

“Oh, how kind of you,” said Ye Fan and nodded when he saw that Li Er was here.

Ye Fan didn't think Li Er was worried about him. He figured that Lei San must have called Li Er to take care of Lei Ao-Ting for the time being.

But it wasn't a bad thing for Li Er to come.

“Tell you what, you can wait here for Lei San to come over. I have to go home and cook for my wife. This whole thing has taken quite a bit of time and my wife is probably getting anxious by now.” Ye Fan was still holding all the pork and vegetables that he had bought from the market earlier.

Even when Zhou Sheng and his men surrounded him, Ye Fan was still carrying his groceries.

Pork these days was so expensive and it was getting hard for many families to afford it. So of course Ye Fan had to carry something valuable on himself at all times.

“Wh-what?” Li Er's face twitched when he heard Ye Fan's words.

“Why, not happy to do so?” asked Ye Fan as he raised an eyebrow.

Li Er quickly replied, “Oh no, of course I’m happy to. Of course I’m happy to. I’ll let you know once Lei San arrives.”

“No need, I don’t have time to see him. After he gets here, he can take his son away. Also, tell him to teach his son properly. I don’t want to see this happen a third time.”

With those calm words, Ye Fan turned to go home.

“Why are you still standing there? Can’t you see that Mr Chu is in a hurry to go home to cook for his wife? Hurry up and drive the car over and send Mr Chu home!” Li Er shouted at his driver. An Audi A8 soon drove over.

Ye Fan didn’t reject Li Er’s kind intentions and just hopped into the car.

But before leaving, Ye Fan turned to look at Lu Wen-Jing and waved at her. “Jingjing, I’m off first, you’d better go back soon too.”

Lu Wen-Jing and her father finally snapped

out of their shock when they heard Ye Fan's voice.

The minute Lu Wen-Jing heard her precious Fan speak kindly to her, she broke into a smile and ran over like a little bunny. Before Ye Fan could react, she had actually jumped up to kiss Ye Fan on the cheek.

Lu Wen-Jing then ran back to her father all red-faced. She looked so happy, she looked like a child who managed to get her hands on some sweets.

Ye Fan touched the warm spot on his face and shook his head and laughed.

He really didn't know what to do with this little girl.

Thankfully Mu-Cheng wasn't here, otherwise Ye Fan felt that he would never be cleared of his innocence no matter what he did.

After that, Ye Fan looked in Lu Wen-Jing's direction and continued, "Alright now, Jingjing. I have to go. Remember, after you go home, you must study hard and work hard to become someone outstanding and

successful. Otherwise you'd end up like me, looked down upon and told to become a security guard to guard the door."

Ye Fan had a self-deprecating smile on his face, while Lu Ming-Ze's expression immediately froze and he didn't look too good.

He knew that Ye Fan was making a sarcastic comment about himself.

He was laughing at how Lu Ming-Ze had been blind and couldn't tell that Ye Fan was someone powerful and had even bragged about himself in front of Ye Fan.

Lu Ming-Ze now realized how much of a big shot this man whom he criticized as being unable to even move concrete tiles really was.

He thought of how he had told Ye Fan to be a security guard and draw \$4,000 a month and his face instantly turned red. He could barely stand the embarrassment and felt terribly ashamed.

He figured that he must have been nothing but a joke to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan then left in the car.

Ye Fan never looked at Lu Ming-Ze nor spoke to him at all. The expression on his face was so cold, it looked like they were strangers and they didn't feel like relatives at all.

That was the same attitude Lu Ming-Ze had towards Qiu Mu-Cheng and family earlier.

And now that he felt it himself, he felt even worse inside.

But Lu Ming-Ze didn't blame Ye Fan. He was the one at fault first.

If he hadn't insulted Ye Fan earlier and hadn't left him in the lurch in the face of a more powerful person, then Ye Fan wouldn't be so cold towards him or ignore him.

Lu Ming-Ze was immediately filled with regret. He felt that a great opportunity had just brushed his shoulder like that.

He didn't help when Ye Fan was in trouble, so even if he did something now, he figured that Ye Fan's attitude towards him

wouldn't change.

When he thought about this, Lu Ming-Ze looked at his daughter and sighed deeply. "I've been called an intelligent man all my life, but in the end, my ability to judge others has fallen short of my own daughter."

After sighing, Lu Ming-Ze walked away with his daughter.

Li Er and the rest were the only ones waiting here.

"Mr Chu, have a pleasant evening!" said Li Er as he waved and politely saw Ye Fan off.

"Mr Li, it's been a long time. How have you been?" A laugh came from Li Er after Ye Fan left.

Li Er turned and was shocked to see who it was. "Oh? Mayor Han, you're here too? When did you arrive?"

Li Er obviously knew Han Dong-Min and they even shook hands warmly.

But Han Dong-Min's face twitched and he

cursed Li Er inside at these words.

This stupid Li Er didn't see him earlier?!

Ye Fan had already reached home.

The moment he stepped into the house, Han Li started berating him and complaining about why Ye Fan took so long just to buy some vegetables.

Ye Fan didn't take any of Han Li's words to heart and just treated it like a dog barking.

The only person he cared about in this house was Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Mu-Cheng, time to eat! Why are you cooping yourself up in the bedroom?" Ye Fan went to call Qiu Mu-Cheng out of her room for dinner after he had finished cooking.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't respond. She sat by herself at the desk and she was feeling down. She looked out at the quiet night sky and went into a daze. There was an invitation to Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony on her table that nobody cared

about.

“Ye Fan, I think I should forget about holding this opening ceremony. Even my relatives don’t want to come, what about others? Even if I go through with it, I’d just become a laughingstock,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng with a bitter laugh. Nobody would be able to understand how much disappointment and hurt was in that voice.

“Hmm? What’s wrong? What happened?”
Ye Fan was confused.

Qiu Mu-Cheng then told Ye Fan about what happened when she tried to invite Lu Ming-Ze earlier.

“I thought that he wouldn’t mind attending since I’m his niece after all. But I overestimated myself. He didn’t even want to take the invitation and said that it was unnecessary. As for whether he would really send someone to come or not, I’m sure he would just send someone unimportant to come.”

“Even my own relatives can’t be bothered to turn up, what more others? So I think it’s better not to go through with this. I’ll just hold an internal company dinner for all the

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employees and not invite anyone, otherwise we'd just get laughed at.”

A strange smile remained on Qiu Mu-Cheng's beautiful face as she spoke, but that smile was somewhat sad.

Actually, the more things Qiu Mu-Cheng experienced, the more she felt that the world was really cold and cruel.

And she realized how heartless people could be.



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