

Within the luxurious private room, the faint smell of sandalwood lingered in the air.

Ye Fan gently sipped his turbid tea, a faint smile dancing upon his mouth. It was a friendly smile; one that made the recipients feel as if they were being enveloped by the warm spring breeze.

Although Ye Fan had been born in a rich family, he did not have the arrogance and domineering attitude usually associated with the scions of such families. He gave the impression of being a genial and cultured gentleman; someone who was friendly and approachable.

Perhaps, it was this charisma of his that had made so many people pledge their loyalties to him.

"Mr. Chu, you are mistaken. I am throwing this feast today purely because I want to have a meal with you. I have no ulterior motives." Li Er chuckled as he refilled Ye Fan's tea cup.

"Is that so?" Ye Fan laughed and then said indifferently, "Half a year ago, Li Corporation's merger with Hanhai Real Estate fell through. Your company's stock

price took a nosedive. Within half a year, the stock price fell to half of its original value!”

Li Er was dumbfounded when he heard Ye Fan’s announcement.

“Three months ago, Li Corporation tried to open up new markets in Jingzhou. But you got ambushed by your competitors, and suffered huge losses.”

“This~” Li Er’s face had started to turn pale.

Ye Fan looked at Li Er, paused for a moment, and then continued, “One month ago, the CFO of Li Corporation was suspected of professional embezzlement and he absconded with a large sum of money.”

“Your misplaced trust in him was the straw that broke the camel’s back. Also, the banks have decided to stop issuing loans to Li Corporation.”

“If I am not wrong, the Li Corporation, which has been reigning in Yunzhou for a decade, is currently facing a capital chain rupture. It looks like it is about to topple

over any moment. During this month, you have been depending on financial support from the Shens, but you are barely surviving.”

Ye Fan’s soft voice echoed slowly through the room.

Li Er was perplexed and his face had turned pale. Shock filled his eyes as he asked, “All... All this. How did you know?”

Li Er did not even let his family members find out about the troubles plaguing Li Corporation. And even the top executives at the company knew very little about the situation. So it came as a surprise to him to find out that the twenty-something young man in front of him had already understood the situation so clearly.

It was as if he had been stripped bare in front of Ye Fan, and all his secrets were on display.

Ye Fan said nothing. He lifted the tea pot and, with a smile, refilled Li Er’s cup. After that, he continued talking. “Not only do I know all that, I also know that the Shens’ money will not be able to sustain you for long. Within half a month, if you can’t get

any fresh capital injections, Li Corporation will have to declare bankruptcy and your decade-old business empire will vanish like smoke.”

Ye Fan’s calm and indifferent voice hit Li Er like a thunder bolt and left him in a daze. Just then, the worry and depression that he had been keeping inside finally spilled out.

Li Er heaved a long sigh of relief and decided to come clean. “As expected of Mr. Chu. I can’t keep anything from you. Yes, one of the reasons for tonight’s banquet is to get to know you better. The other is to ask for your help to save the Li Corporation.”

“If Mr. Chu agrees to help, I will be willing to follow you and do your bidding.”

“And I will respect you as if you are my teacher; as if you are my father.”

Li Er looked piteously and pleadingly at Ye Fan. The former had also adopted a servile demeanor, as if Ye Fan was really his father.

The corner of Xu Lei’s eye twitched

uncontrollably as she watched the scene unfolding before her.

This old fox. He's really shameless. In order to get close to the Chu family, he's even willing to throw away his pride and become somebody's son.

All of a sudden, the room went quiet.

Only the cold wind from outdoors disturbed the silence, as it wafted in through the French window.

Ye Fan did not speak for a long while, and only maintained a smile on his face as he sipped his tea. Meanwhile, Li Er's expression went from bad to worse and the despair in his eyes grew even stronger. Just as he was about to completely give up hope, Ye Fan slowly put down his tea cup and said, "Miss Xu, credit one billion to Master Er's account tomorrow."

"Yes, Mr. Chu." Xu Lei agreed right away.

Li Er was overjoyed and laughed. "Haha, Mr. Chu, thank you so much for helping me in my time of need. One day, I will pay back the debt with interest included."

Ye Fan laughed softly and said, "There's no need. After all, everything is already mine."

"Master Er, work hard. I will continue to let you manage Yunzhou. I hope, in future, you will not disappoint me again." Ye Fan patted Li Er's shoulder and there seemed to be some hidden meaning in his softly spoken words.

Li Er was stupefied. He felt as if he had merely been Ye Fan's pawn all along.

"Okay, that will be all for tonight. Miss Xu, please escort me downstairs." And Ye Fan left right away with Xu Lei, after calling the meeting to an end.

"Mr. Chu, have a safe trip." At Shanshui Hall's entrance, Li Er looked at their retreating backs and, as he stared at Xu Lei's alluring figure, he could not help but feel aroused.

"Damn, that Xu Lei, she's one foxy lady. No wonder Mr. Chu asked for her." Li Er sighed. But even though he was envious of Ye Fan, Li Er did not have the courage to tease a formidable woman like Xu Lei.

"I guess only a man like Mr. Chu can

conquer a thorny rose like her?”

Li Er turned to look again, and then he summoned his underlings for his trip home.

For their return trip, Xu Lei drove while Ye Fan rode shotgun. Sitting so closely to Xu Lei, meant that Ye Fan could smell the alluring scent wafting from her body.

If anyone from Yunzhou’s elite circles were to see this scene, they would be shocked.

Who was Xu Lei?

A woman who reigned over Yunzhou alongside Master Li Er!

Even the mayor of Yunzhou city had to show her respect. After all, politicians had to depend on the financial support of wealthy businessmen. But just then, the woman whose reputation and notoriety had shocked the whole of Yunzhou was sitting quietly beside Ye Fan. Like a kitten. And she had willingly taken on the role of driver.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had turned on the radio and was looking outside the window as he

listened to the music.

His eyes were calm and clear. Xu Lei could not detect any desire in them, as if he was sitting beside an uncouth man, instead of an alluring and mature beauty.

Xu Lei could not help but be a little surprised. She was confident of her charms. If she had been with any other man, he would have lost his self-control early in the game. But Ye Fan did not even look her way, and she could not see any covetousness and passion in his eyes.

“Stop looking.”

“You are not as pretty as my wife, so I am not interested in you.”

Just as Xu Lei was marvelling at his composure, Ye Fan suddenly interrupted her thoughts with those rude words, and sent her into a fit of rage.

How could he talk like this?

Heavens, how could such a man find a wife?

Xu Lei's face was red with rage. And as

she was steering the car, she thrust out her chest angrily, causing her breasts to bounce up and down in front of the wheel. It looked like she was unconvinced that her charms had no effects on Ye Fan.

“Stop thrusting.”

“No matter how you push them, they won’t be as big as my wife’s.”

“You~”

Ye Fan’s remark about his wife’s figure sent Xu Lei falling down into the throes of fury.

Screech~

A high-pitched screech could be heard, as the rubber tires rubbed against the road at high speed.

“Get out!”

“You can go back yourself. I am not driving you home.”

The red-faced Xu Lei roared angrily.

The door opened and Ye Fan was forced to

exit the vehicle.

The night wind blew gently and Ye Fan, wrapped in his thin clothes, was abandoned by the roadside.

As he looked at the BMW, which was speeding further and further away from him, Ye Fan could not help but smile bitterly.

Shit, how prideful can she be? I can't even tell a bit of truth?"

"Ai, it looks like all women are the same."

Ye Fan had believed that a career woman like Xu Lei, who was the equal of men, would not be concerned with such superficial things.

But who would have thought that the aloof and authoritative woman would be so prideful. In the end, she had actually lost her temper and abandoned him by the roadside.

"Ai, I was too cheeky."

"Right, I have to get back. I will just pretend that I am admiring the night scenery."

Chapter 31 I Am Not Interested in You

Ye Fan smiled bitterly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The date of the Shen family's banquet was drawing nearer and nearer. Naturally, that made the Shens nervous.

"How's the preparation coming along at the hotel?" The moment Shen Jiu-Yi returned to the family's villa, he started questioning his son about the progress of the preparation for the upcoming banquet.

Shen Fei replied right away. "Don't worry, dad. I have arranged everything according to your instructions. Yunjing Hotel has already closed their doors tonight. They will be putting everything they have into preparation for the banquet."

"Mm," Shen Jiu-Yi nodded. "Fei, this will be the only chance for us to mend the fence with Mr. Chu. So we must do a good job and make sure nothing goes wrong at the banquet."

"Otherwise, even Master Er will not be able to protect us."

"And, Fei, remember to give Mr. Chu a call. Remind him about the banquet. Mr. Chu is a busy man after all. So don't forget to call him."

Shen Fei nodded in agreement.

And at that moment, Ye Fan had already returned home.

It was already past the bedtime for the Qiu family so, to avoid disturbing his wife, Ye Fan decided to spend the night in the study.

Inside Qiu Mu-Cheng's bedroom, the curtain had been left slightly opened, and the bright moonlight found its way in. As Ye Fan walked past the doorway, he looked in and saw his wife lying on her bed in a white silk night gown. Her breathing was long and deep as she laid there like a sleeping beauty. And her exquisite face looked even more mesmerizing under the illumination of the moonlight.

When Ye Fan saw the sight before him, he sighed. "You silly girl. Why didn't you cover yourself with a blanket? Do you want to catch a cold?"

He scolded his wife softly and let out a helpless sigh. Then he lifted up the blanket and covered Qiu Mu-Cheng's body. When that was done, he sat down by the bed and stared at her for a long while. Finally, he

stood up and left the room, without doing anything inappropriate to her.

Once the door had shut, Qiu Mu-Cheng opened her eyes unhurriedly. As she looked at the blanket covering her body, a mesmerizing smile slowly bloomed in the moonlight.

Perhaps, this was the reason why she had managed to resist the temptation at the auction.

For the past three years, Ye Fan had been enduring untold humiliations at her home. But Qiu Mu-Cheng could tell that Ye Fan's feeling toward her was sincere.

She had already lost count of the number of times Ye Fan had gotten up in the middle of the night to cover her with a blanket.

Sometimes, what bring happiness to others are the little gestures in everyday life. Not generous bids at an auction or plaudits at some banquet.

The next day, very early in the morning, Qiu Mu-Cheng received a call from her cousin, Qiu Mu-Ying. Apparently, Master Qiu

wanted to see the former at the Qiu's family house.

"Mm?"

"Why does your grandfather want to see you at this time?"

"Don't tell me it's because he wants to punish you over the incident with the Shens?" Han Li was worried. During the phone call, Qiu Mu-Ying had sounded as if she was plotting something.

"Mom, I am done. I will be leaving." Qiu Mu-Cheng did not reply to Han Li's question. After a simple breakfast, she took her bag, put on her shoes and started to leave the house.

"I will go with you."

But Ye Fan suddenly offered to accompany her.

"You useless piece of trash. What are you going to do there?"

"To embarrass our Mu-Cheng?"

Han Li was unhappy with Ye Fan's

suggestion and, without regard for his feelings, gave the latter a severe dressing down.

Qiu Lei did not want Ye Fan to go as well and, in a frosty tone, the former said, "I think you had better stay at home. If you go, you will only make matters worse and get Mu-Cheng into trouble."

Both Han Li and Qiu Lei were unhappy with their son-in-law. So their voices were filled with disgust and they did not even look once in Ye Fan's direction.

"There's no need," Qiu Mu-Cheng gave a brief reply and opened the door.

"Mu-Cheng~" Ye Fan went after her and grabbed her wrist. "I am worried. Let me go with you."

Ye Fan looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and spoke in a heavy tone. Just then, there was an unspeakable firmness and gravitas in his eyes.

"Are you deaf? My daughter just said she didn't want you to go. Why are you still pestering her?" Han Li was angered by Ye Fan's persistence and responded with

another scolding.

But unexpectedly, in the next moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded her head and gave an affirmative grunt.

“Mu-Cheng, are you mad? Your grandfather dislikes him. So, if you bring him there, won’t you be fanning the flames?”

“Mu-Cheng. Mu-Cheng~”

“You silly girl, you are pissing me off~”

Han Li kept on yelling, but Qiu Mu-Cheng simply ignored her mother and left the house with Ye Fan.

The Qiu’s family house.

Master Qiu was seated quietly and the aroma of green tea was wafting gently from the cup in front of him.

It seemed like the old man was a thrifty person, because the cup of green tea in front of him was brewed from the tea leaves sent by Chu Wen-Fei’s family. The tea leaves were shared among the Qius while the clock had been hung up on the wall.

At that moment, the other members of the Qiu family, including Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband, were standing around him.

"Grandfather, you are still recovering, so I bought you some fruits. They are good for you. Remember to eat them." Qiu Mu-Cheng greeted her grandfather cordially when she saw him.

But Qiu Mu-Ying snorted and said, "Qiu Mu-Cheng, stop putting on an act of filial piety."

"If you really cared about grandfather, you would have given him the good stuff, instead of these rotten fruit."

"Mm? What do you mean?" Qiu Mu-Cheng frowned. She had no idea what her cousin was talking about.

"What am I talking about?" Qiu Mu-Ying laughed, her eyes full of ridicule. "Mu-Cheng, you are such a good actress. Grandfather is right in front of you and, what, you still want to keep all the good stuff to yourself?"

"I don't understand what you are talking about."

“Oh? Then let me remind you. Last night, were you at Shanshui Hall?”

“How did you find out?” Qiu Mu-Cheng was dumbfounded.

The smile on Qiu Mu-Ying’s face grew wider. “Heh, a tycoon admired the third daughter of the Qiu family and spent millions on gifts for her. This story has already spread throughout high society in Yunzhou. Who hasn’t heard about this?”

“What? Have you forgotten all about it after whoring around for one night?”

“Oh, sorry. You were just showing off, not whoring around.”

“Haha~”

Qiu Mu-Ying put on a show of being apologetic, but her words were full of ridicule. Finally, she smiled and turned to look at Ye Fan. “But I really feel sorry for some useless trash. His wife is about to run away with another man, but he’s still clueless?”

“Qiu Mu-Ying, you are going too far!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng's expression turned cold immediately, and her tone was full of suppressed anger. Because the atmosphere had turned rather tense, Master Qiu finally decided to speak up. "That's enough. Both of you stop fighting."

"Mu-Cheng, let me ask you. What Ying-Ying just said. Is it true?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded and replied, "Grandfather, I did attend the auction. But I swear, I did not do anything to shame our family. Nor did I do anything inappropriate with that Mr. Chu."

Qiu Mu-Ying snorted and said, "You can say whatever you want. Even if you really did have a relationship with him, we wouldn't know."

"But Mu-Cheng, since you have admitted to it, you should hand over the things now."

Qiu Mu-Cheng frowned again and asked, "What things?"

"What things you say? I am talking about the gifts you received from the tycoon. My Wen-Fei has heard about it from his friend. Those things are worth several millions."

What? Are you going to keep everything to yourself?" Qiu Mu-Ying smiled coldly at her cousin.

"I did not accept the gifts," Qiu Mu-Cheng replied promptly.

"I freaking don't believe you!"

"They are worth several millions. What kind of idiot would reject them? And you are telling me you turned them away?"

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, are you listening to yourself?"

Qiu Mu-Ying used sarcasm to mock her cousin and then continued, "Qiu Mu-Cheng, grandfather is watching. If you still refuse to confess, don't blame me for not helping you when he punishes you later."

"You~" Qiu Mu-Cheng's face had already turned green from anger, and her eyes were bloodshot.

"You are being presumptuous!" Just then, the hitherto silent Ye Fan suddenly yelled angrily at Qiu Mu-Ying. "The Qiu family prides itself on being upright. And grandfather has always stressed that one

must be respectful toward one's elders. But even though you are younger than Mu-Cheng, you keep on treating her with rudeness. Let me ask you. Do you still respect your grandfather and the traditions of the Qiu family?"

"I~You~"

Ye Fan sudden scolding had frightened Qiu Mu-Ying, and her face turned red because she did not know how to respond. After all, Ye Fan had invoked the traditions of the Qiu family and the teachings of her grandfather. It was only natural for her to be rendered speechless.

"Also, Mu-Cheng did not accept the gifts. But even if she did, the gifts were given to her by someone else. They have nothing to do with you, right?"

"What right do you all have, to ask her for the gifts?"

Ye Fan's tone was sinister, and infused with his fury. As he spoke, he stared angrily at the Qius.

Qiu Mu-Ying was so frightened by his overpowering presence that her face

Chapter 32 Quarrel at the Qiu's Family House

turned white as sheet and she involuntarily took a few steps back.

“Shit, how dare a live-in son-in-law like you throw your weight around here?” Chu Wen-Fei was enraged when he saw the trash of the Qiu family yell at his wife. So he stepped forward and faced Ye Fan with a cold smile on his face.

“Everybody in Yunzhou knows that Qiu Mu-Cheng is the third daughter of the Qiu family. It’s obvious that the tycoon only gave her those gifts because he wanted to get close to the Qiu family.”

“Qiu Mu-Cheng received those gifts due to her position as a member of the Qiu family. She profited off us. So we do have the right to demand those gifts from her!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chu Wen-Fei was not a capable person, but he knew how to mix truth with falsehood.

Ye Fan was filled with rage when he heard Chu Wen-Fei's retort. "What a pack of nonsense!"

"Those items were gifted to Mu-Cheng. They had nothing to do with the Qiu family."

"Hehe, you are speaking as if you are the tycoon himself? You are just a live-in son-in-law. You are a piece of trash with no money or power. We elites have our own considerations. And they are things that are beyond the comprehension of low-class countryside paupers like yourself." Wang Qiao-Yu had been enraged by the sight of Ye Fan yelling at her daughter, and that caused her shrewish side to emerge. With her face full of rage and both hands planted on her waist, Wang Qiao-Yu turned to stare at Ye Fan. It was obvious that she was speaking up on behalf of her daughter and son-in-law.

"Qiu Mu-Cheng is just a young lass. And she even married a trash like you. If she wasn't a member of our family, who would

be so blind as to buy her gifts and try to get on her good side?"

"Our Wen-Fei is right. Qiu Mu-Cheng profited off our family name. So those gifts that she accepted, have to be turned over to our family."

"And look at you. You are just a useless piece of trash who can't earn money. All you can think about is how to steal our things."

"What a wicked person you are!"

"Dad, these two ungrateful wretches are not worthy of our family name. You shouldn't have relented and let them back into the family."

The Qius had just proved a saying right: There is no stopping a shameless man.

Faced with the coordinated attacks from her cousin's family, Qiu Mu-Cheng was rendered speechless.

Just then, even Master Qiu joined the fray. He turned to look at Qiu Mu-Cheng with an angry expression on his face and said, "Mu-Cheng, hand over the gifts."

"They don't belong to just you alone, but the whole family."

"Grandfather, even if the motive behind the gifts was to get close to our family, it is still impossible for me to hand them over to you. Because I did not accept his gifts." Qiu Mu-Cheng felt really aggrieved.

"Grandfather, don't listen to her nonsense. She is probably hiding them somewhere."

"Grandfather, if you agree, I can go search her house with my mother. Those gifts are worth a few millions. I believe I will be able to find them." Qiu Mu-Ying said viciously.

Both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan were incensed by what they were hearing.

The latter had never seen anyone as shameless and greedy as the people standing before him.

"Grandfather, your order?"

"Dad, regarding this matter, we can't let Qiu Mu-Cheng mess around."

"Once you set this precedent, everyone will want to come and grab a piece of our

property for themselves.” Meanwhile, Wang Qiao-Yu was helping her family by fanning the flames of discord.

Master Qiu did not agree to the house search right away. Instead he turned to stare at his granddaughter. “Mu-Cheng, let me ask you once more. Will you hand over the gifts?”

“Grandfather, I really did not accept them.” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes had turned red. The feeling of being falsely accused of a crime tore painfully at her heart.

“Hmph~” Master Qiu slapped the table and stood up angrily. “You ungrateful wretch. In that case, Ying-Ying and Qiao-Yu, both of you will go search her house. If you manage to find even one gift, I will disown her.”

“Grandfather, don’t worry. We will go right now.” The mother-daughter pair smiled coldly and turned to look at Qiu Mu-Cheng, before making their way to the entrance.

But, before Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother could leave the house, a middle-aged man popped his head through the doorway and asked, “Excuse me, is this the Qiu

residence?”

“Yes, this is the Qiu residence. And you are?” The Qius looked suspiciously at the newcomer.

“Good morning, we are from Yunhai Auction House. Our boss told us to deliver these items to the third daughter of the Qiu family.”

As he was talking to the Qius, the middle-aged man instructed his subordinates to move the auction items into the house.

They items were a pair of red-soled high heels, a jade hairpin formerly owned by European royalty and a low-key luxury Phaeton sedan.

“May I know if Miss Qiu is around? We need her to sign for these items!” Once again, the middle-aged man asked for Qiu Mu-Cheng’s whereabouts.

When Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother saw the gifts, they could not help but stare at them with wide-open eyes. Just then, the enquiry from the delivery man prompted Wang Qiao-Yu to reply.

“Yes yes yes, the third daughter is here.”

As she was replying to the delivery man, Wang Qiao-Yu hurriedly pushed her daughter forward. “Silly girl, what are you standing around for? Go sign for these items now.”

Qiu Mu-Ying caught on to what her mother was telling her and hurried forward, in case somebody else came along to take away the gifts.

After making the delivery, the employees from the auction house left the Qiu’s family house.

“Ohh, this is the jade hairpin used by European royalty. This is good stuff. A symbol of status and authority. Ying-Ying, this jade hairpin is a good match for you.”

“And this car is from the Volkswagen Phaeton series. It is worth a million at least?”

“Wen-Fei, you couldn’t start the car from before, right? Now, the gifts have arrived just in time. This Phaeton is a good match for a person of your status.”

The more Wang Qiao-Yu examined the gifts, the more she liked them. After a short while, she had already finished making arrangements for where they would go.

Meanwhile, the other Qius were also admiring the gifts. "They are good stuff. No wonder they sold for millions at the auction."

Master Qiu had also left the room to look at the luxury car. The other Qius were also examining the gifts and making plans to divide the items among themselves. Not one of them expressed any guilt for slandering Qiu Mu-Cheng earlier.

So she continued to feel aggrieved and her eyes turned red as she tried to hold back her tears.

As Ye Fan watched the antics of the Qius, he got angrier and angrier.

Screw the Qius. The three items were his gifts to his wife. Why should they be given to outsiders?

"No way. I have to call the auction house and tell them to retrieve the gifts. Even if I

have to sell them, it is still better than giving them to these ungrateful bastards.”

Ye Fan found an empty corner to make his phone call, and was about to dial Li Er’s number when his phone rang.

“Good morning, is this Mr. Chu?”

“I am the manager of Yunhai Auction House and also the auctioneer at last night’s event, Wang Lu-Lu.” The sweet voice of a lady drifted through from the other end of the line.

Ye Fan did remember her and he replied, “Yes, I am.”

After receiving Ye Fan’s reply, Wang Lu-Lu made her apology right away. “Mr. Chu, please allow me to apologize. Something has gone wrong with the auction items you bought.”

“We were just informed that the Phaeton and jade hairpin came from dubious sources. The police are investigating. So, Mr. Chu, our staff will come by in a while to pick up the items and refund your money. We are truly sorry for the inconveniences this has caused you. But we promise, this

will not happen...”

In the midst of Wang Lu-Lu’s panicked apology, Ye Fan smiled and a sly look appeared in his eyes. “No need for that. Since I have already bought them, I am not returning them. Don’t worry, I will handle things from here on. They have nothing to do with your auction house now.”

Ye Fan ended the call after giving his assurance. And then, with an ambiguous smile on his face, he returned to the courtyard.

The Qius were gathered there and, just then, Wang Qiao-Yu was making suggestions to Master Qiu. “Father, this royal jade hairpin is extremely valuable. Let’s give it to Ying-Ying and Wen-Fei. The Chu family did us such a huge favor, so we should show our appreciation. This jade hairpin would make a suitable gift for Wen-Fei’s mother.”

“The Cadillac has been with our company for many years already. We should change it for a newer car. I think this Phaeton should replace the Cadillac.”

Wang Qiao-Yu had it all planned out. Even

though the jade hair had been earmarked for Chu Wen-Fei's mother, it was still unclear if she would actually accept such a valuable gift. And even if she did accept it, the jade hairpin would eventually return to Qiu Mu-Ying, since Chu Wen-Fei was his mother's only son.

And designating the Phaeton as a company car was a master stroke on Wang Qiao-Yu's part. Qiushui Logistics only had two company cars. The Audi was reserved for the use of the chairman, Qiu Guang. While the Cadillac was being driven by the general manager, Qiu Luo. And Qiu Luo was also Qiu Mu-Ying's father. So even though the Phaeton had just been designated as a company car, it now belonged to Qiu Luo and his family.

After fussing over them for so long, the auction items, that were worth millions, went to Qiu Luo's family.

As for the pair of high heels, Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying did not even look at it.

That was just a pair of shoes after all. How valuable could it be? If anyone was interested, they could have them. Anyway, the shoes didn't fit either the mother or

daughter.

The other Qius weren't stupid. They could see through Wang Qiao-Yu's little scheme. But even though they knew the truth, they said nothing. After all, it was Qiu Mu-Ying's husband who had helped them in their time of need. So the other Qius weren't going to begrudge Qiu Mu-Ying's family for taking the gifts.

Master Qiu did not object to the suggestions and said, "Mm, we will split the gifts according to Qiao-Yu's suggestions."

"As for the high heels, Mu-Cheng, you can have them. After all, you are a daughter of the Qiu family. Your appearance represents the dignity of our family." Master Qiu said indifferently.

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, quick, say your thanks to your grandfather. And remember what he said. Don't bring shame on our family." Wang Qiao-Yu said mockingly.

The other Qius were uninterested in the shoes as well. Obviously, they all thought that it was just a worthless pair of shoes. If Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted it, they were

happy to let her have it.

After they had split the gifts, the Qius left the family house.

Ye Fan picked up the pair of high heels that had cost him nearly a million, and left the house with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But, before leaving, he glanced surreptitiously at Qiu Mu-Ying and her family, who were looking contented with themselves. Inwardly, he smiled a cold smile.

"Auntie, I am sorry."

"But you will have to be punished for stealing my wife's gifts."

Just then, Wang Qiao-Yu and her family were enjoying themselves on board of the Phaeton. And Qiu Mu-Ying was fondling the jade hairpin in her hands.

"Quick, Ying-Ying, give your father a call. Tell him to come home early. And get rid of that old Cadillac. Tonight, your father will take us out for a spin around Yunwu Lake in this million yuan luxury car."

Chapter 33 The Cunning Ye Fan

“Haha~”

“We are now people who drive around in a million yuan luxury car.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was night and the city had just started to light up.

Beside Yunwu Lake, along Binhe Boulevard, Qiu Luo and his family were speeding around in their newly acquired car.

Inside the vehicle was a picture of familial bliss. A beautiful melody wafted through from the car's audio system as Qiu Luo steered the car along the boulevard. His son-in-law, Chu Wen-Fei, was riding shotgun while his wife and daughter were seated in the backseat. Their eyes radiated happiness as they enjoyed their night out.

"Dad, how does it feel? Driving a million yuan luxury car sure feels different, right?"

"When Wen-Fei fixes the Maserati, we can take that out for a spin." Qiu Mu-Ying said smugly.

When his wife mentioned the Maserati, Chu Wen-Fei could not help feeling nervous.

It was strange. He had tried many methods, but he could never get the car to start. After his failures, he had called his

uncle, Chu Yue, to ask him for the key. But, unexpectedly, his uncle knew nothing about the Maserati.

Therefore, Chu Wen-Fei was flummoxed.

Chu Yue had been working as his father's right hand man and was privy to many secrets. If the former knew nothing about the car, then perhaps his father had never sent him the car?

"Wen-Fei, why are you keeping quiet? When are you going to fix the Maserati?"

"When the time comes, you can drive the Maserati with Ying-Ying. And your father will drive this Phaeton with me. When we go out for our family outings, we will be driving two million-yuan luxury cars. That will make us look really good, right?" The more Wang Qiao-Yu thought about the cars, the happier she became. Her vanity had been thoroughly satisfied.

"Soon, mom," Chu Wen-Fei said perfunctorily and smiled a guilty smile.

"But Qiao-Yu, I heard this car was given to Mu-Cheng by a mysterious tycoon? How come it's ours now?" Just then, Qiu Luo

interrupted the conversation with a question.

Wang Qiao-Yu snorted and said, "Because you have a capable wife."

"But I have to say, your niece and that Ye Fan are idiots. They can't even protect their properties. Ying-Ying and I made up some nonsense, and convinced your father to let us have the gifts."

"On top of this car, we also have a jade hairpin that used to belong to European royalty. It's worth a lot."

Wang Qiao-Yu felt rather smug when she recounted the events that had happened at the Qiu's family house.

"Ai, mom, look. Isn't that Qiu Mu-Cheng and her trash at the bus stop?" When Qiu Mu-Ying spotted her cousin and Ye Fan by the roadside, she started to point and yell at the couple.

"Damn, it's really them?"

"Haha, honey, let's drive over there and have a chat with them."

As the Qius in the car chatted among themselves, the luxury car did a sudden about-turn and a magnificent drift that seemed to serve no purpose whatsoever. Then it stopped in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng would wait for a bus at this spot, everyday after work. So when she saw a car stop in front of her, she looked confused for a moment. Then the window rolled down to reveal Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying sitting in the backseat.

“Eh, isn’t this Mu-Cheng?”

“What are you doing? Waiting for a bus? Why don’t you take a cab instead?”

“Mom, do you even have to ask? Cabs are probably too expensive for Mu-Cheng.”

“Yes yes yes, I almost forgot. Mu-Cheng has to take care of three freeloaders, and one of them is a useless live-in son-in-law. No wonder she has to live frugally.”

Both mother and daughter performed a duet that was filled with their smugness and ridicule for their less well-off relatives.

When the people around them heard the contents of the conversation, they looked strangely at Ye Fan and his wife. After all, nowadays, being a live-in son-in-law was nothing to be proud of.

“Ying-Ying, why don’t we let Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan come on board? We can drive them to their destination, and help them save some money?” Wang Qiao-Yu continued to mock the couple.

But Qiu Mu-Ying put on a look of disdain and said: “Mom, we can’t do that. This is a million-yuan luxury car. Only people like us can sit in it. People who take public transport will only dirty our car if we let them in. I bet the stains will be hard to remove.”

“You are right.”

The discourse between mother and daughter had a tone of superiority, as if they were at a much higher level than Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

“Mu-Cheng, it can’t be helped then. You should continue to wait for your bus here. We will continue with our car trip to the lake.”

“Oh yeah, sitting in a million-yuan luxury car sure feels different. I have to thank you for giving such a splendid car to our family.”

“Haha~”

After saying their piece, Wang Qiao-Yu and her family departed in a roar of laughter.

And Qiu Mu-Cheng was left fuming at the bus stop.

“My aunt and her family are too outrageous.”

“How could they use the company car for a pleasure trip?”

“Grandfather designated this car for company use. It’s not just for their family.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng got herself so worked up that her eyes had already turned bloodshot. The events today had made her very unhappy.

Those gifts were hers by right. How could her relatives just take them away? Who gave them that right?

“Mu-Cheng, don’t get agitated. Maybe this could be a blessing in disguise?”

While Ye Fan and his wife were waiting for their bus, Wang Qiao-Yu and her family had already reached Yunwu Lake.

“Haha~”

“As expected of a million-yuan luxury car. It sure is a different driving experience.”

As the Phaeton sped along the road, the deep rumble of its engine sounded like the growl of a wild beast. Its luxurious accessories provided an opulent driving experience and, as it raced without a care in the world, it drew admiring glances from the passerbys.

“Haha~”

“This is life, eh?”

“This is life~”

Wang Qiao-Yu and her family were enjoying their first ride on board a million-yuan luxury car, so it was only natural that their egos had become overly inflated, as if they had already reached the pinnacle of

their lives.

“Dad, the traffic cops!”

“Quick, reduce your speed. Reduce your speed!”

“It’s already 160!”

“You will be caught!”

But while Wang Qiao-Yu and her family were floating on cloud nine, the sharp-eyed Chu Wen-Fei managed to spot the road block ahead of them and so he desperately warned Qiu Luo to reduce speed.

Just after Ye Fan and his wife had reached home, Qiu Mu-Cheng received a call from the Qiu’s family house.

“What?”

“Auntie Qiao-Yu and her family have been arrested?”

“The four of them are all detained!”

“How did this happen? They were cruising around Yunwu lake just a moment ago?”

When Qiu Mu-Cheng heard the news, she was so shocked that she cried out involuntarily.

She could not help but think that life was unpredictable indeed, and one could never predict when misfortune would visit.

Someone who had been driving a million-yuan luxury car and looking down on the rest of the world from the pinnacle of life, was suddenly thrown into the public security bureau with the rest of his family?

The stark contrast between the two pictures caused Qiu Mu-Cheng to think that life was full of unpredictabilities indeed, and that good things were just as fleeting as illusions.

Ye Fan who was watching TV at that moment, overheard Qiu Mu-Cheng's end of the conversation, and an enigmatic smile suddenly appeared on his face.

Very quickly, Qiu Mu-Cheng ended the call, and Ye Fan asked her for details.

"Uncle Guang didn't say much. He just told me that Uncle Luo will call me in a while, and to answer the questions truthfully."

"What do you think Uncle Luo did this time? Why did they arrest him again?"

"It's probably nothing," Ye Fan said consolingly. "You go take a rest. I will answer the phone call."

And very soon, the phone rang. When Ye Fan answered the call, he could hear Wang Qiao-Yu's piercing shrieks coming from the other end of the line.

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, you are a harbinger of misfortune! We are all in trouble because of you!"

"How dare you accept a stolen car? And you even lent it to us? You were obviously trying to get us in trouble!"

"Quick, tell the police officer. That car belongs to you. We only borrowed it and know nothing about it. It has nothing to do with us."

"You hear that?"

Wang Qiao-Yu said viciously.

But Ye Fan looked confused and he asked: "Auntie, speak slower. What car? We don't

have a car in our family. Mu-Cheng takes public transport when she goes to and leaves work. Auntie, are you getting confused because of your menopause?"

"Shit, Ye Fan, you freaking liar! Stop acting. Don't tell me you know nothing about that Phaeton?" When she heard Ye Fan's voice, Qiu Mu-Ying lost control and started yelling at him.

"Oh, Phaeton. Now, I remember." Suddenly, Ye Fan put on a tone of realization. "That's the car your mother got her hands on today. It's worth a million. And your family did not even pay a single cent for it. That is awesome. She is truly a formidable woman. Congratulations."

"Screw your congratulations. Ye Fan, I am warning you. The police officer is listening. Don't talk nonsense!" Qiu Mu-Ying shrieked in anger. Her family was on the brink of insanity already.

"I am not talking nonsense. Doesn't the Phaeton belong to your family? I just saw you guys cruising around in it tonight. I really envy you all."

"What? Are you going to give us a million-

yuan luxury car like that? I am afraid we are not worthy of a car like that. So Mu-Ying, tell your mother that we appreciate the thought, but you had better keep the million-yuan car for yourself. You all look good when you take the car out for a spin, right?”

On the sofa, Ye Fan had his legs crossed as he spoke leisurely into the receiver.

On the other end of the line, Wang Qiao-Yu and her family went into a fit of rage when they heard Ye Fan’s words.

“Ye Fan, you bastard. Are you going to keep on spouting nonsense? I am going tear your mouth off!”

“We didn’t buy the car~”

Wang Qiao-Yu and her daughter were both screaming.

“Right right right. You didn’t buy it. Since you did not spend a single cent on it, we can’t say you bought it. You obtained it.” Ye Fan was making the situation more and more complicated. When the Qius saw the terrible expression on the face of the police officer sitting in front of them, they

nearly wet themselves.

They were about to continue screaming at Ye Fan, when the police officer slammed the table angrily.

“Enough!”

“You are a family of car thieves, and you are trying to bully an honest man into taking the blame for you?”

“You people are the parasites of society! You deserve to be punished!”

“Officer, we really did not steal the car? We are innocent~” Qiu Luo said pleadingly. Meanwhile, his family was so frightened that their bodies started trembling.

“You are still not going to confess? He has already said, you did not pay a single cent for that million-yuan car. If you didn’t steal it, don’t tell me you picked it up off the street?”

“You are still refusing to confess?”

He had heard Ye Fan’s words clearly. He was reasonably sure that this family had stolen the car.

“Officer, please do not believe that bastard’s nonsense.”

“He’s just a useless piece of trash. He’s jealous of our family’s good fortune. That’s why he’s slandering us.”

Wang Qiao-Yu howled, ““That car belongs to his family. If it’s stolen, then they were the ones who stole it. This has nothing to do with us.”

Meanwhile, the other Qius were about to burst into tears. What went wrong? A moment ago, they had been cruising around in their car, and then the police had arrested them. Now, they were all detained along with the car. Within the span of a few days, Qiu Luo had already been in the public security bureau twice. It was a great loss of face for him.

If this story got out, he might not be able to hold on to his position as general manager.

And, tomorrow, they had an appointment with the Shen family at Yunjing Hotel. If they let Shen Jiu-Yi wait in vain, then his anger would surely be terrible.

Chapter 34 A Miserable Family

"It's all your fault, you stupid bitch."

"If you did not get us the car and insist on going out for a spin, we would not get arrested!"

"You stupid bitch! You have ruined me!"
The more Qiu Luo thought about the incident, the angrier he got. Finally, he slapped his wife to the floor.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Just like that, Qiu Mu-Ying and her family spent the night at the public security bureau.

They were only released the next morning, when the eldest Qiu brother, Qiu Guang, went over to clear things up for them. After that, he took Qiu Mu-Ying and her family back to the Qiu's family house.

The rest of the Qius had already gathered at the family house. After all, the arrest of Qiu Luo and his family was considered a rather big deal among the Qius, so they had to pay a visit to the family house and find out what happened.

The family of four looked demoralized when they returned, and their expressions were terrible to behold. Especially Qiu Luo, whose face was an unhealthy shade of green.

Qiu Luo was a prominent member of the Qiu family after all, so his recent arrest was especially humiliating for him. Meanwhile, Wang Qiao-Yu was standing quietly, with her head bowed. One side of her face was still swollen. And her daughter too, was looking more subdued than usual. It was obvious that last night's

misadventure had frightened them badly.

“Qiao-Yu, are you alright?”

All at once, their relatives crowded them and solicitously enquired about their well-being. Qiu Mu-Cheng’s mother, Han Li, was also among the group of concerned relatives.

“Get lost, stop putting on an act here!”

“If it weren’t for your horrible daughter, and that bastard son-in-law, we wouldn’t have gotten into that mess.”

“It’s all your family’s fault!”

“Your family must be our natural-born nemeses.”

Wang Qiao-Yu was so angry that she started gnashing her teeth. Her daughter was also looking at Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan, with an expression full of hatred. As if she wanted to cut up the couple into thousands of pieces.

“Enough, you stupid bitch. Haven’t you embarrassed me enough?” Qiu Luo roared angrily, and his wife was frightened into

silence.

After all, what had happened to Qiu Luo and his family last night was all their fault. They had no one else to blame but themselves.

Leaving aside the fact that Wang Qiao-Yu was the culprit responsible for giving the Phaeton to Qiu Luo, their family had already violated company rules by using a company car for their own pleasure trip to Yunwu Lake.

And Ye Fan had not told a single lie last night. They really had not spent a single cent on the Phaeton.

Therefore, they really could not place any blame on Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Alright, stop fighting. Let this incident be a lesson to you. It is better to be self-reliant. There is no such thing as a free lunch."

"Qiu Luo, you and your family had better go home and change."

"Don't miss this afternoon's appointment."

"Mr. Shen has invited us to a banquet. That

means he thinks we are worthy of his attention. But we must not be unappreciative of his good will. Let us reach the venue earlier and wait for him there.”

“Especially Wen-Fei. You will be the star at the banquet. Don’t lose face.”

Master Qiu managed to stop the fight with his timely instructions.

And Qiu Luo’s family was also reminded of the upcoming banquet appointment with the Shens. At the same time, the familiar haughty countenance returned to Wang Qiao-Yu’s and Qiu Mu-Ying’s expressionless faces.

“That’s right, Wen-Fei. You will be the star at today’s banquet. If it weren’t for you, we would never ever get the chance to have a meal with Mr. Shen.”

Wang Qiao-Yu spoke loudly, as if she was afraid that nobody would know how awesome her son-in-law was.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Ying pulled Chu Wen-Fei’s arm and leaned against his body, presenting a picture of domestic bliss. It

was as if she was showing off her husband.

Soon, Qiu Mu-Ying and her family had finished changing into their formal wear. Chu Wen-Fei was dressed in a suit, and his waxed hair was combed backward. The leather shoes on his feet were polished till they gleamed with an oily sheen. By his side, Qiu Mu-Ying was wearing a bright red long dress and black high heels. Her ensemble helped to bring out her sexiness and, as she drew her husband close to her, she looked as proud as a princess.

“You two look like a perfect couple!”

“It’s thanks to the good-looking genes of our Qiu family.”

“Those who don’t know better will think you two are a celebrity couple on their holiday.”

The assembled Qius engaged in a round of flattery for the power couple, and their hearts were filled with respect for Chu Wen-Fei.

“Wen-Fei is capable indeed. Mr. Shen Jiu-Yi actually personally invited him to a

banquet. We are basking in your reflected glory.”

And then Master Qiu ordered his family to start moving to the hotel, because it was nearly ten in the morning. Since he wanted to leave a good impression on Shen Jiu-Yi, he reasoned that it was better to reach the destination earlier rather than later. The Qius did not dally and started to move out right away.

Originally, the Qius had not thought about attending the banquet.

After all, Shen Jin-Yi had only invited both Mr. and Mrs. Chu.

But Chu Wen-Fei, who had a weakness for showing off, told the Qius: “No problem, everyone should come along. I will talk to Mr. Shen. It’s just a simple matter of adding some extra utensils to the table. It’s a small matter.”

“Guang, your family will take this car.”

“Sis, your family will take this one~”

Since they were only able to attend the banquet because of Chu Wen-Fei, it was

only natural that the other Qius followed Qiu Luo's arrangements.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family were left standing outside even after everyone else had already boarded a car. No one invited them to share a vehicle.

"Qiao-Yu, which car will we be taking?"
When Han Li saw that everyone else was ready to depart, except for her family, she could not help but ask Wang Qiao-Yu for directions.

The latter patted her head and said, "Ai, just look at me. How could I have forgotten your family?"

"Let me see, which car you should take."

Wang Qiao-Yu pretended to look around and then laughed. "Han Li, this car is already full. Why don't you take a bus? If you really can't bear to spend all that money, you can ride an e-bike for your return trip."

"I am sorry~"

Wang Qiao-Yu smiled indifferently. She looked like she was bound and determined

to humiliate Han Li and her family.

“Mom, let’s go. Why bother with them? They will only embarrass us if they show up.”

Qiu Mu-Ying’s disgusted shout came in from the front, and Wang Qiao-Yu boarded the car.

Soon, the Qiu’s car fleet disappeared over the horizon. But Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family were left behind at the departure point. They stood listlessly by the roadside, looking very embarrassed indeed.

“This Wang Qiao-Yu is too much.”

“She wants us to take the bus? She is humiliating us. She doesn’t want us to go!”

“Let’s not go then. Who gives a damn about a bit of food?”

Qiu Lei’s face had already turned green from anger.

Han Li also thought that they were in an especially embarrassing position. She did not want to hang around, so she turned

around angrily and left for home.

“Get lost, don’t block my way.”

“We have two men here, but both are useless. Because of them, I have to get humiliated as well~”

“Why is my life so difficult~”

As she walked away, she continued to scold the men in her life. Meanwhile, Qiu Lei hurried to catch up with her.

And then, only Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan were left standing at the spot.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood quietly as the sunshine rained down on them. As she looked in the direction of the departed cars, she felt unpleasant. Once again, she had been ignored.

The feeling of being looked down on was very awful indeed.

Self-deprecation filled Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes, even as an ineffable sense of dejection filled her heart.

She would only feel so dejected at times

like this, when the feeling of being abandoned by the world overwhelmed her.

“Perhaps, this is my fate.”

“Ordinary and insignificant, like a speck of dust.”

“Let’s go home.”

“There’s no need to attend this banquet.”

“If I show up, I will just be a redundant supporting character, and a foil for my cousin.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng stopped looking and, as she turned around, she cut a desolate figure. It was time to go home.

She felt terrible, but nothing could be done about it. The moment Qiu Mu-Ying had married Chu Wen-Fei, Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that she would never be able to surpass her cousin in this lifetime.

But, just as Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to leave, a hand suddenly reached out silently from behind her and grabbed her wrist.

“Who said you are a redundant supporting

character?”

“No matter where you are, as long as you are my woman, you will always be the star.”

Ye Fan’s tone was restrained and his words, accompanied by the wind, rang out softly beside Qiu Mu-Cheng’s ear.

The latter was promptly stunned. She tilted her head to look at the man standing in front of her. A small breeze lifted the fringe of hair covering her forehead and, for some reason, she thought she could see the whole world reflected in his eyes.

Vroom~

Just then, a luxurious looking Benz cruised slowly toward them and came to a stop.

The door opened and an attendant stepped down from the car. As he faced Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng, he greeted them in a respectful voice. “Mr. and Mrs. Chu, the banquet is ready. Mr. Shen has instructed me to pick you up.”

“Will sir and madam please board the vehicle?”

Chapter 35 You Are Always the Star

The restrained voice and the very respectful words, rang out softly in front of Ye Fan and beside Qiu Mu-Cheng's ears.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Yunzhou city.

At Yunjing Hotel, new decorations had already been put up.

And extending from the hotel lobby, was a brand new red carpet. It went on for about a hundred meters till the end nearly touched the main road.

On each side of the red carpet was a row of female greeters, attired in red cheongsams and wearing exquisite makeup. Each of them had both hands clasped in front of them, just above their waists. The ladies comported themselves with dignity, and the smiles they displayed were a feast for the eyes.

And brightly colored banners had been put up on the trees lining both sides of the road. Each banner had the following message written on it: A Grand Welcome to Mr. and Madam Chu.

“Impressive!”

“It is awe-inspiring.”

“A few-hundred meter long red carpet and several dozen beauties there to welcome

us. Wen-Fei, well done.”

“I have been around, you know. But I have never experienced such treatment before!”

“Wen-Fei, these people really look up to you. Even Mr. Shen has to go to such lengths to welcome you.”

“Our family is basking in your reflected glory. To think that I am able to exhibit such splendor in my lifetime~”

At that moment, the Qius had not yet reached the banquet venue, but they could already see the luxurious display at the hotel. Immediately, the Qius got themselves all worked up. As they looked into the distance, they exclaimed in admiration, one after another.

“Of course. Just think about it. What kind of person our Wen-Fei is?”

“Our Wen-Fei is the scion of a rich and influential family. Such pampering is not a big deal to our Wen-Fei.” When everybody started praising Chu Wen-Fei, Wang Qiao-Yu felt that having him as her son-in-law made her look good by association. So she started cooing our Wen-Fei our Wen-

Fei lovingly.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Ying was feeling smug and floating on cloud nine as she thought about how she was going to be a star at the banquet later, alongside her husband.

When Chu Wen-Fei looked at the display before him, he felt pleasantly surprised.

And he also could not help thinking what the hell, because he had not expected his father to be so powerful. To think that even Shen Jiu-Yi would try to suck up to his father, by arranging such a grand welcome for him.

He must have an ulterior motive. It looks as if he arranged this grand welcome to suck up to me, but he is actually trying to get close to my father.

But I am going to inherit my father's estate anyway. So sucking up to me is the same as sucking up to my father.

Chu Wen-Fei was not stupid. He knew very well that, currently, he was not capable enough to command respect from the Shens. So his first thought had been that Shen Jiu-Yi was putting on a show for his

father's benefit. And that explained the VIP treatment on display.

This Shen Jiu-Yi. He has put a lot of thought into this.

Just then, Chu Wen-Fei was feeling rather smug. He thought that, at a later opportunity, he would definitely put in a good word for Shen Jiu-Yi with his father.

But, if Chu Yang knew what his son was thinking at that moment, the former would definitely be scared witless.

A good word?

Considering the enormous wealth of the Shen family, the Chus were the ones who were supposed to do the sucking up. Neither Chu Wen-Fei nor his father had the right to put in a good word on behalf of a Shen.

"Halt!"

"We are expecting a VIP guest at Yunjing Hotel today. The venue has been cleared and we are not entertaining anyone else today."

But, right after Chu Wen-Fei had instructed the driver to move over to Yunjing Hotel, their vehicle was stopped at the entrance by a security guard.

“Damn!”

“Are you blind?”

“Can’t you see that your VIP guest is already here? Why are you stopping him, you idiot! Get out of the way!”

Wang Qiao-Yu flew into a rage at once, and started scolding the security guard.

The latter took a glance at Wang Qiao-Yu and, after getting subjected to her torrent of abuse, he decided to return the favor. With a mocking smile on his face, he said, “How dare you call yourself a VIP guest when you look just like a housewife? You sure have grandiose delusions.”

“Get out of here right now!”

“The VIP will be arriving soon. If you block his way, can you bear the consequences?”

The security guard’s attitude was cold and he continued to bar the way into the hotel.

“Wen-Fei, what’s going on. Why can’t we go in?”

After Chu Wen-Fei’s car had been barred from entering, the vehicles tailing behind had to stop as well. Some of the Qius disembarked and moved forward to find out what was going on.

Chu Wen-Fei waved his hand dismissively and said, “Uncle Guang, don’t worry. I will take care of this.”

After speaking to his uncle-in-law, Chu Wen-Fei stepped forward to face the security guard and, assuming the air of a superior person, he spoke to the guard in an indifferent manner: “You are short-sighted and a person of low social status. So it is only natural that you do not recognize me. But consider this carefully. After he had offended me, even Mr. Shen had to apologize personally to me. You are just a small fry. If you offend me, you will not be able to appease me with just a simple apology.”

“So get out of my way right now! And let us through!”

Toward the end, Chu Wen-Fei suddenly

raised his voice and the frosty tone shocked the security guard.

Just then, the latter's confidence had been shaken.

Could this person be Mr. Chu?

But that's the wrong car. That's not the car we sent out earlier.

The security guard considered the matter for a while and then looked at Chu Wen-Fei again. This time, he adopted a softer tone and had a smile on his face. "Erm, mister. I do not have the authority to make decisions like this. I have to go consult my superior."

"Oh, you have to consult your superior. Okay. Go tell him this. The son of Chu Yang, Chu Wen-Fei is here. If he disrespects me, he will not be able to appease my anger." Chu Wen-Fei smiled coldly and his bragging frightened the security guard so much that the latter's face turned as white as sheet.

Without saying another word, the guard ran back to consult his superior.

“Haha~”

“Wen-Fei is capable indeed.”

“Look at how scared the security guard was. I bet when he returns, he will go down on his knees and beg Wen-Fei for forgiveness.”

The Qius laughed and joked among themselves, as if they were in the middle of watching a skit. They were waiting for the moment when the security guard would return to beg for forgiveness, after finding out Chu Wen-Fei’s true identity.

“Haha~”

“That ignorant fool is back.”

“Wait for the show to begin?”

Soon, the security guard returned from his consultation with his superior. Wang Qiao-Yu laughed smugly along with the other Qius, and Qiu Mu-Ying had an ambiguous smile playing upon her lips. Every member of the Qiu family at the scene was watching closely, for the performance that was about to begin.

“So? Have you finished consulting your superior?” With a mocking smile on his face, Chu Wen-Fei looked haughtily at the security guard. Meanwhile, one of his arms was snaked around Qiu Mu-Ying’s slim waist.

The guard nodded and said, “Mm, I have spoken to my superior.”

“In that case, get down on your knees right away and beg for forgiveness!”

“I am Mr. Shen’s VIP guest, you lowly cur! How dare you inconvenience me?”

“Who gave you the courage to behave so insolently!”

He screamed at the guard again. Chu Wen-Fei was average sized but he had a huge ego.

“Alright. Because you are Mr. Shen’s employee, you don’t have to get down on your knees. But you did embarrass me in front of my relatives, so just slap yourself twice and we will call it even.”

Chu Wen-Fei’s tone softened noticeably, as he tempered his justice with mercy.

“Where it is possible to forgive others, one should do so. Wen-Fei is not only capable, but he is also a virtuous person. He is destined for greatness.” Master Qiu nodded his head and praised Chu Wen-Fei. The old man had been observing the interaction between his grandson-in-law and the security guard, and he was satisfied with Chu Wen-Fei’s performance.

The other Qius also nodded their heads in agreement, as they waited for the security guard to make his apology.

Just then, the security guard had already raised his hand in the air. And everyone thought that he was about to slap himself in the face.

But, unexpectedly, the slap landed on Chu Wen-Fei’s face and sent him flying.

“Shit, you dare hit me?”

Chu Wen-Fei cradled his face as he laid on the ground. He was completely dumbfounded.

“You son of a bitch, I am going to beat the shit out of you!”

"You want me on my knees?"

"You want me to slap myself?"

"Screw you!"

"You are just a brat and a small fellow, but you have a freaking big ego."

"How dare you impersonate Mr. Chu. You are trying to cause trouble at the banquet. I think you are tired of living!"

The security guard was a hot-blooded man. And Chu Wen-Fei's earlier scoldings had obviously angered him. When his embarrassment had turned into rage, the security guard had gone with the flow of his emotions and slapped Chu Wen-Fei.

The sudden movement shocked the assembled Qius.

Qiu Mu-Ying was scared witless and her mother was so shocked that she remained rooted to the spot.

As for the other Qius, they could not believe their eyes.

"What...What..."

“What the hell is going on?”

Mr. Shen had personally invited them to the banquet, right?

Were they not giving a grand welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Chu?

So why did they beat up Mr. Chu?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Wen-Fei!”

“You bastard! You lowly cur! How dare you hit my husband!”

When she saw the security guard beating her husband, Qiu Mu-Ying’s eyes turned bloodshot with anger and she hurried forward to give the boorish employee a piece of her mind.

Wang Qiao-Yu also went berserk and she was about to slap the guard, to avenge her son-in-law’s beating.

“What? You want a fight?”

“You have to think carefully. Whose property is this? Think twice before you start causing trouble here. Can you afford to offend the owner?”

The security guard had seen his fair share of shrewish customers, so he was prepared to deal with them. With a wave of his hand, he summoned a dozen or so security guards from inside the hotel. The new arrivals were all armed with batons and looked very unfriendly.

Like all bullies, Wang Qiao-Yu was afraid of

those stronger than herself. So when she saw that she was outnumbered, she lost the will to fight. Her face turned pale from fear and she promptly shut her mouth.

“Are you still not leaving?”

“If you block the way of the VIP, do you think you can bear the consequences?”
Once again, the guard’s furious voice rang out from the front.

The other Qius were also feeling a little scared, so Qiu Guang said: “Ying-Ying. Wen-Fei. A true man knows when to retreat and when to advance. Let us move our cars elsewhere and then we can discuss what to do next.”

And even though they really did not want to, Qiu Mu-Ying and the others had no choice but to follow the plan. So the hitherto impressive looking motorcade retreated disheartenedly from Yunjing Hotel, before they had even reached the main doors.

“Wen-Fei, what’s going on? Did we get the time mixed up?”

“Perhaps the hotel is expecting a different

VIP guest today?”

The Qius did not go far, and had parked the cars just beside the hotel. Just then, the eldest Qiu brother, Qiu Guang, was going over the incident with Chu Wen-Fei.

“Impossible. How could we get the time wrong? Everyone saw the time printed on the invitation. It’s today.”

“And, it’s written on the banners. They are welcoming Ying-Ying and me. We did not make a mistake.” Chu Wen-Fei was looking troubled because he could not figure out what had gone wrong earlier.

“That’s right,” the Qius nodded in agreement. But still, they were confused. Since Wen-Fei had been invited, why did the hotel bar him from entering?

Just then, Wang Qiao-Yu slapped her thigh and exclaimed: “I know! Because Wen-Fei doesn’t usually show his face in public, the low-level people do not recognize him. They thought our Wen-Fei was an impersonator. We just have to wait till Mr. Shen arrives. He will be able to recognize Wen-Fei.”

“Mm, Qiao-Yu is right. Since it is like that, we will just have to wait here.” Master Qiu nodded in agreement. And all at once the assembled Qius disembarked from their vehicles and squatted by the roadside. As they waited for Shen Jiu-Yi to arrive, the Qius looked just like unemployed peasant workers.

Because it was the summer holidays, the heat was stifling hot and, in just a short while, the Qius had started to sweat heavily. Master Qiu, who was old and infirm, nearly fainted from the heat.

“Tell me what’s going on.”

“We are supposed to be having a meal with a big boss but, now, we are getting cooked alive here.”

“I should have followed Lei’s example and avoided this mess. I am getting tanned like a piece of charcoal.” Ma Ling, the wife of the fifth Qiu brother, was starting to complain. Chu Wen-Fei and his family had terrible expressions when they overheard her. It was obvious that the turn of events had made them look bad.

“That’s enough. Stop complaining, will

you?” Qiu Yuan, the fifth Qiu brother, stared at his wife to shut her up. And silence descended once more. But the assembled Qius were getting impatient, and some of the children were clamoring to go home.

“Wen-Fei, why don’t you give your father a call? Let him call the Shens and ask them why they are late?” Qiu Luo could not stand it any longer, so he went and advised his son-in-law to take action.

Chu Wen-Fei had no other choice but to agree.

“Mm?”

“Someone is coming out.”

“The one in the front. Wearing a suit. Isn’t that Shen Fei, Shen Jiu-Yi’s son?”

“Oh my god, so they were in the hotel all along?”

“Wen-Fei, quick. Hurry over and let Shen Fei know we are here. Get him to let us in!”

The sharp-eyed Wang Qiao-Yu was the first person there to recognize Shen Fei and pick him out from the crowd.

Immediately after Wang Qiao-Yu had identified Shen Fei, the Qius got themselves all worked up. They crowded behind Chu Wen-Fei as the latter ran over to greet Shen Fei.

“Young Master Shen, the driver just called. Mr. Chu will be arriving soon.”

“Mm, okay. Quick, you guys go to the kitchen and see if the food is ready. The rest of you follow me. We will go welcome Mr. Chu together.”

For Shen Fei, it was the moment of truth. He was so excited that his voice trembled a little when he spoke. His father had not yet arrived, so he was fully in charge of the welcoming ceremony. Naturally, Shen Fei dared not slack off. Once he received notification of Ye Fan’s impending arrival, he quickly gathered the executives of Yunjing Hotel and, together, they proceeded to the entrance to welcome their guest.

But as soon as Shen Fei had stepped out of the main doors, a crowd swarmed shamelessly around him. They were led by Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying.

At first, Chu Wen-Fei had wanted to address Shen Fei respectfully as “Young Master Shen”, but he changed his mind after some thought. After all, Shen Fei’s father, Shen Jiu-Yi, had personally invited him to the banquet. Chu Wen-Fei was supposed to be the VIP guest, so Shen Fei should be the one doing the toadying.

No, I have to show them who’s boss. I can’t bring shame on my father.

So Chu Wen-Fei cleared his throat, clasped his hands behind his back and looked unhappily at Shen Fei. “Shen Fei, is this how you treat your guests?”

“Do you have any idea, how long I have been waiting here with my wife?”

Chu Wen-Fei’s tone was furious. And the look on his face suggested that his anger will bring about severe consequences.

“Damn, Wen-Fei is awesome!”

“He dares to scold Shen Fei?”

“He’s capable indeed. He has backbone and he speaks with confidence too.”

“That’s how a true man should behave!”

Qiu Guang and the other Qius surreptitiously gave Chu Wen-Fei the thumbs-up sign. Master Qiu also approved of Chu Wen-Fei’s decision. As for Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother, they were practically bursting with pride.

But Shen Fei and the hotel executives were dumbfounded. They stayed rooted to the spot and blinked their eyes as they stared at the visibly angry young man.

After a moment of silence, Shen Fei turned to ask his hotel’s general manager, “Who is this dumbass?”

“I~screw~”

When Chu Wen-Fei heard this, he got so worked up that he nearly choked to death.

Screw you!

What’s wrong with you?

Your father invited me to this banquet and you don’t know who I am? Did you just call me dumbass?

Just then, Chu Wen-Fei nearly went crazy with anger and his invited guests just stood there with their mouths agape.

The Qius had expected Shen Fei to apologize most servilely after Chu Wen-Fei's angry outburst. But, unexpectedly, Shen Fei had retorted with a "dumbass" remark.

"Young Master Shen, please look carefully."

"This is Mr. and Madam Chu."

Wang Qiao-Yu was all smiles, as she introduced her daughter and son-in-law to Shen Fei.

"Mr. Chu? Madam Chu?" Shen Fei asked.

"Ai, yes. I am Madam Chu." Qiu Mu-Ying thought that Shen Fei had finally recognized her husband so, with a proud smile plastered on her face, she lifted her chin and declared her identity proudly.

Chu Wen-Fei also announced haughtily that he was the son of Chu Yang, Chu Wen-Fei, and demanded that he and his guests be let in right away.

“Chu Wen-Fei?” Shen Fei was dumbfounded for a moment, and then he looked at the assembled Qius as if they were idiots. “I don’t know any Chu Wen-Fei. What is it?”

Shen Fei’s words pushed Chu Wen-Fei into the throes of rage and caused the latter to cut loose with a stream of curses inwardly.

Shen Fei had just committed character assassination and caused Chu Wen-Fei to completely lose face in front of the assembled Qius.

The Qius were flabbergasted. Qiu Mu-Ying’s and her mother’s smiles froze on their faces.

“Young Master~”

Chu Wen-Fei was about to say something, when Shen Fei suddenly pushed him away. Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother were also pulled aside. After clearing the way, Shen Fei led the hotel executives to the front.

Vroom!

Just then, several luxury cars could be seen speeding over the horizon toward the

hotel, and the deep roars of their engines tore through the air. Nestled among them was a Benz, and it slowed to a stop when it reached the hotel.

The door opened, and a couple stepped out of the vehicle to appear before everyone.

At that moment, Shen Fei and the hotel executives stepped forward respectfully and bowed. And when they spoke, their respectful greetings resounded through the air!

“A grand welcome to Mr. and Madam Chu!”

“A grand welcome to Mr. and Madam Chu!”

Their voices shot to the skies, and coalesced into a stream.

Amidst the respectful greetings and under the gazes of everyone present, the couple stepped onto the red carpet, the symbol of authority and status.

But the Qius were aghast when they saw the man and woman.

Qiu Mu-Ying was dumbfounded.

Chapter 37 Welcome, Mr. Chu

So was her mother.

Chu Wen-Fei and the Qius were all dumbfounded.

“What~What~”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In front of the Yunjing Hotel.

Among the multitude of luxury cars, Shen Fei and his executives were standing there, bowed at the waist.

With their arms linked together, Ye Fan crossed the red carpet with Qiu Mu-Cheng. A gentle breeze stirred and the latter's hair fluttered about erratically. Meanwhile, the respectful greetings continued to accompany the power couple as they made their way toward the main doors.

With the beauty in his arm, Ye Fan walked up the steps. At that moment, the husband and wife pair looked like an emperor and his queen. They were like the sun and moon, surrounded by their attendant stars. Everyone's attention was focused on them. With every step they took, the female greeters on both sides of the carpet would bow in greeting. All at once, the sounds of the employees' greetings rose and fell around them like waves at sea.

Behind the power couple, the assembled Qius were in a daze and the overwhelming shock they felt could be seen in their eyes.

They could not believe their eyes. Their

hitherto lowly live-in son-in-law, Ye Fan, was radiating such splendor at that moment.

His towering aura of nobility was dazzling as the sun. Amidst the sounds of Shen Fei and the hotel employees paying him homage, Ye Fan's radiance was so bright that nobody could look directly at him.

At the same time, Qiu Mu-Cheng, who had been following Ye Fan, was also bathed in the light of splendor. Her emotions burned brightly in her exquisite eyes, and her smile was so dazzling that it brought to mind the blooming of flowers in spring.

Just then, as Qiu Mu-Cheng followed Ye Fan, she could feel the awe from the multitude gazing at her. For a brief moment, she felt as if she was holding the world in her hand.

"How...How could it be him?"

"How could it be them?"

"That Ye Fan is just a useless piece of trash. A live-in son-in-law. He has no redeeming feature at all, so why would Mr. Shen treat him with such respect?"

The Qius were all confused. Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Ying was staring at the couple with bloodshot eyes, as jealousy and hatred raged within her.

And Master Qiu was so stunned that he stayed rooted to the spot, as his face twitched uncontrollably. "How...how could it be him?"

"Could it be that our family has underestimated this son-in-law?"

"Could it be that he's actually the hidden dragon of the Ye family?"

Master Qiu's face was flushed due to the shock he had just gone through and his heart almost skipped a beat.

The inside of Yunjing Hotel was opulent.

A pair of stewardesses, chosen for their exquisite looks and excellent figures, had been assigned to stand at every turn of the passageway. And the gorgeous cheongsams they were wearing helped to accentuate their comportment.

Along the way, Qiu Mu-Cheng looked self-conscious, as it was her first time

experiencing such luxurious treatment. Due to her nervousness, she clutched tightly at Ye Fan with her petite hand and refused to let go. At that moment, she finally understood the bliss of having a reliable man beside her.

As for Ye Fan, he maintained a calm demeanor throughout the whole experience, as if he had already gotten used to the opulence before him a long time ago. Even as he was being shown to his seat in the dining hall, he did not display even a hint of self-consciousness or fluster.

“Mr. Chu, my father is on his way here. He will arrive soon.”

“If you are not expecting any other guests, maybe we can serve the food now? You can enjoy your meal with your wife first.” In front of Ye Fan, Shen Fei was acting restrained. The latter’s tone was respectful and, when he spoke, he would bow at the waist. In front of Ye Fan, Shen Fei was as servile as a servant, and not a trace of his former arrogance as a rich man’s son could be seen.

After all, the man in front of Shen Fei had a

terrifying background. Even the boss of Yunzhou city, Li Er, had to behave respectfully in front of Ye Fan. And the Shens could not afford to offend Li Er, as they were just underlings of the latter. Therefore, the Shens absolutely must not displease Ye Fan, who was the master of Li Er.

“Mm~” Ye Fan was about to nod in agreement.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly started to look around the room. And then she asked in a whisper, “Ye Fan, my grandfather and the others have not yet arrived?”

Ye Fan smiled and said, “Didn’t you see them just now? When we were going in, your grandfather and the others were watching us.”

“Ah?” Qiu Mu-Cheng was surprised when she heard this. “So you are telling me grandfather and the others are still waiting outside? Why haven’t they come in yet?”

“What? So they are your relatives. It’s my mistake, my mistake. I will go welcome them.” When Shen Fei heard this, he turned pale right away and started to sweat

profusely. Right after saying his piece, Shen Fei hurried to the entrance to welcome the Qius.

After all, they were Mr. Chu's relatives. If Shen Fei disrespected them, he might offend Mr. Chu.

"Honey, what should we do?"

"Could Ye Fan really be some big shot!"

"We have treated him so badly. Now that he's successful, he will not let us off the hook." Ma Ling, the wife of the fifth Qiu brother, was getting worried. The other Qius were also frightened and panicking.

"Hmph, what kind of stupid big shot!"

"The Shens invited our Wen-Fei and Ying-Ying, but Qiu Mu-Cheng and her trashy husband weaseled their way in. Now they are basking in the reflected glory of my daughter and son-in-law." Instead of feeling fearful, Wang Qiao-Yu was lambasting Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"I think, Mr. Shen's driver must have missed us earlier. So that bitch Qiu Mu-Cheng and her trashy husband took the

opportunity to impersonate the identities of Mr. and Madam Chu. They are just pretending to be our Wen-Fei and Ying-Ying.”

“And these low-level underlings. They have never attended a high-society function before, so it’s only natural that they can’t recognize our Wen-Fei. That piece of trash probably found it easy to fool them.”

“Yes, that was probably what happened!”

“If you don’t believe me, just wait till Mr. Shen returns. He will definitely discover that the bastard Ye Fan and that bitch Qiu Mu-Cheng are imposters. At that time, he will definitely come out to apologize to our Wen-Fei, and invite us in.”

At first, Wang Qiao-Yu had only been guessing. But as she kept repeating her lies, she started to believe in them.

“Yes, that bitch Qiu Mu-Cheng must have used my name.”

“Otherwise, why would all these people show her respect?”

“And that Ye Fan is even worse. He’s just a

country bumpkin named Ye. How dare he use the name of my husband, and call himself Mr. Chu?”

“Shit, he’s really shameless!”

Qiu Mu-Ying joined her mother and started lambasting Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng as well.

But Master Qiu and the other Qius kept quiet. Although what Wang Qiao-Yu was saying made sense, she had no proof to back up her claims. So unless Shen Jiu-Yi actually comes forward to apologize and invite them into the hotel, the Qius were reluctant to believe her.

“Ai~”

“Let’s go home.”

“It makes us look bad if we keep on waiting here shamelessly.”

After Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had gone in, Master Qiu and his family had continued to wait outside the hotel. But the passersby kept giving them strange looks, so Master Qiu decided that it was getting too humiliating for them to hang

around.

“Ai, don’t go~”

Wang Qiao-Yu refused to give up. If she went home just like that, then her family would be utterly humiliated.

But the other Qius had already lost their patience, so they started to leave together with their patriarch.

“Grandpa Qiu, don’t go~”

Just then, somebody yelled out from behind them. When they turned around, the Qius could see Shen Fei running toward them while sweating profusely.

“Hai, grandpa Qiu, since you are already here, why go home?”

“And you too, Mu-Ying. We have known each other for so many years already. Why didn’t you inform me when you arrived?”

When she heard this, Qiu Mu-Ying got so angry that she almost choked to death.

You were the one who failed to see me when you came out earlier!

It was true that Shen Fei had failed to spot Qiu Mu-Ying earlier. At that time, he had been preparing to welcome Ye Fan, and did not want to be distracted. And to make matters worse, Chu Wen-Fei had stepped up to spout his nonsense about being Mr. Chu, the son of Chu Yang. The Chu family of Yunzhou was just a third-rate family so, naturally, Shen Fei had ignored the braggart.

“Quick, please come in.”

“You are all relatives of Mr. Chu so, just like Mr. Chu, you are also the honored guests of Yunjing Hotel. I am very sorry to have kept you waiting.”

Shen Fei laughed apologetically.

Wang Qiao-Yu was delighted when she heard Shen Fei’s invitation, and turned around to look smugly at her relatives.

“Haha~”

“See? I guessed correctly, didn’t I? That piece of trash was just pretending to be my son-in-law.”

“And Young Master Shen just said we are

honored guests, because we are Wen-Fei's relatives."

"Haha~"

Wang Qiao-Yu laughed smugly and, when she walked, she looked a lot more confident.

And Chu Wen-Fei saw the opportunity to salvage his pride with this latest turn of events. So he put on a look of authoritarian disapproval and turned to face Shen Fei.

"Shen Fei, you made a huge mistake just now. Do you know that?"

"Are you supposed to treat your guests like that?"

"It's just me today but, if you were to treat my father so rudely, he would have lost his temper right away. Do you know that?"

Chu Wen-Fei put on the air of a teacher criticizing his student when he spoke to Shen Fei.

"Yes yes yes, it was my fault just now." But although Shen Fei was smiling outwardly,

he was cursing Chu Wen-Fei inwardly.

How dare the two-bit scion of a third-rate family lecture him?

If he were not related to Mr. Chu, Shen Fei would have kicked Chu Wen-Fei already.

But since Chu Wen-Fei was Ye Fan's relative, Shen Fei did not dare to offend him. So with an apologetic smile on his face, Shen Fei escorted Chu Wen-Fei and the Qius into the dining hall.

But Qiu Mu-Ying was still feeling unhappy. She turned to ask Shen Fei: "Where are the greeters? Why aren't they here to welcome us?"

"And what about the hotel executives? Why aren't they here to apologize to us?"

Earlier, when Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had gone into the hotel, a lot of employees were there to greet them. The couple had a splendid entrance. But now that it was the Qius' turn to enter the hotel, they only had Shen Fei to escort them. So Qiu Mu-Ying was unhappy.

"Could it be that you think Ye Fan and Qiu

Mu-Cheng are better than us?”

Unhappiness could clearly be seen in Qiu Mu-Ying’s eyes.

“My daughter is right. Since we are honored guests as well, you can’t skim on the presentation.”

Wang Qiao-Yu was a vain person so, when she heard her daughter’s comment, she realized that the mise-en-scène for their entrance was somewhat lacking.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Shen Fei heard what the mother and daughter pair had to say, he got so worked up that he almost slapped them.

Damn!

They were looking at the gift horse right in its freaking mouth?

You bunch of bumpkins. You should be counting your blessings since I am personally escorting you inside. How dare you complain that the reception is low-key?

If it weren't for Mr. Chu, you lot would be kicked out of this place.

Shen Fei's face had already turned green with anger. Even an even-tempered person like him would not be able to get along with the pair of oddities called Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying.

So, in the end, Shen Fei decided to just ignore them. He turned around and went into the hotel himself, leaving the assembled Qius to stand by themselves outside the doors.

"Ai, Young Master Shen, don't go?"

“Don’t tell me you are angry?”

“Qiao-Yu and Ying-Ying. Why were you so rude to Young Master Shen? Quick, go apologize to him now.”

“Young Master Shen was already showing us proper respect when he came out personally to escort us.” Qiu Guang was a reasonable man so, after witnessing the terrible expression on Shen Fei’s face, he decided to go make his apology.

But he was stopped by Wang Qiao-Yu, who told him smugly: “Brother, Young Master Shen was not angry. He has gone back to gather the hotel executives to give us a grand welcome. We just have to wait for them here.”

“When you consider Wen-Fei’s status, it’s obvious that when they invite us for a meal, they must organize a grand reception to welcome us.”

But after waiting for a while, no one came out to welcome them. The Qius did not even see a bellhop, let alone an executive.

Finally, they had no choice but to walk disheartenedly into the hotel by

themselves.

Wang Qiao-Yu looked terrible. She had just declared that Shen Fei would prepare a grand reception for them but, unexpectedly, he had actually left them alone.

The humiliation caused her to blush bright red, and she did not speak another word as she made her way to the dining hall.

When the Qius entered the hall, they saw Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng seated calmly at a huge table laden with food. Standing close by were several female stewardesses dressed in cheongsams. As for Shen Fei, he was nowhere in sight.

Wang Qiao-Yu and her daughter flared up immediately when they saw the couple.

Qiu Mu-Ying was especially angry. She and her husband were supposed to be the stars today, but Qiu Mu-Cheng and her trashy husband ended up hogging the limelight. Just then, the culprits were sitting right in front of her, so Qiu Mu-Ying took the opportunity to lash out: "Qiu Mu-Cheng. Ye Fan. The both of you are really shameless."

"The one Mr. Shen invited is my husband. So what right do you have to sit at this table?"

"And you have taken the seats of honor. Do you think you have the right to do so?"

"The both of you have also used my and my husband's names to get in. I have never met anyone as shameless as you two, in my whole life."

In a fit of anger, Qiu Mu-Ying stretched out her hand to slap her cousin.

But before she could land a strike, Ye Fan had already grabbed hold of her wrist.

"Ah~"

"It hurts!"

"You bastard, let me go!" Ye Fan had a strong grip, and the pain from the wrist grab nearly made her cry.

When Ye Fan spoke to her, his tone was sinister and he had an icy look in his eyes. "Qiu Mu-Ying, I am warning you. If you treat Mu-Cheng with disrespect again, I shall disregard the fact that we are

relatives and respond severely.”

They were all relatives and had to see each other regularly. Therefore, in the past, Ye Fan had put up with a lot of grief, rather than retaliating with extreme measures.

After all, his wife was a Qiu too. If relations broke down between the Qius and himself, then she would feel terrible.

“Ye Fan, you useless piece of trash. What do you think you are doing?”

“You lowly live-in son-in-law. Don’t tell me you are planning to hit my daughter?”

When she saw Ye Fan bullying her daughter, Wang Qiao-Yu flew into a rage and, as her body trembled with anger, she started scolding the live-in son-in-law.

Afraid that a fight might break out, Qiu Mu-Cheng hurried to intervene. “Ye Fan, don’t do this.”

Since his wife had spoken, Ye Fan let go of Qiu Mu-Ying’s wrist. After that, he remained seated and calmly sipped his tea.

“Ying-Ying, are you alright?”

“Shit. That piece of trash went overboard. He left marks.” Wang Qiao-Yu could feel her heart aching, as she examined her daughter’s wrist. Then, she pointed at the seated couple and started scolding them.

“You ungrateful wretches! Don’t forget that you are only allowed in here because you are related to our Ying-Ying and Wen-Fei. Now, not only are you not saying your thanks, you even dare to hit my daughter?”

“Get out! Get out right now! You are not welcomed here!”

With the air of the lady of the house, Wang Qiao-Yu roared at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

And Ye Fan’s response was to ignore her, as if Wang Qiao-Yu was just a barking dog. He remained seated and continued to sip his tea serenely. But Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face had already gone pale. She was not sure that she deserved to be at the banquet table.

Because, as far as she could see, although Wang Qiao-Yu was rude, the latter was

also correct. It was probably due to Chu Wen-Fei's influence that she and Ye Fan were allowed to come in.

In the Qiu family, probably only Chu Wen-Fei had the clout to command such respect from the Shens. Other than Chu Wen-Fei's influence, Qiu Mu-Cheng could not think of any other reason why the Shens would treat them with such respect.

Under such circumstances, Qiu Mu-Cheng could not help feeling uneasy. So she surreptitiously pulled at Ye Fan and said, "Ye Fan, why don't we leave now?"

Ye Fan smiled lightly and said, "Leave? Why should we? The Shens have invited us to a banquet but we have not eaten anything yet. Why are you so anxious to leave?"

"Screw you!"

"Aren't you tired of showing off? Did Mr. Shen invite you? So why are you showing off around here? Your surname is Ye, but you are going around calling yourself Mr. Chu and pretending to be our Wen-Fei. You absolutely have no shame~"

"Enough!" Master Qiu finally had enough of watching his daughter-in-law's shrewish performance. He slapped the table and roared angrily, "Do you think this is a market? Why are you behaving like a shrew? Are you not embarrassed?"

After getting scolded by Master Qiu, Wang Qiao-Yu became as meek as a mouse. But even after she had stopped talking, the anger continued to boil inside her.

After rebuking Wang Qiao-Yu, Master Qiu turned his attention to Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng. "And you two. I am sure you are aware of your position. Do you think you should be sitting at the seats of honor? Get down right now."

Ye Fan was about to say something when Qiu Mu-Cheng stopped him. "Yes, grandfather," she replied.

And Qiu Mu-Cheng got up from her seat obediently. As she was leaving her seat, she also pulled Ye Fan away.

"Wen-Fei, you sit here with Ying-Ying. After all, you two are the stars today."

Master Qiu had been around for a while, so

it took him only a short while to get everyone seated according to their seniority. Naturally, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were made to sit furthest away from the seat of honor.

“Mr. Chu, I have kept you waiting.”

Shen Fei walked into the dining hall as soon as the Qius had sat down in their seats. When he saw the sudden and numerous additions to the party, he was stunned.

“Young Master Shen is here. Haha, quick, come have a seat. We have kept a seat for you. It’s next to our Wen-Fei.” Wang Qiao-Yu was meeker than before. She had stopped putting on airs and was using a politer tone than the one she had been using earlier.

Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying also greeted Shen Fei warmly, as they invited the young master to sit with them.

“Heh, hehe, you are all here.” Shen Fei forced a smile on his face and laughed. However, in his heart, he despised the Qius. But, due to Mr. Chu’s presence, he could not afford to disrespect the Qius, so

he accepted the invitation and sat down beside Chu Wen-Fei.

“Young Master Shen, let me tell you this. There is no need for you and your father to throw a banquet just to apologize to us. There is no need to do so. It is all a misunderstanding. And everything is okay now that the misunderstanding is resolved. We don’t mind. Our Wen-Fei doesn’t mind either. Right, Wen-Fei?”

After Shen Fei had taken his seat, Wang Qiao-Yu started to chat noisily around him. And whenever she could, she would insert our Wen-Fei and our Ying-Ying into the one-sided conversation.

Shen Fei smiled perfunctorily. And when Wang Qiao-Yu had tired herself out, Shen Fei seized the opportunity to raise his glass and offer a toast. “Mr Chu, what happened before was my fault. I offended you because I had failed to recognize you. So let me offer you a toast as an apology.”

Shen Fei stood up from his seat, raised his glass and gestured it toward Ye Fan.

But unexpectedly, before Ye Fan could raise his own glass, Chu Wen-Fei stood up

with an ostentatious smile on his face and accepted Shen Fei's toast.

"Hahaha~"

"Young Master Shen, you are standing on ceremony."

"I have already told you to pay it no mind. The misunderstanding has already been resolved so let bygones be bygones."

"Okay, let us stop talking and have a drink."

Chu Wen-Fei laughed heartily and quaffed his glass of wine.

"As expected of someone from an elite family. He's so forthright." The Qius were full of praise for Chu Wen-Fei.

Wang Qiao-Yu felt refreshed, as if her son-in-law's glory was also added to hers. And Qiu Mu-Ying glanced smugly at her cousin, who was sitting in a corner.

Hmph, Qiu Mu-Cheng, Qiu Mu-Cheng. Do you see? This is my husband. Even the crown prince of the Shen family has to apologize to him with a toast. There is no way that trash Ye Fan can compete with

my husband. As for you, you can only envy me.

Wang Qiao-Yu's family were all feeling smug, but Shen Fei looked terrible.

"What's wrong, Young Master Shen? Why are you not drinking?" Because Shen Fei did not respond to his toast, Chu Wen-Fei put down his wine glass and asked curiously.

Shen Fei chuckled and said, "I am drinking. I am drinking."

It could not be helped. Since his toast had already been accepted, he could not offer it to Ye Fan. Shen Fei had no choice but to finish his drink.

"Haha, the young master is a forthright man."

"Come, have something to eat."

"Everyone, don't stand on ceremony."
Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying had both adopted the role of the lady of the house, as they went around to greet the guests.

Soon, Shen Fei refilled his glass and stood

up again. He faced Ye Fan and said, "Mr. Chu, I have poured all my apologies and guilts into this cup. So please allow to offer you and your wife a toast."

"Haha~Shen, you are standing on ceremony."

And once again, Chu Wen-Fei raised his glass to accept Shen Fei's toast.

A crisp clink rang out, and the ripples formed on the surface of the turbid wine in the glass.

Screw you!

Shen Fei's expression darkened.

Shit! I wasn't offering you a toast, okay?

You are just a freaking bumpkin! Why would I want to offer you a toast?

Do you think you are worthy of the honor?

Shen Fei cursed inwardly.

"Ying-Ying, why are you still standing there? Shen is offering us a toast. Come over here and offer him one in return?" Chu

Wen-Fei told his wife to make haste.

Qiu Mu-Ying was pleasantly surprised. She hurried over to where they were and raised her own glass to Shen Fei's. And then the clueless couple quaffed their drinks. Once again, Shen Fei had no choice but to finish his drink, even as he seethed with suppressed anger.

"Dad, how about it? Mu-Ying and Wen-Fei did you proud, right?"

"At the table, the young master from the Shen family only offered toasts to two persons. What does it mean? It means he holds Wen-Fei and Ying-Ying in high regard." Wang Qiao-Yu took the opportunity to praise her daughter and son-in-law in front of Master Qiu.

And Master Qiu was all smiles, as he kept nodding. "One should strive to add to one's prestige. Now, we have someone to carry on our family name."

All at once, every Qiu at the table smiled. When they looked at Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying, their eyes were filled with envy and jealousy.

Just then, while the Qius were busy chatting among themselves, Shen Fei decided to make use of the opportunity to offer a toast to Ye Fan. “Mr. Chu, I am offering you a toast, on behalf of my family~”

Clink~

A clear sound rang out. Chu Wen-Fei had seen what Shen Fei was about to do, so the former quickly raised his glass to receive the toast.

“Hahaha~”

“Shen, you are really standing on ceremony. You keep toasting me so, now, I am feeling embarrassed.” Chu Wen-Fei laughed and quaffed his drink again. Just then, his face was flushed but, inwardly, he was feeling really smug.

The young master of the Shen family had toasted him three times in a row. That meant he was being held in high regard by the Shens.

As he reveled in the admiring gazes of the Qius, Chu Wen-Fei felt refreshed. It felt really good to show off.

Chapter 39 The Broken Shen Fei

Shit!

But Shen Fei felt like crying. He had a terrible expression on his face as he let loose a stream of curses inwardly.

When the f--- did I offer you a toast?!!



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Chu Wen-Fei's face was flushed from the three glasses of wine he had drunk within a short span of time. Meanwhile, Shen Fei had a terrible expression on his face, as he thought about giving the idiotic Chu Wen-Fei a few good kicks.

But in the midst of Shen Fei's gloom, he was interrupted by Ye Fan. The latter, who had been watching the farce from the sidelines, shook his head and smiled. Then, he raised his tea cup and faced Shen Fei with a smile. "Today's banquet has shown me your sincerity. So I shall forgive your rudeness toward Mu-Cheng. I will no longer pursue this matter. But remember this. There will not be a next time."

"Mu-Cheng doesn't like me to drink, so I don't drink often. Today, I will respond to your toast with a cup of tea."

Ye Fan's interjection caused Qiu Mu-Cheng to jump in fright.

She hurriedly poked her husband and said angrily: "Ye Fan, are you crazy? Why are you interrupting them?"

As for the Qius, they were dumbfounded by Ye Fan's interruption. All at once, they

turned to look at Ye Fan as if he was an idiot. Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying was laughing hard enough to hurt themselves. When the mother and daughter pair looked at Ye Fan, their eyes were filled with ridicule.

“Haha~”

“Ye Fan, are you a moron?”

“You can see their sincerity? You are not going to pursue matters? You are just a live-in son-in-law. How dare you speak to Young Master Shen like that?”

“If we didn’t know any better, we would have thought that you were the guest of honor today.”

“And you want to toast Young Master Shen with a cup of tea? You are just a lowly live-in son-in-law. Do you think you are worthy of that honor?”

Wang Qiao-Yu thought the idea was laughable. It was as if she had just seen Ye Fan perform the funniest joke in the world.

Qiu Mu-Ying’s face was also filled with

mockery and disdain. "The very idea is laughable!"

"Our Wen-Fei has not said anything yet, you piece of trash. Who gave you the right to show off around here?"

"Why don't you take a good look at yourself? What are you? Do you think you are worthy enough to have a drink with Young Master Shen?"

The Qius started scolding Ye Fan and even Master Qiu joined in the fray. With a frown on his face, he turned to Ye Fan and shouted coldly: "You ill-mannered brat. Do you think this is a place where you can act as you wish? Apologize to Young Master Shen now!"

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng was feeling embarrassed due to her husband's behavior. So as she urged her husband to apologize, she herself was also asking for forgiveness from Shen Fei. "Young Master Shen, I am sorry. Don't be angry. I will get him to apologize to you."

"Mu-Cheng, they are the ones who are supposed to make the apology. So why are we apologizing to them?" Ye Fan

continued to smile lightly.

When the Qius heard him, they got so frightened that they almost wet themselves. And they started scolding Ye Fan.

“Go screw yourself!”

“Are you an idiot?”

“How dare you brag in front of Young Master Shen! If we knew you would do something like this, we would not have brought you here!”

As for Qiu Mu-Cheng, she was getting frantic with worry and kept urging Ye Fan to apologize.

But, unexpectedly, just as the assembled Qius were scolding Ye Fan, Shen Fei suddenly stood up and raised his cup in response to Ye Fan’s toast. And with a flattered look on his face, Young Master Shen turned to Ye Fan and answered: “Haha~”

“It is my honor to be able to exchange a toast with Mr. Chu!”

"Mr. Chu, thank you for your magnanimity. I will finish my drink first!"

Shen Fei's tone was servile and very respectful, as if he was a eunuch serving the emperor.

"What~"

"What~What~"

Wang Qiao-Yu was stunned. And Qiu Mu-Ying's mocking laughter came to a stop. The other Qius were all rooted to the spot.

"What's going on?"

"Young Master Shen is having a drink with him?"

"And he looks like he's flattered by Ye Fan's attention?"

Qiu Mu-Ying and the other Qius felt they were unable to process what was going on. Wang Qiao-Yu was staring with wide-open eyes as she hurriedly explained to Shen Fei: "Young Master Shen, why are you drinking with him? He's just a live-in son-in-law of the Qiu family. He is a person of low status and not worthy enough to accept a

toast from you.”

“How dare you! Mr. Chu is of noble birth. How dare you insult him?!” Shen Fei slapped the table and roared angrily. Wang Qiao-Yu was so frightened by the outburst that her face turned white as sheet.

All at once, the Qius were stunned.

Mr. Chu?

Of noble birth?

Could it be that Shen Fei had been under the misunderstanding that Ye Fan was Mr. Chu?

Pfft~

Wang Qiao-Yu could not keep it in and burst out laughing. “I understand. So that was the reason why Young Master Shen kept looking at that piece of trash. He really thinks Ye Fan is Wen-Fei.”

“Young Master Shen, the person beside my daughter is the real Mr. Chu. As for that person, he is just a live-in son-in-law of our family. His surname is Ye. He is most definitely not some Mr. Chu.”

"You can ask him yourself, if you don't believe me!"

Wang Qiao-Yu looked at Ye Fan. Shen Fei also looked at Ye Fan. Just then, everyone was looking at Ye Fan, as if they were waiting for him to make a fool of himself.

But Ye Fan remained calm. He sipped his tea gently and smiled. "My aunt is correct. I am a live-in son-in-law of the Qiu family. And my surname is Ye."

"I am but a simple man. I dare not call myself Mr. Chu."

Ye Fan spoke lightly and there seemed to be some ambiguous meaning hidden in his light-hearted words.

Shen Fei was stunned by his words, but he disbelieved them right away. Master Li Er had shown him Ye Fan's photo. It was not possible for him to make a mistake. The person in front of him was undoubtedly a member of the Chu family's Tian (Heaven) character generation.

But why was he hiding his identity?

Could it be?

Just then, Shen Fei caught sight of the peerlessly beautiful Qiu Mu-Cheng sitting beside Ye Fan. He smiled and guessed that Mr. Chu was keeping a low profile in order to woo the lady.

After all, many young men from rich families liked to use this move. By pretending to be a weak or nice guy, it becomes easier to elicit romantic feelings from the ladies. Shen Fei had used the same move before, so he guessed that Ye Fan was doing the same thing. Now, he had to lighten the mood for the latter's sake.

"Hahaha~"

"Perhaps I have really failed to recognize the real Mr. Chu?"

"Master Qiu, this son-in-law of yours may be an ordinary person right now, but he looks handsome and dignified. One day, he will surely become a dragon among men. The third daughter of your family has found you an excellent son-in-law." Shen Fei did not miss the opportunity to flatter Ye Fan.

Master Qiu's face twitched a little. He did

not know how to respond to Shen Fei's flattery, so he smiled perfunctorily.

It was the first time, in so many years, that he had heard someone praise Ye Fan.

"What kind of shitty dragon among men? He is just a country bumpkin, destined to remain a useless piece of trash forever." When she heard Shen Fei praising Ye Fan instead of her husband, Qiu Mu-Ying felt a stab of jealousy and cursed Ye Fan under her breath.

Because Shen Fei did not lose his temper over Ye Fan's "rudeness", the Qius decided to just ignore the minor interruption to their meal.

After a while, the general manager of Yunjing Hotel, along with the other managers, came in to offer their toasts to Ye Fan.

"Mr. Chu, this is truly a great honor. Your presence has made our Yunjing Hotel even more resplendent. This is our first meeting, so please forgive us if our service is not up to par. And please, visit us often. We would also like to comp your meals whenever you and your wife dine at our hotel."

“Also, we have heard that Mr. Chu does not drink. But we would like to present this bottle of 1982 Château Lafite-Rothschild to you as a gift.”

As the general manager was speaking, the other executives raised their glasses toward Ye Fan.

“Damn~”

“1982 Château Lafite-Rothschild! It costs several hundred thousand per bottle!”

“Free meals at the hotel?”

Chu Wen-Fei was overjoyed by the surprise.

Damn. Do I really have that much clout or are the Shens too friendly?

Never mind. Let’s have a drink first.

Chu Wen-Fei did not think twice and started to clink glasses with the assembled executives.

“You are standing on ceremony.”

“Haha~”

“You fellows have nothing to worry about. I will definitely patronize your hotel frequently.”

Chu Wen-Fei was not just being polite. He had already decided to come to the hotel whenever he has to throw a function.

After all, he would be getting all his meals comped. And, at the same time, he would be able to show off in front of his associates. So why the hell not?

But the executives, who had been offering their toasts to Ye Fan, looked flummoxed when the dumbass popped up to interrupt them. A few managers asked, “You are?”

“I~I~” Chu Wen-Fei was dumbfounded.

The atmosphere turned awkward.



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