

That night, when Han Li and Qiu Lei got home, they immediately sought out their daughter and asked her to explain herself.

"Mu-Cheng, you tell me. Did that bastard, Ye Fan, force you to do something indecent during your stay in Jianghai?"

"And so you decided to abandon yourself to despair because you thought you have already hit rock bottom? Are you going to stay with him for the rest of your life?"

"Why else would you listen to him so obediently at the banquet?"

"You were going along with whatever that good-for-nothing said."

Han Li and her husband stared sternly at their daughter as they questioned her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shrugged helplessly and said, "What are you talking about? What could he have possibly done to me?"

"I went along with what he said because he was making sense."

"Bullshit!" Han Li scolded. "Besides causing trouble, what else can that good-

for-nothing do?"

"We thought that we would be able to stand in your limelight once you become the person-in-charge. But look at what you have done! You pissed off the old man. Now we won't be able to get anything."

A look of anger, disappointment and pity came over Han Li's face as she lamented her daughter's foolishness.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was nearly rendered speechless. "Mom, I think you are the one who can't tell head from tail. Don't you know what kind of person Qiu Mu-Ying is? If I work with her, she will just take all the credit when things go well. But if the project flops, I will be the one taking all the blame."

"Why should I do all the work when somebody else is going to get the credit? You can have the job if you want, but I won't do it."

Realization finally dawned on Han Li and Qiu Lei as they took in their daughter's words.

"You are right. Luo's family are a bad lot. If

you work with that family, you could get into all sorts of trouble."

"But this is this, and that is that. Mu-Cheng, I am warning you, that piece of trash is not good enough for you. Sooner or later, you will have to divorce him."

"You had better watch yourself. Don't get too involved with him. And you must be careful not to ruin your reputation."

"You will have to marry someone from a rich family to make our family proud."

Han Li and Qiu Lei took care to make sure that their daughter understood the seriousness of their warning. But Qiu Mu-Cheng had already gotten used to her parents' snobbishness, so she paid them no mind. After finishing her dinner, she went back to her room.

As for Ye Fan, he had already left the house on some business and was not yet back.

The bank of Yunwu Lake.

Ye Fan was leaning against the railing as he looked at the scenery before him. But

instead of enjoying the view, he had a heavy expression on his face as he talked on his phone.

"Han, you are saying the family will be taking action again?"

"Mm. According to the information I have received, after his recent failure, the third young master will be sending another killer to Jiangdong. Most likely, he will be coming after you." On the other end of the line, the old butler was imparting the news with a sombre and worried look on his face.

Although Ye Fan had survived the assassination attempt in Jianghai, it only meant that they would be sending a more capable killer the next time around.

Ye Fan frowned and asked in a heavy voice, "Can you find out his identity and address?"

"This will be difficult to do," Han answered.

A killer on assignment would hide all traces of himself, so much so that even his employer would not know where he was currently hiding.

"Mm, okay. I get it."

Ye Fan ended the call, but the look of worry remained in his eyes.

He was not worried for his own safety. Currently, there were only a few people in Great China who could match his strength. His safety was assured but he could not say the same for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Many professional killers would stop at nothing to achieve their ends. For example, during the last attempt on Ye Fan's life, those killers had tried to use a hostage against him. Therefore, Ye Fan was worried that the recent hires would also lay their hands on the people around him.

But clearly, his enemies had not gathered enough intelligence about him. Other than the fact that he was in Jiangdong, they did not know any other specific details about him. But if he continued to live with the Qius and move around with Qiu Mu-Cheng, it was quite possible that the killer might target her.

Before we find the killer, it seems I will have to leave the Qius for a while.

Ye Fan stood on the bank of the lake for a long while. Nobody knew just what was going through his mind just then.

When Ye Fan reached home, it was already late at night.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already fallen asleep by then. As Ye Fan stared at her intoxicatingly beautiful sleeping face, he could not help but smile.

I, Ye Fan, will protect this happiness before me.

Ye Fan vowed as determination filled his eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had kicked off her blanket while she was sleeping, so he walked over to cover her up again. Afterward, he left the room and spent the night in the study.

The next day.

Master Qiu gave his granddaughter a call. He told Qiu Mu-Cheng that he had agreed to her request. She would be the sole person-in-charge of the partnership with Hongqi Group, and Qiu Mu-Ying would not be involved.

And once again, the Qius gathered at the family house. In the family hall, Master Qiu and the other family members were looking at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Mu-Cheng, do not let down our trust in you," the old patriarch said sincerely.

Qiu Mu-Cheng replied confidently:
"Grandfather, don't worry. I will prove to you, and everybody else in our family, that I will not lose to anyone in terms of ability."

At this moment, she was smiling. Expressions of confidence, agitation and the joy at having achieved her goal could be seen racing across her peerlessly beautiful face.

All these years, she had stayed with the Qius despite having to put up with a lot of humiliation.

What had she been waiting for? The chance to realize her ambition!

Finally, after going through so many twists and turns, she had gotten the long-awaited opportunity.

"Everyone who has ever doubted and

belittled me, listen up! I will use my results to make you shut your mouths!"

Within the family hall, Qiu Mu-Cheng's frosty cold voice rang out in the ears of the assembled Qius.

Upon hearing this, many among the Qius turned pale.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her family were especially affected by the speech. They thought that Qiu Mu-Cheng's words had been meant for them. It was as if she had said all that to intimidate their family.

Qiu Mu-Ying blew her top right away. She snorted coldly and said, "Qiu Mu-Cheng, don't be too sure of yourself. It will be really embarrassing if you have to eat your words later on."

"So don't start bragging until you have produced results!"

After saying her piece, Qiu Mu-Ying left the room, her face twisted in anger.

Their scheme had just collapsed like a house of cards. It was no wonder that Qiu Mu-Ying and her family were so enraged.

Once she got home, Qiu Mu-Ying started cursing to vent her frustration. She turned to face Chu Wen-Fei and yelled, "Shit~"

"What a jumped-up little bitch!"

"Darling, you didn't see the look on her face just now! She looked so arrogant! As if she had the whole world at her feet!"

"She is just the wife of a good-for-nothing! What does she have to be proud of? So what if she is the person-in-charge of some stupid project? Well, I don't give a damn about that stupid project!"

When Qiu Mu-Ying recalled the spirited look on her cousin's face, she could not help feeling angry and jealous. Just then, she had a lot of frustration pent up inside of her.

"Alright, honey. Don't be mad. If she wants to handle the project, let her do it. We will have more time to ourselves then."

"But I just can't stand the look of smugness on her face! I am so mad!" Qiu Mu-Ying screamed angrily.

Chu Wen-Fei drew his wife close and

hugged her. "Honey, what is there to be angry about? Don't worry. Tonight, I will get back at Qiu Mu-Cheng for making you look bad just now."

"Today is our one-month wedding anniversary. To celebrate, let me treat everyone to dinner. We will invite all your relatives except for Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family."

"The venue will be the five-star hotel we went to before. Yunjing Hotel."

"We will get the Manchu-Han Imperial Feast and Château Lafite! Order anything you like! I, Mr. Chu, will make sure everyone leaves with a full belly!"

Chu Wen-Fei was brimming with generosity as he made this bold declaration.

Mr. Shen had already announced that he, Mr. Chu, would get all his meals comped. Since all the food and drinks were going to be free, he might as well indulge. And this would be a good opportunity for him to show off. So why the hell not?

"Hahaha, thank you, Mr. Chu."

Chapter 107 Dinner Is on "Mr. Chu"

"Darling, you are so nice to me." Chu Wen-Fei's extravagant plan made Qiu Mu-Ying very happy, and she even mischievously called him "Mr. Chu."

Afterward, a smug Qiu Mu-Ying posted a notice in the Qiu's WeChat family group and invited everybody to dinner at Yunjing Hotel. Everybody, except for Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family. Clearly, Qiu Mu-Ying was doing this to make them look bad.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Yunzhou City. Liuyuan Residential District.

“Haha~”

“Darling, my daughter is simply the best, right?”

“I knew it! Our Mu-Cheng is truly an extraordinary person!”

“Now that she is put in charge of her own project, she can finally taste the fruits of her labor.”

“The power is in her hands now. She is being put in charge of such a huge project. Good days are coming to our family.”

When the news reached Han Li, she was overjoyed. Not only had her daughter been put solely in charge of the partnership with Hongqi Group, but that detestable Qiu Mu-Ying had also been removed from the project.

Han Li was in such a good mood that she kept on insisting on having a celebratory feast that very night.

Qiu Lei was of the same opinion. “Haha, you are right. Our Mu-Cheng has gotten a

promotion and a pay raise. We ought to celebrate. Tonight, the three of us will go to a restaurant. To think that, thanks to my daughter, I am finally able to hold my head up with pride. From this day forward, nobody in the family will dare look down on us!”

Qiu Lei felt a sense of satisfaction.

Now that Qiu Mu-Cheng was handling such an important project, one that could affect the survival of the Qiu family, both Han Li and Qiu Lei felt that they could finally hold up their heads with pride.

After hearing what her husband had just said, Han Li was struck by a sudden idea. “Since we are going to have a celebration, then we should make it a big one. Let’s invite all those relatives who used to look down on us. Make sure to invite Luo and his family. We have to show them who’s the boss now.”

Just then, Qiu Mu-Cheng was going through some company documents while picking away at a fruit platter with a toothpick. When she heard the conversation between her parents, she could not help but reluctantly ask, “Mm?”

Mom, what are you up to now?”

“Mu-Cheng, there is no need for you to know. I won’t do anything to trouble you.” Han Li chuckled and picked up her phone. And then she sent a ten-yuan red packet to the Qiu family’s WeChat group.

And right away, a group of users popped up. Most of them were middle-aged women who had nothing better to do at this time of the day.

“Oh, ten yuan?”

“A ten-yuan red packet? This is a rare occasion. Han Li, don’t you usually send one-yuan red packets?”

At this moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng’s second aunt, Jiang Hong, popped up to question Han Li. It was obvious to any astute person that Jiang Hong’s question was meant to be sarcastic.

Han Li laughed and said, “Haha, that’s the right thing to do. After all, my Mu-Cheng has just gotten a promotion. As her mother, it is only right and proper for me to raise my standards.”

“Tonight, I would like to invite all of you to the food court at Liuyuan South Road. We will be having barbeque. Our treat.”

“We are celebrating Mu-Cheng’s promotion. Everyone has to come.”

After saying her piece, Han Li sent a series of smug emojis to the group.

A commotion broke out among the WeChat users after Han Li had made the announcement.

“Haha~”

“It is rare for Han Li to be so generous! We will definitely be there.”

“I knew it! Mu-Cheng is a child with a bright future.”

“Congratulations~”

“In future, we will be depending on Mu-Cheng to lead us to prosperity.” Jiang Hong and the others went along with Han Li and kept on offering their congratulations.

In the past, Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family

had been treated like pariahs by the other Qius. And everybody in the WeChat group had ignored Han Li and Qiu Lei whenever they spoke up. But now that Qiu Mu-Cheng was in a position of authority, the snobbish relatives would naturally defer to her family and be more proactive during conversations.

Moreover, they were going to pay for dinner. Only a fool would turn away a free meal.

“Thank you, everyone.”

“Once Mu-Cheng starts making money, I will treat you all to something better.”

Han Li was smiling happily as she typed away on her phone. This was the first time she was experiencing the feeling of being a host. She felt flushed with success.

But the moment Han Li had finished speaking, five red packets suddenly appeared in the group.

“Whoa~”

“It’s a hundred-yuan red packet!”

“There are five of them!”

“How generous~”

“Awesome!”

“Who is this Madam Chu?”

“I want to be her follower!”

The appearance of five red packets in a row had caused a commotion among the WeChat users. And the younger generation of Qius started clamoring to become Madam Chu’s followers.

Just then, the person who had using the “Madam Chu” moniker suddenly started speaking.

“Uncles and aunties, today is my one-month wedding anniversary with Wen-Fei.”

“Tonight, we will be having a celebratory dinner at Yunjing Hotel. We will be having the Manchu–Han Imperial Feast, Château Lafite and Maotai. There will be enough food and drinks for everyone.”

“Please remember to come.”

After saying her piece, this “Madam Chu” @ all her relatives in the group. All her relatives, except for Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family.

From the beginning to the end, Madam Chu did not send a single emoji to the group. Using only words, she nonchalantly bragged in front of her relatives.

The other users in the group were pleasantly surprised.

“So she is Ying-Ying. Why did she change her moniker?”

“How bold and generous! It can only be the beauty of our family, Ying-Ying!”

“Damn. Yunjing Hotel? Isn’t it a five-star hotel?”

“It is a top-notch hotel that is only ranked a level below Haiyuan Restaurant!”

“Free flow of Château Lafite and Maotai?”

“Our niece is so rich!”

“She is a wealthy woman!”

“Well, she did marry a good man~”

“Ying-Ying, let me become your follower~”

The WeChat group was in an uproar. Almost all the Qius were cheering and someone even sent in a series of thumbs-up emojis.

“No worries, Ying-Ying. Your uncles will definitely show up.”

“We will be there tonight.”

“Ying-Ying is the hope of the younger generation.”

“Look at Ying-Ying. She can give us a dinner at a five-star hotel, Maotai and Château Lafite.”

“Unlike somebody who is pretending to be rich even though she is poor. She can only afford to send a ten-yuan red packet and treat us to a barbeque dinner at some stall by the road side. She may not care about the lack of hygiene, but does she think we want to risk getting sick?”

“Her family has such low standards, so what can they do? They may have climbed

to a high place now, but that just means it will hurt more when they fall down later on.” Jiang Hong, who had earlier praised Qiu Mu-Cheng as a girl with a bright future, was now making sarcastic insinuations against the latter’s family.

And one after another, the other Qius went along with Jiang Hong. They started to mock Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family. And they even consoled Qiu Mu-Ying by telling her that the reigns of control would surely return to her because her cousin would definitely do a bad job. In the end, the Qius swore to stand behind Qiu Mu-Ying.

While the Qius in the group were sucking up to Qiu Mu-Ying, Han Li was typing her message. She wanted to know why everyone was suddenly turning against her after they had promised to attend her daughter’s celebratory dinner.

But Han Li’s complaint, along with herself, were ignored by the Qius in the group. They continued to spare no effort to flatter Qiu Mu-Ying. And as they praised her virtues, the Qius also took the opportunity to belittle Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Damn!”

“Qiu Lei, look at your relatives! They are just a bunch of snobs! Fence-sitters~”

“They were supporting Mu-Cheng earlier, but now they are supporting Qiu Mu-Ying.”

“So what if that bitch has a little money?”

“Why are they having a stupid wedding anniversary after just one month of marriage? That Qiu Mu-Ying is doing this on purpose. She just wants to humiliate us.”

“Oh, I am so vexed~”

As she looked at the messages in the WeChat group, Han Li was almost driven mad with anger.

Qiu Lei was also filled with rage. He thought that Qiu Mu-Ying and her family were doing this on purpose to humiliate his family.

“Hmph, fine. If they don’t want to come, we will just eat by ourselves,” Qiu Lei said angrily.

But Han Li shook her head. After thinking for a moment, she said: “No way. I have

never had a Manchu–Han Imperial Feast before. And I want to drink red wine that costs several dozen thousand yuan per bottle.”

Qiu Lei was taken aback for a moment. “What are you talking about?”

Han Li ignored him and sent a message to the group: “Ying-Ying, congratulations. Our family will be sure to show up tonight.”

“What? Han Li, aren’t you supposed to celebrate your daughter’s promotion tonight? Since you are so busy, you had better not come.” The Qius in the group were taken aback by Han Li’s shamelessness.

“No, it’s nothing. We can celebrate my daughter’s promotion another day.” And then Han Li sent a laughing emoji to the group.

But, just then, Madam Chu spoke up again. “Auntie Han Li, I am so sorry. But you informed me too late. I have already made the reservation. I am afraid we do not have any leftover seats for your family.”

“Auntie Han Li, I think you had better go to

that road side barbeque stall for your dinner. My husband will foot your bill when you are done. Anyway, Mu-Cheng is already used to cheap hawker food, so she will not be able to stomach expensive cuisine like the Manchu–Han Imperial Feast. I reckon such delicacies are not suitable for your family.”

After “Madam Chu” had said her piece, the Qius in the WeChat group started to send in laughing-out-loud emojis. One after another, they went along with Qiu Mu-Ying.

“Ying-Ying is right. Han Li, you should bring your daughter to the road side stall.”

“Yunjing Hotel is not suitable for your family.”

In her villa, Qiu Mu-Ying was smiling smugly as she looked at the supportive messages from her relatives.

Qiu Mu-Cheng, this is what you get for going against me! Now, I have completely humiliated your family!

Chapter 108 Bragging on WeChat



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Liuyuan Residential District.

Han Li and Qiu Lei were almost driven mad with anger.

Qiu Mu-Ying's words had caused their family to lose face. The couple's faces flushed red with rage when they recalled the episode in the WeChat group.

"It's all your fault! If you weren't such a good-for-nothing!"

"Our family is being humiliated because you are so useless!"

Han Li was really upset by the episode in the WeChat group and, since there was no one else around, she decided to vent her humiliation and grievances on her husband. After a while, the sound of Han Li screaming startled Qiu Mu-Cheng out of her bedroom.

"Mom, what are you fighting about now? Can't you be quiet? I am still working, you know?" Qiu Mu-Cheng had been working from home these past couple of days, as her office at the company was not yet ready for occupation.

“Go look at the WeChat group yourself.”

“That Qiu Mu-Ying, is a real piece of work,” Han Li said viciously, as her body trembled with fury.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had no idea what was going on, so she picked up the phone and opened the WeChat app. At that moment, there were already more than a hundred messages in the Qius’ group.

She started to go through the messages one line at a time. When she saw Qiu Mu-Ying’s humiliating comments and the other Qius’ belittling remarks against her, a terrible expression came over her face. Inwardly, Qiu Mu-Cheng seethed with rage.

“Mom, why were you trying to show off!”

“Who told you to invite them to dinner?”

“Did you ask for my opinion?”

“Now, look at what you have done! You have shamed our family in front of everybody!”

“I have worked so hard to earn that one tiny shred of dignity for myself, and you

just threw it all away!”

“In future, I don’t want you interfering in my business!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was overwhelmed with anger, and her eyes were flushed red as she screamed at her mother.

The Qius’ snobbishness had angered her, but she was even angrier with her mother.

Qiu Mu-Cheng could put up with her mother wanting to invite their relatives to dinner. But she had been unexpectedly shocked when she saw her mother’s sudden turnabout during the conversation. Not only had Han Li begged to be invited to Qiu Mu-Ying’s dinner, but she had also brought up her daughter’s name during the conversation.

“I don’t care if you want to embarrass yourself, but don’t drag me down with you!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng did not want to stay in the house one second longer than necessary. She had had enough. It was one thing for the Qius to humiliate her, but it was another thing for her own mother to let

down and embarrass her.

If Han Li had not been so eager to show off, their family would not have lost face today.

“Look at your daughter!”

“How dare she pin the blame on me?”

“She went and married a good-for-nothing and dragged us down with her. So what right does she have to yell at me?”

Han Li’s angry voice rang out from behind Qiu Mu-Cheng as she was walking away.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng did not want to listen to her mother. She shut the door with a bang, and walked away with reddened eyes.

She had had enough with her parents and her family.

Sometimes, Qiu Mu-Cheng wished she could just leave this home that was filled with strife and complaints.

Compared to her own home, Jianghai had felt like a more relaxing place.

But she could never just up and leave.

No matter how bad and snobbish Han Li was, she was still her mother.

Qiu Mu-Cheng could not just ignore the fact that Han Li had given birth to her and raised her.

“Mu-Cheng, what’s wrong?”

The moment Qiu Mu-Cheng reached downstairs, she ran into Ye Fan.

In the past, Ye Fan had also mostly stayed away from home. Qiu Mu-Cheng had to go to work, and, right after completing the housework, Ye Fan would leave the house to wait for his wife to finish work.

There were people he could not afford to offend, but he could still hide from them.

At this moment, Ye Fan had just reached home. And when he saw his wife’s blotchy eyes, he could not help feeling curious.

Qiu Mu-Cheng rubbed her eyes and answered nonchalantly, “It’s nothing. Some sand got into my eyes.”

Ye Fan was not a member of the Qius' WeChat group, so he knew nothing about the unpleasant incident between Han Li and the other Qius.

He did not know that Han Li had been humiliated in the WeChat group after announcing her intention to celebrate her daughter's promotion. He also had no idea that Qiu Mu-Ying had used the name of "Madam Chu" to invite all the Qius to dinner at Yunjing Hotel.

But even if Ye Fan had known, he would only smile and not give a damn.

Right from the start, Ye Fan had always considered the Qius to be small fries and unworthy of his attention. If they were not Qiu Mu-Cheng's relatives, they would never have the chance to associate with him.

Since his wife did not seem willing to talk, Ye Fan did not press her for an answer. Instead, he asked her softly: "Are you free tonight?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng stared at Ye Fan and replied, "What are you up to?"

"Nothing much. Since you have just gotten

a promotion, I thought we ought to go out and celebrate with a dinner.”

“I am not going.” Another celebration. When she heard the c-word, her heart, that had only just calmed down, suddenly surged with rage once again.

Clearly, she was still upset by the unpleasant episode in the family’s chat group.

Needless to say, she was now the butt of her relatives’ jokes.

And Qiu Mu-Cheng could tell that her cousin had done all that on purpose to humiliate her. Why else would Qiu Mu-Ying invite all the Qius to dinner, and exclude her and her family? Also, her cousin had deliberately chosen to host her dinner on the very same day that she was supposed to celebrate her promotion. While all the Qius were celebrating Qiu Mu-Ying’s wedding anniversary, not a single guest would show up for Qiu Mu-Cheng’s celebratory dinner. And so, Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family would end up making fools of themselves. That must be what Qiu Mu-Ying wanted to see.

Ye Fan was not surprised by his wife's refusal. It was as if he had already anticipated her reaction.

During all their years of marriage, Qiu Mu-Cheng had never once dined out alone with him.

"Are you really not going?"

"This is an invitation from Miss Xu, the president of Hongqi Group."

Ye Fan smiled nonchalantly and said, "You could lose that contract if you offend Miss Xu. Are you sure you want to take the risk?"

When Qiu Mu-Cheng heard this, she lifted her head and said anxiously, "Why didn't you say so earlier? Quick, tell me the time and venue."

"Also, considering Miss Xu's status, we should be the ones to invite her to dinner."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was a career-minded woman. She had no problem turning down Ye Fan's dinner invitation, but there was no way she would say no to a business engagement with Miss Xu. For the sake of

her company, she had to show up.

“It is all taken care of. When the time comes, Miss Xu will send a car to pick us up. We just have to wait at home tonight.” But before Ye Fan could finish speaking, his wife had already started walking away.

“I will go to the company and prepare the materials for the meeting with Miss Xu. I will not be back for lunch.”

As he looked at his wife’s graceful and intoxicating figure, Ye Fan smiled lightly and said, “Mu-Cheng, one of these days, you will know just how distinguished you really are. Even someone like Miss Xu cannot be compared to you.”

“In my eyes, even the welcoming and nourishing spring breeze cannot be compared to you~”

Soon, it was night.

And the Qius’ WeChat group burst into activity.

“Ying-Ying, we are leaving for the hotel now.”

“We will wait for you at the hotel’s entrance.”

“Han Li, have you found your barbeque stall yet? Do you want us to give you a ride?”

“Hahaha~”

One after another, many users in the Qius’ WeChat group sent in messages to mock Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family, who had become the butts of their jokes.

Han Li was overwhelmed with rage and, in the end, she turned off her phone to avoid having to look at the comments.

“Hmph, it is just a stupid dinner.”

“We weren’t even interested in the first place,” Han Li scolded.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng had already returned home. To get herself ready for the dinner engagement, she put on make-up and a sharp-looking OL business dress.

The figure-hugging hemline helped to accentuate her graceful and perfect figure, and the pair of sexy high heels at the end

of her long porcelain legs completed her ensemble for the evening. As for her hairdo, she had chosen to wear her hair high tonight. At this moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng looked a bit less cold and forbidding. Her business outfit made her look like a seductive office lady and, overall, she looked more mesmerizing than her usual self.

Just then, her phone rang. The caller was Ye Fan.

“Mu-Cheng, Miss Xu’s car is here. Come down.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng gave an affirmative grunt and hurried downstairs.

A Benz S600 was already waiting when she went down. Xu Lei had come personally to pick them up. When she saw Qiu Mu-Cheng, she smiled and said, “I have long heard about your peerless beauty. Today, I can see that you are indeed pleasing to the eye. No wonder somebody is so hopelessly head over heels in love with you. To the extent that he is willing to give up the whole world for your sake.”

Ye Fan pretended that he had not heard Xu

Lei, and turned his head to look elsewhere.

On the other hand, Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled embarrassedly and said, "Miss Xu, you must be joking."

Afterward, the trio did not loiter around and departed for the hotel in Xu Lei's car. Soon, they left the residential district behind them.

At the same time, several cars that had gathered outside the Qiu's family house were moving out one after another. They were all going to Qiu Mu-Ying's and Chu Wen-Fei's banquet.

Whoosh~

As the vehicles sped along the road, the cold wind blew harshly against them.

Orange beams from the headlights cut across the canopy of night sky, as the cars ferrying the two parties sped through the city of Yunzhou.

Under the moonlight, the sound of their engines sounded like the roars of wild beasts.

Chapter 109 Dinner Is on Miss Xu



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Yunjing Hotel.

When Chu Wen-Fei and company arrived at the hotel, it was already dark and the place was just beginning to light up.

At this hour, the nightlife was just starting and plenty of people were out and about for their dinners. Since Yunjing Hotel was one of the few five-star hotels in Yunzhou, plenty of guests had already arrived and the car park in front of the hotel was nearly filled to capacity.

“Ying-Ying. Wen-Fei. There are so many cars here. Do you think we can find a parking spot?” Jiang Hong, their second aunt, asked worriedly.

But Qiu Mu-Ying waved her hand dismissively and smiled. “Don’t worry. Who do you think my husband is? He is Mr. Chu of Yunzhou. Don’t you remember? The last time we were here, Young Master Shen even came out personally to welcome us. As long as my husband is here, you have nothing to worry about.”

Just then, Chu Wen-Fei cleared his throat and bragged nonchalantly. “Auntie, since I am here tonight, you have absolutely

nothing to worry about.”

“Hahaha~”

“Wen-Fei is the one with clout after all.”

“He is in a different league from Qiu Mu-Cheng’s good-for-nothing husband.”

“Ying-Ying, don’t worry about that partnership with Hongqi Group. Sooner or later, the reins of control will go back to you. Qiu Mu-Cheng is just not capable enough to handle such an important project.”

As Jiang Hong and the other Qius praised Chu Wen-Fei, they did not forget to console Qiu Mu-Ying as well.

While they were chatting away, someone walked over from in front of them and knocked on Chu Wen-Fei’s car window. “Sir, the car park is full and the road ahead is blocked. Please wait here for some of the cars to leave first.”

“What?”

“You want us to wait?”

“You ignorant fool! Don’t you know who we are?”

Right after she had finished bragging to her aunt, the security guard had come over to tell them to wait. It was only natural for Qiu Mu-Ying to feel vexed, and so she started to lash out at him. “Even your boss has to respectfully address my husband as ‘Mr. Chu.’ In Yunzhou, only we get to keep people waiting.”

Naturally, the security guard was irked by her rudeness. He snorted and said, “Fine. Since you want to turn a deaf ear to my goodwill, then you can go move your car forward. I am sure you can afford to pay for damages, if you add to the jam and scratch any of the cars over there.”

“How dare you try to show off here. Your car is just a lousy Benz C-Class.”

After saying his piece, the security guard could no longer be bothered with them. He turned around and went back to directing the other vehicles.

“Darling, don’t listen to him. Let’s go forward.”

“The weather is so hot. If we stay here, we are going to get cooked alive,” Qiu Mu-Ying said irresponsibly.

But Chu Wen-Fei’s heart grew cold when he saw the Porsches, Maseratis and other multi-million yuan cars lined up before him.

If he scratched one by accident, how much compensation would he have to pay?

“Ying-Ying, let us wait a bit longer. There is a jam ahead of us. We can’t just squeeze in,” Chu Wen-Fei said in a consolatory tone.

And so, Qiu Mu-Ying could do nothing but curse at her misfortune.

Just then, she noticed a Benz S600 going past them on the road. But it did not make a turn at the main driveway. Instead, it headed straight for a side entrance.

The gate opened by itself and, with no obstacles to impede its progress, the car cruised into the hotel.

When Qiu Mu-Ying saw this, she turned to yell at the security guard. “How come that car could go in just like that?”

“That’s the VIP passage. You can’t use it unless you are a VIP,” the security guard explained.

When Qiu Mu-Ying heard this, her eyes lit up right away. And then she smiled.

“Darling, we are VIPs too. Now, let us turn around and move to that VIP passage.”

But Chu Wen-Fei felt unsure. “Will this work?”

“Why wouldn’t it? Don’t forget. We were once personally invited by Shen Jiu-Yi. You are Mr. Chu. So you do have the right to use the VIP passage. Leave it to the commoners to use the regular entrance.” And Qiu Mu-Ying haughtily told her relatives to follow them.

Soon, all the Qius’ vehicles started to move toward the VIP passage. The security guard who had scolded Qiu Mu-Ying earlier saw this, and he laughed mockingly. “You people? You are just a bunch of bumpkins. You will only make fools of yourselves if you try to use that passage.”

And just as expected.

When they reached the gate, Chu Wen-Fei

and company were stopped by a guard. The gate remained closed and the Qius were not allowed to pass through.

Qiu Mu-Ying blew her top right away, and got down from the car to reason with the guard. Pointing at the Benz that had just gone in, she screamed angrily, "Why? Why are you keeping us out? Didn't you just let them in?!"

"Why do you have so many questions? You do not have the right to use the VIP passage, so get lost right now!" The security guard, however, told them to leave right away. He did not have the patience to listen to their nonsense.

Meanwhile, the Benz S600 had already come to a stop. When the doors opened, one man and two women stepped down from the vehicle.

As the trio stood under the dim lights, the party of Qius could just barely make out the shapes of their blurry faces.

"Mm?"

"That person... Doesn't she look like Qiu Mu-Cheng?"

“Damn! From behind, that man looks like that good-for-nothing Ye Fan!”

One by one, the Qius shivered with shock.

“What the hell? Qiu Mu-Cheng!?”

“Their family is a bunch of bumpkins! There is no way they can afford a Benz, let alone a S600 model.”

“Also, this is a five-star hotel. They can’t even afford a meal here, so there is no way the hotel will let them use the VIP passage,” Qiu Mu-Ying said disdainfully.

The other Qius nodded in agreement. “You are right. Their family is so poor and Mu-Cheng even married a good-for-nothing husband. Without outside help, they are not going to be able to afford a meal at a five-star hotel.”

And the Qius stopped dwelling on the subject. They simply assumed that they had made a mistake.

Qiu Mu-Ying yelled at the guard again, but the latter refused to budge. So the Qius had no choice but to return to the queue with downcast faces.

After getting rebuffed by the guard, Qiu Mu-Ying was now better behaved and no longer screaming. In the meantime, her mother, Wang Qiao-Yu stepped forward to smooth things over. "That security guard must be new. That's why he didn't recognize Wen-Fei. If we weren't dealing with a new hire, with Wen-Fei's clout, we would have gotten anything we wanted."

"Even someone like Shen Jiu-Yi is desperate to suck up to Wen-Fei. And the hotel's general manager even called Wen-Fei 'Mr. Chu.' My son-in-law is from a wealthy family, you know?"

The other Qius listened to her and smiled in agreement.

After queuing in the sweltering heat for half an hour, the jam cleared and the Qius finally gained entry into the hotel. Afterward, with Wen-Fei taking the lead, they walked in through the entrance.

At this moment, a man in a server's uniform walked up to them and asked, "Sir, do you have a reservation?"

Chu Wen-Fei glanced at the hotel employee. "Are you the general manager?"

The server was taken aback by the question, but he managed to answer Chu Wen-Fei's question honestly.

"Then why the hell am I talking to you? Go get your general manager here. Just tell him Mr. Chu has arrived and get him to come out here to welcome me," Chu Wen-Fei said haughtily. Once again, he was doing his best to show off in front of his relatives.

The surrounding guests started to look sideways at Chu Wen-Fei. All of them were thinking the same thing.

That young man is so cocky. I wonder which prominent family he belongs to?

The server was dumbfounded for a moment, but he dared not go against Chu Wen-Fei's demand. So he hurried upstairs to report to his superiors.

After a short wait, a suited middle-aged man came to welcome them with a smile. "Sir, I am sorry. But our general manager is busy at the moment. So, instead, I am here to welcome you. I am the front desk manager. If you have any requests, please let me know. After all, you are Mr. Chu's

relatives.”

This front desk manager had been present at the banquet Shen Jiu-Yi threw for Ye Fan, so he recognized Chu Wen-Fei and the Qius. He knew who they were and, out of consideration for Ye Fan, was therefore extending the proper courtesy to them.

“You are just a junior manager, but you actually know who we are? Alright, you may serve us.”

“Get us the best tables in the house. And I want a set of Manchu–Han Imperial Feast to be served at each table,” Chu Wen-Fei said haughtily, with his nose high in the air.

“Wen-Fei sure has plenty of clout. Even the manager has come out to welcome him,” Jiang Hong exclaimed feelingly. Just then, all her attention was focused on Chu Wen-Fei so she did not see the person in front of her. As a result, they ran into each other.

“I am sorry. I am sorry,” Jiang Hong apologized most respectfully. The guests at this hotel were all wealthy elites, so Jiang Hong was worried that she might have bumped into somebody important.

“No worries, auntie Jiang Hong. It doesn’t bother me.”

“Ah, in that case, thank you so much mister...”

Since the other party was willing to let it go, Jiang Hong heaved a sigh of relief. And then she turned her body to let him pass.

But, hold on. Why did the voice sound so familiar?

And why did he call her “Auntie Jiang Hong”?

Could it be?

Realization dawned on Jiang Hong and she raised her head immediately.

“Shit! Ye Fan?”

“How did a piece of trash like you get in here?” Jiang Hong screamed out loud.

Chapter 110 It Is a Small World



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Hong was agitated, as if she had just seen a ghost.

She would never have expected the person she had just run into to be their live-in son-in-law, Ye Fan.

“You don’t freaking mind?”

“Screw you!”

“You are just a good-for-nothing live-in son-in-law! Do you have the right to mind anything?”

“You are making me laugh! You are just a poor live-in son-in-law from the countryside! How dare you try to act cool and tell me you don’t freaking mind!”

Jiang Hong laughed angrily. She thought Ye Fan was a complete moron.

In her opinion, only a real VIP had the right to say “I don’t mind” to her. A poor bumpkin who had merely gotten lucky and married into her family had no right to say the same line.

“Where does your confidence freaking come from?”

Jiang Hong scolded disdainfully. She felt that she must have been really unlucky to bump into a person like him.

Meanwhile, the other Qius were attracted by the sound of her shouting. And all of them were also shocked to see Ye Fan, when they turned to see where the noise was coming from.

“Ye Fan?”

“Damn! That fellow is everywhere!”

“Even though you weren’t invited, you shamelessly followed us here the last time. And you are doing this again today? How thick-skinned can you be?”

“Did we freaking invite you?”

Qiu Mu-Ying lashed out angrily at Ye Fan.

In her opinion, Ye Fan was the most shameless man she had ever met.

“That’s right. As they say, a shameless man can do anything he wants,” Jiang Hong said in disgust.

“Auntie Jiang Hong. Qiu Mu-Ying. Don’t

misunderstand. We did not follow you here. We were invited by someone else to dine here. It has nothing to do with you.” Just then, Qiu Mu-Cheng interjected in a cold voice. She had just spotted her relatives upon her return from a trip to the ladies.

Wang Qiao-Yu burst out laughing when she heard this. “You people? Who would invite you to dine at a five-star hotel? Stop joking. I think you are here because you want to share Wen-Fei’s limelight and freeload off us.”

“You have already freeloaded off us once. How dare you try to do it again. I have never met anyone as shameless as you two.”

At this moment, Chu Wen-Fei stepped forward and smiled lightly. “Mom, there is no need to argue with these people. Since they are insisting that they have their own dinner function to attend, then let them be. They are rich, after all.”

“Oh yeah, Mr. Wang? Did you hear that? Although we are relatives, but that couple over there will not be dining with us. So when it is time to settle the bill, please

separate theirs from ours. Do not give them any freebies or discount their meals, out of consideration for me.”

“After all, it is not easy to make a living nowadays. Money don’t grow on trees, you know? You must not give in to those mercenary people who keep trying to take advantage of you.”

“Do you hear me?”

Chu Wen-Fei sneered as he patted the manager’s shoulder.

However, Mr. Wang, the front desk manager, was too frightened to speak. So he looked at Ye Fan for instructions.

And Ye Fan nodded in agreement. “That’s right. Mr. Wang, just do as Mr. Chu said. When it is time to settle the bill, you do what you think is right. Don’t let anyone sway your decision.”

After saying his piece, an unfathomable smile danced on Ye Fan’s lips as he turned to leave with his wife.

“That piece of trash sure can act cool, huh?”

“Does he really think that just anyone can afford a meal here?”

“Without our Wen-Fei to foot the bill, let’s see how he is going to pay for his meal.” Qiu Mu-Ying and her family laughed smugly when they imagined Ye Fan’s impending embarrassment.

“That’s right, that’s right. They are really oddballs. They are so prideful, even though they are here to freeload off us.”

“They are trying too hard to keep up appearances!” The Qius were all ridiculing Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng. The couple had become the butts of jokes for their relatives.

“Alright. They are just a couple of clowns who won’t amount to anything. You don’t have to get mad at them and ruin the mood for the evening.”

“Quick, take your seats, everybody.”

“Just concentrate on eating when the food arrives.”

“You can have anything you want. Just pick the expensive items on the menu.”

“I, Chu Wen-Fei, am not in want of money!”

Chu Wen-Fei was feeling bold. After all, Shen Jiu-Yi had already assured him that all his meals here would be comped. He had nothing to be afraid of. This was such a good opportunity for him to show off, and he was going to spare no effort to do so.

After his short speech, Chu Wen-Fei and his wife started to usher their relatives to their seats.

Chu Wen-Fei also acted boldly when it was time to place his order.

He simply flipped through the menu, page after page, without paying attention to the prices.

“Wen-Fei, that’s enough. We can’t even finish the Manchu–Han Imperial Feast. What’s the point of ordering more dishes?”

“Isn’t this wasteful?” Jiang Hong and the others chimed in to persuade Chu Wen-Fei to order less food.

But Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying paid no heed to their words.

"It's fine, auntie Jiang Hong."

"We can afford this!"

"Order a few more dishes. You should sample everything."

"Get us the wine list too. Uncle Guang. Uncle Luo. Come take a look."

"Don't worry about the price. Just order anything you like. You can have as much wine as you want."

What boldness!

This is it!

The Qius were almost moved to tears by Chu Wen-Fei's generosity.

Soon, the dishes arrived at their tables.

As the Qius feasted on the extravagant dishes and drank the wines that cost between several thousand and several dozen thousand per bottle, they felt thoroughly satisfied. There were even collectibles among the red wines!

"Ying-Ying has married a good man."

“Wen-Fei is such a great son-in-law!”

“Qiao-Yu, I really envy your family.”

“Hahaha~”

“It’s all thanks to Ying-Ying that we are able to enjoy such good food and wine~”

“Besides a pretty face, that Qiu Mu-Cheng has nothing else that can compete with Ying-Ying.”

“Her parents are useless and her husband is just a piece of trash~”

“That Ye Fan is just a poor bumpkin~”

“Compared to Wen-Fei, he is nothing!”

“Ying-Ying, that Qiu Mu-Cheng is destined to be forever trampled by you.”

“Qiu Mu-Cheng has married a good-for-nothing. Her life is already over. There is no way she can catch up to you.”

Qiu Guang, Jiang Hong and the other Qius had already drunk themselves silly. Under the influence of inebriation, they started to talk boldly among themselves.

And, without exception, all their words were praise for Qiu Mu-Ying and her family.

At this moment, Chu Wen-Fei and his wife were floating on cloud nine and feeling rather smug with themselves.

It felt good to be flattered by others.

While the Qius were gorging themselves silly, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were having a meeting with Xu Lei in a private room.

“Miss Xu, when will we be signing the contract?” As this was her first time meeting a legendary businesswoman like Xu Lei, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a bit nervous and did not know what to chat about. In the end, both women ended up talking about the contract.

“As long as your husband is agreeable, we can sign the contract anytime.” Xu Lei was such a graceful and charming woman; even her sitting pose was exceptionally elegant.

Just then, she had a glass of red wine in her hand and, as she looked over at Ye

Fan, a subtle smile danced on her lips.

Ye Fan responded with an awkward smile. "This is between you and my wife. Please don't get me involved. I am just here to get a free meal."

Qiu Mu-Cheng assumed Xu Lei had been joking, so she continued. "Miss Xu, I have made changes to some terms in the contract. Would you like to take a look? But don't worry, the new additions are advantageous to your company."

Xu Lei nodded and said, "Show them to your husband. If he is agreeable, then I am okay with it too."

Ye Fan: "....."

Ye Fan grimaced inwardly at Xu Lei's remark, and his eye twitched uncontrollably.

Xu Lei, you vixen! Must you drag me into this? Are you trying to get me in trouble with my wife?

"Miss Xu, you are so funny." Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled embarrassedly at Xu Lei, and then turned to glare at Ye Fan.

It looked like she was telling him that she would settle the score with him once they get home.

And then, they were interrupted by a knock on the door.

“Come in,” Ye Fan replied.

Qiu Mu-Cheng kicked him lightly under the table. “Who do you think you are? Miss Xu is the host, so how can you give someone permission to enter?” she whispered.

Ye Fan shrugged helplessly in response.

At this moment, the person outside came into the room. It was the front desk manager, Mr. Wang.

Mr. Wang greeted Ye Fan respectfully and then put on a forced smile. “Mr. Chu, as a matter of course, since the guests outside are your relatives, our hotel should comp their meals. But they have ordered too many dishes tonight, so...”

The manager was about to tell Ye Fan that he could give the Qius a discount, but not comp their meals.

When Ye Fan heard this, he broke out in a smile.

“Mr. Wang, didn’t I tell you earlier?”

“Keep our bills separate. As far as my relatives are concerned, do what you think is right. Don’t offer them any discount or comp their meals, out of consideration for me.”

“After all, it is not easy to make a living nowadays. Money don’t grow on trees, you know? You must not give in to those mercenary people who keep trying to take advantage of you.”

Ye Fan repeated what Chu Wen-Fei had said earlier to Mr. Wang. If Chu Wen-Fei was here, he would probably have gotten a stroke.

When Mr. Wang heard this, he no longer felt any scruples about asking the Qius for payment. Before turning to leave, he told Ye Fan, “Alright, Mr. Chu. Since you say so, I will act according to your wish.”

“By the way, I would like to ask you something. Just how much food did they order tonight, to make a five-star hotel

Chapter 111 They Ate Themselves Silly

back off from the idea of comping their meals?" Ye Fan asked curiously.



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