

Piak~

That was the sound of Qiu Mu-Cheng's phone landing on the floor. After ending the call, she had slammed it on the sofa, and from there the phone had fallen off.

"Mu-Cheng?"

"What happened?"

"Why are you in such a bad mood?"

"Did that bastard Ye Fan make you angry?"

Han Li and Qiu Lei had already finished their meal at the restaurant. When they reached home and opened the door, they were immediately greeted by the sight of Qiu Mu-Cheng throwing her phone. Their daughter's complexion was also sickly pale.

"Mom, it's nothing. The phone slipped from my hand, that's all." Qiu Mu-Cheng did not feel like continuing the conversation, so she returned to her bedroom.

"Shit, it must be that piece of trash!"

"Did he hit you?"

"He has gone too far!"

"Ye Fan, you come here right now! How dare you bully Mu-Cheng when you have been freeloading off her?"

But Han Li would not listen to reason and immediately assumed that Ye Fan had bullied her daughter. Right there and then, she started screaming in rage.

"That's enough, mom. I have already said it wasn't him. Why are you still acting unreasonably here?"

"It is all my fault. Because I am so useless, I can't even protect what's rightfully mine." All the emotions Qiu Mu-Cheng had been bottling inside finally came flooding out. Han Li and Qiu Lei had never seen their daughter lose control like this.

"Mu-Cheng, what is going on? Quick, tell me. Are you trying to worry me to death?" Han Li's worry deepened.

Qiu Mu-Cheng lowered her face, as if to hide her bloodshot eyes. And when she spoke, her voice sounded weak.

"Grandfather just told that I am no longer in charge of negotiations with Hongqi

Bank. He has given the job to Qiu Mu-Ying and I was told not to interfere.”

“What?” Han Li got agitated when she heard this. “Your grandfather has gone too far!”

“You were the one who won the contract. Does it make sense to let someone else handle the negotiations?”

“I know. Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother must have interfered. They were jealous of your success so they took the credit for your work.”

“This will not do. Come, let us go to the family house. We will not put up with this nonsense.”

Just then, Han Li was in the throes of rage. Over the past several days, her daughter had been working diligently on getting the building approval. And then she had gotten the approval, along with a loan and a huge contract for the company. But who would have thought that, in the end, someone else would reap the fruits of her labor.

Anyone would get angry if the same thing happened to them!

Qiu Mu-Cheng only smiled self-deprecatingly. "Mom, it is useless. Grandfather has already made the announcement. Even if we go kick up a fuss now, we still won't be able to change anything. We will only be making fools of ourselves."

"Then let us go look for your uncles. We will all go see your grandfather together. I don't believe Luo's family is running the Qiu family now and that all the good things must go to them." But Han Li was still angry.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head once again. "Mom, don't be naive. Why would the other uncles want to offend their family? Chu Wen-Fei's family is rich and powerful. Since Qiu Mu-Ying has married into such a family, Uncle Guang and the others will only want to curry favor with her."

Qiu Mu-Cheng spoke slowly but her words, spoken dispassionately, were filled with disappointment.

Perhaps, this was reality.

What was the use of hard work? What was the use of perseverance?

In the end, she lost to power and connections.

Qiu Mu-Cheng knew the reason why her grandfather had taken away her reward. The old man wanted to curry favor with Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stopped talking, turned around and returned to her bedroom.

Behind her, Han Li and Qiu Lei continued to bicker.

“Look, what kind of a father are you?”

“Are you going to let them bully our Mu-Cheng?”

“The truth is, this is all Ye Fan’s fault. He is too useless.”

“Just take a look at Mu-Ying’s husband. And then look at our son-in-law.”

“If he were half as capable as Chu Wen-Fei, would we need to suffer such humiliation?”

A poor family has plenty to worry about. Therefore, in this household, such

bickerings were common occurrences.

In her bedroom, Qiu Mu-Cheng was lying on her bed and staring at the ceiling with lifeless eyes. Just then, she looked like one of the walking dead. One could only imagine how much the recent setback had affected her.

She had been so proud of her success and had resolved to dazzle everyone with the results of her hard work. But who would have thought that, in the end, her grandfather did not even want to give her the opportunity to do so.

“Soak your feet in some hot water.”

“This will help you relax.”

Ye Fan called out softly to his wife as he entered the room carrying a basin of hot water. A piece of towel was draped over his shoulder.

If Han could see him now, the former would be extremely shocked. After all, Ye Fan was the only member of the Chu family’s Tian (Heaven) character generation, and the puppetmaster who had been controlling numerous kingpins for a

decade. But right now, the overlord looked just like a henpecked househusband.

“I am sorry, Ye Fan.”

“I have wasted your favor.”

The lonely moonlight poured through the window. Qiu Mu-Cheng tried to choke back her tears, and the sound rang out softly in the room.

Ye Fan smiled lightly and said, “You don’t have to stand on ceremony with me.”

“Also, maybe you didn’t waste this favor after all?”

There seemed to be some hidden meaning in his smile.

After taking a month’s sick leave, Qiu Mu-Cheng did not show up for work over the next few days.

“Grandfather, it looks like Mu-Cheng is unhappy with your decision. She is doing this to demonstrate her displeasure with you.”

The Qiu family would hold a family

meeting a few times every week. And they would discuss company affairs at these meetings.

In the meeting room, after she had found out about her cousin's sick leave, Qiu Mu-Ying broke out in a mocking smile.

"Hmph~"

"This Qiu Mu-Cheng, what does she take us for?"

"She comes when she wants and she leaves when she wants. She can't see the big picture at all! Tell her, if she doesn't come to work tomorrow, then she can leave the company for good," Master Qiu huffed angrily. What he hated most was having his authority challenged.

And Qiu Mu-Cheng's silent protest was undoubtedly a challenge to Master Qiu's authority. It was only natural that the latter would get angry. Qiu Mu-Ying knew this and that was why she had deliberately brought up the matter of her cousin's sick leave during the meeting.

Qiu Guang was also furious with Qiu Mu-Cheng. "This niece of mine is completely

useless. Father, it is fortunate that we have stopped her from handling negotiations with Hongqi Group. Otherwise, the consequences could be dire.”

And the other Qius also joined in to criticize Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Alright, let’s move on to other business.”

“Ying-Ying, have you made arrangements to meet Miss Xu already? This is a fifty-million deal. Qiushui Logistics is depending on this deal to rise from the ashes and grow even stronger. So you have to handle this carefully.” And with that, Master Qiu entrusted the responsibility for saving the family business to Qiu Mu-Ying.

The latter nodded and said, “Grandfather, please do not worry. I will definitely get this contract for you.”

“Yes, grandfather. I will be accompanying Ying-Ying so please do not worry,” Chu Wen-Fei said with a confident smile on his face.

“That’s great! With both Wen-Fei and Ying-Ying at the meeting, this is as good as a

done deal!”

“You two should leave now. We will wait in the meeting room and prepare a celebratory feast for when you return with the contract!”

Master Qiu laughed heartily and the other Qius followed suit. After that, they gathered to send off Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband. Considering the fact that they Qius were going to prepare a feast to celebrate the signing of the contract, one could only imagine how important the deal was to them.

The Western District. Lishui Cafe.

As per the arrangement, Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei arrived at the venue early to prepare for the meeting with Miss Xu.

“Darling, how is my make-up? Is it smudged?”

“Is my perfume thick enough?”

“And my hair. Can you help me do my hair?” This was her first time meeting a VIP like Xu Lei, so Qiu Mu-Ying was feeling very nervous.

Chu Wen-Fei smiled forcedly and tried to comfort his wife with his presence.

“Out of respect for me, she will sign the contract.”

Finally, a luxury car drove up to the cafe.

A group of three disembarked and walked over to Qiu Mu-Ying’s table.

The leader was a woman dressed sharply in a business suit. Her exquisite face carried a hint of gallantry that a woman would not normally possess, and she projected a strong presence.

Qiu Mu-Ying subconsciously assumed that the leader of the group was the general manager of Hongqi Bank, Xu Lei. So she hurriedly extended her hand and said, “How do you do, Miss Xu? I am the representative for Qiushui Logistics, the vice general manager, Qiu Mu-Ying.”

The woman frowned and ignored Qiu Mu-Ying’s extended hand. “First of all, let me correct you. I am not Miss Xu. I am her personal assistant, Lin Wen-Jing.”

“Secondly, why are you here? Where is

Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng?”

Qiu Mu-Ying got embarrassed when she found out that she had made a mistake. And then with a smile on her face, she explained: “Miss Lin, I apologize for my mistake. And now, I will answer your second question. We had a company meeting earlier and all of us agreed that, given Qiu Mu-Cheng’s position and capability, she is not suitable for the role of negotiator. Qiu Mu-Cheng is not worthy enough to represent Qiushui Logistics in this negotiation.”

As she gave her speech, Qiu Mu-Ying raised her chin proudly.

On the surface, she was talking about Qiu Mu-Cheng, but Qiu Mu-Ying was really singing her own praises.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was not worthy and not capable enough, so she could not come. But since Qiu Mu-Ying was here, it meant that she was more worthy and better than Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Is that so?” Lin Wen-Jing smiled coldly. “In that case, there is nothing to discuss here.”

“Go back and tell your boss that our Hongqi Group will only work with Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng. Only her and no one else.”

The cold tone of her voice showed that there was no room for negotiation. After saying her piece, Lin Wen-Jing and her subordinates turned around and left the cafe. Not one of them had sat down during the talk.

“Miss Lin, Miss Lin~”

Qiu Mu-Ying was stupefied. She had not expected the meeting to turn out like this. She ran after the group but they simply ignored her.

“Miss Lin, please wait! My father is Chu Yang. I am Chu Wen-Fei, Mister Chu~” Chu Wen-Fei also yelled after the group, but his words had no effect on them either. The trio from Hongqi Group got into their car and left. Not once did they turn back and look.

The only person to react to their shouting was a hot-tempered man. He swung his hand and slapped Chu Wen-Fei right in the face.

Chapter 51 An Unexpected Outcome

“Why the hell are you shouting?”

“You freaking scared me!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Qiu's family house.

"Haha~"

"Father, you have nothing to worry about. You know how capable Ying-Ying is."

"Even an excellent man like Wen-Fei fell to her charms, so this small deal is nothing to her."

"So don't you worry about a thing."

"In the first place, Hongqi Group was the one who suggested the cooperation between our companies. This is already a done deal."

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei had already left a long while ago. In the hall, the assembled Qius were chatting and laughing among themselves. They had every confidence that the negotiation would be successful.

Wang Qiao-Yu was especially optimistic. "Ying-Ying is taking charge, so you all have nothing to worry about!" she guaranteed.

"Hahaha, you are right. Ying-Ying has always been a capable child. Unlike that

Qiu Mu-Cheng, who keeps bringing shame on our family.” Qiu Guang and the others also expressed their praise for Qiu Mu-Ying.

Throughout the meeting, Master Qiu kept a smile on his face. He was obviously very confident in Qiu Mu-Ying’s capability.

But, an hour went by. And then two hours went by.

The whole afternoon went by and yet, there was still no sign of Qiu Mu-Ying.

Just then, everyone was already tired of waiting. Master Qiu was frowning, and all traces of his good cheer had already vanished.

“What is going on? It has already been several hours now. Are they still not done with the negotiation? How come there is no news yet?”

“Qiu Guang, give them a call,” Master Qiu urged.

But Wang Qiao-Yu smiled and said, “Father, you have nothing to worry about. Perhaps Miss Xu really likes our Ying-Ying, and they

are now gallivanting together somewhere? They have probably forgotten the time. So please do not worry. Nothing can go wrong, especially since Wen-Fei is there too."

Wang Qiao-Yu did not miss the opportunity to show off her son-in-law.

And just then, the door to the family house opened with a clang. And two figures appeared in front of the assembled Qius.

"Ying-Ying, you are back!"

"Quick, where is the contract? Show it to your grandfather. He will be happy to see it."

"I told you so. My Ying-Ying succeeds at everything she does."

"Mm, Wen-Fei, what is wrong with your face? Why are you blushing?" Wang Qiao-Yu and the other Qius went up to the couple upon their return.

Master Qiu smiled and asked his granddaughter for the contract.

But Qiu Mu-Ying started stammering,

“Grandfather, I...I...”

“Mm?” When the Qius saw Qiu Mu-Ying’s nervous look, their hearts tightened and they were overwhelmed with disappointment.

The smile vanished from Master Qiu’s face as he asked, “What? Quick, tell me. What happened?”

“Grandfather, I did not get the contract. Hongqi Group has also cancelled their order,” Qiu Mu-Ying pulled a long face and had a lifeless expression as she replied.

When Master Qiu heard the bad news, he trembled and nearly collapsed onto the floor.

“Father, father, please take care of your health~” Qiu Guang hurried forward to help his father up.

“Get away from me!” Master Qiu pushed his son away and turned to stare at Qiu Mu-Ying. The old man was already in the throes of rage. “You useless wretch! Tell me. Tell me every single thing that was said during the meeting, from the beginning to the end. Why did Hongqi

Group cancel the deal?”

Master Qiu was nearly mad with fury. As he screamed at his granddaughter, his whole body was shaking with rage.

It was a fifty-million deal. If they had gotten it, their family would rise in wealth and status. But Qiu Mu-Ying had ruined what was already a done deal.

How could Master Qiu not get angry?

Qiu Mu-Ying was so frightened that she did not dare to withhold any information, and her words gushed out in a panic. “Grandfather, you can’t blame me. The representative from Hongqi Group did not even give me the chance to negotiate.”

“They...They said, Hongqi Group will only negotiate with Qiu Mu-Cheng, and no one else.”

What?

When they heard this, the Qius trembled from the shock.

Master Qiu’s face had turned white as sheet and his tremors were so bad that he

collapsed directly into a chair.

“Guang, it’s you?”

I haven’t heard from you for ages, why are you calling me now? Did the sun rise from the west this morning?”

“So you still remember you have a younger brother?”

“What, you want Mu-Cheng to answer the phone?”

“I am terribly sorry, but Mu-Cheng is not feeling well. She is not taking calls from anyone.”

“Please convey my apology to father. Don’t worry. Once Mu-Cheng is feeling better, I will tell her to give him a call.”

“Oh, it’s my sister-in-law. Hahaha. We haven’t talked to each other for the longest time.”

“Yes, my health is perfectly fine. There is no need to worry about me.”

“What, you are looking for Mu-Cheng as well?”

"I think she is sleeping right now. She probably did not hear the phone ringing."

"Well, you just have to wait. Once she wakes up, I think she will return your call?"

"Oh, father is next to you? Well, I am hanging up now. Say hi to him for me."

"Haha~I am hanging up."

Liuyuan Residential District.

In just a short time, Han Li had already answered several phone calls from the relatives who had always been snubbing their family. In the beginning, both Han Li and Qiu Luo had been flummoxed. They had assumed that their daughter had caused trouble again. They only knew later on that Qiu Mu-Ying had ruined the deal with Hongqi Group. And the reason their relatives had been calling them was because they needed Qiu Mu-Cheng to negotiate with Hongqi Group again.

"Heh, why do the crime when you can't do the time?"

"What do you take our daughter for? Is she a slave of the Qiu family? Someone you

can summon and dismiss as you wish?"

"You are only thinking of her because your deal has been ruined. Why the hell did you not look for her earlier?"

"You made the mess and now you expect my Mu-Cheng to clean it up for you?"

"Just keep dreaming!"

In her bedroom, a cross-legged Han Li was muttering away smugly as she munched on some baked sunflower seeds. Just then, she felt contented.

"That's enough. Don't go overboard. What if the old man really gets mad?" Qiu Lei said worriedly, afraid that he might anger his wife again.

"What do you mean by 'that's enough'? Look at how much our daughter has suffered. How can I let them off just like that?"

"Qiu Lei, I am telling you, don't interfere in this matter. Let us see what your family intends to do."

Han Li smiled disdainfully.

Just then, the phone rang again.

Han Li looked at the caller ID.

Whoa, the caller is Master Qiu.

It seemed the Qius were getting antsy.

Han Li answered the call right away, her face full of smiles. "Dad, how are you doing?"

"Mu-Cheng? She really is sick. She is not deliberately missing work."

"What? You wish to pay her a visit?"

"This will not do. She is your junior so how could we trouble you like this?"

"So please do not come visit. Also, Mu-Cheng is not home at the moment. She has already left for Jianghai yesterday."

"When she comes back, I will be sure to tell her to visit you."

The Qiu's family house.

The Qius were gathered in the meeting hall and their faces had turned green with

anger.

Qiu Guang looked sombre and Master Qiu had a terrible expression on his face.

Just then, Master Qiu had just finished his call with Han Li. He had also tried calling Qiu Mu-Cheng before, but his granddaughter had either refused to answer his calls or left her phone shut off.

"Hmph, this Qiu Mu-Cheng. She thinks she is ready to leave the nest!"

"How dare she refuse to answer your calls?"

"And this Han Li, she is making fun of us! For a useless person, she sure likes to put on airs!"

Qiu Guang slammed the table as he berated his relatives. He looked just about ready to explode with rage.

The other Qius kept silent, especially Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying. Everyone could only look on helplessly.

"Why are you so quiet?"

“Are you dumb?”

“You lot are only energetic when you are trying to take credit for each other’s work. Now that the company is in trouble, you all suddenly become dumb!” Master Qiu screamed.

Although he did not name names, both Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying felt so guilty that they wished the ground would open up and swallow them.

“Dad, what do we do now? Is Qiu Mu-Cheng not willing to take our calls?” Qiu Guang asked anxiously.

Master Qiu hmped coldly and said, “What else can we do? Ready the car. We will go to Lei’s place and see Mu-Cheng. Oh yeah, bring along the valuables in our house.”

Master Qiu had no other choice but to take a low posture, and personally ask his granddaughter to save the company. After all, the Qius could not afford to lose a fifty-million contract.

Chapter 52 Full of Regret



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“What?”

“Mu-Cheng has really gone to Jianghai?”

Liuyuan Residential District.

Master Qiu had brought Qiu Guang and other family members along to Qiu Mu-Cheng’s home. And the old man was shocked, when he found out that his granddaughter had really left for Jianghai.

“Yes, she left this morning. My mother is having her sixtieth birthday in a few days, so I sent Mu-Cheng over to help her celebrate.” Han Li replied hurriedly. Just then, she was panicking a little. After all, she had not expected Master Qiu to actually come in person.

“How soon will she be back?” Master Qiu frowned and his expression was terrible to behold.

Trouble never travels alone indeed, and screw these coincidences.

“I can’t be certain. It might take her seven days at the earliest or half a month at the latest for her to get back. But if you need her, I will tell her to return as soon as

possible,” Han Li replied.

“Mm. You tell Mu-Cheng that we are looking for her urgently. And tell her to return as soon as the birthday celebration is over.” After saying his piece, Master Qiu turned around and prepared to leave for home.

“Dad, you had better take these things home. We don’t usually buy you presents, so we are too embarrassed to accept yours.” Before Master Qiu’s departure, Han Li put on a show of standing on ceremony as she looked at the Maotai and imported gifts that the old man had brought with him.

Master Qiu hmped and said, “They are for my granddaughter, not for you. When she returns, tell her to come see me.”

And soon, Han Li and her husband bade farewell to the old man.

“Hahaha~”

“Qiu Lei, our father has spared no expense today. That bottle of Maotai costs several thousand and this milk is an imported luxury brand. They are actually giving them

to our daughter.”

In their bedroom, Han Li had a look of avarice on her face as she looked at and fondled the pile of gifts from Master Qiu.

But Qiu Lei felt uncomfortable. “Li, how about we tell Mu-Cheng to come home? It looks like this matter is urgent.”

“No way. Mu-Cheng is going to meet her future husband in Jianghai. What could be more important than that?” Han Li turned down her husband’s request immediately.

“Dad, since Mu-Cheng has already left for Jianghai, what should we do now?” On their way home, Qiu Guang had a gloomy look on his face.

“What else can we do? We can only wait.”

“But if we take our time, someone else could come along and get the contract from Hongqi Group. Then where would we be?” Qiu Guang said worriedly.

“Then what do you want to do? You tell me. If you think you are capable, why don’t you go negotiate with Hongqi Group?” Master Qiu shook with rage as he

clenched his hands tight.

Just then, he felt a huge sense of regret.

If he had known things would turn out like this, he would never have taken Wang Qiao-Yu's and Qiu Mu-Ying's advice to remove Qiu Mu-Cheng from the role of negotiator.

And just as Master Qiu was wallowing in regret, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan had already arrived at Jianghai.

"As expected of the provincial capital of Jiangdong. Just look at the state of this place. A small city like Yunzhou cannot hope to compare with Jianghai."

Ye Fan was carrying pieces of luggage and, as he walked, he could not help exclaiming at the sights of the city.

On both sides of the road, the bright city lights and towering skyscrapers blended together to form the picture of a prosperous city.

"Shut up. Nobody will think you are dumb if you don't speak."

Qiu Mu-Cheng could feel the passersby looking at her and her husband, as if they were country bumpkins. She felt embarrassed and immediately regretted bringing Ye Fan along on the trip.

While husband and wife were talking, two sedans drove slowly toward them.

One of them was a red Buick and the one behind the Buick was a BMW.

A door opened and a beautiful girl with an exquisitely made-up face stepped down from the car. When she saw Qiu Mu-Cheng, she ran to the latter and gave her a hug.

“Mu-Cheng, you are here at last.”

The girl was Han Fei-Fei, Qiu Mu-Cheng’s maternal cousin. She was younger than Qiu Mu-Cheng by about two years.

“Fei-Fei, you are looking prettier and prettier.” Qiu Mu-Cheng was happy to see her cousin.

Han Fei-Fei chuckled and said, “Mu-Cheng, stop making fun of me. Everyone in our family knows you are the fairest of us all.”

“Oh yeah, Mu-Cheng. Let me introduce you to my friend. This is Sun Yu-Hao. He is a Prince Charming, you know? Not only is he rich, but he is also a capable man. Right now, he is the general manager of a listed company. It’s worth tens of billions, you know?” As she chatted away, Han Fei-Fei pulled her cousin forward.

As for Ye Fan, Han Fei-Fei did not even bother to look at him.

“Hi, my name is Sun Yu-Hao. I am Fei-Fei’s friend. She has been telling me about her cousin who is as beautiful as a flower but, now that I have seen you, I realize that ‘beautiful as a flower’ is not enough to describe your beauty.” Just then, a meticulously-dressed and good-looking young man had already disembarked from the BMW. He exuded a sublime aura as a gentlemanly smile danced on his lips. When he reached Qiu Mu-Cheng, he presented a bouquet of flowers to her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng blushed and immediately turned down the flowers. “Mr. Sun, you are standing on ceremony. I am afraid I can’t accept the flowers.”

“Why not? Look at how beautiful they are.

Of course, they pale in the presence of your beauty.” Sun Yu-Hao exhibited a refined presence as he smiled lightly at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

When Ye Fan saw the scene play out in front of his eyes, he got so mad that he stared unflinchingly at the playboy.

Shit!

Am I invisible?

How dare you flirt with my wife?

Ye Fan could no longer sit still. He walked up to the playboy and said coldly, “Yes, the flowers look beautiful on the outside. But who knows if they are rotten inside? Like some people. They may look human on the outside, but who knows what evil lurks in their hearts?”

“Mm?” Sun Yu-Hao frowned.

“Damn, where did this country bumpkin come from? Get lost!” Han Fei-Fei scolded angrily. Ye Fan’s sudden interruption had angered her.

“Fei-Fei, don’t be rude. He is your brother-

in-law,” Qiu Mu-Cheng said softly.

What?

“Brother...Brother-in-law?”

Han Fei-Fei was dumbfounded. She stared at Ye Fan as if he was a ghost. It was just too unbelievable.

“Mu-Cheng, he is the live-in son-in-law?”

“He is wearing unbranded clothes and he looks like a country bumpkin.”

“Mu-Cheng, you must have married him because you were overwhelmed by depression.”

“No wonder auntie kept pestering you to divorce him.”

“Listen to me. Divorce this weakling. He is unworthy of you.”

Han Fei-Fei’s face was filled with disdain as she spoke. Although she had heard about the Qiu family’s live-in son-in-law, she had not expected him to be so useless.

"Alright, Fei-Fei, stop talking. Let us go back or grandmother may start worrying." Qiu Mu-Cheng did not wish to continue talking about Ye Fan, so she made up an excuse to go home.

"Okay okay. We will continue when we get back home."

And Han Fei-Fei told her cousin to get into the Buick.

"Did I say you could get into my car? Get down. I just had new accessories fitted in. I don't want you dirtying them." When she saw Ye Fan trying to get into her car, Han Fei-Fei screamed in disgust.

And then she drove off after locking the doors, leaving Ye Fan behind.

"Eh, Fei-Fei! Ye Fan did not get into the car," Qiu Mu-Cheng hurriedly reminded her cousin.

Han Fei-Fei smiled and replied, "Mu-Cheng, don't worry. Yu-Hao is there as well. He will give your husband a lift. Ye Fan is not a small child anymore. He won't go missing."

By then, their car had already gone a long

way ahead.

Back at the point of departure, only Sun Yu-Hao and Ye Fan were left behind.

By the roadside, Sun Yu-Hao was smoking a cigarette as he leaned against his car. As he puffed on his cigarette, he looked at Ye Fan with eyes filled with disdain. "I thought Mu-Cheng's man would be a somebody. But it looks like I was mistaken. You are just a weakling. You are so poor you can only afford unbranded clothes. You don't even have your own car," Sun Yu-Hao said with a smile.

Ye Fan frowned. "Do you think you have the right to call Mu-Cheng by her name?"

Sun Yu-Hao laughed mockingly and said, "Sooner or later, I will have that right."

"Also, let me give you a word of advice. If you know what is good for you, leave Mu-Cheng. A piece of scum like you is not worthy of a woman like her."

"The way I see it, you are even lower than a cigarette butt."

After saying his piece, Sun Yu-Hao

dropped the lit cigarette butt and stomped it viciously into the ground.

“Oh yeah, before I go, let me leave you in despair. Do you see that building over there? It is the tallest in Jianghai. My family built it.”

“And look at the billboard on the top. Can you see the words, ‘Baiyi Group’? That is my family business.”

“Haha~”

As Sun Yu-Hao roared in laughter, he ignored Ye Fan and got into his car. A moment later, the engine fired up and the BMW zoomed off into the distance.

After a long while, Ye Fan shook his head and smiled.

It was difficult for him to understand how these Prince Charmings could act so confidently before him.

You may think that you are a rich man just because you wear branded clothes and drive a luxury car. Or that you are successful just because you are a multi-billionaire and run a company.

Chapter 53 Contempt From Prince Charming

But you have no idea that, in my eyes, owning a luxury car or a multi-billion fortune is nothing to be proud of.

Seven years ago, the entire Jianghai had already fallen under my control. And it won't be long before the entire Jiangdong falls under my control too.

At that time, ten billion, a hundred billion, or even a trillion, will be nothing to me.

The night sky looked lonely, but the moon over Jianghai was especially mesmerizing.



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Jianghai.

After Sun Yu-Hao's departure, Ye Fan did not hurry to look for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Instead, he turned around and looked behind him. The sanitation workers had just finished collecting the rubbish and were driving away in their truck. A man carrying a briefcase was hollering into his phone and, under a streetlamp, a pair of lovebirds were kissing each other frantically. Meanwhile, under the towering skyscrapers, vehicles continued to stream along the road. The night was as tranquil as still water. Everything was normal but, at the same time, it wasn't.

Ye Fan frowned.

Just then, Ye Fan's phone rang. The caller was Han. "Young Master, it seems your whereabouts have been discovered. Somebody in the family is taking action against you."

Ye Fan nodded and smiled lightly, "I didn't expect them to come so soon."

"Young Master, how about I send Tong Shan over to protect you? I fear for your

safety,” Han said worriedly.

But Ye Fan’s reply was an indifferent smile. “There’s no need. They did not succeed in eliminating me ten years ago, and they will not succeed now. They have come at just the right time. I have not seen blood for many years.”

Ye Fan’s eyes glinted coldly. Immediately, he made a turn and went into a bar.

“Here you are.”

“Have a seat. I have waited for half an hour already.”

But, unexpectedly, the moment Ye Fan walked into the bar, he heard the icy voice of a woman coming from beside him.

She was a heavily made-up woman with long hair, and could be considered beautiful. And the black silk stockings she was wearing helped to accentuate the length of her porcelain legs.

Ye Fan did not stand on ceremony. If someone was willing to offer him hospitality, he would take advantage of it.

“My time is limited, so I won’t beat around the bush. Let’s get straight to business.”

“If it weren’t for my uncle, I would not even be here today, let alone have this meeting with you.” The long-haired beauty spoke in an icy tone of voice, that carried an air of superiority. As if she was doing Ye Fan a huge favor, just by sitting in front of him.

“But since I am here, I will be frank with you.”

“First of all, my future husband must have graduated from a renowned school and be successful in his career. His annual salary must be at least half a million. His parents must have at least high school level education. Both of them must be employed, ideally in an enterprise or institution.”

“Secondly, you must own property in Jianghai’s city center. It must be paid for in full and my name must be on the deed.”

“Also, you must own a luxury car that is worth at least half a million. After our marriage, you must buy me a car of the same value.”

“Finally, I intend to go out often with my male friends. You are not to interfere with that. Even when I get married, I will be no one’s accessory.”

“Do you have all these? Are you able to grant my requests?” The long-haired woman looked coldly at Ye Fan, her face filled with disgust and ridicule.

Ye Fan kept quiet and continued to drink his tea.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?” The long-haired woman laughed mockingly and then continued, “Since you are not saying anything, I will do it for you.”

“You only have an associate degree and you were born in the countryside. Right now, you are working at some lousy company that only pays you four thousand and five hundred per month. Your parents are farmers. Even if you sell everything you own, you can only afford the down payment for a house in Jianghai. As for the half-a-million luxury car, you can only afford to dream about it.”

“You are just a penniless and powerless weakling. And you are dressed so shabbily

for your matchmaking meeting. I really have no idea where you found the courage to come to this meeting.”

“And you even asked my uncle to be our matchmaker. You are just a country bumpkin. Do you think you are worthy of me?”

The woman laughed coldly and she looked at Ye Fan with an air of superiority. Inwardly, she was filled with loathing for the young man before her.

Under normal circumstances, she would never consider or agree to meet a poor man like him.

But her matchmaking partner had asked his parents to pester her uncle. And the parents were insistent on having a matchmaking meeting between her and their son.

So the woman had no choice but to agree. She had to or she would risk embarrassing her uncle. And that explained why she was here tonight.

After hearing what the woman had to say, Ye Fan finally understood what was going

on.

It looked like the long-haired beauty had mistaken him for her matchmaking partner.

But Ye Fan did not offer an explanation. Instead, he laughed lightly and said, "You have said a lot of things. But I will only ask you one question. Are you still a virgin?"

"I~" Ye Fan's question had made her blush. And even though her mouth was opened, she could not say anything.

Finally, her embarrassment turned to anger and she screamed at Ye Fan. "You moronic male chauvinist pig!"

"You lousy weakling! How dare you make demands? It is a tremendous honor just to be able to see me!"

"You are the first person I have met who asks such an absurd question during a matchmaking meeting!"

The woman's guilty conscience caused her to lash out at Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan ignored her and smiled to

himself. From her reaction, Ye Fan could tell that the heavily made-up woman before him was a veteran of the bedroom.

“My wife is still the best after all.”

Ye Fan sighed and, at this moment, a middle-aged man walked into the bar. He looked around for a while before making his way toward Ye Fan’s table. And then, he sat down beside the long-haired woman.

“Get lost!”

“You dried-up old prune! How dare you try to take advantage of me? You cradle robber! How dare you lust after someone way out of your league?” The long-haired woman assumed that the middle-aged man was attracted to her and trying to flirt with her.

Piak~

The man’s slap sent the long-haired woman flying for a few meters. After smashing a number of tables and chairs, she finally landed and sprawled on the floor. Her mouth was filled with blood but, just then, she was too frightened to even move, let alone scold her assailant.

“Mr. Chu, finally it is quiet.”

“Nobody to bother us now.”

The man sat in front of Ye Fan and smiled indifferently.

Ye Fan looked at the middle-aged man and poured him a cup of tea. “Aren’t you going to introduce yourself?”

“No,” The man shook his head and replied. “I think there is no need to talk to a dying man.”

As the man spoke, he studied the plainly dressed young man sitting before him, like a wolf savoring the sight of his prey.

He thought he would be able to see the sight of Ye Fan panicking, but he was left disappointed.

Ye Fan remained composed. And a bright smile danced on his lips as he sipped his tea leisurely.

“Mm? This bar serves good tea. Why don’t you have a sip too?” Ye Fan said as he tried to strike up a conversation with the stranger.

The middle-aged man frowned immediately, when he saw that he had failed to instill fear in his prey. It was a huge blow to his pride as a professional killer.

“A person is said to have the makings of a general, if he can appear calm even when his heart is in turmoil. To be honest, I admire your composure.”

“But it’s a shame that your birth was a mistake.”

“And your existence is a humiliation for the Chu family.”

“If you have kept your head down in the countryside, the Chus might decide to spare your life. But, even though you are just an insignificant existence, you have chosen to covet things that you are not supposed to covet.”

“Do you know what happens to people who try to bite off more than they can chew?”

“Do you know what happens to people who indulge in unrealistic dreams?”

“You will find out tonight.” In the stillness of the night, the man smiled sinisterly and his deep voice rang out slowly. The sound carried with it a fear-inspiring killing intent.

The high and mighty voice spoke as if it was the ruler of the world, and had authority over the lives of others.

Ye Fan laughed and asked, “Really? You and whose army?”

“I am not acting alone. It pays to be careful after all!” The man’s expression turned cold. Suddenly, he waved his hand toward the window and yelled, “Now!”

Smash~

All at once, the glass in the door and windows shattered.

And then, seven figures in black suits suddenly appeared in the bar, as if they were ghosts. The crescent-shaped knives in their hands glinted in the light, as they moved to surround Ye Fan.

“Ah~”

“Help! They are going to kill us~”

The sudden turn of events had frightened the patrons in the bar, and they started screaming in panic.

The woman, who had mistaken Ye Fan for her matchmaking partner, was hiding in a corner and crying in terror.

But Ye Fan remained calm, even as the killers surrounded him.

Like a tranquil lake that refused to be disturbed, even as it was being battered by a storm.

He remained like that until the black-suited killers reached him. Suddenly, the faint smile vanished from Ye Fan's face, and his eyes glinted with a cold light. He raised the porcelain cup in his hand and threw the contents into the air.

Slosh~

The tea in the cup flew out, as quick as lightning!

And the tea leaves were as swords, while the water became as sharp as a sabre!

Pong Pong Pong Pong~

A series of thuds rang out, and the seven killers were sent flying away before they could touch Ye Fan. Their bodies crashed through the windows like cannon balls and landed outside the bar.

In the blink of an eye, the seven men had all fallen.

Ye Fan's miraculous skill shocked the onlookers.

All at once, everyone in the bar who had been panicking were dumbfounded. The long-haired woman who had been Ye Fan's matchmaking partner was staring unflinchingly at him, as if he was a ghost.

How was it possible to send seven huge men flying, with just a cup of water?

Screw this shit?

Is he still human?

He must be Superman!

Until just now, she would never have thought that, underneath his ordinary exterior, her matchmaking partner would be so awesome.

Perhaps, she had struck gold here?

Dead silence. The bar was filled with dead silence.

Just then, everyone in the bar was left speechless.

It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Ye Fan continued to sit composedly. And then, as he put down his cup, he laughed lightly. The silence in the room was broken.

“Waiter, refill my tea!”

The waiter shivered and, after a long while, he stammered his reply.

“Yes...yes...”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Once his tea cup had been refilled, Ye Fan continued to sip his tea composedly.

But an ugly expression suddenly flashed across the middle-aged man's face.

Obviously, he had not expected the abandoned son of the Chu family to be so strong, that he could take down all seven killers in the blink of an eye.

But, soon, the middle-aged man calmed himself down.

He poured himself a cup of tea as well, and smiled coldly at Ye Fan as he sipped his tea. "Young man, this is an unexpected development. To think that an abandoned child of the Chu family would actually inherit a portion of their capability."

"I am truly surprised."

"But, do you really think I came all this way to kill you without making backup plans?"

"You have to understand. I, Huang Zhong, am a professional!"

As he spoke, he held his tea cup and toasted Ye Fan. Huang Zhong was smiling

with his eyes, but that smile was filled with disdain for his prey.

Ye Fan's reaction was a light laugh. He toyed with the tea cup in his hand, and then said, "I know. You want to tell me that you have a sniper stationed at the opposite building. And he has a rifle aimed at my head."

What?

How did he know?

Huang Zhong's expression changed immediately. Without any delay, he spoke into his wireless headset and order the sniper to make the shot.

A sniper specializes in sneak attacks. But since Ye Fan already had foreknowledge, Huang Zhong had to make sure Ye Fan get shot before the latter escaped.

But, one second went by and then two seconds went by~

Ten seconds went by and the area remained peaceful. There was no sound of gunfire, and only the soft whisper of a breeze disturbed their surroundings.

“Mm?”

“Long, what the hell are you doing?”

“Fire now! Fire!”

Huang Zhong flew into a rage immediately, and started yelling into his wireless headset. Obviously, the turn of events had angered him.

“Stop shouting. Turn around and look outside the window,” Ye Fan said with a light smile.

Huang Zhong turned his head.

Bang~

At the very same moment, a black figure fell down from the tall building across the street. It landed on the ground with a loud bang and raised a cloud of dust into the air. Considering the state of the mangled corpse, death had been instantaneous.

And if anyone had bothered to examine the corpse, he would be able to see a blade of tea leaf lodged in the throat.

The man had been killed by a blade of leaf!

“How...how is this possible?”

Inside the bar, Huang Zhong's face turned pale right away. He jumped out of his seat and looked out of the window in disbelief. Inwardly, the professional killer was gripped by shock and fear.

“Do you have any other moves? Feel free to demonstrate.”

Ye Fan remained calm, as if the hubbub happening outside had nothing to do with him. He refilled his tea cup, and looked indifferently at the professional killer who was suffering from a mental breakdown.

“Well done. Well done indeed, you little bastard.”

“I have been working in this line for so many years, and you are the first person to make me suffer such heavy losses.”

“But, don't be too happy just yet.”

“This is just an appetizer. I have something more exciting up my sleeves.”

“When it comes to killing people, I am a professional!” Huang Zhong laughed

sinisterly, pulled out a laptop and faced the screen toward Ye Fan.

Pa~

The middle-aged killer hit the Enter key and the screen lit up with an image.

But it was too dark to see anything.

“Shui, turn on the lights. Our guest wants to see the show,” Huang Zhong laughed ominously and issued the order via his headset.

In a dark basement in Yunzhou city, the lights were turned on suddenly.

Inside the room, a heavily made-up woman, who was tied to a pillar, was screaming madly. “Spare... Spare me! Spare me please! What do you want? I will give you anything! Please let me go!”

“If you want money, yes... yes. If you want money, my husband has lots of money! Just let me go and I will give you all the money you want~”

Tears were streaming down her face as she begged for her freedom.

But instead of letting her go, the tattooed man standing in front of her slapped her across the face.

“Haha, bitch. Do you want to live?”

“It’s simple. As long as your husband do as he is told, we will let you go.”

The man laughed sinisterly.

Qiu Mu-Ying was frightened out of her wits. Just then, she looked quite a sight as her snot and tears merged together to drip down her face. She nodded rapidly and promised to make her husband listen. Money was no object.

The tears continued to pour down her face, and her dress was stained with dirt. Gone was the previous arrogance she had shown Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Ying had no idea whom she had offended. Earlier today, when she had left the Qiu’s family house to look for Chu Wen-Fei, a group of men had approached her and asked if she knew Mr. Chu. They had claimed to have a huge business deal to discuss with Mr. Chu.

Qiu Mu-Ying had been overjoyed by the good news. She had assumed that the people from Hongqi Group had found out about her husband's powerful background, and that they were there to negotiate the contract. And so Qiu Mu-Ying had told them that she was actually Mr. Chu's wife.

But who would have thought that, right after revealing her identity, the men would knock her unconscious and carry her here.

"Okay, in that case, we will let you see your husband."

The tattooed man laughed coldly and then switched on the camera on the laptop. And right away, Ye Fan's side profile appeared on the screen.

Qiu Mu-Ying started crying right away, and did not look too closely at the screen.

"Darling, darling please save me."

"Boohooohoo~"

"Darling, please save me. Some bad guys have kidnapped me. They even bullied me. Please save me, darling~"

"Hehehe~"

“Look at your wife’s delicate face. Oh, it’s bleeding.”

“Even heaven would take pity on her~”

“If I had a beautiful wife like her, I would rather die than let her get hurt.”

Inside the bar, the middle-aged killer was laughing unrestrainedly as he listened to the heartrending cries coming from the laptop.

“So, do you still want to resist?”

“When it comes to killing, we are professionals.”

“Now, you have to choose. Do you want to save your own life or your wife’s life?” The killer asked sombrely, as he prepared to savor the look of struggle on Ye Fan’s face.

As a professional killer, Huang Zhong had put in a lot of effort to ensure the success of his mission. He had made preparations to cover all eventualities and, through various avenues, he had found out about Ye Fan’s alias, Mr. Chu.

And so, he had followed the clues and

caught Mr. Chu's wife. The plan was to use her as an insurance against unexpected developments and as a hostage to force Ye Fan's surrender.

"Ha~"

"Haha~"

But unexpectedly, after Ye Fan had seen the video on the laptop, he started laughing.

"Mm?"

"What are you laughing at?" Huang Zhong's face fell immediately.

"I am laughing because you people are a bunch of idiots," Ye Fan shook his head and replied.

"You bastard, do you want your wife to die?" Huang Zhong glared ominously at Ye Fan.

Just then, Qiu Mu-Ying's terrified screams rang out from the laptop again.

"Darling, save me! Please save me! I am scared! Ying-Ying is scared~"

“Wuwuwu~” Qiu Mu-Ying continued to cry in despair.

“Miss, I don’t care what you put in your mouth, but please watch what comes out of it. You shouldn’t go around calling strangers ‘darling’.”

“Although I am exceptionally handsome and dashing, it does not mean just anyone can be my wife.”

Ye Fan’s voice rang out softly from the laptop in the basement.

When Qiu Mu-Ying heard his voice, she was dumbfounded.

“You useless piece of trash! Why is it you? What the hell can you do? Where is my husband? Quick, go get my husband~”

Pa~

Before Qiu Mu-Ying could finish screaming, Ye Fan slammed the laptop shut.

“Mr. Huang, please use your brain before you deal with me.” Ye Fan laughed heartily, finished his tea and prepared to leave after

picking up his bags of luggage.

Huang Zhong realized that they had captured the wrong person.

And now, he was about to burst with rage. His face had turned green with anger, and it was terrible to behold.

It was a huge blow to his pride as a professional killer.

When his embarrassment turned into rage, Huang Zhong went berserk. "You bastard! How dare you mock my professionalism? Go to hell!"

With a roar of anger, and under the frightened gazes of the bar patrons, Huang Zhong threw a kick at Ye Fan. At the same time, a blade unfolded from the killer's shoe.

Obviously, Huang Zhong wanted to end Ye Fan's life with just one kick.

But that latter's reaction was quick. Ye Fan turned his body to avoid Huang Zhong's kick, and the potentially fatal blow simply grazed Ye Fan's arm. But the kick landed on one of the bags of luggage.

Bang~

The bag, which contained a carton of milk, exploded. And the content flew everywhere.

When he saw the exploded bag of milk, Ye Fan's expression took a turn for the worse.

"Shit, how dare you kick my wife's milk?"

"My wife bought it!!"

Under the influence of his rage, Ye Fan's powerful slap hit Huang Zhong with a pong, and smashed the latter right into the wall. The bricks shattered, and the body of the middle-aged killer was lodged so tightly in it that no one could remove him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Before he could even cry out, Huang Zhong had lost consciousness from the blow.

This scene frightened everybody in the bar.

The patrons and servers who were looking on from afar were all dumbfounded.

The long-haired beauty was especially overwhelmed by what she had just witnessed, and she could not help but stare at Ye Fan with wide-opened eyes.

Powerful!

Too powerful!

Watching the fight that had taken place earlier was like watching a scene from a movie.

She had never believed before that such an awesome person could be real, and would one day become her matchmaking partner.

As the saying goes, a true hero never brags and he who brags is not a true hero.

The long-haired beauty finally understood

why the young man in front of her was wearing such low-key clothes. That was just how a truly elite person would behave. Also, a skillful person like him would never be in want of money.

She had heard before that a bodyguard working for one of the top tycoons of Great China could earn ten million per annum. And even if Ye Fan chose not to be a bodyguard, a person like him could work for the special forces and get really great benefits.

Perhaps, he was already making ten million per annum, as the bodyguard of some tycoon.

No wonder. No wonder he could remain calm when he heard me mention the half-a-million annual salary condition.

No wonder. No wonder he only smiled when I asked for a luxury car.

So, his skill was his backing.

When she reached that conclusion, the long-haired woman blushed in agitation. Ignoring the bruise on her face, she got up and chased after Ye Fan.

"Please don't go! If you will take me as your wife, I am willing to retract the conditions I have mentioned earlier."

"Ai~Please don't go~"

"I want you to be my husband~"

The long-haired woman yelled after Ye Fan, but the server in the bar reminded her that her target was a married man.

"So what if he is a married man? I can be his mistress. He is very skilled so he probably makes a lot of money~"

With a snobbish look on her face, the long-haired woman continued to yell after Ye Fan. But the latter ignored her and quickly vanished into the night. The woman was filled with regret. If only her tongue had not been so vile. And if only she had treated Ye Fan a little better.

"What?"

"You are still hanging around the bus stop?"

"Oh my god! What have you been doing? Do you need me to pick you up?" Qiu Mu-

Cheng's annoyed voice came through from the other end of the line.

Ye Fan turned down the offer and told his wife to just send the location to his phone. He would make his own way there.

And very soon, Ye Fan reached the address. Qiu Mu-Cheng came down to receive him and, right away, she asked, "Where is my milk?"

Ye Fan glanced at Qiu Mu-Cheng's chest and said, "In your breasts?"

It took Qiu Mu-Cheng a while before she understood the meaning behind her husband's words. And then, she blushed in anger right away. "Ye Fan, stop being so damn cheeky!"

"Where is the carton of milk I brought for my grandmother?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked angrily.

And so, Ye Fan had no choice but to smile wryly and explain how he had been robbed on the way to her place. The robbery, he explained, was also the reason why he had arrived late.

"I don't know what to say to you anymore!"

"How could a grown man like you get robbed?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng screwed up her face in anger and said, "Why did I ever marry you?"

She thought that her husband was such a bungler.

"Perhaps you married me for my good looks," Ye Fan replied in a whisper.

"What did you say?" His wife turned and glared at him.

"Nothing, I said 'I am sorry'." Ye Fan knew it was his fault so he owned up and apologized for his mistake.

"That's enough. We will buy the milk later. Let us go meet my uncles and aunts." Qiu Mu-Cheng did not continue to blame Ye Fan, and brought him upstairs.

In the apartment, their aunt was still making dinner. Just then, Sun Yu-Hao was sitting on the sofa and chatting with a middle-aged man. They were watching a

TV show as they chatted away.

The middle-aged man was one of Qiu Mu-Cheng's uncles, Han Hai.

"Mu-Cheng, where have you been? Quick, come over here and sit with Yu-Hao."

"Yu-Hao is a very busy man. He had to take leave from work just to pick you up."

The moment he saw his niece, Han Hai started urging her to keep Sun Yu-Hao company.

"Mm, why did you bring him here?" Han Hai frowned when he saw Ye Fan standing behind his niece.

"Hi uncle, how do you do? I have come with Mu-Cheng to visit you and our aunt." Because Han Hai was his elder, Ye Fan had to greet him properly.

"Hmph~"

But Han Hai hmphed coldly and ignored Ye Fan. And then he turned to look at his niece.

"Mu-Cheng, why are you still standing

there? Come over here and keep Yu-Hao company.”

“Okay.” Qiu Mu-Cheng did not dare to disobey Han Hai’s orders.

She had always been afraid of her uncle, ever since she was a child. And so, Qiu Mu-Cheng rarely disobeyed Han Hai.

That was the reason why Han Li had asked Qiu Mu-Cheng to visit Jianghai for her grandmother’s birthday.

She wanted Han Hai to persuade her daughter to divorce Ye Fan.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng had taken a seat next to Sun Yu-Hao, Han Hai looked at Ye Fan and said sombrely, “You come with me.”

Ye Fan glanced at his wife before following Han Hai to another room.

Han Hai did not take a seat. He stood before the balcony and looked outside the window, with both hands clasped behind his back. And then he asked Ye Fan, “What do you think of Mu-Cheng?”

“She is an excellent woman, and she

deserves to have all the best things the world has to offer.” Ye Fan spoke calmly and indifferently, as he stood behind Han Hai.

When Han Hai heard this, he burst out laughing. “You think she deserves all the best things in the world? Okay, let me ask you. What do you see when you look out of the window?”

Ye Fan looked. Outside the window, Jianghai’s magnificent night scene was displayed before him. He stayed silent for a long while before replying. “I see skyscrapers towering into the sky, the bustle and wealth of Jianghai, the lights and revelry of the city and the people’s obsession with its extravagance.”

Han Hai listened to Ye Fan’s answer and burst out laughing again. “Yes, Jianghai is the wealthiest city in the whole of Jiangdong. Every time I look upon the city at night, I cannot help but feel my insignificance and guilt. At least, I haven’t been able to let my wife and daughter stand at the peak of Jianghai.”

Ye Fan listened quietly and did not say a word.

Han Hai continued to ask, "Do you think Mu-Cheng deserves to have all the good things that Jianghai has to offer?"

"Of course."

"And are you able to give those things to her?" Han Hai turned his head and looked at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan frowned. "What are you trying to say, uncle?"

Han Hai laughed lightly and said, "Oh, nothing much, except that I think you are unworthy of Mu-Cheng. Your marriage was just a farce to begin with. I think it is time we end this farce."

"Then what kind of man do you think is worthy of Mu-Cheng? Someone like Sun Yu-Hao?" Ye Fan asked.

"Oh, you don't think so?"

"Yu-Hao's father manages Baiyi Group, and his family possesses unimaginable wealth. The tallest building in Jianghai was built by his family. Also, Yu-Hao is a promising young man. Not only did he graduate from a renowned school, he is

also the president of his company and one of its decision makers.”

“If Mu-Cheng marries him, not only will she have a place in this wealthy city, but she will also become a member of high society. Together with Yu-Hao, she will stand at the peak of Jianghai and become a woman envied by everyone.”

“These are things that Yu-Hao can easily give her. But you can’t. Not even if you spend your whole life trying.” His heavy words were filled with disdain and mockery for Ye Fan.

When he had finished speaking, Han Hai stood with his hands clasped behind his back.

“Is that so? But do you know? The things you have just mentioned are insignificant in my eyes. If I wish to, I can offer Mu-Cheng the entire Jianghai, and not just a piece of it.”

“What arrogance!” Han Hai blew his top right away. “You are just a live-in son-in-law. How are you going to give her anything? By talking about it?”

“You are a complete moron!”

Han Hai hmphed coldly and stormed out of the room.

Only Ye Fan was left behind at the spot. He stood by the window and looked at the glitter and glamor of the city.

Perhaps in your eyes, Jianghai is a wealthy city, and becoming a member of upper society is a worthy goal.

But do you know? In my eyes, Jianghai and even Jiangdong are insignificant. My woman deserves to have the whole world in her hands.

Because I am Chu Tian-Fan, the ruler of this era!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Preparations for dinner did not take long. When it was ready to be served, Han Hai's family, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan went to take their seats at the table.

"Mu-Cheng, come and sit next to Yu-Hao."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to sit next to Ye Fan but, unexpectedly, Han Hai told her to sit with Sun Yu-Hao.

"Uncle, I don't think I should. I~"

"And what's wrong with that? Yu-Hao is our guest. We have to be hospitable," Han Hai rumbled as he glared at his niece.

And so Qiu Mu-Cheng meekly sat down beside Sun Yu-Hao.

But Ye Fan was no pushover. He mirrored Sun Yu-Hao by taking the other empty seat next to his wife.

"Did we invite you to dinner? Aren't you too thick-skinned?" Han Fei-Fei whispered disdainfully and rolled her eyes at Ye Fan.

"Okay, let us eat the food while it is hot. Don't let it get cold."

"Especially Yu-Hao. Don't stand on ceremony. Treat this place like your own home from now on. We are all one family."

"And please call her Mu-Cheng from now on. Stop calling her 'Miss Qiu.' You are treating her like an outsider."

"That's right, that's right. Mu-Cheng is really easy to get along with. Yu-Hao, you don't have to treat her like a stranger."

During the meal, Han Hai and his wife were solicitous and affectionate toward Sun Yu-Hao.

It was as if instead of Ye Fan, Sun Yu-Hao was their real nephew-in-law.

"Mu-Cheng, one takes on the color of one's company. You should socialize with Yu-Hao more often. Otherwise, if you keep hanging around useless people, you will become a useless person yourself."

"Let me tell you. It isn't just Yu-Hao, but his family is excellent as well. If you marry him, you will rise above all others. And we will be able to share your limelight." Han Hai's wife laughed as she gave her sales talk.

“That’s right. Yu-Hao is young and capable. This year, he is expected to be chosen as one of the ten most outstanding youths of Jianghai city. Not only is he capable, but he also comes from a good family. Yu-Hao is completely different from someone who is useless and only knows how to brag.” Han Hai added supportively.

Qiu Mu-Cheng did not contribute to the conversation and only smiled perfunctorily. From time to time, she would glance at Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was being ignored like an abandoned child by the Hans. So he did not try to join the conversation and continued to eat his meal quietly.

Seeing her husband being treated like this made Qiu Mu-Cheng feel unpleasant. She wanted to say something but did not know how to start.

And soon, dinner ended.

Sun Yu-Hao then took the opportunity to invite Qiu Mu-Cheng out for a walk to admire the night scenery in Jianghai.

“Look at how thoughtful Yu-Hao is. Mu-

Cheng, you haven't had the opportunity to go out and have fun yet. Jianghai looks really beautiful at night. Let Yu-Hao take you out."

"Yes, Mu-Cheng. Yu-Hao knows Jianghai really well. He knows where the fun spots are." Han Fei-Fei seemed especially eager to bring Sun Yu-Hao and her cousin together.

"I am afraid that will not be possible. My wife and I have to go buy a present for grandmother. So we will not be able to accompany you on your walk." Just then, Ye Fan's indifferent voice drifted to the group.

Heavy emphasis was placed on the word "wife."

Sun Yu-Hao frowned immediately, and the Hans' expression turned terrible.

"Shit, are we talking to you?"

"How dare a piece of trash like you interrupt us?" Han Fei-Fei retorted. "Wife? Aren't you embarrassed to call her that? You think she is your wife, but does my cousin think of you as her husband?"

"If that crazy old man from the Qiu family had not made that stupid decision back then, do you think you would be able to marry my cousin? I don't think she would have accepted you, not even as a live-in son-in-law," Han Fei-Fei scolded angrily. She had not thought that Ye Fan would be so audacious that he would interrupt their conversation.

Han Hai also looked unhappy. He turned to Ye Fan and said, "I advise you to know your limits. No matter how hard you try, there are some things you can never have."

"Mu-Cheng, listen to me. You should go with Yu-Hao since he has invited you. Nobody can stop you from leaving."

Sun Yu-Hao smiled proudly when he heard the voices of support from the Hans. When he looked at Ye Fan, Sun Yu-Hao's eyes were filled with disdain and mockery.

You insignificant trash. How are you going to compete with me?

But even as he faced the onslaught of criticisms from the Hans, Ye Fan simply ignored them and kept his composure.

He had never cared for what others thought of him. He only valued his wife's opinions.

"Come down when you have finished your meal."

"I will be waiting for you downstairs."

After saying a few indifferent words to his wife, Ye Fan got up and went downstairs.

"Shit, for a useless piece of trash, he sure has a huge temper."

"How dare he try to boss Mu-Cheng around when he is just a useless person."

"Mu-Cheng, pay him no mind. Let him wait downstairs by himself. I hope he never comes back."

"What a useless bastard. He only knows how to validate his existence by bullying women."

"Mu-Cheng, you don't have to concern yourself with a useless person like him. He can't stop you from pursuing your own happiness."

Ye Fan had not left yet, so he could hear the disdainful criticisms coming from the Hans.

Sometimes, he could not help but wonder why society was like that.

Why was it that there was always such mercenary people around, wherever he went?

In this mortal world, righteous and sentimental people were too few in number after all.

It was already late at night.

The lonely moon and the night breeze brought about a slight chill.

It was dark in the residential district. At this time, most people had already finished their meals or were resting. They might be watching TV together or playing games on their phones.

The road was wide but there was nobody on it. Meanwhile, the weak lamp lights swayed gently in the darkness.

The homes in front of Ye Fan was lit up

and, through the windows, Ye Fan could see scenes of the young and old bonding together.

But just then, Ye Fan was all by himself and far away from home. As he stood there in the dark, his slim body cut a desolate figure.

Ye Fan had already waited for a long time.

But the person he was waiting for did not come.

Flash~

Suddenly, lightning tore through the sky, followed by a rumble of thunder.

It was raining.

Ye Fan did not bring an umbrella with him, so he sought shelter from the rain at a nearby pavillion.

And a short while after Ye Fan had left, Sun Yu-Hao and the others came down from the apartment.

A moment later, the roar of the BMW's engine drifted to the pavillion. When Ye

Fan lifted his head to look, he saw the beautiful and graceful figure of a woman getting into the BMW, under the solicitous care of a man.

“Be safe~”

“Have a good time. We are all one family, so there is no need to treat Yu-Hao like a stranger. You hear?”

Vroom~

As its orange headlights tore through the darkness, the BMW zoomed off into the distance, carrying the beauty with it.

Han Hai and his family laughed heartily, but the sound of their laughter stabbed into Ye Fan like swords.

It hurt.

Ye Fan smiled, and self-deprecation consumed him.

He suddenly felt that his three years with Qiu Mu-Cheng had become a joke.

He had worked so hard to treat her well. From the moment she had married him, Ye

Fan had sworn to be a good husband; at least a better one than his unfeeling father. He had promised himself that he would not let Qiu Mu-Cheng suffer like his mother did.

But what happened in the end?

His three years worth of silent effort was no match for a BMW owner his wife had just met.

“Forget it. Let this end now.”

“I thought you would be the one to enjoy my wealth with me. But it looks like I was wrong~”

Ye Fan smiled lightly as he turned to walk into the rain, while carrying the burdens of self-deprecation and desolation. The freezing rainwater beat down on him and soaked into his clothes, but he paid it no mind.

Suddenly, it stopped raining around Ye Fan. But he could still hear the pattering of rain drops.

He looked up and saw an umbrella over his head.

“Let’s go and pick a present for grandmother.”

In the rainy night, Qiu Mu-Cheng held the umbrella for her husband. Her graceful and slender figure stood there like a lotus flower emerging from a pond. And her smile was bright as a blossoming flower.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Ai~”

“Mu-Cheng had such a good opportunity tonight, but she turned it down.”

“Instead of accepting Young Master Sun’s invitation, she actually went shopping with that useless trash.”

“I have no idea what she is thinking.”

Han Hai and his wife sighed softly, as they looked at the retreating backs of the couple who were walking together under a shared umbrella.

They were angry at their niece for not putting in effort to secure her happiness and, at the same time, they grieved over her misfortune.

Han Fei-Fei was the person who had gotten into the BMW earlier. She had taken her cousin’s place because Qiu Mu-Cheng had rejected Sun Yu-Hao’s invitation and gone shopping with Ye Fan.

Han Hai’s expression grew heavy. He remembered the last time he had seen his niece. Back then, she had treated Ye Fan coldly, with a hint of dislike. But now, for

some reason, there was a subtle change in Qiu Mu-Cheng's attitude toward her husband.

Perhaps, Mu-Cheng has been touched by Ye Fan's persistence.

But Mu-Cheng, one day, you will understand that the good qualities of a man are nothing, when compared to power and wealth.

Han Hai shook his head with a sigh, and called for his wife to return upstairs.

"Let's go. I believe tomorrow's jewelry exhibition will show Mu-Cheng the difference between Ye Fan and Young Master Sun."

And then the Hans returned upstairs.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan were chatting as they walked to their destination.

"My uncle was the one who introduced Sun Yu-Hao to me. Since I have rejected his invitation tonight, it would be rude of me to turn down tomorrow's invitation."

“Therefore, tomorrow, I will be accompanying Sun Yu-Hao to the jewelry exhibition at Jianghai Hall. Please come along as well.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s voice was soft, as if she was asking for Ye Fan’s permission.

Although Qiu Mu-Cheng had not consummated her marriage with Ye Fan, they were still husband and wife in name. And Ye Fan had given her a lot of help with the Qius’ business matters. So when it came to certain matters, Qiu Mu-Cheng had to consider his feelings.

Ye Fan did not object. Turning down this invitation would make him look petty. In any case, he would be there as well. It was unlikely that Sun Yu-Hao would dare to do anything inappropriate to Qiu Mu-Cheng, when her husband was accompanying her.

The rest of the night passed swiftly.

The next morning, Sun Yu-Hao called the Han’s residence to inform them that he would come by and pick them up at three in the afternoon.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng turned down his offer.

She told Sun Yu-Hao not to trouble himself as she would be taking her cousin's car to the exhibition.

Soon it was three o'clock.

"Mu-Cheng, quick. Let's go."

"Don't keep Yu-Hao waiting."

Han Fei-Fei was happy as a lark. She had already changed into an exquisite long dress, and was calling out to her cousin from downstairs.

"I am coming. I am coming."

A few moments later, both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan arrived downstairs.

"Mm?"

"Why are you here?"

"Were you invited?" Han Fei-Fei asked unhappily. The smile had vanished from her face the moment she saw Ye Fan.

"Fei-Fei, he is my husband. Don't be rude."

"If he is not going, then I am not going as

well,” Qiu Mu-Cheng added.

Han Fei-Fei had no choice but to let Ye Fan accompany them. Her parents wanted her to try her best to bring Qiu Mu-Cheng and Sun Yu-Hao together. And Sun Yu-Hao had also asked her to lend a helping hand. Therefore, Qiu Mu-Cheng must attend the jewelry exhibition.

“Okay, get into the car.”

“Be careful. Don’t dirty my car.”

Han Fei-Fei glared at Ye Fan, her face full of disdain.

Afterward, the trio reached the city center, where Jianghai Hall was located.

“Mu-Cheng, let me tell you. This Jianghai Hall is where the elites gather. Despite my father’s connections, even he might not be able to get into today’s exhibition.”

“Only the wealthy and eminent, the members of Jianghai’s upper-class society, are invited to today’s exhibition.”

“If it weren’t for Yu-Hao, we would not have the opportunity to attend.”

“When the time comes, you go have fun with Yu-Hao. And I will take the opportunity to look for my Prince Charming. If a Prince Charming happens to fall in love with me, then it will be a really profitable day for me.” Along the way, Han Fei-Fei chatted away happily and her words were full of exaggerated praise for Sun Yu-Hao.

And soon, they arrived at their destination.

Numerous luxury cars were parked outside the venue. A modest vehicle, like Han Fei-Fei’s Buick, might be too embarrassed to park itself among them. Sometimes, the difference between the haves and the have nots can be really obvious.

“Fei-Fei, Mu-Cheng, here you are at last.”

Sun Yu-Hao had been waiting at the entrance for a while. When he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng and Han Fei-Fei, a smile broke out on his face and he went forward to greet them.

He was holding a bouquet of flowers, which he presented to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“You have already turned me down once

yesterday. This time, I hope you will not reject me again.”

“Just pretend it is a gift from a friend.”

And Sun Yu-Hao’s words made it difficult for Qiu Mu-Cheng to reject the flowers.

“That’s right, Mu-Cheng. If you turn him down for the second time, even I will think you are being unreasonable.” Han Fei-Fei was playing up to her role as matchmaker.

“Alright.” Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled embarrassedly and finally accepted the flowers, after glancing surreptitiously at her husband.

“Mm?” Sun Yu-Hao frowned when he followed her gaze, and saw that Ye Fan had also arrived with the girls.

But he maintained his gentlemanly decorum in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng, and did not make things difficult for Ye Fan.

“Let’s go. The exhibition is about to start. Let us go have a look,” Sun Yu-Hao smiled.

“Let’s go! Let’s go~” Han Fei-Fei was getting impatient. And so, the group of

four moved toward the entrance.

“Sir and Ma’am, please let me see your invitations,” said the security guard at the entrance.

Just then, Sun Yu-Hao remembered.

“Would you believe it? I have no idea what is wrong with my brain. I have forgotten to give you your invitations.”

And he hurriedly took out the invitations from his satchel.

“Haha, you were probably thinking about Mu-Cheng,” Han Fei-Fei said teasingly.

A moment later, Sun Yu-Hao had already handed the invitations to Han Fei-Fei and Qiu Mu-Cheng. But when it was Ye Fan’s turn to receive one, Sun Yu-Hao slapped his thigh and made up an excuse.

“Oh no. Friend. I have only brought three invitations. How about I give you mine?”

Sun Yu-Hao was doing this on purpose. He had already known that he did not have enough invitations to hand around. But he had waited till they were at the entrance before saying anything.

"Screw him. Why give him your invitation? He is poor. Can he afford to buy anything in there? Let him stay out here and guard our car."

"Mu-Cheng. Yu-Hao. Quick, let us go in there. I am eager to see the diamond rings." Han Fei-Fei said as she pushed her cousin and Sun Yu-Hao toward the entrance.

"How about I..." Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to say something. She could not bear to just leave Ye Fan outside.

"Don't worry. You go in first and I will follow later," Ye Fan said softly.

Han Fei-Fei burst out laughing when she heard this. "Screw you. You are still bragging. If I didn't know any better, I might think you are some kind of big shot. This is a joke. You are just a poor weakling. How are you going to 'follow later'?"

"Mu-Cheng, let us ignore him. He is just a moron."

Han Fei-Fei laughed mockingly and pulled her cousin into the hall.

Before Sun Yu-Hao went in, he turned to smile at Ye Fan. And then he whispered, "Look. This is the gap between you and me."

"The moment I was born, I already had the right to be here."

"But you? Thirty years? Forty years? Even if you spend your whole life trying, you will never earn the right to walk in through that door."

Sun Yu-Hao laughed smugly and went after his two lady companions.

Only Ye Fan remained outside the door.

"Where did this poor bastard come from? Why don't you get lost?"

"This is not a place for poor people like you!" When he saw that Ye Fan was not going to move away from the entrance, the security guard blew his top. Who would have thought that a lowly security guard would have such a sense of superiority?

Meanwhile, the commotion at the entrance had attracted the attention of the guests.

“Young Master Shen, the Jianghai Jewelry Association is honored by the participation of Shen Jewelry in this exhibition.”

“You have nothing to worry about, Young Master Shen. I have allocated the best spot to Shen Jewelry.”

In front of the hall, a procession of well-suited persons strolled toward the entrance.

At the head of the procession was a young man in sunglasses, who was being surrounded by a crowd of people.

“Mm, that is?”

Shen Fei was attracted by the commotion at the entrance, so he turned to take a look. And then he thought that he had spotted a familiar figure, so he went to have a closer look.

The middle-aged man behind Shen Fei hurried to catch up.

When he saw the new arrivals, the security guard shivered and hurried forward to greet them.

"This is Young Master Shen," the middle-aged man introduced.

"Yes yes yes. Good afternoon, vice chairman. Good afternoon, Young Master Shen." The security guard's attitude was servile, as he fawned over his betters.

"What is the matter? Why was it so noisy here? Can you take responsibility if you startle Young Master Shen? Do you still want to work here as the chief of security?" The vice chairman flew into a rage immediately.

The chief of security started panicking and hurriedly replied: "Yes yes yes. Please don't be mad, vice chairman. Please don't be mad, Young Master Shen. I will chase away this trouble-maker right away."

"Aren't you going to get lost? Do I have to use force?" The chief of security roared angrily at Ye Fan.

"Mr... Mr. Chu?" Just then, Shen Fei saw the person standing in front of the entrance. The young master of the Shen family was immediately startled and he pushed away the chief of security, who was being a hindrance.

“Haha~”

“Mr. Chu, it’s fate. To think that we would be able to meet in Jianghai.”

“Mr. Chu, are you doing well?”

When he saw Ye Fan, Shen Fei began a bout of solicitous greetings. And his sycophantic tone made it seem like he was a child greeting his father.

The chief of security was dumbfounded, when he saw this side of Shen Fei.

Meanwhile, a crowd was looking on agape.

The person whom the vice chairman of Jianghai Jewelry Association had treated so respectfully, was now acting so servilely in front of Ye Fan.

The chief of security was scared witless.

Shit!

Who have I offended?

Chapter 58 Who Have I Offended?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"It's nothing, really."

"I came to Jianghai to visit my relatives. When I heard about this jewelry exhibition, I decided to come and take a look. But I did not expect to be denied entry by the security guard."

Ye Fan replied to Shen Fei's questions indifferently.

The chief of security, who had been trying to sneak away, nearly burst into tears when he heard this.

Shit, it's over.

Just as expected, Shen Fei turned to look at the fleeing security chief.

"You blind fool! Do you have any idea who you have offended?"

Shen Fei hmped coldly and turned to look at the vice chairman of the jewelry association. "Mr. Wang, you know what to do, right?"

The middle-aged man answered affirmatively. He frowned at the security chief and said coldly, "I think there is no

need for you to stay here any longer. Go collect your salary from payroll and get out of here. We don't employ snobbish bastards like you."

"Please don't fire me. Vice chairman, I was wrong. I know it was my fault. I have elderly parents and young children at home. And I am uneducated. If I lose this job, my family will starve~" The chief of security looked like he was about to cry.

"Is this my problem? Get out of here!" The vice chairman turned green with anger and shook away the security chief's hands.

Young Master Shen was the crown prince of Qianyi Group. And if the corporate prince was treating this simply dressed man with such respect, it meant that the latter must be one of the top dogs; one who liked to keep a low profile.

Since the security chief had offended such a low-key personage, he could only blame himself, and no one else, for being unlucky.

"Forget it. It's fine as long as you know you are the one at fault."

"It's not easy making a living. This is just a small matter, so there is no need to go to extremes here."

Ye Fan waved his hand dismissively and expressed his wish not to pursue the matter. "But before I leave, I would like to offer you a bit of advice. A person should be calm, kind and always have a smile on his face."

"Yes yes yes. Thank you, sir. I, Wang Da-Lu, will adhere to your teachings." Tears were forming in the security chief's red-rimmed eyes. Just then, he felt so much gratitude toward Ye Fan that he almost called the latter "dad."

"Hmph, you can keep your job thanks to the benevolence of Mr. Chu. Otherwise, you would be out of here this very day." The vice chairman scolded the security chief again, and then the trio walked toward the exhibition hall.

"Mr. Chu, this way. We will be using the VIP entrance, not the one for bumpkins." Just then, Shen Fei called out to and guided Ye Fan to another entrance.

In Shen Fei's opinions, only bumpkins

would use the regular entrance.

“That bumpkin. He thinks he can follow us in here? What does he take this place for? A market? He thinks he can get in just by pleading with and offering cigarettes to the guard?”

“What a joke.”

“I will be too embarrassed to even walk in here with a bumpkin like him.”

“Mu-Cheng, to be honest, he is not worthy of you. Only a man like Yu-Hao deserves to be with a beautiful woman like you.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng and her companions had just entered the exhibition hall. Meanwhile, Han Fei-Fei was thinking about what Ye Fan had said earlier. And she could not help but mock his foolishness.

“Fei-Fei, don’t make fun of him. Ye Fan does have some merits.”

“Merits? Mu-Cheng, stop joking. Why don’t you tell me what merits that bumpkin has?” Han Fei-Fei asked laughingly.

“He...” Qiu Mu-Cheng stayed silent for a

long while, but she could not think of any merit that her husband might have. In the end, she whispered, "He is honest. At least, he doesn't cause me trouble."

"Hahaha~"

"This is so funny."

"Honesty?"

"Well, it's the only merit that bumpkin has."

Han Fei-Fei was bent double with laughter, and the tears were about to pour from her eyes.

Sun Yu-Hao shook his head with a smile, his face full of disdain and mockery.

"Mm, Yu-Hao, why are there so many girls standing on the second floor?"

"And they are all so pretty?"

Just then, Han Fei-Fei saw the dozen or so beautiful ladies on the second floor. They were standing respectfully on both sides of a corridor, as if they were waiting to receive VIPs. All of them were wearing cheongsams and, with their delicate

smiles that revealed pearly white teeth, they looked very much like well-trained hostesses.

Sun Yu-Hao took a look and explained, "That is the VIP passage. The people who use that are the top elites of Jianghai. But in the whole city, there aren't many who have the right to walk through that passage. I think only the people at my father's level can do that. Even I do not have the right to walk there."

"Wah?"

"Really? It sounds like they are really amazing people."

"I think I will be very happy, if I can become their woman." Just then, Han Fei-Fei had stars in her eyes, and she was filled with envy.

She had assumed that Sun Yu-Hao was already one of the top dogs in Jianghai. But who would have thought that there were many people in the city who were more powerful than him.

When he saw Han Fei-Fei's starry-eyed look, Sun Yu-Hao shook his head and

laughed. "Fei-Fei, stop dreaming. The people who can walk on the second floor are basically middle-aged men with their own families. They even have kids already."

When Han Fei-Fei heard this, she lost her enthusiasm immediately. "That's true. The ones at the top of the pyramid are usually old men. But, Mu-Cheng, if you marry Yu-Hao, you can have the right to stand there with him. Maybe in twenty years time. And then you will be able to enjoy the respect and envy of the people here."

But Sun Yu-Hao shook his head with a smile. "Fei-Fei, I do not need twenty years to earn the right to stand there. I only need ten."

"Awesome!"

"Mu-Cheng, I really envy you. If it weren't for the fact that Yu-Hao has no interest in me, I would have fought with you over him." Han Fei-Fei's eyes shone brightly when she heard Sun Yu-Hao's proud and confident voice.

"Mm?"

“Yu-Hao, they are not old men. There are two men who are our age?”

Just then, two young men were walking slowly through the VIP passage. When Han Fei-Fei saw them, she cried out in excitement.

Sun Yu-Hao looked at them and sighed feelingly. “In this world, there are always exceptions. People like them are probably at the very top of the pyramid. We can never hope to reach them. We had better leave now.”

Sun Yu-Hao knew that his status could not be compared to theirs, so he simply decided to stop looking at them. And then he called for his two lady companions, as he prepared to leave the place.

But Han Fei-Fei was in the throes of excitement. “Wah, Mu-Cheng, the two boys are so good-looking.”

“I want to marry them.”

“Especially the one in the black clothes. He dresses so simply. He is rich but not excessively proud. Noble but not showy. He must be a low-key VIP. Someone like

him must be easy to get along with. And he definitely knows how to pamper his women. I want to marry him.” Han Fei-Fei kept screaming in excitement, and her face was flushed with agitation.

But when Qiu Mu-Cheng saw the back view of the man wearing a black short-sleeved shirt, she was taken aback for a moment. “Isn’t that Ye Fan?” she asked.

“Mu-Cheng, stop talking nonsense. That guy is a somebody. Even Yu-Hao thinks he cannot hope to compare to that person. How could he be Ye Fan? I must try to get to know that boy.” Han Fei-Fei could not bring herself to believe that the low-key VIP could be her cousin’s bumpkin husband.

“But he really looks like Ye Fan. Even the clothes are the same.” Qiu Mu-Cheng was the one who had bought the black short-sleeved shirt, so she could recognize it clearly.

“Impossible. They are as different as heaven and earth. We can’t compare them with each other. Mu-Cheng, what should I do? I think I am falling in love with the low-key VIP,” Han Fei-Fei said excitedly.

Sun Yu-Hao laughed derisively and said, "Mu-Cheng, you are mistaken. That is the VIP passage. It will take me ten years to reach that place. As for him, he can struggle his whole life and never earn the right to go there."

Sun Yu-Hao bragged indifferently.

Just then, the low-key personage, who had been walking slowly while surrounded by Shen Fei and the others, suddenly came to a halt. He quietly turned, looked in the direction of Qiu Mu-Cheng and laughed lightly. "Mu-Cheng, I have kept you waiting."

The soft laughter drifted to them like a gentle breeze.

For a moment, Han Fei-Fei and her companions could feel the air thickening around them.

"Shit! How...how is this possible?"

Boom! Han Fei-Fei felt as if she had been struck by lightning, and could only look dumbfoundedly at Ye Fan's bright smiling face.

Chapter 59 A Low-Key Personage

This twist in the plot came as an unexpected shock to her. The low-key personage she had wanted to surrender herself to was Ye Fan?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sun Yu-Hao was flummoxed. He was so stunned he froze on the spot. Ye Fan's soft laughter had felt like a slap in his face.

A moment ago, he had confidently announced that he only needed ten years to get into the VIP passage, while Ye Fan would never be able to get there even if he spent his whole life trying. But to everyone's surprise, the latter had already reached the place where Sun Yu-Hao yearned to be. And now, Ye Fan was smiling at them from his high ground.

Irony~

Unimaginable irony.

The slap in the face had come too fast, and Sun Yu-Hao was left unable to react. So he just there, his face green with anger.

"Ye Fan, what were you doing there? Isn't that the VIP passage?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked her husband doubtfully. At this moment, Ye Fan had already come down from the second floor. Shen Fei had other matters to attend to and did not accompany him.

"Hmph, he must have sneaked in when the

bodyguards were not looking. He looks so shabby that there is no way they would let him walk through the VIP passage. Even Yu-Hao does not have the right to use that passage.” Without giving Ye Fan the chance to respond, Han Fei-Fei cut in with a disdainful reply.

Just moments ago, Han Fei-Fei had praised Ye Fan for his simple clothes, easy-going nature and not giving in to pride despite his wealth. But now, she seemed to have forgotten everything she had said earlier.

Ye Fan smiled, but did not answer. He did not feel the need to explain anything to Han Fei-Fei or Sun Yu-Hao.

“Friend, I advise you to be careful. People like you who sneak in here will be thrown out, once they are discovered by the guards.” Sun Yu-Hao smiled coldly as he turned to warn Ye Fan.

Afterward, they did not linger at the spot, and moved forward into the jewelry exhibition hall.

“This Jianghai Jewelry Exhibition is the biggest in Jiangdong. Every year,

dignitaries from all over the place will flock to the exhibition with their lady companions.”

“And those beautiful ladies will not only receive their sparkling diamonds at the exhibition, but also encounter the loves of their lives.”

“Mu-Cheng, have you heard of Chen Ao of Jianghai?”

“Chen Ao?” Qiu Mu-Cheng frowned in confusion.

Sun Yu-Hao continued talking: “You must have heard about Master Li Er of Yunzhou? Well, Master Li Er is only an underling compared to Chen Ao of Jianghai.”

“Chen Ao is the ruler of Jianghai. He has been controlling both the legit authorities and underworld for several decades already. He is the kingpin of this city.”

“And, the people of Jiangdong have a nickname for him. They call him the ‘King of Jiangdong.’”

Sun Yu-Hao rarely respected anyone, but Chen Ao was one of the few people he did

respect.

There are really only two things that a man will pursue in his lifetime.

Women and power!

When I sleep, I lie with a beauty. When I am awake, I wield power in my hands.

The life goals of numerous men are summarized in the two short sentences above.

And the King of Jiangdong, Chen Ao, had obtained both things.

“It happened right here. Chen Ao of Jiangdong not only captured the heart of the number one beauty in Jianghai, he also rose to the top of the power hierarchy at this place. All the bosses of Jianghai bowed to him and he stood at the peak of Jianghai.”

Sun Yu-Hao's eyes were filled with longing and respect, as he narrated the story of Chen Ao.

“King of Jiangdong? Chen Ao?” Qiu Mu-Cheng was obviously surprised by the

story.

“Master Li Er is only an underling compared to him?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was shocked to the core of her being. In her eyes, Master Li Er of Yunzhou was someone who was already at the top of the pyramid. But who would have thought that there were people even more powerful than him?

Qiu Mu-Cheng could not imagine just how powerful this Chen Ao was.

“And so after that incident, Chen Ao would sponsor the jewelry exhibition every year. It is organized by the Jianghai Jewelry Association. Gradually, the exhibition became the largest such exhibition in northern Great China. Jewelry merchants from all over the place would flock here for the exhibition.”

“And while you tend to get troublemakers at other jewelry exhibitions, no one ever causes trouble here. Because everyone knows this jewelry exhibition has the backing of the King of Jiangdong!”

It was as if there was some kind of magic

in Sun Yu-Hao's voice. Both Han Fei-Fei and Qiu Mu-Cheng were filled with shock, and they had gone quiet.

"Shit. I knew Chen Ao was awesome but I didn't know he was that powerful? He is the king of the whole of Jiangdong?" Han Fei-Fei could not help shivering in fear.

"Wow, Yu-Hao. You really know a lot of things. You are awesome." After she had recovered from her shock, Han Fei-Fei went on to praise Sun Yu-Hao.

He shook his head and laughed lightly.
"When you are standing at a high place, you will be able to see far away. If you are standing at the peak of Jianghai, you will be able to see the whole of Jiangdong. But when you stand at the peak of Jiangdong, you will be able to see the whole of Great China."

"Why do successful people have better style than regular folk? Because successful people have seen more things and can see further away."

"Now, take our Ye Fan for example. Does he know who is Chen Ao? Maybe he doesn't even know who is Master Li Er of

Yunzhou. Those people at the bottom rung of society have limited vision. They can only see what is right in front of them. Can they aspire after greater things?"

Sun Yu-Hao's words were undoubtedly full of posturing.

Han Fei-Fei was already dumbfounded. When she looked at Sun Yu-Hao, her eyes were filled with reverence for his knowledge and style.

Even Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at Sun Yu-Hao in surprise and could not help admiring him, after listening to his speech.

She had to admit that, without a certain amount of cultivation, he could not have said words that showed such great understanding of the world.

"I am sorry. I have said too much. Ye Fan, please don't mind me. I did not mean anything by it. I was just calling a spade a spade."

"Yu-Hao, why are you apologizing to that bumpkin? You were just telling the truth. Let us go. I want to go and meet the love of my life now." Meanwhile, Han Fei-Fei

was getting impatient. After telling her companions to hurry up, she started moving into the exhibition hall.

Sun Yu-Hao looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and smiled lightly. "I hope you will also be able to encounter the love of your life again."

"Thanks," Qiu Mu-Cheng replied softly.

Afterward, the party of four walked through the corridor and moved slowly forward.

"Wow~"

"Mu-Cheng, look! This necklace is really pretty."

"If you wear it, you will look like a fairy."

"And this diamond ring. Oh, I really like it~"

Along the way, Han Fei-Fei was entranced by all the beautiful sights around her and kept chatting away like a little sparrow.

The jewelries that came in so many different shapes and colors were indeed a feast for the eyes.

In every booth, beautifully dressed couples were happily browsing through the jewelries and making meticulous selections.

Women loved jewelry, and Qiu Mu-Cheng was no exception.

As Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at the dazzlingly beautiful and crystal clear jewelries, an expression of happiness involuntarily appeared on her face.

On several occasions, she had wanted to try wearing them. But the astronomical price tags had scared her off.

When she reached a booth in the center of the hall, her attention was captivated by an elegant diamond ring with a unique design. Subconsciously, Qiu Mu-Cheng moved closer to have a better look.

When Sun Yu-Hao saw the look on Qiu Mu-Cheng's face, a smile appeared on his lips. He walked up to her and asked slowly, "Do you like it?"

Chapter 60 The King of Jiangdong



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