

“You still dare to laugh. It’s all because of you! If you don’t want to get a scolding, then stay sharp tomorrow and don’t let my parents smell a rat,” Qiu Mu-Cheng instructed Ye Fan sternly and went back to her room.

“Dear, I’m going to take a bath, don’t forget to leave the door open for me!” Ye Fan shamelessly called out after her.

It was better if he hadn’t said anything. After Ye Fan called out after her, Qiu Mu-Cheng slammed the door shut behind her and locked it.

“You can sleep in the study!”

Ye Fan laughed bitterly at himself.

Fine...

He wasn’t even allowed to sleep on the floor of her bedroom anymore.

The night passed quickly.

The next day, the sun had barely risen when Su Qian drove over to Qiu Mu-Cheng’s house and honked loudly.

“Su Qian, what is wrong with you? Are you nuts?!” Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn’t believe how impatient this crazy woman was.

“Mu-Cheng, let’s go! If we reach too late, we won’t be able to get good seats! There’ll be so many people tonight and I don’t want to end up sitting right behind and see nothing just like the last time.” Su Qian was clearly traumatized by what happened back at Mount Tai and ended up coming in such a hurry to get Qiu Mu-Cheng out of the house.

“Didn’t you read the instructions on the ticket? They’ll only open the doors after 9,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Exactly! So we’ve got to take this chance to get ourselves all dolled up! Choosing what to wear and putting on makeup is going to take us hours anyway!”

“I can’t believe you,” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes twitched uncontrollably as she listened to Su Qian.

“Come on, Mu-Cheng, hurry up and come with me and help me choose what to wear? Your BFF has been single for so many years, so you’ve really got to help me

out this time,” Su Qian tugged at Qiu Mu-Cheng’s arm and pleaded with her.

“Hmm? Mu-Cheng, what’s this about getting a good seat? Where are the two of you off to so early in the morning?” Han Li woke up from the commotion and caught bits and pieces of their conversation.

“Hello Auntie! It’s today’s Mid-Autumn Festival Auc-UNGHHH!!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng cut Su Qian off by cupping a hand over her mouth and dragged her downstairs. “Mum, I can’t talk now. I have to get ready for the meeting later and I’ll be back very late tonight, don’t worry about me.”

“What are these two silly girls up to now...” Han Li just looked at the two ladies run off together and didn’t know what was going on.

But she didn’t give it much thought and went back to her room to sleep.

Qiu Mu-Cheng called Ye Fan to tell him to meet her at Shanshui Hall at 9AM.

The hours passed by quickly.

Ye Fan appeared punctually at Shanshui Hall at 9AM.

The entire street was already filled with people.

Every person here was someone with an impressive family or background of sorts. You could randomly pick someone out and he would be somebody well-known in Jiangdong.

But that only made sense. Ordinary folk would never have even heard of the event happening that very day, and those who had actually heard of it were fairly powerful people in Yunzhou. So the actual attendees were even more influential.

“Wen-Fei, it’s so crowded!”

“Of course. Do you know what’s happening later today? Apparently even Mr Chu is going to appear tonight. And who’s Mr Chu? He’s the king of Jiangdong! That’s enough to gather all the big shots from all over! And since it’s a public holiday today, everyone is going to come and have a look.”

There was a clingy couple standing not too

faraway and gasping at the lively crowd in front of them.

And these two were obviously Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying.

“Wen-Fei, are you sure you can’t get a ticket for the auction tonight? I really want to go for it,” pleaded Qiu Mu-Ying.

The auction was happening at night, but there were some other activities happening in the day as well. But of course, these day activities were nothing compared to the auction at night.

But that was also why people like Chu Wen-Fei could actually come and see what was going on.

After all, it was much easier to get a ticket to the daytime activities.

Chu Wen-Fei shrugged and said, “Yingying, this is a really difficult task. Even my dad couldn’t get a ticket. But don’t you worry, in less than ten years, I promise you that I’m going to reach such a high position in society that the organizers would come personally to invite me to the auction.”

“Wen-Fei, I believe in you!” Qiu Mu-Ying was touched and mesmerized by Chu Wen-Fei’s determined look and collapsed into his arms.

“Hoho, I was wondering why there was so much noise. So someone is here blowing his trumpet,” a strange chuckle came from in front of the couple just as Chu Wen-Fei was proudly showing off.

“What?” Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were both a little stunned when they heard this voice.

Why did this voice sound so familiar?

“Ye Fan, so it’s you! Seeing a country bumpkin like you really spoils my mood! I can’t believe I’m running into you even during the Mid-Autumn Festival! You’re seriously everywhere!” Qiu Mu-Ying started yelling at him after she got over her initial shock.

“What are you doing here? Did you think you could come to a place like this? Get lost! Tsk, seeing you makes me so angry,” Qiu Mu-Ying continued to berate him.

But Ye Fan didn’t care about them. He

noticed that Qiu Mu-Cheng was here and quickly walked over to meet with her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was wearing a pair of white high heeled shoes to reveal her fair ankles, and she was simply enchanting.

She was wearing a black dress with lace trimmings, and the gathered waist design accentuated Qiu Mu-Cheng's perfect figure, while the silk skirt made her look elegant. The most eye catching thing was the large and sparkly diamond ring on Qiu Mu-Cheng's left ring finger.

The minute Qiu Mu-Cheng appeared, she drew the attention of nearly every single person in her vicinity.

Her cold demeanor and incomparable beauty made Qiu Mu-Cheng look like the brightest star in the sky.

"Oh my goodness, which rich man's wife is this?"

"She's so pretty!"

"She must be married to some wealthy man!"

Many people around her started murmuring among themselves.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng had really taken the trouble to dress up.

She was dressed simply but elegantly.

She looked both graceful and dignified.

And of course, Qiu Mu-Cheng had dressed herself up nicely not because she wanted to seduce Mr Chu like Su Qian. She was just trying to be dressed appropriately for the occasion.

After all, she was attending a rather important event, and the auction at night would be a bigger gathering of even more important people.

So of course Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't dare to dress too poorly at such an event, otherwise others might laugh at her.

"What rich man's wife? She's just the wife of a live-in husband. And this husband is a penniless and useless country bumpkin," Qiu Mu-Ying's snorts rang out from the crowd.

Qiu Mu-Ying then walked over and smiled, "Hello, Mu-Cheng. How does it feel to be an abandoned dog?"

"Nice dress, branded too. You must have spent a lot, right? You'd better be thriftier next time, otherwise you might run out of money to even buy rice. And why are you even here today? Everyone here is a member of high society, unlike you. Are you here to motivate yourself with the vast difference between yourself and everyone else? And you even brought this useless husband of yours along. Don't you find him embarrassing?" Qiu Mu-Ying laughed at her with a mocking look in her eyes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What?”

“So she’s just the wife of some country bumpkin!”

“And I thought she was the wife of some big shot!”

“So she’s just a penniless beggar.”

“She doesn’t have money but she’s all dressed up just to keep up appearances.”

All the people nearby shook their heads and laughed after hearing what Qiu Mu-Ying said.

They suddenly felt that this woman here didn’t look so elegant anymore. She was just pretty.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng looked like she hadn’t heard any of the nasty comments.

After going through so much, Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn’t as bothered by others’ comments as before.

She looked at Qiu Mu-Ying and calmly replied, “I’m sorry to disappoint you.”

“I’m not here to look for the difference. I’ve been invited by the organizers to attend tonight’s auction. Since I don’t have anything on in the morning, I decided to come earlier.”

Wait, what?

“You got an invitation to tonight’s auction? You must be babbling nonsense!” snapped Qiu Mu-Ying unhappily as she frowned.

She would never believe that someone like Qiu Mu-Cheng would get an invitation from the organizers to the auction tonight.

Even she wasn’t eligible to attend the auction.

Even her husband’s father didn’t get an invitation.

How could the wife of a live-in husband, a daughter disowned by the Qiu family, the boss of a tiny company, ever get an invitation?

That was ridiculous!

“Someone like you? Someone with no money nor status would receive an

invitation? This event is organized by Mr Li Er of Yunzhou! Even my husband didn't get an invitation, so why would Mr Li invite you? That's a joke! Can't you even tell a believable lie? Never mind the auction tonight, I don't think you can even get into the hall for the daytime activities!" Qiu Mu-Ying spoke mercilessly with disdain in her eyes. The people around Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at her equally disdainfully.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't be bothered with her and just replied her calmly, "Whether I can get in or not is none of your business."

It was time to go in.

The staff for the event finally opened the doors and they had nearly 100 security guards on standby to control the crowd.

In order to make sure the event ran smoothly, Li Er had already contacted the traffic police and cordoned off all the roads to allow only pedestrians to walk on the roads.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please do not rush. As the number of attendees are many, please follow the announcements

and follow the order in which you are asked to enter the hall. We would like to invite all guests who have invitations to tonight's auction to come forward first and enter using the VIP entrance."

.....

"Ladies and gentlemen..."

.....

The staff in front started making announcements.

Qiu Mu-Ying looked towards Qiu Mu-Cheng and said in a mocking voice, "Mu-Cheng, why are you standing here?"

"They're calling for you! Didn't you say you had an invitation to tonight's auction? Then you'd better go forward! And you'd be taking the VIP entrance too! How glamorous!" Qiu Mu-Ying looked sarcastically at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Chu Wen-Fei stood next to her and chimed in, "Yingying, don't be like this. Your cousin is just showing off in front of you to build her confidence, don't expose her like that."

“How is your cousin going to save her reputation like that?”

“HAHAHA!”

This husband and wife made everyone around them start laughing.

In no time, everyone was looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan with mocking and disdain in their eyes. To them, these two had become the laughingstock in the crowd.

“So what if she’s pretty?”

“She really tries too hard.”

“She’s just a poor person and even married a country bumpkin. Isn’t it good enough to just stay at the bottom of society?”

“She even came here to brag.”

“Now that her lies have been exposed, she must be terribly embarrassed.”

The crowd shook their heads and snorted.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng remained calm in the face of the mocking crowd. She looked at

Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband and said,
“Fine, since you so wish.”

“Ye Fan, let’s go.”

Everyone was shocked when they saw that
Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan were seriously
headed for the VIP entrance.

“Good god!”

“They’re serious?!”

“And she even brought that country
bumpkin with her!”

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were also
surprised for a moment, before they broke
into laughter.

“Yingying, looks like this cousin of yours is
a bit dumb.”

“We just agitated her a little and she really
went for it.”

Qiu Mu-Ying smiled coldly, “Just let them
be. I’m going to watch how they scramble
later.”

Qiu Mu-Ying didn’t expect her cousin and

Ye Fan to really go over like two idiots after what she said.

“Just wait to embarrass yourselves, you two!”

At this moment, several pairs of eyes were watching Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan continued to walk on as they stared and reached the front.

“Sir, Madam, I need to check your tickets,” said the staff politely.

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled and nodded and took out the two intricately designed tickets she had from her bag.

What the...

“Do they seriously have tickets? They’ve got to be fake!” exclaimed Qiu Mu-Ying in disbelief.

After seeing tickets that Qiu Mu-Cheng had on hand, the staff let them go forward.

But just before they went forward, the staff suddenly held them back.

Everyone immediately burst out laughing when they saw this.

“I knew it! They’re fake tickets! How could they possibly actually have tickets?”
laughed Qiu Mu-Ying.

Everyone around her was also laughing and clicking their tongues at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s heart immediately sank.

Could those tickets really be problematic?

If that was really the case, then they would really be terribly embarrassed.

And just when Qiu Mu-Cheng was beginning to feel terribly nervous, the staff pointed at Ye Fan’s shoes and said, “Sir, your laces are undone.”

What the hell.

Ye Fan’s face twitched so hard it nearly cramped up.

They were stopped because of this?

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes twitched too.

She glared hard at Ye Fan to make him tie his laces quickly.

After that, they weren't stopped at all and went into the hall.

It was all quiet outside again and everyone was looking at one another.

"How...how can this be? They've seriously gone in? And through the VIP entrance! One is a country bumpkin and the other is a disowned daughter of the Qiu family! How could they be allowed to enter?!" Qiu Mu-Ying's eyes were all red and she couldn't accept this at all.

Everyone else was also shocked by this.

It looked like that pretty lady wasn't as terrible as Qiu Mu-Ying said she was.

"Come on, Wen-Fei, let's go over too. If even Qiu Mu-Cheng can get in, then why can't we?"

Qiu Mu-Ying was indignant and dragged Chu Wen-Fei all the way to the front.

And of course, the security guards immediately stopped them from going in.

“I’m sorry but both of you cannot enter.”

“And why not?! That country bumpkin could go in, so why can’t we? Hubby, tell them who you are! This bunch of idiots with poor judgment. You allowed the ones pretending to be big shots to go in, but you’re blocking the true members of high society?!” roared Qiu Mu-Ying angrily as she told her husband to tell them who he was.

“What’s going on?” asked Jin Bao as the commotion over here caught his attention.

Jin Bao was the leader of the security guards and was in charge of making sure the hall was safe and orderly.

His subordinate quickly reported, “Team Leader, he claims to be a big shot and insists on going in even without a ticket.”

“Oh? A big shot?” Jin Bao frowned and looked at Chu Wen-Fei.

Chu Wen-Fei’s hands were in his pockets and stood straight and tall as if he was really powerful. He did look like a big shot.

Jin Bao became more polite as a result.

There were some big shots who did forget to bring their tickets. So Jin Bao didn't dare to take this situation too lightly and asked politely, "Sir, may I have your name please? If you've forgotten to bring your tickets along, you just need to tell us your name and we'll check against our list. If you're on our list, you can enter via the VIP entrance too."

Jin Bao's polite mannerisms only helped to boost Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei's arrogance.

Chu Wen-Fei immediately snapped arrogantly, "All of you are so rude."

"How dare you try to block me! Do you know who my father is? My father is Chu Yang, the boss of Yangtian Real Estate! I, Chu Wen-Fei, is my father's only son! And even the boss of Shen Group, Shen Jiu-Yi, has to be polite to me. Everyone calls me Mr Chu!"

"Mr Chu?" Jin Bao froze for a moment.

Qiu Mu-Ying thought that Jin Bao was scared now and immediately folded her arms and sneered at him, "Now you know how impressive my husband is? Move

aside and let us in!”

But of course Jin Bao wasn't letting them in.

BAM!

Before Qiu Mu-Ying could say anymore, Jin Bao sent a kick flying and kicked the couple to the ground.

“Where did these idiots come from? How dare you pretend to be Mr Chu! You're not worthy at all! Are you tired of living? Get lost now!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!