

When Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng reached Yunzhou, it was already late at night.

Originally, after disembarking from the train, they had planned to take a cab home. But, unexpectedly, the couple ran into Qiu Guang and Qiu Luo at the station's entrance.

"Mm?"

"Uncle Guang. Uncle Luo. What are you doing here? Are you going on a business trip?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng was surprised to see her uncles at the station, but did not think too much about it. She assumed they were just going on a business trip.

"Mu-Cheng, we are here to pick you up."

"We heard you will be returning tonight, so your grandfather told us to come and pick you up."

"Your grandfather has prepared a banquet at the family house to welcome you back."

"Quick, get in the car."

Both Qiu Guang and Qiu Luo gave their niece a warm welcome. And they were all smiles as they walked up to her to escort her to the car.

“Uncle Guang. Uncle Luo. Are you alright?”

In all these years, this was the first time Qiu Mu-Cheng had seen her uncles acting so friendly toward her. And she was even more surprised to hear about the banquet her grandfather had prepared for her.

What is going on?

Am I in the wrong story?

Qiu Mu-Cheng thought something strange was going on.

When she had departed Yunzhou a few days ago, her uncles and grandfather were still acting coldly toward her. And Master Qiu had not only removed her from her position as project manager, but also given her hardwon contract to her cousin, Qiu Mu-Ying.

That was the reason why Qiu Mu-Cheng had left for Jianghai in a huff.

But who would have thought that, after her return, the Qius would start acting so oddly. Their attitude toward her had taken a complete turnaround; so much so that she was finding it difficult to accept it.

In the end, after a certain amount of persuasion, she agreed to go with her uncles.

“This is a Qiu family banquet! What are you going there for?”

“Here’s a fiver. Go take a bus home by yourself.” Qiu Guang flew into a rage when he saw Ye Fan following Qiu Mu-Cheng into the car. After lashing out at Ye Fan, Qiu Guang went forward to pull him away from the vehicle.

“Uncle Guang, what are you doing?” When she saw this, Qiu Mu-Cheng frowned and questioned her uncle angrily.

Qiu Guang smiled and replied: “Mu-Cheng, we are doing this for you. Your grandfather is finally starting to think favorably of you. You have come so far but, if you bring this good-for-nothing with you, your grandfather will get angry at you again. You know, as well as I do, that this good-

for-nothing has a low status in our family.”

Qiu Guang was about to continue speaking, when Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly disembarked from the vehicle. “Uncle Guang is right. We have a low status in the family. So we are not going to the banquet tonight, in case we make a fool of ourselves and enrage my grandfather.”

“Ye Fan, let’s go home.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was furious. Disrespecting her husband was the same as disrespecting her!

No matter what, Ye Fan was her legally wedded husband. She was not going to let her family humiliate him.

“Mu-Cheng, I was talking about that good-for-nothing, not you. Why are you getting angry?” Qiu Guang was panicking, and he hurriedly stepped forward to prevent his niece from leaving.

After all, right now, the Qius were sorely in need of a cash flow injection as they were facing a capital chain rupture. So they were in serious trouble unless they could get their hands on Qiu Mu-Cheng’s

contract with Hongqi Group.

Master Qiu had given the order. Qiu Guang and Qiu Luo were to bring Qiu Mu-Cheng to the family house tonight, by hook or by crook.

“Forget it, Guang. Let Ye Fan come with us and bask in Mu-Cheng’s limelight.” Qiu Luo could tell that Qiu Mu-Cheng was on Ye Fan’s side. So they had no choice but to let him come along.

And soon, they reached the Qiu’s family house.

The courtyard was brightly lit and all the Qius were in attendance.

“Mu-Cheng, welcome back.”

“Quick, have a seat.”

“We have prepared this banquet for you.”

The moment Qiu Mu-Cheng arrived, Master Qiu led the assembled family members to welcome her.

Although Qiu Mu-Ying and her family were writhing in jealousy, there was nothing they

could do. Hongqi Group had already said that they would only negotiate with Qiu Mu-Cheng. But when Qiu Mu-Ying spotted Ye Fan, her heavily made-up face twisted in anger. She was filled with hatred toward that man.

“Ye Fan, you bastard! How dare you come here?”

“Get out of here! Right now!”

“There is no place for you in our family!”

The other Qius were surprised by Qiu Mu-Ying’s reaction. Qiu Mu-Cheng was also looking confused. She had no idea why her cousin was so angry at Ye Fan.

“What? How dare you ask me what happened? Why don’t you ask this piece of trash here?”

“A few days ago, I was kidnapped. And this bastard saw what happened but did nothing to help me!”

“If you had called the police or my husband, I wouldn’t have to suffer for so many days!”

Just then, Qiu Mu-Ying felt nothing but hatred toward Ye Fan. She wished she could just tear him to bits.

A few days ago, she had gotten kidnapped for no reason. Afterward, the kidnapper had set up a video call between her and her husband. But at that time, the man who had appeared on the screen was not Chu Wen-Fei, but Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Ying had wanted Ye Fan to go call for help. But that bastard had pretended not to know her and ended the video call.

At that time, Qiu Mu-Ying had burst out crying in despair. But luckily, the kidnapper had decided to just knock her unconscious instead of killing her. In the end, she had climbed out of the cellar herself after regaining consciousness.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was shocked. She had not known about her cousin's kidnapping and, apparently, it had something to do with Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, is she telling the truth?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked her husband.

But Ye Fan put on a look of innocence and

explained that he knew nothing about the matter. "I was staying at Jianghai with Mu-Cheng. How could I know anything about your kidnapping? I think it must have been a case of mistaken identity?"

"Screw you!"

"You piece of trash! No matter what you become, I will still be able to recognize you!"

"You are jealous because our family is doing better than yours! You wanted revenge, so you hired somebody to kidnap me!"

"That's right! You were the one who hired the kidnapper!"

Qiu Mu-Ying's story got more and more ridiculous and, in the end, she fingered Ye Fan as the mastermind behind her kidnapping.

Of course, Ye Fan denied the accusation and insisted that he knew nothing of the matter. But, inwardly, he was rejoicing.

Those kidnappers had been after Qiu Mu-Cheng. So if Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying

had not gone around claiming to be Mr. and Madam Chu, the kidnappers would not have targeted them.

In other words, Qiu Mu-Ying had merely reaped what she had sown!

But, of course, Ye Fan did not tell Qiu Mu-Ying this. He continued to feign ignorance.

However, Qiu Mu-Ying refused to back off and clamored to make Ye Fan leave the house. She even threatened to call the police.

“Enough already!”

“This is a welcoming banquet for Mu-Cheng, not a place for you to fool around!” Finally, Master Qiu got fed up with Qiu Mu-Ying’s tantrum and yelled at her to stop.

“But grandfather, that piece of trash is out to do me in. You have to help me.” Qiu Mu-Ying was not about to back off so easily. She was bound and determined to make Ye Fan pay for what he had done.

“That’s enough. The police will investigate this matter. If Ye Fan is really guilty, then I will make him pay. Do not bring this up

again tonight,” Master Qiu said with a tone of finality.

Although the old man disliked Ye Fan as well but he was not going to believe Qiu Mu-Ying unconditionally. Especially since she had no evidence to back up her story.

In any case, he was more interested in the partnership with Hongqi Group.

During the banquet, Master Qiu announced his decision to reinstate Qiu Mu-Cheng as the project manager and gave her full authority to negotiate with Hongqi Group.

“Also, since you are still inexperienced and not very familiar with our business, I will get Mu-Ying to help you. She will be your assistant manager.”

“You will be in charge of external affairs, while she will be in charge of internal ones. You will take charge of the negotiation with Hongqi Group while your cousin will have control over access to the fund and she will also be in charge of other finance-related matters. Your Uncle Guang will let you know the details tomorrow.”

Master Qiu spoke slowly, but his words

carried the weight of undeniable authority.

Qiu Mu-Cheng frowned. Although her grandfather was trying to be subtle, she could still see through his plan. He wanted Qiu Mu-Ying to curtail her power.

Clearly, he was afraid that Qiu Mu-Cheng would have too much power in the company and threaten his authority.

“Grandfather, thank you for trusting me. You have nothing to worry about. I will cooperate sincerely with Mu-Cheng and take Qiushui Logistics to a better tomorrow.” Qiu Mu-Ying had already calmed herself down. At this moment, she was smiling as she bowed toward Master Qiu. Inwardly, she was feeling smug with herself.

Qiu Mu-Cheng, didn't you want to handle the negotiation with Hongqi Group? We are letting you do it now.

In any case, all the money from the contract will go to me. Whatever you do will ultimately benefit me.

Obviously, Master Qiu's decision had a lot to do with Qiu Mu-Ying and her family.

## Chapter 105 Qiu Mu-Ying's Petty Scheme

Qiu Mu-Ying had already made plans. In the future, she would find an opportunity to sideline her cousin. Once the partnership between Hongqi Group and Qiushui Logistics had stabilized, she would set a trap for Qiu Mu-Cheng. And the moment Qiu Mu-Ying had evidence of her cousin's "wrongdoing," she would remove the latter from the project.



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