## Read My Rich Wife Online

Chapter 14: Do You Deserve It

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Early the next morning, all the big shots in Jiangcheng were invited to the Yan family's newly purchased manor.

Even the gentry in Chuzhou province came to attend the banquet.

The time of the banquet was set at nine o'clock in the morning, but everyone came to the manor early and waited.

At that moment, Yan Ruoxue was driving to the Dragon Paradise neighborhood.

"Qin Yu, hurry up and come down. I'll wait for you at the entrance of the neighborhood." Yan Ruoxue made a phone call to Qin Yu.

Before Qin Yu had a chance to speak, Yan Ruoxue hung up the phone.

After tidying up in a simple fashion, Qin Yu arrived at the entrance of the neighborhood.

Qin Yu saw Yan Ruoxue wearing a long dress as she stood waiting in front of the car.

Her distinctive elegance dazzled Qin Yu for a moment.

"Have you stared enough?" Yan Ruoxue rolled her eyes and said.

Qin Yu then came back to his senses and coughed awkwardly as he said, "Miss Ruoxue, what brings you here?"

Yan Ruoxue smiled and said, "Get in the car. I'll take you shopping for clothes."

"Huh? Shopping for clothes?" Qin Yu was even more bewildered.

"The clothes you wear aren't appropriate for formal occasions," Yan Ruoxue replied with a smile.

Qin Yu tried to decline, but Yan Ruoxue's bossiness gave Qin Yu no way to refuse.

After getting into the car, the two of them arrived at Jiangcheng City's shopping mall.

"Hmm... This shirt isn't that bad. Go try it on." Yan Ruoxue was searching for clothes in the mall very attentively.

"This one seems nice too, so go and try it on."

"Eh? That one seems like it would suit you too."

"

Eventually, Qin Yu walked out of the fitting room while wearing a black tuxedo.

As he stood in front of the mirror, Qin Yu couldn't believe the person in front of him was him.

The saying that the clothes make the man was true!

"You look very handsome!" Yan Ruoxue quipped.

Qin Yu scratched his head with a bashful look on his face.

"Wrap all these clothes up." Yan Ruoxue took out her card and passed it to the sales clerk.

"No, no, I can't wear all of these clothes..." Qin Yu hurriedly shook his head and said.

Yan Ruoxue rolled her eyes and said, "It doesn't cost much, so just wrap them up."

Qin Yu secretly glanced at the bill and could not help but let out a gasp.

All these clothes actually amounted to almost one million dollars!

"The world of rich people is really incomprehensible," lamented Qin Yu bitterly.

After putting on the tuxedo, Qin Yu went back to the manor with Yan Ruoxue.

At this time, many guests had already come to the manor.

Most of them were of distinguished status and exceptional prestige.

After she returned to the manor, Yan Ruoxue resumed her usual cold demeanor and her imposing aura, as if she were an entirely different person.

Qin Yu had never attended this kind of party before, so he was anxious.

"Loosen up a bit," Yan Ruoxue said with a smile, "You have to remember that they are the ones who coming to beg us, so consider yourself the host."

Qin Yu could not help but flinch.

Us?

The implication of this remark by Yan Ruoxue made Qin Yu somewhat giddy.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly caught sight of Su Yan and Zhao Gang entering the doorway.

The two were holding hands and they seemed extremely intimate.

At the same time Qin Yu saw them, they also spotted Qin Yu.

Zhao Gang immediately gave Su Yan a kiss on the cheek, and then walked towards Qin Yu in large strides.

Qin Yu's fists clenched and his face turned icy cold.

Overwhelming rage made Qin Yu want to kill the degenerate couple.

Qin Yu suddenly felt a hand holding his own.

When he looked down, he saw Yan Ruoxue's soft hand gently holding his own.

"Are you still pissed off?" Yan Ruoxue winked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu felt deep gratitude inside him.

"Miss Ruoxue, th... Thank you." Qin Yu said anxiously.

Very quickly, Zhao Gang and Su Yan had come up to them.

Su Yan took a look at Yan Ruoxue, who was beside him, and jealousy surfaced on her face.

The reason was that this woman was too beautiful. Her ethereal elegance overshadowed her easily.

Zhao Gang was displeased too.

How could such a beautiful woman be with Qin Yu?

"Qin Yu, is such an event something you can come to?" Su Yan ridiculed.

Qin Yu said with a cold expression on his face, "If someone like you can come, why can't I come?"

When Su Yan heard that, she said proudly, "I was invited by Yan family to come here!"

After saying that, she even deliberately glanced at Yan Ruoxue, as if she was showing off.

However, Yan Ruoxue's expression was filled with amusement.

"Miss, I didn't expect you to show up as well. From the looks of it, your family has some influence," said Zhao Gang with faux courtesy as he glanced at Yan Ruoxue.

Yan Ruoxue said indifferently, "It's just average."

Zhao Gang said with a smile, "Our family also received an invitation from the Yan family, so why don't we become friends? Perhaps we can do business together in the future."

Yan Ruoxue sized up Zhao Gang and said with a sneer, "Be friends? Are you fit to be friends with me?"

Zhao Gang's expression instantly became a little nasty.

"Miss, you're going a bit too far." Zhao Gang said with displeasure.

"I pretty much know all the prominent people in Jiangcheng, but I've never seen you before."

"The Zhao family is a powerful family in Jiangcheng, so if you befriend me, you won't lose out on anything."

Yan Ruoxue said with a cold smile, "The Zhao family holds no importance in my mind."

Zhao Gang's expression turned cold.

Yan Ruoxue ignored Zhao Gang and looked at Qin Yu as she said, "You can wait for a while by yourself. I have something to attend to."

Qin Yu hurriedly nodded and said, "Okay, you can go ahead with your business."

After Yan Ruoxue left, Su Yan said, "What's the point of playing hard to get? She's just a slut!"

Zhao Gang also secretly swore in his mind, "Bitch, just you wait. I'll get you to sleep with me eventually!"

Afterwards, Zhao Gang glanced at Qin Yu and said with a grunt, "Tell that bitch that she should be careful not to fall into my hands! Or else, I won't let her off the hook!"

Qin Yu, however, snickered in response, "Zhao Gang, you'd better apologize to her or you'll be dead meat."

Chapter 15: She's the Yan Family's Oldest Daughter!

Hearing these words, Zhao Gang and Su Yan laughed out loud.

"Kid, you have the guts to threaten me? It seems that Lei Hu didn't tame you last time." Zhao Gang said with a cold sneer.

It was obvious that Zhao Gang didn't understand what Qin Yu meant.

Qin Yu did not bother to explain any further. He just laughed and said, "Zhao Gang, I hope you won't regret it."

"Regret it? Like hell I'll regret it!" Zhao Gang cursed with rage.

Qin Yu did not speak to him anymore and turned to leave.

The banquet had a lot of delicious food, almost all of which Qin Yu had never seen before.

In the past few days, Qin Yu had eaten almost nothing but noodles.

With such delicious food present, he could care less about his image. He let loose and gorged on the feast at the banquet.

"What a damn loser." When Su Yan saw Qin Yu's behavior, the aversion in her eyes intensified.

A young man suddenly came over to Zhao Gang's side.

This young man was no other than Du Yuan, the son of Jiangcheng's richest man Du Jing.

"Zhao Gang, you are also here?" Du Yuan walked over and greeted Zhao Gang with a smile.

Zhao Gang looked at Du Yuan and said, "Mr. Du, you're here too."

Du Yuan said in jest, "Yes, I came here brazenly."

Zhao Gang laughed and said, "Mr. Du, don't be ridiculous. Your dad is the richest man in Jiangcheng."

Du Yuan snickered and said, "The Du family is nothing in front of the Yan family."

When they heard this, Su Yan and Zhao Gang became even cockier because the Yan family had invited them after all.

"Mr. Du, I was told that you guys attended the Yan family's banquet a while back. How was it? Is there any insider information that you can reveal to your buddy?" Zhao Gang asked coaxingly.

Du Yuan did not hide anything and immediately said, "It's not really insider information, but the person who came this time is the beloved granddaughter of Old Mister Yan."

"It's a woman?" Zhao Gang frowned a little.

Du Yuan nodded and said, "I heard one more piece of news. Miss Yan is planning to sponsor a young man in Jiangcheng."

"A young man?" Zhao Gang's eyes lit up and he asked in a hurry, "Who is it?"

Du Yuan shook his head as he said, "I have no idea because he didn't show up at the banquet either."

Su Yan said with some excitement, "Could it be us?"

Encouraged by Su Yan's words, Zhao Gang also felt that it was a possibility.

In these few years, the Zhao family was flourishing in Jiangcheng. And most of the credit went to Zhao Gang.

In addition, Su Yan received an invitation from the Yan family for some reason, so could it be because of the Zhao family's prestige?

Furthermore, there were only a handful of up-and-coming young people in Jiangcheng these past few years.

If it was not Du Yuan, then it was most likely himself.

With this train of thought, Zhao Gang became even more exhilarated.

"Maybe it's really you," Du Yuan joined in on the fun.

"When that happens, don't forget to give your buddy a hand."
Du Yuan reached out and patted Zhao Gang's shoulder.

Zhao Gang patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, when the time comes, we will join forces and work together to achieve glory!"

"Great, my golden opportunity has finally come!" Su Yan covered her mouth and was excited beyond words.

Su Yan felt increasingly fortunate for her decision.

If she had stayed with that loser Qin Yu, wouldn't her entire life be doomed?

"Bitch, let's see what you'll do then!" Yan Ruoxue's cocky demeanor replayed in Zhao Gang's mind.

He had even thought of how to humiliate Yan Ruoxue!

"What's wrong? Your expression is so unpleasant," Du Yuan asked in an offhand manner.

Zhao Gang grunted coldly as he leaned over Du Yuan's ear and said, "Just now, a bitch, on account of her good looks, played hard to get with me."

"Oh really?" Du Yuan raised an eyebrow as he said in jest, "Who was it?"

"I have no idea. If it wasn't for the fact that she's from the provincial capital, I would have settled the score!" Zhao Gang said with a sneer.

Du Yuan laughed and said, "With the Yan family backing you up, what's there to be afraid of about the provincial capital?"

"Indeed." Zhao Gang said with a smug smirk.

"The provincial city is nothing compared to the Yan family." Zhao Gang said with an aloof smile.

As the two were speaking, Zhao Gang's eyes suddenly stared off towards the distance.

He saw Yan Ruoxue standing by Qin Cheng's side while discussing something.

Zhao Gang stared at Yan Ruoxue's back and his eyes glinted wickedly.

"The woman I'm talking about is her." Zhao Gang pointed in the direction of Yan Ruoxue.

Du Yuan looked over in the direction of Zhao Gang's finger.

But when he got a good look at Yan Ruoxue's face, his expression changed abruptly.

In a flash, he stood up.

"You... Are you certain that it was her?" Du Yuan's expression was ugly, and a drop of sweat trickled down his forehead.

"That's right." Zhao Gang didn't think anything of it and even joked, "Mr. Du, are you also interested in her?"

"I don't have the slightest interest in her! She's the Yan family's oldest daughter, Yan Ruoxue! If you want to get killed, you can do it yourself. Don't f\*\*king drag me into it!" Mr.. Du Yuan rebuked with fury.

Chapter 16: It's Actually Her!

Du Yuan was so frightened that his face turned pale. It was unknown whether it was because of fear or anger, but his body trembled uncontrollably.

Zhao Gang was even more dumbfounded. His expression became nervous.

"Stop kidding around. How can she... How can she be Yan Ruoxue..." said Zhao Gang stiffly as he wiped his sweat.

"Yeah, how could Qin Yu know Miss Yan? You're mistaken, aren't you?" Su Yan said with even more confusion.

Du Yuan gave them a cold look and said, "I saw with my own eyes Jiangcheng City's Mayor pouring her wine and Chuzhou War Zone's chief talking to her with a smile! What do you think?"

When he heard this, Zhao Gang's expression was instantly became ashen. His hand that was holding a wine glass also trembled a little.

"No way, absolutely no way!" said Su Yan with gritted teeth, "Qin Yu is a loser, so how could he know Miss Yan?"

Du Yuan said with a snicker, "I have no idea how they met each other, but I suggest you guys pray for yourselves."

With that, Du Yuan turned and was about to leave.

At this moment, Zhao Gang rushed to grab Du Yuan's wrist.

He said in a quivering voice, "Du... You have to help me... Or else... Otherwise, I'm dead meat..."

Du Yuan snickered coldly as he said, "Help you? Why would I want to help you? Moreover, how can I be in a position to help you? It's not like you are unaware of the ways of people in Kyoto, right?"

"You have to help me! We're friends!" Zhao Gang held onto Du Yuan's arm for dear life.

"Friends?" Du Yuan, however, snickered coldly.

"Who are you? Do I know you? Please stay away from me!" Du Yuan shrugged off Zhao Gang's arm. He did not even spare them a glance when he left.

Zhao Gang fell limp on the sofa with sweat dripping from his forehead.

"Honey, don't worry. Maybe... Maybe Du Yuan misidentified her..." Su Yan whispered to console him.

"That's bullsh\*t!" Zhao Gang gritted his teeth.

"It's all your fault! If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have offended Miss Yan!" Zhao Gang slapped Su Yan's face.

Su Yan covered her face and did not dare to say a word.

Zhao Gang breathed in deeply and forced himself to calm down.

He contemplated it for a while, then he said in a cold tone of voice, "I didn't offend Miss Yan. Later, go with me to apologize!"

"I'm telling you. Even if Miss Yan asks you to kowtow, you're not allowed to refuse. Do you hear me?!" Zhao Gang shouted in rage.

Su Yan covered her face as she whispered, "I... I got it."

However, despite this, Zhao Gang was still feeling uneasy.

He sucked in a deep breath and proceeded to say, "And Qin Yu! Hasn't he always been head over heels in love with you? Find a way to beg him!"

When she heard this, Su Yan immediately said with reluctance, "Beg that loser? Why on earth should..."

"Go!" Zhao Gang slapped Su Yan's face again.

"You better do whatever I tell you to do! Otherwise, if anything happens, I won't take care of the mess!" Zhao Gang gritted his teeth.

Nonetheless, Su Yan still said with defiance, "What could possibly happen... I don't believe for a second that she has the ability to do anything to me..."

When he heard Su Yan's words, Zhao Gang was infuriated and frustrated at the same time. How could he have fallen for such a foolish person?

"Let me tell you." Zhao Gang forcibly held back his rage and explained, "To the Yan family, just one word is all it takes to make you, me, and even the Su family and Zhao family vanish from this world!"

Su Yan said yes, but deep down, she did not take his words seriously.

How could someone like her, who had been raised with a silver spoon, stoop so low and apologize to someone?

Moreover, in Su Yan's perspective, even if she was an heiress, so what? Worst case scenario, there would be no business cooperation opportunities. Zhao Gang was just being paranoid!

"Hmph, if given the chance, I won't show that heiress any mercy. I'm also an heiress!" Su Yan mused to herself.

"Honey, don't fret so much about it. The Yan family probably isn't that narrow-minded..." Su Yan said. "And didn't Du Yuan say that the young man that the Yan family will support might be you?"

Su Yan was still somewhat skeptical.

In her point of view, Qin Yu was a loser after all. How could a loser be with Miss Yan?

Zhao Gang was silent, but he still harbored hope.

Although Yan Ruoxue and Qin Yu appeared to have a good relationship, Zhao Gang knew Qin Yu very well and he was just a loser.

Even if their relationship was good, the Yan family would have to support a capable person. They would never support a useless person.

"I hope so," Zhao Gang murmured in a low voice and let out a sigh.

He had guessed all the people he could think of in Jiangcheng, and no one was more qualified than himself.

Just then, the venue quieted down all of a sudden.

Several rays of light landed on the stage.

"Let's welcome Miss Yan Ruoxue!" Along with the host's loud cry, a young woman wearing a white dress with long hair slowly walked onto the stage.

All eyes were on her the moment she appeared — her appearance was just that breathtakingly beautiful.

"How beautiful ...." Someone murmured in a low voice. People could not help but exclaim in awe.

At this moment, Yan Ruoxue gave off a very different impression from the gentle Yan Ruoxue who stayed by Qin Yu's side.

Even though she had a breezy smile on her face, she gave people the impression that she was aloof and that she was someone out of their reach.

Everyone was stunned by Yan Ruoxue's beauty. For a moment, the venue was so silent that you could even hear people breathing.

"Humph, she's just a b\*tch." A snarky voice sounded all of a sudden.

These words were spoken by none other than Su Yan.

Even though her voice was not that loud, almost everyone in the venue heard her.

The crowd of people all cast their eyes on Su Yan.

Her voice was not loud, but it was extremely audible and jarring in the silent environment.

Even Yan Ruoxue coldly glanced in her direction.

"Who is this woman? Is she out of her mind? How dare she curse Miss Yan?"

"She wants to dig her own grave! Does she know Miss Yan's status? How can she just curse her as she pleases?"

"I know her. She seems to be from the Su family, a second-class family at best."

"It's true that ignorant people have no fear."

The crowd grunted and their expressions grew even colder.

Zhao Gang's expression was even more ashen, and he wanted to slap the idiotic Su Yan to death!

"What the f\*ck are you talking about?!" Zhao Gang scolded anxiously.

At this moment, Zhao Gang was thoroughly exasperated.

He had already pissed off Yan Ruoxue, and now, Su Yan was spouting nonsense. She was forcing him into a corner.

"She... She is talking about me. I was caught messing around last night. Sorry for the misunderstanding..." In that critical moment, Zhao Gang came up with a witty excuse and anxiously defended her.

"Keep your woman in line, and be careful so you don't get into trouble," Somebody grunted coldly.

"Yes, yes, I'm the one to blame..." Zhao Gang wiped his cold sweat while apologizing with a smile.

Everyone was impatient, except for Su Yan, who was unimpressed.

She was emboldened after seeing Yan Ruoxue's lack of reaction.

"Hmph, what's so impressive? It's nothing remarkable," Su Yan snorted lightly.

Zhao Gang shot a fierce glare at Su Yan and said with fury, "Shut the f\*ck up! If you dare to spout bullsh\*t again, I'll chase you out!"

If it was not for the fact that it was not appropriate to do so on such an occasion, Zhao Gang would have beaten Su Yan up.

Su Yan said aggrievedly, "I got it. I won't say anything anymore..."

Zhao Gang took a deep breath and prayed that things would not get worse.

He glanced at Yan Ruoxue every now and then. Only after he was certain that Yan Ruoxue was not bothered by Su Yan's remarks did he let out a sigh of relief.

"It's a good thing that I'm smart," Zhao Gang thought to himself.

He even let himself get caught up in his own hopeful imagination. Since Yan Ruoxue came to Jiangcheng with investments in mind, and naturally, the purpose of investment is to make money, she would definitely choose an outstanding young man.

In addition, his own adaptability and quick-wittedness might have attracted Yan Ruoxue's interest.

When he thought of this, a glimmer of hope surfaced in Zhao Gang's heart.

"Please quiet down," the host on stage spoke up.

The entire venue immediately quieted down.

Yan Ruoxue stood on the stage as if she was a proud white swan.

Wherever her gaze went, the people in her view became uplifted.

In those eyes, there was arrogance, coldness, and aloofness.

Everyone waited for Yan Ruoxue to speak.

"The reason I have come to Jiangcheng is to invest on behalf of the Yan family, but also for my own sake." At last, Yan Ruoxue spoke. "I spent some time in Jiangcheng, and I've met quite a few people."

"There are some astonishing people in Jiancheng."

"There are also people who are sickening."

When she said these words, Yan Ruoxue's gaze fell on Su Yan.

Su Yan's expression immediately became unpleasant. She cursed Yan Ruoxue mentally.

"We're dead meat!" Zhao Gang obviously caught the look in Yan Ruoxue's eyes, and he glared at Su Yan with regret.

Yan Ruoxue swept her eyes over the crowd and proceeded to say, "Now, I would like to introduce everyone to a young man who is the most outstanding person I have ever met in Jiangcheng."

When he heard these words, Zhao Gang was relieved.

The most outstanding person? That certainly was not Qin Yu.

In Zhao Gang's point of view, Qin Yu was not outstanding in the slightest.

Zhao Gang's mind quickly skimmed over several names.

There were few people in Jiangcheng's younger generation who could be called outstanding.

However, Zhao Gang knew almost all of these people.

After pondering about it, Zhao Gang had a candidate in mind: it was either himself or Du Yuan.

"If it weren't for this bitch Su Yan, this candidate would definitely be me!" Zhao Gang gritted his teeth.

"But this is also fine. If I can maintain a good relationship with Du Yuan, there is still hope for the Zhao family," Zhao Gang mused.

The venue was completely quiet, and many people were on the edge of their seats.

Everyone was eager to find out who was the young man that caught the Yan family's interest. After all, if the Yan family had set their eyes on him, he would be able to soar to the top.

"With a round of applause, please welcome..." Yan Ruoxue purposely kept them on their feet.

A spotlight lit up in the venue.

The light scanned around the venue as if it was picking around.

The light eventually landed on Zhao Gang.

In a flash, everyone looked at Zhao Gang.

"Terrific! Terrific!" Zhao Gang was even more excited and burst into tears out of excitement.

"My guess was right after all. A businessperson as savvy as Miss Yan would never let personal feelings interfere with making a profit!" Zhao Gang thought to himself with excitement.

"Honey, did you see that? Qin Yu is just a loser, so why would the Yan family pick him?" Su Yan also said with a smug look on her face.

Zhao Gang also felt that his apprehension was a bit ridiculous.

How could the Yan family pick a loser who could not even keep an eye on his cheating wife?

"Please let us welcome Qin Yu, Mr. Qin!"

However, just then, Yan Ruoxue unexpectedly shouted out Qin Yu's name instead.

The crowd applauded loudly.

Qin Yu walked out from the crowd, bathed in the blinding spotlight.

Chapter 18: Gutsy Su Yan

He wore a black tuxedo and had a slightly bashful smile on his face. He actually appeared quite dashing and handsome.

Qin Yu had never been to such a grand occasion before and having lived at the bottom rungs of society, he had never been noticed in such a high profile manner like this before.

When faced with such an unfamiliar scenario, mere words could not describe how nervous he was.

But when Qin Yu met Yan Ruoxue's gaze, he was filled with confidence and assurance.

Yan Ruoxue's encouraging gaze became Qin Yu's confidence and backbone.

He stepped forward and stood in front of Yan Ruoxue.

Under the stage, there was a momentary period of silence.

But soon, the crowd started buzzing with discussion.

"Qin Yu? How come I've never heard of this guy before?"

"Who the heck is he? There's a Qin family in Jiangcheng?"

"Forget Jiangcheng, even Chuzhou doesn't have such a family either!"

Zhao Gang's face looked even paler than before. His lips quivered as he murmured, "This... How is this even possible... How can this be possible?"

"How can this loser qualify?" Su Yan clenched her fists while her face filled with resentment.

The tables have turned — the person whom she despised to the core had become a distinguished guest of the Yan family.

To Su Yan, this was a huge blow.

The light that shone on Zhao Gang did not disappear, and at that moment, Zhao Gang seemed utterly pathetic.

Obviously, this was Yan Ruoxue's intention. She wanted to publicly embarrass Zhao Gang.

"I'm finished. I'm finished..." Under the spotlight, Zhao Gang's agonized and frightened expression was extremely comical.

As everyone was deep in discussion, an astounding moment happened.

Yan Ruoxue walked up to Qin Yu, stood on her tiptoes and caressed Qin Yu's head.

"Dummy, your clothes aren't even worn neatly. You're really a pain in the \*ss." Yan Ruoxue said cheekily.

After saying that, she personally tidied up Qin Yu's clothes in front of everyone.

That gesture was a stark contrast to her usual high and mighty appearance.

The crowd could not help but let out a unified gasp.

Qin Yu... What on earth is his background? How could he make the haughty daughter of the Yan family straighten his clothes?

"I'm doomed. I'm doomed..." Zhao Gang did not have the strength to even support himself anymore and fell on his butt.

Qin Yu, who was on the stage, looked sheepish as well.

He whispered, "We're in public, isn't this a little inappropriate..."

"What's inappropriate about it?" Yan Ruoxue rolled her eyes and said softly, "Have some confidence. With me around, no one will look down on you, nor will anyone dare to look down on you."

Although her voice was barely a whisper, everyone heard her.

Qin Yu took a deep breath as he nodded determinedly and said, "Alright, I understand!"

The venue was silent, but deep down, everyone was astonished.

They became increasingly curious about Qin Yu's identity.

"Do you want to say a few words?" Yan Ruoxue whispered in Qin Yu's ear.

Qin Yu's expression stiffened and he seemed to be a little nervous.

"It's alright. It's fine if you don't want to say anything," comforted Yan Ruoxue with a smile.

"No." However, Qin Yu took a deep breath and grabbed the microphone.

"I won't ever disappoint you." Qin Yu's tone was firm and resolute.

Yan Ruoxue stared at Qin Yu with astonishment, and her big eyes were filled with surprise.

Qin Yu grabbed the microphone as he glanced down the stage.

Facing the distinguished guests, Qin Yu attempted to calm himself down.

He took a deep breath before saying carefully, "I understand that no one has any idea about who I am, and prior to this, I was a nobody. In fact, you might have even called me a loser."

"But mark my words, the name Qin Yu will be known to everyone!"

"That's all I have to say."

Qin Yu gave the microphone back to Yan Ruoxue.

The venue was silent — deadly silent.

Some were skeptical, some were snickering, and some chose to have faith in him.

"Well said. I have faith in you!" In this awkward moment, Yan Ruoxue broke the silence.

"Right... Yes, well said! We have faith in you too!"

"That's right! Mr. Qin will definitely achieve great things!"

The crowd followed suit and shouted. There was thunderous applause at the venue.

However, Qin Yu could only force himself to put on a bitter smile.

Deep down, he understood very clearly that it was not that these people believed in him, but rather, they did not have the guts to offend Yan Ruoxue.

"Hmph, you just know how to brag," Su Yan sneered coldly.

The people around Su Yan became somewhat displeased with her.

"It seems that you have a great desire to show off, so why don't you go on stage and say a few words?" This time, Yan Ruoxue glanced at Su Yan with a cold expression.

Chapter 19: Uncle Wu's Skepticism

Yan Ruoxue looked at Su Yan with cold eyes, her face filled with iciness.

"I..." Su Yan glared at her and was about to open her mouth to retort.

Luckily, Zhao Gang covered her mouth in time and then said in a trembling voice, "Miss Yan, she... How can she be qualified to go on stage? Don't be ridiculous..."

Yan Ruoxue sneered and said, "If she dares to speak out of turn again, she will face the consequences."

After saying this, Yan Ruoxue ignored Zhao Gang.

"Hmph, isn't she deliberately messing with us? If they didn't choose us, why did they shine the light on us?" Su Yan murmured.

"Shut up!" Zhao Gang let out a stern bellow. He could not help but feel vexed. The longer he looked at Su Yan, the more annoyed he felt.

"No, the opportunity that the Zhao family fought so hard for cannot be ruined just like that!" Zhao Gang thought to himself furiously.

His mind was racing as he tried to find a way to salvage the situation.

At the same time, Yan Ruoxue was already dragging Qin Yu off the stage and straight toward the front table.

Everyone seated at the table was people of prominent status. No one from Jiangcheng, except the Mayor, could sit there.

It was impossible not to be nervous in front of these big shots.

But Qin Yu came to his senses. He had been a coward for most of his life, but from now on, he would never be a coward again.

Moreover, in his heart, Qin Yu had already developed feelings for Yan Ruoxue.

If he continued to be a coward, how could he be deserving to be with Yan Ruoxue?

The two walked straight to the table and sat down.

Yan Ruoxue smiled graciously.

Qin Yu also tried to act as natural as possible.

Once the pair sat down, everyone's gazes were directed at Qin Yu. There was blatant confusion in their eyes.

"Ruoxue, what exactly is this young man's background? Why is it that I've never heard of him before?" At last, a middle-aged man in a traditional Chinese suit asked the question that was on everyone's mind.

Yan Ruoxue smiled as she said, "Uncle Wu, would you believe me if I tell you he is an up-and-coming big shot?"

Uncle Wu laughed heartily as he said, "So he really has nothing at the moment?"

Yan Ruoxue remained quiet for a moment before answering, "If we are talking about wealth and status, Qin Yu indeed has nothing right now."

"But... If we are talking about talent and substance, I think he is incredibly rich."

This statement made Qin Yu blush and his heart race.

But to the crowd, it sounded absurd.

Substance and talent? Who cared about talent and substance in this era? Wealth and power were the only things that could garner people's respect!

Uncle Wu seemed to have the intention of making things difficult for Qin Yu. He scrutinized him and said, "Young man, Ruoxue has given you such a high evaluation. I wonder what kind of talent you have."

Qin Yu observed Uncle Wu carefully and then said with a frown, "Uncle Wu, have you been feeling unwell lately? Such as angina pectoris or cardiac irregularities..."

When Uncle Wu heard that, he burst out laughing and said, "You sound like a doctor. Are you a doctor?"

"Sort of," Qin Yu replied.

Uncle Wu shook his head and said with a slight chuckle, "What a coincidence. I just had a full-body examination a few days ago, and everything was normal."

Qin Yu frowned and said, "Uncle Wu, I suggest you check up on your heart."

When Uncle Wu heard that, he laughed, "I don't think there's a need for that."

"Uncle Wu, I'm telling you the truth." Qin Yu's tone became impatient.

Qin Yu could clearly see that in the location of Uncle Wu's heart, there was black gas.

Even though Qin Yu was not sure what the black gas signified, it was definitely a bad sign.

However, at this moment, Uncle Wu's expression was already slightly displeased.

"I understand young people's eagerness to climb to the top, but showing off forcibly, on the contrary, can easily backfire." Uncle Wu's tone carried a hint of warning.

If it were not for Yan Ruoxue's sake, Uncle Wu would have thrown a fit already.

"Young man, Mr. Wu is the chief of the Chuzhou Region, and the one who examined his body is also a doctor of the Chuzhou Region, so you shouldn't insist on your opinion any longer." Someone next to him tried to play mediator but could not help letting a laugh slide.

Qin Yu frowned and did not know what to say.

"Ruoxue, you're still young. You should be more vigilant about who you keep around you," Uncle Wu advised.

When Yan Ruoxue heard this, she immediately smiled and said, "I actually think Uncle Wu should take Qin Yu's advice."

This made Uncle Wu look a little awkward, but because of Yan Ruoxue's reputation, he kept his cool.

"Let's start eating, or the food will get cold." The person beside him quickly raised a glass of wine to calm the situation.

The atmosphere was harmonious and peaceful, but Uncle Wu's expression was nowhere near pleasant.

Seeing this, Qin Yu lifted his glass and offered a toast to the man. "Uncle Wu, perhaps I was wrong. Please do not be offended."

Uncle Wu glanced at Qin Yu with a grunt and turned his head to the side.

Qin Yu was extremely embarrassed with his wine glass left hanging in the air.

He had no choice but to withdraw his hand.

"There is no need to be upset," said Yan Ruoxue with a smile. She leaned in close to Qin Yu.

"To them, you are just an ordinary person, but for my sake, they will respect you. That is only on the surface, though."

"If you want to gain the respect of others, prove yourself to them," Yan Ruoxue said with a wink.

When he met Yan Ruoxue's gaze, Qin Yu immediately felt that no obstacle could stop him.

He nodded his head determinedly and said, "I will definitely prove to them that your choice is right!"

"I believe in you." Yan Ruoxue's gaze made Qin Yu feel smitten.

"Yan... Miss Yan..."

Interrupting Qin Yu was Zhao Gang and Su Yan, who suddenly came over with their glasses of wine.

Zhao Gang was reluctant to bring along the idiotic Su Yan, but if she did not come to apologize, then being forgiven would be close to impossible!

Zhao Gang seriously explained the stakes at hand to Su Yan before

biting the bullet and walking over with her.

As she looked at the couple, Yan Ruoxue could not help but smirk

with amusement.

Zhao Gang had nervousness written all over his face, and his hand

was even trembling as he held the wine glass.

He knew that this woman in front of him could decide the fate of the

Zhao family with the wave of a hand.

"Yan... Miss Yan, I was ignorant to have offended you. I hope you

will forgive me..." Zhao Gang said in a quivering voice.

He tugged Su Yan's hand with great force.

Even though Su Yan was unwilling, she apologized and said, "Miss

Yan, right? A word of caution. How could you fall for a person like

Qin Yu? He's a total loser who can't do anything but fold laundry and

cook! The word 'loser' is a compliment when it comes to the likes of

him!"

Chapter 20: Who's Trash?

After hearing Su Yan's words, Zhao Gang could feel exhaustion

wearing him down.

He wondered how such an idiot could exist in this world.

Yan Ruoxue stood up suddenly.

She looked at Su Yan with a smile and said in a friendly manner, "What did you just say?"

Su Yan was still without any sense of shame, and she proceeded to say, "I said that Qin Yu is just a..."

"Slap!"

Before Su Yan could finish her sentence, Yan Ruoxue slapped her across the face.

Su Yan's face instantly flushed and a clear slap mark was visible on her cheek.

"Who gave you the right to judge him?" Yan Ruoxue said in a cold tone of voice.

Su Yan covered her face — she could not believe what was happening.

"You... You slapped me?" Su Yan felt aggrieved and indignant at the same time.

She immediately glanced at Zhao Gang and said furiously, "Honey, she hit me. You have to get revenge for me!"

"Like h\*ll I'll get revenge for you!" Zhao Gang lifted his hand and slapped Su Yan in the face too.

This slap was so vigorous that it shocked Su Yan, who stood there with a dumbfounded expression on her face.

"You stupid b\*tch, shut up! Or I'll rip your mouth off!" Zhao Gang gritted his teeth, feeling a strong urge to tear Su Yan apart.

Then, Zhao Gang kneeled directly in front of Yan Ruoxue and said in a quivering voice, "Yan... Miss Yan, please forgive me..."

Yan Ruoxue smiled as she tousled her hair and said indifferently, "Is it me you should be apologizing to?"

The implication of this statement was clear — the person they should apologize to is Qin Yu.

Zhao Gang gritted his teeth as he held his glass of wine and said with embarrassment, "Qin Yu, I'm sorry... I'm sorry. I shouldn't have acted in such a violent manner. I can return Su Yan to you immediately if you want me to!"

Qin Yu felt a little sick in his stomach when he saw Su Yan's despicable appearance.

He said with a grim expression, "It's not necessary. You can keep trash like her for yourself."

"And there's no need for you to apologize to me. I don't give a hoot about trivial people like you," Qin Yu said icily.

When she heard these words, a hint of indignation surfaced on Su Yan's face. She flushed in embarrassment.

She simply could not believe that Qin Yu, who was sucking up to her a few days ago, despised her so much now,

Qin Yu was obviously a sucker for her. He would come back as soon as she summoned him. What had happened?

Su Yan was baffled.

"Thank you, thank you, I swear I won't disturb you in the future!" Zhao Gang was bowing profusely and was ecstatic.

After that, he dragged Su Yan with him and left.

After they left, Yan Ruoxue expressed her surprise and said, "Are you going to let them off the hook just like that?"

Qin Yu stared in Su Yan's direction with a cold expression on his face and said, "No, I will take revenge with my own means."

Qin Yu was well aware that Yan Ruoxue would make Zhao Gang and Su Yan vanish into thin air if he gave the word.

But Qin Yu did not want that. He wanted to make Su Yan regret it herself!

The banquet ended at 4:00 pm.

The crowd dispersed, and the only person left in the large Yan family manor was Uncle Wu.

Uncle Wu, Yan Ruoxue and Qin Yu were sitting at a table sipping tea.

Uncle Wu asked with a smile, "Ruoxue, how is Old Mister Yan doing?"

Yan Ruoxue smiled and said, "Thanks to you, he's in good health."

Uncle Wu sighed and said, "I've been meaning to visit him, but I simply don't have any time to do so."

While the two were chatting, Qin Yu grew worried.

He saw that the black gas in Uncle Wu's heart had spread.

"Uncle Wu, do you really not feel any discomfort?" Qin Yu could not help but ask.

When he heard this, Uncle Wu's bright expression instantly darkened.

"Aren't you tired of saying the same thing?" Uncle Wu scolded furiously.

Qin Yu opened his mouth but could only smile bitterly.

He was aware that regardless of what he said, Uncle Wu would never be convinced.

Therefore, Qin Yu sighed and said, "Uncle Wu, it would be better for you to stay in Jiangcheng for the next few days. If anything happens, you can come to me."

Uncle Wu snickered coldly as he said, "I don't think I need anything from someone like you."

When Qin Yu heard this, he kept silent.

He said goodbye to Yan Ruoxue and left the Yan family manor.

As she stared at Qin Yu's departing figure, Yan Ruoxue pondered for a moment. Eventually, a rather meaningful smile appeared on her lips.

"Uncle Wu, I suggest that you listen to Qin Yu's advice," Yan Ruoxue said as she poured Uncle Wu a cup of tea.

Even though Uncle Wu disliked Qin Yu, he show respect to the face of the Yan family.

Uncle Wu grimaced and said, "Okay, okay, I'll listen to you this time."

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After he left the Yan family manor, Qin Yu headed for the Su family home.

He was going back because he had been preparing medicine for Old Mister Su for the past few days.

The medicine was called Soul Nourishment Pill. Even though it could not resuscitate the dead, it could extend one's life.

Qin Yu was a person who distinguished between gratitude and grievances. He would never forget anyone who has been kind to him.

"This will be my repayment for Old Mister Su's care over the years. From now on, I will no longer have any ties with the Su family." Qin Yu secretly thought.

At that moment, the Su family was in the middle of celebrating. Sun Yumei was standing at the door while waiting for Zhao Gang to come back.

"Why isn't he back yet?" It was getting late, and Sun Yumei could not help but worry as she stood at the entrance.

"What's the rush? He is working with the Yan family. Zhao Gang has to go to the company to settle things." Su Wen, Su Yan's father, chuckled.

"That's true." Sun Yumei nodded.

Qin Yu walked in from a short distance away.

As soon as they saw Qin Yu, Sun Yumei and Su Wen's eyes widened.

"What are you doing here?!" Sun Yumei took a step forward and blocked Qin Yu's way.

"Get lost. I'm telling you, the Su family is out of your league now!" Su Wen also shouted.

"That's right, Su Yan is now a member of the Yan family.. Get out of here!" Sun Yumei snorted.