

Fan Zhong-Xian almost felt like dying from listening to all their comments.

His face was so red from the shame that it felt as though he had eaten a fly.

Fan Zhong-Xian had worked so hard on tonight and spent millions on this. He never imagined that his entire setup would end up being used by Ye Fan instead.

Fan Zhong-Xian felt as though his heart was bleeding as he watched Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng locked in such a tight embrace.

Ye Fan won Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart tonight while Fan Zhong-Xian undoubtedly became a laughingstock.

Resentment!

Fury!

Gloom!

All kinds of emotions surged through Fan Zhong-Xian's heart.

"That stupid Ye Fan! I'm going to cut him to pieces!" roared Fan Zhong-Xian softly. The fury and jealousy in his heart made his eyes turn bloodshot.

Fan Zhong-Xian spent millions on Qiu Mu-Cheng but didn't even get to hold her hand, so it was unbearable to him.

"No! I can't let this go. I can't admit defeat so easily. Feng, proceed with Plan B. I must make Qiu Mu-Cheng mine tonight no matter what!" roared Fan Zhong-Xian deeply as his eyes turned overcast, and he clenched his fists tightly.

Situ Feng's face turned pale. Then he trembled as he said, "Xi-Xian, let's forget it. Erm...Ye Fan probably isn't someone we can provoke. If he can come up with such a grand birthday party for Qiu Mu-Cheng, he must be an extraordinary man. It's highly likely that Ye Fan is secretly a big shot."

Ye Fan undoubtedly astonished them all with his grand gestures tonight.

He even mobilized seven to eight helicopters to scatter tons of roses over the city just because Qiu Mu-Cheng liked them.

He even gave Qiu Mu-Cheng a diamond ring worth millions.

There were probably no more than five people in Yunzhou who were capable of having such wealth and drive.

Situ Feng couldn't help wondering who Ye Fan really was.

After all, if Ye Fan was truly a good-for-nothing, how could he make such an impressive confession?

"Bullshit! How could a country bumpkin be a big shot? Didn't Su Qian just say that he is acquainted with Shen Group? If not for the Shen family, he would be nothing! But there's nothing to worry about since my target is Qiu Mu-Cheng and not Ye Fan. I don't believe the Shen family would risk their relationship with the Fan family for the sake of a country bumpkin's woman," justified Fan Zhong-Xian. Situ Feng nodded in agreement too.

"Okay, Xian. You're right. I will get work on it right now. Qiu Mu-Cheng will definitely be yours tonight," said Situ Feng with determination before leaving to prepare.

On the stage...

After they embraced each other for a long time, Ye Fan laughed bitterly as he said, "Mu-Cheng, that's quite enough already! I'm about to suffocate from your hug."

Flowers continued to float in the air over the hall under the soft moonlight.

Qiu Mu-Cheng instantly blushed. She suddenly realized she had been hugging Ye Fan for so long that even her arms were a little sore.

"Humph, don't you dare think that I will let you off after you've said a few mushy words and gave me a diamond ring. Where have you gone these past few days? Why did you ignore me? Why didn't you even call?"

Women were vindictive creatures.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was certainly touched by Ye Fan's gift today.

But it didn't mean Qiu Mu-Cheng wouldn't settle the score with him.

Ye Fan instantly laughed bitterly and said, "Mu-Cheng, many eyes are on us, so please save me some dignity. You can scold me or make me kneel on the washboard, but only after we get home."

Ye Fan reminded Qiu Mu-Cheng of where she was.

Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly realized they were still standing on stage with countless eyes looking at them.

Sure enough, faint laughter rang below the

stage.

Qiu Mu-Cheng undoubtedly felt embarrassed. Her face turned as ripe as peach as she blushed and appeared enticingly juicy.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was too shy to keep standing on stage, so she rushed down the stage while covering her face.

Ye Fan trailed behind her and they sat down on the spectator seats to enjoy the performance.

Shen Fei helped to invite many big celebrities to Qiu Mu-Cheng's birthday party.

So Ye Fan's confession of love was followed by all kinds of performances.

"Brother Fan, please come out for a moment."

Shen Fei called him shortly after Ye Fan sat down, asking him to come out and meet him.

"What's going on? Spit it out, I'm busy keeping my wife company," said Ye Fan impatiently.

Shen Fei's eyes turned dark as he replied,

“Brother Fan, my men said that Fan Zhong-Xian and Situ Feng are in cahoots to drug Miss Qiu. Shall we teach them a lesson? Just give me the order, and I will tie these bastards up!”

“Oh, is that so?” said Ye Fan as he laughed gently. “It looks like I made Fan Zhong-Xian get desperate, so he’s resorting to underhanded tactics. Don’t do anything to them yet. We should pretend we’re clueless and beat them at their game!”

A cunning look emerged on Ye Fan’s face.

Then Ye Fan said something to Shen Fei before heading back to the spectator seats next to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Situ Feng and their classmates had circled Qiu Mu-Cheng by the time Ye Fan made it back. They were all happily congratulating her.

“Mu-Cheng, we are all so envious of you. It looks like we misunderstood, and it seems your husband certainly is no bum. There are barely any people in Yunzhou who can pull this off. You’re so lucky! Mu-Cheng, congrats! Allow me to offer you a toast for finding such a wonderful man! Cheers!” suggested Situ Feng.

All their classmates chimed in.

Only Su Qian sat in silence by herself like her soul had left her body.

But no one noticed Su Qian's behavior while they took glasses of red wine from the staff and toasted Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Thanks, everyone," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she smiled.

All these years, Qiu Mu-Cheng never smiled as happily as she did tonight.



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But Ye Fan suddenly walked over.

He held Qiu Mu-Cheng back as he said, "Mu-Cheng, you're a bad drinker. Let me drink it on your behalf."

Ye Fan's soft words brimmed with concern and affection.

"WOW, Mu-Cheng. Your hubby is so sweet to you."

"Ye Fan, we used to treat you so badly and kept bad-mouthing you to Mu-Cheng. Please don't take it to heart."

"We were merely misled into believing you were useless and were worried that Mu-Cheng would suffer by marrying you."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's friends went up to Ye Fan immediately when he walked over. They kept trying to clear the air about their previous misunderstanding and undoubtedly viewed Ye Fan differently.

But Situ Feng frowned subtly when Ye Fan took the wine glass. He forced a smile and said, "It's just a glass. She'll be fine."

Then he snatched the glass of wine from Ye Fan as he spoke and insisted that Qiu Mu-Cheng drink it.

The glass of red wine fell onto the ground amid the struggle.

"Haha! Don't fret, don't fret, I'll go pour you another," said Situ Feng as he laughed. Then he turned to leave and pour Qiu Mu-Cheng another glass of wine.

"Mu-Cheng, wait for me here. I'm going to the bathroom."

After Situ Feng left, Ye Fan excused himself and followed quietly behind Situ Feng.

Situ Feng made a call when he found a secluded spot and said, "Xian, just wait in the room for now. Something cropped up. That dumb Ye Fan made me drop the glass of wine. It's no big deal. I've already prepared another glass. I'm on my way to send it to Qiu Mu-Cheng. I'll get Yuan Yuan to call Qiu Mu-Cheng and lead her to the toilet. Then you can send your men over to take Qiu Mu-Cheng to your room. Haha! Then you can have fun with her all night," said Situ Feng softly. He kept laughing smugly after hanging up the phone.

He thought that his plan was flawless.

"Damn, I'm so smart! Only I can come up with such a fantastic plan."

"Oh, really?" said a malicious voice quietly suddenly as Situ Feng muttered and laughed to himself.

"Who's that? Who are you?"

Situ Feng was caught by surprise and instantly became wary.

He turned his head to see Ye Fan's icy cold profile.

"You...you..."

Situ Feng was so terrified that it felt as though his soul had departed his body. He stared dead straight at Ye Fan as though he was looking at a ghost.

He never dreamed of seeing Ye Fan here.

BAM!

A stifled blow followed. Ye Fan had hit Situ Feng until he passed out. It was impossible to tell whether he was still alive.

Shen Fei came walking over with his men.

"Bring him over according to our plan. Also, send this glass of wine over to him to help Young Master Fan liven things up," said Ye Fan softly. His eyes were filled with cunning.

Meanwhile, in a hotel next to Haitian Hall...

Fan Zhong-Xian had booked a room and was pacing up and down nervously in the room.

It felt as though he had waited for eons.

"Why hasn't Situ Feng called? Did something go wrong?" asked Fan Zhong-Xian quizzically. Just then, the doorbell rang.

Fan Zhong-Xian was instantly delighted.

"Haha! He's here!" said Fan Zhong-Xian as he opened the door excitedly. But he was soon disappointed.

It was just the hotel service staff here to send a glass of red wine and supper.

"Get out!" scolded Fan Zhong-Xian angrily as he chased the staff away.

Perhaps due to anxiety, Fan Zhong-Xian felt parched, so he picked up the glass of red wine and drank it all up.

Then he continued waiting.

CLICK!

The lights in the room suddenly went out.

The entire hotel slipped into darkness.

Someone shouted that the power was out from outside.

"Darn! How could the power go out?" cursed Fan Zhong-Xian. He was naturally even more infuriated as he went out to find out what happened.

His doorbell rang once more.

"Young Master, don't worry. We were the ones who killed the power. After all, we're doing something unlawful, so it would be wiser if no one could see us. Isn't it better to do such things in the dark? We have her, so please open the door and we'll bring her in."

The voice outside made Fan Zhong-Xian utterly delighted.

"It's a good idea to kill the power. We can have fun in the dark! It's true that I can't let Qiu Mu-Cheng see my face."

Fan Zhong-Xian nodded in agreement. He didn't put too much thought into it previously. It only dawned on him after his subordinate reminded him.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng saw his face, he might land himself a lawsuit in the future.

Now that the power was out, he didn't have to worry about being seen.

"Okay. Hurry up and bring her in," rushed Fan Zhong-Xian after he opened the door.

For some unknown reason, he suddenly felt hot, and it felt as though he was a ball of fire.

But Fan Zhong-Xian didn't put too much thought into it and shrugged it off as him overreacting.

"Young Master Fan, she's here. I hope you have a blast tonight!"

Someone laughed as he spoke in the darkness.

His laughter made Fan Zhong-Xian wary.

"What? Why are you laughing? No, you sound unfamiliar. What's your name? Are you new? Where's Hao?" asked Fan Zhong-Xian quizzically. But nobody replied him and those people disappeared after the door was closed.

The room was unusually quiet. Only his

labored breathing echoed through the room.

A 'beautiful' woman lay on Fan Zhong-Xian's bed.

Of course, it was nothing but Fan Zhong-Xian's overactive imagination.

It was too dark to see any damned thing.

But it didn't matter as long as the beauty who lay in his bed was Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's ravishing face and lovely voice had long been etched into Fan Zhong-Xian's heart. So the moment he closed his eyes, he could see her stunning silhouette.

Fan Zhong-Xian could no longer be bothered by his earlier doubt. His body felt burning hot, and his belly was on fire. If anyone were present, they would definitely have noticed how red Fan Zhong-Xian's face was.

He was incapable of suppressing the flames in his heart, so he tossed his clothes aside and lunged onto the bed.

"Mu-Cheng, I'm coming for you!"

Then Fan Zhong-Xian tore away the woman's clothing before he lunged towards her and kissed her like a hungry wolf.

Shen Fei was still waiting for the news at Haitian Hall.

In no time, he received a call from his subordinates.

“Young Master Shen, it’s done! He drank the wine, and we’ve sent him over.”

“What about the pin-hole camera?” asked Shen Fei.

“Haha! All set up. Those blokes are going to be famous soon,” replied his subordinate as he chuckled.

“Good!” said Shen Fei as he smiled and nodded.



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