fights, Wu Yong always got the short end of the stick.

Wu Yong shook his head and smiled as he said, “Okay, we can talk later. Let’s go in first.”

Then the group of people walked towards the Expo.

Old Master Qiu, Qiu Guang, and the others were undoubtedly surprised in their hearts when they saw Wu Yong banter with Chu Wen-Fei on their way in.

“I didn’t expect Wen-Fei to have such connections. It looks like Yingying found the perfect match,” said Old Master Qiu. The more Old Master Qiu looked at Chu Wen-Fei, the happier he became.

Qiu Guang sighed in joy as well and said, “Yes, Wen-Fei will become the Qiu family’s beacon of hope. Our family business is in

good hands!”

Then Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest of the Qiu family entered the Expo with Wu Yong.

Meanwhile, there was still some time before the dinner commenced.

So all the big bosses took the opportunity to socialize.

All the people present were business circle elites, so the entire hall was filled with distinguished guests.

There were smartly dressed successful businessmen and elegant ladies famous in the business circle.

They stood around mingling in small groups with wine glasses in their hands as they socialized. They wanted to use the chance to expand their connections and befriend corporate big shots.

“Isn’t that Jinding Corporation’s CEO and the chairman of Shengshi Entertainment? And that’s the CEO of Wang Enterprise, the fifth richest man in Yunzhou this year. Are

Chapter 368 Coming Together

they all here too?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng in surprise the moment she entered and saw all these business world big shots who rarely made appearances, instantly trembling in shock.



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Qiu Mu-Cheng wondered how impressive it would be if she could get these big shots to support Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony.

Then Qiu Mu-Ying, her grandfather, and the others would have nothing to say.

An inexplicable smile surfaced instantly on Qiu Mu-Cheng's face as she contemplated. Then Qiu Mu-Cheng took the initiative to hand out the invitation to every person she met. Qiu Mu-Cheng lowered herself and treated these business circle veterans with the utmost respect when she invited them to Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony.

But after giving them out for a long time, not a single person accepted Qiu Mu-Cheng's invitation. Almost everyone rejected her with all kinds of excuses.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng hung her head dejectedly and was on the verge of giving up.

"Qianqian, why is this happening? Why isn't there a single person who is willing to go?"

Before coming to the dinner, Qiu Mu-Cheng thought it was impossible that not a single

one of these powerful leaders was unable to turn up. They were busy people, but she thought at least one in ten would have the time to attend the opening ceremony.

But the harsh reality slapped Qiu Mu-Cheng viciously on her face.

Su Qian had just finished chatting with a rich young master and was walking back with a red wine glass in hand. At the sight of how disappointed Qiu Mu-Cheng was, Su Qian seemed scarcely surprised. Instead, Su Qian looked like she saw it coming all along as she said, "Mu-Cheng, I already told you it wouldn't work."

"But why? Wasn't I polite or respectful enough? Why did they reject me without even taking the invitation or saying anything nice? Why are they like this?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng found it incomprehensible. She clearly made a lot of effort and was respectful to the point that she was even somewhat meek and almost begged when she invited them.

In the end, nothing worked.

"Mu-Cheng, haven't you figured it out yet?"

You were simply too respectful and meek towards them, so they don't give a hoot about coming. Humans just have deep-rooted habits. The more you humble yourself to them, the more they treat you with disdain and ignore you, so they naturally won't accept your invitation. But if you presented yourself with a lofty attitude, they would fawn and scramble after you. Why don't you understand such a simple theory?" sighed Su Qian as she shook her head.

Qiu Mu-Cheng laughed in self-ridicule when she heard this. Then she said, "Qianqian, I know what you are talking about. I want to be lofty and not have to lower myself either, but what else can I do? Mufan Real Estate is a tiny unknown company after all, and these people have probably never even heard of us. How can we have the confidence to put on airs given the situation? Do we have what it takes for them to fawn us?"

Su Qian immediately laughed when she heard this. Then she said, "Mu-Cheng, are you stupid? If a company is unknown, does it necessarily mean it is small? Our country is so big that there must be hundreds and thousands of businesses with billions

worth of assets. But can you name them all? So if you don't mention it, no one will know that Mufan Real Estate is a tiny business. It's not like anyone here knows you."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was stunned as she said, "Qianqian, are you going to..."

Then before Qiu Mu-Cheng could finish, Su Qian smiled slyly and said, "Mu-Cheng, wait for me and watch me. Remember to coordinate with me later."

"Qianqian, you..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng seemed to realize what Su Qian was up to and attempted to stop her. But Su Qian had already walked to the center of the hall towards a stage where the leaders delivered speeches.

By now, Su Qian had already walked up the stage to stand at the highest point in the hall. Then she held the microphone and said proudly, "Ladies and gentlemen, good evening! I am Mufan Group's deputy CEO, Su Qian. It's Mufan Group's first time expanding our operation into Yunzhou, and our Yunzhou branch office has yet to open. In theory, we don't have the right to attend

the Yunzhou Entrepreneurs' Dinner, but Han Dong-Min enthusiastically called us three times, hoping that we could come. We had no choice but to accept the honor humbly and attend this meeting."

"On behalf of our CEO, Miss Qiu, allow me to express gratitude for Deputy Mayor Han's warm welcome and thank all the entrepreneurs present for having us here. Thank you for accepting Mufan Group so graciously."

Su Qian's resounding voice suddenly reverberated through the hall.

Very quickly, many people turned their heads to look at Su Qian and listened to her. A lot of them looked shocked and perplexed.

"Mufan Group?"

"Chairman Wang, you are more experienced. Have you heard of this company?"

"They sound powerful!"

"No, I haven't heard of them! But judging from what Miss Su said, it sounds like they

are from another city and want to expand into Yunzhou, so it's normal for them to be unheard of. Since Mayor Han personally called to invite them, Mufan Group must be a huge operation! They might be the next Hongqi Group!"

"Heavens, are they that influential?"

"Doesn't that make them more powerful than Shen Group?"

"I think Mufan Group probably rivals them. Or else, Mayor Han wouldn't have called them personally."

"Other than Hongqi Group and Shen Group, the Yunzhou government has never given any other companies that amount of respect."

"Another corporate giant has entered the Yunzhou market."

"We must hold tightly onto this opportunity."

"Businesses like them have the support of huge conglomerates. If we have can gain their backing too, our business might be able to expand outside of Yunzhou and

Jiangdong.”

A fire was already burning in their eyes while many people contemplated.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had to admit that Su Qian’s speech was exceptionally well-done.

It was the paragon of pretending.

First, Su Qian lowered herself to say that Mufan Group didn’t right to attend the dinner. Then she turned the conversation around to say Han Dong-Min enthusiastically invited them three times before Mufan Group humbly attended the dinner.

Su Qian appeared deferential.

But when Su Qian dropped the bomb that the deputy mayor invited them thrice, Mufan Group’s status undoubtedly propelled to a completely terrifying height and left everyone in shock. Many enterprise CEOs even intended to chat with Su Qian and ingratiate themselves to Mufan Group.

Such was the art of speech. Although Su Qian appeared respectful, the crowd

perceived it as modesty.

In comparison, they saw Qiu Mu-Cheng's previous respect as a weakness.

This is what human nature was like. Humans treated weaklings with utter contempt while they incessantly schemed to ingratiate themselves to those who were loftier than them.

As all the rich and influential businessmen in the hall discussed how powerful Mufan Group must be, Qiu Mu-Ying and the others furrowed their brows tightly.

"Su Qian? Isn't that Qiu Mu-Cheng's best friend? Did they just call themselves Mufan Group? Are they talking about that lousy Mufan Real Estate that Qiu Mu-Cheng's owns? That company hasn't even opened for business yet. How dare they call themselves a group? What on earth is Su Qian up to?" asked Qiu Mu-Ying quizzically.

Old Master Qiu and the others clearly noticed this too, so they frowned as they watched Su Qian perform.

Chapter 369 A Shocking Speech



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They clearly wanted to find out precisely what Su Qian was up to.

“Grandpa, Qiu Mu-Cheng is so shameless. Doesn’t she know her company well enough? How could they brag and say it was a group and that Mayor Han invited them personally to the dinner? How can they have the cheek to say that? I think Qiu Mu-Cheng told Su Qian to come here and make up all this nonsense. We should go on stage and expose her now,” sneered Qiu Mu-Ying with contempt as she raised her head to look at Su Qian.

But Old Master Qiu shook his head and said, “The Su family is considered rich and powerful in Yunzhou. If you go over now and embarrass Su Qian, you will offend the Su family. We should wait and see and find out what Qiu Mu-Cheng and her best friend are up to first. It’s best that we avoid conflict if we can. Also, Qiu Mu-Cheng has no right to attend the dinner, so she might not have instigated Su Qian to do this. If Su Qian is speaking the truth and a new group might have just expanded into Yunzhou, the joke will be on us if you expose them recklessly.”

Old Master Qiu persuaded Qiu Mu-Ying to

proceed with caution.

“Yes, Grandpa knows best,” said Qiu Mu-Ying as she nodded and waited for things to unfold.

Meanwhile, at the Expo.

Su Qian stood on the stage and continued to speak.

They had to admit that Su Qian was genuinely an excellent speaker, and everyone bought her story.

All eyes fell on Su Qian.

Many people were itching to run over the moment Su Qian finished her speech to get themselves acquainted and give her their name cards.

“Mufan Group has been in operation for decades. All our national regional branch offices have done exceedingly well. Mufan Group now has an employee strength of 5600, spread across many small and medium cities in the country. Now we have specially set up a new branch office in Yunzhou to expand our operations.”

Since this is the first time we are seeing all you Yunzhou business veterans, on behalf of Mufan Group's Yunzhou branch office, I sincerely invite every single one of you to attend a grand opening ceremony on 11th November for our subsidiary, Mufan Real Estate. I look forward to seeing everyone there!"

"But due to venue constraints, I could only get hold of 50 seats for you. Anyone interested in attending the ceremony can approach our CEO, Miss Qiu, to get the invitations. Only guests with the invitation may enter when the times comes," said Su Qian as her proud and confident voice reverberated through the hall.

The moment Su Qian finished, waves of applause surged beneath the stage.

Many of the people couldn't wait to get their hands on an invitation.

"Miss Su, Debang Logistics will attend it."

"Lehua Hotels will go too."

"And us too!"

"Our CEO will personally attend the event

too!”

“Yes, it’s our honor to be invited to Mufan Group’s opening ceremony!”

“We will come and support it too.”

“Where can I get an invite?”

“Where’s Miss Qiu?”

The Expo bustled with activity immediately.

These company leaders naturally became anxious, especially when they heard Su Qian say there was only slightly over 50 slots.

They glanced around and looked for this Miss Qiu that Su Qian was talking about and hoped to get the invites from her as soon as they could. They were so worried that someone else would beat them to it.

After all, attending this opening ceremony would present rare opportunities for many of these companies.

They might even be able to close a few deals and collaborate with Mufan Group.

They were a huge group with over 5000 employees!

Their assets must be valued at billions.

Anyone random deals they closed was probably worth over a billion.

A puny unknown company in Yunzhou called Qiushui Logistics managed to gain support from a powerful conglomerate like Hongqi Group and received millions in investment and fifty million orders.

With Qiushui Logistics setting an example, all other businesses naturally scrambled to partner Mufan Group and wishfully hoped to get on the express lane.

Very quickly, all the invitations that Qiu Mu-Cheng brought today were snatched up.

Not only that, those who failed to obtain invitations even attempted to get close to Qiu Mu-Cheng in the hope that she could somehow get them invitations.

They kept calling her Miss Qiu both eagerly and with respect.

It was a stark contrast to the cold shoulder

that Qiu Mu-Cheng suffered earlier.

In a matter of moments, Qiu Mu-Cheng received a mountain of name cards.

It didn't cross Qiu Mu-Cheng's mind that Su Qian's tactic would turn out so effective.

When she implored these people to attend their opening ceremony earlier, she didn't manage to give a single invite out, and many people even rolled their eyes at her.

But now they were fighting to get invitations from Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"What do you think, Mu-Cheng? Isn't your bestie amazing? If it weren't for me, no one would accept your invitations today," said Su Qian smugly with exhilaration to Qiu Mu-Cheng when she saw how effective her speech was.

Zhang Zheng-Fu gave Su Qian a thumbs up.

Su Qian's quick wit left Zhang Zheng-Fu impressed!

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't feel happy about

it.

“Qianqian, this is wrong. If we build our business by lying about our success, we are destined to fail quickly. Also, once we get exposed, it will be immensely detrimental to our reputation,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng worriedly.

Su Qian persuaded Qiu Mu-Cheng instead, “Mu-Cheng, don’t worry. If we don’t say a word, how would anyone know about our company background? Moreover, it wasn’t entirely a lie either, Mayor Han did invite us, so don’t worry so much.”

Zhang Zheng-Fu nodded too and said, “Exactly, Miss Qiu. We should do whatever works. Isn’t it great that we succeeded in the end?”

Many CEOs around them hoped that Qiu Mu-Cheng could go on stage and share a few words.

“Mu-Cheng, why are you still standing around? Hurry up and go on stage! Just say something and express your thanks. You don’t have to say much.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was in a dilemma, but Su

Qian had already shoved Qiu Mu-Cheng onto the stage.

Very quickly, thunderous applause rang.

Many people were deeply impressed by Qiu Mu-Cheng's youth and beauty.

"She's such a young CEO."

"And so pretty!"

"She will become Yunzhou's number one goddess in time."

"I wonder if she's married yet?"

"Who will be lucky enough to be her man in the future?"

Everyone looked from beneath the stage and sighed. Their eyes were filled with admiration and respect for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Heh, Yunzhou's number one goddess? Her? How could the wife of a good-for-nothing be our goddess?"

A sarcastic voice rang softly through the hall.

Chapter 370 Is She Good Enough?



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Qiu Mu-Cheng was just considering whether she wanted glory, which was founded on lies.

Perhaps Qiu Mu-Cheng's persistence was wrong right from the start.

Qiu Mu-Cheng cared too much about reputation.

She cared too much about the Qiu family's opinion of her.

Perhaps she shouldn't have insisted on having an extravagant opening ceremony.

So what if there was a good turnout? It was all short-lived glory and pride.

The only thing that determined Qiu Mu-Cheng's accomplishment in life was Mufan Real Estate's future success.

Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly opened her mind up.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng decided to confess to everyone here that Su Qian's claims were sheer bragging.

Why care about someone else's opinion

when it was her life?

If Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted others to respect her, she should rely on her ability and accomplishments and not lies and pretense.

Qiu Mu-Cheng no longer cared about being a laughingstock at the opening ceremony.

Once she could turn Mufan Real Estate into a powerful company, the mockery would cease.

But just when Qiu Mu-Cheng saw the light and wanted to apologize to everyone and come clean about their lies, an unexpected cold, shrill and sarcastic laughter exploded in the crowd.

“All of you have been deceived. Everything about Mufan Group being a billion dollar enterprise with decades of history is bullshit. Their company only has a few dozen employees, so how could they have 5000 employees? They have been lying all along and have deceived us all,” said a voice as it laughed coldly. The voice struck them like a shocking thunderclap and made the entire hall explode instantly.

What?

These unexpected words undoubtedly hit them like huge rocks and caused massive waves in their hearts instantly.

Many of the people trembled in shock.

Very quickly, all eyes turned towards the voice.

A heavily made-up young woman walked over immediately with a cold smile on her face.

“Oh no, we’re dead meat!” thought Su Qian in her heart the moment she spotted Qiu Mu-Ying. Then she shivered as her face turned pale.

“Miss Su, what happened?” asked Zhang Zheng-Fu perplexedly. He clearly didn’t know Qiu Mu-Ying.

Su Qian furrowed her brows tightly as she said hurriedly, “That is Qiu Mu-Ying. She’s Mu-Cheng’s cousin and arch-enemy! Since she knows Mu-Cheng’s background, she must be stepping forward to expose my lies. But how did the Qiu family get in here? That can’t be right. Considering

Qiushui Logistics' size, they have no right to attend the Entrepreneur's Dinner!"

Su Qian was clearly panicking and guilty.

It didn't cross her mind that the Qiu family would turn up at the Expo.

Didn't that mean all the lies she said about Mufan Real Estates was going to get exposed?

Qiu Mu-Ying had already stood up from her seat and was walking towards the stage with a cold willful look on her face.

"Qiu Mu-Ying, what are you trying to do? She's your cousin! Are you trying to ruin her reputation?" shouted Su Qian as she darted up the stage anxiously in the hope of stopping Qiu Mu-Ying.

But Qiu Mu-Ying peered at Su Qian and continued to mock, "What's wrong, Miss Su? You were so eloquent and dignified when you spoke to everyone just a moment ago. Have you gotten cold feet now? Are you worried that your lies would get exposed? If you had the guts to lie, don't blame me for telling the truth! Get lost!"

Qiu Mu-Ying didn't give Su Qian any chances and pushed her aside right away.

But Su Qian refused to give in. Then she continued, "Qiu Mu-Ying, Mu-Cheng is your cousin. Regardless of your conflict, you should talk it through at home and not in front of all these people. Do you know that you will ruin Mu-Cheng if you continue with your actions? I'm begging you, okay? Mu-Cheng is your cousin after all!"

After all, Su Qian was the one who started it all.

How could Su Qian ever find peace if Qiu Mu-Cheng's reputation was destroyed because of her?

Su Qian naturally did her utmost to stop Qiu Mu-Ying from getting on the stage.

"Cousin?" sneered Qiu Mu-Ying, "So now she considers me her cousin. Did she remember I was her cousin when I was in trouble in Women's Country and asked her to help? She was heartless to begin with, so don't blame me for doing the same! Get out of my way now! Are you trying to silence me after you did something shameless? Dream on!"

Qiu Mu-Ying lost all patience, so she shoved Su Qian aside and walked right up the stage. Then she took the microphone from Qiu Mu-Cheng's hands and pointed at Qiu Mu-Cheng as she said coldly, "Miss Su made such a great speech! I'm sure everyone thinks that Mufan Group is a huge group, and Qiu Mu-Cheng is the CEO of a large company after listening to Miss Su, right?"

"But allow me to say a few words. She, Qiu Mu-Cheng, is nothing but a disowned dog. Everything about the so-called Mufan Group is also a pack of lies. Her company, Mufan Real Estate, is just a completely unknown lousy company. She is neither a rich CEO nor a gorgeous elite. Everything about her is a sheer joke! And she is unfit to be the goddess of Yunzhou too! She is just a powerless woman who is fishing for fame and even married to a country bumpkin. And the man she married is a stupid live-in husband even!"

What?

A lousy company?

A disowned dog?

Her husband was even a country bumpkin?

A useless live-in husband?

The moment Qiu Mu-Ying finished talking, the crowd exploded into a commotion instantly.

When her words hit them like a rock, it created a tsunami!

After all, Qiu Mu-Ying's words were far too shocking.

Before this happened, many people already acknowledged Qiu Mu-Cheng as the number one goddess of Yunzhou in their hearts.

She might be a second Xu Lei in the future.

But in a matter of moments, Qiu Mu-Cheng's image collapsed completely.

"Ma'am, how can you say this nonsense? Miss Qiu is so refined and such a ravishing beauty that she doesn't look like a vain liar at all. Are you mistaken?"

Many people were disbelieving of Qiu Mu-

Ying's words.

They found it inconceivable that a female CEO, as pretty as Qiu Mu-Cheng, could be a vain liar.

But Qiu Mu-Ying calmly addressed everyone's queries and said confidently, "Don't worry, everyone. Since I dared to step forward and call her out for her lies, I am definitely unmistakable. Her name is Qiu Mu-Cheng, and she is my older cousin based on clan seniority, so I naturally know her background well. Several months ago, Qiu Mu-Cheng colluded with her useless husband and damaged the Qiu family's reputation, so my Grandpa struck her from our clan."

"After that, they started a tiny company called Mufan Real Estate and she has been working on her stupid company's opening ceremony. Probably out of fear that she might embarrass herself if there was a lousy turnout, she shamelessly lied to everyone to satisfy her vanity.

Everything I said is the truth. If you don't believe me, my Grandpa and Uncle are both present, and my Grandpa can come on stage to confront Qiu Mu-Cheng!"

Chapter 371 Confronting on Stage



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“What will it be, Qiu Mu-Cheng? Are you going to admit it on your own, or shall I invite Grandpa on stage to contest your lies?”

In the hall, Qiu Mu-Ying smiled coldly as she looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng’s pale face.

Qiu Mu-Ying ridiculed Qiu Mu-Cheng heedlessly as though she was her defeated opponent, and Qiu Mu-Ying was a victorious general.

She seemed afraid that Qiu Mu-Cheng wouldn’t admit to her lies, so Qiu Mu-Ying brought Old Master Qiu into the matter.

Qiu Mu-Ying was certain Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn’t deny it now that things had escalated to this level.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t say a word and only raised her head to look at the stage below.

Her eyes scoured the hall until they landed somewhere in the crowd.

Old Master Qiu and Qiu Guang were seated there.

Old Master Qiu sensed Qiu Mu-Cheng

looking at him and sneered coldly, "You are a disgrace! How can I, Qiu Zheng-Lun, have a granddaughter like you? You are nothing but an utter shame to the Qiu family!"

Old Master Qiu was furious that he didn't even want to look at Qiu Mu-Cheng, so he turned his head around.

Qiu Guang glanced at Qiu Mu-Cheng as he scolded her angrily, "You stupid thing! How could you do something as shameless as this? Just you wait, your reputation will get ruined!"

Although Qiu Guang's voice wasn't loud, the hall was so quiet that his words sounded exceptionally jarring.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's pretty little face instantly turned ghastly pale.

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, are you going to keep denying? Do you think you can go on pretending now that things have reached this stage? Do you really want me to invite Grandpa on stage to contest your lies publicly?" said Qiu Mu-Ying aggressively without showing Qiu Mu-Cheng any mercy.

Very quickly, the hall fell silent as everyone

waited for Qiu Mu-Cheng's answer.

"Mu-Cheng, don't do it," said Su Qian as she shook her head and told Qiu Mu-Cheng not to admit it.

After all, the moment Qiu Mu-Cheng was exposed, her reputation in the Yunzhou business circles would get completely destroyed.

Her reputation would get ruined!

Zhang Zheng-Fu also persuaded Qiu Mu-Cheng not to confess.

But even though Qiu Mu-Ying came down aggressively on her, and Su Qian and Zhang Zheng-Fu persuaded her not to confess, Qiu Mu-Cheng ended up smiling.

It was both a sorrowful and bitter smile.

"Qiu Mu-Ying, congratulations, you've won," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she smiled sadly. Then she turned and bowed deeply to everyone in the hall as she said apologetically, "I'm very sorry, everyone. She is right. Mufan Real Estate is a small company with only a handful of employees and doesn't have branch offices across the

nation. We are only a new local startup.
We lied to you.”

What?

“It’s true!”

“Heavens!”

“So they are an unknown company!”

“To think that I treated her as my model
and Yunzhou’s goddess. After all that, she
is merely a vain liar?”

“She looks pretty on the outside, but is a
despicable animal inside!”

“It’s a waste of her good looks. How could
her heart be so vile?”

“And she’s married to a useless husband
too?”

“How dare a woman who is married to a
mere country bumpkin swindle us?”

“Who gave her the gall?”

After listening to Qiu Mu-Cheng’s
admission, the crowd naturally exploded.

Everyone felt furious in their hearts about being deceived.

No one expected that the stunning female CEO they viewed as their goddess was a vain liar and the wife of a useless man!

Qiu Mu-Cheng's brilliant image instantly collapsed.

Everyone was outraged by Qiu Mu-Cheng and took it out on her verbally by saying nasty things about her.

Su Qian and Zhang Zheng-Fu were instantly terrified when they realized things had gotten out of hand. They pulled Qiu Mu-Cheng off the stage quickly.

They were worried that some of the people might take extreme actions in the heat of the moment.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't listen to Su Qian and continued standing there.

Even if many of them insulted her and scolded her, she still wanted to say, "I'm very sorry about lying to everyone. But there is something I must tell you. My husband, Ye Fan, comes from a low

background and it's also true that he's a live-in husband. But he isn't the useless man that Qiu Mu-Ying claims he is. In my heart, he is an upright man, so I won't allow any of you to insult him!"

Although Qiu Mu-Cheng's face turned pale after everyone tongue-lashed her, she was determined, and an inexplicable light shone from her eyes when she said this.

Her voice was resonant and forceful.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng's image had collapsed, so everyone viewed her as a hypocritical liar and didn't care about what she had to say.

Very quickly, she was drowned in overwhelming reproach.

"How can a country bumpkin who is a useless live-in husband be an upright man?"

"Just bloody get lost!"

"Don't insult us men!"

"How could any real man agree to be a live-in husband?"

“It’s just nonsense!”

“You are a useless man’s wife! How dare you invite us to your opening ceremony?”

“Are you worthy?”

In a matter of moments, she suffered everyone’s condemnation.

Amid these cries of outrage, everyone hurled their invitation cards back at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Get lost!”

“How can scum like you have the right to associate with us?”

“What on earth are the security guards doing?”

“How could they let random people into the event?”

“How could the CEO of an unknown company have the right to attend the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner?”

“Why don’t you just get lost?”

Countless people scolded them angrily. In the end, they even demanded Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others to leave right away.

“How dare you? Mayor Han invited us here, so how can you chase us away? Moreover, the Expo doesn’t belong to you. Do you have any right to force us to leave? We have invitation cards here!” retorted Su Qian as she put on a tough look even though she was terrified after suffering everyone’s tirade.

This commotion already attracted the organizer’s attention.

Very quickly, Mr Xu, who was in charge of maintaining order at the Expo, came over and said coldly to Su Qian and the others, “I’m in charge of security, and we suspect your invitation is a fake. Please hand over your invitation card so we can verify whether it is real!”

Su Qian and Zhang Zheng-Fu became even angrier when they heard Mr Xu. Zhang Zheng-Fu retorted, “Why were we singled out? There are so many people at the dinner, why aren’t you checking anyone else’s invites?”

“Let me say this again, please cooperate with the investigation! Or else don’t blame me for being rude,” said Mr Xu as he lost his patience and gave Su Qian and the others a final ultimatum.

Zhang Zheng-Fu had no choice but to take out his invitation.

“Fine, do you want to investigate? Investigate all you want! Mayor Han invited us, so there’s no way this invite is a fake,” said Su Qian coldly.

Zhang Zheng-Fu looked confident too.

The manager, Mr Xu, ignored them and handed the invitation to his employee behind him.

“How is it? Is the invitation legit?” asked Mr Xu coldly.

“Mr Xu, it’s genuine.”

Zhang Zheng-Fu smiled when he heard this and said, “What now, you snob? Aren’t you going to apologize to us? Even though we were wrong to lie, you can’t chase us away because we have an invitation.”

But the employee added, "But Mr Xu, according to our information, they aren't the recipients of this invite. So I have reason to suspect that it was stolen by them."

What?

Stolen?!

Mr Xu and even Su Qian were shocked. Su Qian's eyes instantly opened wide as she turned to look at Zhang Zheng-Fu.

It was as though she was asking what the hell was going on?!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Stol...stolen? How can that be? I personally went home to get it. How could it be stolen?” said Zhang Zheng-Fu as his face twitched, and he became instantly confused.

He didn't think that things would turn out this way.

Zhang Zheng-Fu asked his father to help get the tickets. Then Han Dong-Min called to invite them all to the Entrepreneurs' Dinner.

It was clear that they had the opportunity to come for the dinner because Zhang Zheng-Fu's father used his connections, so Zhang Zheng-Fu went home to retrieve the tickets without giving it a second thought.

Zhang Xiao-Song wasn't home when Zhang Zheng-Fu arrived. Since the invitation was sitting on his father's desk, Zhang Zheng-Fu thought those were the tickets that Zhang Xiao-Song had prepared for him, so he took them right away without even pausing to think.

But now the organizers were saying that it wasn't their invitation.

“How can that be? Did you check properly? Are you sure its recipient isn’t Zhang Zheng-Fu? Maybe its Qiu Mu-Cheng or Su Qian?” asked Zhang Zheng-Fu persistently as he refused to give up.

After all, it was a question of dignity.

He had patted his chest and confidently guaranteed Qiu Mu-Cheng that she could count on him for the ticket earlier on.

How could Mr Xu accuse him of theft?

What would Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian think of him?

Wouldn’t they think that Zhang Zheng-Fu was a thief?

“You must have made a mistake. Mayor Han called to invite us over the phone, so it can’t be a fake invitation,” Zhang Zheng-Fu couldn’t help saying as he shook his head. He even demanded Mr Xu to recheck the invite.

“Damn you!” shouted Mr Xu furiously. In his anger, he slapped Zhang Zheng-Fu’s face and continued, “How dare you continue denying and even get Mayor Han

involved? What gives scum like you the right to do that? Hurry up and get lost!”

Mr Xu didn't immediately chase them away previously because he was worried that they might really have an invitation.

After all, according to the rules, they could enter the Expo and attend the dinner if they had an invitation.

But now that they discovered it was a stolen invitation, they naturally had no qualms about chasing them out, so the manager ordered security to drive them out after slapping Zhang Zheng-Fu.

The crowd felt deeply gratified when they saw Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others get chased out like stray animals, so everyone censured them one after another.

“They asked for it.”

“How dare these nobodies swagger around and trick us?”

“They're really tired of living!”

“These days, desperate people are getting bolder and bolder. How dare they stir

trouble at an event like this?”

“How can immoral scum like them have the cheek to start a company?”

“Everyone, Mufan Real Estate doesn’t even have basic integrity.”

“We should boycott such companies and bankrupt them.”

Everyone continued scolding them.

They even stepped on the invitation to Mufan Real Estate’s opening ceremony to smithereens contemptuously.

Then Qiu Mu-Ying took the opportunity to specially invite everyone to Qiushui Logistics’ ribbon-cutting ceremony, just like Su Qian did.

“This celebration was jointly organized by Qiushui Logistics and Hongqi Group. The GM of Hongqi Group will personally attend it, and the mayor’s eldest son, Wu Yong, has also been invited. I, Qiu Mu-Ying, hope you can grace us with your presence!”

Qiu Mu-Ying undoubtedly picked the perfect time to ask. First, she created the

impression that she was an exceedingly upright person by exposing Qiu Mu-Cheng's lies, then she used Hongqi Group and Wu Yong's reputation to increase Qiushui Logistics' prestige.

Very quickly, ten business leaders responded and expressed that they wanted to attend the ribbon-cutting ceremony.

Thunderous applause and congratulations from below the stage made Qiu Mu-Ying feel energetic and smug in her heart.

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, oh Qiu Mu-Cheng, I bet when you used this event to publicize your opening ceremony, it didn't cross your mind that it would end up benefiting myself and the Qiu family instead."

Qiu Mu-Ying beamed with joy.

Old Master Qiu and Qiu Guang looked at Qiu Mu-Ying with approval in their eyes.

"Old Master Qiu, Yingying has made great contributions to the Qiu family again."

"She's managed to invite so many business leaders at one go. Now you can

just sit back and wait to steal the limelight on 11th November.”

“Hahaha!”

Old Master Qiu and Qiu Guang were so delighted in their hearts that they couldn't stop smiling from ear to ear.

They could almost already envision the grand spectacle of all the rich and powerful gathering at Qiushui Logistics' ribbon-cutting ceremony. When the time came, everyone in Yunzhou would know about the Qiu family and Qiu Zheng-Lun.

The Qiu family might even end up transforming from an unknown third-tier family to become a top-tier family in Yunzhou through their event's success. It would mean huge glory for their family.

It was a bustling and grand sight inside the Expo.

The lively scene inside formed a stark contrast against the sight of Zhang Zheng-Fu and the two ladies getting chased out of the Expo pathetically.

“Asshole! Let me go! I can walk on my own! My Dad won’t let you snobs off!” roared Su Qian angrily. In the end, they were heartlessly removed from the Expo and flung onto the ground.

Su Qian had never suffered such humiliation in her life, so she was particularly furious and kept yelling at the security guards.

“How dare you swindlers talk big? I have shown mercy by not sending you to the police station. How dare you curse at us?” said Mr Xu as he smiled coldly. Then he shoved Qiu Mu-Cheng onto the ground and shouted angrily, “Get lost!”

Mr Xu pushed Qiu Mu-Cheng so hard that she grazed her lovely hands severely when she fell.

“Mu-Cheng, Mu-Cheng, are you okay?”

Su Qian was instantly anxious and hurried over to support Qiu Mu-Cheng when she saw her best friend get hurt. At the same time, she shouted at Mr Xu angrily, “How could you push Mu-Cheng? I’m going to sue you for personal injury!”

Mr Xu instantly laughed like he had heard the funniest joke ever. Then he said, "I'm already nice here. If you weren't women, I would have kicked you instead. Get lost, you dumbasses!"

After cursing them, Mr Xu ignored them and turned to head back into the Expo.

He didn't care about Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others since they were nothing but stupid clowns.

After Mr Xu and the others left, Qiu Mu-Cheng remained slumped on the ground. Everything that unfolded today was undoubtedly a massive blow to her.

She was publicly humiliated by Qiu Mu-Ying and even chased out of the Expo.

Everything became messed up. No one knew how sad and dejected Qiu Mu-Cheng was now.

"Miss Qiu, are...are you okay?" asked Zhang Zheng-Fu worriedly. He had climbed up off the ground and walked up to her somewhat guiltily.

"Get lost!" shouted Su Qian the moment

she saw Zhang Zheng-Fu. She shoved him aside right away and shouted furiously, “How can you have the cheek to ask? If it weren’t for you, Mu-Cheng and I wouldn’t have gotten chased out. Why pretend if you couldn’t get it right? How could you do something like stealing an invite? You got us in huge trouble! To think that I thought you were incredible and well-respected! In the end, you’re a good-for-nothing!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Qian almost died from fury at the trouble this stupid Zhang Zheng-Fu put them in.

She previously even thought that Zhang Zheng-Fu was a capable man. Su Qian even wanted her best friend to date and marry him, but he turned out to be a thief!

Zhang Zheng-Fu made them embarrass themselves and caused Qiu Mu-Cheng to get hurt too.

“If you couldn’t do it, you shouldn’t have pretended you could. You dragged us down and made us embarrassed too! You are useless! Why pretend that you could get the tickets?” shouted Su Qian angrily. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She had never suffered such humiliation in her life.

As the eldest daughter of the honorable Su family, she had never gotten chased out like a dog before. If word got out, it would be an utter disgrace to the Su family.

Zhang Zheng-Fu was overwhelmed with guilt when Su Qian scolded him and kept apologizing.

His face flushed red, and he clearly felt too embarrassed to face Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Su Qian scolded him more and more harshly. In the end, Zhang Zheng-Fu became so annoyed that he threw a temper, "Damn, are you done? How can you have the cheek to scold me? You were the one who came up with that wise idea of yours to babble bullshit to everyone! We suffered all that humiliation and condemnation because you were exposed!"

Su Qian and Zhang Zheng-Fu got into a fight and their shrill voices reverberated in the air.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't stand it anymore.

She slowly got up and turned to leave in the same direction she came.

What Entrepreneurs' Dinner? What opening ceremony? She didn't care about any of that anymore.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was tired and riddled with scars. She only wanted to go home now.

It was late, and the air was so intense that she almost felt breathless.

It looked like it was about to rain.

The dim lights that scattered by the roadside fell on Qiu Mu-Cheng and left nothing but shadows around her.

It was late autumn, and the winds were cold as they swept up a vast amount of fallen leaves. Yet it was unable to sweep away the pain that filled this beautiful woman's heart.

A flash of lightning cut across the skies before long.

And it was followed by a wave of thunder.

It seemed as though the sky was cut open. Then with a whoosh, autumn rain that had accumulated for a long time came pelting down.

The entire Yunzhou seemed to turn into chaos as the rain fell.

People without umbrellas used their bags for shelter and walked back swiftly. A traffic jam occurred, and the sound of

horns mingled with swearing and raged everywhere.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was still walking slowly in the rain when Ye Fan saw her. The street lamps on both sides were dim and cold.

Ye Fan saw Qiu Mu-Cheng's form through the rain, which was as thick as iron. It was like seeing a weak flame at night. She was so tiny, weak, and helpless that she seemed like a forsaken child.

"Mu-Cheng, why are you here? What happened to you?"

Ye Fan got out of Han Dong-Min's car immediately and ran towards her heedlessly.

Ye Fan discovered the blood on her hands, which were even slightly swollen when he came close. Her exquisite dress was covered with dirt, and her body was icy cold. Qiu Mu-Cheng was like a pearl that had gotten covered with dust or a beautiful flower that had fallen into the water.

She was beside herself with sorrow and in a terrible state.

No one else would know how heartbroken and awful Ye Fan felt when he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng like this.

What happened exactly?

How could his woman become so beside herself with sadness?

“Ye Fan...”

The moment Qiu Mu-Cheng saw Ye Fan, she couldn't contain her sadness and disappointment any longer. Now that she finally found an outlet for her suppressed emotions, she lunged straight into Ye Fan's arms and bawled sadly.

“Ye Fan, I messed up! I messed everything up!” cried Qiu Mu-Cheng as she hugged Ye Fan. She didn't care about the rain and only sobbed unrestrainedly.

She was so sad that she was behaving like a child.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was keenly aware of what the events today meant to both herself and Mufan Real Estate.

It meant that Mufan Real Estate would

face great peril in Yunzhou, and Qiu Mu-Cheng's reputation would get destroyed.

A company and a person who resorted to deception were bound to get boycotted by the entire business world in Yunzhou.

From now on, no one would want to work with Mufan Real Estate.

Qiu Mu-Cheng might even lose a foothold in Yunzhou entirely.

Hence Qiu Mu-Cheng's utter hopelessness.

By now, Zhang Zheng-Fu and Su Qian had come chasing over. They both heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that Qiu Mu-Cheng was intact.

"Mayor...H-Han? Why...why are you here?"

Just as Zhang Zheng-Fu sighed in relief, he noticed that Han Dong-Min was holding an umbrella for both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan. Zhang Zheng-Fu got such a huge shock that his eyes almost popped out.

"What? Mayor Han? Are you saying he... he's Han Dong-Min? Are you sure?"

shouted Su Qian. Her pretty face was filled with astonishment as she watched the scene in disbelief.

It was unimaginable for someone as respectable as the deputy mayor, Han Dong-Min, to lower himself and hold an umbrella for Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

It was inconceivable!

Su Qian had never met Han Dong-Min before, but Zhang Zheng-Fu had. He was certain that this middle-aged man was Han Dong-Min!

“What’s going on? What happened? Why is Miss Qiu so sad? Hurry up and tell me!” shouted Han Dong-Min coldly instantly, the moment he saw the Su Qian and Zhang Zheng-Fu.

Zhang Zheng-Fu didn’t dare to withhold anything from him, so he told Han Dong-Min the entire story about what happened at the Expo.

“You fools! You’ve ruined Miss Qiu! The most important thing about running a business is to have honesty! How could you have...”

Han Dong-Min shivered in fury when he heard about Su Qian's actions. It would be hard for Qiu Mu-Cheng's company to have any success in Yunzhou.

Su Qian knew she was in the wrong too. She hung her head and explained softly, "I wanted to help Mu-Cheng..."

"But you shouldn't have been unethical about it!" scolded Han Dong-Min.

"Tell me, who injured Mu-Cheng?" rang Ye Fan's voice softly.

An iciness emanated from his deep voice. Han Dong-Min couldn't help shivering when he heard Ye Fan.

"It was the Expo manager, Mr Xu. He was so horrible. He ordered his men to chase us out of the Expo and pushed Mu-Cheng. She got hurt when he shoved her onto the ground," said Su Qian furiously.

Ye Fan didn't reply when he heard this. Instead, he carried Qiu Mu-Cheng into the car.

"Mayor Han, please help me take care of Mu-Cheng," said Ye Fan deeply to Han

Dong-Min as he asked him.

Then Han Dong-Min immediately shivered and said, "Master...Master Ye, what do you want to do? Don't be rash! I will take care of it. I promise to give you a satisfactory result. Don't go and beat them up. That's the Entrepreneurs' Dinner, so it's full of reporters. If you don't handle it correctly, it will have a major impact. Also, Xu Lin comes from a family with a strong background, so please calm down."

Han Dong-Min instantly guessed what Ye Fan was up to, and he turned ghastly pale as he persuaded him.

He had witnessed Ye Fan's ability first hand at Lehua BBQ, where he single-handedly beat up Zhou Sheng's men savagely.

28 burly men were severely beaten up by Ye Fan and had yet to regain consciousness to this day.

If Ye Fan went to the Expo now, Han Dong-Min was afraid that Mr Xu would get assaulted to death by Ye Fan.

Chapter 374 A Shocked Han Dong-Min



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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There would be a major impact if there were any casualties at such an important event.

Furthermore, Xu Lin had a strong family background, so Han Dong-Min didn't dare to offend them. Before Xu Lin's uncle left Yunzhou, he had even specially told Han Dong-Min to look after Xu Lin.

Han Dong-Min naturally panicked and felt worried when he noticed Ye Fan's behavior, so he did his utmost to stop Ye Fan by promising that he would take care of it.

But why would Ye Fan care about what Han Dong-Min said?

"There's no need," replied Ye Fan quietly. Then he quickly left and disappeared into the rain.

At the Expo.

A thunderstorm was brewing outside, but it continued to be lively and delightful inside the Expo.

Qiu Mu-Ying had just used Hongqi Group and Wu Yong's reputation to garner everyone's praise.

After that, she was even voted to represent the young entrepreneurs and go on stage to make a speech and share her experience.

Xu Lin sat with Chu Wen-Fei and Wu Yong nearby. He was dressed in a suit with a glass in hand while all of them chatted happily.

“Mr Xu, thank you for helping us out. Allow me to give you a toast.” Chu Wen-Fei expressed his gratitude to Xu Lin.

Xu Lin waved his hand and said, “Since Young Master Chu is friends with Wu Yong, I consider you mine too. It is only right that I help my friends take care of a few clowns.”

That’s right. Xu Lin had suddenly checked Zhang Zheng-Fu’s ticket because Chu Wen-Fei asked him to.

In reality, Xu Lin only pretended to check their invitations.

Xu Lin was clearly going to drive them out regardless of its authenticity.

“Qiu Mu-Cheng and her useless husband

keep offending Yingying and me. Let them consider this a lesson. Now they will know whom they can't offend," said Chu Wen-Fei as he smiled sinisterly.

Xu Lin chimed in and said, "That's true. We can't indulge scum like them. They need to be taught a lesson! Wen-Fei, I can always help teach that country bumpkin and useless live-in husband another lesson if you need me to."

They bantered before clinking glasses and finishing their drinks in one gulp.

Then Xu Lin's phone suddenly rang.

Xu Lin looked down and saw it was Han Dong-Min calling.

He didn't dare to ignore the call and picked it up immediately. Then he said respectfully, "Uncle Han, why aren't you here yet? The annual meeting is about to begin. Are you..."

But Han Dong-Min tore right into him before Xu Lin finished his sentence.

"You brat! How dare you touch Master Ye's woman? Do you bloody want to die? Hurry

up! Hurry up and run if you don't want to die. Run as quickly as you can," shouted Han Dong-Min anxiously at Xu Lin.

Xu Lin was completely lost. He had no idea what happened.

"Uncle Han, what's wrong? I've been keeping a low profile and staying out of trouble," asked Xu Lin perplexedly.

"My foot! If you have the time to ramble on, you should spend that time running instead! You stupid boy, how dare you touch Qiu Mu-Cheng?" shouted Han Dong-Min angrily. Then Xu Lin realized what Han Dong-Min was referring to.

"Oh, you are talking about those lice. They made trouble at the dinner, and I chased them out. Don't tell me that the useless husband of Qiu Mu-Cheng got mad and wants to come and thrash me up? Uncle Han, don't worry. I have dozens of men here. That's more than enough to fight that live-in husband. Uncle Han, I have to go. Someone is making a speech here. Bye."

Then Xu Lin hung up quickly and listened to Qiu Mu-Ying's speech with Chu Wen-Fei with great interest. He didn't care about

Han Dong-Min's warning at all.

This must be some joke. How could a mere live-in husband pose any threat to him?

.....

"We can't survive without integrity. I think that the most important quality of an entrepreneur is honesty. In order to succeed, we have to be upright! Otherwise, we will end up leading miserable lives without ethics, just like my cousin, Qiu Mu-Cheng. She chose vain glory and gave up integrity. Women like her are destined to be poor their entire lives, just like her useless husband. They will become everyone's object of derision," said Qiu Mu-Ying proudly. People applauded thunderously beneath the stage as she made an emotional speech.

It fed Qiu Mu-Ying's ego immensely when she sensed people looking at her with admiration. All eyes were on her, and it felt as though she had reached the height of her career.

BOOOM!

But at this very moment.

The tightly closed Expo hall doors suddenly broke into pieces with a loud boom.

A thin silhouette appeared before the crowd like a ghost the moment the glass door shattered.

It was raining cats and dogs outside and the cold wind gusted by loudly.

There was intense and heavy darkness behind him, while a brightly lit hall stood before him.

His skinny silhouette appeared like a messenger from hell. He connected light and darkness from heaven to hell.

“Erm...this...”

Many people were scared out of their wits.

They thought some ruffian wanted to get them all in one fell swoop.

After all, everyone present was wealthy tycoons. It wasn't inconceivable if someone were to rob them.

Xu Lin quickly gathered his men when he witnessed this. Dozens of men armed with electric batons came running over to surround him.

“Who are you? How dare you make trouble at an event like this?” shouted Xu Lin furiously.

By then, Qiu Mu-Ying already spotted Ye Fan’s face. Then she instantly yelled shrilly, “Mr Xu, that’s Ye Fan! He’s Qiu Mu-Cheng’s useless husband and must be here to make trouble. You can’t let him off!”

What?

“Is he that live-in husband from the countryside?”

“Is this that swindler’s husband?”

“How could he have the cheek to come here?”

“He’s really asking for it by coming here!”

Everyone started making angry remarks the moment they found out who he was.

Qiu Mu-Ying looked even smugger. In her

heart, she thought Ye Fan was truly an idiot.

Where did he think he was?

This was a government-organized annual meeting.

It was pure suicide to make trouble here!

“You two are husband and wife alright. Both of you are idiots. Let’s see what becomes of you,” said Qiu Mu-Ying as she smiled haughtily.

Old Master Qiu and Qiu Guang sneered in contempt when they caught sight of Ye Fan. “How could this good-for-nothing have the cheek to come? Isn’t he big enough of a disgrace?”

Xu Lin glanced at Ye Fan when he heard Qiu Mu-Ying’s words. He instantly broke into a smile and said, “Oh, so you’re the good-for-nothing live-in husband. Why? Have you come to seek revenge for your wife?”

Xu Lin’s disdainful laughter rang softly.

Ye Fan looked up and stared at him coldly.

Beads of rain trickled down from his hair and fell to the ground before breaking into pieces.

“Were you the one who hurt Mu-Cheng?” asked Ye Fan coldly. His voice sounded so crushing that it felt jarring to the ears.

“Yes, it was me. What are you going to do about it? Can a good-for-nothing like you beat me up?” said Xu Lin as he looked at Ye Fan. Xu Lin thought this was all a joke.

How could a live-in husband, a mere country bumpkin, pretend to threaten him?

There was no way he was good enough.

Just as Xu Lin ordered his men to thrash Ye Fan and throw him out.

Ye Fan’s malicious sounding voice unexpectedly rang out first as he replied, “Oh, you guessed it right.”

What?

“Asshole! How dare you!” said Xu Lin as his expression instantly altered and his pupils constricted.

But it was too late.

BAM!

A low rumble rang.

Everyone stared in shock as Ye Fan kicked Xu Lin viciously. Although Xu Lin weighed almost 100 kilograms, Ye Fan sent him flying with just one kick.

Xu Lin flew across midair like a kite which got cut loose from its thread. Then he came smashing down and landed by Qiu Mu-Ying's feet with a boom.

PFFFT.

Xu Lin shivered as he kept spitting blood on Qiu Mu-Ying's face before it trickled down onto her dress.

She panicked as her long dress became covered with blood.

Qiu Mu-Ying was so terrified that she could almost feel her soul depart from her body. In the end, she staggered and slumped onto the ground.

Chapter 375 You Gussed Right



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Erm..."

"Erm...erm..."

There was silence. A deathly silence.

The entire hall fell silent, and only the sound of cold gusts of wind could be heard as it swept through the door.

Everyone shivered hard at the sight of Xu Lin falling ground and spitting blood.

One kick. All it took was one kick!

Xu Lin weighed almost 100 kilograms but was sent flying through the air for over 10 meters from the Expo's entrance to the center of the hall.

His ribs broke, and blood spewed everywhere.

Ye Fan's ruthless ways struck fear in everyone.

"Damn..."

"Is that guy superman or what?"

"He's so ruthless."

Their faces were filled with fear as their scalps went numb. They were so terrified of him that they even felt breathless.

He was so strong!

Ye Fan was so imposing.

He gave them the feeling that he wasn't just a young man in his 20s but a monster that rose from the depths of an abyss.

Ye Fan's cruel and domineering air struck fear in their hearts!

He made the security guards in front of him so petrified that their legs shook in terror.

They stared helplessly as they watched Ye Fan walk past them.

He slowly made his way towards Qiu Mu-Ying.

"Yingying, Yingying, are you alright?"

Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Guang had already run up the stage to comfort Qiu Mu-Ying.

HUUUUUU...

A cold blast of wind suddenly swept by.

Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Guang looked up and caught sight of Ye Fan's malicious cold eyes as he glanced at them.

Those eyes made Ye Fan seem like a king looking down on mere insects.

It was as though Ye Fan could squash them to death with a single step if he wanted.

"What...what do you want?"

Chu Wen-Fei and the others were petrified when they saw Ye Fan already in front of them. They swiftly jumped up in fear and retreated a few steps.

Qiu Mu-Ying was equally frightened. She looked at Ye Fan as if she was looking upon a demon

What became of Xu Lin still appeared vividly on their minds, so Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were terrified. They were afraid that they might come to the same tragic end as Xu Lin.

"You little brat, what are you up to? Are you

going to beat us up publicly? You good-for-nothing! How dare you!" bellowed Old Master Qiu furiously from below the stage.

Ye Fan ignored Old Master Qiu and kept his cold stare on Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei. Just as Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei lost all hope, Ye Fan looked up. Then his eyes scoured the hall as he looked at everyone around him.

A sinister tone which sounded like the low roar of a demon rang through the hall, "He hurt Mu-Cheng, so I beat him up. As for the rest of you, don't worry, because I don't give a damn about bullying worthless ants like you. If you don't support the opening ceremony, I'm sure some other people will. When the time comes, you will truly find out how important the people you humiliated today were! And you will come to understand that those whom you despised now will rise to become too good for you in the future!!"

BOOOM!

Ye Fan's voice was as resounding as gold falling to the ground.

His imposing aura felt like a violent storm

sweeping through the hall.

Everyone's expressions changed in alarm.

Ye Fan's wave of angry words continued echoed through the air.

Then Ye Fan left without lingering.

All he left for them was the daunting silhouette of his back, and a hall filled with silence.

Everyone in the hall remained shell shocked for a long time before they finally snapped out of it.

Fear still lingered in their minds as they recalled the scene earlier.

"Old Master Qiu, is this man really a country bumpkin?"

"But how could a man from the countryside be so imposing?"

"Even Master Er of Yunzhou probably can't compare, right?"

"Could he be a big shot in reality?"

Many people exclaimed as they turned to look at Old Master Qiu with panic in their hearts.

Old Master Qiu sneered instead, "What bloody big shot? That useless man lived off the Qiu family for three years. How would I not know what he is capable of? Country bumpkins like him have no other forte other than brute strength. He was just bluffing, and it's really nothing. Let's all report his reckless behavior at the dinner to Mayor Han when he comes. Then he will be sent to jail tomorrow. "

Old Master Qiu's words made everyone recover from their fear slightly.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei finally heaved a long sigh of relief after they saw Ye Fan leave.

Although Ye Fan only stayed for a short time, it felt like a century to them, as though they were on death's doors.

"It looks like it's time to hire some bodyguards, or else that loser might beat us up one day," said Chu Wen-Fei secretly with fear lingering in his heart.

Qiu Mu-Ying slowly calmed down from the shock. Her loathing of Ye Fan undoubtedly multiplied as she stared at her bloodstained dress.

“That darned Ye Fan! How dare he act so viciously. But he made the mistake of hurting Xu Lin, so now he’s done for. Xu Lin is close to Mayor Han, so Mayor Han won’t let him off. They can just wait to die,” said Qiu Mu-Ying furiously in a biting tone.

Han Dong-Min finally made it to the dinner, but he was already too late.

Han Dong-Min let out a long sigh when he saw Xu Lin lying in a pool of blood convulsing.

He came too late in the end.

“Mayor Han, you’re finally made it! A ruffian severely beat up Mr Xu. Hurry up and send someone to arrest him. I know where that ruffian is and I can lead you to him,” said Qiu Mu-Ying anxiously as she ran over to Han Dong-Min the moment she saw him.

Old Master Qiu came over as well and greeted Han Dong-Min before chiming in, “That’s right, Mayor Han. Although that

good-for-nothing is the Qiu family's grandson-in-law, but we won't shield him after he's acted so mercilessly. It's simply intolerable. Please send men to apprehend him and bring him to justice!"

Han Dong-Min was annoyed the moment he heard them.

He slapped Qiu Mu-Ying on the face and she was completely confused. "You evil woman! Lin must have ended up like this because you brainwashed him. Are you still going try and ruin me after all the harm you've done to Lin? Get lost now!"

After Han Dong-Min slapped Qiu Mu-Ying, he turned to glower at Old Master Qiu as he shouted angrily, "You old geezer! How could you add fuel to the fire after the younger members of your family have done stupid things? You have led a wasted life! Get lost all of you!" Han Dong-Min scolded them furiously.

After that, he ignored them and sent men to drive Xu Lin to the hospital quickly while he followed closely behind.

After this major disturbance, the dinner certainly couldn't go on anymore, so

everyone left in their cars.

But Qiu Mu-Ying and the others remained shell shocked. They stood there and were incapable of comprehending Han Dong-Min's behavior.

Why was Han Dong-Min so angry with the Qiu family?

"Yingying, have you offended Mayor Han?"

"No, I haven't, Grandpa. I've never even met Mayor Han before. How could I have offended him?" replied Qiu Mu-Ying instantly in panic as she covered her face and acted pitifully.

The Qiu family simply couldn't figure out why Han Dong-Min was so furious with them even after contemplating for a long time.

"He was probably taking it out on us because of what that good-for-nothing did. Forget it. Let's stop thinking about it and go home to prepare for the ribbon-cutting ceremony. Since so many important CEOs have agreed to attend it, we must make it a grand affair and make a name for the Qiu family!" said Old Master Qiu proudly. He

Chapter 376 Ye Fan's Fury

was particularly looking forward to the ribbon-cutting ceremony, which was taking place the day after.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

There was only one day left before the opening ceremony took place.

Although it was intended to be a happy occasion, none of Mufan Real Estate's employees were able to find any joy.

The events that unfolded at the dinner last night had gone onto the news.

There were even related photos from the Entrepreneurs' Dinner floating around online.

Their heading read, "A disgrace to the industry! Mufan Real Estate's CEO impersonated a big shot and wormed her way into the Entrepreneurs' Dinner."

Very quickly, Mufan Real Estate became the center of attraction and suffered scorn and doubt from everyone in the business world.

Even the small businesses which had agreed to attend the opening ceremony backed out one after another.

In just a night, Mufan Real Estate became deserted and boycotted by everyone in the business world.

As Mufan Real Estate's CEO, Qiu Mu-Cheng undoubtedly became a disgrace to the Yunzhou entrepreneurs.

"They are just an unknown company. How dare they pretend that they were from a big group?"

"It was absolutely shameless of them."

"I heard that their CEO is a hypocrite too."

"And married to a useless man."

"How can someone as dishonest as her start a company?"

"Screw them!"

"None of us will go to their opening ceremony tomorrow."

"Just let them suffer the embarrassment."

.....

In Yunzhou's business circles, many people were filled with disdain whenever Mufan Real Estate was brought up.

They now treated Mufan Real Estate as a

disgrace among the Yunzhou entrepreneur circles. All the CEOs banded together to boycott Mufan Real Estate.

Everyone in Mufan Real Estate naturally panicked under the circumstances. A gloomy haze hovered over this new startup, which was barely a few months old.

The most important thing to a business was reputation.

Now that Mufan Real Estate had lost all reputation, many of the employees felt that Mufan Real Estate would close soon.

Many of them already started looking for a backup plan and secretly got in touch with other companies.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't head to work today. She was suffering from a slight cold from being out in the rain last night. Ye Fan insisted that she rested at home for a day, so Qiu Mu-Cheng obliged.

Although the opening ceremony was taking place the next day, Qiu Mu-Cheng had already finished all preparations by doing a lot of overtime previously. Even if

she didn't turn up at the office today, it didn't have any negative impact.

Even if something happened, Qiu Mu-Cheng could work from home and get in touch via phone.

"Mu-Cheng, have some fruit. Stop tiring yourself and just treat it as a day off," said Ye Fan as he came into the room and placed a plate of fruit in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head. She was in low spirits.

Her assistant, Du Juan, called moments ago to tell her that seven employees have already sent their resignation letters to HR.

Was this what a startup company looked like?

They appeared as though they were on the brink of bankruptcy before they had even opened.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's determination undoubtedly faltered at the thought of this.

She raised her pretty face and looked at Ye

Fan as she said, “Ye Fan, do you think I should persevere with Mufan Real Estate? The opening ceremony is tomorrow, but a quarter of my employees tendered their resignations today. Mufan Real Estate has probably become a complete joke to everyone in the Yunzhou business circles.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was completely disappointed.

In the beginning, she was high spirited about being the CEO and did her utmost to succeed.

But after experiencing so many things, Qiu Mu-Cheng finally realized how challenging it was to succeed and manage a business well.

“Also, Mufan Real Estate’s reputation was utterly destroyed yesterday. Even if we proceed with the opening ceremony tomorrow, I don’t think anyone wants to work with a company with no integrity.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and sighed. Su Qian took matters into her own hands last night, and it was never Qiu Mu-Cheng’s intention to begin with.

But none of that mattered. The important thing was that she and Mufan Real Estate were already nailed on the pillar as an embarrassment to Yunzhou's business circles.

Qiu Mu-Cheng reckoned that not a single soul would turn up for their opening ceremony tomorrow.

"Ye Fan, do you still think it's necessary for Mufan Real Estate to go ahead with its opening ceremony?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng

She had to accept the truth. Blind pursuit often led to serious self-injury.

"Of course, you have to go on! Why don't you want to have an opening ceremony? Mu-Cheng, you worked so hard all this time. Can you take it lying down if you give up now?" said Ye Fan resolutely and decisively.

"But our company image is already..."

"Mu-Cheng, just ignore what other people think. Things will change in time. Then everyone will know that Mufan Real Estate is an honest company and that you, Qiu Mu-Cheng, is a trustworthy person. Mu-

Cheng, if you trust me, just proceed with the opening ceremony tomorrow!" said Ye Fan deeply as his words fell to the ground resoundingly like gold bars.

Ye Fan's voice seemed bewitching. Although Qiu Mu-Cheng had swayed initially, she felt an inexplicable strength surging through her now.

She looked at Ye Fan and smiled as she replied, "Okay, Ye Fan, I trust you."

"Trust my foot!"

Then a furious voice came from behind the moment Qiu Mu-Cheng finished her words.

Han Li and Qiu Lei came in from outside with their faces livid.

They had clearly learned about what happened to Mufan Real Estate online.

"Mu-Cheng, you were so foolish! How could you do something as stupid as that last night? You are all over the news, and there are reports about your company splashed everywhere on the internet! Your company is as good as ruined! It's completely dead meat! It's a complete

goner! Listen, you should quit right away. I will find you a good marriage partner, so you can just live off your husband. Then we don't have to work so hard and suffer such humiliation," Han Li persuaded Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Mum, don't get yourself involved. I will handle it."

"What? Are you going to buy that good-for-nothing's nonsense and still go ahead with the opening ceremony?" said Han Li anxiously as she glared the moment she caught the impatience in Qiu Mu-Cheng's tone.

"This good-for-nothing is a dumbass! Why are you taking his advice? Your company's reputation is destroyed. How can you proceed with the opening ceremony under such circumstances? Which idiot would still come? Those Qius are heartless and just waiting for us to make a joke of ourselves. If you go ahead with the opening ceremony, you're asking to be insulted! Are you offering your face to be slapped? We can't take this embarrassment!" cursed Han Li.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had really started to lose

her patience, so she said, "Mum, I get it. Why don't you leave? I want to rest."

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want to listen to her parents' nagging, so she pushed them out of the room.

Ye Fan took the initiative to leave as he didn't want to disturb Qiu Mu-Cheng's rest either.

Ye Fan picked up a phone call when he got to the study.

"Young Master, do you want me to inform them personally?" asked an old man in a deep voice through the phone.

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. "It's fine, Han. Since someone helped to get us on the news, they have probably seen it too."

"That's true. In that case, allow me to wish both Young Master and Young Madam all the best for tomorrow. I hope everyone comes from near and far to congratulate you," said Han as his deferential laughter gradually came through the phone.

Ye Fan smiled in silence. Then he picked

Chapter 377 Everyone Comes From Near and Far to...

up the strong tea on the table and tilted his head back to finish it in one gulp.

There was a light breeze outside the window, and the weather was perfect.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

While Mufan Real Estate was still covered in a layer of gloominess, it was a completely different scene at the Qiu house.

Although there was still one day to go before the ribbon-cutting ceremony took place, the Qiu family was already excited and raring to go.

Also, Old Master Qiu instructed people to buy red carpets and huge amounts of fresh flowers.

He even sent word for a band to be hired.

How could there be no music during a celebration?

Old Master Qiu even made it clear that everyone was to wear new clothes, otherwise they weren't allowed to attend the ribbon-cutting ceremony.

It was evident that the opening ceremony tomorrow meant a lot to Old Master Qiu.

After all, it would bring great honor to their family if things went well.

Then his name, Qiu Zheng-Lun, might

make history in Yunzhou's business circles in the future.

Inside the living room.

Old Master Qiu's grandchildren were all present. Qiu Mu-Ying, Qiu Guang, and the others were reporting on the preparation of the celebration.

"Qiu Guang, have you contacted the hotel? Have you double-checked the wait staff, the tables and menus?" asked Old Master Qiu as he sat upright. The impending celebration made Old Master Qiu high spirited and radiant. His aura became even more dignified as he sat on his high chair.

Qiu Guang replied, "Dad, everything is ready. We have booked Yulong Hotel for tomorrow. I vetted the menu, it's luxurious and grand enough, so it certainly won't embarrass us. Also, all the wait staff have been hand-picked and look topnotch. I've contacted the band too, and they will turn up at 7PM sharp."

"Alright," said Old Master Qiu as he nodded satisfactorily. Then he looked at Qiu Mu-Ying and asked, "Yingying, what about you? Have you sent all the invites and

spoken to Hongqi Group's GM?"

Qiu Mu-Ying instantly smiled and said, "Grandpa, everything is in good hands. I have sent all the invites out. There are plenty of first-tier rich and powerful people among the attendees. The GM of Hongqi Group, Liu Bin, has already promised to attend it on behalf of the group. Grandpa, just wait till you cut the ribbon with Mr Liu, and everyone will revere you after that. All the important people and celebrities will gather at the ceremony tomorrow to congratulate you. Grandpa, the Qiu family will certainly make a name here and rise to become a force to be reckoned with in Yunzhou. And you will become a highly respected, well-known big shot in Yunzhou.

Qiu Mu-Ying beamed brightly. She felt pleased with herself when they talked about tomorrow.

Although Old Master Qiu would represent the Qiu family to go on stage and cut the ribbon, Qiu Mu-Ying was determined to enjoy the limelight too.

After all, many people were attending the event tomorrow because of her husband,

Chu Wen-Fei.

Since her husband was highly respected, Qiu Mu-Ying could share in his glory.

“Exactly, Dad. The spotlight will be on you tomorrow. Haven’t you waited all your life for such a grand affair? Now is your moment to bring glory to the family,” said Wang Qiao-Yu as she chuckled.

“Also, other than stealing the limelight, all those tycoons won’t come empty-handed when they arrive to congratulate you. It will be a windfall for the Qiu family too,” chimed Jiang Hong and the others as they grinned from ear to ear.

Very quickly, everyone in the Qiu family understood what the ceremony meant to them and couldn’t wait for the day to come.

Old Master Qiu could almost envision the sight of everyone coming to congratulate him respectfully tomorrow. He beamed and said, “Haha, now that you mention it, the Qiu family has Yingying and Wen-Fei to thank for this. If it weren’t for the respect that Wen-Fei commands and Yingying’s eloquence, we wouldn’t have managed to

invite so many big shots to the ribbon-cutting ceremony. This time, if the Qiu family can make a resurgence in Yunzhou and rise to become an elite family, then most of the credit goes to Yingying and Wen-Fei for sure.

“Yes, it’s all thanks to Yingying that we can succeed. Qiao-Yu, you raised a good daughter.”

“Our Yingying is far better than Qiu Lei’s daughter.”

“Their entire family is stupid. They are so poor now that they can only rely on lies to keep up whatever’s left of their image.”

“And look what happened? It backfired on them.”

“Qiu Mu-Cheng lost all reputation, and even that company of hers will probably go bust.”

“When tomorrow comes, our event will be filled with guests while not a single soul attends theirs. I reckon Qiu Lei’s family will be embarrassed and have nowhere to hide.”

“They even sent us an invitation. How dare they show off to us?”

“They are just a family of dumbasses. How dare they?”

“I even heard that half their staff quit today even though their opening ceremony is taking place tomorrow. Their office is almost empty.”

“Haha, is that so?”

“Qiu Mu-Cheng and Mufan Real Estate will become the biggest joke and disgrace in Yunzhou.”

“Fortunately, we chased scum like them out of our doors. Or else, the Qiu family would get dragged into this mess.”

The Qiu family willfully laughed as they chatted. They didn't forget to ridicule Qiu Mu-Cheng's family while they praised Qiu Mu-Ying.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others were nothing but a complete joke to the Qiu family now, and everyone wanted to trample on them.

Qiu Mu-Ying brimmed with pride as she

listened to her relatives.

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, this is what happens when you try to fight me! Since you embarrassed me publicly, I will destroy your reputation! So what if you are a natural beauty? You married a useless man and are destined to be trampled by me for the rest of your life! After tomorrow, you won’t even get to be my worthy opponent,” said Qiu Mu-Ying as she smiled with an unbridled arrogance.

That’s right, Qiu Mu-Ying was the one who leaked the news and videos about what happened to Qiu Mu-Cheng and Mufan Real Estate the night before at the dinner.

Han Dong-Min had initially sent orders for news about the dinner to be contained.

He didn’t allow the reporters and employees of the Expo who were present to release the news.

Although no one knew what Han Dong-Min was trying to do, none of them dared to oppose Mayor Han’s order.

But Qiu Mu-Ying didn’t care about any of these things. In the morning, she secretly divulged the incident to her classmate who

was a reporter and uploaded the videos on her phone online.

Qiu Mu-Ying completely exposed Qiu Mu-Cheng as a fraud to the public and ruined both her and Mufan Real Estate's reputation.

It was too bad she didn't have Ye Fan beating Xu Lin on camera.

Qiu Mu-Ying was too afraid at the time as she thought Ye Fan was going to beat her to death. She was petrified to her wit's end and didn't think of filming it.

If she had caught Ye Fan attacking someone at the Entrepreneurs' Dinner on camera, she could hire people to incite public rage and debate online about this matter, and Ye Fan would probably get jailed.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The Qiu family eagerly prepared for the ribbon-cutting ceremony that was happening the next day.

In the Han residence, Han Dong-Min threw a fit when he saw the news all over the screen.

“Damn! What on earth have you done? Didn’t I tell you to contain what happened at the dinner last night? How did the news end up spreading? You can’t even get this one tiny thing right. What use are you to me?” said Han Dong-Min with his face livid. He was furious as he reprimanded both his men.

He had personally instructed them last night to get it done properly.

After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng was Ye Fan’s wife, and Ye Fan was very insanelly protective of her.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng’s reputation were destroyed, Ye Fan would probably take it out on Han Dong-Min.

Han Dong-Min was the organizer of the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner after all.

After what happened at the dinner, Han Dong-Min naturally wanted to keep the impact on Mufan Real Estate to a minimum.

But Han Dong-Min didn't expect that his greatest fear would come true.

The moment the incident last night became exposed, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Mufan Real Estate would lose all standing in Yunzhou.

How could Han Dong-Min answer to Ye Fan?

"Mayor Han, we notified all the people who attended the dinner as you asked, and they promised not to divulge the incident."

"We didn't expect someone would still leak this to a reporter."

Han Dong-Min's subordinates panicked as they hung their heads and explained in a bitter voice.

"Fine. Since it has already happened, it's no use scolding you now. Find out who had the balls to oppose my orders."

After Han Dong-Min dismissed them both, he paced around the room alone while he considered how best to explain things to Ye Fan.

Although Qiu Mu-Cheng's scandal had little to do with him, he was in charge of the event after all. Now that the media had reported the news, Han Dong-Min reckoned that Ye Fan probably had a poorer impression of him.

Han Shao-Jie came by looking for Han Dong-Min just as he was feeling depressed.

Han Dong-Min was having trouble relieving his depression, so he told Han Shao-Jie about the incident when he saw his son.

"Shao-Jie, you have known Master Ye for longer than I have. What do you think I can do now to give him a more favorable impression? I can't possibly visit him personally and apologize again, right?" Han Dong-Min had offended Ye Fan several times now, and now Ye Fan's wife had been disgraced on Han Dong-Min's territory, so of course Han Dong-Min was anxious.

Ye Fan was an important man, so it was best to forge a good relationship with him.

Han Shao-Jie gave it some thought before saying, "Dad, with every crisis comes opportunity. Although it is an awkward situation for you, it is a golden opportunity as well."

"What do you mean?" asked Han Dong-Min perplexedly.

"After that incident last night, it is likely that no one will attend Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony tomorrow. What would Master Ye think if we supported his event and turned up with a big gift? We would be helping him in his hour of need! Then Master Ye would like the Han family more even if he isn't grateful for our gesture," said Han Shao-Jie slowly.

Han Dong-Min slapped his thigh once he heard his son say this, but Han Shao-Jie was the one who yelped in pain.

Han Dong-Min clearly slapped Han Shao-Jie's thigh instead.

"Son, that's an excellent idea! You have a better grasp of the situation. Why didn't I

think of that? There's only half a day left before tomorrow comes, so we have to be quick. We have to prepare Master Ye's gift even if it takes all night."

Han Shao-Jie's words enlightened Han Dong-Min.

Then Han Dong-Min left with his son to prepare a gift without any delay.

Meanwhile.

At the Li residence in Yunzhou.

Li Er had finished lunch and was slowly pacing around in the courtyard. Jin Bao and Yin Bao stood side by side behind him as they read him that day's news.

It was Li Er's long time habit.

Every day after lunch, someone would read him the news while he went on walks.

Every man was responsible for the success and decline of their countries.

The higher one's position was, the more one understood how important current affairs were for his own personal

development.

An insignificant piece of news might sometimes contain a billion dollar business opportunity.

“Has the price of pork gotten so high? Sigh, this inflation makes life tough for the average citizens. Jin Bao, buy lots of pork, send it to my hometown in Xikou later and sell it at half price, okay?”

A rich man shouldn't forget his poor friends or divorce his wife after he became wealthy.

Although Li Er rose meteorically, he didn't forget about the old friends in his hometown.

He visited his relatives and old friends in Xikou every year whenever he had the time.

“Yes, Master Er,” acknowledged Jin Bao respectfully.

After reading the national headlines, Yin Bao started reading the Yunzhou news aloud to Li Er.

Li Er immediately frowned when he heard the name Mufan Real Estate.

“What? Isn’t that the company that Xu Lei helped Mr Chu set up?”

Li Er was aware of Mufan Real Estate since Ye Fan didn’t attempt to keep it a secret.

Yin Bao continued reading.

“Mufan Real Estate is holding its opening ceremony on 11th November. In order to satisfy her vanity, its CEO...”

“Hold on. What did you just say? Is Mufan Real Estate holding an opening ceremony?” interrupted Li Er before Jin Bao finished reading it. Li Er was unable to stay calm as he hastily turned to ask Yin Bao.

“Yes, Master Er. The news says it’s taking place on the 11th this month,” replied Yin Bao truthfully.

Then Li Er nodded and said, “11th? Then it’s still early.”

“Master Er, it’s happening real soon. It

takes place tomorrow since today is the 10th,” reminded Yin Bao.

“What? Tomorrow? Isn’t today the 1st?” asked Li Er as he almost leaped in shock instantly.

Then he realized that he had mixed up the dates and today was Monday and not the first of the month.

Li Er lost all composure.

“Quickly now. Get Xue-Qi, Xiaowu, and the others to come over for a family meeting,” ordered Li Er immediately. He couldn’t be bothered to continue his stroll in the courtyard anymore.

“But Master Er, you have to attend a meeting with the board of directors in a moment. You’ll be late...”

“Screw the directors! Cancel it! Cancel everything! You have to cancel all my meetings for tomorrow as well. No matter what happens, it can wait. Also, tell Xiaowu and the others, if they don’t come down to the family conference room in 30 minutes, I will kick them out,” shouted Li Er. Then he anxiously rushed over to the

meeting room.

Li Er couldn't be blamed for his anxiety. Mufan Real Estate was Mr Chu's company after all.

The opening ceremony was such an important matter. So how could Li Er neglect it?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Just as the Li family flew into a frenzy, similar things were happening all over Yunzhou.

Inside a room.

A middle-aged man was sitting hunched over an office desk working.

Then his secretary came walking in to place today's news on his table.

After the man read them, there was a rare emotional fluctuation on his face.

“Mufan Real Estate? Mu? Fan?” At the thought of that, the man shook his head and smiled.

Then he told the secretary standing behind him, “Prepare a gift. We will support their opening ceremony tomorrow.”

“What?” asked the secretary when she heard her boss. Her expression changed as she said, “That’s just a small company. Are you going personally?”

The middle-aged man shook his head and replied, “Although it is a tiny company, a true dragon stands behind it.”

“Even I don’t dare to offend this man.”

The middle-aged man’s profound voice echoed in the room.

The secretary’s pretty face turned pale instantly when she heard him.

Given the power and status that this man wielded in Yunzhou, what sort of people backed Mufan Real Estate if even he didn’t dare to offend them?

At the thought of that, the secretary couldn't help inhaling nervously.

Then the secretary immediately got started without any delay.

The room reverted to calmness.

Only the middle-aged man sat alone in the large office.

He got up and walked over to the French windows before him moments later.

Outside, the wind was surging, and the clouds were moving in all directions.

But this middle-aged man felt inexplicably

emotional in his heart.

He knew that things wouldn't be peaceful in Yunzhou in the future.

But as the one in charge of Yunzhou, he didn't know whether he ought to be happy or worried that such a dragon was hiding in Yunzhou.

Meanwhile, at Yunwu Lake.

A skinny man stood proudly with his hands behind him as he looked into the distance.

A sea of clouds tossed and turned behind him.

The tides surged in front of him.

Stars reflected in his deep eyes.

“Mu-Cheng, you once said that you didn't want others to look down on you or mock you. You wanted all the people who insulted you to regret it. Now, I will make your wish come true. From tomorrow onwards, you will be famous in Jiangdong!”

BOOOM!

A biting cold wrapped the man's profound words, which instantly swept across the country!!

11th November, Tuesday.

Clear skies overlooked Yunzhou.

All the rich and powerful gathered today.

A grand celebration was about to commence today!

The first ray of sunlight fell.

The Qiu family could no longer suppress their excitement and joy, so they got up early to prepare.

Wang Qiao-Yu, Jiang Hong and the other ladies all got dressed up and put on their best jewelry.

Qiu Guang, Qiu Luo and the other gentlemen did their hair and donned their most luxurious suits.

Everyone in the Qiu family looked radiant as they beamed brightly.

“Qiao-Yu, you look great today.”

“I heard many of the big shots will be coming today because of your son-in-law.”

“You can’t embarrass Wen-Fei as his mother-in-law.”

The moment Wang Qiao-Yu stepped out, all the members of the family sang her praises.

Today's ribbon-cutting ceremony placed the entire Qiu family in the spotlight.

But everyone in the Qiu family felt that the one who stole the most limelight was Qiu Luo’s household.

It couldn’t be helped since their daughter managed to find such a powerful husband.

“Haha, that goes without saying. But I’m sure many people came because of your family as well. Guang has run Qiushui Logistics for so many years, so no one can compete with Guang in terms of connections. Maybe most of the guests who turn up later will be there for him,” said Wang Qiao-Yu as she chuckled and flattered Qiu Guang’s wife, who was also

Qiu Mu-Ying's aunt.

Qiu Guang's wife shook her head quickly and said, "We really aren't as good. Although we know plenty of people, none of them are big shots. How can we hold a candle to Wen-Fei?"

Old Master Qiu had five sons. His eldest son, Qiu Guang, took over Qiushui Logistics after he stepped down.

His second son, Qiu Ming, joined the army and was rarely home.

Old Master Qiu's third son was Qiu Lei. He was Qiu Mu-Cheng's cowardly father and did nothing but idle at home.

His fourth son, Qiu Luo, took up a high post in Qiushui Logistics too, and assisted Qiu Guang.

As for his fifth son, Qiu Yuan, he was abroad all the time and only came home for the Chinese New Year.

So the people who came to congratulate them today at their ribbon-cutting ceremony either came because of Hongqi Group's reputation or mostly on account of

Qiu Guang and Qiu Luo.

“Okay, stop praising each other. The car fleet will be here soon. Hurry up and get ready, so we can leave together in a while. You can continue flattering each other after we arrive at Yulong Hotel,” said Qiu Ming’s wife, Jiang Hong, as she rolled her eyes and rushed the two when she noticed that they couldn’t stop flattering each other.

In order to suppress Mufan Real Estate, Qiu Mu-Ying deliberately chose to hold their ribbon-cutting ceremony at Yulong Hotel, which was opposite Mufan Real Estate.

So the Qiu family had to head to the hotel and wait for their guests to arrive to welcome them properly.

In no time, the fleet of cars they hired pulled up in front of the Qiu residence.

The entire family got into the cars and headed to Yulong Hotel.

Meanwhile, at Liuyuan Residential District.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family woke up

early for breakfast before getting changed and leaving for the office.

“Mu-Cheng, are you really going to hold an opening ceremony? Why won’t you listen to us? Wouldn’t it be embarrassing if no one turns up to support it except us?” Han Li immediately guessed what was going on when she spotted Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan dressed in formal wear this early in the morning. She was so furious that it felt as though her liver had ruptured.

“Mum, stop trying to change my mind. My mind’s made up. The opening ceremony will proceed regardless of its turnout. Also, there is nothing embarrassing about the opening ceremony. I did it for my company and no one else. If no one else comes to celebrate with me, then I will do it alone. I built Mufan Real Estate from scratch, and it’s my baby. I will hold all the necessary ceremonies for it without holding back. If you two want to go, you are welcome. But if you don’t, then I won’t force you. It’s getting late, so we’re going over first,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng calmly.

Now that she had thought things through, she didn’t care about so-called dignity and vainglory.

After all, what was the point of chasing after an empty name?

Trees with good fruit naturally attracted people to come.

As long as she was outstanding enough, these things would come on their own accord.

If she became too fixated on these things, she would give up on her roots and end up just pretending to be great and inviting embarrassment for herself.

Qiu Mu-Cheng went downstairs with Ye Fan.

“You stupid girl, you’re absolutely blinded! That good-for-nothing told her to continue with the ceremony and she’s seriously going with it? She’s going to be the death of me! The two of them are going to embarrass us sooner or later!” shouted Han Li angrily from behind.

Chapter 380 Let the Celebration Begin!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

But regardless of how angry Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents were.

Han Li and Qiu Lei still went to Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony.

After all, it was their daughter's company.

Moreover, they still needed Qiu Mu-Cheng to support them when they retired.

If her parents didn't support her opening ceremony, then Qiu Mu-Cheng would truly have been deserted even by her family.

So Han Li and Qiu Lei put on a bold front and turned up at the opening ceremony in the end.

Although it was only around 7 or 8 in the morning, there was already quite a commotion at the company entrance.

All this bustling activity belonged to the Qiu family and not Qiu Mu-Cheng's company.

Yulong Hotel was right across Mufan Real Estate and no further than ten meters away.

The Qiu family arrived at the hotel entrance by car early in the morning.

A brand-new red carpet was laid out outside the hotel with fresh flowers decorating both sides of the carpet. Well-trained wait staff who were festively dressed stood on both sides of the steps as they waited to bring the guests in.

There was even a band waiting by the side and a salute car placed by the roadside. The moment the event commenced, the band would start playing, and they would set off the salute car.

In comparison to their pomp, Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony seemed far humbler.

There was no band, no salute car, and no red carpet. Mufan Real Estate merely laid carpets right outside their entrance, and it was no longer than ten meters. It was undoubtedly far lower-scale than the 100-meter red carpet the Qiu family used.

Worse still, the CEO of Mufan Real Estate, Qiu Mu-Cheng, arrived riding pillion behind Ye Fan on a scooter.

Due to their financial situation, Qiu Mu-Cheng never bought a car.

Initially, Mufan Real Estate gave Qiu Mu-Cheng a million dollar luxury car. But due to the delays with government approvals, their finances became tight, so Qiu Mu-Cheng sold the car for the sake of Mufan Real Estate's cash flow.

Qiu Mu-Cheng usually took the public bus when she had to work.

For the sake of convenience, Ye Fan came by scooter today.

"Haha, look at that, Yingying. Isn't that Qiu Mu-Cheng? How can a company's CEO take a scooter to her company's opening ceremony?"

"Hahaha!"

"It's simply hilarious."

"They are just poor buggers."

The Qiu family immediately smirked when they saw Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan arrive from a distance.

They looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan as though they were looking at idiots.

“Mum, Hubby, let’s go and say hi to Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan. They are our relatives after all. The last time at our engagement, their family of four even gave us a few hundred dollars as their gift. So we can’t ignore them now that we have bumped into each other,” said Qiu Mu-Ying as she laughed scornfully. It was clear that she noticed Qiu Mu-Cheng arriving at the entrance of Mufan Real Estate.

Qiu Mu-Ying’s family walked across the road with evil intentions in their hearts.

“Mu-Cheng, I didn’t think you would have the cheek to come today. After the shameless things you did at the dinner, I thought you would have resigned straight away as CEO right away,” said Qiu Mu-Ying as she laughed coldly without inhibition from a distance.

Qiu Mu-Cheng glanced at them expressionlessly and replied with a cold look in her eyes, “Why can’t I come? I’m its CEO. Isn’t it natural for me to attend the opening ceremony as the founder of the company?”

“Oh? Mu-Cheng, you sure sound powerful,” said Wang Qiao-Yu when she heard Qiu Mu-Cheng’s words. She immediately laughed with a blatant look of disdain in her eyes as she ridiculed, “The CEO and founder? Are you even fit as the wife of a good-for-nothing? Do you want to get ahead in Yunzhou by starting a company? Maybe in your next lifetime! From the moment you married that loser, you were forever destined to be trampled by Yingying!”

A look of contempt brimmed from Wang Qiao-Yu’s eyes as her piercing voice echoed through the air.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face turned a little pale. Then she just scoffed and ignored them before turning to enter the company.

Han Li and Qiu Lei lacked confidence in their hearts and were afraid to embarrass themselves, so they followed closely behind Qiu Mu-Cheng and entered the company.

Only Ye Fan looked at them expressionlessly with composure as he smiled and said, “Are you good enough to trample Mu-Cheng beneath your feet? If

Mu-Cheng wanted it, the entire Jiangdong could fall at her feet easily. You clowns are nothing.”

Chu Wen-Fei couldn't hold himself back when he heard Ye Fan. Then he smirked, “Heh, you talk big even though you are a good-for-nothing! Let's see if you can be as cocky when all our guests arrive at the ribbon-cutting ceremony, and not a soul cares about your opening ceremony!”

Ye Fan instantly shook his head when he heard this and smiled as he said, “So what? So what if thousands of people come flocking to the Qiu family's event? My presence alone for my wife's opening ceremony is equivalent to ten million guests at your event!”

What the hell?

“Are you stupid? You are acting like a complete idiot!” Chu Wen-Fei's face darkened immediately, and couldn't help cursing when he heard Ye Fan's words.

“How can one person be worth more than ten million people? You are just a poor farmer and a good-for-nothing! How can you compete? With your mouth? Qiu Mu-

Cheng deserves to never hold her head high for the rest of her life for marrying an idiot like you.”

Qiu Mu-Ying and Wang Qiao-Yu were furious. Their faces were filled with anger and contempt as they glanced at Ye Fan and looked at him as though he were an idiot.

“Okay, Yingying, let’s not lower ourselves to this louse’s level. They will have something to cry about when their entire family embarrasses themselves later,” scolded Chu Wen-Fei in disdain. Then the three of them turned to leave.

“Yingying, where did you go?” asked Qiu Guang quizzically when he saw Qiu Mu-Ying’s family coming in from outside when they came back to the hotel entrance.

Qiu Mu-Ying said angrily, “Uncle Guang, I don’t even want to talk about it. I invited Qiu Mu-Cheng to our ribbon-cutting ceremony out of the kindness of my heart, but she didn’t give a hoot about it. They said we were nothing but clowns and that the good-for-nothing Ye Fan was good enough to outdo all our guests. He’s hilarious,” said Qiu Mu-Ying furiously.

After last night's incident, Qiu Mu-Ying thought that Qiu Mu-Cheng's family would wisen up and stay out of trouble, but they were still as arrogant.

Their entire family was dumbasses, but they sounded so cocky.

Qiu Guang shook his head and smiled as he said, "Why bother with them? The only thing Lei's family can do now is to smart mouth us."

Qiu Guang smirked and said, "Alright now, hurry up and prepare for the celebration. The guests will probably be arriving any time now. Oh yes, pick a junior from our family to be the door boy and announce all the names of the guests. When any guests arrive, make sure he finds out who they are and get him to shout their names out. Tell him to be a little louder, so that Lei can hear him from next door. Then he will know how impressive our guest list is."

Chapter 381 Outdo Your Entire Crowd



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At almost 9AM.

The Qiu family were seated in the hall and waited for their first batch of guests to arrive.

Old Master Qiu was filled with pride as he sat upright on the main seat and looked as dignified as the reigning emperor's father.

Old Master Qiu wore a suit and even a tie on this rare occasion. It was evident how much this celebration meant to him.

“Qiu Guang, most of our guests should be arriving soon, right?” asked Old Master Qiu slowly as he turned around to look at Qiu Guang after sipping some tea.

Qiu Guang glanced at his watch and replied, “That’s right. It’s 9AM and almost time.”

Sure enough.

A blank Honda drove in and gradually pulled up outside the hotel the moment Qiu Guang finished his words.

A young sexy woman and a short pot-bellied man got off the car when the car

door opened.

The man raised his head and looked ahead before taking his wife's hand and handing his name card over to the door boy.

Then a childish resonant voice immediately rang through the autumn skies.

"The director of Shifeng Factory, Mr Wei has arrived!"

The quiet atmosphere in the hotel lobby was broken when the door boy shouted.

"Haha, someone's here! Guang, sister-in-law, your friends are here. Hurry up and go welcome them."

The Qiu family was familiar with Shifeng Factory since they had worked with Qiushui Logistics for years. The director was good friends with Qiu Guang privately, and they hung out often.

The moment they heard Mr Wei's name, they knew he was Qiu Guang's guest.

"Haha, hurry up and welcome them in, Qiu Guang. We must uphold etiquette since

they were kind enough to support us,” Old Master Qiu quickly rushed his eldest son the moment he heard the arrival of their first guest as he smiled even more excitedly.

“Yes, Dad! Come honey, let’s go welcome our guests in. Haha,” said Qiu Guang as he straightened his suit with a proud look on his face. Then he went over to welcome their first guest with his wife.

“Mr Qiu, I’m not late, I hope? Congratulations, Mr Qiu! I, Wei Long-Xian, and my wife hope that the Qiu family enjoys a booming business and that everything goes smoothly for your ribbon-cutting ceremony. Here’s a small gift for you. I hope you like it.”

“Hahaha, you’re too kind Mr Wei. Quickly now, Mr and Mrs Wei, please come in,” said Qiu Guang as he laughed out loud and eagerly shook Mr Wei’s hand. At the same time, he got the wait staff standing by the side to lead the couple to their seats in the hall.

Then several cars pulled up at the hotel entrance again.

The door boy's cries rang through the streets continuously.

"The director of Jinfengwang Foods, Mr Wang has arrived!"

"The director of Dafeng Machinery, Mr Lin has arrived!"

"The supervisor of the Timber Mill, Mr Meng has arrived!"

As more and more cars pulled up, the door boy's childish and resonant voice continued to ring through the air.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of factory directors arrived with their wives in tow and walked up the red carpet. Then Qiu Guang and the others welcomed them before leading them into the hotel lobby.

"Old Master Qiu, how are you doing?"

"Congratulations!"

"Allow me to present a small gift."

"Hahaha."

"Thanks, thank you so much."

Very quickly, the hotel lobby was filled with guests. Countless people came to the ribbon-cutting ceremony to congratulate them, and the atmosphere was festive and lively.

The commotion from the Qiu family at the hotel was even audible within a ten meter radius.

All morning, guests kept turning up at the Qiu family's ceremony. In stark contrast, the entrance of Mufan Real Estate was completely empty.

Other than a few passersby, there wasn't a single guest at the door.

Other than the dejected employees, there wasn't a single guest in their office.

"Haha."

"Yingying, you were spot on."

"Not a single person came to Mufan Real Estate."

"I used to think that at least a few idiots would turn up and support them."

“But from the looks of it now, I overestimated them.”

“Not a single guest arrived at Mufan Real Estate all morning.”

“Qiu Mu-Cheng overestimated herself.”

“She married a live-in husband and is incapable.”

“Yet here she is starting her own company.”

“She even organized an opening ceremony.”

“And even dared to send us invites.”

“Isn't she offering her face to be slapped?”

“They asked for it!”

.....

In the hotel, Wang Qiao-Yu and the rest of the Qiu family gloated when they spotted how empty Mufan Real Estate was across the road.

Their words were filled with ridicule.

Mufan Real Estate had become the butt of the Qiu family's jokes.

Old Master Qiu glanced at them from a distance as well as he said coldly, "She's a disgrace."

The Qiu family was haughtily riding on the crest of their success, while the atmosphere in Mufan Real Estate was intensely gloomy. As they looked at all the guests flocking over to the Qiu family's event not far from their office, many people started to feel upset.

Also, the Qiu family bought a pig's head from a butchery and got a waiter to send it over as though they were trying to deliberately mock them.

Han Li almost went hysterical when she saw the pig's head.

"What do they mean by this? They are clearly insulting us by saying that we've gotten our faces slapped so hard that our faces are as swollen as this pig's head."

Han Li was outraged. She was already very embarrassed that no one turned up for their opening ceremony, so the Qiu family's

insult made her even angrier.

She vented her anger on Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Mu-Cheng, you stupid girl! I told you not to hold the opening ceremony! Don’t you have any clue where you stand? You just had to listen to that loser! Now what? They have slapped us until our faces are swollen! You dragged us into this humiliation with you! I have never been so insulted in my life!”
cursed Han Li furiously as her voice echoed through the office.

Then outside the office, the door boy announced another guest’s arrival and shouted, “Shen Group’s deputy CEO, Shen Jiu-Wan, is here!”

What?

Shen Group?

Shen Jiu-Wan?

Wasn’t he the little brother of the head of the Shen family, Shen Jiu-Yi?

When they heard the name ‘Shen Group’, many people at the hotel went into a daze

out of surprise.

Shen Group was a multi-billion dollar company and the number one business in Yunzhou.

The Shen family was second to none among the elite families.

No one expected that the second in command of the Shen family would grace the Qiu family's ribbon-cutting ceremony.

"Mr Qiu, well done."

"You have hidden your connections well!"

"Even the deputy CEO of Shen Group came to congratulate you."

"Who else in Yunzhou commands that level of respect?"

In a matter of moments, all eyes turned to look at Qiu Guang with envy and praise.

But Qiu Guang was nervous in his heart.

He didn't recall inviting anyone from Shen Group.

Chapter 382 The Shen Family Is Here

Moreover, these multi-billion dollar companies who were a part of the Yunzhou elite were way above the Qiu family's standing.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

So when Qiu Guang heard that Shen Jiu-Wan was here, he didn't rush over to welcome him right away. He looked perplexedly at Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying and asked instead, "Wen-Fei, did you invite Shen Jiu-Wan?"

"No, I didn't, Uncle Guang. I haven't been touch with the Shen family in a long time," said Chu Wen-Fei as he shook his head.

If this happened in the past, Chu Wen-Fei would have thought the Shen family was here out of respect for him.

But after everything that happened, Chu Wen-Fei could tell that the Shen family didn't give a hoot about him at all.

Why else would Shen Jiu-Yi have given him a fake painting?"

When they had dinner at Yunjing Hotel, they were even sent to the police station.

Then Shen Meng didn't do him any favors at Women's Country either.

So, Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying finally understood that the Shen family was full of hypocrites after all these incidents.

Although they acted close to Chu Wen-Fei and were enthusiastic about toasting him, they did it to rip them off.

They ripped Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying off of so much money altogether. Now they still owed them a \$4 million debt.

Qiu Guang nodded when he heard Chu Wen-Fei's response and felt a little bit more confident in his heart. Then he said, "In that case, they must be here on account of me. Come, Honey, let's go welcome Mr Shen."

Then Qiu Guang smiled proudly in excitement.

Qiu Guang was so smug in his heart that he was going insane.

He wondered if he commanded that much respect?

Even Shen Group turned up to support him.

Although Shen Jiu-Wan was only second in command in Shen Group, he was thousands of times more impressive than these factory bosses here. His presence

would make their event appear far more important.

Qiu Guang was no longer able to contain his thrill and immediately led his wife to the hotel entrance to welcome Shen Jiu-Wan under everyone's envious stares.

"Mr Shen, what brings you here? Given how small our company is, we were worried about disturbing Mr Shen, so we didn't dare send you an invite. I didn't think that Mr Shen would come personally. Hahahaha!" said Qiu Guang excitedly as he grabbed Shen Jiu-Wan's hand and trembled when he shook it.

Shen Jiu-Wan smiled when he saw Qiu Guang and said deferentially, "Pardon me, are you Mr Chu?"

"Yes, yes, yes, I'm Mr Chu..." said Qiu Guang accidentally. He was perhaps overwhelmed with joy when he replied without a thought. But the moment he realized his error, his face twitched as he asked, "Wha...what? What did you say?"

"Are you Mr Chu? I came bearing a gift to specially support and congratulate Mr Chu," said Shen Jiu-Wan respectfully

again.

Qiu Guang's high spirits were instantly dampened when he heard him.

So he was here for Chu Wen-Fei.

Qiu Guang just knew that he didn't garner enough respect to make the Shen family send a representative to attend their ceremony.

With faint disappointment, Qiu Guang turned to shout, "Wen-Fei, Yingying, come out! Mr Shen is here to support you!"

What?

Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying were genuinely so shocked that they stood there in a daze.

"Is...is he here to support us?"

Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying looked at each other. They were clearly both surprised.

They didn't know what the Shen family was up to this time.

“Yingying, what are you two standing around for? Hurry over and welcome him. Mr Shen is waiting for you outside,” rushed Wang Qiao-Yu immediately as she smiled.

Old Master Qiu rushed her too. He told them to hurry over and not to be rude.

The couple was driven outside just like that. They saw Shen Jiu-Wan when they arrived outside.

“Are you Mr Chu?” asked Shen Jiu-Wan politely.

Chu Wen-Fei nodded and replied, “I am. Are you really here to congratulate us?”

Chu Wen-Fei was suspicious and felt like he had to ask again.

Shen Jiu-Wan instantly bowed and said respectfully, “Mr Chu, just as my older brother said, you are truly outstanding young talent. I, Shen Jiu-Wan, came to congratulate Mr Chu on behalf of Shen Group.”

“Ha, Yingying, he really came on my account,” said Chu Wen-Fei. He was instantly delighted when he heard Shen

Jiu-Wan.

Regardless of Shen Jiu-Wan's intention, he was doing Chu Wen-Fei a favor just by coming to support him. Chu Wen-Fei was more than happy that he could flaunt how well-connected he was.

All doubt that the husband and wife had instantly dissipated. Then Chu Wen-Fei smiled and said, "Mr Shen, this way, please."

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei led Shen Jiu-Wan into the hall as they chatted.

"This is my mother, my father, and that's my grandfather up there. He's the head of the Qiu family."

Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying introduced them to Shen Jiu-Wan one after another when they arrived in the hall.

Shen Jiu-Wan shook each of their hands respectfully with a humble attitude after they were introduced.

The other guests were immediately shocked by Shen Jiu-Wan's gesture and gasped in admiration.

“Qiu Luo’s son-in-law sure commands a lot of respect.”

“He is so young, but Shen Group personally sent someone to congratulate him and this Mr Shen even looks so humble in his presence.”

“The Qiu family found themselves such a good son-in-law.”

Everyone sighed in envy one after another.

The looks of admiration set Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei in even higher spirits and made them bigheaded.

Then Shen Jiu-Wan went forward and presented a brand new watch to Chu Wen-Fei publicly.

“Mr Chu, I came at the last minute and didn’t have more time to prepare. Please accept this small gift from me.”

The crowd went dumbstruck when they saw the watch.

“Darn, that’s a gold Rolex.”

“The cheapest one is at least a five digit

sum.”

“Given the Shen family’s background, this watch must be worth at least a few hundred thousand, right?”

“The Shen family really is an elite family! They are so generous!”

Everyone trembled in awe gain.

Qiu Mu-Ying immediately accepted the watch as though fearful that Shen Jiu-Wan would change his mind. She helped Chu Wen-Fei put on the watch right away.

“Haha, it suits my husband well! Thank you, Mr Shen,” thanked Qiu Mu-Ying.

“I’m glad that Mr Chu likes it,” said Shen Jiu-Wan as he smiled deferentially after giving them the gift. Then Shen Jiu-Wan turned to greet Old Master Qiu out of etiquette and said, “Old Master Qiu, your grandson-in-law is outstanding. With Mr Chu around, the Qiu family will definitely become the most powerful family in Jiangdong. I took the lead and came here first. My older brother will come soon with all the rich and powerful from Yunzhou to congratulate you.”

What?

“Is the head of the Shen family coming too?”

“Hahaha..”

“Wonderful, wonderful!”

“When the time comes, the Qiu family will be there to welcome the head of the Shen family,” said Old Master Qiu as they shivered in surprise and beamed even more brightly.

“Old Master Qiu, you flatter us. Since this is Mr Chu’s opening ceremony, I’m certain that people will come from near and far to congratulate you. The Shen family is simply a small fry in comparison to the truly powerful. But before my brother gets here, allow me, Shen Jiu-Wan, to offer this wine and wish Mufan Real Estate an auspicious opening! I hope Mufan Real Estate has a booming business!” said Shen Jiu-Wan respectfully before he held up a wine glass and finished its contents in one gulp.

But the moment Shen Jiu-Wan’s finished his shocking words, the entire hall fell into

a deathly silence.

Old Master Qiu's smile instantly froze.

Qiu Guang and everyone else's faces twitched.

The guests were equally stunned.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Mufan Real Estate?

What on earth was going on?

Shen Jiu-Wan's words stunned everyone.

The guests in the hall were especially shocked and turned towards Qiu Guang.

"Mr Qiu, isn't your company Qiushui Logistics?"

"Did you changed the company name?"

"When did you start breaking into the real estate market?"

"That can't be right. Isn't Mufan Real Estate the company that was in the news yesterday?"

"Is Mr Shen confused?"

All the guests seemed confused. They clearly couldn't tell what was going on.

Old Master Qiu's face turned overcast too, and his smile dissipated instantly.

Mufan Real Estate was nothing but an insult to the Qiu family now. Everyone in

the family detested the company.

But Shen Jiu-Wan came to Qiushui Logistics' ribbon-cutting ceremony to congratulate Mufan Real Estate.

What did he mean by this?

Wasn't he slapping the Qiu family in the face?

"Mr Shen, are you mistaken? Our company is Qiushui Logistics and not Mufan Real Estate," said Old Master Qiu deeply. He sounded a little displeased.

Qiu Guang and the others looked livid too. They wondered whether Shen Jiu-Wan was getting on his age.

How could Shen Jiu-Wan mistake Qiushui Logistics for Mufan Real Estate?

Were their company names alike in any way?

They were clearly completely different!

"Ha!"

"Haha!"

“Grandpa, Mr Shen must have gotten too excited when he saw you and made a mistake.”

“Don’t take it to heart and just pretend you didn’t hear anything. I will get Mr Shen to start over.”

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei found it awkward too and hurried over to mediate.

Only then did Old Master Qiu look more appeased, and the resentment in his heart dissipated quite a bit.

“It’s not that I’m angry. But today is Qiushui Logistics’ ribbon-cutting ceremony. On this festive occasion, it’s bad for our image to bring up that stupid company’s name. How about this? If Mr Shen can start over and offer me a toast, I won’t bear a grudge,” said Old Master Qiu as he flaunted his seniority and put on airs.

It seemed like Shen Jiu-Wan’s respectful behavior to the Qiu family made Old Master Qiu’s head swell. When he spoke to Shen Jiu-Wan, he sounded as though he was ordering him around.

But Shen Jiu-Wan instantly became

stunned when he heard them. Then he asked, "What did you say? Is this Qiushui Logistics' ribbon-cutting ceremony? Isn't it Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony?"

Shen Jiu-Wan was a little lost as he stared at all of them. He immediately asked when he sensed something was seriously wrong.

"Of course not. Mufan Real Estate is nothing but trash. How can it compare to Qiushui Logistics' extravagance and prestige? They don't even have the right to be compared with us," said Wang Qiao-Yu smugly.

Shen Jiu-Wan shouted the moment he heard this, "Shut up! How could a dumb woman like you insult a company as lofty as Mufan Real Estate? Thankfully, Master Er isn't around. Otherwise, you will die today right here just for saying that!"

Shen Jiu-Wan sounded so harsh that Wang Qiao-Yu almost went limp in fear instantly. She shrank back with her face blanched as though truly petrified that Shen Jiu-Wan would claim her life.

"What? Mr Shen, what do you mean by

that? Aren't you here to congratulate Qiushui Logistics?" asked Old Master Qiu quizzically as he frowned.

"What the hell is Qiushui Logistics? I'm here to attend Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony and congratulate them," said Shen Jiu-Wan in a low voice that wasn't polite at all.

"Mufan Real Estate? Isn't that the tiny company across the road?" asked one of the guests softly.

Shen Jiu-Wan only realized his error when he heard him.

Did he come to the wrong place?

Shen Jiu-Wan heart sank and his expression immediately darkened.

Damn!

"Why randomly bring me here if this isn't Mufan Real Estate's event? You pesky lice! You almost got me into huge trouble! Give me back the damn watch!" roared Shen Jiu-Wan right away with his face livid. Shen Jiu-Wan took the gold Rolex watch from Chu Wen-Fei before turning to leave.

“Qiushui Logistics? What stupid company is that? I have never heard of it in my life. How can you have the cheek to demand Shen Group’s well wishes? Are you lice good enough to accept it?”

The more Shen Jiu-Wan thought about himself going to the wrong event, the angrier he became.

If word got out, Shen Jiu-Wan would be a laughingstock.

He went to the wrong place for the event, and his older brother was probably going to reprimand him when he found out!

Shen Jiu-Wan became even more furious at the thought of that.

He cursed them as he made his way out and vented all his fury on the Qiu family.

Then Shen Jiu-Wan left Yulong Hotel and went straight to Mufan Real Estate under everyone’s astonished stares.

At Mufan Real Estate.

There were barely any people in the large office except their employees.

Everyone was in low spirits and looked upset as they stood there uneasily.

No one came to support their company's opening ceremony, and the employees found it a disgrace.

Qiu Mu-Cheng remained silent. Although she struggled to keep a calm appearance, she clearly felt awkward and sad in her heart.

She had already expected this ending today.

But when she looked at the empty halls and how no one bothered to come, Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't help feeling sorrowful and indignant.

After all the work she put into the company, all she ended up with was this.

No matter how strong she was, it must hurt badly now.

"You good-for-nothing! You are only good at bungling things! Haven't you done enough harm to my family? Now you've even tempted Mu-Cheng into holding this opening ceremony! You must be

deliberately trying to embarrass us!” Han Li scolded Ye Fan without constraint, and her piercing voice reverberated through the hall.

“Mum, are you done scolding him? It’s not his fault. I did this to myself.” Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn’t bear listening to Han Li, so she defended Ye Fan instead.

Han Li was undoubtedly even angrier when Qiu Mu-Cheng persisted in defending Ye Fan in a time like this, so she yelled, “What do you mean it’s not his fault? If this useless coward didn’t instigate you, would we have to suffer this humiliation today? That good-for-nothing has neither money nor connections. How can he keep telling you to proceed with the opening ceremony? If he was any good, then he should walk the talk. Why doesn’t he invite a few multi-billionaires to support his wife’s event if he was that capable?”

The moment Han Li finished, someone opened the office doors.

“Excuse me, is this Mufan Real Estate?”

What?

Everyone in the company was shocked when they spotted the ingratiating and respectful middle-aged man dressed in a suit.

“You are?” asked Qiu Mu-Cheng perplexedly.

“Haha, I’m Shen Jiu-Wan, the deputy CEO of Shen Group. I’m here to congratulate Mufan Real Estate on its opening and I wish it an auspicious and great success!” said Shen Jiu-Wan deferentially. His voice echoed through the air for a long time.

But everyone in Mufan Real Estate trembled in shock, and Qiu Mu-Cheng was so surprised that she shot up from her seat.

Shen Group?

Shen...Shen Jiu-Wan?

The Shen family, one of the most powerful families in Yunzhou?

Shen Jiu-Wan’s arrival undoubtedly caused quite a tsunami in the deserted Mufan Real Estate.

Chapter 384 Went to the Wrong Place?

Qiu Mu-Cheng, Han Li, and the employees continued to recoil in shock while they remained at a loss for a long time. Then Ye Fan's calm voice quietly rang, "It was kind of the Shen family to send someone here. Since you're here, please feel free to sit anywhere."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Shen Jiu-Wan's arrival made everyone in Mufan Real Estate anxious.

Wang Qiao-Yu, Jiang Hong, and the rest of the Qiu family stood at Yulong Hotel's entrance and watched as Qiu Mu-Cheng's family beaming away while they enjoyed Shen Jiu-Wan's deferential treatment. The Qiu family was instantly dumbstruck.

"Is he really second in command in the Shen family? Is he really the deputy CEO of Shen Group? Is there any CEO who would bow to an entire family of good-for-nothings?" said Jiang Hong as she watched in surprise and found it inconceivable.

"That can't be real! They must have hired actors," said Wang Qiao-Yu in disbelief. She was equally shocked.

"Yes, exactly!"

"Qiu Mu-Cheng must have hired these actors."

"Otherwise, why would the deputy CEO of Shen Group support and congratulate all those dumbasses and that poor farmer?"

“And so respectfully too.”

Very quickly, everyone nodded one after another. Everyone felt that Qiu Mu-Cheng hired an actor to impersonate Shen Jiu-Wan.

“Qiu Mu-Cheng is really scum. She even dared to deceive everyone at the Entrepreneurs’ Dinner. It’s no surprise if she hired a few actors in order to satisfy her ego,” sneered Qiu Mu-Ying coldly. She was still filled with disdain for Qiu Mu-Cheng’s family and hated them to the core. And she certainly didn’t believe that they had the power to make the deputy CEO of Shen Group personally attend their opening ceremony.

“But what about that gold Rolex? You can hire an actor for sure, but you certainly can’t rent such an expensive watch!” said someone from the crowd quizzically.

Wang Qiao-Yu smirked as she said, “Ha, it must be fake. A fake watch only costs less than \$100.”

“That’s true,” everyone nodded their heads and clearly agreed with Wang Qiao-Yu.

“Okay, he’s just a good actor. Don’t bother with them. Hurry up and take your seats. We’re going to start the banquet soon,” said Qiu Guang as he invited everyone to take their seats.

Just then, a pink Maserati’s engine rumbled up ahead as its low roar cut through the skies before pulling up at the hotel entrance.

Moments later, the door boy’s childish voice rang through the air again.

“Eldest daughter of Li family, Li Xue-Qi has arrived!”

BOOOM!

It seemed as though a huge rock fell into the sea and caused a huge tsunami to rise.

Everyone was startled when they heard someone from the Li family was here.

Was it the Li family from Yunzhou?

Master Er’s family?

Just as everyone slipped into confusion,

someone shouted in surprise.

“Li Xue-Qi?”

“Is it Master Er’s little sister and the Li family’s precious eldest daughter, Li Xue-Qi?”

What?

The Li family’s precious eldest daughter?

Qiu Guang’s face twitched.

Chu Wen-Fei shivered too.

It was one thing after another.

Everyone felt that even if Li Xue-Qi was from Yunzhou’s Li family, she must be an insignificant character.

But Qiu Guang and the others didn’t expect that the one who came as actually Master Er’s little sister, Li Xue-Qi, the eldest daughter of the Li family.

Heavens!

Why did she come?

In an instant, everyone in the Qiu family turned pale.

Qiu Guang, Qiu Luo, and the others looked at each other. Chu Wen-Fei panicked too.

For a few minutes, no one in the hall dared to step up and welcome her.

“Guang, did...did you invite her?” asked Jiang Hong as her voice trembled.

“Are you joking? How could I have invited her? No matter how well-connected I am, I can't invite someone like the eldest daughter of the Li family.” Qiu Guang had put on a bold face when he welcomed Shen Jiu-Wan, but he honestly didn't dare to approach Li Xue-Qi.

After all, the disparity in their statuses was simply too vast.

That was Master Er's little sister.

People like her were completely out of Qiu Guang's league.

“Luo, was it you then?” asked Qiu Guang as he looked at Qiu Luo.

Qiu Luo's face twitched as he shook his head quickly and said, "It's...it's impossible. My standing in Yunzhou is lower than yours. How could I have dared to invite her if you didn't? If she isn't here because of you, then who is she supporting? Could it be..."

All eyes in the hall turned to Chu Wen-Fei, who was at the center of the hall, in unison at the thought.

"Wen-Fei, did you invite Miss Li?"

Chu Wen-Fei was probably the only person among the Qius who could invite the Li family.

Although the Chu family wasn't as powerful as the Shen family, they undoubtedly had far greater power and status than the Qiu family in Yunzhou.

Moreover, they heard that Chu Wen-Fei's family was close to Mayor Wu.

So there was a higher chance that Li Xue-Qi was here because of Chu Wen-Fei.

But Chu Wen-Fei was a little confused.

He didn't recall his family knowing the Li family from Yunzhou at all.

After all, Master Er had unsurpassable status in Yunzhou and was one of the most powerful men here.

The Chu family only moved over to Yunzhou for seven or eight years, so even if they made big bucks out of the real estate, they didn't have the same kind of heritage.

Due to the yawning gap between their statuses, the Chu family wasn't acquainted with the Li family.

Chu Wen-Fei recalled that all these years, the only time his father came into contact with Li Er was when Wu Yong's father organized a dinner. It was all thanks to Mayor Wu that his father got to see Li Er.

Even his old man couldn't get connected to the Li family. How could a junior like Chu Wen-Fei do it?

No matter how high profile Chu Wen-Fei was, he chickened out as they were talking about the Li family. He refused to say that he was acquainted with them.

Then he shook his head and said in shock, "I...I don't think so."

After Chu Wen-Fei denied a connection, the Qiu family found her appearance odd.

"Do you think she came to attend Qiu Mu-Cheng's opening ceremony?" guessed Jiang Hong randomly.

The moment Wang Qiao-Yu heard this, she instantly exploded and shouted, "That's nonsense!"

"They are just a bunch of dumbasses. Miss Li must be blind if she wants to congratulate them. It's okay. Let's ignore who she came for, and go out to welcome her first. We will know who she came for after we meet," suggested Qiu Guang when he noticed that no one dared to welcome this guest.

Chu Wen-Fei didn't go over and stayed in the hall to entertain the guests. Old Master Qiu sat at the center of the hall as he waited for the Li family's eldest daughter to give her well wishes.

The moment they stepped out of the hotel, Qiu Guang and Qiu Mu-Ying spotted a

beautiful silhouette walking over.

Li Xue-Qi was dressed in a white gown and looked ravishing, and there was a rare smile on her cool pretty face. She was walking over to the Qiu family too.

“Haha, Miss Li, it’s our honor that you can come all the way to our event.”

Qiu Guang and the others smiled excitedly with ingratiation as they quickly shook Li Xue-Qi’s hand.

Li Xue-Qi courteously smiled as she replied, “You’re too kind! It’s my honor to attend Mr Chu’s event. Are Mr and Mrs Chu around?”

Li Xue-Qi’s words startled everyone instead.

“Darn, did she really come because of Wen-Fei?”

“Is Wen-Fei’s family already that powerful? Are they powerful enough to make the Li family come over?”

Qiu Guang and the others were surprised. They undoubtedly looked up to Chu Wen-

Fei a little bit more in their hearts.

Then Qiu Guang and the others looked at Qiu Mu-Ying in unison.

“Is...is she looking for me?” asked Qiu Mu-Ying as she stood dumbstruck from shock and felt deeply flattered.

Even she clearly didn't think that the eldest daughter of the Li family would come on account of her husband.

Did her husband already command this much respect?

“Haha, Yingying, what are you standing around for. Miss Li came all the way here to support you. Why don't you hurry over and thank her?”

Wang Qiao-Yu was delighted that they could steal the spotlight like this while Qiu Mu-Ying remained in shock.

The Li family's eldest daughter came to support her daughter-in-law. She could brag about it for a long time.

Chapter 385 Stealing the Limelight!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Oh yes!”

Qiu Mu-Ying finally snapped out of her endless ecstasy when Wang Qiao-Yu reminded her to welcome Miss Li.

Qiu Mu-Ying hurriedly stepped forward excitedly and smiled as she shook her hand and kept thanking this beautiful woman in front of her, “Haha, Miss Li, my husband and I are grateful and honored that you can grace us with your presence. We didn’t know that you would be coming, so we didn’t personally wait for you at the door. My apologies for that.”

Qiu Mu-Ying was usually arrogant in nature, but with the Li family’s eldest daughter here, she didn’t dare to put on any airs.

After all, they had disparate statuses.

Qiu Mu-Ying didn’t think that Li Xue-Qi was here to ingratiate them. Li Xue-Qi was probably just here to show support for her husband.

Since she was so kind as to turn up, Qiu Mu-Ying showered Li Xue-Qi with attention. Qiu Mu-Ying felt both honored

and enthusiastic as she held Li Xue-Qi's hand without letting it go.

"Are you Mrs Chu? Are you Mr Chu's wife?" asked Li Xue-Qi. She felt flattered by Qiu Mu-Ying's enthusiasm.

Li Xue-Qi came in advance to the celebration to help her older brother test the water and to try and befriend Mr and Mrs Chu privately.

After the battle of Mount Tai, Mr Chu made a name for himself by becoming the king of Jiangdong. All 18 city administrations saw him as king. Even big shots like Chen Ao had lowered themselves and were willing to be his subordinates.

Given his prestige and status, the Li family naturally had to fawn over him.

Li Xue-Qi offended Mr Chu out of ignorance previously, so she thought they would give her the cold shoulder, but Mrs Chu was unexpectedly friendly and approachable.

Li Xue-Qi was momentarily nervous about Qiu Mu-Ying's enthusiasm. Li Xue-Qi felt that she was undeserving, so she kept

thanking her.

“Mrs Chu, you’re too kind. It’s my honor that you came out to receive me personally. In reality, I wanted to visit you both for a long time but was afraid about disturbing you, so I took the opportunity to visit and congratulate you. This necklace is my gift to you. I hope you stay young and beautiful forever,” said Li Xue-Qi as she handed Qiu Mu-Ying an exquisite box.

Qiu Mu-Ying opened the box on the spot when she received the gift box.

In an instant, the glow of jewelry radiated from the box.

“That’s...that’s...”

“That’s a Hall of Riches necklace!”

“It’s Laofengxiang’s most expensive piece of jewelry.”

“That’s at least \$600,000!”

The moment she opened Li Xue-Qi’s gift, Qiu Guang and the rest of the Qiu family came over.

When they saw the necklace, Jiang Hong instantly screamed in shock.

"I could never bring myself to buy that necklace. I didn't think that Yingying could get her hands on it without spending a dime. I'm so envious of you! You're so lucky!" said Jiang Hong as she went green with envy from looking at the shiny necklace. If Qiu Guang weren't present to pull her back, she would probably have rushed over.

\$600...\$600,000?

At least?

When Qiu Mu-Ying discovered how much the necklace fetched, she gasped and went hysterical with joy in her heart.

Li Xue-Qi certainly was the eldest daughter of the Li family. She gave her a \$600,000 gift the first time they met.

"This is too expensive, Miss Li. How can I accept such an expensive gift when I've only met you the first time?" said Qiu Mu-Ying as she pretended to refuse the necklace. Although Qiu Mu-Ying rejected the gift verbally, her hands were more

honest as they held the gift tightly in her arms.

They chatted for a bit more before Li Xue-Qi asked, "Mrs Chu, where is Mr Chu? Isn't he here today?"

After chatting for a long time outside, Li Xue-Qi didn't see Mr Chu, so she was instantly curious.

"Haha, Miss Li, sorry I was too excited and forgot about him. Come, this way, please. My husband is in the hall waiting for you," said Qiu Mu-Ying as she held Li Xue-Qi's gift, and smugly smiled while she led her into the hall.

"Quickly, Wen-Fei. Miss Li is here to support us. She even gave me a \$600,000 necklace! Come and meet her," shouted Qiu Mu-Ying as she waved the necklace in her hand.

Qiu Mu-Ying seemed to be showing off and wanted everyone to know Li Xue-Qi came on her husband's account.

Sure enough, everyone in the hall went into yet another shock.

“Qiu Luo’s family is incredible!”

“They even managed to invite the eldest daughter of the Li family here!”

“Old Master Qiu, the Qiu family has found themselves true talent!”

Many people were shocked and filled with envy.

“Haha, my Yingying didn’t disappoint me. She found me the perfect grandson-in-law.”

Li Xue-Qi’s arrival undoubtedly made uplifted Old Master Qiu.

Old Master Qiu wanted to personally welcome Li Xue-Qi, but on second thought, he had to appear more dignified since he was the head of the Qiu family. No matter how powerful Li Xue-Qi was, she was from a younger generation. So how could he welcome her personally?

So Old Master Qiu waved his hands and instructed, “Wen-Fei, hurry over. Miss Li came personally to congratulate us, so we can’t be rude. Hurry up and bring Miss Li over.”

“Sure, Grandpa,” said Chu Wen-Fei, who was undoubtedly terribly excited.

At first, Chu Wen-Fei didn't dare to welcome her. It didn't cross his mind that she came on account of him.

Had his father already become that powerful?

He even managed to get connected to the Li family?

If his father weren't powerful enough, then Chu Wen-Fei would be pulling a huge bluff today!

So Chu Wen-Fei chuckled as he immediately walked towards Li Xue-Qi without hesitation under everyone's envious stares with his head held high.

He was proud and in such high spirits.

Just like that, Chu Wen-Fei reached his hand out to Li Xue-Qi and said, “Miss Li, how do you do? It's just a little party, so I didn't think you would come over personally. But I will remember this favor and my wife, and I will visit you to show our appreciation,” said Chu Wen-Fei

smugly. His grin was so broad that his mouth was big enough for an apple as he went over to shake Li Xue-Qi's hand.

When Li Xue-Qi saw this youth who popped out of nowhere, she couldn't help frowning as she asked perplexedly, "And you are?"

What?

Li Xue-Qi's words left everyone confused.

What on earth was going on here?

Chu Wen-Fei was especially angry.

He cursed in his heart.

What the hell?

She came on account of him but didn't even know him?!

Did she make some mistake?

"Miss Li, he's Chu Wen-Fei. Didn't you come to congratulate us because of him?" asked Qiu Guang perplexedly.

"Chu Wen-Fei?" asked Li Xue-Qi as she

Chapter 386 I Don't Know Him

frowned, “Who is Chu Wen-Fei? I don’t know him. I came to congratulate Mr Chu. Isn’t this Mufan Real Estate’s opening ceremony?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What?

Mufan Real Estate?

It felt like a slap in the face and all the Qius were stunned.

When they heard what Li Xue-Qi said, their eyes nearly fell out of their heads.

“Miss Li, did you make a mistake? Mufan Real Estate is just a tiny company, and it’s worth your time?” asked Wang Qiao-Yu in disbelief.

“Exactly, that family is made up of a bunch of useless fellows, and the CEO is even married to a live-in son-in-law. Why would such lowly people be worth your time?” said Jiang Hong with her eyes wide. She couldn’t believe it either.

Qiu Guang also looked completely surprised as he came forward. “Miss Li, are you sure you’re going to attend Mufan Real Estate’s opening ceremony and not Qiushui Logistics’ ribbon cutting ceremony?”

Li Xue-Qi started to doubt herself when everybody looked at her so disbelievingly.

Could she really have made a mistake?

She suddenly seemed to have thought of something and turned to the one who had taken the gift from her, Qiu Mu-Ying to ask, "Could I check if you are Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng?"

"Of course not! How could I be the woman of that useless bum?" Qiu Mu-Ying immediately denied it.

She looked down on that couple the most. Someone had actually asked if she was Qiu Mu-Cheng, so Qiu Mu-Ying reacted like a cat whose tail had been stepped on and instantly reacted negatively.

When Li Xue-Qi heard this, she felt like she had been put on the spot.

This was really awkward now.

"Then, could I ask which one of you is Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng?" asked Li Xue-Qi again as she began to perspire.

"Miss Li, why are you asking about her? Qiu Mu-Cheng and family doesn't know what's good for them and allowed themselves to fall from grace by doing all

these embarrassing things. And now they're even trying to hold some pathetic opening ceremony across the road," said Wang Qiao-Yu in a mocking voice.

What?

Across the road?

Li Xue-Qi got a shock when she heard this.

She quickly looked across the road and noticed the three inconspicuous words on the door – Mufan Real Estate.

"Aha, that's the right place." Li Xue-Qi immediately smiled awkwardly and apologized, "I'm really sorry, I came to the wrong place. I hope I didn't cause you too much trouble."

Wait, what?

"You've come to the wrong place?" Qiu Guang and the rest were confused.

They felt like they had been struck by lightning.

What the hell was going on?

Shen Jiu-Wan had walked to the wrong place earlier, and now this Li Xue-Qi too?!

What the hell?!

What was going on?!

The Qius were on the verge of going mad.

They had been so happy earlier and it was all for nothing?

Their faces twitched uncontrollably and their hearts were filled with shock. Li Xue-Qi did not stay a moment longer once she realized she was in the wrong place and quickly turned to leave.

But of course, before leaving, Li Xue-Qi was going to take that necklace back.

That was a present for Mrs Chu, and Li Xue-Qi wasn't going to let this woman who popped out of nowhere have it for nothing.

In fact, Li Xue-Qi was feeling quite angry about this.

This Qiu Mu-Ying was really shameless. This present wasn't for her but it didn't seem to matter to her.

Did this woman think that anybody could accept a present from her family?

Didn't this woman know what she was really worth?

But Li Xue-Qi didn't say any of this out loud. After all, she had gotten the wrong place and the wrong person, so it wasn't entirely Qiu Mu-Ying's fault. She was going to let it go after taking back the necklace.

But after Li Xue-Qi tugged at the necklace, she realized that Qiu Mu-Ying was actually still holding onto it.

"Miss, please let go," said Li Xue-Qi with a faint smile and tried to remain polite.

"This is my necklace, so why should I let go?" Qiu Mu-Ying refused to let go.

Li Xue-Qi didn't know what to say. She smiled in frustration and said, "Miss, I was the one who bought this necklace with my own money, so when did it become yours?"

"But you gave it to me earlier, so it's mine."

"Why you...!"

Li Xue-Qi couldn't believe what she was hearing.

She felt indignant and amused at the same time.

She wondered how such a shameless person could exist in this world.

She was so glad this woman turned out to be the wrong person.

Otherwise, if this woman was really Mr Chu's wife, then there would be no peace in Jiangdong.

"Miss, let me repeat this slowly. This Hall of Riches necklace is my gift to Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng, and not you. Do you understand me now?" said Li Xue-Qi as she tried to hold her anger back.

But Qiu Mu-Ying wasn't having any of it. No matter what Li Xue-Qi said, she continued to hold onto the necklace and refused to let go.

"Miss, if you don't let go, don't blame me for getting nasty."

Li Xue-Qi was getting angered by Qiu Mu-

Ying's shamelessness and her tone grew cold as she gave Qiu Mu-Ying an ultimatum.

But Qiu Mu-Ying still didn't intend to let go.

Li Xue-Qi decided that it was pointless being polite with her. She gave a quick push and pull, and didn't just get the necklace back in one good piece, but also managed to push Qiu Mu-Ying onto the floor in front of everyone.

Li Xue-Qi was trained in martial arts herself, and she had learnt many techniques and trained herself well under several masters. When it came to strength, even men might lose to her, never mind this petite little Qiu Mu-Ying.

Li Xue-Qi had been kind enough to wait till now to make a move. If this was her house, Li Xue-Qi would have whacked all the teeth out of Qiu Mu-Ying's mouth by now.

"I tried to be nice at first but you didn't appreciate it, so you deserve what you got! How dare you covet something meant for Mrs Chu? Who do you think you are?" Li Xue-Qi scoffed and walked out with the

necklace towards Mufan Real Estate without turning back.

While Qiu Mu-Ying was still sprawled on the floor, screaming and bawling in pain.

“AHHH...it hurts! That little bitch dared to hit me?! She’s doomed, I’m declaring it now, she’s doomed! Wen-Fei, teach her a lesson for me! I’m going to make her regret this!” yelled Qiu Mu-Ying angrily. After suffering such humiliation, Qiu Mu-Ying was filled with great hatred and indignation.

Chu Wen-Fei’s expression darkened immediately.

This stupid woman was asking him to teach the precious eldest daughter of the Li family a lesson?

And she was declaring it?

Declare my foot!

Was she tired of living?!

Chu Wen-Fei walked over and snapped at her in a low voice, “Shut up! Isn’t it embarrassing enough as it is?”

But while Chu Wen-Fei was being angry, Old Master Qiu had seen this from afar and was filled with puzzlement.

“Wen-Fei, what’s going on? Miss Li hasn’t even given a toast and she’s already left? That’s very rude of her, isn’t it?” Old Master Qiu’s angry voice came from afar. He hadn’t heard their conversation earlier.

But it was clear that Li Xue-Qi’s actions had made him very unhappy.

He was the head of the Qiu family after all, and was the founder of Qiushui Logistics. This person had come here but left without giving him a toast, so that was blatant disregard for him.

Of course the old man was angry.

But Qiu Guang’s eyelid twitched as he replied with a downcast expression on his face, “You can forget about that toast. She wasn’t here to see you, she was going to see Qiu Lei and family. She’s here to attend Mufan Real Estate’s opening ceremony.”

What?

Qiu Lei and family?!

Chapter 387 What? Qiu Lei and Family?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Qiu Lei and family?! Them? That family of useless bums?” Old Master Qiu shuddered and opened his eyes wide in disbelief.

“She’s probably just an actress!” Wang Qiao-Yu’s face was livid as she spat these words out angrily.

VROOM...

More luxury cars appeared in front of the hotel.

The low sound of the engines could be heard.

Everyone looked out when they heard the sound of the cars, only to see countless figures coming in groups towards the hotel.

The door boy’s voice called out brightly enough to pierce the sky.

“Director of Dongshan Industries, Hua Guo-Qing has arrived!”

“Executive CEO of Xihai Industries, Hua Guo-Min has arrived!”

“Director of Nanyuan Group, Director Guo

has arrived!

What?

Hua Guo-Qing?

The third richest man in Yunzhou, Hua Guo-Qing?

Xihai Industries?

The top manufacturing company in Yunzhou?

This...this...

Were they all here to congratulate the Qiu family?

“My goodness!”

“What’s going on with the Qiu family? Is there someone important in their family now?”

“How did they get so many rich and powerful people to come here to congratulate them?”

The passersby outside the hotel heard the announcements and watched as one big

shot after another came walking out with their wives, and the passersby were going crazy from how each name was more important than the last.

Their eyes were filled with shock and surprise, and their eyes were about to jump out of their heads.

They even felt like half the city's big shots were all here.

"This Qiu family is really impressive..."

"Really impressive..."

"After today, they'll probably become one of the most powerful people in Yunzhou, don't you think?"

Everyone outside was filled with amazement and envy.

They had never imagined that a ribbon cutting ceremony organized by a small and unknown Qiu family would attract the attention of so many rich and powerful people of Yunzhou to gather together.

Even when Master Li Er started a new company, he wouldn't be able to gather so

many big shots together either, right?

As the people outside were looking on in shock, the Qiu family standing on the inside of the hotel were even more stunned.

“Are these people...also here to congratulate them?” Qiu Guang’s expression fell. For some reason, he had a bad feeling about these people after what happened with the two people before this.

But Old Master Qiu didn’t think so much about it. He was shocked, but he was also ecstatic at the same time.

“HOHO! I never thought one day, I would be able to command the rich and powerful of Yunzhou to gather together like this. Hahaha! Excellent, excellent! Qiu Guang, Wen-Fei, hurry up and welcome them in, regardless of whether they’re here for you or for Wen-Fei. Bring them in, I’m going to toast them personally!” Old Master Qiu laughed proudly and sounded so proud as he said these words.

He really looked like he was the emperor sitting in his court and waiting for his people to come forward and bow to him.

“Ohoho, Old Master Qiu, there’s no need to welcome us. I, Hua Guo-Qing, will walk in myself. You have worked hard all your life but was never able to become a top ranking family in Yunzhou, but now, you have a wonderful granddaughter who married a wonderful grandson-in-law! Congratulations, Old Master Qiu! Your family is going to climb up to the top tier thanks to your granddaughter and grandson-in-law!”

While Old Master Qiu was still getting all excited, the current head executive of Dongshan Industries, also known as the third richest man in Yunzhou, Hua Guo-Qing, had already walked in.

His beautiful wife accompanied him, and they walked into the hall of Yulong Hotel with a heart filled with great admiration and respect.

Everyone in the hall was shocked by what Hua Guo-Qing said.

The Qius in particular, felt their hearts tremble.

Wonderful granddaughter?

Wonderful grandson-in-law?

Was he here because of Wen-Fei and Yingying too?

But Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying weren't big shot enough to command such respect.

So besides the shocked Qiu family members, even Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying themselves were rooted to the spot.

After what happened earlier, the two of them were more cautious and just quietly watched on.

But Old Master Qiu didn't care about any of this and didn't care why they were here. Since they were here to congratulate the Qiu family, he was going to accept their congratulations.

And so, Old Master Qiu just laughed merrily and replied, "Thank you, Mr Hua, for your kind words."

"Ohoho, come Mr Hua, please have a seat and let me pour you a drink."

Hua Guo-Qing came forward and picked

up the cup of wine before him to raise it before Old Master Qiu as he said respectfully, "Here's a toast to you, Old Master Qiu."

"I just found out that Mr Chu's company was having its opening ceremony yesterday, so I'm here without an invitation, I hope you don't mind. There are many more things I would love to say to congratulate you, but I will use this cup of wine to express my well wishes. I will use this cup of wine to congratulate Mufan Real Estate! Congratulations on your opening, and may your business grow!" Hua Guo-Qing's well wishes resounded through the hall.

Huh?

The Qiu family felt their faces twitching and they all froze once more.

Everyone inside Yulong Hotel also froze.

Mufan Real Estate AGAIN?!

By this time, the executive CEO of Xihai Industries and the other big shots had also come in from outside.

Once they stepped into the hall, they smiled brightly and walked up to Old Master Qiu.

Without further ado, they aligned themselves with Hua Guo-Qing to congratulate Old Master Qiu.

“I, Hua Guo-Min, would like to congratulate Old Master Qiu on behalf of Xihai Industries! Congratulations on having a wonderful granddaughter and a wonderful grandson-in-law! Today, your company is officially opening, so I have come here with my wife to congratulate you! We would like to wish that Mufan Real Estate a bright future ahead and may your business grow! We hope that Mr Chu and the Qiu family’s business can become better and better to eventually rise to the top!” Hua Guo-Min’s words were like a huge rock splashing into the sea, causing huge waves to form.

After he had said his congratulatory words, the other big shots came forward to give their congratulatory speeches.

“I, Guo Lin, on behalf of Nanyuan Group...”

“I, Wang Hai-Sheng, on behalf of Beibing Heavy Industries...”

I, Du Ming-Li, on behalf of..."

.....

"We congratulate Mufan Real Estate on its opening! May your business grow and prosper!"

"We congratulate Mr Chu and the Qiu family on this day! May your business grow and eventually rise to the top!"

"We congratulate Mufan Real Estate on its opening! May your business grow and prosper!"

"We congratulate Mr Chu and the Qiu family on this day! May your business grow and eventually rise to the top!"

Countless rich and powerful men came forward to give their congratulatory speeches.

The voices rose and fell like a powerful river surging through.

Their voices of admiration and words of respect were like the rising sea, engulfing the land before it.

In an instant, the entire hall fell silent.

In the hall of Yulong Hotel, everything was silent except for the congratulatory voices of the rich and powerful men continued to echo powerful, shaking the entire place with its resonance.

In almost an instant, Qiu Guang was stunned, Wang Qiao-Yu was stunned, Qiu Mu-Ying was stunned, and even Old Master Qiu was stunned.

The entire Qiu family was stunned.

They stood there with their expressions frozen, and all their smiles disappeared.

The waves of congratulations were like a slap in the face, slapping the Qiu family's face again and again.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At Yulong Hotel.

The congratulatory voices of Hua Guo-Qing and the rest continued to echo loudly in the hall.

The Qiu family members were still rooted to the spot.

“Mufan Real Estate? They’re all here for Mufan Real Estate? What...what is going on?” Qiu Guang was filled with shock and the rest of the guests were also full of questions.

As for Old Master Qiu, his face was livid and looked particularly nasty.

When Shen Jiu-Wan came earlier by mistake and congratulated Mufan Real Estate, Old Master Qiu had gone into a foul mood already.

And now, this entire hall full of guests were congratulating Mufan Real Estate as well!

What was the meaning of this?

This was clearly an insult!

It wasn’t just a slap in the face. This was

as good as a kick in the face.

And it was a continuous roundhouse kick no less.

This was kicking the entire family in the face!

Within minutes, Old Master Qiu's face paled, then started turning as red as a pork knuckle.

Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest had nasty expressions on their faces too.

They weren't sure anymore and were hesitant.

They weren't very sure whether these people had remembered the wrong name, or had come to the wrong place.

"They must have gotten the name mixed up. These people can't be headed for Mufan Real Estate. That's a whole family of useless bums, so how could they be worthy of all these big shots' time? Only my husband would be worth their efforts! They must have gotten Qiushui Logistics mixed up with Mufan Real Estate, that must be it," muttered Qiu Mu-Ying quietly

in a confident voice.

Wang Qiao-Yu chimed in as well, “Yingying, you’re right. This whole group of people must be here because of our Wen-Fei!”

“How could those two useless bums, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan, be able to invite these people?”

After thinking this through, Qiu Mu-Ying and her family rushed forward to smile at all the big shots in the room. “Mr Hua, did you make a mistake? We are from Qiushui Logistics, so you should be congratulating Qiushui Logistics. Mufan Real Estate is that tiny and useless company that’s across the road, and there’s no way they can be compared to our family’s business,” said Wang Qiao-Yu politely as she tried to correct all these rich and powerful men.

What?

They’ve made a mistake?

Hua Guo-Qing and the rest were stunned.

They were clearly confused as well.

What was going on now?

“Give me a minute, let me make a phone call to check.” Hua Guo-Qing quickly made a phone call.

After a few moments, Hua Guo-Qing’s expression fell and his face was covered in perspiration as he quickly apologized repeatedly to the person on the other line, “Yes, yes, Master Er, I’m really sorry, please go ahead and scold me for it.”

“We’re the ones who made a mistake and we’ll go over right now.”

In no time, Hua Guo-Qing hung up and his forehead was already covered in sweat.

“Mr Hua, what’s going on? What’s happened?” Hua Guo-Min and the rest came up to ask Hua Guo-Qing after he had put the phone down.

Hua Guo-Qing sighed. “Don’t talk about it, I’ve made a mistake.”

“Hahaha! I knew it! They must have made a mistake!” Wang Qiao-Yu immediately broke into a bright smile when she heard this.

“I knew it, Mr Hua and the rest must be

here because of our Wen-Fei. The only person here with the surname Chu is our Wen-Fei after all. As for Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family, her husband is a useless idiot and Qiu Mu-Cheng herself is a cheat and a disgrace to the society. How could they possibly have the right to make Mr Hua and everyone else congratulate them?" laughed Wang Qiao-Yu merrily.

The rest of the Qiu family was relieved as well.

"Looks like they've really gotten the names mixed up," Qiu Guang breathed a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness that was the case, otherwise it would really be embarrassing for the Qiu family.

"Wen-Fei, Yingying, hurry up and go over, they're here for you two, so you'd better talk to them," Wang Qiao-Yu hurried the two of them along.

Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying hurried to the front with the rest of the family behind to speak to Hua Guo-Qing and the rest.

"Mr Hua, it's alright to make a mistake, no

matter. At most, you could just congratulate us again. I, Chu Wen-Fei, am grateful already that all of you could come to congratulate Qiushui Logistics despite your busy schedules. Come, everyone, let's refill our glasses and send our congratulations to Old Master Qiu again!" said Chu Wen-Fei with a hearty laugh as he faced Hua Guo-Qing and the rest.

"Send our congratulatory words again? Whatever for?!"

Hua Guo-Qing kicked Chu Wen-Fei to the ground immediately after Chu Wen-Fei finished speaking.

"Mr Hua, you..."

This kick from Hua Guo-Qing didn't just shock Chu Wen-Fei, but it also completely confused and shocked the rest of the Qiu family as they watched on in horror.

"Bunch of idiots! How could you mislead us? Don't you know what you're worth?! We weren't here to congratulate any of you! How could you just let us continue in our mistake?! You've almost caused trouble for me!"

Hua Guo-Qing was furious.

Master Er had just cursed at him over the phone and threw him into a foul mood.

And now these stupid Qiu family members still came up like nothing had happened, and Hua Guo-Qing felt like his anger wouldn't be appeased if he didn't kick any of them.

After shouting at them, Hua Guo-Qing wasn't going to stay here anymore.

He quickly turned around to look at all the other big shots with him, and said very apologetically, "I'm so sorry everyone, it's my fault for bringing everyone to the wrong venue."

"Please gather up all your things quickly and follow me across the road to congratulate Mufan Real Estate!" Hua Guo-Qing's low voice resonated in the lobby of the hotel.

Once the big shots who filled the hall understood what was happening, they all turned to leave with Hua Guo-Qing. They also took back all their congratulatory gifts.

“Good heavens, what’s going on?”

“Is this family a bunch of idiots?”

“Don’t they know who they invited? Don’t they know who their guests would be?”

“How misleading!”

“Qiushui Logistics? I think they must be Idiotic Logistics!”

They were here to congratulate Mr Chu but they had actually come to the wrong place. This was a very embarrassing moment for Hua Guo-Qing and the rest.

So they continued to curse and complain even on their way out.

And just like that, Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest watched as all the rich and powerful men of Yunzhou walked out of Yulong Hotel without looking back and proceeded to walk into Mufan Real Estate across the road.

The entire hall was silent.

The Qiu family just stood where they were and watched this unfold before their very

eyes.

Their faces were red and were almost unable to bear the shame of what just happened.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family hadn't appeared physically before them, but the Qiu family felt that Qiu Mu-Cheng had slapped them hard in the face.

Qiu Guang's face was livid, Qiu Mu-Ying's eyes were bloodshot, while Old Master Qiu's eyes were wide.

The entire hall was dead silent as the Qiu family felt that they had been thoroughly embarrassed and couldn't get a single word out of their mouths.

"How could this be? This is impossible! How could they all be headed for Mufan Real Estate? How could Qiu Mu-Cheng be worthy of this treatment?!" yelled Qiu Mu-Ying indignantly with bloodshot eyes and clenched fists.

Chapter 389 How Could It Be?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It wasn't just Qiu Mu-Ying. Nobody in the Qiu family could figure this out.

Why?

How could it be?

How could someone like Qiu Mu-Cheng and her company, Mufan Real Estate, be important enough for people like Shen Jiu-Wan, Li Xue-Qi and half of Yunzhou's rich and powerful to come together and congratulate her?

Was there a great secret among Qiu Mu-Cheng's family that nobody knew about?

Could the Qiu family have been blind in the past and chased out a truly valuable person from their family?

It was deathly silent inside Yulong Hotel.

Everyone was just looking on in shock as all the rich and powerful men headed straight for Mufan Real Estate to congratulate Qiu Mu-Cheng and family.

Even though they were across the street, they could still hear the loud and lively congratulatory voices from within Mufan

Real Estate.

Old Master Qiu's expression was nasty, and the rest of his family were equally horrified by this.

The entire family was watching as the company they had looked down on previously, Mufan Real Estate, was filled with so many important guests. They felt so awful, it was as if they had swallowed a fly.

Old Master Qiu in particular, felt like his face was burning.

He never imagined that the glorious honor that should have belonged to his family had been snatched away by Qiu Mu-Cheng's family instead.

Shen Group, the Li family of Yunzhou, Dongshan Group, Beibing Heavy Industries and the rest were all respectable and huge corporations in Yunzhou. And they had all gone to congratulate Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Compared to these big shots, the representatives from various factories that had come to Qiushui Logistics side were like a pile of cow dung.

The guests who had headed for Mufan Real Estate were all powerful people and members of high society, so they were definitely worth much more than the guests on the Qiu family's side right now.

Before this, Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying had consoled themselves by saying that these people were all actors hired by Qiu Mu-Cheng.

At first, they could still use this excuse to fool themselves.

But now, half of Yunzhou's rich and powerful had arrived.

These big shots couldn't be actors hired by Qiu Mu-Cheng as well.

You could pretend to have someone else's name and identity, but the huge row of luxury cars and the incredible presence each person had couldn't be a pretense.

On top of that, everyone in the hall right now could recognize many of these super rich men of Yunzhou's corporate circles and testify that these were these men were really who they said they were.

No matter how much the Qiu family tried to lie to themselves and no matter how disbelieving they were, they weren't so stupid as to think that half of Yunzhou's rich and powerful would be so free as to come all the way here just to put on a show with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

So the only explanation was that they were really here to show their support for Mufan Real Estate.

From the start of the ceremony till now, it was clear that Qiushui Logistics had been thoroughly embarrassed.

And while the Qiu family was frozen in silence, Qiu Mu-Cheng's side at Mufan Real Estate was equally confused.

Qiu Mu-Cheng watched as these rich and powerful guests came over, and her face paled as her body trembled. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

When Shen Jiu-Wan came, she could explain it away because Ye Fan was on good terms with Shen Fei, so on account on the Young Master of Shen Group, it made sense for someone to come and support Mufan Real Estate.

But then after that, people like Li Xue-Qi, the CEO of Dongshan Group, the CEO of Beibing Heavy Industries, Hua Guo-Min of Xihai Industries and a whole bunch of rich and powerful people of Yunzhou came along one after another. Qiu Mu-Cheng was really stunned into silence.

She just felt like her head was ringing and her mind went blank.

Before this, Qiu Mu-Cheng thought that nobody would attend her company's opening ceremony. She thought she might had to end up entertaining herself and become the laughingstock of Yunzhou's corporate circles because nobody cared about her company.

But the tables had suddenly turned and so many rich and powerful people were here to congratulate her and even brought gifts.

In no time, Mufan Real Estate had risen in status and Qiushui Logistics was too ashamed to even lift their heads now.

All of this had come so suddenly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was still unable to wrap her head around what had just happened. She

just stood there in a daze and felt like this was but a dream.

It didn't feel real at all.

And if Qiu Mu-Cheng was already feeling this way, imagine how Han Li and Qiu Lei felt.

The two of them had thought that they were going to be embarrassed and laughed at along with their daughter.

But they never imagined that they didn't just avoid embarrassing themselves, but were actually in the limelight instead.

"HAHA! This is great! Mu-Cheng, this is incredible! I didn't know my daughter was so impressive! All the CEOs of these huge corporations have come personally to congratulate the company! Those stupid factory bosses over at the Qiu family's side are all horseshit compared to these big shots!" Han Li was almost delirious, and quickly went around to introduce herself as Qiu Mu-Cheng's mother and didn't have any of her earlier indignation and embarrassment.

When these big shots came, Han Li

thought that they had made a mistake.

She told them that Qiushui Logistics was across the road, and this was Mufan Real Estate.

But then the guests confirmed that they were indeed here to congratulate Mufan Real Estate.

Han Li and Qiu Lei couldn't believe their ears.

Since when did their daughter become so amazing?

She actually knew so many big shots?!

They had no idea that Qiu Mu-Cheng was also completely confused.

She still had no idea on whose account these people came.

But this wasn't the time to ask questions. Regardless of the reason, these guests had come to show their support for Mufan Real Estate, so Qiu Mu-Cheng had to attend to all of them politely.

So all the previously despondent looking

employees of Mufan Real Estate immediately perked up and started to get busy excitedly as they quickly started to entertain all these big shots as warmly as possible.

Eventually there wasn't even enough space inside the hall, so they had to set up more tables at the entrance of the company.

The Qiu family was not pleased to see how Mufan Real Estate was bustling with such activity.

"Are all those big shots stupid or something? The star of the night is on this side. But instead of giving us a toast, they've actually gone across the road to show support for those useless bums. How did any of these people become CEOs?!" Wang Qiao-Yu was filled with jealousy and indignation.

Old Master Qiu was even more furious and his face was all red. "Humph! All these blind bats! Fine if they don't want to congratulate me! My family's ceremony can do without them!"

"Even if those people don't come, we've got other big shots coming our way."

“Wen-Fei, when are your guests coming?”

The Qiu family was supposed to be the ones basking in glory, but the moment had been stolen by Qiu Mu-Cheng's side, so of course, Old Master Qiu was furious.

They could only place their hopes on Chu Wen-Fei.

They were hoping that Chu Wen-Fei would be able to boost the Qiu family's reputation.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After all, when it came to connections, the Qiu family was not as well connected as Chu Wen-Fei was.

Chu Wen-Fei's family was reputable in Yunzhou, and more importantly, they knew Mayor Wu.

Chu Wen-Fei had grown up with the mayor's son.

This connection alone was enough to beat all those corporate giants of the country.

"Well..."

Chu Wen-Fei's face paled a little.

He had told Wu Yong about this and said he hoped Wu Yong could come and support him.

But Wu Yong didn't promise him anything and just said he'd try to come.

So even Chu Wen-Fei wasn't sure if he would come either.

But just as Chu Wen-Fei was feeling unsure, the sound of cars came from outside the hotel.

After that, the bright voice of the door boy rang out once again.

“Son of Minister Nangong Hai, Nangong Ling has arrived!”

“Son of Commissioner Wang Dong-Lai, Wang Tian has arrived!”

What?

“Nangong Hai?”

“You mean the head of the Industry and Commerce Bureau, Nangong Hai?”

“His son?”

“And Wang Donglai!”

“You mean the police commissioner, Wang Donglai?”

“Oh my god, these are the sons of high ranking officials!”

After hearing the names announced outside, everyone inside the hall got a shock again.

But this was just the beginning.

At the end, a handsome young man walked out from a car and the announcer's voice resounded loudly once more.

"Son of Wu Wei-Tao, Wu Yong has arrived!"

This...this!!

Wu...Wu Wei-Tao? Mayor Wu's son?

The esteemed son of Yunzhou's mayor?

Good heavens, the Secretary's son was here too?

Wu Yong didn't include his father's title and just reported his father's name.

But that was enough.

Everyone in Yunzhou knew who Wu Wei-Tao was.

This man was the one who controlled all of Yunzhou, the designer of the city, the top brass of this place!

Wu Wei-Tao's name had already spread through all of Yunzhou via the news long ago.

So when this announcement was made, the Qiu family, their guests and even the passersby were all shocked.

“Wow, this is exciting.”

“This fight between Qiushui Logistics and Mufan Real Estate is so exciting.”

“Even the sons of government officials are here.”

“This is getting crazier now...”

The hotel was quiet not too long ago, and now it had burst into an uproar after Wu Yong and the rest had arrived.

Many onlookers outside were murmuring among themselves.

There were many exclaiming in shock.

They just felt that this show they were watching was getting more and more thrilling to watch.

Even though these youngsters like Wu Yong or Wang Tian weren't very famous on their own, the people behind them were really powerful.

Since they had come to show their support, it was assumed that they were here on behalf of their fathers.

The arrival of a crown prince was like the arrival of an emperor!

So after the sons of all these government officials came, there was a huge stir within Yulong Hotel.

Everyone was shocked and started asking Old Master Qiu, "Old Master Qiu, did you invite these people?"

Old Master Qiu laughed merrily. "My grandson-in-law invited them, but it's the same as saying that I invited them."

"Wen-Fei, the highly esteemed guests of the Qiu family have arrived, so quickly go and receive them. These people are the real big shots! Shen Jiu-Wan, Hua Guo-Qing and the rest of them are just a bunch of merchants and have never been important people since ancient times." Old Master Qiu beamed proudly.

All the gloominess and depression he had felt moments ago dissipated instantly.

Old Master Qiu was now basking in glory.

All the guests around him felt the perspiration on their foreheads. "This is incredible, simply incredible!"

"Old Master Qiu, your family is really on the rise!"

As the guests continued to exclaim in amazement, Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying had quickly gone out to welcome those who had just arrived.

Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Luo followed closely behind.

After that, Qiu Guang and Jiang Hong as well as the rest of the Qiu family quickly started fighting to rush out and meet the big shots outside.

On the other side of the road, Han Li and the rest had heard the announcement and so Han Li and Qiu Lei started getting restless.

"Mu-Cheng, do you think the son of the mayor is here to support us? Haha! We should go outside and welcome him immediately! That's the son of Mayor Wu!"

Mayor Wu is even more powerful than Han Dong-Min!” Han Li and Qiu Lei got overly excited and pulled at Qiu Mu-Cheng to go out and receive their guests.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was more sensible and just shook her head. “Mum, what are you thinking?”

“We’re just ordinary people, so we wouldn’t know so many officials like that. I’ve never even met Mayor Wu or any other officials, so how could we possibly be able to get their sons to attend our opening ceremony? I don’t think they’re here for us,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But there was no way Han Li and Qiu Lei would have any of this.

They were getting complacent after receiving the congratulatory words from people like Sheng Jiu-Yi and Li Xue-Qi.

“Why not? Have you met Mr Shen before this? Have you met the eldest daughter of the Li family before this? How many people in this hall right now have you seen prior to this? Didn’t they all come to congratulate us anyway? We’ve already missed the chance to welcome our guests

too many times. This time, I'm not going to let Qiu Mu-Ying and family get the chance to steal the limelight again! If you're not going out, both of us are!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't know what to say to her mother.

Han Li and Qiu Lei didn't bother about her and quickly ran out of the door.

Since this old couple often went for social dancing classes, they were really quite fit for their age.

Their short legs actually ran pretty quickly and were practically flying as they managed to reach the guests even before Qiu Mu-Ying and Wang Qiao-Yu did.

"What the hell?! Qiu Lei and Han Li are really shameless! These people aren't their guests and they dared to come out to welcome them?!" Wang Qiao-Yu nearly went crazy with anger and started cursing at them.

But Han Li and Qiu Lei couldn't be bothered. They had run so quickly and reached Wu Yong first, so they immediately held onto Wu Yong's arm and

put a big smile on their face.

“Mayor Wu is really too kind! He actually sent his son to congratulate Mufan Real Estate on his behalf. As one of the bosses of Mufan Real Estate, I’m really honored by your presence. Please come in quickly, my Mu-Cheng has already prepared a banquet inside and we’re just waiting for all of you,” said Han Li in a very friendly voice as she started pulling Wu Yong in the direction of Mufan Real Estate.

“What the heck? Who are these idiots? How dare you touch Wu Yong! If you dirty his clothes, do you think you can afford to compensate him?”

But unexpectedly, Wang Tian suddenly came up and just slapped Han Li so hard that she landed on the ground and her face started swelling up.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Young Master Wu, why did you hit me?” Han Li was completely confused. She clutched her face as she lay sprawling on the ground and the pain made her want to cry.

“I’m hitting you because you’re a bunch of idiots! Where did this crazy woman come from? Mufan Real Estate? One of the bosses? You think your lousy little swindling company is worthy for us to come and send our congratulations? Dream on! Get out of the way!” cursed Wang Tian so loudly that Han Li immediately shut up without daring to say another word. Qiu Lei was already rooted to the spot and didn’t dare to move an inch.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her family had finally walked over.

They were more than happy to see that Han Li had been slapped.

Qiu Mu-Ying looked at Han Li like she was looking at a clown, and said gleefully, “Auntie Li, I told you before that there are some people that are just way too high above you.”

“Do you know who Wu Yong is? Who do you think you are? A bunch of useless bums actually want to attempt reaching the top? You think you’re worthy?” yelled Qiu Mu-Ying in disdain.

“Just because a bunch of filthy merchants came to congratulate you, you’ve become complacent? Who do you think you are? Don’t you know what you’re truly worth? Why would Wu Yong be blind enough to congratulate a country bumpkin’s woman for starting a lousy company? What a joke! Tell Qiu Mu-Cheng to look at herself in the mirror first! So what if Shen Jiu-Wan congratulated you? So what if Li Xue-Qi congratulated you? Your family still loses to ours! Since you’re all just a bunch of chickens, then you’d better peck the ground like you were meant to. There are some people that you will never reach.”

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei chortled loudly as they quickly led Wu Yong and the rest with him into the hotel so that they could congratulate Old Master Qiu and also present their gifts to the old man.

“Haha! Young Master Wu, you’re too kind. It’s really my honor for all of you to come here on behalf of your fathers.” Old Master

Qiu's hearty laughter echoed throughout the hall.

Many people standing both inside and outside the hotel were filled with envy. They were even more impressed by Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying.

"This grandson-in-law of the Qiu family is really impressive."

"He actually has such connections!"

"He even managed to get the son of Wu Wei-Tao here!"

"With this sort of connections, the Qiu family is really going to rise in position within Yunzhou."

The whole place was filled with envious and admiring voices for this family.

The Qiu family was back in the spotlight and the gloominess before had completely disappeared.

Just like what Qiu Mu-Ying said, so what if people like Shen Jiu-Wan and Li Xue-Qi had congratulated Mufan Real Estate?

At the end of the day, these people were just a bunch of businessmen.

In this country, merchants had never been as highly regarded as government officials even back in ancient times.

So the Qiu family didn't care even if all the richest merchants in Yunzhou came to congratulate Mufan Real Estate.

Even though their guests were the sons of important people in the government, their power and position was still higher than these filthy merchants!

As for Li Xue-Qi, her background was powerful, but she was just Li Er's younger sister and would eventually marry out of the family someday.

Once married out, she wouldn't get anything from her own family.

The power in the Li family belonged only to Li Er. Even though Li Xue-Qi was also a Li, she wasn't that highly regarded within the Li family.

While the Qiu family was still enjoying their moment of glory after Wu Yong and the rest came, there were traffic police officers maintaining order at a cross junction a few kilometers away.

The Qiu family was holding a ceremony today, and they had used their connections to make arrangements with the traffic police before this. They were expecting a lot of guests, so they wanted the traffic police to help to make sure that traffic ran smoothly and their guests wouldn't be stuck in traffic.

The traffic police did go along with that and sent a few officers to see to this matter.

There were a few traffic police officers sitting by the roadside taking a well deserved break.

"Officer Li, I think the Qiu family's guests are all here."

"I think so too. Entrepreneurs like Hua Guo-Qing have already arrived, and all the rich people of Yunzhou have already come. Surely no rich people from other cities would come all the way just for a ribbon

cutting ceremony, right? The Qiu family can't be that much of a big shot even if they relied on the Chu family of Yunzhou," laughed another officer as he shook his head.

To him, the best that the Qiu family could do was to invite well-to-do businessmen like Hua Guo-Qing and Wang Hai-Sheng. Nobody from another city would come all the way to Yunzhou just to congratulate a tiny Qiu family.

Vrooom...

Just as they were talking about this, they spotted a large number of luxury cars speeding towards them from the other end of the road.

The black cars tore through the road like a sharp sword.

The low roar of the engines were like the roars of a wild beast, and the sound shook the air.

"This....what on earth..."

This noise immediately shocked everyone in the vicinity.

The passersby all turned to look, to find that all these cars were luxury cars worth millions.

There was a whole row of them coming through like heavy artillery making their way to a battle.

Everyone was stunned to see this.

The traffic police officers on duty were even more shocked when they spotted the license plates on these cars.

“This...this Jiang C...is a car from Haozhou?”

“Jiang B...is from Jingzhou?!”

“Jiang A?! Oh my god, someone from Jianghai is here too?!”

OH MY.

What was going on today?

Could it be that all the big shots of the province were gathered here today?

Everyone watched as the various luxury cars from other cities in Jiangdong drove

by. These were all cars with number plates like 55555 or 88888, and the onlookers were mad with excitement.

The police officers on duty were so shocked that their eyes were falling out of the heads soon.

“Don’t tell me these people are also headed for the Qiu family?!”

After overcoming his shock, the team leader of the traffic police officers started laughing loudly in excitement.

“Ohoho, what a great feeling this is! Even big shots from Jianghai are here. This is one major event! I don’t care where these big bosses are going, but the traffic police of the city of Yunzhou definitely has to make sure their journey is smooth! Wu! Liu! Contact the other teams in the vicinity and get them to send officers to all the nearby roads to control the traffic!” The team leader’s orders resounded loudly.

But the Qiu family and Qiu Mu-Cheng’s family had no idea what was happening a few kilometers away from them.

Han Li was still on the ground and her face

was still red and swollen.

Han Li had deeply embarrassed herself because of what happened earlier.

The onlookers looked at Han Li like she was a joke, like she was just a clown.

She had shamelessly tried to welcome guests who weren't her guests, and got a slap in return.

Thinking about it was hilarious enough.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was also very angry.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qiu Mu-Cheng's ridiculous parents had really thoroughly embarrassed her this time.

But they were her parents after all, so Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't just leave them in the lurch.

She walked over to help Han Li to her feet as she muttered in an upset voice, "I told you not to go just now, but you refused to listen to me. Look at what happened! You've been hit, and the little edge that we gained is all gone now!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to die from being angry.

She had told her mother that she didn't know Wu Yong and the rest, so these people weren't headed for Mufan Real Estate.

But Han Li refused to listen to her and insisted on welcoming the people who had just arrived so as to steal the limelight.

In the end, nothing good came out of it. Besides failing to steal the limelight, she had been slapped and caused Qiu Mu-Cheng to be embarrassed.

At the moment, Wang Qiao-Yu had come out as well and saw Qiu Mu-Cheng and her mother. She smiled brightly and walked over as she gleefully said with a haughty voice, “Qiu Mu-Cheng, now you know the difference between yourself and our Yingying, right?”

“So what if CEOs come to congratulate you? So what if directors of corporations come to congratulate you? They’re nothing but merchants, so how could they be compared to real big shots like Young Master Wu? Merchants got rich because they had to rely on the government. If the government allows you to become rich, then you can become rich. But if they want you to become poor, then you’d become a pauper in no time even if you’re the richest person now!” Wang Qiao-Yu shook her head and laughed. Her words were filled with such glee and mocking.

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, I don’t know what tactics you used to get so many rich people of Yunzhou here today, but even if all the rich people of Yunzhou come to congratulate you, your family is still never as good as mine!” Wang Qiao-Yu said these words with great pride. She used the tone of a victor to continue mocking Qiu Mu-Cheng’s

family.

“Oh, really?” A faint laughter rang out as Wang Qiao-Yu was still feeling smug.

Ye Fan had walked over without any of them noticing him.

He had a faint smile on his fair face and it was very calm as he looked at Wang Qiao-Yu and asked her quietly, “Auntie Yu, I wonder, what sort of people do you think are comparable to powerful people like Young Master Wu?”

Wang Qiao-Yu chortled, “If you want to be comparable to Young Master Wu, then you’ve got to at least be someone like the eldest son of the Li family in Yunzhou, the daughter of Chen Ao in Jianghai, the son of Lei San in Jingzhou or the young master of the Wang family in Haozhou.”

“These children of the big shots in Jiangdong who can control the entire city are worthy to be compared to someone as powerful as Young Master Wu. As for the rest, they can be rich, but they’re worthless in front of true power. Why are you asking such a stupid question? Don’t tell me you’re going to ask Master Li Er’s son to

come and show his support here?" said Wang Qiao-Yu as she lifted her chin arrogantly to look down at Ye Fan. Her voice was filled with superiority and a great disgust and disdain for Ye Fan.

At the end of the day, Ye Fan was still a country bumpkin and a useless bum who married into his wife's family to the Qiu family.

Or you could say that this useless bum was never worth anything to the Qius.

Ye Fan just shook his head and smiled. "I might not be able to call on the son of the Li family in Yunzhou, but if you're talking about Chen Ao's daughter, the son of the Lei family and the son of the Wang family, I should be able to get them here."

"Who knows? Maybe they might appear in a while?" Ye Fan's light chuckle echoed quietly.

What the hell was with this ridiculous display of arrogance?!

Wang Qiao-Yu's expression immediately darkened as she looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot and just went ahead to curse

at him, "Are you an idiot? The Chen family's daughter? The Lei family's son? The Wang family's son? Who the hell do you think you are? The secretary of the country? Some president of sorts? Even Wu Yong's father isn't that amazing."

"You're seriously an idiot! You're just a useless bum and you're dreaming of getting the big shots in Jiangdong to come here and congratulate you? Who do you even think you are?!" yelled Wang Qiao-Yu with much disdain and mocking towards Ye Fan as she stood with her hands on her hips.

She had simply named a few examples and this stupid useless fellow actually took her word for it.

And he sounded as if he was really confident that he could get these big shots' children to come here.

Everyone else was also staring at Ye Fan like he was a freak, and also felt that Qiu Mu-Cheng's husband was seriously an idiot.

He was still spouting nonsense and bragging at a time like this.

Being stupid like this couldn't change anything, and it would actually make it more awkward for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Mum, what's going on? I can hear your voice from inside the hotel."

The commotion here had attracted a lot of attention.

Even Qiu Mu-Ying and her family members had walked over from the lobby and were curious about what happened after hearing Wang Qiao-Yu shout so loudly earlier.

"Yingying, you're here at the right time. Hurry up and greet our dear Young Master Ye here, who says that the daughter of Chen Ao in Jianghai, the son of the Lei family in Jingzhou as well as the young master of the Wang family in Haozhou are all on their way here. If we're too late in greeting him, then we might not have any place to stand and we'll lose our chance. HOHOHO!" said Wang Qiao-Yu after pulling her daughter over. Her mocking voice sounded like she was talking to an idiot.

Qiu Mu-Ying went along and pretended to act all shocked before responding in an

equally mocking voice, "Oh my god, are you serious? Mu-Cheng, look at this wonderful husband of yours. With this Young Master Ye around, your family's going to rise in status. Hurry up and tell your mother to make some cheap steamed buns, because the daughter of the Chen family in the next village, the son of the Lei family in the next town and the son of the Wang family in the back alley are arriving soon. They're all really important people, so you'd better entertain them well. Oh, do you have enough food to go round? If there isn't enough food, we could send our leftovers here. Cheap steamed buns and leftovers would be such delicacies! Ohohohoho!"

Qiu Mu-Ying's words made everyone laugh.

Wang Qiao-Yu and Jiang Hong were both bent over from laughing.

All the onlookers couldn't stop laughing as well.

They just felt that this granddaughter of the Qiu family was really good with her words. Her words were so poisonous and she had managed to insult the other party

with every single sentence without the use of profanities.

In no time, Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family had become a joke to everyone watching.

Ye Fan's eyes started to grow cold as well.

He looked at Qiu Mu-Ying and his voice was icy. "Are you trying to cause trouble here?"

"I wouldn't dare to, you're the almighty Young Master Ye after all. You're the famous Young Master of the countryside with plenty of land back home, but you're still happily living off your wife for free. You even think the son of the secretary and the son of the police commissioner are nobodies, so you must be incredible, right? We're such lowly people, so why would we dare to offend you?" Qiu Mu-Ying continued to grin smugly.

But just as the Qiu family was still feeling gleeful.

VROOOM...

The loud sound of car engines reached their ears.

Soon enough, more than ten luxury cars came rolling in from the other end of the road.

Their incredible aura and the prestige that came flowing along with them were like the emperor's subjects coming to see him, or like believers on their journey to mecca.

They shouted loudly!

They roared away!

It was as if they were soldiers guarding the king's land, and had come from afar like a rushing river!

They came with great admiration and reverence!

They were here to send their congratulations!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“This commotion...”

“More guests?!”

Everyone was immediately attracted to the sound of the cars.

Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest ignored Ye Fan and turned when they heard the cars coming.

They immediately felt a great gust of wind blow towards them once they turned around.

They soon saw many luxury cars rush towards them.

“One, two, three...five, six...”

“Fifteen cars!”

“And they’re all luxury cars worth more than \$1 million!”

“Oh my god...”

“Are they all here to congratulate the Qius?”

Many people were going mad from seeing

all these luxury cars coming their way.

They were shouting and exclaiming in shock.

But this was not all.

The cars started coming closer, and their eyes nearly fell out of their heads when they saw the license plate numbers.

“Jiang D55555”

“Jiang C66666”

“Jiang A88888”

“These...these are all valuable vanity plates!”

“And isn’t that Jiang C a car from Haozhou?”

“Oh my goodness!”

“This is crazy!”

“You mean someone’s come all the way from Haozhou?!”

“And from Nanquan City...Jingzhou City...”

Jiang...Jianghai?!"

Someone from the provincial capital was here?!

What the heck was going on today?

Was there a really important person in Yunzhou?!

Who was worthy of such big shots coming to visit?

Before the cars had stopped, just their license plate numbers alone were enough to cause a huge uproar.

It was like a rock had dropped into the ocean and raised a huge wave of water.

Everyone watching by the side was going crazy.

They had never seen anything as grand as this.

It wasn't just the onlookers. Both the Qiu family's side and Qiu Mu-Cheng's side were completely rooted to the ground.

They watched the cars drive towards them

with such shock and amazement.

The confusion and fear within their hearts were at the same level as their shock and amazement.

Could these people be coming to congratulate them?

Could the Qiu family really be that incredible?

Would someone from other cities of Jiangdong drive all the way here just to send their congratulatory words?

Qiu Mu-Ying and her family didn't have the confidence to think this way.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and family were even more afraid to think so highly of themselves.

No matter how bold Han Li was, she didn't dare to claim that these people were here for her Mu-Cheng.

While everyone was still exclaiming in shock, these luxury cars came to a stop.

The car doors opened and everyone watched as men in well-tailored suits with

authoritative looks on their faces appeared in front of them at once.

They didn't care about the shocked looks on everyone's faces as they just walked onto the red carpet and passed their name cards to the announcer by the roadside.

The next thing everyone knew, that childlike bright voice rang out loudly in this quiet space once more.

"Son of the head of the Wang family in Haozhou, son of Wang Jie-Xi, Wang Yu-Chen has arrived!"

What?

The son of Wang Jie-Xi, the young master of the Wang family in Haozhou?

The first name alone was enough to make everyone explode with shock.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother trembled, and their hearts skipped a beat.

But nobody knew that this was only the beginning.

After that...

“Young master of the Lei family in Jingzhou, Young Master Lei Ao-Ting has arrived!”

This...

Lei Ao-Ting?

The...the young master of the Lei family?!

“How...how could this be?”

It felt like another bolt of lightning had struck the crowd and everyone was losing it.

Qiu Mu-Ying’s eyes became even wider and her pupils narrowed.

There were huge waves going through her heart right now.

But was still not the end yet.

A few more young men from rich and powerful families in other cities were named after that.

Right at the end, a young lady with lips as red as fire, eyes as black as ink, walked out with her hair flying in the wind as she

picked up her long skirt.

She was so beautiful that nature would sigh and hide itself with embarrassment.

Her gentle steps were so elegant and classy.

It was as if a fairy had descended on the earth so quietly and so gorgeously.

In the next moment, the announcement resounded loudly once more.

“Daughter of the head of the Chen family in Jianghai, daughter of the king of Jiangdong, Chen Ao, Chen Nan has arrived!”

BOOOM.

When Chen Ao’s name was announced, everyone felt like they had been truly struck by lightning.

Huge waves billowed in everyone’s hearts.

Everyone was floored.

The king of Jiangdong, Chen Ao?!

Oh my goodness!

Even the precious daughter of the Chen family had come?

Everyone's eyes were staring straight at all these incredible people with powerful backgrounds as they gathered with such elegance and authority. Everyone was gasping repeatedly in fright.

Their bodies trembled and the shock was making their eyes pop out from their heads.

Who would have thought that a simple ceremony in town would attract the attention of so many powerful people to come?

Even though they were just the children of rich and powerful men, the powers and families they represented made up half of Jiangdong.

The onlookers were shocked and Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother didn't know what to say.

They stared straight at these newly arrived guests as their bodies trembled and their

hearts heaved.

Wang Qiao-Yu in particular, was all pale as she heard the names of the people being announced, and her legs were about to give way.

She felt like she could hear what Ye Fan just said earlier.

The young master of the Wang family in Haozhou?

The son of the Lei family in Jingzhou?

The daughter of the Chen family in Jianghai?

There were all here.

Every single person Ye Fan had mentioned was here.

Was this just a coincidence?

Or were all these people actually here because of Ye Fan and his family?

Wang Qiao-Yu felt a ringing sound in her head as her body cramped up. An incredible wave of shock hit her heart.

Qiu Mu-Ying felt the same shock and she gasped with her mouth wide open.

Her pretty eyes were filled with nothing but shock and horror.

She turned to look at her mother.

They exchanged glances.

It was clear that these two women had thought of the same possibility.

While Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest were in shock.

The hotel lobby was silent.

Deathly silent.

The huge hall was completely quiet.

The Lei family of Jingzhou, the Wang family of Haozhou, the Chen family of Jianghai – they were all famous names in Jiangdong.

The status and prestige of these powerful families did not lose to the mayor of the city.

It was just like how Wu Yong's father had to treat Li Er as an equal.

After all, Jiangdong had to rely on the support and protection of these rich and powerful families in order to maintain order in the city.

On top of that, some of these families that had remained in power for a long time like the Lei family had several government officials in a higher rank than Wu Yong's father.

They had sent someone here on their behalf, so who wouldn't be shocked or trembling right now?

"Wen-Fei, did you...did you invite these people too?" Qiu Guang felt like his knees were weak as he trembled, and he started to stammer.

Qiu Guang suddenly felt like almost everyone powerful in Jiangdong had come here because of the Qiu family.

Old Master Qiu was also feeling uneasy and started to panic a little inside as well.

This situation was like how a rich old man

was celebrating his birthday and the old man would be happy to receive well-wishes from fellow rich families. If a government official came to wish him as well, the old man would be surprised but also feel honored and that would be a glorious day for him.

But now, it was like the almighty ones in heaven had descended upon earth to visit him as well, so that wasn't anything glorious anymore. That struck fear and terror in his heart!

And that's how all the Qiu family members felt as well.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

As the saying goes, the size of the Buddha statue depends on the size of the temple.

Old Master Qiu did have some self-awareness.

He knew that being able to get people like Wu Yong and Wang Tian to congratulate him was already his limit.

But now half of the powers of Jiangdong had arrived, and the Qiu family really didn't deserve this.

And that's why Qiu Guang was so horrified.

His voice was trembling even when he was asking Chu Wen-Fei.

"I...I didn't...I didn't invite them," Chu Wen-Fei was clearly frightened too.

Even when Shen Jiu-Wan and Li Xue-Qi came, he still had some guts to welcome them.

But now he was faced with the young master of the Lei family from Jingzhou and the daughter of Chen Ao in Jianghai.

These people represented truly powerful

people, and their fathers were big shots in Jiangdong with extremely high positions of power.

Even if you multiplied Chu Wen-Fei's courage by ten, he wouldn't dare to say that these people were here for him, and would definitely not dare to welcome them in.

But it wasn't just Chu Wen-Fei. When people with fathers in the government like Wang Tian and Nangong Ling heard Lei San and Chen Ao's names being announced, their expressions also changed.

Perhaps the only person who was still able to sit still was the son of Wu Wei-Tao, Wu Yong.

"Why are all of you so panicky? Doesn't it look good on the Qius if these people came to congratulate you? Shouldn't you be happy about it? Why are all of you so crestfallen as if the world is ending?" laughed Wu Yong quietly. He sat in the lobby as he sipped tea with a calm expression on his face.

Old Master Qiu and the rest immediately

glanced back at Wu Yong when they heard these nonchalant words from him.

Chu Wen-Fei exclaimed, "Wu Yong, you mean you were the one who invited all these people here?"

Wu Yong shook his head. "I wouldn't look at it that way. But I did get to meet the daughter of the Chen family of Jianghai a few times, and I did invite Miss Chen to drop by Yunzhou someday."

"I didn't expect her to come today."

"My god, Wu Yong, you're amazing!" His best friends, Wang Tian and Nangong Lin were amazed.

"Wu Yong, you truly live up to being the son of Mayor Wu."

"All the girls simply love you."

"All it took was a few meetings for the daughter of the Chen family to become so attached to you. Look how far she's come just to see you!"

"Ohoho, looks like it won't be long before we get to attend Wu Yong's wedding!"

Nangong Ling and Wang Tian laughed merrily as they sang Wu Yong's praises, but they were actually feeling terribly jealous and envious.

The three of them were close, and it was no secret that Wu Yong had a thing for the daughter of the Chen family.

Ever since Wu Yong accompanied his father to a party and met Chen Nan for the first time there, his soul had been completely bewitched by this gorgeous young lady.

From then on, Wu Yong often declared that he would marry nobody else but Chen Nan, and kept trying to find ways to make Chen Ao's daughter his.

But neither Wang Tian nor Nangong Ling could be bothered with him. After all, even though Wu Yong was not of lowly birth, it wasn't going to be easy for him to get to Chen Ao's daughter.

But in just one year, they were surprised that Wu Yong and Chen Nan had advanced to this stage.

The daughter of the Chens had come all

the way here on her own initiative to look for Wu Yong.

So upon seeing that Wu Yong was going to get the girl of his dreams soon, it was little wonder that his two best buddies were super jealous.

But after hearing this, everyone in the hall wasn't as terrified as before.

"Oh, so they're here for Young Master Wu."

"Out of all of us here, only the son of Mayor Wu, Wu Yong, would deserve such an honor."

All the questions and shock that everyone had in their minds was resolved.

Chu Wen-Fei laughed heartily as well. "Wu Yong, you're not bad, you managed to snag the daughter of the king of Jiangdong."

"I hear that Chen Ao only has one daughter, so if you marry her, then all the assets that the Chens have in Jianghai will land in your hands. Wu Yong, congratulations!" Chu Wen-Fei congratulated Wu Yong with a smile.

Even Old Master Qiu started smiling too.

“So they’re here for the son of Mayor Wu. Young Master Wu is both intelligent and good looking, so it’s only natural that the other powerful people of your generation would flock towards you. The Qiu family is really able to enjoy the moment thanks to Young Master Wu! Let me give you a toast, and let me congratulate Young Master Wu and Miss Chen in advance! May the both of you live happily ever after!” The hall was filled with much laughter and celebration.

After that, Old Master Qiu hurried them, “Qiu Guang, Qiu Luo, Wen-Fei, hurry up and go out with Young Master Wu to receive our guests from afar!”

“No matter who they’re here for, since they’re here, that makes them the Qiu family’s guests. So get them to come in and welcome them warmly!”

The old man continued to sit in his high chair and give out orders.

His voice was filled with such pride and honor.

He never thought that a ceremony he had

created just to attack Qiu Mu-Cheng's family had turned into such a big commotion.

Besides the sons of local government officials like Wu Yong and Wang Tian, even people all the way from Jianghai and Jingzhou had come here too.

Even though these guests had not come because of him, as long as they came to congratulate the Qiu family, it was good enough for the old man.

As the head of the Qiu family, Qiu Zheng-Lun felt that he was really going to become the star of the day!

"Hohohoho..." Old Master Qiu had never been happier than this.

His hearty laughter could be heard even one street away.

Meanwhile, Wu Yong, Chu Wen-Fei, and the rest had walked out of the hotel to receive their guests.

The area outside the hotel was already packed with people.

Besides the onlookers, Qiu Mu-Cheng's family and other Qiu family members were around.

"Move aside! Move aside! All these blind bats! How dare you block the way of Mayor Wu's son! All of you are useless and blind!" Wang Tian and Chu Wen-Fei helped to part the crowd for Wu Yong.

When they saw Qiu Mu-Cheng's family right in front, Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Guang were immediately angered and pushed them aside roughly.

After that, the Qiu family and Wu Yong immediately ran forward to greet Chen Nan and the rest warmly.

"Miss Chen, I'm so happy that you could come today. Why didn't you tell me that you were coming? I could have gone to make preparations. Also, Young Master Lei and Young Master Wang, I'm really grateful that you could come all the way here to support me, Wu Yong. Please follow me to the hotel for the banquet."

Wu Yong laughed merrily and walked over to take Chen Nan's slim and pretty hand.

Chapter 395 Immense Glory and Honor

Wu Yong was now basking in glory and honor, and was the center of attention.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Everyone looked on with great envy and eyes filled with admiration.

The Qiu family was so excited, and Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother felt like there was honey in their hearts. They were so proud and basked in the limelight.

Even though these guests from afar weren't here for them, at least Wu Yong was here for their Wen-Fei.

So of course Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother felt that they could be proud too.

All the shock and anxiety they felt earlier instantly dissipated.

The two of them had really thought that these big shots were seriously here for Ye Fan, because Ye Fan sounded so confident.

But they had clearly overthought it.

These people were clearly here because Young Master Wu had invited them.

"Almost got tricked by that useless bum! Then again, Ye Fan is just a useless country bumpkin, so why would he know

any of these important people? How could a live-in son-in-law be amazing enough for such people to attend Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony? He was just spouting nonsense!" Qiu Mu-Ying scoffed in disdain.

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, give it up! I told you that from the moment you married that useless bum, you would live beneath my foot forever. From now on, you aren't even qualified to be my rival," laughed Qiu Mu-Ying nastily. She looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng's family with such contempt in her eyes.

She looked so proud and haughty, as if she was the empress dowager.

Those who didn't know might have thought that Qiu Mu-Ying's husband was the emperor.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng's face only paled when faced with this mockery and didn't say anything.

Han Li and Qiu Lei were even more frightened and trembled all over.

They were now afraid that Qiu Mu-Ying was going to use these connections to take revenge on their family.

After all, Chu Wen-Fei's connections had turned out to be way too powerful.

But while Han Li and family were in fear, nobody noticed how calm Ye Fan continued to look as he stood behind all of them.

His face was so calm, and the arrival of these powerful guests hadn't stirred a single emotion in him at all.

The people outside were all filled with envy and amazement.

"This son-in-law of the Qiu family is really impressive."

"They don't just know powerful people like Young Master Wu, but they've even managed to invite these rich people's children from other cities to come here too."

"It looks like the Qiu family can even get to speak to the Chen family in Jianghai thanks to their connection to Young Master Wu."

Everyone was murmuring and exclaiming among themselves.

It was under such circumstances that Wu Yong stretched a hand out towards Chen Nan.

“Miss Chen, thank you for noticing and appreciating me. I, Wu Yong, will not let your feelings for me down. In the future, as long as it’s within my ability, I will work hard and give you everything that you want.” Wu Yong’s heartfelt voice swept through the area like the warm spring winds of April.

Everyone was moved in an instant.

After all, Wu Yong was practically confessing his love in public to Chen Nan.

Wang Tian, Nangong Ling and the rest started cheering and chiming in.

“Hug him!”

“Hug him, hug him!”

Everyone else joined in the chants.

There were cheers and clapping all around.

The atmosphere was livening up because

of these cheers.

Wu Yong was in the middle of all this, as if he was a king who overlooking his subjects. He had a proud look on his face as he smiled and he really opened his arms out towards Chen Nan. There was a satisfied and pleased smile on his handsome face.

Chen Nan also broke into a smile, and her gorgeous little face was covered with an enchanting smile.

Her smile was like the flowers blooming in July, so beautiful to behold.

But just as everyone was waiting for this hero and beauty to hug each other in a display of great emotion, and while everyone waited for the son of their mayor to successfully bring his bride home...

Something completely unexpected happened instead.

The beautiful young lady didn't even glance at Wu Yong and pushed him aside. She picked up her skirt and ran forward with great happiness exuding from her face.

After that, Chen Nan's beautiful figure ran and pounced straight into someone's arms as everyone watched in shock.

"Faaaaan..." Her voice rang out like the chirp of a nightingale, resonating loudly in the night.

Ye Fan just shook his head helplessly as he pulled his arms around her and allowed her to embrace him. He could smell the enchanting fragrance coming from the woman in his arms and it was simply mesmerizing.

Deathly silence.

Complete silence.

There wasn't a single sound.

You could even hear a pin drop.

Only the cool wind blew and sent the fallen leaves flying. The hair of the woman in Ye Fan's embrace also flew wildly in the wind.

"This...this..."

"What's going on now?"

Everyone was completely confused by this scene and were frozen to the spot.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her family was even more shocked to see this, and felt like a missile had just exploded within themselves.

Wu Yong himself was in an even worse state.

He felt as though someone had slapped him hard in the face. His eyes were bloodshot as he glared at Ye Fan and Chen Nan so hard that his eyeballs were falling out of his head.

Han Li and Qiu Lei were just as shocked, and so was Ye Fan's wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng.

At first, Qiu Mu-Cheng was just shocked and surprised that Chen Nan had leapt into Ye Fan's embrace.

But after she snapped out of her daze, Qiu Mu-Cheng realized that something wasn't quite right here.

Ye Fan was HER husband.

And now, Ye Fan was hugging some other woman in the presence of so many

people?

Almost instantly, jealousy took over Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart. Her eyes stared at Ye Fan like a pair of cold and bone chilling daggers.

Ye Fan could feel his wife's murderous look and sighed sadly to himself, "Oh no, I'm in big trouble this time!"

As he expected, Qiu Mu-Cheng scoffed and walked back angrily into the office building.

It was now silent outside the hotel.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei still had their mouths open as they stood there and couldn't believe what they just saw.

They looked like roosters whose necks were being squeezed.

Jiang Hong noticed that nothing was happening outside, so she decided to walk out of the hotel.

She walked out and called out at the same time, "Yingying, Wen-Fei, why are you two standing there in a daze? Hurry up and

bring our guests in, Old Master Qiu is waiting anxiously inside.”

Jiang Hong was calling out so anxiously, but all of them were all just frozen to the spot.

Jiang Hong was so angry that she decided to just do it herself. She walked up to Lei Ao-Ting and pulled on his hand to lead him towards the hotel.

“Young Master Lei, Young Master Wang, don’t just stand around outside. Do come in quickly, Old Master Qiu is waiting for all of you. You’ve all traveled such a great distance just to congratulate Qiushui Logistics, and the Qiu family really can’t thank you enough for it,” laughed Jiang Hong as she welcomed the young men outside with friendly and placating words.

But just after she finished speaking, Lei Ao-Ting slapped this plump woman to the floor.

Chapter 396 In Big Trouble



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Where did this idiot come from? Get lost! You can’t afford to block our way to congratulate Mr Chu! What Old Master Qiu? What Qiushui Logistics? Who are these jokers?” Lei Ao-Ting angrily cursed away.

He was all ready to congratulate Mr Chu when suddenly an idiot appeared from nowhere and actually dared to pull on his hand to drag him off elsewhere.

And who was this Old Master Qiu he was supposed to be seeing?

What was this even?

Besides Mr Chu, nobody else deserved a visit and congratulatory words from himself!

Lei Ao-Ting’s expression was nasty as he yelled at Jiang Hong.

Mr Chu was just there!

This crazy woman was dragging him off to see someone else, so that would land him in trouble!

The last time Lei Ao-Ting offended Mr Chu,

he managed to stay alive only because he and his father had knelt for an entire night.

And now some crazy auntie was here to get him into trouble, so of course Lei Ao-Ting was angry.

After he slapped this auntie away, he quickly ran over towards Ye Fan.

Wang Yu-Chen quickly followed behind him with a respectful stance.

Wang Yu-Chen didn't have any entanglement with Ye Fan before this like Lei Ao-Ting. It was his first time seeing Mr Chu.

When he was leaving the house, his father had told him repeatedly to make sure he behaved as lowly and as reverently towards Mr Chu, and not to make any trouble.

"Son, no matter who you offend, your father can save you from anyone in Jiangdong. But if you offend Mr Chu, then your father is really unable to do anything. Do you understand?" That was exactly what Wang Jie-Xi had told his son before sending his son off to Yunzhou.

Before Wang Yu-Chen had seen the man himself, he had already heard much.

Wang Yu-Chen was obviously filled with great terror and thought that Mr Chu must be some really frightening and fearsome presence.

He felt much safer walking behind Lei Ao-Ting.

In no time, everyone followed Lei Ao-Ting's lead and went forward, and the crowd naturally parted for them.

They finally came to Ye Fan.

Lei Ao-Ting immediately bowed deeply and his reverent voice rang out clearly, "I, Lei Ao-Ting, on behalf of the Lei family, would like to present a pair of marble lions!"

"The Lei family would like to congratulate Mufan Real Estate on its official opening, and may your business grow strong and prosper!"

After Lei Ao-Ting finished his speech, Wang Yu-Chen came forward and said respectfully to Ye Fan, "I, Wang Yu-Chen, on behalf of the Wang family in Haozhou,

would also like to present a gift.”

“Congratulations to Mufan Real Estate, may your business grow strong and prosper!”

Their congratulatory words resonated loudly.

A giant rock seemed to have fallen into the ocean, causing a huge uprising.

All the representatives from various cities immediately came forward to offer their congratulatory words.

Their eyes were filled with respect and admiration as they all bowed at the waist to call out loudly.

“On behalf of Nanquan City...”

“On behalf of Fenghai City...”

“On behalf of...”

“We congratulate Mufan Real Estate on its official opening!”

“May your business grow and prosper greatly!”

BOOOM.

Their congratulatory words and reverent voices filled the air and resounded loudly as it pierced the sky.

Qiu Mu-Ying, her mother and Chu Wen-Fei were all shocked. Everyone present was shocked.

Before this, they would never have imagined that all these powerful men's children were gathered here in Yunzhou for the sake of Ye Fan and Mufan Real Estate.

"But...but...how could this be? This is impossible! Ye Fan is just a useless country bumpkin! How could he command such great authority?"

Qiu Mu-Ying's eyes were bloodshot while Wang Qiao-Yu clenched her fists tightly.

Qiu Guang's face was trembling and his heart was heaving.

Chu Wen-Fei's eyes were filled with shock and was in disbelief.

The passersby looked like roosters strangled by the neck, and all the

compliments they had for Chu Wen-Fei and Wu Yong disappeared immediately.

Everyone had the same question in their mind right now.

Could the live-in son-in-law of the Qiu family, Ye Fan, be the true rising star of the Qiu family?

The only person who could remain calm in such a shocking situation was probably the one right in the center of attention, Ye Fan.

Ye Fan just waved his hands about and calmly told Lei Ao-Ting and the rest, "Don't congratulate me like this."

"I'm just a live-in son-in-law from a lowly village. I'm not the CEO of Mufan Real Estate, so why are you congratulating me? If you want to send your congrats, go inside. The one inside is the CEO of the company, so you should be congratulating her," Ye Fan's faint chuckle resonated quietly.

He wasn't going to steal the limelight from his wife.

Otherwise he could really forget about getting into her bed for the rest of his life.

Lei Ao-Ting and the rest didn't dare to go against his words.

They quickly nodded and took their gifts, then ran into the lobby of the company to congratulate Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Jiang Hong had managed to get back onto her feet as she clutched her face.

She had witnessed this entire scene with shock in her heart.

"Wen-Fei, Yingying, what's going on? Aren't these people here to congratulate Qiushui Logistics? Why did they go to Mufan Real Estate instead and why did they slap me? Yingying, say something? What's the matter with all of you?" Jiang Hong asked several questions in a row but nobody responded to her.

They were terribly embarrassed right now and didn't dare to utter a word now.

Their faces were all red and they wished they could bury their heads.

Jiang Hong realized that she wasn't going to get any answers out of them, so she turned to ask Wu Yong instead.

"Young Master Wu, isn't that Miss Chen your girlfriend? Isn't she here because you invited her? How did she end up running towards that useless Ye Fan? And even congratulated Mufan Real Estate! Did they make a mistake?"

Wu Yong didn't say anything and fumed silently. What happened earlier was a terrible embarrassment to him and he felt as though someone had kicked him in the face.

He looked as though his wife had been taken away by another man.

But Jiang Hong kept asking him questions.

Wu Yong's shame turned into anger and he slapped the stupid woman in front of him to the floor.

"You blind thing! Just shut your stupid mouth up!" cursed Wu Yong angrily as he turned and walked back into the hotel.

Chu Wen-Fei and the Qius had

embarrassed themselves, so they didn't stick around any longer. They all walked right back into the hotel lobby again.

"Hoho, Wen-Fei, Yingying, Young Master Wu, you're all back. Where's Miss Chen? I was looking forward to seeing her. She's the daughter of the king of Jiangdong, so I was hoping to have a toast with her." Old Master Qiu continued to laugh merrily as he saw his family come back in and kept talking about having a drink with Miss Chen and Young Master Lei.

"You want to drink with them? Dream on. They've all gone to congratulate Mufan Real Estate. You're just an ordinary old man and you think you're worthy? Young Master Lei said earlier that you're just a joker! You're nothing!"

Wang Tian started laughing nastily when he heard Old Master Qiu go on and on about how he wanted Chen Nan to toast him, and felt that Old Master Qiu was seriously old and shameless.

He ended up spitting these words at the old man and even used Lei Ao-Ting's words on him.

Chapter 397 Congratulate Me?

The old man's face twitched as the smile on his face froze. His face was as red as a pig's liver.

"Wh-what...? What's happening?"



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“Wen...Wen-Fei, Yingying, what’s going on? Is what he said true? Did Miss Chen and the rest really go to Mufan Real Estate? Did Young Master Lei really say those things?” Old Master Qiu’s eyes were about to pop out when he heard what Wang Tian said.

He immediately got up and asked his family members anxiously with disbelief on his face.

He refused to believe that a daughter he chased out from his family and a family of bums would actually be able to get the Chens from Jianghai and the Leis from Jingzhou to congratulate them.

Even though the ones in attendance today were the younger generation, they represented a tremendous amount of power!

Someone like Chen Nan was even more powerful than Wu Yong as the daughter of the Chen family.

So the old man refused to believe that all these people would have gone to congratulate Mufan Real Estate.

Chu Wen-Fei didn't say anything and just shook his head and sighed.

Qiu Mu-Ying looked equally upset.

Who could understand the fury and jealousy in her heart now?

Finally, Qiu Guang told his father with great bitterness and dejectedness in his heart, "Dad, Young Master Wang has spoken the truth."

"All those people weren't here for us at all. They were all headed for Qiu Lei's side."

BOOOM.

Qiu Guang's words were like a bolt of lightning that struck the old man's head open.

Old Master Qiu's mind went blank and his body started shaking. "How...how could this be?"

"That's impossible. That's impossible! Qiu Lei is useless, Han Li is an idiot. Ye Fan is from the countryside and he's a useless man who lives off his wife. The entire family is useless. How could they be

worthy of a visit from people like Miss Chen? No...this is impossible. If even I am not worthy, how could Qiu Mu-Cheng be worthy? How?!" Old Master Qiu started yelling away uncontrollably.

Nobody could understand how the old man was feeling now.

His eyes were red and his body trembled. The reality sent shockwaves through his heart.

It was clear that the old man couldn't accept this at all.

After all, to him, Qiu Mu-Cheng and family had always been a bunch of useless people.

The entire family looked down on them and always took the chance to step on them.

Back then, the old man had even angrily thrown the entire family out and chased them away like dogs that had lost its owner.

But the family that they looked down upon before was now stepping all over him and

his family. How could the old man accept this?

“Dad! Stop shouting! I know it’s hard for you to accept it, but that’s exactly what it is. If you don’t believe us, you can go out and have a look. Can’t you see that the other side is full? And that their hall is filled with the rich and the powerful? Can you see that half of Jiangdong’s rich and powerful big shots have all gone there?” Qiu Guang couldn’t bear to see his father break down like this, so he finally started trying to shout his father out of his disbelief.

“Dad, accept the reality. I know this reality is very cruel to yourself and the family, but that’s what it is. The Qius have really lost this time. Or at least, this ribbon cutting ceremony has definitely lost to Mufan Real Estate’s opening ceremony,” said Qiu Guang sadly with bloodshot eyes.

Just a few hours ago, the Qiu family was basking in such glory.

But now, the limelight had been stolen by Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

Everyone in the hotel was feeling down

now.

The arrogance and complacency they had earlier was all gone, and their hung heads made them look like eggplants bruised by the cold.

They meant to use this ceremony to slap Qiu Mu-Cheng in the face.

Nobody expected something like this to happen instead.

"No! We haven't lost yet! We still have a chance to turn the tables." Qiu Mu-Ying's cold and hateful voice suddenly spoke up.

She clenched her fists tightly and dug her nails into her own flesh.

"Huh?"

"Yingying, what do you mean?"

Everyone's gaze fell upon Qiu Mu-Ying.

Qiu Guang was even more puzzled.

"Uncle Guang, Grandpa, don't worry. Even though I don't know what tactic Qiu Mu-Cheng used to get all these important

people to come and congratulate her, I'm going to make sure she embarrasses herself today! But I might need the help of Wu Yong and your friends," said Qiu Mu-Ying in a cold voice.

Her cold stare had already fallen on Wu Yong.

Wu Yong didn't hesitate at all. He immediately nodded. "Tell me what you need help with."

"I want to teach them a good lesson too!" said Wu Yong coldly. His handsome face was covered with fury and hatred as well.

Ye Fan had caught the fancy of the girl he liked, and made Wu Yong embarrass himself.

Wu Yong always got whatever he wanted since he came from a powerful family, and was treated like a star wherever he went.

He had never suffered such humiliation before.

But today, the girl he liked had pushed him away and run into another man's arms in front of everyone.

Wu Yong felt as though Ye Fan had slapped him hard across the face.

The prideful Wu Yong wasn't going to let this go.

But nobody knew what evil plans Qiu Mu-Ying had for going up against Mufan Real Estate.

On the other side.

Mufan Real Estate was already filled with people.

Qiu Mu-Cheng thought that there wouldn't be too many people coming, so she only put up three tables.

But so many people had come all of a sudden, including people from Jianghai and Jingzhou.

Mufan Real Estate wasn't prepared for this at all, and had to set up several tables outside the entrance.

"Ohoho, Young Master Lei, Young Master Wang, it's been hard on you to come all the

way here from your homes. We had to pull everything together in a hurry, so please forgive us for any tardiness on our part.” Han Li and Qiu Lei were dizzy with happiness.

This couple never thought that powerful people from even Jianghai and Jingzhou would come.

Yunzhou was far from Jingzhou, but Han Li had heard all about the Lei family.

In the past, Han Li would never have imagined that one day she could share the dinner table with the young master of the Lei family.

Of course, Han Li and Qiu Lei were also curious as to why Lei Ao-Ting and the rest had come. But they didn't think too much about it and figured that they were here because of her daughter's looks.

After all, before Mu-Cheng married Ye Fan, many rich young men had asked for her hand in marriage.

So the couple was willing to believe that Lei Ao-Ting and the other young men were either here because they admired Qiu Mu-

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Cheng's capability, or they admired her beauty.



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Han Li and Qiu Lei couldn't think of any other reason.

It couldn't be because of the two of them.

Neither of them was capable, so nobody would care about them.

Han Li knew that much about herself.

As for Ye Fan?

Oh please.

He was a country bumpkin and a live-in son-in-law no less. Only a blind person would come for his sake.

These men had congratulated Ye Fan only because he was married to their daughter.

With such considerations in mind, Han Li and Qiu Lei became even friendlier than before.

They were still upset about how there were no rich young men trying to woo their daughter.

And now they had all come at once.

Of course Han Li was thrilled.

When Sun Yu-Hao had run off at the last minute, Han Li and Qiu Lei were terribly disappointed and thought that they had missed a golden opportunity to snag a rich son-in-law.

But it turned out to be a blessing in disguise.

They were glad that Sun Yu-Hao had run off back then. Otherwise, they wouldn't have had the chance to hook their daughter up with a truly powerful one like Young Master Lei here.

Once Qiu Mu-Cheng was engaged to the Lei family, Han Li was determined to send Sun Yu-Hao a wedding invitation to rub it in his face!

So what if Sun Yu-Hao didn't care for her daughter? Someone even better had come along now.

"Come, Young Master Lei, have some tea. My Mu-Cheng made this cup specially for you. It's high grade Maojian tea, and it's a few thousand for just 500 grams." Han Li sat next to Lei Ao-Ting and continued to

serve him and acted all friendly around him.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan were seated elsewhere and was drinking their own tea.

“This...er...Auntie, that’s not very nice, right? I’m not worthy of drinking tea made by Miss Qiu.”

Lei Ao-Ting started to panic. Han Li’s friendliness was making him feel very uncomfortable.

He felt like he had stolen the limelight from Mr Chu and his wife, and it was as if he was the host now.

“Why do you say that? It’s our great honor to have you at this event. Don’t talk about making tea – it’s right for Mu-Cheng to even give a toast to you,” laughed Han Li merrily as she forced Lei Ao-Ting to drink the tea down.

After he finished the tea, Han Li asked him with great anticipation, “How’s it? My daughter makes good tea, doesn’t she?”

Of course Lei Ao-Ting didn’t dare to say otherwise. He quickly nodded profusely

and complimented, “Miss Qiu is really good in these things.”

“Hoho, that’s great to hear.” Han Li nodded with a pleased look on her face and continued, “Young Master Lei, since you’ve already finished the tea, let me ask you some questions. You must answer me honestly.”

“Huh?” Lei Ao-Ting started to get annoyed with Han Li. He felt that Mr Chu’s mother-in-law was seriously longwinded and kept talking to him nonstop since she sat down next to him. He didn’t even get a chance to talk to Mr Chu at all.

But she was Mr Chu’s mother-in-law after all, so Lei Ao-Ting didn’t dare to be rude. He just put his best smile on and said, “Auntie, please go ahead and ask me anything you like.”

“Good. Young Master Lei, what do you think of our Mu-Cheng’s looks?”

“Oh of course she’s naturally gorgeous and even the flowers feel ashamed of themselves next to her. Miss Qiu is the prettiest woman I’ve seen in my life,” Lei Ao-Ting blurted out without thinking, and

used the most flattering words he knew.

Mr Chu was watching him, so of course Lei Ao-Ting had to say that she was pretty.

Besides, Lei Ao-Ting was speaking from his heart as well.

Mr Chu's wife was indeed a rare beauty.

And it was because she was such a rare beauty, she had managed to capture the heart of a capable man like Mr Chu, right?

"Haha! As long as you think she's pretty!" Han Li was so tickled that she started laughing loudly and was sure that she was going to get somewhere tonight.

Han Li quickly took the chance and continued asking. "Then Young Master Lei, what do you think of my Mu-Cheng's figure?"

"Oh that goes without saying! Miss Qiu has excellent curves and is of wonderful proportions, and she's definitely out of this world. She's as beautiful as a nymph and elegant and graceful. As the saying goes, a beauty goes with a hero. A beautiful woman like herself is definitely only

worthy of the most prestigious man in the world.” Lei Ao-Ting’s compliments couldn’t stop flowing out from his mouth.

He had used every single line in the book.

Qiu Mu-Cheng started reddening from embarrassment when she heard these words.

Wang Yuchen sat next to him and his eyelids twitched as his hair stood on end.

This Lei Ao-Ting really knew how to suck up to others!

Even though Lei Ao-Ting was saying nice things about Qiu Mu-Cheng, he was really praising Mr Chu along the way.

That last bit about being the most prestigious man in the world was definitely referring to Mr Chu.

But Ye Fan just continued sipping tea silently without any change in expression as if he hadn’t heard anything.

But these words really made Han Li so excited.

She excitedly grabbed Lei Ao-Ting's hands and couldn't stop laughing.

"What wonderful words, what wonderful words! A beauty does go with a hero. A beauty like my Mu-Cheng can only be worthy of a prestigious man like you, Young Master Lei. I was still a little worried earlier, but I'm so relieved to hear that you like our Mu-Cheng so much."

Wait, what?

"Aun...Auntie, wh-what do you mean?" Lei Ao-Ting finally realized something was amiss and his lips started twitching.

"What do I mean? Exactly what you think I mean! Young Master Lei, I know why you're here today. Don't worry, since you like my Mu-Cheng so much, then I'll make a decision on her behalf, and you'll be my son-in-law from now on," replied Han Li with a smile.

What?

Son-in-law?!

Lei Ao-Ting's eyes nearly fell out of their sockets and he was rooted to the spot.

Han Li thought that Lei Ao-Ting was behaving this way because he was too pleasantly surprised, so she continued, "Ohohoho! Young Master Lei, no need to be so surprised. I'm only too happy to have a son-in-law like you. I'll get my Mu-Cheng to divorce that useless live-in son-in-law as soon as possible, then she can live with you and have children for the Lei family. Come, Young Master Lei, drink up this cup of wine and we'll be family from now on."

"What the fuck?! Don't get me into trouble here!!"

Lei Ao-Ting immediately exploded after hearing these words.

He got up from his chair with a start.

Lei Ao-Ting couldn't be bothered about the fact that Han Li was Mr Chu's mother-in-law anymore. In his anger, he slapped Han Li so hard that she fell to the floor along with the chair she was on.

After hearing Han Li say that she wanted Qiu Mu-Cheng to have children with him, Lei Ao-Ting was terrified and his face paled as his soul nearly left his body.

Who was Qiu Mu-Cheng?

She was Mr Chu's woman!

Lei Ao-Ting had offended Ye Fan not too long ago and had barely survived that incident.

He had come to congratulate Mr Chu on behalf of the Lei family in order to mend his relationship with Mr Chu.

But this crazy bitch tried to get him into trouble!

She wanted Mr Chu's woman to have children with him?!

That was definitely throwing Lei Ao-Ting into hellfire!

"Oh my god!" Lei Ao-Ting was nearly in tears and he trembled violently as he looked at Ye Fan and apologized profusely, "Mr...Mr Chu, this...this is really not my fault..."

"Even if you increased my boldness by a million times, I wouldn't dare to covet your wife..."

Chapter 399 The Terrified Lei Ao-Ting



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BAM!

But just when Lei Ao-Ting was pitifully apologizing to Ye Fan with a heart filled with terror.

There was a loud bam as someone kicked the door of Mufan Real Estate open.

More than ten uniformed civil servants came rushing into the building.

They were all expressionless and looked aggressive as they pushed aside the security guards and asked the guests in a stern voice, "Which one of you is the legal representative of this company, Qiu Mu-Cheng?"

"I...I am. What's the matter?"

This suddenly change of events shocked everyone present.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face paled and she had a bad feeling in her heart.

"Good evening. I am from the Yunzhou police and we have received a tipoff that your company is operating illegally. Please show us your operating license and

cooperate with the investigation,” said a middle aged man with an authoritative expression on his angular face.

This man was the leader of this team, and his name was Wang Lin.

“Operating illegally? Did you make a mistake? Your team just checked not too long ago and you want to check again?” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s assistant, Du Juan, immediately retorted angrily when she heard their reason for coming.

Wang Xing-Duo had used this reason to seal off Mufan Real Estate the last time too.

It hadn’t been too long since that happened, and Du Juan was surprised that someone had reported them for the same crime.

“Who are these heartless bastards who keep trying to falsely accuse us? Isn’t your team supposed to check if this is a false report before coming? We’re holding our opening ceremony right now and you’re making things difficult for our company by doing this,” said Du Juan angrily.

Anybody who ran into such a problem during their opening ceremony would be angry and dismayed.

“The law does not care for such things. You should have seen this day coming from the moment you started operating illegally. Please cooperate with the investigation,” said Wang Lin in a low voice.

His tone of voice did not allow for them to refuse him.

“Why, you...” Du Juan got even angrier now. This man hadn’t even conducted an investigation yet but he sounded like the company was definitely guilty.

“Du Juan, go to my office and bring the operating license out to show the officers.”

There was no point in fighting with the police, so Qiu Mu-Cheng just decided to settle this peacefully by getting Du Juan to bring out all the necessary documents.

“This license is a genuine one?”

Wang Lin was clearly surprised that Mufan Real Estate actually had the necessary

documentation.

According to the information he got, Mufan Real Estate should not have gotten the approval for this application.

“Officer Wang, I hope the misunderstanding is resolved? My company has always been operating in accordance with the law. In fact, we had to cease operations for several months just to get these documents processed. I really don’t know who’s trying to accuse us of doing such things, but I hope that you will be a fair and just person, and make sure that we are not falsely accused for nothing,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng politely and firmly to Wang Lin.

Wang Lin’s expression was quite complicated and he wasn’t sure how to respond because this wasn’t what he expected.

He excused himself to make a phone call.

“Young Master, there’s a bit of a problem. Mufan Real Estate’s paperwork is in order and they’re not operating illegally.”

What?

“How can that be? How could Wang Xing-Duo approve their application?” came a rather shocked female voice over the phone.

That voice belonged to Qiu Mu-Ying. She cut in when she heard Wu Yong and Wang Lin’s conversation over the phone.

Wang Lin’s expression immediately darkened. “Are you referring to Wang Xing-Duo who was in charge at the Industry and Commerce Bureau? He’s stopped being the one in charge of real estate agencies with effect from about two weeks ago.”

There was a short period of silence.

Wu Yong quietly said slowly, “Uncle Wang, the process is not important. All I want is the result. You should be able to understand what I mean.”

In no time, Wang Lin had hung up and had returned to Mufan Real Estate.

“Sirs, if there’s nothing else, isn’t it time you left? Your presence here is affecting the mood of our guests.” Du Juan didn’t talk very nicely to them because they always meant trouble.

But Wang Lin shook his head as he said quietly, “Miss Qiu, the report is not just about operating illegally, but there’s also a tipoff that your company has evaded taxes, and your office building doesn’t meet fire safety standards.”

“In any case, we will need Miss Qiu to come with us. Don’t worry, if we find that it’s a false accusation after we’ve conducted our investigations, there will be no records on Miss Qiu. Take her away! Also, all management staff are to cooperate with our investigations!”

After Wang Lin gave orders, his subordinates came forward to hold onto Qiu Mu-Cheng and were about to handcuff her away. Other team mates also came forward to arrest the management staff of Mufan Real Estate.

It was certainly embarrassing for the CEO and her management staff to be arrested on their opening day.

Everyone in the office was filled with panic.

Many people watching outside were pointing fingers and murmuring among themselves.

Life was really unpredictable.

Just minutes ago, so many important people had come to congratulate Mufan Real Estate and they had enjoyed such great honor.

And now, the tables had suddenly turned. The CEO was under arrest and all her management staff had to be taken away as well.

All this fame and glory could really turn to nothing overnight.

“What are we going to do? What do we do now? Mu-Cheng, what did you do? How did you end up running into something so unlucky on a happy day like this?” Han Li didn’t care about the stinging pain on her cheek anymore and started to seriously panic.

The last time they were investigated, it was Wang Xing-Duo and his team from the bureau, so they didn’t have the right to send Qiu Mu-Cheng to jail.

But these police officers here could.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng got arrested, then what

were they going to do in the future?

The entire company was suddenly a mess, while Han Li and her husband were on the verge of tears from this situation.

Lei Ao-Ting and the rest with him didn't say anything because they were in Yunzhou and they did not have power here.

Besides, Mr Chu was here, so it wasn't up to them to do anything.

"Fan, aren't you going to save Mu-Cheng?" Chen Nan started to worry about Qiu Mu-Cheng's situation and turned to ask Ye Fan softly.

Ye Fan didn't say anything and sat there quietly watching and listening.

The mastermind behind this hadn't appeared yet.

So it was not time for him to do anything.

This time, Ye Fan was going to see who was trying to pick on Mufan Real Estate, and who was trying to pick on his wife.

Ye Fan quietly sipped his tea, but nobody

Chapter 400 Everything Turned to Nothing

noticed that Ye Fan's eyes were already as cold as eyes.

But when Han Li and Qiu Lei saw Ye Fan behaving this way, they were so angry that they wanted to kick him.

His wife was about to be taken away, and this useless bum was still in the mood to sip tea?!



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