

The Hidden Wife Of The Cold CEO – Chapter 31 : Games Played

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The man in question was the husband to Mr. Qin's Sister. Mr. Qin had only one sibling, Who married a man with a poor mentality. She was blinded by love and got married to someone who wasn't right for her.

Now the thing is that almost every day, the man would cause trouble for her. The one thing good about their relationship is that they are still together despite the difference between them.

Mr. Qin's sister is so much in life with her husband that she still supports him. She is now leaning more to his side, now supporting his actions, apart from the ones she felt disturbed about because of her selfish interest.

Currently, They were rich now, since her husband managed to get a lot of money, or more like a loan from a source that had remained hidden from her.

As far her husband didn't steal to get the money which he denied when she asked, she doesn't care. She wants results and nothing else.

Right now, her family was leaving in bliss. Her husband had money to take care of her and her children, so she was not bothered.

Her only wish right now was for her husband to establish a successful business with his friends, so they would have more money and enjoy a splendid life.

Fu Hua has been very busy for a few days now. He and the various departments of FJ styles have been very busy preparing for the Autumn show.

The Autumn show was a huge event hosted every year which attracted citizens and foreign customers. And because of their reputable name, earned from the quality of their products and how fast they deliver, they all strived hard to make sure they didn't slack off.

FJ styles have less than two months to go, so they were all doing their best to make sure things were running smoothly.

Fu YingPei had just started to work under one of the departments, the Quality Assurance/Control Department.

Some of the major roles of this department include; Setting up Quality Standards, establishing Quality SOP, quality Assurance,

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quality Control activities at the Pre-production stage.

This department plays important role in any company, just like in FJ styles. If anything goes wrong with the quality of the materials produced the blame would be on the department, because they failed to do their job effectively.

This morning, there was a general meeting in which all the department heads were called to give feedback on their jobs so far. YingPei was not a departmental head, but Fu Hua asked him to be around for the meeting.

Fu Hua was the one, to make the final decisions if it was a delicate matter where the HOD (Head of Department) could not make a stand.

This general meeting has been going on for more than an hour now. Every department head was reporting their work, and stating their challenges and after making their reports, everybody in the meeting room will put their heads together and give their opinion.

Now, it was time for the Head of the human resource department to give his report.

He announced to everybody about the selection of the models for the Autumn show, as he has made his final pick.

Picking up the remote to the slide, he began to control it.

The first model that appeared on the screen was Feng Alix. There was no doubt that she would be the first person on the list because currently, she was one of the highest sorts after models in the country.

Alix Feng's agent didn't need to submit any profile to FJ styles, rather it was FJ styles that went looking for her.

The first time Feng Alix first collaborated with them was two years ago, and their company's sales were boosted.

The Human Resource Manager talked a little about Feng Alix since everybody knew her, before going to the other models on the list.

There were Twenty models in total. And when they got to the twentieth one, Fu Hua was shocked seeing the person's profile. Not only him but Fu YingPei was also shocked as well.

Fu Hua and Fu YingPei exchanged glances, before looking back at the screen.

The Human Resource manager still had a smile on his face as he introduced Fu Meixu and explained a bit about her.

‘Fu Meixu, she has been in the industry for more than a year plus, although she doesn’t have many notable works, she has a good potential and the most important fact is that she is the cousin to the CEO.’

As he finished making the announcement, there were murmurs from the other departmental heads. They totally were not in support of the last profile he brought up.

Fu Hua was quiet as he observed the Human Resource manager and the other departmental heads.

Fu YingPei felt that something was wrong with the Human Resource manager for picking Fu Meixu. Not only that, he had the guts to mention to them that she was related to the Fu family.

What was he trying to achieve by that special information? His intentions were obvious. He knew that everyone would disagree for a newbie to join the Autumn show, so he purposely revealed to everyone about the relationship between Fu Meixu and their Boss, to stop them from rejecting that idea.

It was obvious that something was up with that Manager.

Fu Hua shut his eyes as the hushed noise continued to go on. He was wondering how the HR department managed to sieve her.

But he was not a fool, he knew that games were played for her name to appear on the list of participating models for the Autumn show.

Not being able to tolerate the hushed voices coming from every angle in the meeting room, Fu Hua raised his hands, and the noise immediately dies down. Then he slowly opened his eyes and glanced at the HR manager, before glancing at the other HOD in the meeting room.

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Not being able to tolerate the hushed voices coming from every angle in the meeting room, Fu Hua raised his hands, and the noise immediately dies down. Then he slowly opened his eyes and glanced at the HR manager, before glancing at the other HOD in the meeting room.

‘Fu Meixu might be my cousin, but no preferential treatment will be given to her, so you all can go ahead and air your views.’ Fu Hua said to them.

He knew the reason they were talking in a hushed tone, was because they were afraid he wanted Fu Meixu to be picked when she wasn’t even qualified.

And now he has set their relationship aside, they were free to air their views and suggest whatever they had in mind.

The HR Manager was surprised by Fu Hua’s words, but he dared not to say anything. All he had to do now was to get his work done by making sure Fu Meixu was picked.

Yes, it is as you think. The HR manager of FJ Styles once received help from Fu ChunHua to get into FJ, so right when Fu Meixu needed to get into FJ, Fu ChunHua went to meet him.

She didn’t just convince or threaten him to make sure her daughter got in, she paid him off to get the work done.

He would be in trouble if he didn't succeed because he had already accepted her money out of greed. So right now, he was doing everything he could to get Fu Meixu the green card.

Since their Boss has permitted them to give out their opinions, everybody began to say their mind.

There was an argument about why a newbie was picked for such a big show as the FJ Styles Autumn Fashion Show, because in the history of FJ, they have never picked a newcomer in the industry, to model, so why would Fu Meixu's case be different.

'Even if she's the CEO's cousin, she is still not qualified for this. This is a big event we are talking about.' The Marketing Manager said with a deep frown on her face.

'Exactly. People will think we are here to joke. Her profile is already looking at us, and telling

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us that she doesn't have the qualifications to be here.' Another male Manager heading another department spoke. He was strongly against Fu Meixu being picked.

'If she is not picked, it wouldn't look good on the CEO's side, she is his cousin after all.' Another manager not really in support of Fu Meixu said.

He was looking at another picture. He believed that if Fu Meixu wasn't picked, there was going to be a problem with how people saw things.

'And if she is selected with this kind of profile, it will not look good on the company's side. Her having reached this level is already a stain on the company's image. Have you thought of the bigger picture? We have

to maintain our standard or go higher, not coming down to a lower level.’
The Marketing Manager said in a strong tone.

The Marketing Manager was a woman in her thirties, who had a strong personality. And because of the results she was bringing, she was quite respected. And she was currently the youngest manager FJ Styles had.

After watching them for a while, Liu Longwei decided to speak up.

‘The truth is that whatever choice we make, People will still have an opinion because her resume has already been submitted. Had it been it wasn’t submitted and hadn’t gotten to this stage, there wouldn’t be any need for this. So, what do you suggest we do in this situation?’ Fu Hua asked as his gaze landed on the HR Manager before landing on the others.

At this point, YingPei who hadn’t given any suggestion, raised his hand to ask for permission to speak. He was not a manager, but Fu Hua asked him to come for the meeting, and now he wanted to suggest much thought.

‘Yes...’ Fu Hua said as he gestured to him to speak up.

‘Sorry to butt in. But since things have come to this, just accept her. No matter what we do, people will still talk. And things are not that simple as it looks, so just accept her.’

‘Huh?’

Everybody in the room was surprised by his suggestion because they didn’t believe that he would give such suggestions.

The HR Manager was the only one that had a smile on his face, even though Fu Hua had not made the final decision.

Hushed voices were coming from the sides. Some of them were discussing the matter. Some disagreed, while the others were contemplating.

Fu Hua glanced at his brother before looking at everyone in the room.

‘The models selected should come and have their measurements taken within three days.’

Fu Hua’s words have already sealed off everything. His words just now, meant that Fu Meixu has been accepted.

Most of the HOD’s had disappointed looks on their faces, especially the Marketing Manager. She couldn’t hide her emotions. The rest had nothing else to say since Fu Hua had already made his decision.

Before The HR Manager could finish rejoicing, Fu Hua glanced at him.

‘The HR Manager is hereby forbidden to make the final suggestion when it comes to things like this. After making your pick during any form of employment, you are to meet the Marketing Manager for her suggestions, before meeting me.’

After making the announcement, Fu Hua stood up and walked away with his assistant in tow.

His announcement caused the smile on the HR Manager’s face to disappear.

Fu Hua had taken the right to make the final decision in his department away from him. So right now, he was just a normal employee in the HR department of FJ Styles. His title as the Manager was just an empty one.

The Marketing Manager gloated at his misfortune. YingPei smiled and walked out of the meeting room.

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‘A lesson to be learned by anyone trying to take advantage of his or her position especially in a negative way.’ The Marketing Manager said as she picked up her files and walked out of the meeting room.

The HR Manager was so shocked by Fu Hua’s final statement, that he had to sit on one of the chairs to support himself because he suddenly lost strength in his legs.

The other Managers walked out of the meeting room. And those that pitied him were just a few. They tapped on his shoulder to console him before walking out.

Fu YingPei followed Fu Hua into his office. Just before he could sit properly, Fu Hua asked him.

‘Why did you suggest picking Meixu?’

‘Oh, that?’ Fu YingPei said as he crossed his legs.

Fu Hua didn't reply to him and just fixed his gaze on him. Fu YingPei had no choice but to reply to him.

'This matter is not so simple as it looks. You know how troublesome Auntie is, she will never allow this matter to rest if Meixu is removed from the final selection list. Her name appeared here despite her profile not being acceptable, which means that strings were pulled to get her selected.'

'And that is the more reason she didn't have to be selected.' Fu Hua said with his finger on his jaw.

'No. Meixu is not qualified, and she tried getting in through the backdoor. The HR department of FJ Styles helped her out. All these are reasons she shouldn't be accepted, but have you thought of what will happen if this news leaks weeks before the Autumn fashion show? We won't be able to keep a clean face.'

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And if you had insisted on not accepting Meixu, Auntie would have caused a lot of trouble, and even used the media to her advantage. Although you are not afraid of her, we wouldn't want any troubles at least at this time.' Fu YingPei explained.

Fu Hua was silent for a while. His gaze moved to the paper in front of him, before slowly raising his head.

'I will have an opportunity of driving her out if she gives me one. I can easily replace her if she goes against any clauses in the contract.'

'How do you mean?.' Fu YingPei asked with interest.

‘Fu Meixu and her mother are not straightforward and like to cause trouble, and I bet she will not stay at a place here. What do you think will happen to any model that will breach the contract?.’ Fu Hua asked.

‘She will be fined, or will be banned from cooperating with FJ Styles in the future.’ Fu YingPei replied.

‘Correct. There is nothing like second chances here.’ Fu Hua said.

‘But don’t you think she will become careful when she knows the rules here in other not to be chased out?.’ Fu YingPei asked.

‘That would be good for her. If she has the talent and follows the rules here, I will let her stay and forget the fact that she got in through the backdoor.’ Fu Hua replied.

‘I see. It will be great if she behaves herself. Brother, I will see you later.’ Fu YingPei said to him as he stood to his feet and was about to leave the office.

‘Go back to your work.’ Fu Hua said as he waved him away.

Neither Fu Hua nor his brother YingPei was scared of their Aunt. But this Autumn Fashion Show was very important to them, so they didn’t want a scandal before the big show.

Fu YingPei was right with his deductions. Since Fu ChunHua had a piece of insider information, she would be about to find out how everything transpired, and then she would make a scene after that.

Fu ChunHua was capable of causing troubles for them not minding the effect it would have on her in the family.

Old Mr. Fu was capable of driving her away from the family, but she wouldn't want to care about that as long as she caused severe damages to them.

Allowing Fu Meixu into FJ Styles, was not actually a bad deal. She had to walk on pins and needles if she wanted to stay out of trouble. But it might be difficult for her to maintain her cool, given how difficult her personality was.

When The HR department got himself and the news he received in the morning dawned on him, he sighed to himself and consoled himself with the words...

'I will take this as a little sacrifice for the job given to me.' He said to himself before going back to work.

When it was almost time to get off from work, Fu ChunHua phoned Jim to know the progress of the work she asked of him.

'Your daughter made it after the final round of selection.' The HR Manager announced to her over the phone.

'That's good. You did a good job.' Fu ChunHua said with a triumphant smile on her face.

Finally, her daughter was going to get into FJ styles, just like her dreams were falling into pleasant places.

'I lost my Authority as the HR Manager because of it.' The HR Manager informed her in a selected tone.

'What? What do you mean by that?'

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The HR Manager sighed before going ahead to tip her off of what transpired at the office, but he didn't give the exact details, because he felt it wasn't right for her to everything that occurs where she wasn't working.

'I guess you had a hard time dealing with the other HOD's just to help my daughter.' Fu ChunHua said to him.

'It was difficult dealing with them, but it's good they had no choice but to give in since the Boss stamped my opinion.' The HR Manager spoke.

'Are you really sure YingPei spoke up for my daughter?.' Fu ChunHua asked, still in disbelief of that fact.

She doesn't know why she's finding it difficult to accept that fact. Maybe it's because there is an amenity between her and Fu Hee.

'You mean the Boss's younger brother? Yes, he did speak up for Miss Meixu, and I think that is the reason the CEO agreed to let Miss Meixu go ahead with the final round of selection.' The HR Manager confirmed.

'That's fine. I'm sorry about you losing your rights as the HR Manager, but just take that as a little sacrifice. When my daughter joins FJ Styles, take care of her.' Fu ChunHua said to him.

'Of course, I will do that.' The HR Manager agreed with a

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low laugh.

After the call ended, Fu ChunHua had a frown on her face as she thought over some matters.

'Who knows what those guys are thinking about.' Fu ChunHua said to herself before going to find her daughter announce the good news to her.

Fu ChunHua found Meixu in her bedroom just in time after she came out from the washroom.

'Mum, do you have good news to announce because you look very happy?.' Fu Meixu asked as she went to sit on the chair situated in one corner of her bedroom.

'Indeed I have good news, do you want to hear it?.' Fu ChunHua asked with raised brows as she remained standing as she exchanged gazes with her daughter.

Fu Meixu observed her actions and said, 'This looks like a piece of big good news. I want to hear it, so out with it already don't keep me waiting.'

'You're not making this fun, can't you take a guess?.' Fu ChunHua asked with a frown.

What she wanted to announce was such a piece of big news, so how could she just say it like that without suspense?.

'You got a special invitation to watch an Opera performance? You got a big contract? You finally got a special contact to meet your dream fan?.'

Fu ChunHua asked all these questions with guesses, but she received a negative response from her mother, so she gave with the guesses.

'Your attempts were far from it. But since you tried, I will share the big news with you instead of waiting to be notified by other people. I just spoke with somebody I asked to help you get into FJ styles.' Fu ChunHua paused as she gazed at her daughter.

When Fu Meixu heard the last part she immediately shifted her position on the sit and sat upright with a keen gaze on her mother. This was her area of great interest, so she was very interested in hearing the great news her mother was about to shock her with.

‘Mum, come on, go on, don’t leave me hanging.’ She said with furrowed brows, her gaze never leaving her mother.

Fu ChunHua smiled more before breaking the news to her. ‘You were amongst the top 20 models FJ selected to wear their products during the Autumn show.’

‘Ah.Ah!!!.’ Fu Meixu screamed

‘Brother Fu Hua sacked him?.’ Fu Meixu inquired with wide eyes.

‘He wasn’t sacked, just that he has no right to his title anymore. But it’s good you managed to get in before all of these happened, so you have to secure your position there. I’m very sure your Cousin would drive you out given any slightest mistake from your side.’ Fu ChunHua advised her.

‘Don’t worry mum, I’ll be very careful. I will not let this big opportunity slip off my fingers just like that.’ Fu Meixu swore with a determined look.

‘That’s good. You need to take up more works now, and your agency will make sure of it when they get the notification that you got into FJ Styles.’

‘Of course. I now have the opportunity of getting more works in this field. Very soon, I will be a C-list model. I’m so climbing to the top without giving a fight.’ Fu Meixu said.

‘Good. Fu Hee will be very annoyed when she learns of this news, and I can’t wait to taunt her with it at the dining table.’ Fu ChunHua said with a low chuckle.

Fu Meixu sighed and looked away from her. ‘Mum, I’m going out.’

Fu ChunHua stopped laughing as she asked, ‘Where are you going to?’

‘I’m going to have fun. Remember, I got into FJ Styles.’ Fu Meixu replied.

‘No, it’s too early. And besides, FJ Styles has

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not released any news. It will be bad that you are celebrating too early.’ Fu ChunHua said to her.

‘Okay, I will just have to go out at least. I can’t stay at home and have grandfather thinking that I have nothing doing and not suitable to work in FJ.’ Fu Meixu said as she walked to her closet to pick some clothes.

‘Okay, but no partying till the news is announced. Make sure to come home early for dinner.’ Fu ChunHua reminded her as she stood to her feet and walked towards the door.

‘Okay.’ Fu Meixu replied with her eyes roaming all over her wardrobe.

Later that evening, FJ Styles announced to the agencies their models were selected. They informed them their models got in and sent them the contracts to sign.

FJ Styles someone and one of their lawyers to send the contracts to them and get their signatures on it, to move to the next level.

After signing the contracts, the agencies their models got in, happily announced to the selected models the good news.

Y Entertainment which Fu Meixu belonged to, had two people from their agency that was selected, Fu Meixu and a top actress working with them.

The owner of Y Entertainment was surprised that a D-list celebrity got into FJ Styles, but he waved the matter aside. They had two of their models joining FJ Styles, so it was good news worth celebrating.

Looking aside from the fact of how Fu Meixu got in which on the normal circumstances she wasn't supposed to get in, Y Entertainment informed the managers of the two female celebrities under them of the good news, so they could pass the news unto them.

When Fu Meixu got the news from her manager that she got into FJ Styles, she almost had her cover blown because it wasn't new news to her.

She had this indifferent attitude when her manager announced the news to her. Now coming back to her senses, she pretended as if she didn't hear what her manager said to her.

The Manager who was initially surprised by her response was about to have his imagination running widely before he got the message that Fu Meixu didn't hear him, otherwise, she wouldn't have acted in that manner, so he repeated the news to her.

This time around, Fu Meixu acted the play perfectly as scripted. She acted shocked and surprised that she got in.

'OMG!

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‘Mum, what are you saying? Are you saying that I’m not capable?. My manager called me two minutes ago to announce the good news to me, and the contract has been signed already, so how can I be mistaken.’ Fu Meixu asked.

‘Wow! That’s such good news. We have to celebrate.’ Fu ChunHua is sad with a happy smile as she dragged her daughter up the stairs as the servants watched on with an obvious gaze.

Locking the door to her bedroom, Fu ChunHua asked, ‘The contract has been signed already?’

‘Yes. My Manager informed me about it. Now, I have to prepare an outfit because soon, FJ Styles will be asking us to come over to have our measurements taken, and I have to look good as usual.’ Fu Meixu announced.

‘I will take you shopping tomorrow.’ Fu ChunHua said to her.

Fu Meixu sighed in relief as a smile slowly appeared on her face.

‘Now, I can’t wait to taunt Fu Hee.’ Fu ChunHua said with an obvious smile on her face.

‘Aunty wouldn’t be happy.’ Fu Meixu said to her.

‘That’s exactly what I’m aiming for. I want to see her pissed off and not able to control her temper.’ Fu ChunHua said with a little excitement in her tone as she smiled to herself, as she couldn’t

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want to defeat Fu Hee with the news.

Fu Meixu's drama was done to indirectly announce that she got into FJ Styles and that she just received the news from her agency, and not that she got into FJ Styles with a big help.

At the dining table, the whole family gathered again for dinner. And while eating, Fu ChunHua and Fu Meixu could not stop the smile on their faces from showing, but more especially Fu ChunHua. She couldn't wait to make the big announcement.

Glancing at Fu Hee, and seeing her eating her food elegantly like a brought-up princess, Fu ChunHua gloated over her.

'Fu Hee...Fu Hee, let's see if you can still eat your food peacefully after this news.' Fu ChunHua said to herself with a smile as she put some food in her mouth and chewed on it.

Fu Hee didn't notice the brief gaze on her, because her mind was on the food she was eating.

Putting down her cutleries with a little noise that attracted the gazes of other family members, Fu ChunHua smiled apologetically.

She apologized to them with a big smile on her face. 'I'm sorry. It's just that I am too happy, so I got a bit distracted, please carry on.'

Everybody went back to eating their food. Grandfather Fu ate his food with a normal expression on his face, he didn't look disturbed at all like Fu Hee.

Fu Hee and Fu ChunHua were rivals, and any time any of them was happy, the other would become weary of the other, just like now.

Earlier on, Fu Hee had noticed that Fu ChunHua was just too happy today, and she couldn't hide the smile, but she overlooked it. But now

seeing her little actions at the dining table, she was sure whatever that was making her so happy like this, definitely wouldn't be good news for her.

'What's making you so excited?.' Fu Geming asked with his gaze on her. He had noticed that his wife has been smiling since they gathered for dinner.

Fu ChunHua has been wishing for somebody to ask her that question, so she could talk. Now that her husband had asked her the reason for her happiness, why would she let the opportunity go?

Fu ChunHua pretended to be overly happy as the smile

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Fu Geming was ashamed of his wife, and because of her, the old man was asking them to leave. Sometimes, he didn't know how to deal with his stubborn wife.

Fu ChunHua's facial expression became more ugly, so as Meixu. As for Fu Ling, none of this concerned him. He was just quiet as he ate his food while thinking about other things.

Taking the opportunity that the Old has left, Fu Hee sneered at Fu ChunHua.

‘ChunHua, who knew you were this shameless?. I can’t believe you have the guts to get Meixu into FJ Styles through the backdoor and still have the thick face to dent it. Do you know you would be damaging her reputation if this news gets out? Normally, Meixu couldn’t have gotten into FJ Styles with the requirements they listed, but you managed to sneak her in, do you think people are blind? You should have let Meixu work her way up, but you using this underhand method, tsk tsk tsk...’

Fu Hee trailed off as she turned her face away.

‘Fu Hee, it would be better if you shut your mouth and eat your food.’ Fu ChunHua warned in a raised tone.

‘Hey! don’t you dare raise your voice at me, who do you think you are? In this family, I have more rights than you, and can throw you out since I invited you over, so you better behave.’ Fu Hee said to her with creased brows.

This woman dared to meddle in her son’s company, something she hasn’t dared to do before, so she was very angry about it. And now, she dared to raise her voice at her, it looks like she wanted a slap.

‘Your upbringing should be questioned because you don’t have respect for your elders.’ Fu ChunHua said angrily.

Fu Hee scoffed as she said to her, ‘Are you now admitting that you are older than me?’

Fu ChunHua just looked like she just shot herself in the face. She was so angry that she didn’t know when she said that, but now, it was already too late to take her words back.

YingPei, Fu Ling, and Fu Fu Meixu looked surprised to learn this new news.

Fu ChunHua still had something to say, but Fu Geming slammed the table with his palm.

‘Can you just shut your

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mouth for a minute and not look for trouble for once?!’ Fu Geming said in anger.

Fu ChunHua was shocked by his sudden outburst and directly shut her mouth with a shocked gaze on him.

At this point, Fu Lei and Fu Ling got up and left the dining area.

Fu Geming was still angry with the fact he was asked to leave the house because of his wife’s troubles, but instead, if the woman to feel sorry for what she caused, she was still shamelessly causing more troubles.

Fu Juan who has been quiet all this while sighed before standing up and leaving the dining area. She didn’t have the energy to watch these people fight.

‘ChunHua, enjoy your dinner!’ Fu Hee said with her gaze on Fu ChunHua while standing to her feet. After saying that part, she turned to YingPei who was still eating, and called out to him.

‘YingPei let’s go.’

‘But Mum, I’m not done eating.’ Fu YingPei said, but he received a glare from his mother, so he gave one last look at his unfinished dinner before walking away with her.

Now left at the dining table were Fu ChunHua, Fu Geming, and Fu Meixu who had stopped eating since.

Seeing that everybody had gone, Fu ChunHua turned to her husband to ask, ‘Dis you have to embarrass me in front of everybody?’

Dropping his cutlery which caused a shattering sound against the ceramic plates, he said in anger.

‘What about me, did you think about me when you were causing trouble. Now what kind of person does father think I am for marrying a trouble maker?’

‘Are you calling me a trouble maker?’ Fu ChunHua asked in a heavy tone.

‘If you are not, then which other words best describe you?. Did you know what your pride has caused us now? You know you are guilty, but you still dared to show off about it, your brains must have been eaten up by vultures.’ Fu Geming said as he looked away from her.

Fu ChunHua’s chest was heaving up and down. She was beyond angry for getting insulted repeatedly.

‘What about you, are you innocent?’ She asked.

‘In fact nobody is innocent, but you are the only blockhead that will commit a crime and shameless boast about it. You don’t know how thorough Fu Hua is? You think he is a fool? He cares about FJ and has poured out everything he has to bring the company to this level, and you think you meddling in it, will turn out well?. Don’t you know that meddling with his company is like a slap to his face? He didn’t even bring this up, but you dared to brag in his presence that Meixu got in

through the backdoor, but he didn't know about it, and not only that, you dared to drag him in and rub it on his face. You are truly brainless!'

All that Fu Geming said is true. On a normal, Fu Hua wouldn't have said anything about his cousin getting into his company through the backdoor, but he was provoked by Fu ChunHua who was showing off to him that she smoothly got her daughter in without getting caught, so he had no choice than to reveal to her that he knew about everything, but just let things go.

Actually, he needed just one more provocation from her to bring out evidence and ban Fu Meixu from ever collaborating with FJ in her life, because he was beyond angry today.

Even his Old man can not take decisions for him about his company without asking him about it first, so who was she to meddle with his company affairs?

Fu ChunHua was the foolish one indeed. Only she would commit a crime and shameless brag about it right in front of the person she committed a crime against, she was truly brainless just like her husband said.

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That same night, Fu Geming asked Fu ChunHua to pack her things to leave the Fu House the next morning.

'Can't you speak to father to forgive me and allow us to stay for a little while here?.' Fu ChunHua said to him with a frown.

‘Don’t you have legs and a mouth? Why don’t you go and meet him yourself? Nonsense!’ Fu Geming said as he looked away from her.

‘Geming, are you acting so cold towards me? I am your wife.’ Fu ChunHua said to him with a hurtful look on her face, But her husband wasn’t going to fall for her tricks.

Fu Geming laid on the bed and shut his eyes. ‘All I know is that we are leaving after breakfast tomorrow.’

Fu ChunHua wasn’t happy with the decision he made. She didn’t want to leave the Fu Mansion, she wanted to spend more time here, but it looks like her wishes would never come true.

The next morning, everybody gathered at the dining table to eat breakfast. It was quiet as everyone had a tacit understanding not to bring up whatever happened last night.

Recalling the events of the previous night, Fu ChunHua felt something pricking her heart. But who could she pour all her grievances to?. She sat there quietly and ate her breakfast.

As for Fu Hua, he already left for work early in the morning, so he was the only person missing at the breakfast table.

After breakfast, Grandfather Fu asked Fu Geming to see him in his study.

‘How did I teach you?’ Grandfather Fu asked immediately Fu Geming walked into his study.

At first, Fu Geming glanced at him in confusion, but he suddenly recalled as the flashes of all the troubles his wife caused since they came back, came to his head.

Grandfather Fu sighed and asked him to sit.

‘Do you still have authority over your wife? How can she keep going against the rules every time? Caution your wife before your next coming?’

‘Father, you mean we are allowed to come back?’ Fu Geming asked in surprise.

‘Of course you’re allowed to come back with your family, but for now you should leave. Your wife just made matters worse by angering Fu Hua. You should leave with her. You are only allowed to come back few days to the Autumn show.’ Grandfather Fu said to him.

He knew if he left Fu ChunHua to continue hanging around and causing trouble, it wouldn’t be long before a fight breaks out.

‘Okay, Father,

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we will leave and come back before the Autumn show.’ Fu Geming said in agreement.

The Autumn show was was in two months, so it wouldn’t be a long wait.

By right, Fu Geming and his family were supposed to be living in the Fu Villa as there were more than enough rooms to house the entire family. But because of his wife always being in confrontation with Fu Hee, Grandfather Fu had no choice but to send him away with his family for peace to reign.

After talking with the Old Man for a while, he left his study for his bedroom, where his wife was sitting on the bed with an adamant look on her face.

‘Are you don packing your things?.’ He asked.

‘Yes.’ Fu ChunHua replied in a dull tone.

‘Then what are you waiting for? Take the luggage out or you call the servants to help you with it, or are you waiting for father to call the guards to come and throw us out of the house?!.’ Fu Geming asked in an agitated tone.

‘Why are you shouting?.’ Fu ChunHua asked while standing with a frown on her face.

Fu Geming looked her up and down with an unhappy look. ‘If I go downstairs before you, you will be thrown out of the house, and you will not enter the same car with me.’

After giving that note of warning, Fu Geming left her sight. Fu ChunHua could only sit back on the bed and sulk.

Fifteen minutes later, Fu Geming as his family left the house with the servants carrying out their bags.

Fu Meixu looked reluctant to leave the house. And since the incident yesterday, she hasn’t really discussed it with her mother.

Now the plan turned out bad, she couldn’t help but hold some resentment in her heart. Everybody in the family would be giving her that dirty looks.

‘What are you doing by looking behind, won’t you walk faster?.’ Fu Geming scolded Fu Meixu when he looked back and saw her walking behind them in slow steps.

Fu ChunHua frowned and increased her pace.

After their luggage was put in the car, The family of four got into the two cars they came with.

‘Brother, don’t tell me you are happy we are leaving this big house.’ Fu Meixu said to her brother with a frown as she drove.

‘Why don’t you fix your eyes on the road instead of questioning me?.’ Fu Ling said to her with a glare.

Fu Meixu had no choice but to shut up and drive. She didn’t know what was wrong with this brother of hers. He was so cold to everybody and would never support her.

Wouldn’t it have been better if he didn’t have any older brother, because the one she had, wasn’t playing his role?

At the Qin’s comfortable nest, The family of three were together this afternoon, who h was rare.

There was no work at the construction site, so Mr. Qin didn’t go to work. Mrs. Qin took a day off to relax, while Jia Li came back home for something else.

Currently, the family of three were sitting in the living room and watching a drama on the Tv. Jia Li was not that interested in the drama before, but her mother dragged her to come and join them, so she had no choice.

Now, her interest has been captured by the drama, so she was watching it with keen interest.

Not long into the movie, there was a knock on their door. The sound wasn’t that loud, so none of them paid attention to it. But the second time, Jia Li heard the knock and went to open the door.

When she opened the door, she was surprised to see the manly figure standing in front of the door with some bags in his hands.

He has that smile on his face as he stared at her.

‘It’s good to see you again, Jia Li.’ The young man said with a smile.

‘Brother Li Huan?’ Jia Li said as she stared at the familiar face in surprise.

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‘Are you surprised to see me?’ Li Huang asked with a smile as he gazed at her.

‘Yeah.’ Jia Li answered a little absent-mindedly. Glancing at his hands, she regained her manners.

‘Brother Li Huan, please don’t mind me, come in.’ She said to him as she opened the door wide enough for him to pass through with the kinds of stuff in his hands.

While tailing after Li Huan, Jia Li’s heart was beating a few paces faster than normal. She would be lying if she denied the fact that she was affected by seeing Li Huan at her doorstep today.

‘Jia Li who Is there ?.’ Mrs. Qin asked from the living room. But when she turned her head, she saw a familiar figure walking towards them with some bags in his hands.

‘Li Huang ?.’ Mrs. Qin asked, standing to her feet in surprise. Mr. Qin also turned to glance over and saw the handsome familiar face.

‘Is that Li Huang I’m seeing ?.’ Mr. Qin asked with a welcoming smile.

‘Good afternoon, Mr. Qin, Good afternoon, Mrs. Qin.’ Lin Huan greeted with a smile as he walked towards them with the bags in his hand.

Getting close to them, he kept the bags aside and shook hands with Mr. Qin.

‘Li Huang, when did you come back ?.’ Mrs. Qin asked as she gestured to him to take a seat.

Sitting down comfortably, Li Huan smiled as he replied. ‘I came back this morning.’

‘That’s good. Your mother must have been happy to see you.’ Mrs. Qin said with a smile.

Jia Li who has been standing walked over and took a seat beside her mother.

‘Yes, she was very happy to see me.’ Li Huan replied with a smile.

‘Good... Good.’ Mr. Qin said while nodding in approval.

‘Mrs. Qin this...’ Li Huan started saying but got cut off by Mrs. Qin.

‘Why the stress, Just call us, Auntie and Uncle.’

Li Huan took the correction and addressed them as she told him.

‘Aunty, Uncle, this is

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the little gift I bought from the city.’ Li Huan said while pointing at the backs he left at the side.

‘All these for us?.’ Mrs. Qin asked.

‘You shouldn’t have bothered, you are a young man who just started working.’ Mr. Qin said to him.

‘There is no trouble at all. I can’t come to greet Uncle and Aunty empty-handed after some years now.’ Liu Huan explained.

‘You did well.’ Mrs. Qin commended him.

Then turning to Jia Li who has been quiet, she said to her, ‘Jia Li, have you greeted Li Huang?’

Looking up slowly while trying to hide her embarrassment, she replied, ‘Yes, I greeted him at the door.’

What she did at the door was not a greeting, but how would her mother know about it? And definitely, Li Huan wouldn’t mention it.

Li Huan and Jia Li have known each other for some years now. Li Huan was Jia Li’s senior in high school, but back then, they didn’t know each other very well, and they only became close when they both found out they lived in the same neighborhood.

Jia Li’s parents have always known Li Huan to be Jia Li’s senior in school because he used to walk her home most times from school before

he graduated from high school and went to another city to enroll in college, so they became acquainted.

Mrs. Qin and Mr. Qin were happy to see Li Huan once again. They chatted with him and ask him about his life and job, and it turned out that Li Huan was doing very well and also walking in a big tech company.

‘Jia Li, go and cut some fruits for Li Huan.’ Mrs. Qin said to Jia Li with a smile.

Jia Li excused herself and went into the kitchen. She was blushing when she came into the kitchen.

While in the living room, she felt Li Huan’s gaze on her at every moment, and so she has been looking for a moment to escape so she could fan her hot cheeks and breathe properly.

Fanning her face, she asked herself, ‘Jia Li, what is wrong with you?’

Feeling that the hotness on her cheeks and neck had reduced she sighed in relief and picked up some fruits to wash.

In the living room, Mrs. Qin turned to glance in the direction of the kitchen while saying, ‘Why is Jia Li taking so much time to cut some fruits?’

‘Relax, it hasn’t been up to two minutes since she left.’ Mr. Qin said to her.

‘We have a visitor. I will go find her and help her out.’ Mrs. Qin said before disappearing into the kitchen.

Mrs. Qin was not really bothered, she only made this excuse to go and check on Jia Li, because she noticed something.

Hearing the footsteps behind her, Jia Li turned to see who it was.

‘Mum? Why did you come in, you should have waited for me?’ Jia Li said to her before going back to cut the Apple with the knife in her hand.

‘Are you disappointed?’ Mrs. Qin asked as she walked to her side with a smile.

‘Disappointed with what?’ Jia Li asked in confusion.

‘Are you disappointed that it’s not Li Huan that came to look for you?’ Mrs. Qin teased with her gaze on Jia Li while waiting for a response.

‘Mum?!’ Jia Li said in shock as she looked behind her to make sure no other person had her.

‘What? Am I wrong?’ Mrs. Qin asked as she took a piece of the fruit and put it into her mouth, her gaze never leaving Jia Li as she chewed on the Apple???

“Mum, who gave you that impression?” Jia Li asked with a frown as she tried to stop her racing heart from beating faster.

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