Yunjing Hotel.

The eldest Qiu brother, Qiu Guang, glanced at his watch and made a suggestion to Chu Wen-Fei.

"Wen-Fei, it is getting late. I have to go to work tomorrow. Shall we call it a night?"

Chu Wen-Fei's face was looking flushed, perhaps due to the amount of alcohol he had just consumed. After Qiu Guang had spoken, he nodded his head and said, "Okay. We will do as you say. Let's call it a night then."

"Everybody, please excuse me if I have been remiss in my hospitality."

"I would like to give my thanks to the Qiu family, my uncles and aunties. Thank you for raising Ying-Ying to be such a good wife."

Some people tended to loosen their tongues after imbibing alcohol.

Clearly, Chu Wen-Fei was one of those people. During his drunken speech, he went on to thank his uncles and aunties in the Qiu family.

Qiu Mu-Ying chuckled embarrassedly. "Uncle Guang, please excuse him. Our Wen-Fei tends to get talkative whenever he has too much to drink."

"It's okay. We are not bothered by it. This just means Wen-Fei is a frank person."

"Ying-Ying, you have found yourself a good husband. Stick with him, you hear? In future, our family might need to depend on the both of you."

"Okay, okay. Let us go now."

And then, Qiu Guang called out to the rest of the Qius to leave.

Just then, however, Jiang Hong and the others were looking at the tables that were still laden with unfinished food. Most of the dishes had barely been touched. They thought it was a shame to waste so much food, and wanted to get the waiting staff to wrap the food up for them to take home.

But Chu Wen-Fei waved his hand boldly and said, "Auntie Jiang Hong, there is no need to do that. It is all loose change to me. If it is gone, then it is gone. I have enough money to spare."

"If you want to eat the food here again, just let me know. I can bring you here anytime."

"Damn!"

"Wen-Fei is so generous!"

"Hahaha~"

Jiang Hong was touched by his words and she replied, "I am happy as long as you are thinking of me."

Chu Wen-Fei's boastful words had attracted everyone's attention. As the Qius stole sidelong glances at him, they grew thoughtful and envious.

The Chus sure are rich. How did Ying-Ying get so lucky to marry such a rich man?

Since Chu Wen-Fei had spoken, Jiang Hong and the others gave up the idea of taking the food home.

But they did take the unfinished Maotai and red wines with them. Jiang Hong and the other Qius each removed one or two bottles from the table. They were planning to enjoy the rest of the wines at home.

After all, these were good wines. Even the cheapest bottle cost at least several thousand.

And so, with their bellies full, the Qius carried the wines with them as they walked happily toward the exit. Just then, they looked like a group of bandits who had just carried out a robbery.

When they passed the cashier, Chu Wen-Fei did not even spare it a glance. He snaked his arm around his wife and continued to swagger toward the exit.

And as he was walking, he turned to brag to Wang Qiao-Yu. "Mom, what do you think of your son-in-law? Who's better? Jiang Yang or me?"

Jiang Yang was the son-in-law of the youngest Qiu brother, and the son of a high-ranking government executive.

"Hahaha~"

"Excellent~"

"How can Jiang Yang compare to you? He is just lucky to have a good father."

"What about Lei's son-in-law, Ye Fan?" Chu Wen-Fei continued to prod.

"Well, the gap between you two is even wider. That Ye Fan is just a piece of trash. Compared to you, he is nothing," Wang Qiao-Yu said smugly. Chu Wen-Fei's performance tonight had made her look really good in front of her relatives.

And one after another, the other Qius went along with her.

"That's right. That Ye Fan is just a poor bumpkin. Wen-Fei, you are on a completely different level from him."

"He will probably be unable to pay for his meal later on, and get himself detained by the hotel!"

"When that happens, he and his wife will definitely try to borrow money from us. Remember to turn off your phones or pretend not to see their messages. Since they like to show off so much, then we should let them do so." Jiang Hong laughed heartily as she made her suggestion.

"Excellent! That's a great idea!" Everyone

burst into laughter.

At this moment, Jiang Hong saw Chu Wen-Fei walk past the front desk, without showing the slightest intention to pay for their meals.

"Oh yeah, Wen-Fei, aren't you going to settle the bill?" she asked curiously.

When Qiu Mu-Ying heard this, she lifted her head and said haughtily, "Auntie Jiang Hong. You do not know this, but even the boss of this hotel, Shen Jiu-Yi, has to respectfully address my husband as Mr. Chu. And since my husband is doing the hotel a favor by dining here, they will comp all his meals. My husband should be charging them a fee whenever he eats here, but he is not doing that. So why should we pay the hotel anything?"

Chu Wen-Fei lit up a cigarette and puffed on it, in an attempt to look cool. And then, with a haughty smile on his face, he spoke up, "Yes, that's right, auntie Jiang Hong. All my meals here are comped. This is a direct order from Mr. Shen. Nobody in this hotel will dare to ask me to pay for my meals!"

The Qius were shocked when they heard this. They thought that they had better suck up to Qiu Mu-Ying and her family in future. If a personage as great as Shen Jiu-Yi had personally ordered to comp a person's meals at his hotel, then that person must be very powerful indeed.

However, just as everybody was in the midst of flattering Chu Wen-Fei, the front desk manager walked up to them and said courteously, "Good evening, everyone. And Mr. Chu. Are you satisfied with your meal?"

"Yes. Yes, we are."

Wow, even the manager is here to see him off personally. Wen-Fei sure has a lot of clout.

Because the manager had come personally to greet them, the Qius felt an even greater sense of respect toward Chu Wen-Fei.

"Mm, Mr. Wang, you are here." Chu Wen-Fei put on a lot of airs and spoke in the tone of a pompous old man. "I am satisfied with the banquet. But I am unsatisfied with the security guards at the VIP passage. They failed to recognize me for who I am, and

denied me entry. I think they should be replaced with guards who are more observant and less blind."

Mr. Wang nodded his head and smiled perfunctorily. But inwardly, he was rendered speechless.

In the first place, not just anybody was allowed to use the VIP passage. The manager guessed that Chu Wen-Fei had probably assumed himself to be some kind of VIP. But, if it were not for Ye Fan's sake, Mr. Wang would already have retaliated against Chu Wen-Fei's haughtiness with a tight slap to the face.

However, despite his dislike for Chu Wen-Fei, Mr. Wang responded politely. "Thank you for your suggestion, Mr. Chu. We will take it into consideration."

"If there is no other problem, please come over here to settle your bill."

"What...what?"

Chu Wen-Fei's eye started twitching, and his expression turned sombre.

Jiang Hong and the other Qius were all

taken aback.

What is going on?

Didn't Wen-Fei say all his meals would be comped?

Considering that Chu Wen-Fei had just bragged about his free meals at the hotel, the manager's request felt like a slap to the face.

"Mr. Wang, what did you just say? I am going to give you the chance to reorganize your words." Chu Wen-Fei was very unhappy.

Mr. Wang looked dumbstruck. He did not know what he had said wrong. "I am just saying you should settle your bill? Don't you have to pay for your meals when you eat out?"

"How dare you! You are just a lousy manager! How dare you tell my husband to pay for his meal? Not even your boss would be so bold."

"I think you have no idea who my husband is? Let me tell you! He is Chu Wen-Fei! Even Shen Jiu-Yi has to respectfully

address him as Mr. Chu!" Qiu Mu-Ying scolded angrily.

Mr. Wang was immediately taken aback. Qiu Mu-Ying thought that the man was frightened by her revelation, so she crossed her arms and snorted. "Now, do you realize just how much trouble you are in? You lowly wretch. Quick, apologize to my husband right now!"

"Go screw yourself!" Mr. Wang blew his top and slapped Qiu Mu-Ying right in her face.

"Your husband? Screw your husband! He is nothing!"

"You people are the first ones who dare to cause trouble at Yunjing Hotel."

"We live in a lawful society, you know? How dare you try to pull a dine and dash here?"

"I am a very busy person. I do not want to waste my time talking to you. So you either settle your bill right now, or I will call the police."

"What do you want to do?"

"You are just a bunch of jumped-up clowns! You think there is nothing I can do to you?"

As his angry voice reverberated through the lobby, Mr. Wang waved his hand to summon help. And right away, a dozen or so security guards rushed into the lobby and blocked the exit.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"What... What do you want?"

As they were being surrounded by the mass of heavily built guards, the Qius turned pale. They started to panic and held the bottles of wine in front of their bodies, as if they were going to use the bottles to defend themselves.

"What do we want? Nothing much."

"Either you settle your bill, or we call the police."

"In conclusion, if you don't pay up, none of you will be allowed to leave."

Clearly, Mr. Wang had blown his top.

Originally, he had not wanted to carry things too far. After all, the Qius were Ye Fan's relatives. But who would have thought that the Qius would be so arrogant. Especially that woman who had acted so unreasonably and called him a "wretch."

Mr. Wang was a somebody after all, so he was not going to stand for such insults from the Qius. It was only natural for him to get angry.

"Wen... Wen-Fei, what are we going to do?" Wang Qiao-Yu asked nervously. She was afraid of getting beat up.

The Qius had all turned as white as sheet. Besides panic, they also felt shame.

Because, at this very moment, many onlookers were using their phones to record the spectacle happening in the hotel lobby. Good grief! If this incident made its way onto the internet, they would surely become net celebrities the very next day.

"Wen-Fei, don't fight with them. Just settle the bill." Qiu Guang felt really embarrassed, so he tried to persuade Chu Wen-Fei to resolve the problem with money.

But Qiu Mu-Ying opposed the suggestion. She did not mind spending the money, but she did mind losing face.

Tonight's banquet was supposed to be an opportunity for her husband to showcase his clout with the Shens. If they paid up now, then what would become the point of this banquet?

And that was why, despite having been

slapped, she continued to scream in rage: "You bastard!"

"You wretched thing! How dare you hit me?"

"You are finished!"

"Where is your boss? I want to see your boss!"

"You just wait. You are getting fired first thing tomorrow!"

Qiu Mu-Ying kept on screaming like a crazy person.

When Mr. Wang heard this, he broke out in a smile. "You want to see my boss? Do you think you are worthy enough?"

"Let me tell you again. Either you pay up, or I call the police!"

The manager sneered and took out his phone. He was getting ready to dial 110.

"Wen-Fei, forget it. Just settle the bill. It is going to be really embarrassing if we get ourselves thrown in jail." The Qius were a family of businessmen, so they were afraid

of losing face.

Chu Wen-Fei also shared the same concern. If he really got himself arrested, his father would definitely give him a walloping.

Finally, Chu Wen-Fei gave in and went to settle his bill.

"It is my misfortune to run into a manager as ignorant as you."

"But just you wait. Once your boss finds out about this, you are going to be in big trouble!" With a sombre expression on his face, Chu Wen-Fei glared at Mr. Wang. And then he went to the front desk to settle his bill.

"Tell me! How much do I owe you!"

"Do you really think I can't afford to pay my bill?"

Chu Wen-Fei threw his bank card at the front desk, where it landed with a piak sound.

"Sir, after the discount, the amount due for the private room, the set meals, the

alcoholic beverages..."

"Comes to a total of 3680000."

When he saw the number on the bill, Chu Wen-Fei let out a mocking laugh. "Heh, I thought it would cost much more than this. Since you people were so upset about it. But it is only a little more than thirty thousand? There is forty thousand in my card. Go on, swipe it," Chu Wen-Fei said disdainfully. As he was talking, he dangled a cigarette from one hand in an attempt to look cool.

"Sir, please take a closer look. The amount is not thirty thousand but three million, six hundred and eighty thousand."

What... What... What?

Three million, six hundred and eighty thousand?

Chu Wen-Fei was dumbfounded. The moment he heard "three million, six hundred and eighty thousand," he sobered up immediately.

He stared with bulging eyes. Just then, he was so frightened that he lost his grip on

the cigarette. It fell from his hand and landed on the floor.

"Shit!"

"Have you made a mistake?"

"Three freaking million?"

"Are you freaking kidding me?"

Chu Wen-Fei almost went crazy.

He had assumed that the cost of the banquet would be around several dozen thousand, or several hundred thousand at most. He had never imagined that it would cost him millions just to have a meal.

"Screw you!"

"Do you take me for a squanderer?"

"Three million? Out of the question!"

"This is a scam!"

Chu Wen-Fei flew into a rage right away, and he started lashing out at the hotel employees.

But Mr. Wang kept his composure. He gave a snort and spoke to one of his subordinates. "Liu, print out an itemized receipt and show it to this gentleman. Make sure each expense that he has incurred is shown clearly on the receipt. We don't want him accusing us of cheating our customers, do we?"

A moment later, as per the manager's order, the receptionist handed an itemized receipt to Chu Wen-Fei.

As Chu Wen-Fei looked through the items on the receipt, his face turned green with horror. "Did... did we order so many dishes?"

"What? Even now, you are still trying to deny that you ordered these dishes? The Manchu-Han Imperial Feast alone costs several hundred thousand per table. And you asked for the premium package. Two tables to boot! All that comes to nearly a million. And the wines you all ordered were collectibles. The most expensive bottle on the list is the Château Lafite. It costs three hundred and twenty thousand."

"Don't you have any idea how many bottles of wine you and your family have drunk?"

"Also, each of you has removed two bottles of wine from the room before leaving. That old lady over there is carrying two bottles of expensive wine. That Niulanshan 1949 alone costs more than fifty thousand. And that Fei Tian Maotai happens to be the cheapest bottle you people are holding."

"I have been working as a hotel manager for many years, but this is the first time I have met such oddball characters like you people! After eating and drinking your fill, you people actually tried to take home two bottles of wine each!"

"Do you really think our money grows on trees? And you even want us to comp your meals? Stop dreaming!"

Mr. Wang was driven to rage by the Qius' antics. Now he understood why this family had ate and drunk without restraint. They had been hoping to get their meals comped.

"Absolutely shameless!"

Mr. Wang scolded coldly.

The Qius blushed. They knew they were in

the wrong, so they dared not talk back.

"Wen-Fei, forget it. Just pay up."

"We had so many expensive wines, so it is not unexpected for our dinner to cost two or three million."

Qiu Guang and company wanted Chu Wen-Fei to hurry up and settle the bill. The Qius felt too embarrassed to continue standing in the hotel lobby.

As for the three million bill, was it too costly?

Of course it was. But the Qius did not mind because Chu Wen-Fei was the one footing the bill.

Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying also wanted to resolve this issue peacefully. They could always come back later to settle the score with the manager.

"That's right. What are you getting angry about? Our Wen-Fei is from a wealthy family. He has money to spare. And he can certainly afford a measly two or three million."

"Wen-Fei, take out your money and throw it in their stupid faces," urged Jiang Hong.

Screw your stupid face!

Chu Wen-Fei almost burst into tears. Just then, he was so angry that he wished he could just kick the Qius to death.

Only two or three million? It is easy enough for you bastards to say.

If you think that kind of money is easy to come by, then go settle the bill yourself!

Chu Wen-Fei only had around a dozen thousand on him at the moment. And even if he dug up his savings, he would only be able to come up with half a million. It was not even enough to round off the amount he owed. He simply could not afford to pay his bill.

"Wen-Fei, stop daydreaming."

"Go settle the bill now. We want to go home."

"It is really humiliating for our family to be stuck here like this." Jiang Hong prodded Chu Wen-Fei urgently. At this moment, she

was still cradling two bottles of red wine in her arms. And as the surrounding crowd continued to point fingers at her and her family, take their pictures and record their spectacle in the lobby, she grew even more anxious to leave.

"You shut your freaking mouth right now!"

"You think three million is a small amount? How the hell am I going to come up with so much money?"

"All of us ate the food, so we should all share the cost of dinner. I only have half a million on me. You people have to come up with the remaining three million."

"You are behaving like bandits! You had so much wine during dinner and, yet, you even tried to take some more home with you? Why didn't you try to bring the whole hotel home with you?"

Chu Wen-Fei was now openly lashing out at the Qius. He no longer cared about his reputation. After all, three million was a lot of money.

Qiu Guang, Jiang Hong and the other Qius were all dumbstruck, and they looked like

they had just eaten dirt. "Wen... Wen-Fei, what are you saying?"

"You said you would treat us to dinner. So how can you ask us to pay?"

And it was a three million bill!

Even if the Qius sold Qiushui Logistics, they would only get less than ten million for it.

Clearly, the Qius could not afford to pay for dinner as well.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Of course, if the Qius sold their cars and houses, they would be able to raise enough money to settle the bill.

But clearly, none of them wanted to do so.

The Qius had no intention of contributing even a single cent.

"That's right! You told us this was your treat, so why should we have to pay?"

"You were bragging so loudly just now! But you were just lying to us, weren't you!"

"If you don't have any money, then you shouldn't have tried to show off!"

"Because of you, we are all being shamed!"

In the face of the three-million-yuan dinner bill, the Qius soon revealed their ugly side. They no longer treated Chu Wen-Fei with the respect and courtesy they had shown earlier.

And the most offensive of them all was their aunt, Jiang Hong. She had been the most active when the Qius were sucking up to Chu Wen-Fei. And now, when it came to scolding him, her voice was also the

loudest.

"The person who is treating us to dinner should be the one to pay up."

"You can dream on if you expect us to pay as well!" Jiang Hong's choice of words made it very clear that there was no way the Qius were going to pay for dinner.

Qiu Mu-Ying was in an awkward position. It was difficult for her to pick a side between her husband and her relatives.

But, after giving the matter some thought, she turned to her husband and said: "Wen-Fei, it is only three million. Let's pay up. If you don't have enough money, you can go get some from your dad. After all, we are the hosts tonight, so we should foot the bill. If you make my relatives share the cost, then I will lose my standing among them!"

Chu Wen-Fei blew his top when he heard this!

"Get some from my dad? Why don't you go get some from yours?"

"You stupid bitch! Even now, you are still

concerned with keeping up appearances!"

"I should have listened to my father and stayed away from a stupid bitch like you!"

Chu Wen-Fei was truly enraged. Even now, his wife was still preoccupied with her reputation and vanity. To think she was actually shameless enough to expect him to call his father for help!

"Fine. Since none of you want to pay up, then let us all wait here."

Perhaps, due to the amount of alcohol he had consumed, Chu Wen-Fei was in an especially foul mood. In a fit of anger, he decided to just abandon himself to despair.

"Well, who do we have here? Auntie Jiang Hong? Uncle Guang?"

"Why are you fighting instead of enjoying your dinner?"

Just then, a peal of soft laughter rang out from behind the Qius.

When the Qius turned around, they saw Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng walking toward

them. It looked like the couple had just finished their meal.

"You piece of trash! You shut your mouth right now!"

At this moment, the Qius were fuming with rage. So right after Ye Fan had spoken, they lashed out at him without a second thought.

Of course, the Qius made no mention of the fact that they were being detained because they could not afford to pay for their dinner. None of them wanted to lose face in front of Ye Fan.

"Hmph, you poor bastard. Don't get all smug on us."

"Let's see if you can still laugh like this when it's time to pay your bill," Jiang Hong snorted coldly.

However, just when the Qius were expecting Ye Fan and his wife to go through the same humiliation as they had, the couple simply ignored the cashier on their way out. And Mr. Wang, the front desk manager, even respectfully held the door open for them as they left. Finally, the

manager bade them farewell with a face full of smiles.

"What is going on?"

"Are you blind? That loser just left without paying!" Qiu Mu-Ying said angrily.

Mr. Wang smiled and said, "They don't have to pay."

What?

"Are you all idiots?"

Qiu Mu-Ying blew her top and asked, "Why did you let them get away without paying?"

The other Qius were also furious. They felt a sense of unfairness about the whole situation.

A loser like Ye Fan had his meal comped.

But, on the other hand, the hotel was detaining them against their will?

"Miss Xu!"

Just as the Qius were seething in rage, Xu Lei came down from upstairs. The

moment she appeared, her mesmerizing figure and distinguished presence attracted attention from everyone.

Without delay, Mr. Wang hurried forward to greet her.

Xu Lei gave a nod and went after Ye Fan.

When she saw Xu Lei, Qiu Mu-Ying reacted like a drowning woman who had just seen a lifebuoy. She dashed forward and pleaded, "Miss Xu, we are from Qiushui Logistics. The company that will be working with you. We have run into some trouble. Could you speak to the manager and tell him to comp our meal?"

Both Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother kept talking as they chased after Xu Lei but, from beginning to end, the elite businesswoman did not spare them a single glance.

"That's enough. Stop dreaming, will you?"

"Who do you think you are? Do you think you are worthy enough to speak to Miss Xu?"

"Do you have the money?"

"If you don't pay up now, I am calling the police." Mr. Wang had run out of patience, so he gave the Qius his final warning.

As for Ye Fan, he and his wife had already reached home. The couple had no idea that the Qius were being detained at the Yunjing Hotel.

"Mu-Cheng, I haven't gone home in a while. So I would like to go back tomorrow to see my mother." Once they were back home, Ye Fan dropped the bomb on his wife.

"When are you coming back?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked.

"I think I will be staying there for a while."

"Mm." Qiu Mu-Cheng gave an affirmative nod and did not say anything more.

After all, Ye Fan had not gone home for a long time, even since he married into the Qiu family. So Qiu Mu-Cheng had no reason to stop him from going.

After an affirmative grunt, she turned around and went into her bedroom.

The look on her face was one of

nonchalance, as if Ye Fan's mother had nothing to do with her.

When Ye Fan saw this, he shook his head despondently and headed for the study.

"Ye Fan, I am leaving early for work tomorrow. So go to the station yourself. Here are some health tonics. Remember to take them with you when you leave."

Just then, Qiu Mu-Cheng walked out of the bedroom with two boxes of health tonics, which she handed to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan, who had been looking a little despondent, cheered up immediately. "I thank you, on behalf of our mother. Thank you, daughter-in-law of the Ye family."

"Oh, who's our mother?" Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately glared at Ye Fan, in retaliation for his silly joke. And then, as if she was feeling embarrassed, she suddenly put down the boxes, headed straight back to her room and shut the door.

In her bedroom, Qiu Mu-Cheng touched her flushed face. Thanks to Ye Fan's reminder, after all these years, she had finally realized that she was now somebody's

daughter-in-law.

She felt strange at the thought of suddenly gaining a new set of parents.

"All these years, I have never once met his mother."

When she thought about this, she felt an unfathomable sense of guilt.

For the past three years, she had not been a good wife.

"No, that's wrong! When did I become his wife?"

"I am supposed to divorce him sooner or later!"

At this moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng was hmphing away like a child.

Even now, she was still stubbornly defending her last shred of pride.

It seemed that she was still unwilling to face the fact that her heart was about to be conquered by Ye Fan.

The next day, not long after Qiu Mu-Cheng

had gone to work, Ye Fan finished his chores and brought the garbage downstairs.

Meanwhile, Xu Lei had already arrived and was waiting for Ye Fan.

She laughed softly when she saw Ye Fan carrying the garbage. "Mr. Chu is an excellent house husband. Your wife must be a blissful woman."

Ye Fan answered with a smile. "Yes, I agree with you. But, unfortunately, you have no opportunity to experience that bliss. You can only be envious of my wife."

But Xu Lei did not get angry. She continued to smile softly. "That's not necessarily true. After all, I am very confident in my feminine charms."

"Is that so? We shall see." After throwing away the garbage, Ye Fan got into Xu Lei's car.

"Have you found a suitable house?"

"Don't worry. Everything is prepared according to your requests. I have found a detached house located in the suburb of

Yunzhou City. It is a quiet place and, more importantly, it is a good distance away from here."

"Mm, take me there."

Just then, Ye Fan's face was expressionless. But as he watched the parasol trees on the roadside speeding past him in a blur, he sighed inwardly.

Mu-Cheng, for your safety, I have to leave you for a while.

Whoosh~

The wheels spun, and the black Benz sped into the horizon, carrying Ye Fan with it.

Meanwhile, the sun had already risen and the eastern sky was dyed red by its light.

The Qiu's family house.

After getting out of bed, Master Qiu found that his house felt emptier than usual.

In order to take care of Master Qiu and to make it easier for them to hold business meetings, the eldest and second eldest Qiu brothers both lived in the family house.

"Guang?"

"Qiu Guang?"

"Qiu Ming?"

"Where is everybody?"

But even after he had screamed himself hoarse, Master Qiu did not hear a single reply.

At this moment, Master Qiu's phone suddenly rang. He tapped the "Answer" icon.

In the next moment, his face paled and he started to tremble all over.

"What... what did you say?" he asked anxiously.

"All of you were taken to the police station?"

Master Qiu was immediately dumbfounded.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Last night, Yunjing Hotel had called the police after determining that the Qius were not able to pay off their three-million-yuan dinner bill. And so, all the Qius present had been arrested and taken to the police station.

The Shens wielded considerable clout in Yunzhou, and they were favorites of Master Li Er. So, unsurprisingly, they had their people in the police station.

The officer in charge of the case informed the Qius that, if they could not come up with the money to pay off their tab, they would have to go to prison.

The Qius were thrown into a state of panic. Since Chu Wen-Fei was unwilling to foot the bill, they had no choice but to ask Master Qiu for help.

"You embarrassing fools! How did you get arrested just for eating dinner?"

"Tell me. How much do you owe them? I will send the money over."

"Thanks to you people, I have completely lost face this time," said Master Qiu as he returned to his room to get the money. He

was so mad that he could not help trembling with anger.

"What?"

"Three million!" Master Qiu was dumbstruck when he heard the number. And his face turned an ugly shade of green as an intense rage overwhelmed him.

"Your dinner actually cost three million?"

"You pigs! Tell me, are you actually pigs?"

"No, even pigs are not as greedy as you bastards!"

"How dare you blame Wen-Fei for not footing the bill? Is he an idiot? Why would he spend three million on your dinner?"

"If I were him, I wouldn't squander all that money on you either!"

"You embarrassing fools! Why don't you just stay in there? I hope they keep you in prison for a few years."

"This is the result of your stupidity. Not only did you try to sucker Wen-Fei, you are now trying to sucker me as well. You want

me to pay off your tab?"

"You bastards can just keep on dreaming!"

Master Qiu's face twitched uncontrollably as rage overwhelmed him.

He had not expected that a wise person like him would end up with such useless offsprings!

"Just because he is rich, you kept taking advantage of him."

"And now he is tired of you people freeloading off him, so he is abandoning all of you. Serve you right!"

"Not only did you bastards fail to pay for your dinner, but you also got yourselves arrested. How did our family end up with such embarrassing fools like you bastards?"

Within the spacious family house, Master Qiu was trembling with rage. He felt that his sons had just ruined his lifetime of accumulated prestige.

In the end, Master Qiu chose not to help his sons. It would have been fine if it was

just a small amount. However, the amount owed was three million. He would have to sell the family house to raise that much money, but he was not willing to go that far for his scoundrel sons.

Ye Fan and and his wife knew nothing about what was going on with the Qius. He did know that the Qius had overindulged and spent too much money at the hotel last night. But he did not know that his foolish relatives had declined to pay up after being presented with their huge dinner bill. Nor did he know anything about their subsequent arrest.

But if Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents found out about this, they would probably laugh till they cried.

The whole incident smacked of poetic justice!

At this moment, Ye Fan was still in Xu Lei's car. They were on their way to Ye Fan's new residence.

Inside the vehicle, Ye Fan did not speak a single word. He just sat quietly in the back seat, with his eyes half closed. It looked like he was taking a nap. But, suddenly, Xu

Lei decided to say something to break the silence.

"Mr. Chu, do you have time to spare? How about we go for a walk around Yunwu Lake? We can go to your house in the evening. The scenery at the lake is spectacular."

"Forget it. I don't have the time to spare. Let's go straight to my house," Ye Fan replied.

Xu Lei gave an affirmative grunt, but she looked a little disappointed.

Just then, Ye Fan's phone rang. The caller was his wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan answered the call and his wife's nonchalant voice rang out from the phone. "Are you gone yet? Do you have time to spare? If you do, could you come to the company?"

He broke out into a smile right away, and he hurriedly replied, "Yes! I have time to spare. I do. I am going over now."

When Xu Lei heard this, she got so worked up that she almost had a stroke.

Chapter 115 Qiu Mu-Cheng's BFF Was Shocked

This fellow. He treats me so coldly, but he is so passionate toward Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Didn't you say you have no time to spare?"

There was a hint of anger in Xu Lei's voice. Some women still look mesmerizing even when they are angry.

Ye Fan laughed awkwardly. "Well, I am sure I can squeeze in a little time."

"Okay, fine. In that case, you can go ahead and squeeze in even more time."

As she was speaking, she suddenly hit the brake. And for the second time, she abandoned Ye Fan by the roadside.

"Your wife's office is just an hour away on foot. Since you have so much time to spare, I am sure you wouldn't mind spending an extra hour on the road."

"Also, here's the keys. I have already texted you the address of the house. You can go there by yourself. I won't be accompanying you."

"Don't come looking for me again, if you need anything else. I am a busy person,

you know?"

After giving Ye Fan a tongue-lashing, Xu Lei drove away. And Ye Fan, who was feeling bitter about the whole thing, was left behind on the spot.

What the hell? She actually got mad over this?

He could only shrug helplessly.

Actually, he had not wanted to bother Xu Lei. But since he had been present when Xu Lei was talking business with his wife, he decided to ask for her help as a matter of convenience.

Xu Lei was, undoubtedly, a convenient choice when it came to money matters.

But when Ye Fan recalled what had just happened in the car, he could not feeling sorry about the way he had treated Xu Lei.

After all, a person like Xu Lei, who would instantly become the center of attention wherever she went, probably valued her reputation very much. And his earlier rejection had undoubtedly caused her to lose face.

"Never mind. I will just apologize to her the next time I see her. Meeting my wife is more important now." Ye Fan did not tarry, and quickly hailed a taxi to take him to his destination.

When he reached his wife's company, Ye Fan found that she was already waiting for him.

At this moment, she was holding an exquisite package in her hands. Standing beside her was a beautiful and fashionable girl.

The moment they had appeared, the two beauties instantly became the centers of attention.

After all, beautiful women always attract attention, wherever they go. And just then, there were two standing together. Both women had slim figures and beautiful faces, so many men turned their heads to look at them.

"Mu-Cheng, you are looking for me?"

"Mm." Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded when she saw Ye Fan. "This is a cosmetic product my friend bought overseas. It is high

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moisturizing, high nutrition and anti-aging. Very suitable for women of your mother's age. Bring this with you as well."

Although her tone was kind of indifferent, Ye Fan could not help feeling a little touched.

Although this wife of his looked a bit cold, but she had a warm heart.

But before Ye Fan could thank his wife, the pretty girl standing beside Qiu Mu-Cheng exclaimed in shock: "Mu-Cheng, is he the man who 'married' into your family?"

"Damn! How could you give him the present I bought for your mother?"

"He is just a worthless live-in son-in-law!"

"What is going through your head? Are you crazy?"

"That is a high-class cosmetic product."

"I remember his family lives in the countryside. Do you think a country bumpkin would have any use for high-class cosmetic products? Isn't it a waste to give them something like that?"

Su Qian was shocked.

To think that not only had her BFF wasted the morning waiting for a good-for-nothing like Ye Fan, but she was also giving him the expensive cosmetics to take home to the countryside.

For the past few years, Su Qian had been keeping in touch with Qiu Mu-Cheng while staying abroad. So she knew about the latter's marriage to Ye Fan.

Today was Su Qian's first meeting with Ye Fan, but that did not stop her from forming a bad opinion of him.

After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng was a woman with looks and talents, but she had ended up marrying a good-for-nothing loser. Su Qian felt that the situation was most unfair to her BFF.

"Qian-Qian, stop bad-mouthing him. Ye Fan is not as bad as you think."

"Whoa, why are you defending him? What's wrong with you? Didn't you tell me that you hated him? Don't tell me he has already conquered you?"

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"Good heavens~" Su Qian screamed in disbelief.

"What are you talking about?" Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at her BFF and warned her not to shoot her mouth off. Afterward, she told Ye Fan to hurry up and leave, in case he missed the train.



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"Good grief! Cheng-Cheng, don't tell me you are already in love with him?"

After Ye Fan's departure, Qiu Mu-Cheng returned to her office. But it was clear that Su Qian was not willing to give up her line of inquiry. She went after Qiu Mu-Cheng and continued her questions.

"I wouldn't say I am in love with him. But, I feel that I am beginning to accept him."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was leaning against the window with a cup of steaming coffee in her hand. And as she turned to look outside at the retreating back of her husband, an unfathomable smile appeared on her lips.

"Whoa! Cheng-Cheng, how could you?"

"Have you forgotten what you told me? You said your future lover must be a refined and fashionable person. You told me that he does not have to be rich, but must at least come from a family of scholars. And he must be one of the elite talents of his field."

"But look at that good-for-nothing. Does he fulfil any of your requirements?"

"We will not talk about his background for now. Just look at the way he dresses. He is a complete bumpkin!"

"He is not worthy of you. Cheng-Cheng, you have to divorce him!"

"You are my BFF. You deserve to have a better man. Someone who will love and pamper you."

Clearly, Su Qian was repulsed by Ye Fan. It was not just his background; everything about him filled her with disdain.

"A man who is even just a little capable would never deign to become a live-in son-in-law."

Su Qian sat down on the office desk and spoke seriously to her BFF: "A man who only knows how to sponge off his wife is no different from a good-for-nothing. Once your grandfather gives the nod, you will have to divorce him. I will find you a better man."

But Qiu Mu-Cheng kept her composure. She leaned against the window and smiled softly. "Qian-Qian, Ye Fan is not as bad as you made him out to be."

"At least, he was able to step forward and shield me when I was in danger."

"And at least, he was able to stand up for me when I was being humiliated."

"I can sense that his feelings toward me are genuine."

"In the past, I thought he was just a very ordinary person. Mediocre even. But after getting to know him better, I find that he does possess some extraordinary qualities. He is like a mystery, and I can't help but want to know more about him."

As she spoke, Qiu Mu-Cheng remembered the incident at Sheng Tian Restaurant, when Ye Fan defeated multiple attackers to protect her. She also recalled her grandmother's banquet, when the top honchos from all over Jiangdong had come to pay their respects to her. Nobody could see it but, just then, there was a light shining in her eyes.

"Damn!"

"Cheng-Cheng, don't tell me you have fallen in love with him because of what happened during your grandmother's

banquet? You really think he is some kind of big shot?"

"You know his background, right? He is just a useless countryside bumpkin without a single backer. Do you really think he is some kind of VIP?"

"The way I see it, those big shots only showed up for Ye Fan because he was easy to fool. That had nothing to do with respect. They did him a favor because they wanted him to feel grateful to them. In the future, they are going to expect Ye Fan to work for them wholeheartedly. Maybe even lay down his life for them."

"I have seen things like that happen before. They have a name for people who do that sort of work! It's 'white gloves'!"

"Ye Fan is probably the 'white gloves' for those big shots. And he is doing all the dirty work on their behalf." Su Qian spoke with the air of one who was narrating a fact.

Of course, Qiu Mu-Cheng did not take Su Qian's words to heart. After all, what the latter had said sounded too incredible to be true. Qiu Mu-Cheng had never heard of

such things before so, obviously, she was not going to believe her BFF.

"Qian-Qian, you are overthinking things. I know Ye Fan. For starters, he does not have the ability to do that sort of work. Also, although he has been putting up with a lot of humiliations ever since he married into my family, I can tell that he is actually a man with a lot of pride. He will never deign to become the 'white gloves' for those people."

"Moreover, I don't care whether or not he is a VIP."

"Alright, I still have work to do. Stop bothering me. I will go look for you tonight."

Qiu Mu-Cheng did not wish to continue chatting, so she sent Su Qian away.

"Cheng-Cheng, think about what I just said. You are too naive, so I am afraid you will get cheated." Before leaving, Su Qian did not forget to exhort her BFF to be careful and put down Ye Fan one more time.

Finally, Su Qian sighed and departed for home without accomplishing anything.

"I have a house in the eastern suburb.
Remember to come find me tonight, you wicked brat! You hear me?" Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng had been together since they were kids. They were not only BFFs but also childhood friends. Needless to say, they were very close to each other. So Qiu Mu-Cheng merely smiled helplessly after getting called a "wicked brat" by her BFF.

This girl. She is still the same after spending so many years abroad.

After she had finished smiling, she stopped thinking about the matter and continued with her work.

She had just signed the contract with Hongqi Group last night, and the funds were rolling in. There were many projects that she needed to start working on right away.

But, she was interrupted at noon.

Suddenly, Qiu Mu-Cheng's phone started ringing, and a series of WeChat messages came flooding in.

"Mu-Cheng, quick! The show is on!"

"Get on Weibo!"

"Quick, get on Weibo~"

"Check out the hottest topic on Weibo!"

"Hahaha~"

"The Qiu family is famous now!"

Most of the WeChat messages were from her mother, Han Li. And the rest were from Su Qian. Both of them were urging Qiu Mu-Cheng to get on Weibo.

Prodded by her own curiosity, she went to the Weibo page.

And she saw an attention-grabbing headline topping the list of hot topics.

"Shocking news!!!"

"Three million, six hundred and eighty thousand! An oddball family in Yunzhou City landed in jail after eating the most expensive dinner ever!"

After tapping on the news item, Qiu Mu-Cheng saw a mass of conversations and mocking comments about the incident.

There were even video recordings and photos.

"Isn't this the Yunjing Hotel?"

"Mm?"

"Uncle Guang? Auntie Jiang Hong?"

She opened her eyes wide, as shock ran through her mind.

When she read the article to the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng finally understood what had happened.

The people in the news were members of her own family!

As it turned out, the Qius had been arrested because they were unable to pay off their dinner tab at the Yunjing Hotel.

No wonder!

She had not seen a single Qiu at the company today. So it was because they were all in jail.

Actually this was an embarrassing state of affair. But Qiu Mu-Cheng could not help

laughing out loud.

After all, these people had originally wanted to attend her celebratory dinner. But in the end, because of their snobbishness, they had changed their minds and gone to suck up to Qiu Mu-Ying instead.

And now, look at what happened to them. After indulging in their luxurious banquet, all of them had been arrested and thrown into jail.

Suddenly, Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to see the looks on the their faces now. They must look really terrible.

Meanwhile, as Qiu Mu-Cheng was laughing away, her mother suddenly gave her a call. Master Qiu was convening a family meeting, and her attendance was required.

The Qiu's family house.

Qiu Guang, Wang Qiao-Yu and the others had already been released. All of them were looking demoralized and had their heads bowed. And going by the terrible expression on their faces, one might think that they had just been subjected to the

worst kinds of torture.

Meanwhile, Master Qiu, who was seated in the seat of honor, was looking livid. As he looked at his scoundrel offsprings, he could not help trembling in rage.

"You are good-for-nothings! All of you!"

"How dare you come back here?"

"Because of you, our family has made the news! Now everybody in Yunzhou, in Jiangdong and the whole country knows who we are!"

"This afternoon, a few dozen friends of mine called me to find out what was going on. And reporters from Jiangdong TV Station wanted to interview us to find out exactly how we racked up such a huge bill."

"Now we have gained nationwide fame. Are you satisfied? Are you happy?"

"Have you assuaged your vanity?"

"Do you feel that your reputation has been boosted?"

"You ate a three-million-yuan dinner! Could you be any greedier?"

Master Qiu was so angry that he almost had a stroke.

He had never imagined that his family would gain fame in this manner.

"Because of you bastards, I am being shamed in my old age!"



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