

“Mu-Cheng, why be sad over all these people who don’t deserve it? Come along, let’s go home!” When Qiu Mu-Cheng started crying from being so upset, Ye Fan stood up for her again.

He reached a hand out to gently wipe away the tears from Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face. He felt his heart break as he looked into her eyes.

Nobody else could truly understand the pain in Qiu Mu-Cheng’s heart like Ye Fan did.

That was because Ye Fan had gone through a similar experience himself.

Qiu Mu-Cheng now looked so much like Ye Fan back then.

Back then, Ye Fan had also treated his father as his greatest pillar of support and the Chu family was the place where he felt a great sense of belonging to and he entrusted his life to this family.

But this family that Ye Fan had respected so much had tried to harm him again and again, and eventually they threw himself and his mother out of the family

heartlessly.

And even after doing that, the Chu family never let the two of them off.

Ye Fan had faced so many assassination attempts by his family over the past years.

Sometimes Ye Fan couldn't believe how vicious the Chu family could be. It wasn't enough to just chase him and his mother out of the house, but the Chu family wanted them dead too!

That sense of belonging he once had slowly faded after he and his mother faced harm time and again.

Eventually it was completely overtaken by hatred.

Humans eventually matured as the years passed.

But hurt and defeat were catalysts to making one mature faster.

That was how it was with Ye Fan.

The years of leading a tough life had already created a strong heart in Ye Fan

that surpassed most others.

And now, Qiu Mu-Cheng was going to experience the same change in herself.

Ye Fan was sure that Qiu Mu-Cheng was going to become more and more mature after going through all these setbacks.

She would finally be able to remain calm after the Qius' continuous attacks.

Once Qiu Mu-Cheng no longer felt part of the Qiu family, she would also be able to face their attacks calmly.

But before leaving, Ye Fan held Qiu Mu-Cheng's hand and his cold gaze fell upon Qiu Guang and the rest.

Ye Fan's eyes were as cold as a ferocious tiger. The presence he had seemed as pressurizing as a high mountain, making Qiu Guang and the rest feel their hearts shudder.

Was this fellow really Ye Fan?

Why was his presence so overwhelming?!

"What...what are you trying to do? I'm...I'm

warning you! There are CCTVs here!" Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband started trembling.

They had clearly recalled how Ye Fan had beat them up a month ago at Master Qiu's house when they chased Qiu Mu-Cheng out of the family.

At that time, Ye Fan also looked as immensely powerful as he did now, and all their hair stood on end.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband were so frightened that they immediately stood up and took several steps back because they thought that Ye Fan wanted to beat them up.

But Ye Fan just smiled.

But that smile was both disdainful and authoritative at the same time.

"Uncle Guang, I hope you will remember what you just said to Mu-Cheng. The corporate world is like a battlefield and there's no place for sympathy! One day, you will hear these words again."

Ye Fan's words echoed and hit their

eardrums loudly like gold clattering to the floor.

“Mu-Cheng, let’s go.” Ye Fan left with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Since things had already come to this, there was no need to humble themselves and beg them.

He wasn’t going to allow his woman to suffer even the slightest bit!

But after this incident, Qiu Mu-Cheng had really given up on the Qius and didn’t feel for them anymore.

Since they had become rivals, then there was really no need to feel sympathetic or sentimental anymore!

-----

After Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had left for quite a while, the Qius finally felt their shaken hearts calm back down.

“That useless bum is trying to show off! He’s just an incapable live-in son-in-law and he dares to speak to us like that? I’m going to teach him a lesson someday!”

spat Qiu Mu-Ying angrily.

The Qius treated Ye Fan as a useless man who married into their family and didn't like him in the first place. Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei had been hit by him before, so they hated him even more.

But after that day, Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei had both already decided in their hearts that they had to find a chance to teach this country bumpkin a lesson so as to get back for the humiliation they had suffered.

But this was not the time to talk about these things.

Qiu Guang quickly poured Wang Xing-Duo a glass of wine and said apologetically, "Manager Wang, I'm so sorry. The Qius have such an unfilial daughter and you had to witness this embarrassing side of our family."

Wang Xing-Duo just waved his hands, but he was a little curious. "That Miss Qiu is also from your family? Mr Qiu, looks like your family is really doing well and your younger generation is full of talented people. She's so young and she has her

own company already.”

“She’s no talent! Manager Wang, you have no idea. This cousin of mine has high standards but she can’t reach them herself, otherwise she wouldn’t have allowed her husband to marry into the family. Her husband sounded so impressive and so forceful earlier, but he’s just a country bumpkin and a penniless lad.”

“Besides, she’s just running a small company and it still hasn’t been able to officially open for business even after a few months, so I think it’s going to collapse soon! She doesn’t have anything to fall back on and she dares to say such tough words? She doesn’t even have basic filial piety, and she’s trying to go into real estate? She’s going to pay through her nose for it!” chortled Qiu Mu-Ying as she continued to put Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family down in front of Wang Xing-Duo.

Wang Xing-Duo immediately shook his head when he heard what Qiu Mu-Ying said.

“That’s true. This Qiu Mu-Cheng has very little experience and isn’t capable enough

but she wants to enter the real estate market? If I let her in, then she'll mess up this industry. Don't worry, I won't let them pass next year either."

The table was soon filled with merry laughter and chattering again.

It was as if they had completely forgotten what just happened earlier.

When they were almost done eating, Qiu Mu-Ying decided to talk business.

"Manager Wang, Qiushui Real Estate submitted our application nearly a month ago, so surely your side is almost done with the approval? When will it be done? Can it be done by this month? You know that time is money when it comes to doing business. Every month in delay would cost us a lot in salaries, rental and other overheads. Could you hurry them along and get the approval within the next few days?"

"Well this..." Wang Xing-Duo paused and looked like he was in a difficult position. "Yingying, Wen-Fei, given our relationship, I'll definitely try my best to push them. But you know, the checks that our department



has to go through are many and very complex, so it's going to be tough to get it out within this month."

"This..." Master Qiu began to get anxious. "Manager Wang, we'd really need you to put in more effort."

"Master Qiu, that's not nice of you to say that. I'll definitely put in effort and I've been working on this case for you all this time. But I can't go against the regulations just because you ask me to, right?" Wang Xing-Duo glared back at Master Qiu.

Qiu Mu-Ying cursed inwardly when she heard these words.

This wily old fox was yet another eagle who wasn't going anywhere until he caught a rabbit to eat.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“But...” Master Qiu wanted to go on but Qiu Mu-Ying held him back.

“Grandpa, quickly finish your tea otherwise it’ll get cold,” said Qiu Mu-Ying as she gave her grandfather a look to tell him not to interrupt and she would get it done.

Qiu Mu-Ying poured Wang Xing-Duo a glass of wine and smiled, “Manager Wang, you’ve misunderstood what my grandfather means.”

“Given your relationship with my father-in-law, of course we know that you’d definitely try your best to help us push your colleagues along. Of course, if it’s really too difficult, there’s nothing we can do but wait. We can’t ask Manager Wang to go against the rules, right?”

“Yingying, you...” Qiu Guang started getting anxious at these words.

They had specially arranged this meal and invited Wang Xing-Duo over precisely so that they could get the approval as quickly as possible.

If they could afford to wait, then they wouldn’t need Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-

Fei to use their connections.

So it was only natural for Master Qiu and Qiu Guang to get anxious now.

But Qiu Mu-Ying glared at them to tell them not to interrupt her because she had a plan for this.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this,” Qiu Mu-Ying finished her niceties and changed the topic. “By the way, Manager Wang, I heard that you’re into paintings.”

Wang Xing-Duo was surprised. He didn’t expect Qiu Mu-Ying to know him well. She must have done a lot of homework before this lunch.

“That’s right,” Wang Xing-Duo nodded. “I won’t say that I’m really into them, but my father influenced me greatly and so I like to look at paintings, especially the artworks by the great masters of Chinese paintings.”

“Then has Manager Wang ever seen the paintings by one of the great painters of the Ming Dynasty, Tang Bohu?” asked Qiu Mu-Ying with a smile.

Wang Xing-Duo was instantly stunned and his eyes widened. “Tang Bohu?”

“You mean the artwork of Tang Yin, one of the Four Scholars of Jiangnan?”

“That’s right,” nodded Qiu Mu-Ying.

Wang Xing-Duo shook his head and sighed, “Tang Yin was the most outstanding painter of the Ming Dynasty and his artistic talent is one of the best in this country’s long history. Even though he has left us some paintings, every piece is a treasured item and sells for even \$100 million at auctions! They are very hard to come by!”

“I’m just a civil servant in a small city, so there’s no way I could get a chance to see such a treasure. But if I could just get the chance to look upon one at a close distance, then I would die with no regrets,” sighed Wang Xing-Duo.

Qiu Mu-Ying smiled when she saw his reaction and continued, “Manager Wang, I have a painting on hand but I’m not sure if it’s a genuine painting by Tang Yin or not. Could you help me to take a look?”

“What? Do you really have a painting by Tang Yin? Let me have a look!” Wang Xing-Duo was so excited that he immediately stood up from his chair.

“Manager Wang, don’t be so anxious, I’m taking it out now. But we’re really not sure if it’s a genuine one or not, so we’ll need you to help us take a look,” said Qiu Mu-Ying as she got Chu Wen-Fei to take it out from the bag.

Wang Xing-Duo excitedly unrolled the painting. The painting slowly unfurled before everyone’s eyes, and it was actually Tang Yin’s Visiting a Recluse near the Streams!

Wang Xing-Duo wiped his glasses and leaned against the table as he carefully inspected the painting inch by inch. Anyone who didn’t know better might really have thought that Wang Xing-Duo was really an expert in such paintings.

After a long time, Wang Xing-Duo removed his glasses and rubbed his slightly sore eyes.

“Manager Wang, how is it? Is this painting real?” asked Qiu Mu-Ying with a smile. She

didn't sound anxious at all and looked like she was in complete control of the situation.

After all, to Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei, this painting was definitely a genuine one.

This was given to them by Shen Jiu-Yi of the Shen family, so how could it be a fake?

She was asking Wang Xing-Duo about it only to give herself an excuse to take the painting out.

Wang Xing-Duo didn't answer Qiu Mu-Ying immediately and didn't disprove her immediately either.

He put his glasses back on and turned to ask Qiu Mu-Ying, "I won't talk about whether this is a genuine painting or not first. I'm just curious, how did you get your hands on Tang Yin's Visiting a Recluse near the Streams?"

"As far as I know, this painting did appear in Yunzhou before some years ago, but in the end the head of the Shen family, Shen Jiu-Yi, won the bid for it. So I'm now wondering where you could have gotten this painting from," asked Wang Xing-Duo

slowly as he looked at Qiu Mu-Ying.

Qiu Mu-Ying covered her mouth and laughed gently.

“Manager Wang, you’re really an expert! You just took a few looks and you knew where this painting came from. It’s just as what you said – this painting was given to my husband by Shen Jiu-Yi of the Shen family at a dinner.”

What?!

“Shen Jiu-Yi gave this to you? Are you serious?” Wang Xing-Duo was finally losing his calm demeanor.

“Of course I’m serious. I took a photo too, you can have a look,” said Qiu Mu-Ying as she took her phone out to show Wang Xing-Duo the photo.

It was the scene outside Yunjing Hotel where Shen Jiu-Yi had given Chu Wen-Fei the painting.

Since it was a glorious moment for her husband, of course Qiu Mu-Cheng took a photo as a memento.

“Oh my goodness! You’re serious!” Wang Xing-Duo became excited and looked back down at the painting again.

Before this, Wang Xing-Duo didn’t think this painting was genuine. It was something worth tens of millions after all, so how could someone as young as Qiu Mu-Ying have the money to bid for such a precious item?

But now, he had to admit it was real.

“So this painting is real? This painting is really the one by Tang Bohu?” His heart was trembling and so were his hands.

Wang Xing-Duo was going crazy with happiness as he started to inspect the painting inch by inch again. He looked like he was admiring the body of a great beauty.

“What a wonderful painting! What a wonderful painting! Look at this composition, this use of shadows and highlights and these brush strokes. The brushes are so detailed and the arrangement is sparse. The style is simple yet elegant. Yingying, just like I said, this painting is definitely genuine. I could tell it



was real at first glance, and now I find it hard to look away from it.”

Wang Xing-Duo was so excited that he kept gasping about how lovely the painting was and kept caressing the painting gently.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and the rest were speechless. When did he say that the painting was real?

But they didn't expose Wang Xing-Duo on the spot and continued to sing his praises instead.

“Yingying, Wen-Fei, I had no idea that you two were so outstanding to the point where even the head of the Shen family would gift you a painting like this. I really like this painting. Could you lend it to me for a couple of days to admire it? There's also an art exhibition coming to Yunzhou soon, so I'd like to bring it over for my fellow art enthusiasts to have a look. Don't worry, I'll take good care of it like it's myself, and I won't let it get damaged.”

“This...” Qiu Mu-Ying was a little hesitant. She didn't mind lending it to him for just a few hours to admire it, but a few days

made her worried. This was an item worth millions, so how could she just lend it out like that?

In the end, Qiu Mu-Ying only agreed to lend it to Wang Xing-Duo for half the day on the day of the exhibition.

Wang Xing-Duo knew that this painting was very valuable and it wasn't right for him to borrow it for a few days, so he went along with Qiu Mu-Ying.

"By the way, Manager Wang, I nearly forgot. We also prepared a gift for you wife. It's just a jade hairpin, and I hope you can accept it. This jade hairpin is from a royal family in Europe, so after she puts it on, it would definitely bring out the elegance and poise in your wife!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qiu Mu-Ying pulled out an exquisite gift box.

The moment she opened the box, the glow of jewelry radiated from the box to reveal a jade hairpin.

“Wow, it’s beautiful,” said Wang Xing-Duo’s wife, Lin Qing-Ya, excitedly the moment she saw it.

It was the first time she ever saw such an incomparably beautiful hairpin.

“Yingying, this jade hairpin must have been expensive. And you say it was made for European royalty? I can’t accept this. It’s simply too expensive,” said Lin Qing-Ya. She didn’t dare to accept it and turned her down several times.

Qiu Mu-Ying smiled and said, “Auntie Lin, why don’t you just accept it? I specially prepared it for you.”

Qiu Mu-Ying even picked up the jade hairpin and placed it in Lin Qing-Ya’s hair.

“Uncle Wang, see? This jade hairpin suits Auntie Lin so well. It brings out your elegance the moment you put it on. Only

Auntie Qing-Ya deserves to wear this European royal hairpin. It was simply made for Auntie Qing-Ya," said Qiu Mu-Ying as she flattered Lin Qing-Ya a lot.

Before coming, Qiu Mu-Ying learned that Wang Xing-Duo had two interests. One was brush painting while the other was his wife.

If she used a two-pronged approach today, she was confident she could pull Wang Xing-Duo to her side.

She intended to give this jade hairpin to her mother-in-law as a gift.

But on second thought, it seemed slightly inappropriate to give her mother-in-law something she didn't spend a dime on. So she decided to give it to Lin Qing-Ya instead.

Qiu Mu-Cheng received this jade hairpin as a gift when she attended an auction, as well as a \$1 million posh car. Master Qiu eventually confiscated everything as Qiu property from Qiu Mu-Cheng, but Qiu Mu-Ying and her family took off with many of the things.

This jade hairpin was clearly one of those items.

Since Qiu Mu-Ying didn't spend a cent on it, she didn't feel any heartache to give it away.

"That's right, Auntie Lin. Why don't you just take it? Mu-Ying already bought it, so it would be a waste not to wear it. What's more, this hairpin suits you so much!" fawned Chu Wen-Feng too.

This husband and wife were so enthusiastic that Lin Qing-Ya accepted the jade hairpin and Wang Xing-Duo didn't stop her either.

He only smiled and said, "Yingying and Wen-Feng, how very thoughtful of you. Haha, Master Qiu, you have a lovely granddaughter and grandson-in-law. Don't worry. I'll take care of Qiushui Real Estate's matter. The approval will be ready within seven days, I'll definitely get it done for you. If you need any help in the future, feel free to look me up. On account of Wen-Fei and Yingying, I'll help in any way I can!"

Now that the couple had flattered Wang Xing-Duo sufficiently, it would make

Qiushui Real Estate's matters go more smoothly.

Wang Xing-Duo patted his chest and promised that the qualification certificate would get approved without fail within seven days.

Then all of them left after eating.

But no one noticed that someone had been studying them secretly all this time from the second floor of Meinian Restaurant.

When he saw Qiu Mu-Ying give the jade hairpin away, a curious smile emerged on the face of the man on the second floor.

Then he picked up the phone and called, "Hello, is this the police?"

-----

"Uncle Wang, how are you? You just need to call on the exhibition day and I'll send the painting over anytime," said Chu Wen-Feng as they chatted with Wang Xing-Duo.

Qiu Mu-Ying kept Wang Xing-Duo's wife company too. She smiled as she said,

“Auntie Lin, you have to be gentle with the jade hairpin. All good jade tend to be fragile.”

Finally, Wang Xing-Duo and his wife drove off. The meal was a perfect success.

Grandpa, what do you think? I told you, there’s nothing your granddaughter can’t settle. You and Uncle didn’t manage to get the approval for over a month, but I settled it with a painting and jade hairpin. Grandpa, how are you going to reward me?”

After Wang Xing-Duo left, Qiu Mu-Ying smiled and started asking her grandfather to give her credit.

Master Qiu was so happy that he beamed from ear to ear.

“My, my, I have to admit that we are getting on our age. We really are. Now my granddaughter is more capable than me. The Qius’ future is in your hands. What do you want as a reward? Just name it.”

“Teehee, you said it, Grandpa. Then I’m just going to say it!” giggled Qiu Mu-Ying.  
“Grandpa, I want your incense burner set.”

What?

“The incense burner?” Qiu Guang was shocked to hear this. He looked at Qiu Mu-Ying before quickly shaking his head as he said, “You’re such a daring little girl. That incense burner is from the Qing Dynasty and worth seven figures. Are you trying to shorten your grandfather’s life?”

Qiu Mu-Ying didn’t say a word and only giggled.

Master Qiu waved his hand, “It’s fine. Those things will end up going to our younger generation sooner or later anyway. It’s not like we can take it with us after we die. What’s more, Yingying did well today. Since she wants it, then the incense burner is hers.”

“Yay! Thanks, Grandpa!” Qiu Mu-Ying was instantly delighted.

She had wanted the incense burner for a long time.

It was an antique worth millions, and its price would keep rising in the future. She was always worried that Master Qiu would give it to Qiu Mu-Cheng. So Qiu Mu-Ying



took the opportunity to demand it.

Although Qiu Guang was slightly unhappy, there was nothing else he could say.

“Alright now, let’s all head home and wait for Manager Wang’s good news,” said Master Qiu as he waved his hand. The four of them then went home with great satisfaction.

But Qiu Guang’s phone suddenly rang.

“Oh? It’s a call from Manager Wang. Did it get approved so quickly? Yingying, you two are the best! We only just finished dinner, and it’s already settled!” laughed Qiu Guang excitedly.

Master Qiu was beside himself with joy. “Stop talking and answer it! Put it on speakerphone!”

Master Qiu and the others had been struggling with the approval all month, so they were delighted that it finally paid off.

“Ohoho, Manager Wang, it’s me, Qiu Guang, Chairman of Qiu Group. Has it been approved? I don’t know how to thank you!” said Qiu Guang happily at once.

But after Qiu Guang barely finished talking, Wang Xing-Duo shouted furiously from the phone.

“Thank me? Thank my ass! You bloody screwed me over!” yelled Wang Xing-Duo angrily over the phone.

It felt as though a tight slap landed heavily on Qiu Guang and everyone’s faces. They were instantly confused, “Manager... Manager Wang, what...what do you mean?”

While Qiu Mu-Ying and the others were still dumbfounded, a police car stopped in front of them. Then Wang Xing-Duo and Lin Qing-Ya walked over while they were under police custody.

“Officer, it’s them! They gave us the jade hairpin and sabotaged me. It had nothing to do with us. We aren’t thieves! You should catch those assholes and not us. We’re innocent here. They did it to us.”

Wang Xing-Duo pointed at Qiu Mu-Ying and the other three as he cursed angrily and implored the police.

Wang Xing-Duo stared resentfully at Qiu Mu-Ying and the others as though he

couldn't wait to slash them up repeatedly!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What...what did we do?”

Up ahead, Wang Xing-Duo yelled and pointed at Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband as the police restrained him.

Qiu Mu-Ying’s face paled and there was fear in her eyes. She had no idea what happened.

Master Qiu and the others were equally clueless. What happened? They just had lunch. Why was the police here?

What crime did they commit?

A few policemen had walked up by now. They took out the jade hairpin and asked, “Did you give them this jade hairpin?”

When Qiu Mu-Ying heard these words, her heart trembled.

She recalled that this jade hairpin and that Volkswagen Phaeton were given to Qiu Mu-Cheng at the auction.

But Qiu Mu-Ying and her family snatched the car from Qiu Mu-Cheng and even took it for a spin at Yunwu Lake. In the end, they went straight into the police station, and

the police arrested the entire family.

At that time, it seemed to be because the Volkswagen Phaeton was of unknown origins and was a stolen car.

When the thought came to Qiu Mu-Ying's mind, she started to panic. Could the jade hairpin be stolen goods too?

"Speak up!"

Qiu Mu-Ying didn't dare to say a word. But the police were losing their patience, so they shouted coldly.

"Officer, what happened? We did give them this jade hairpin," said Master Qiu as he admitted unknowingly.

"Ha! It's good that you admitted it! How can you steal something from our foreign friends? Did you know that this jade hairpin belonged to an English princess? It has now become a tricky diplomatic matter and you're in big trouble!" shouted the police coldly as he arrested Qiu Mu-Ying and the others and brought them to the police station.

All four of them, along with Wang Xing-Duo

and his wife, were just happily chatting over lunch together. And now they were all arrested.

The police department placed emphasis on cases that involved foreigners. And worse still, it was a member of the English royal family.

So every single one of them was brought in for investigation.

“Officer, it had nothing to do with me. So why are you arresting me? They were the ones who gave me that jade hairpin. What's going on?”

Wang Xing-Duo's miserable crying could be heard from inside the police car came. He probably wanted to kick Qiu Mu-Ying and others to death now.

Not long after they were taken away, a skinny silhouette quietly appeared.

It was Ye Fan.

After he sent Qiu Mu-Cheng off, he returned to Meinian Restaurant.

Ye Fan wasn't going to forgive them easily

for bullying his wife.

“Qiu Mu-Ying, oh Qiu Mu-Ying, I have you to thank for this. If you didn’t give me this idea, it would have been more troublesome for me,” said Ye Fan as he shook his head and smiled. He was just wondering how he should punish them when he saw Qiu Mu-Ying give away the jade hairpin, and he came up with a plan.

He bought these things for Qiu Mu-Cheng at the auction and Ye Fan was unaware of their shady origins until the auction house called to tell him.

“I didn’t think Qiu Mu-Ying would have kept the jade hairpin. It looks like the incident with the Volkswagen Phaeton wasn’t big enough a lesson to her. In that case, I will make sure you remember this time.”

Ye Fan laughed softly and then went home.

On the way home, Ye Fan received a call from Su Yuan-Shan.

He said there was a painting exhibition tomorrow and hoped Ye Fan could attend it.

“Fan, the painting by Zhang Daqian that you bought from Eight Treasure Hall will be a part of the exhibition. Since you were the one who bought it, I hope you can bring it over for the exhibition. I believe this painting will be a sensation in the Yunzhou art scene! After all, no other work by Zhang Daqian has emerged in Yunzhou for years. Your name will be displayed along with the painting, so you will be making a mark in the history of art exhibition in Yunzhou.”

Su Yuan-Shan enthusiastically invited Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan wasn't too interested. After all, he didn't know much about Chinese brush painting and calligraphy. The only reason why he was able to identify Zhang Daqian's work was entirely because of the power that the Book of Celestial Cloud gave him.

He rejected him by telling him he was returning to his hometown tomorrow to visit his mother.

When Su Yuan-Shan found out, he sighed regretfully, “That's okay. It's alright if you aren't free. After all, filial piety should be everyone's priority, so your mother is more important. Since you aren't going to the



exhibition, I won't go either. I'll visit your mum with you so that we can talk about you and Qianqian's wedding... ”

Ye Fan stumbled and nearly fell when he heard these words. He quickly added on, “Er...Uncle Su, I suddenly realized I mixed up my mother's birthday with the lunar one. So I won't be going back tomorrow. Tell me where and when the exhibition will be held. I'll be there tomorrow for sure.”

After chatting for a long time, Ye Fan hung up the phone and exhaled deeply.

Fortunately, he managed to dodge it this time. Otherwise, if Su Yuan-Shan went along with Ye Fan to visit his mother, Ye Fan didn't know how that would happen in the future.

It was a small thing for his lies to get exposed, but Ye Fan was more worried that Su Yuan-Shan would be even more insistent about him marrying his daughter. If that happened, Ye Fan wouldn't even know how to save himself.

Although Su Qian had a lot of potential in the looks department, Ye Fan honestly couldn't stand her foul temper.

How could he stand being married to a woman like this?

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, oh Qiu Mu-Cheng, look at the huge problem you created for me.”

Ye Fan smiled bitterly without saying a word. After all, if Qiu Mu-Cheng hadn't helped Su Qian to put up an act in front of Su Yuan-Shan, Su Yuan-Shan wouldn't have taken a liking to him.

-----

Ye Fan reached home very quickly.

But after Ye Fan opened the door to enter the room, an unexpected sweet scent wafted towards him.

A soft body fell into his arms. Ye Fan could smell the mesmerizing scent on the woman's neck and distinctly felt her lethally soft breasts. It made him stiffen completely.

“Mu-Cheng, Jingjing misses you so much. I heard Grandpa chased you out from the Qius, so I came over immediately. Grandpa is too much! How could he be so harsh!”

A little girl's delicate and angry voice came from the person in Ye Fan's arms

She had a lovely voice that sounded as soft as her body.

"You...you two?" Qiu Mu-Cheng's shocked voice came from behind Ye Fan before he had the chance to even speak.

When she saw Ye Fan hugging a woman, Qiu Mu-Cheng was stunned.

"What? Mu-Cheng?" Lu Wen-Jing raised her pretty face and saw Qiu Mu-Cheng standing in front of her. She blinked several times because she realized something was very wrong somewhere.

If this pretty woman before her was Mu-Cheng, then the person she was hugging was...

"AHEM! Young lady, can you get off me?" Ye Fan coughed a few times and laughed awkwardly.

Very quickly, her face turned scarlet. Then a shrill cry pierced through the air, "AH! You scoundrel. You pervert!"

## Chapter 279 Things Get Awkward



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Lu Wen-Jing realized she was hugging a man, her pretty little face instantly turned so red it looked like it was on fire.

She never had skin contact with any members of the opposite sex besides her parents all these years, never mind hug someone so intimately.

“You scoundrel! You pervert!”

Lu Wen-Jing’s eyes turned red immediately as she yelled at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was at a loss.

Did he do anything?

He didn’t even touch her.

She was the one who pounced on him.

Lu Wen-Jing then ran into Qiu Mu-Cheng’s arms and demanded to be comforted.

Only then did Ye Fan get a closer look at this young girl who had suddenly appeared before him.

The young girl was dressed in a black mini

skirt and round-necked white shirt. On her chest was a little pink tie and a pair of black leather shoes adorned her feet. She was dressed like a pretty female comic book character. And the Japanese style made her even sweeter and more innocent looking.

“Humph, how dare you bully my little sister?! I’ll teach you a lesson tonight.”

Just as Ye Fan started wondering who this little girl was, Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at him coldly. Then she brought Lu Wen-Jing inside.

“Little sister? What little sister?”

Ye Fan was puzzled.

Recently, a lot of her relatives suddenly started showing up. Han Hai and the others had finally left, and now another one was here.

“But this little sister of Mu-Cheng’s looks like a Lolita.”

Ye Fan found out after asking Qiu Mu-Cheng that Lu Wen-Jing was her father’s sister’s daughter.

Master Qiu had five sons and one daughter. So Lu Wen-Jing's mother was Qiu Lei's sister.

Qiu Mu-Cheng doted on this little cousin, Lu Wen-Jing, of hers a lot.

Lu Wen-Jing stayed over at the Qius often. Although she had many other older female cousins, Lu Wen-Jing stuck with Qiu Mu-Cheng the most.

As they grew up, they got to see less and less of each other. But their childhood friendship was unwavering.

So the instant Qiu Mu-Cheng found out her little cousin was coming over, she dropped all her work, took leave, and hurried back home.

But because Ye Fan turned up at around the same time she was expecting Qiu Mu-Cheng, Lu Wen-Jing mistook him Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Mu-Cheng, don't tell me that pervert is your live-in husband? Good heavens! My Mu-Cheng is so pretty, so how did you end up marrying someone like that? Mu-Cheng, I'm starting to pity you now.”

Lu Wen-Jing and Qiu Mu-Cheng chatted in the bedroom.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng just smiled calmly. "Jingjing, your brother-in-law really isn't half bad. Alright. Let's not talk about this. Why did you skip school and come looking for me? You even bought so much stuff. Do you think money comes easily? Don't you know how to save money?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she gently touched Lu Wen-Jing's nose.

Lu Wen-Jing pouted her little lips and said, "Mu-Cheng, can't you see I'm worried about you? I heard Grandpa chased you out and disallowed any relatives from helping you. I came over because I was worried. Mu-Cheng, are you doing okay? Is there rice in your home? Are you able to have full meals? Mom is very worried too. Uncle Lei and Auntie Li don't work at all, plus you have to pay for your husband, so the entire family is relying on you. The Qius could help you out previously, but now you have to do everything on your own. Mu-Cheng, you must be exhausted, right?" said Lu Wen-Jing as she looked at her sadly. She was very concerned about Qiu Mu-Cheng.



Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled, "Silly girl, I'm fine. I'm doing well now. Go back and tell your mom not to worry about me. I am my own boss now and draw a huge annual income. So it's enough to keep this family alive."

"Mu-Cheng, you're lying!" Lu Wen-Jing unexpectedly blew up like a cat with all its fur standing and her eyes instantly turned red.

"Mu-Cheng, you aren't doing well. You aren't doing well at all. You used to love dressing up, but you can't even bring yourself to buy cosmetics now. I looked at your dressing table. You've gone without makeup for a long time. Also, Auntie Li said your TV hasn't been working for a long time, but you couldn't bear to buy a new one. You used to be so exquisite and refined, yet you buy clothes from the roadside now. Mu-Cheng, you're not doing well. You're not well at all," said Lu Wen-Jing as she cried.

Perhaps she honestly cared about Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't say a word. Instead, she wiped Lu Wen-Jing's tears gently from the corners of her eyes.

“Jingjing, I'm really fine. You don't have to be rich to be happy, right? Perhaps I don't have that much money now, but it is enough to live on,” smiled Qiu Mu-Cheng calmly. She felt warm in her heart, but at the same time, there was a sour taste in her mouth.

It didn't dawn on her that family was so down and out that even her younger cousin found her pitiful.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was always unwilling to admit defeat. So she naturally felt awful when people pitied her.

“Mu-Cheng, stop. Wealth doesn't necessarily make you happy, but poverty definitely makes you miserable. Mom told me to give you this money. I hope it'll help you in your time of need,” said Lu Wen-Jing as she took out a lot of cash from her school bag and handed it to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But it was not in Qiu Mu-Cheng's character to accept money.

“Jingjing, I can't take this money. If you don't take it back, I'm going to get upset.”

As Lu Wen-Jing couldn't outdo Qiu Mu-Cheng's persistence, she could only put the money away.

While they ate, her parents asked Qiu Mu-Cheng about work again and when she would get paid.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just kept saying it would happen soon.

But they could tell from Qiu Mu-Cheng's voice that she didn't sound confident.

"Mu-Cheng, why don't you get another job? This company isn't reliable. When I walked by today, there were only a handful of employees, and it looked completely dead. Is this what a new company should be like? I think it will probably fold in a matter of days."

When Lu Wen-Jing heard them, she appeared even more worried and offered Qiu Mu-Cheng the money again.

Although her parents were happy to accept it, Qiu Mu-Cheng refused to take any of it.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was a strong-minded

## Chapter 280 Being Pitied

person and didn't like it when people offered her pity and charity.

Lu Wen-Jing was at a loss and could try to think of some other way to help Mu-Cheng.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The next morning.

Qiu Mu-Cheng headed to the office after having breakfast.

If the approval didn't happen quickly, she had to think of something else.

Otherwise, their company would get dragged under!

Shortly after Qiu Mu-Cheng left, Ye Fan prepared to leave the house too.

He was attending that Yunzhou art exhibition. Since he promised Su Yuan-Shan, he would go.

But just as Ye Fan was about to leave, Qiu Mu-Cheng's cousin stopped him suddenly.

"Your name is Ye Fan, right? You're a grown man! Don't you feel guilty about living off your wife? Why don't you go out and earn some money? I really look down on men who live off their wives! In other households, the men are in charge of making money for their family while the women just need to sit around and look pretty. But what about you? You don't make any money and you live off Mu-

Cheng instead. You're holding her back!"

When Lu Wen-Jing looked at Mu-Cheng's live-in husband, she stuck her hands to her hips as she shouted angrily.

She honestly looked rather adorable when she was annoyed.

After Ye Fan heard this, he smiled and asked as he wiped his shoes, "Little girl, have you been watching too many idol dramas? Who said men are in charge of making money for the family? Who said women just need to sit around and act pretty?"

"The big sisters on Weibo say so. They said that women were born to be indulged and making money is a man's job. Women just need to dress up and be pretty. We just need to go shopping with friends and enjoy life," said Lu Wen-Jing matter of factly.

Ye Fan asked again, "Oh, really? What else did the big sisters on Weibo say?"

"They said a lot. They said other than making money, men need to do chores and cook. After all, a woman's youth is

short, so it can't be wasted on doing things like that. Also, staying in the kitchen is bad for a woman's complexion and it makes us age easily. The big sisters on Weibo said that it's very painful to give birth to children, so it's only right for the child to take the mother's surname. If the men don't agree, it means they don't love you, then you should divorce him."

"Also, they said your husband should earn more than \$500,000. Men who are poor have no right to have a wife. After getting married, they can't interfere with our lives either. They can't stop us from going out with our male friends too. We have the freedom to make friends too, so you men have no right to control our lives at all," rambled Lu Wen-Jing on and on. She was even using these to judge Ye Fan now.

"Look at you. You don't meet any other requirements that the big sisters on Weibo mentioned. You managed to marry Mu-Cheng because of some dumb luck!" said Lu Wen-Jing angrily.

When Ye Fan finished listening to her, he shook his head and laughed.

He only realized that these so-called

feminists online could really poison minds. Even Qiu Mu-Cheng's younger cousin had been brainwashed.

"Jingjing, listen. Stop talking to those so-called big sisters on Weibo from now on. What they're saying will harm you. Trust me, if you continue to think this way, no one will want to marry you. They sound like they know everything online, but they are probably just workers in some electronics factory. Only little girls like you who don't know better will get confused by them."

Ye Fan laughed softly before ending the conversation with Lu Wen-Jing and leaving.

"Hey, come back! I'm not done talking to you! Are you going to get a job and make a livelihood for the family? ARGH! I'm so mad!" shouted Lu Wen-Jing angrily. But Ye Fan ignored her and left without turning back.

The more Lu Wen-Jing thought about it, the madder she became.

She wondered why Ye Fan was going out in the day if he was jobless.



And he left the minute after Mu-Cheng went to work.

Could Ye Fan be doing something inappropriate behind Mu-Cheng's back?

"No! I have to help Mu-Cheng keep an eye on him! I want to see what on earth Ye Fan's does in the day since he doesn't work!"

Shortly after Ye Fan left, Lu Wen-Jing put on her shoes and followed him.

Ye Fan walked the whole time while Lu Wen-Jing followed secretly behind him.

After following him for a few minutes, Ye Fan stopped and glanced behind.

Lu Wen-Jing anxiously hid at the sight of this.

"This silly girl is actually following me? Let's see how long you can follow me for," said Ye Fan with a sly smile on his face. He pretended not to have seen her and just continued walking.

"Phew, I'm glad he didn't see me," exhaled Lu Wen-Jing. Then she continued

following him on tiptoe.

At first, she thought Ye Fan wouldn't go far, but Lu Wen-Jing was mistaken.

Ye Fan walked for two hours from the east of Yunzhou all the way to the west. Lu Wen-Jing almost died.

“Will this fellow die if he took the bus?!”

Lu Wen-Jing was completely speechless. If she knew Ye Fan was going to walk this far, she would never have followed him. She felt as though her legs were going to break anytime.

But Lu Wen-Jing finally realized how poor Ye Fan was.

He was too cheap to even spend \$2 on the train.

He was a country bumpkin alright!

While Lu Wen-Jing rested breathlessly at the corner of the street, Ye Fan seemed completely fine. There wasn't even a drop of sweat on him as he walked straight towards the Yunzhou Art Center.

Ye Fan was used to this.

To him, walking was like exercise.

So if Ye Fan wasn't in a hurry, he usually chose to walk even if it was a long distance.

But the poor Lolita, Lu Wen-Jing, was born into a rich family, so she was even sent to school by car. She had never walked this much in her life, so she couldn't compare to Ye Fan physically. Right now, she was so tired that she couldn't walk anymore.

But Ye Fan was surprised that this girl persevered all the way here nonetheless.

When Ye Fan arrived at the Art Center, he called Su Yuan-Shan.

"Uncle Su, I'm here. Where are you?"

"Hahaha, Fan! I'll be right there! I'll be right there!" Su Yuan-Shan sounded delighted to hear from Ye Fan. After replying him quickly, he hung up the phone.

A few minutes later, an exquisitely dressed and beautiful silhouette walked over instead.

“That's strange. Didn't Dad say he was at the door? Where is he?”

The woman was dressed in branded clothing from head to toe, the platinum necklace hanging on her neck made her appear particularly mesmerizing and she was holding this year's latest LV purse. She was clearly a rich heiress. Countless people tried to strike a conversation with her on her way here.

Then just as she looked around, she made eye contact with Ye Fan.

In an instant, sparks flew!

“Su Qian!” said Ye Fan in a shock.

Su Qian exploded too. She cried in shock, “Ye Fan! What are you doing here?! Damn it! I'm so unlucky to keep meeting you everywhere! AHA! You must have followed me here. Tell me, what are you up to? Have you fallen for me and want to harass me?”

## Chapter 281 Going for An Exhibition



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"I can't believe I used to think that even though you're a country bumpkin without any money or influence, you were at least honest and loyal to Mu-Cheng. You won't go out to fool around or look for other women. But now you're actually trying to seduce your wife's BFF! Mu-Cheng is out making money for the family every day and suffered so much because of you. Now even her grandfather is estranged from her because of you. When she was going to divorce you, she came running to me and cried all night. But here you are, being unfaithful to her. Do you have a conscience, you scoundrel?"

The moment she saw Ye Fan, Su Qian became furious and scolded him nonstop.

"Are you done? If you are, then it's my turn," said Ye Fan expressionlessly. He was calm and didn't seem to have a shred of guilt as he spoke composedly to Su Qian.

"How can you have the gall to say anything after doing something shameless? Fine, if you have something to say, say it! Let's see what you have to say!" Su Qian was certain that Ye Fan wanted to seduce her. After all, how could there be something as coincidental as this? She could actually

bump into Ye Fan while randomly attending an art exhibit.

Of course, he was following her!

“Miss Su Qian, what I wanted to say was that you are imagining things. I’m here because your father invited me.”

“That’s nonsense! Why would my father invite a country bumpkin like you? Just because you ate with my Dad once doesn't mean you can use him as an excuse. I'm warning you, there's no way you can deceive me,” shouted Su Qian. She picked up the phone to call Su Yuan-Shan and put it on speakerphone.

“Su Qian, why are you yelling? Can you please behave a little more ladylike in public?! Did you just threaten someone? Who are you threatening? Fan is my guest, so if you dare to disrespect him, you're going to get it from me later!”

Su Yuan-Shan’s angry voice came from the phone.

Su Yuan-Shan wanted to create an opportunity for them to be together and get to know each other. But he had

underestimated his daughter's fiery temper after all.

"Dad, why did you invite him? If I knew he was coming, I wouldn't have come."

Su Yuan-Shan's words were like a slap on Su Qian's face. Her arrogance swiftly dissipated as she put on a long face and griped about her father.

It didn't cross her mind that her father was really the one who invited Ye Fan.

"So what if I invited him? Do you still look down on him? Do you have the right to look down on Ye Fan? I'm warning you, you better not throw a tantrum now. If you want me to pay your credit card bill this month, then you have to visit the exhibition with him. Otherwise, you can wait for credit bankruptcy!" yelled Su Yuan-Shan.

"Dad!!!" Su Qian felt hurt. Even though she wanted to say more, Su Yuan-Shan hung up on her.

Su Qian had no choice but to do as her father said.

After all, Su Qian wasn't financially



independent yet and her family took care of all her expenses. She had no choice but to obey Su Yuan-Shan, or else she might end up sleeping out in the streets tomorrow.

“Humph! I don't know why my father is so obsessed with you. Why are you standing around? Come on, go in. Didn't you want me to look at the art exhibition with you? Now you've gotten your way!”

Even though Su Qian was reluctant to go, she had no choice. So she ended up just speaking rudely to Ye Fan and resigned herself to her fate.

“There's no need. I'm busy, so I won't be hanging out with you,” replied Ye Fan coldly before turning to leave. Su Qian almost died from anger.

She didn't expect a country bumpkin to get annoyed by a rich young heiress like her.

“You asshole! Stop right there! What do you mean? Make yourself clear!”

Su Qian ran chasing after Ye Fan to grab him and refused to let go.

Lu Wen-Jing happened to pass by and caught sight of them getting physical.

“Ye Fan! So you refuse to work because you’re keeping other women company? You are a real scoundrel! You are a scoundrel through and through! Mu-Cheng works soooooo hard for the family! How are you going to answer to her? You’re not good enough for Mu-Cheng!”

Lu Wen-Jing’s eyes went red almost immediately and tears came flowing down her eyes.

She felt sorry Mu-Cheng. Mu-Cheng had been suffering for nothing.

“Jingjing, listen to me...”

“No, I won’t! No, I won’t! You are an asshole with no conscience. You betrayed Mu-Cheng!” She refused to listen to Ye Fan explain. Lu Wen-Jing cried as she turned to run off.

Ye Fan was annoyed.

What on earth was going on?

“Now you’ve caused a misunderstanding.

Are you happy now? Let go of me!" said Ye Fan coldly as he glared at Su Qian. Then he quickly ran after Lu Wen-Jing.

"Scoundrel. He's just a scoundrel. He's betrayed Mu-Cheng!"

Lu Wen-Jing ran and cried at the same time. She was going to go back and tell Mu-Cheng all about it so that she could divorce this two-timer.

But before Lu Wen-Jing went far, she accidentally bumped into someone.

"Ouch!" someone screamed in pain. Then a man and a woman fell to the ground.

When Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband saw this, they quickly went over to help.

At the same time, they yelled angrily at Lu Wen-Jing, "Where did this idiot come from? Don't you have eyes? You can't afford to hurt Manager Wang!"

"Manager Wang, are you okay?" asked Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband hurriedly after quickly helping him up.

"The painting...Hurry up and see if it's

okay?" Wang Xing-Duo didn't forget about that painting in his hand. When the little girl bumped into him, it undoubtedly fell to the ground. So he quickly got Qiu Mu-Ying to pick it up.

At the same time, Wang Xing-Duo started yelling furiously at the little girl as she cried on the ground, "Why are you crying? If you bloody can't keep your eyes open when you walk, how can you have the cheek to cry?"

"Do you know how much this painting costs? Can you pay for it if you ruin it?"

The more Wang Xing-Duo thought about this, the angrier he became. He marched over to kick the girl who didn't look where she was going.

BAM!

There was a dull thud and Wang Xing-Duo went flying through the air like a dog. After landing on the ground, he even rolled several times before stopping.

Lu Wen-Jing sat on the ground with her face ghastly pale from shock. Her teary eyes widened in shock as she looked at

the man standing in front of her now.

His stern and angry voice instantly filled the place.

“How can you be so harsh to a child?” said a voice so threateningly that it was spine chilling.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Feng were petrified as they stared hard at the man in front of them.

“Ye...Ye Fan?” Qiu Mu-Ying didn't expect to bump into him here.

“Ouch! You hurt me! You little asshole, how dare you hit me? You're done for! You are bloody done for!”

From a distance came Wang Xing-Duo's furious roaring. The old man lay on the ground whimpering in pain as he cursed.

But Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband couldn't be bothered with Ye Fan. Instead, they quickly ran over to help Wang Xing-Duo up.

## Chapter 282 Ye Fan Fights



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Why are you two still standing there in a daze? Don’t you want that approval? Hurry up and beat him up!”

Wang Xing-Duo was still grimacing in pain. After Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband helped him up, he immediately started roaring.

After what happened the day before, Wang Xing-Duo was very displeased with Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband.

After all, if the idiotic Qiu Mu-Ying didn't give his wife the jade hairpin, they wouldn't have gotten placed under police custody for several hours at a police station.

They had to use a lot of connections before they finally cleared the air and were released.

If he didn't need to ask Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband for a favor today at the exhibition, Wang Xing-Duo would have fallen out with them the day before already.

But because Wang Xing-Duo needed Qiu Mu-Ying’s painting, he remained polite towards her.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband were aware that they were at fault yesterday, so the couple specially turned up today to make up for it.

But the last person they expected to see was Ye Fan.

Although Wang Xing-Duo was furious, Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband didn't dare to touch Ye Fan.

“Manager Wang, this fellow is a country bumpkin. He's used to doing farm work, so he is very strong. Let's not fight when the odds are against us. There will be plenty of chances to right this injustice in the future. So we don't have to rush into it now,” said Qiu Mu-Ying softly.

“What country bumpkin? Do you know him?” When Wang Xing-Duo heard Qiu Mu-Ying, he instantly looked at her quizzically.

Then Qiu Mu-Ying told Wang Xing-Duo about Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng's relationship with a lot of embellishment.

“Manager Wang, their entire family are awful people. Maybe Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted Ye Fan to beat you up because you



didn't give her company its approval."

"He's so evil!" said Qiu Mu-Ying coldly.

The more Wang Xing-Duo heard these words, the angrier he became. He glanced at Ye Fan and yelled viciously, "You are just a poor country bumpkin. How dare you hit me?"

"Just you wait! I will teach you a lesson someday! You can forget about getting approval for Mufan Real Estates. I won't give it to you, even if it takes all year. I would rather approve a dog than you!" said Wang Xing-Duo coldly with a smug smile on his face.

He looked like he was deliberately out to make trouble just because he could.

But Ye Fan ignored him and treated him like a barking dog.

He bent over to help Lu Wen-Jing up gently. "Jingjing, are you okay?"

There were tears in Lu Wen-Jing's eyes. But she shook her head to say that she was alright.

Wang Xing-Duo had straightened out his clothes and took the painting to the Art Center.

But when he went past Ye Fan, he continued to yell angrily, "Aren't you going to get lost? You're in my way!"

"Do you want to die?" asked Ye Fan coldly suddenly. Even if he was good-natured, it was no reason for others to behave insolently to him.

But just as Ye Fan was about to teach him a lesson, a little hand reached out to pull him, "Fan, don't do it."

Despite her young age, Lu Wen-Jing was sensible enough to know that they couldn't afford to offend these people.

Lu Wen-Jing could tell at a glance that the man had high social status. So she didn't want Ye Fan to get into trouble because of her.

Wang Xing-Duo headed to the Art Center with Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband in the end.

Before they left, Qiu Mu-Ying glanced

gloatingly at Ye Fan.

“Once a good-for-nothing, always a good-for-nothing. How can you go around offending anyone you please? Manager Wang is the head at the Industry and Commerce Bureau. Now that you’ve pissed him off, you can just wait for your wife’s company to fold,” sneered Qiu Mu-Ying coldly before she swiftly went out of sight.

Ye Fan’s eyes focused and turned dusky. It was impossible to tell what was on his mind.

Ye Fan held Lu Wen-Jing’s hand and said, “Jingjing, come along. Let’s go in too!”

-----

At the Art Center.

The entire Art Center was rather big and was filled with art enthusiasts that came by for the exhibition. On the stage were rare and exquisite works of art.

Ye Fan, Lu Wen-Jing, and Su Qian walked around inside.

“Fan, I’m sorry. I misunderstood you. I thought you...”

Lu Wen-Jing lowered her face as she apologized to Ye Fan softly. Her delicate and adorable little face was so apologetic.

Quite clearly, Ye Fan and Su Qian already explained things to her and cleared up the misunderstanding earlier.

After what happened earlier, Lu Wen-Jing’s opinion of Ye Fan had changed drastically.

At least Lu Wen-Jing no longer felt Ye Fan was the coward that her mom thought he was.

When Ye Fan swung a kick at Wang Xing-Duo, it left a deep impression on Lu Wen-Jing. It was so cool.

“Fan, you were so cool just now,” said Lu Wen-Jing excitedly as she talked about the scene earlier.

But Su Qian sneered from the side, “He might be cool, but he’s still dirt poor. That guy he kicked was from the Industry and Commerce Bureau. Ye Fan, do you know how much trouble that kick of yours will

cause Mu-Cheng? How are you going to answer to her now?"

Su Qian was still as cold and disdainful of Ye Fan.

If her father didn't lie to her, she wouldn't have ever visited an exhibition with a man like this. It was embarrassing to be in his company.

After Su Qian was done, she ignored Ye Fan and went around looking for somewhere to sit.

"Yang Qian? What brings you here?" But just as Su Qian looked around, she saw an acquaintance in the lounge ahead.

"Qianqian, what a coincidence."

The woman in front seemed to have heard someone call her and noticed Su Qian as well. She quickly got up and walked over. As her exquisite high heels clicked across the floor, her chiffon dress billowed with the wind. The air was instantly filled with the scent of a high-end perfume.

Yang Qian clearly dressed up for the art exhibit.

“Who’s this?”

Su Qian finally noticed that Yang Qian was in the company of a handsome man. He was dressed in a suit and seemed very cultured. She could tell at one look that he was no ordinary person.

“Oh, I forgot to make introductions. This is my friend, Luo Feng. This art exhibition is organized by his father, Luo Da-Hai.”

“What? Master Luo Da-Hai? Isn’t he the most renowned brush painting and calligraphy master in Yunzhou? The one whose work can fetch millions?” When Su Qian heard Yang Qian introduce him, she was instantly shocked.

She never thought she would bump into Master Da-Hai’s son here. Luo Da-Hai was the man whom Su Qian’s father, Su Yuan-Shan, respected the most in Yunzhou. He was a contemporary artist whose work fetched millions.

But even though she was shocked, Su Qian looked at the way Yang Qian and Luo Feng were behaving and instantly smiled, “Qianqian, don’t tell me you are dating Young Master Luo?”

Yang Qian instantly blushed, “Qianqian, stop saying nonsense. Feng and I have only known each other for a few days.”

“Tsk tsk. You already started calling him ‘Feng’, and you denying it?” teased Su Qian.

Luo Feng spoke up without any restraint, “Qianny hasn’t agreed to date me yet. I’m still courting her, so we aren’t dating. And it’s more like a one-sided love.”

“Haha, Young Master Luo, don’t you worry. This friend of mine is very shy, but I can tell she likes you already. But she knows that if you get her too easily, you won’t treasure her, so she hasn’t agreed to it yet. You have to be patient when it comes to courting women.” Su Qian made Yang Qian blush even harder when she tried to help them get together.

“Is Miss Su here with a friend too? Or are you hanging out with your boyfriend?” Luo Feng noticed Ye Fan as he stood behind Su Qian and quickly asked.

As Luo Feng spoke, Yang Qian looked over as well. Yang Qian immediately went into a daze as her eyes constricted.

## Chapter 283 Your Boyfriend?

“Mr...Mr Chu?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



The moment she saw Ye Fan, Yang Qian was stunned.

She almost shouted involuntarily.

How could she forget the time when Ye Fan got so angry that he kicked the restaurant manager at a restaurant in Yunzhou's eastern suburbs? He even disregarded the owner, Xu Bao, the man that dominated east Yunzhou. Even Master Li Er of Yunzhou had to invite him personally in the end.

Till now, Yang Qian couldn't forget the way dozens of burly men in suits had bowed to him respectfully and called Ye Fan, Mr Chu.

The restaurant was extremely quiet at that time so the impressive scene had shocked many on the spot.

A few days ago, Yang Qian went by the restaurant and noticed a change in his name.

Shengtian Restaurant was now closed. Even Xu Bao disappeared without a trace despite wielding so much power before.

She heard Master Li Er dismissed him from his position and nobody knew whether he was alive even.

So just because he had offended Ye Fan, one of Master Li Er's most valued associates fell from power. It was evident that Ye Fan was someone of tremendously high status and power.

Even Master Li Er flattered him so much. So Yang Qian concluded that the man whom Su Qian kept calling a country bumpkin was, in fact, someone who was secretly hiding his true identity!

But when she saw Ye Fan attending the art exhibition alone with Su Qian, Yang Qian's heart sank.

Did Su Qian stay close to him because she already knew Ye Fan's true identity? Was she secretly undermining Qiu Mu-Cheng and already dating Ye Fan?

The thought of it made Yang Qian regret.

She regretted not coming up with that first.

At that time, she thought that since Ye Fan was married, there was probably no

chance even if she threw herself at him.

But on second thought, she was foolish then!

It was only a marriage. They could always get divorced.

Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't have any children anyway.

If she had quickly taken the chance to profess her love to Ye Fan back then, her charisma and beauty, might have won him over, and the one visiting this art exhibition with him would be her and not Su Qian.

"One bad decision has made me lose this game and now Su Qian got the chance to swoop in."

A wave of remorse swept over Yang Qian. She felt as though she missed the opportunity to reach the pinnacle of her life.

"Mr Chu? What Mr Chu? Qianny, who are you calling?" asked Su Qian quizzically when she heard what Yang Qian said.

Yang Qian was stunned, "Isn't your

boyfriend Mr Chu?"

"Nonsense! What boyfriend? He's not my boyfriend at all! He's just a poor country bumpkin, so how can he be good enough for me? What's more, Yang Qian, didn't I tell you at the restaurant the last time? He's Mu-Cheng's live-in husband! He's lived off Mu-Cheng for the past three years and she's suffered so much because of him."

"This pauper is destined to be poor, I tell you. I heard when he went to an auction; he had the dumb luck to get his hands on a \$200 million treasure after only spending \$2,000 on it. But before he even warmed it up, someone snatched it from him. So he lost the treasure and a few thousand bucks at the same time. Whether or not we are rich or poor isn't solely due to our abilities, it has to do with our fates. For example, both of us are born to be rich, while some others are just destined to be poor. I just pity Mu-Cheng for getting dragged down by this."

Su Qian sounded sympathetic about her bestie's predicament as she shook her head and sighed.

When Yang Qian heard her, the deep regret

in her heart earlier instantly dissipated. She was now beside herself with joy.

“Qianqian, are you saying you aren’t dating Mr Chu?” asked Yang Qian again excitedly.

Su Qian was a little lost, “Qianny, what’s gotten into you? Why are you so excited? Moreover, this live-in husband is called Ye Fan. Please don’t get it wrong.”

Yang Qian then looked at Ye Fan. But he only smiled politely and introduced himself, “Are you Mu-Cheng’s classmate? Hi, I’m her husband, Ye Fan.”

“Hello, Mr Chu...Ye. I’m Yang Qian.” Yang Qian was so excited that he took the initiative to talk to her.

She was laughing so hard that flowers were blooming in her heart.

From the looks of it, Su Qian didn’t know Ye Fan’s true identity.

That wasn’t a bad thing. In that case, there was no one to fight with her over him.

Yang Qian decided in her heart that she must win this man in front of her!

“Qianny, why bother with him? He's just a country bumpkin so he doesn't deserve being treated nicely by us. Also, people from the countryside are usually unhygienic, so he might only wash his hands once every few days. Don't you find it disgusting to shake his hand?” said Su Qian unhappily when she saw that Yang Qian wanted to shake Ye Fan's hand.

Other than Qiu Mu-Cheng, only Yang Qian was close to Su Qian.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was already obsessed with him, so she didn't want her only other good friend to be sullied by Ye Fan too.

“That's right, Qianny. Aren't you a germaphobe? Maybe you should take Miss Su's tip and stay away from him.” Once Luo Feng found out who Ye Fan was, he looked at him with a little more disdain.

He naturally didn't want the woman he was courting to get too close to this country bumpkin.

Worse still, this country bumpkin was a shameless live-in husband!

“Qianqian, you're wrong to say that. All

lives are equal, regardless of whether you're rich or poor. We are all ordinary folk, so we should treat everyone fairly and we shouldn't look at others through colored lenses. Also, there's nothing with being from the countryside. Those who grow up in the countryside are cultivated by nature. The mountains, water, flowers, and trees in the wild are all pure. So the people it nourishes must be pure too."

"I can tell right away that Mr Ye is a pure and straightforward man. I just love being friends with people like that. It was my childhood dream to find a husband who is from the countryside. Then we can farm, travel, and live together in an earthly paradise. It'll be so wonderful," said Yang Qian slowly with a gentle look in her eyes. She sounded like she was a little girl with a crush talking to the man of her dreams.

Su Qian was completely lost. She stood there dumbstruck with her eyes wide open. She stared inconceivably at her friend as she said, "Qianny, are you okay? Didn't you use to say you hated two kinds of people the most – poor people and country bumpkins? Didn't you say that their hard lives made them unreasonable? That you would rather not marry than to marry an

ignorant woodlouse from the countryside like Mu-Cheng did? But now why..."

"Stop saying this nonsense!" Yang Qian cut Su Qian off heatedly as if she was an angry cat whose fur was all standing.

"When have I ever said such things? So what if he's poor and from the countryside? Although Mr Ye is materially poor, he is spiritually wealthy. Only by living happily can we achieve happiness. Besides, how do you think the revolution succeeded? How do you think this country was built? It was built on the shoulders of farmers. It was the farmers who surrounded the city and fought for us, so how can we city folk look down on these brave farmers? Qianqian, women shouldn't be too practical and we shouldn't only take the side of those who are in power, and we definitely must not look at others through colored lenses."

Yang Qian spoke candidly and gave such solid reasons to back up her argument. She spoke so very eloquently that Su Qian got a shock, and even Luo Feng was dumbstruck.



## Chapter 284 Women Can't Be Too Practical



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Su Qian was especially shocked to hear these things coming from Yang Qian's mouth. Her mouth was open so wide that an apple could fit.

Was this the Yang Qian she knew?

Was she still that BFF of hers who worshiped money?

Su Qian found it more acceptable for these words to come from Qiu Mu-Cheng. It was unimaginable to hear them from Yang Qian.

After being BFFs with Yang Qian for many years, no one knew Yang Qian like Su Qian did.

In terms of snobbishness, of all the people Su Qian knew, if Qiu Mu-Ying was the champion, then Yang Qian would definitely come in second.

Till now, Su Qian could still remember that Yang Qian had a very close friend when they were in school. But when she found out that her friend was dating a very rich boy, she went out to steal her boyfriend the very next day and even ended up sleeping with that boy too.

When Yang Qian's friend found out, she nearly fell into depression and eventually transferred to another school.

And now someone with such a personality was advising her not to be snobbish or care about money?

It was almost like hearing an executioner telling her not to kill.

It was unimaginably ironic.

This was the reason Su Qian reacted so strongly when she first heard her words.

"Qianny, are you having a fever?" Su Qian found it unbelievable.

"Don't worry. I'm perfectly healthy. I've already said whatever I needed to say, it's up to you to decide whether to accept it or not." Yang Qian seemed as though she couldn't be bothered to convince Su Qian and just turned to look very gently at Ye Fan instead. "Mr Ye, is it your first time at the Art Center? I'm very familiar with it, so why don't I show you around?"

"Mr Ye, are you thirsty? Shall I buy you some water?"

“Mr Ye, have you had breakfast? I still have some tiramisu in my bag. It tastes really good. Want to give it a try?”

“Mr Ye, what kind of girls do you like? Do you prefer a better figure or a prettier face?”

The entire way, Yang Qian behaved as though she was a thoughtful wife. She kept checking on Ye Fan to see if he was thirsty or hungry and eventually she even asked what kind of girls he fancied. She was so ingratiating that she was just short of throwing herself into his arms.

Luo Feng came with Yang Qian but ended up getting thrown to the side. Yang Qian ignored him the whole time.

After Luo Feng suffered the cold shoulder for a long time, he couldn't stand walking with them anymore. His face was livid from humiliation as he glanced coldly at Ye Fan before snorting and leaving angrily.

Yang Qing treated her BFF, Su Qian, in a similar manner as Luo Feng.

The whole time, Yang Qian only had eyes for Ye Fan and no one else. Su Qian tried

many times to start a conversation with her but was ignored.

Su Qian said she thirsty and asked if Yang Qian had any water.

Yang Qian just replied her bluntly, "Get some yourself. I don't have much left, and I still have to save some for Mr Ye."

When Su Qian heard this, she almost died of anger.

She wondered what magic a poor country bumpkin like Ye Fan had. Not only had her BFF Qiu Mu-Cheng cried all night because they were getting divorced, but now her other BFF, Yang Qian, was completely smitten with him too. Yang Qian liked him so much that she didn't give a damn about her.

"Crazy! They're both crazy! This is driving me nuts!"

Su Qian was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. At first, she thought that Yang Qian could keep her company after bumping into her here today.

But Yang Qian completely dismissed her

today.

“It's bewildering. What's so good about a pauper like him? All of them are so bewitched by him, it's like they've been possessed or something,” said Su Qian angrily as she followed behind them.

When Lu Wen-Jing heard what Su Qian was muttering, she became unhappy. “Qianqian, you can't talk about Fan like that! Although Fan doesn't come from a good family, he has many good points. Qianqian, girls shouldn't be too practical or snobbish, otherwise no one will want to marry you,” said Lu Wen-Jing as she looked angrily at Su Qian and defended Ye Fan. After that, she suddenly seemed to have thought of something when she turned to Su Qian and said, “Qianqian, did you get poisoned by the big sisters on Weibo? Fan said that their values are twisted, so we shouldn't listen so much to them.”

After reminding her out of the kindness of her heart, Lu Wen-Jing ran over to Ye Fan as well.

Only Su Qian stood by herself with her face livid and in a complete shock.

She didn't expect that even Lu Wen-Jing was speaking up for Ye Fan now.

Su Qian stomped her feet angrily. She was on the brink of going insane.

"I'm being too practical? And too snobbish? What the hell?! I'm so pissed off! And even a little girl is trying to teach me how to live my life? Fine, Ye Fan! You win! Just you wait!"

Su Qian was so pent up with anger but didn't have anywhere to vent it.

After all, it was their freedom to decide what sort of attitude they wanted to have towards Ye Fan. No matter how mad Su Qian became, nothing would change.

Just when Su Qian was getting all angry and upset, a commotion broke out in the exhibition hall up ahead.

A large group of art enthusiasts suddenly started swarming towards the exhibition hall.

Ye Fan and the others went as well to see what was going on.

After walking over, they realized it was the Art Center employees introducing the most valuable calligraphy exhibit today.

A young and pretty exhibit emcee stood on the stage and was dressed in a light blue blouse paired with a black short skirt. She spoke into a microphone as she started talking to the crowd about the calligraphy in her hands.

Although some parts of this calligraphy were a little blurry, its characters were majestic. It appeared lively and vigorous and seemed to be the work of a master.

“Everyone, our judging panel has unanimously agreed that this calligraphy is the most valuable work in this exhibit. It was done by a Qing dynasty artist called Liang Shizheng in running script. I believe everyone is well aware that Wang Xizi’s ‘Preface to the Lanting Collection’ is known as the best running script in the world. Although Liang Shizheng’s work isn’t as iconic as Wang Xizhi’s, he is still known for the best running script in the Qing dynasty! Given its importance, the judging panel estimates this piece to be worth \$13 million. It is my honor to award it the gold prize for this year’s Yunzhou’s



brush painting and calligraphy exhibition. Now let's welcome its owner onstage to receive the award!"

As the emcee spoke, everyone applauded thunderously.

A 60 year old man emerged from the crowd. He basked in the envious eyes of the crowd and their applause as he ascended the stage to claim his prize.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Li! Congratulations!”

“You got a real treasure!”

“When we want to admire it, please don’t turn us down.”

“We probably haven’t had enough of it.”

“Old man, you finally won. After losing money a few years ago, you will probably recoup it all with this one calligraphy painting.” The people around him congratulated and flattered him.

After all, Yunzhou was only that big, and the brush painting and calligraphy circles were small. Most of the people were acquainted with each other.

Now that Li’s piece won the award, everyone was envious and they all came forward to congratulate him.

Li was enjoying the limelight on the stage and kept beaming from ear to ear as he thanked everyone.

All the people in these circles either craved profit or fame.

So if anyone had something as impressive as what Li had in their collections, it was undoubtedly something to be proud of.

Almost all the people in the circle would ingratiate you and try to build a good connection with you, and everyone would look up to you.

And that was why Wang Xing-Duo would even borrow Qiu Mu-Ying's painting so that he could attend this exhibition.

But just when the employees were ready to present the old man with his award, cold laughter came from beneath the stage.

"It is just Liang Shizheng's calligraphy. How can that be considered a treasure? Since when has Yunzhou's brush painting and calligraphy circles become so lousy? It was worth just slightly over \$10 million and it can win the gold award for the year?"

That laughter was clearly filled with disdain and mocking as it quietly rang out.

The crowd soon realized it was Wang Xing-Duo standing offstage with his arms folded and a cold smile on his face.

“What?”

“Wang Xing-Duo, it’s you?”

“Haha!”

“Seriously Wang. It’s fine if others look down on this \$10 million calligraphy, but what right do you have to look down on it?”

“You have attended this exhibition for years, but you have never shown us any decent art.”

“Never mind something worth \$10 million. Do you have anything even worth \$1 million?”

“I don’t think you have anything that is even worth \$100,000.”

The crowd was initially surprised to hear those words, but once they saw it was Wang Xing-Duo who said those things, they laughed as if they had just heard a joke.

Wang Xing-Duo was infamous in the Yunzhou brush painting and calligraphy circles.

He was a real weirdo. He didn't have any decent artwork at home and loved going around to show off. He enjoyed putting on an act of criticizing and despising paintings.

And now, even a piece of art worth \$10 million wasn't good enough for him still.

He was strange, but everyone was already used to it and just treated it as entertainment.

When Li saw it was Wang Xing-Duo, he mocked him too, "Wang, don't just come here and brag. If you look down on my calligraphy, then just show us something more worthy. If you can't, then shut up! You're just a poor civil servant and you don't even have any good paintings. And you dare to mock me?"

Li sneered rudely and shouted angrily at Wang Xing-Duo.

Wang Xing-Duo smiled right away, "You seem confident."

"Then do you think a Tang Bohu painting can compare to your Qing dynasty calligraphy?"

What?

“Tang Bohu?”

“Are...are you talking about one of the Four Scholars of Jiangnan, Tang Yin...Tang Bohu?”

Wang Xing-Duo words sent everyone into a shock.

For a while, everyone gasped as they looked at Wang Xing-Duo in shock.

“Did...did you really manage to buy Tang Yin’s work?”

“Impossible!”

“It must be a fake, right?”

“Tang Yin’s calligraphy is the rarest of all.”

“It's a collector's favorite.

“The last time it went on auction, the price went up to more than \$100 million!”

“How can you possibly have one of his pieces?”

“You must be joking, right?”

After quavering in shock, everyone remained in complete disbelief and shook their heads.

But Wang Xing-Duo walked up the stage enthusiastically straight away. Then he opened the scroll in his hand.

SWISH.

Just as everyone looked in surprise, Tang Bohu’s Visiting a Recluse near the Streams appeared before their eyes.

“Is...is this real?”

After a long silence, everyone stared at Visiting a Recluse near the Streams quizzically in disbelief.

After all, many of the people present were small-town tycoons at best. Something like Tang Bohu’s work was all too rare for them to ever have the chance to admire.

Hence now they couldn’t determine whether this piece that Wang Xing-Duo brought was authentic or not.

But Wang Xing-Duo stood on the stage and seemed confident as he said loftily, “This Visiting a Recluse near the Streams is one of Tang Bohu’s greater achievements. I trust all of you remember that this painting was auctioned off in Yunzhou last year at \$80 million to the head of the Shen family. After that, Mr Shen gave the painting to my close friend, Chu Wen-Feng. If you don’t believe me, I have a photo to prove it!”

As Wang Xing-Duo spoke, Qiu Mu-Ying brought her handphone onto the stage.

Out of fear that the audience wasn’t able to see it clearly enough, Qiu Mu-Ying even got the employees to display the photo using a projector and screen.

“Fuck!”

“It really is the Mr Shen!”

“Did he really give it away?”

“Does that mean it is a Tang Bohu original?”

When they saw the picture of Shen Jiu-Yi giving the painting away, there was an



uproar.

They were deeply impressed by how the head of the Shen family, Shen Jiu-Yi, had just generously given the painting away.

It was a rare piece of art worth an astronomical sum, yet he gave it away just like that.

At the sight of their reaction, Wang Xing-Duo beamed even more brightly. He continued, "Do all of you believe it is authentic now? Also, Chu Wen-Fei and I are very close friends, so in the future, this painting will be stored at my place permanently. If anyone wants to admire it, they are welcome to swing by," said Wang Xing-Duo loftily as he held the painting and continued to brag.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Feng stood offstage with their faces livid.

How could this fucking Wang Xing-Duo say such nonsense!

When did they agree to let him keep it permanently at his residence?!

But even if they were upset, it was a bad

time to raise it now. Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband could only suppress their anger and wait until the exhibition was over.

They had to let Wang Xing-Duo finish his act first.

As expected, when Wang Xing-Duo made this offer, there was a huge wave of flattery offstage.

Even Li's eyes brimmed with shame as he lowered his head and apologized to Wang Xing-Duo.

"Wang, since we've known each other for years, allow me to apologize for our previous disagreements."

"Sorry about being too snobbish and making a fool of myself."

"Wang, you're awesome!"

"You have such a great friend!"

"You must keep open your doors for us tonight., so we can study such a rare treasure!"

"Haha!"

Countless people changed their attitude toward Wang Xing-Duo. Almost everyone wanted to personally view it at his place, even if they had to pay to do so.

“Haha! Don’t worry, everyone. It’s not like I can hide such a rare treasure from you. You still have plenty of time to queue and admire it one by one.”

Wang Xing-Duo was beside himself with joy. Since he joined this circle, he never enjoyed the attention that he did now. He felt so energetic as if he had reached the pinnacle of his life.

“Yingying, it looks like your grandfather is going to get that approval!” Chu Wen-Feng and Qiu Mu-Ying were relieved when they saw the scenario before them. They didn’t screw up the mission that Master Qiu had entrusted them with.

As for the painting, they would ask Wang Xing-Duo to return it in the future. He couldn’t possibly dare to just snatch it from them.

“It’s just a fake painting, I can’t believe you found it in yourself to show it off. Fortunately, there are plenty of pros here.

Chapter 286 Wang Xing-Duo Stealing The Limelight

Otherwise, it's going to be the joke of the year."

But while Wang Xing-Duo was still basking in the glory of his success, a calm laugh suddenly rose from the crowd.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Although it wasn't loud, it was very prominent inside the Art Center.

SWISH SWISH SWISH.

All eyes turned towards him.

They heard the voice coming from a slender silhouette as he stood there.

He stood with his hands in his pant pockets and smiled mockingly as he looked around.

The faces of Su Qian and the others darkened as they stood beside him.

"Ye Fan, what are you doing? Are you crazy? Can you quit messing around? Are you trying to kill us?"

Su Qian almost wanted to cry.

At first, she thought all she had to do was to hang out with Ye Fan for a while at the exhibition. Once she completed her mission, she could go home.

But Su Qian didn't expect the idiotic Ye Fan to say something so arrogant. He was causing trouble by saying someone else's

art was fake.

Would this scoundrel going to die if he didn't cause trouble?

Lu Wen-Jing's little face was also a little pale. She pulled the corner of Ye Fan's shirt from behind as she said softly, "Fan, stop saying nonsense. You're going to attract trouble."

Even though Ye Fan didn't say it, Lu Wen-Jing had a feeling that he was doing it to help get even with Wang Xing-Duo for her sake.

But Ye Fan laughed gently instead and reached out to pat Lu Wen-Jing's little head as he replied her quietly, "Jingjing, it'll be okay."

"Ye Fan, you AGAIN? You good-for-nothing! Are you too tired of living? Why didn't the security guards do anything? How can they let a country bumpkin in?"

When they saw that it was Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei instantly blew up.

It was him again. When was he going to give up?

He actually hadn't left and had followed them here instead.

When Wang Xing-Duo looked at Ye Fan, his expression darkened too.

But Wang Xing-Duo didn't reprimand Ye Fan in front of so many people. He remained calm and only said coldly, "All you did was to take one look at it before you called it a fake. I'm just curious. How can you say that? Can you give me a reason?"

All eyes were on Ye Fan as they waited for an explanation.

Ye Fan smiled calmly, "The reason is simple. The head of the Shens gave the real one to me. So the one you possess must be a fake!"

"Fuck you!" cursed Chu Wen-Fei the moment he heard Ye Fan say this. He simply couldn't restrain himself.

"Ye Fan, I can't believe you had the cheek to say that. It was shameless enough of you to go for a free meal when Mr Shen invited the family. But instead of being grateful, now you're turning around and

saying that Mr Shen gave this painting to you? Then how do you explain this picture? Are you saying the photo is fake?"

Qiu Mu-Ying almost died of fury when she heard Ye Fan. "You're just a live-in husband! Where did you find the guts to say such things? You are just a pauper from the countryside. Did you think Mr Shen would be blind enough to give it to you? That's a joke!"

As Qiu Mu-Ying sneered, she walked up the stage and told everyone, "Don't listen to his nonsense, everyone."

"He's just a country bumpkin and a live-in husband. He has no money and no power and has to live off women. Mr Shen must be insane to give such an expensive painting to someone like him, right? He's just here to make trouble. He bears a grudge against Wang Xing-Duo for causing delays with the approval of his wife's company, so he's deliberately causing trouble because he holds it against Manager Wang! We should just chase scum like him out!" said Qiu Mu-Ying furiously. The people rapidly gained momentum after they heard her.



“Oh my god! So he’s a live-in husband?”

“He’s a useless man who had to marry into wife’s family? How dare someone like that cause trouble?”

“Hurry up and get lost!”

“Where are the security guards?”

“Make him leave now!”

“How can a good-for-nothing say that Manager Wang’s painting is fake?”

“Does it mean all of us combined can’t add up to a country bumpkin like you?”

The crowd was all riled up now. They yelled angrily one after another and told Ye Fan to leave.

“Damn it, you’re ruining us!”

Now that the crowd was starting to target them, Su Qian was both angry and terrified.

She was angry with Ye Fan for being idiotic. If he wasn’t capable enough, then he shouldn’t have acted tough. He would

end up hurting himself instead.

She was worried that all the shoving would damage the work of Zhang Daqian in her hands.

Su Yuan-Shan initially wanted Ye Fan to bring this over for the art exhibit.

But now Ye Fan had caused public outrage and they probably couldn't keep staying here now.

Lu Wen-Jing panicked too. She leaned closely against Ye Fan as her face turned pale. Her voice choked and trembled as she said, "Fan, let's leave, they are going to beat us up..."

While Lu Wen-Jing and Su Qian were both terror-stricken, Yang Qian seemed completely calm.

She kept looking at Ye Fan secretly.

She was curious to see how Ye Fan would deal with such a situation.

But just as everyone was shouting at Ye Fan and demanding for him to leave, a cold shout came from beyond the crowd

suddenly.

“Silence!”

The angry voice came from a middle aged man dressed in a black suit. He strode over briskly with four or five bodyguards dressed in suits behind him.

The crowd trembled at the sight of this man.

“That...that’s Luo Da-Hai!”

“Isn’t he the most famous contemporary artist in Yunzhou?”

“He’s the director of the Art Center and the organizer of this event!”

“Why did he personally turn up at such a small scale event?”

Everyone was taken by surprise, but everyone shut up.

Luo Da-Hai was a prestigious name in the Yunzhou brush painting and calligraphy circles. He was so influential that everyone here gave in to him.

“What’s going on? What happened? How did the art exhibit end up being in such a mess? Where’s Luo Feng? I left him in charge of security and to ensure order. Where did he go? Get him to come here right now!” yelled Luo Da-Hai angrily. The employees behind quickly went off looking for Luo Feng in terror.

“Director Luo, you came at the perfect time.”

“Someone has come to the Art Center to cause trouble. He accused Manager Wang of owning a forgery and shamelessly said we didn't know better.”

Many of the people started complaining.

When Luo Da-Hai heard them, he instantly frowned and said, “Really? Where is he?”

“Director, that's him! This brat keeps making trouble, so I hope the director can beat him up and chase him out!” said Qiu Mu-Ying hurriedly as she pointed at Ye Fan.

Luo Da-Hai looked over, “Young man, how dare you cause trouble here. Security, throw him out!”

His words were chilly and brimmed with rage.

When Su Qian heard Luo Da-Hai's words, she shivered in fright and her hand lost its grip on the painting, causing it to fall to the floor.

The scroll unraveled along the floor to reveal itself.

When Luo Da-Hai saw it, he trembled. His pupils constricted as he said, "This...this is a treasure."

Wang Xing-Duo thought Luo Da-Hai was talking about his painting when he said this.

He immediately smiled shamelessly and walked over. "That's right, Director Luo. I think my Tang Bohu painting is a real treasure too. It's definitely a rare treasure!" said Wang Xing-Duo as he unscrolled it for Luo Da-Hai to see.

But Luo Da-Hai slapped Wang Xing-Duo onto the ground the minute he saw the painting. He tossed it to the floor and said disdainfully, "What kind of trash is this?"

“It's just a low quality contemporary fake. How can you call it a treasure? Move aside!”

Wang Xing-Duo was stunned.

This...

Trash?

A fake?

Was this painting really a fake?

While Wang Xing-Duo was still in shock, Luo Da-Hai just pushed him aside and walked over to see the painting that Su Qian had dropped onto the ground. The more he looked at it, the greater his surprise.

“Withered Wood and Stone Painting! Although the brushwork looks careless and uneven, each stroke was well thought out and intricate. The calligraphy is free and easy and powerful! Even though it is a fake, it surpasses the original! It's the essence of our country. It's the essence of our country!”

Luo Da-Hai was so exhilarated that he was

going hysterical. He picked up the painting and got so emotional that his hands trembled. He looked at Su Qian as though she was his savior.

“Miss, please tell me. Where did you get this painting from? Why is this Su Dongpo forgery in your hands? How are you related to Mr Ye Fan?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Luo Da-Hai grabbed Su Qian's hand and asked her excitedly.

He was so eager and anxious, he looked like he had just robbed 10,000 tons of gold from the bank.

Su Qian was caught by surprised and the people around them seemed bewildered. What was Luo Da-Hai so excited about?

Wasn't it just an imitation?

Was it worth being so excited?

"Miss, say something. How did you get this painting? How are you related to Mr Ye?" asked Luo Da-Hai again anxiously because Su Qian remained silent.

Luo Da-Hai's expression terrified Su Qian so much that her pretty face turned pale. In a panic, she couldn't get any words out and just raised her hand and pointed to the man beside her.

In an instant, all eyes looked in the same direction as Su Qian's hand.

Luo Da-Hai turned as well.



He saw a slim silhouette standing there calmly.

His hands were in his pant pockets as he looked at Luo Da-Hai with an inexplicable smile on his face.

“Are you...” asked Luo Da-Hai with a low and trembling voice.

Ye Fan smiled, “That’s right. I’m Ye Fan. What can I do for you?”

The moment Ye Fan finished speaking, Luo Da-Hai grabbed Ye Fan by the arm and bowed to him, “Grandmaster, I’ve been looking for you for a long time. I’m honored to have the chance to finally meet you today.”

Luo Da-Hai’s voice was filled with admiration and delight as it reverberated through the Art Center.

What?

Grandmaster?

After Luo Da-Hai bowed to Ye Fan respectfully, everyone was in shock.

Qiu Mu-Ying went into a daze. Wang Xing-Duo stared with his eyes wide open while his pupils constricted.

The others trembled and gasped.

Luo Da-Hai? The most famous brush painting and calligraphy master artist in Yunzhou?

The highly respected elder and master of the trade just bowed to a live-in husband and called him Grandmaster?

“What...what’s going on? Has Director Luo gone mad?” Qiu Mu-Ying, Wang Xing-Duo and the others stared hard in disbelief.

When Ye Fan raised an eyebrow too and asked, “And you are...?”

“Grandmaster, I’m your disciple’s disciple. On Mid-Autumn Festival in Shanshui Hall, you used your keen eye and displayed your prowess by detecting a forged blue and white porcelain vase. Then you reclaimed an important Chinese treasure and saved it from the abyss! It is Yunzhou art scene’s fortune to have someone as capable as you. My mentor, Gu Long-En, regards you as his teacher, so you are naturally my

grandmaster. Please accept my respects, Grandmaster!”

Luo Da-Hai was full of respect and admiration for him.

He had heard all about Ye Fan’s legendary saga from Master Gu Long-En. Ever since then, Luo Da-Hai gained profound respect for Ye Fan.

All this time, Gu Long-En was that teacher that Luo Da-Hai respected the most in his heart. His professionalism and talent always impressed Luo Da-Hai.

And since Gu Long-En treated Ye Fan as his teacher, how could Luo Da-Hai dare to disrespect Ye Fan?

Everyone was stunned at this scene.

They never thought that the person they wanted to chase out would turn out to be the grandmaster of the great and renowned Luo Da-Hai.

When this thought crossed their minds, many of their faces paled and they lowered their heads.

As for Qiu Mu-Ying and Wang Xing-Duo, they were so stunned that their minds went blank.

They still couldn't believe a live-in husband could actually be the grandmaster of a great master in this circle.

This...this had to be a joke, right?

"Move aside! Move aside!"

Luo Feng came running in with a bunch of security guards at this moment.

"Dad, I'm sorry, I was held up. I heard that this country bumpkin made some trouble, but don't worry, I will chase this brat out!" Luo Feng came charging right in with the men after his subordinate reported that Ye Fan was causing trouble. At his order, he shouted for Ye Fan to get beaten up and thrown out.

Because of Yang Qian, Luo Feng hated Ye Fan. Now Ye Fan acted recklessly and fell into his hands, so of course he had to take the opportunity to teach this country bumpkin a lesson!

Luo Feng wanted him to know the

consequences of stealing his woman!

But when Luo Feng finished speaking, all he heard was a thud. Luo Da-Hai had slapped him right across the face.

The slap left Luo Feng dazed.

Luo Feng even wanted to cry!

His eyes were also redder than his face.

“Dad, you...you hit me?”

“Yes you! I was hitting you!” yelled Luo Da-Hai with an overcast face angrily.

“You scoundrel! How can you insult Grandmaster Ye and even call the security guards? How dare you? Aren't you going to quickly apologize to Grandmaster Ye?”

Luo Feng went limp when he heard how angry Luo Da-Hai was.

He just stared straight at the slender youth in front of him.

Wasn't Ye Fan just a penniless country bumpkin?

Didn't Su Qian call him a good-for-nothing live-in husband?

How...how did he become his father's Grandmaster Ye?

Luo Feng was so completely dumbstruck that he felt as though his brain was malfunctioning.

Then Luo Da-Hai turned to look at Wang Xing-Duo again.

"You were the one who falsely accused Grandmaster Ye, weren't you?"

"Only an idiot like you would treat a contemporary forgery as a treasure. Grandmaster Ye pointed it out to prevent you from being conned. But you turned around and accused him? You don't even have discerning eyes and you have the cheek to get involved with the brush painting and calligraphy circles? On behalf of the Yunzhou Brush Painting and Calligraphy Association, I will exile you from the local art circles! I will also ban you from entering any events organized by us from now on! Hurry up and get lost!"

Luo Da-Hai looked down at Wang Xing-Duo

as he shouted furiously.

The rest of the crowd was in an uproar.

“Damn. it really is a fake!”

“Luo Da-Hai is Gu Long-En’s disciple, so he must be right.”

“Wang Xing-Duo is such an asshole! He used a fake Tang Bohu painting to deceive us?!”

“We were all fooled by him and almost offended Mr Ye!”

“He's such a prick!”

“Why are you still here?”

“I'm gonna beat you up every time I see you!”

“The husband and wife who were in it together are no better!”

“They said the head of the Shen family gave it to them.”

“How could that be!”

“Who do they think the head of the Shen family is? Why would he be so blind as to give that to them?”

“They’re a bunch of idiots and even dared to bring a fake painting here! Get lost!”

The tables had turned all of a sudden.

Everyone cursed Wang Xing-Duo furiously and some with a temper even kicked Wang Xing-Duo on his bottom. He got kicked so hard that he flew onto the floor.

Qiu Mu-Ying Chu Wen-Fei realized that things were getting out of hand, so they made a run for it without even taking the painting along with them.

The husband and wife didn’t care about Wang Xing-Duo.

After all, they could barely save themselves. So how could they be bothered with Wang Xing-Duo?

But after the husband and wife left the Art Center, they didn't return to the Qius. They ran home with their tails between their legs instead.



They had messed up badly and didn't dare to face Master Qiu.

At Master Qiu's house.

Master Qiu and the rest of the family were patiently waiting.

Everyone knew that Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei accompanied Wang Xing-Duo to the art exhibition today.

This event affected whether Qiushui Real Estate could open for business or not, so the Qius were particularly worried.

Moreover, the incident with the jade hairpin the day before had made Wang Xing-Duo very unhappy.

So the art exhibition today was imperative to their success!

"Master Qiu, you don't have to be so worried. Wen-Fei and Yingying will definitely get things done. Yingying will find a way to make sure Manager Wang enjoys himself at the art exhibition today. As for the incident yesterday, it was a pure misunderstanding. Now that we have cleared it up, I'm sure Manager Wang won't

hold it against us. Besides, Wang Xing-Duo and Wen-Fei are acquainted, so it will be easy to win Manager Wang over. I'm sure Chief Wang will be calling us in no time to tell us about the approval, so you can start preparing for the celebratory party! Haha!"

The Qius laughed happily in the living room.

Master Qiu kept nodding his head too. Then he grinned and said, "You're right. We have nothing to worry about. Yingying even pulled out that painting that's worth millions, so I believe Manager Wang will be touched by our sincerity."

Qiu Guang's phone suddenly rang.

Qiu Guang looked down to see who was calling and was instantly delighted. "Haha! Dad, speak of the devil! Manager Wang is already calling! Looks like Yingying and Wen-Fei must have succeeded!"

Everyone was excited just hearing Qiu Guang say this.

"Haha! That's great! When Yingying comes back, I'll reward them well!" said Master

Qiu happily. He was so excited that he even stood up and told Qiu Guang, "Quickly pass me the phone. I'll answer it!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

This clearly meant a lot to Master Qiu. So when he saw that Wang Xing-Duo was calling, he grabbed the phone from Qiu Guang.

“Manager Wang, this is Qiu Zhenglun. Did you have a good time at the art exhibition today? My granddaughter, Qiu Mu-Ying, put a lot of effort into this outing.”

Master Qiu was all smiles as he went straight to the point, “So do you think you can approve Qiushui Real Estate’s...”

“Approve my ass!” Before Master Qiu finished talking, Wang Xing-Duo interrupted him and cursed. It was like a slap on Master Qiu’s face.

There was a ringing sound in Master Qiu’s head as his mind went blank!

“Qiu Zhenglun, this must be my bad karma or something! Have I ever offended you? First, you gave me a stolen jade hairpin and our lunch turned into a date at the police station. And now even that painting is a fake! I was so embarrassed and I’m now a laughingstock! The Yunzhou art circles have exiled me because of you! Why was I so unlucky to meet idiots like

you? And you want to be approved? Approval my ass! You can dream on! I would rather give it to a dog than to the Qius. You are already so old with one foot, why go into real estate? Don't you have anything better to do? Just wait to die!"

Wang Xing-Duo was cursing furiously over the phone. His face was livid and still a little swollen from getting kicked by the crowd at the Art Center.

Wang Xing-Duo made himself a complete laughingstock today at the exhibition. He was even chased out and beaten up.

He was filled with hate now and took it out on the Qius.

First, a stolen jade hairpin, then a forged painting that was even supposedly a gift from the head of the Shen family. Was Qiu Mu-Ying lying when she talked about how incredible they were in the past?

The Qius sabotaged him time and time again. How could anyone bear it?

Wang Xing-Duo wanted to grab a knife and kill all the assholes in the Qiu family right now.

He had already hung up.

Master Qiu was in a daze as he continued holding the phone and remained standing in the living room. His face was as white as paper.

“Dad, what happened? Did we get the approval? I told you Yingying is capable, right? The minute she steps up, she can solve anything.”

After Master Qiu’s phone call ended, Wang Qiao-Yu walked over and kept smiling as she spoke to Master Qiu like she was trying to take credit.

She talked about her daughter so proudly and her smiles were practically dripping with honey.

“Dad, why aren’t you saying anything? You must be so excited that you’re speechless. Hahaha! There’s no need to get excited now. In the future, there will be even more things that Yingying will make you happy with. But if you want to reward my daughter, you just need to give her the incense burner. Haha!”

Wang Qiao-Yu chuckled loudly. She was

already asking Master Qiu to reward her daughter.

“A reward? How dare you ask for a reward? You should consider yourself lucky that I didn’t kick you two to death!”

Master Qiu could no longer suppress himself and slapped her.

There was a loud smacking sound as his slap landed on Wang Qiao-Yu’s face.

“I planned Qiushui Real Estate for decades. Now everything is in place and we just need the approval. But everything got messed up! You’re all incompetent! Why did I trust any of you? Call Qiu Mu-Ying immediately! Get her to come back right now! NOW!”

Master Qiu’s furious and thunderous cries sent shockwaves through the entire living room.

Everyone panicked and no one dared to say a word.

Wang Qiao-Yu covered her face as she sat limply on the ground. She was too afraid to say a word.

-----

Ye Fan was unaware of the action going on at the Qius’.

Luo Da-Hai had seen Ye Fan respectfully out of the Art Center.

Su Qian still felt that everything that just happened was still unbelievable.

Lu Wen-Jing was especially surprised. Even the way she looked at Ye Fan had changed.

“Fan, you’re brilliant. You even know how to appraise brush painting and calligraphy? I heard from Mom that you’re just a useless live-in husband and you brought shame upon Mu-Cheng. But after today, I realized you were just like Mu-Cheng described – you aren’t half bad after all,” said Lu Wen-Jing in surprise as she blinked her large eyes.

Ye Fan smiled bitterly. He didn’t know whether Lu Wen-Jing was praising or insulting him.

After all, Lu Wen-Jing didn’t sound like she was commending him.



Su Qian then asked, "Ye Fan, how did you know it was a fake? Weren't you clueless about appraisal? Were you lying to us about it?"

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "I've already explained the reason earlier. The real painting is with me, so this one must be fake."

"Oh please, do you really have to keep pretending?" The little good impression she had accumulated towards Ye Fan swiftly dissipated when she heard him say this.

Who was that Shen Jiu-Yi?

He was the head of Shen Group and the Shen family!

Even the mayor of Yunzhou had to treat him like a VIP.

And Ye Fan?

He came from a poor background with no status or money. There was even the bad name of a live-in husband hanging over his head.

They had such different identities.

“Did you think Mr Shen is crazy or something? Why would he give you a painting worth tens of millions? Can’t you tell a more believable lie?!” said Su Qian angrily as she rolled her eyes at Ye Fan.

But no one noticed that Yang Qian was still standing behind them and was smiling coldly as Su Qian was still angrily shouting away.

“Qianqian, oh Qianqian. You probably don't know what sort of big shot is standing before you now. But too bad, I'm afraid that you'd try to fight with me for him, so I'm never telling you about this.”

Yang Qian was filled with smugness and happiness when she thought about this.

Su Qian was clueless about what her BFF was thinking about.

Now that the exhibition had ended, Su Yuan-Shan's mission for her was completed and Su Qian no longer had to hang out with Ye Fan. So the minute they left the Art Center, Su Qian pulled Yang Qian to leave together.

But Yang Qian insisted on waiting for the bus with Ye Fan before she was willing to leave.

“Qianny, what's gotten into you? Have you really fallen for Ye Fan? Have you thought it through carefully? He is not the son of a rich man or a high ranking official, so he has no money or power. He might know a little about brush painting and calligraphy, but that isn't enough to make a livelihood on. We don't even know if he knows anything for sure. So what is it that you like about him?” asked Su Qian perplexedly the moment Ye Fan left.

Yang Qian naturally wasn't going to tell Su Qian the truth. After some consideration, she replied, “Qianqian, you're mistaken. Ye Fan is just a poor country bumpkin, so how can I fall for him? I was only putting on an act for Luo Feng to see. You see, men often women that are hard to get!”

“What do you think Luo Feng will be thinking about since I'm so chummy with Ye Fan? He would think that he was on the verge of losing me and start courting me more aggressively in the future and treat me better than before. Then he'll buy me iPhones, buy me branded bags...”

Chapter 289 Approve it? Dream On!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“So as I said, I’m just making use of Ye Fan. Ye Fan is just a country bumpkin and a useless fellow, so I must be blind if I fall for him. Qianqian, you’d better stay further away from such people. Besides, aren’t you really good friends with Mu-Cheng? You’d better tell her to hurry up and divorce this good-for-nothing, otherwise he’d drag her down for the rest of her life,” said Yang Qian very seriously to Su Qian.

Of course Su Qian knew nothing about what Yang Qian was plotting and just nodded along in agreement.

“I knew it. How could you like someone like Ye Fan? So that’s what your motive is! But Qianny, I don’t think it’s good for you to do this since it feels like you’re cheating others of their feelings. But of course you have the right to do whatever you want, I can’t interfere too much. I’ll work on persuading Mu-Cheng. She’s such a nice girl, so I’m not letting Ye Fan drag her down any longer.”

After a chat, they went separate ways.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing headed home.

But when they walked past a shopping mall, Lu Wen-Jing called out to Ye Fan and made him go in to buy cosmetics with her.

But when an older man like Ye Fan walked into the cosmetics store with a teenaged Lolita, all the passersby started looking strangely at Ye Fan and he felt very uncomfortable.

There were even those who gave Ye Fan a thumbs up and said, "Bro, you're good!"

"But take it slow, Lolitas are great but it starts from three years all the way to the death penalty..."

Ye Fan's expression completely darkened.

Now he knew why those people looked at him so strangely. They must have thought that Lu Wen-Jing was his girlfriend.

But that made sense too. Most girls would buy cosmetics with either their besties or a boyfriend.

"Fan, what does he mean by it starts from three years all the way to the death penalty?" asked Lu Wen-Jing as she didn't understand what was going on at all.

“Nothing, those people were spouting nonsense, just pretend you didn’t hear anything. But Jingjing, aren’t you a little too mature for your age? You’re still so young and you’re already using makeup? And you’re buying such expensive ones too!” remarked Ye Fan in shock.

Lu Wen-Jing used her pretty eyes to glare back at Ye Fan. “Fan, I just knew you didn’t care about Mu-Cheng.”

“Did you know that Mu-Cheng has finished using all her makeup a long time ago? I’m buying these for her.”

Ye Fan suddenly understood what Lu Wen-Jing was doing and he started to feel guilty inside.

He was Qiu Mu-Cheng’s husband, but he wasn’t even as considerate as a child.

At night, Lu Wen-Jing secretly placed all these items onto Qiu Mu-Cheng’s dresser. She was afraid that Qiu Mu-Cheng would refuse to accept these things, so she didn’t tell Qiu Mu-Cheng about them.

When they had dinner, Lu Wen-Jing even stole glances at Qiu Mu-Cheng to see if

she had any reaction. She was relieved when she saw that Qiu Mu-Cheng looked like she hadn't discovered the items yet.

Lu Wen-Jing would go home in a few days, so even if Qiu Mu-Cheng discovered them then, she would have no choice but to accept them because Lu Wen-Jing would have returned to Jingzhou by then.

Lu Wen-Jing's home was in Jingzhou and she was on school holidays these few days. That's why she could come over to visit Qiu Mu-Cheng on behalf of her mother.

Before this, Master Qiu had said personally that none of the Qiu family members could have any dealings with Qiu Mu-Cheng's family anymore. So no matter how much Lu Wen-Jing's mother missed Qiu Mu-Cheng and family, she didn't dare to go against her father and could only allow her own daughter to visit them on her behalf.

After dinner, Ye Fan started to clear the table to start washing the dishes.

But for some reason, Lu Wen-Jing insisted on helping Ye Fan with the dishes and got him to teach her how.



“Fan, I’ll listen to you. In order to be able to get married in the future, I’m going to learn how to do household chores too. I’ll help to bear some of my future husband’s burden,” said Lu Wen-Jing as she grinned.

Ye Fan indulgently patted this adorable little young lady on the head.

But before going to bed, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly called Ye Fan over.

“This is to pay for this month’s household expenses. I’m sorry, but there’s a bit of a problem in the company and we haven’t paid out the salaries yet. I’m not sure what will happen in the future, so save more if you can.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng passed some money to Ye Fan.

Everything in the house had to be paid for, and Ye Fan took care of all these things while Qiu Mu-Cheng just gave him some money every month.

But this time, the amount was clearly lesser than before.

“Mu-Cheng, are you under a lot of

pressure? If you don't want to work anymore, just let me know?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked like she had become very haggard because of the company, and Ye Fan started to feel his heart ache for her.

He wasn't sure if he had done the right thing either.

Perhaps it was really too hard for her to support an entire company and corporation all by herself.

But before leaving, Ye Fan really hoped that Qiu Mu-Cheng could have her own career and would be able to stand on her own two feet.

All these years, he had suffered quietly behind the scenes.

One reason was that he couldn't reveal his identity for certain reasons, and the other reason was because he hoped that Qiu Mu-Cheng could become stronger.

Even if he wasn't around, he hoped that she could be able to rely on herself and to live with confidence.

That's right. Ye Fan would have to leave someday.

He had planned this for ten years, and he had planted Sparks all over the world.

The day that these sparks were set off was the time when Ye Fan would have to leave.

He had to return to the Chu family sooner or later.

He was doing this for the sake of his mother, and for the sake of avenging the humiliation he suffered back then. He was also going to get back at those family members who looked down on him and his mother.

Ye Fan knew very well how powerful the Chu family was.

And that's why even though he had planned this for many years, Ye Fan wasn't sure if he could still come back after he really started his plan to take revenge on the Chu family.

All these years, Ye Fan had worked hard towards the brightest future he could

possibly have, but he had also made plans for the worst case scenario.

Just like in the case of Qiu Mu-Cheng. Even though Ye Fan was able to give her everything in the world, he still wanted her to work hard to become strong and to be able to face any storms in life instead of just being kept in a greenhouse.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just smiled at Ye Fan's questions. That smile carried a strange determination.

"Ye Fan, I'm fine. I won't give up and I will work hard to produce results. I don't like being looked down by others and I don't like others to pity me. I'm going to work hard and one day, I will be able to buy the things I want with my own money, and not rely on someone younger...Also, Ye Fan, once I've earned enough money, I also want to hold our wedding again. I will not be looked down by others!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng clenched her fists tightly and there was a determined gleam in her beautiful eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had discovered what Lu Wen-Jing did long ago, but she didn't talk

about it. After all, talking about it only made her feel even more awkward.

So she just remembered Lu Wen-Jing's kindness and also used it to motivate herself.

If she didn't work hard, then she would remain in a situation where she had to rely on someone younger to even buy something as basic as cosmetics.

After that, Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to hunch over her desk and deal with company matters.

Ye Fan looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng's incomparably beautiful face under the moonlight and he was strangely consoled.

"Mu-Cheng, there are some things you have to fight for yourself."

"But whatever I owe you, I will definitely return them to you."

"Just wait and see, Mu-Cheng. It won't be long before I give you the grandest and most opulent wedding of the century!"

Chapter 290 Have to Leave



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The next day.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng went to work, Ye Fan went to Shen Group to look for Shen Fei. He wanted to ask whether Shen Fei was done with working on the jadeite yet.

Lu Wen-Jing was bored if she stayed home by herself, so she insisted on going with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had no choice but to bring her along.

But just as he reached the entrance of the Shens', Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie came scurrying out.

They were both shocked when they spotted Ye Fan, but their shock soon turned into pleasant surprise.

"Mr Ye! What great timing! Shao-Jie was about to look for you!"

Ye Fan frowned and knew something was up. "Why are you two looking for me?"

But just after he asked this question, the two of them bundled Ye Fan into the car.

"Mr Ye, there's no time. Get into the car first, we'll talk along the way."

And just like that, Ye Fan had gotten into the same boat as these two young men for no reason.

Shen Fei looked Lu Wen-Jing up and down and whispered to Ye Fan with a cheeky smile on his face, "Mr Ye, you're not bad."

"I haven't seen you in a while and you've already changed partners, and you've even changed your taste? So you're not going for a mature lady like Miss Qiu anymore and now you like lolitas? So you're going to keep the one at home and have fun outside too? Mr Ye, I really admire you! Now I know why you bid for so many herbs at the auction the last time. I guess that sounds about right, you have to accompany this Lolita in the day and then work hard at home at night too. Since you're going to tire your kidneys out so much, you really should make sure they're well nourished."

Shen Fei had a lecherous smile on his face while Han Shao-Jie's expression wasn't so obvious. But Han Shao-Jie was still looking admiringly at Ye Fan as well, and



was clearly admiring Ye Fan for his skills in picking women up.

“Good heavens, move aside! What nonsense are you talking about? Jingjing is Mu-Cheng’s cousin,” replied Ye Fan in annoyance. He really didn’t know what rubbish these two rich young men stored in their brains.

But it would have been better if Ye Fan didn’t try to explain things. This explanation made Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie even more shocked than before.

“What?!”

“Miss Qiu’s cousin?!”

“Mr Ye, you’re seriously amazing!”

“Shut up! It’s not what you guys are thinking. Jingjing isn’t even 14 yet, how could I...” Ye Fan continued to try explaining himself.

“What the hell?!”

“Not even 14?!”

“Mr Ye, you’re really going for it!”

Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie's mouths were even wider now.

Even the driver in front gave Ye Fan a thumbs up with great admiration.

Ye Fan was really speechless. These two idiotic fellows also looked at others as idiotically.

Since explaining himself only made things worse, Ye Fan couldn't be bothered to explain things to these two dirty minded fellows. He just kicked Shen Fei and forced him to sit further away.

Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie also obediently shut up after getting kicked, but started grinning again just a few minutes later. "Mr Ye, don't worry, we're such good friends, so Shao-Jie and I won't tell Miss Qiu about this!"

"You're still talking about this? Do you want me to kick you out of the car?" Ye Fan glared at them and the two rich boys immediately behaved themselves.

"So, what's going on?" Ye Fan finally asked them why they were looking for him now that they were behaving themselves.

"Shao-Jie, it's about your dad, so you tell him," Shen Fei looked at Han Shao-Jie.

Han Shao-Jie nodded and started explaining to Ye Fan.

It turned out that Han Shao-Jie's father was the deputy mayor of the city, and the city needed some rare jade for some reason, but they didn't have the budget to buy some directly.

So Han Shao-Jie's father, Han Dong-Min, decided to buy rough jade from some jadeite merchants in hope of finding jade in them. After all, rough jade was much cheaper than buying actual jade, so they would have more than enough funds to do this.

But even after spending quite a bit on buying two batches of rough jade, none of them produced sufficiently high grade jade.

So now Han Dong-Min was in a panic.

If the higher-ups found out about this, the consequences were very severe.

But there was no turning back now. Since

he had already spent a good half of the budget, Han Dong-Min couldn't stop now. So he decided to take a last gamble and was going to purchase another batch of rough jade.

Han Dong-Min had suffered a great loss because of his inexperience, so this time round, he went looking for experts in this area to help him take a look.

After Han Shao-Jie heard about what his father was doing, he immediately thought of Ye Fan.

Of course Han Shao-Jie wouldn't forget how incredible Ye Fan was at the jade auction. He had helped Shen Fei to recoup his losses and even discovered a piece that helped Shen Fei to earn more than \$10 million! And after that, Ye Fan even managed to discover the best jade among all jade – an imperial jade jadeite – and floored the entire crowd!

“Mr Ye, my father has been having trouble sleeping and eating because of this matter and even his hair has grown whiter. I'm feeling so bad for him as his son, but I'm too incapable and I can't help my dad at all, so I have no choice but to come and

beg you for help. Mr Ye, won't you help my dad?" Han Shao-Jie was practically pleading with Ye Fan.

He even said that as long as Ye Fan was willing to help his dad to get through this crisis, he was willing to do anything for Ye Fan.

After Ye Fan listened to his account, he immediately shook his head and laughed. "You make it sound nice, but I think you're envious that Shen Fei has suddenly become important to his father and become a director of the company, aren't you?"

"And so you're trying to accomplish something great so that your father would also look at you differently."

Han Shao-Jie's silly story was enough to trick Shen Fei, but Ye Fan saw through it immediately.

Han Shao-Jie saw that his lies had been seen through, so he scratched his head and laughed in embarrassment.

"Heh, Mr Ye, your eyes are really sharp. You aren't just good at looking at rocks,

you're also good at looking at people's hearts. If someone at Shen Fei's level could become a director because of what you've done, then surely I could too, right? Mr Ye, you have to help me out here. My dad keeps saying that I'm useless and that I keep hanging out with bad company and I keep embarrassing him. So this time I'm going to let my father look at me differently and make sure he knows that I've got amazing friends too!" said Han Shao-Jie in a determined and firm voice.

But before Ye Fan could reply, Shen Fei glared at him first.

"Han Shao-Jie, you heartless idiot! Are you mocking me? What do you mean by someone at my level? What level am I at? You'd better make yourself clear now!"

"Heh heh, Fei, I'd better not say so much. Wen-Jing is still around, so if I say it out, you'd be embarrassed."

"Get lost!"

Han Shao-Jie and Shen Fei started quarrelling inside the car.

But these two were old friends and they

were used to poking at each other's faults.

Otherwise Han Shao-Jie's father wouldn't have considered them bad company.

"Since we're already here, then I'll just go over and take a look," Ye Fan eventually agreed to Han Shao-Jie's request.

Han Shao-Jie was born in a rich family, but Ye Fan liked his personality. Since they were acquainted, he decided to just help Han Shao-Jie out.

"Thank you, Mr Ye!" Han Shao-Jie was instantly excited and quickly thanked Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan waved a hand. "Don't thank me so soon. I'm just going to have a look, but I don't know if I'd be helpful."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In no time, Ye Fan and the rest reached the house of the deputy mayor.

Since he was a high-ranking leader in the city, he lived in a standalone bungalow arranged by the city administration.

The bungalow wasn't very luxurious, but it was pretty big. There were several uniformed guards patrolling outside the estate.

After all, this neighborhood was filled with other government officials, so the security in this area was particularly strict.

Even though Han Shao-Jie was the son of the deputy mayor, he still had to register his guests before he could bring them in.

"Wow, this is really a government official's house alright. If you don't know anyone inside, you probably can't come in at all," remarked Shen Fei as he noticed how tight the security was.

Even though Shen Fei was close to Han Shao-Jie, he rarely came to Han Shao-Jie's house.

After all, Shen Fei knew that his reputation



in Yunzhou wasn't the best. He had never gotten himself into serious trouble before, but he had gotten himself into small issues every now and then, so he was really afraid that if he went to the deputy mayor's house, he might never walk out again.

Ye Fan and the rest had already gotten out of the car.

There were several luxury cars already parked in front of the bungalow and Han Shao-Jie immediately frowned at this. "Mr Ye, it looks like my dad has already started to check the stones. We'd better go in quickly!"

Han Shao-Jie could tell that these license plates belonged to people from out of town, and figured that these cars were probably owned by those jadeite suppliers.

He thought that his father would be checking the rocks only in one or two days. He didn't expect his father to act so quickly.

Had his father already found some great master who knew about rocks?

Han Shao-Jie thought about these things as he brought his friends into the bungalow.

There were four or five middle aged men seated in the living room. They were all in neat suits and leather shoes with a tie. The way they spoke and moved made them look respectable and authoritative.

It was clear that everyone here was probably someone of high status.

The one seated right in the middle was wearing glasses and looked fairly scholarly and reserved, but that look of authority that belonged to a leader was very clearly displayed on his face.

Indeed, this man was Han Shao-Jie's father, the deputy mayor of Yunzhou, Han Dong-Min. Next to him was an elderly man with white hair wearing a tangzhuang. His eyes were slightly narrowed as he remained silent and looked like he was above the rest.

But Han Dong-Min was not upset by his behavior at all and poured tea politely several times for this elderly man, and looked at the elderly man with great

respect.

There were nearly ten rough stones on the table in the middle of the living room and a red cloth covered them.

Just as they were conversing, the living room door was opened.

Han Shao-Jie came in with his friends.

“Dad, you haven’t started yet, right? Phew! I’m glad I made it in time,” Han Shao-Jie immediately breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the rough stones still placed neatly on the table.

“Hmm?”

Everyone in the living room was startled by Han Shao-Jie’s sudden entrance.

Han Dong-Min immediately frowned. “Why are you here?”

“Get out! You useless fellow, can’t you see that I’m discussing business with important guests? Is this a place where you can come in whenever you like?”

Han Dong-Min was really annoyed when he

saw this useless son of his.

His son was never serious about working and kept hanging out with the equally useless son of the Shen family. Han Shao-Jie either wanted money from his father, or he needed his father to help get someone out from trouble. If his mother hadn't constantly protected him, Han Dong-Min would have broken this unfilial son's legs a long time ago.

Sometimes Han Dong-Min couldn't help but sigh. He had been a successful and upright man all his life, so how did he end up with a good-for-nothing as a son?!

"Dad, don't be so anxious. I'm not here to ask you for money, but I'm here to help you. Weren't you looking for an expert in rough jade? I found you one. He's here, Master Ye Fan!"

"I tell you, Master Ye is simply amazing. He just needs to look at it and he would know if a rock contains treasure or nothing. He can tell if it's the glass type or the ice type, whether it's Yang jade or imperial jade! At the auction not too long ago, Master Ye showed off his prowess by first discovering a rock with Yang jade, then

another one with imperial jade, and his moves completely floored the entire crowd!”

Han Shao-Jie continued to boast about Ye Fan and even called him a Master in order to make Ye Fan sound more impressive.

Han Shao-Jie kept smiling at his father as he spoke like he was waiting for Han Dong-Min to give him credit and praise him.

But the things that Han Shao-Jie did capture the attention of the men in the living room.

Even the elderly man in a tangzhuang who had his eyes narrowed and looked like he was above everyone else widened his cloudy eyes when he heard mention of Yang jade and imperial jade.

“Oh? So where is this Master Ye you’re talking about?” asked Han Dong-Min immediately.

“Dad, it’s this guy over here! Ye Fan, Master Ye, my best buddy!”

Han Shao-Jie looked to one side and

everyone followed his gaze.

All they saw was a skinny young man dressed very simply and standing there with a calm look on his face. Behind him was Lu Wen-Jing in a white dress. Perhaps it was because this was the first time she was in such a place and was afraid of strangers, her eyes were filled with fear and she held tightly onto Ye Fan's hand.

"Are you referring to him?" Han Dong-Min's expression fell.

Han Shao-Jie immediately nodded and smiled, "That's right, Dad. This is Master Ye and he's really incredible at judging rocks! He's definitely the best in Yunzhou! No, he's the best in Jiangdong!"

"Nonsense!"

But after Han Shao-Jie said this, Han Dong-Min reached the peak of his fury. He really wished he could just kick this stupid son of his to death.

This was just a young punk and his son said he was a master at judging rocks? And the best in Jiangdong?

And he could discover Yang jade and imperial jade?

Did this stupid son of his think that it was easy to fool him?

When it came to rock gambling, having a talent wasn't that important. The most important thing was to have experience. It was more important to have experience in going through thousands of rocks.

This Ye Fan was only in his twenties. What sort of experience could a young punk like him have?

But his stupid son was spouting nonsense about how this guy was the best in Yunzhou and the best in Jiangdong!

Han Dong-Min just felt that his useless son had really embarrassed him this time!

"You useless brat! Get out now! Stop embarrassing me here!" shouted Han Dong-Min furiously. His angry voice echoed through the entire living room.

The rest of the men in the living room just shook their heads and laughed. They were clearly mocking Han Shao-Jie with their

eyes.

They never thought that a sharp and intelligent man like Mayor Han would actually have such an interesting and unique son.

The elderly man had been silent all along, but now he actually scoffed.

“Young people these days really don’t understand anything about humility. After reading a few books and touching a few rocks, you dare to call yourself the best in Jiangdong? My teacher, the King of Rocks of Jiangdong, Wei Fu, had discovered so much jade in his life, but even Master Wei had never been so boastful,” said the old man as he shook his head and smiled. The mocking and sarcasm in his calm words were very apparent.

After being embarrassed in front of so many people, Han Dong-Min couldn’t stand it and his expression was very nasty.

He was so angry that he marched over to Han Shao-Jie and nearly kicked him. “You unfilial son! Don’t you find yourself embarrassing enough yet? Take your lousy friends and get out of here!”



## Chapter 292 Disdained



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Han Dong-Min was really angry this time and his expression was dark.

This unfilial son was of no use and was even making trouble here.

“This punk is barely over 20 years old and he thinks he’s a master? What is this nonsense!”

Han Dong-Min couldn’t be bothered with Ye Fan and the rest. Han Dong-Min knew his son well. His son wasn’t good in anything at all, so how could he know any expert?

“Mayor Han, why are you so agitated? Your son was just trying to be a good son, but unfortunately he’s been brainwashed and tricked by some scammer,” persuaded another bald man as he smiled and shook his head.

Han Dong-Min’s driver, Liu, also stepped in to say a few good words for Han Shao-Jie, “That’s right, Mayor Han. Shao-Jie had good intentions, so don’t be angry anymore. Let’s go back to what we need to do.”

After everyone around him calmed him

down, Han Dong-Min's anger dissipated quite a bit. He glared coldly at Han Shao-Jie and looked like he was going to teach him a lesson later.

Han Dong-Min returned to his seat and continued with what he was doing earlier. He didn't bother himself with his son's friends and let them continue standing where they were without even offering them a seat.

If he didn't have other business to attend to, Han Dong-Min would have chased these children out by now.

But there was no need to be so extreme and make things so ugly in front of so many people. Han Dong-Min figured that if he just left them there, they would feel embarrassed and leave by themselves eventually.

Han Shao-Jie had just taken a fierce scolding from his father and felt like someone had splashed a big tub of cold water on his heart. He wasn't grinning like before when he hoped to claim credit, and just stood with his head hung without saying anything, like he was an eggplant left in the cold winter.

Han Shao-Jie was too frightened to say anything in the face of Han Dong-Min's authoritativeness.

Instead, it was Lu Wen-Jing who immediately felt outraged and spoke up for Ye Fan, "Fan, this man has gone too far, hasn't he? You're here to help them but they're not just ungrateful, they even..."

"Shh...Miss Lu, be careful of what you say..." Shen Fei was so shocked when he heard what Lu Wen-Jing said. He quickly hushed her and told her not to simply say anything she wanted.

If they angered Han Dong-Min again, then they would really get chased out!

Ye Fan continued to keep a calm expression on his face as if this had nothing to do with him. He stood where he was and observed quietly.

"Mr Zhou, so these are the best jadeites you have on hand? Are you hiding anymore?" asked Han Dong-Min slowly as he sipped his tea and looked at the bald man sitting in front of him.

Zhou Sheng laughed and replied, "Mayor

Han, how could you say something like that. Of course I've selected only the best for you."

"The eight rocks here are the best from our company! Look at this one! It's covered in snake bands and so uneven, it's like there's really a snake on it! If there's a snake then it's definitely green inside!"

"And for this one, I won't say I'm 100% sure, but I'm 90% sure that it's green inside. Just yesterday, someone in Jingzhou offered \$50 million to buy this rock and I didn't sell it away because I kept it for you."

"After all, even though I'm not based in Jingzhou, my father's hometown is still in Yunzhou. Yunzhou is considered half a hometown to me, so since this city needs jadeite, of course I have to leave it for Yunzhou and contribute my bit to my hometown."

Zhou Sheng smiled and started to introduce the place of production and the shape of all the eight rocks in front of Han Dong-Min.

He praised every piece to the sky.

It was as if these eight rocks were definitely filled with jade.

But Han Dong-Min just listened quietly and didn't say anything.

After all, even though Han Dong-Min didn't know much about these things, he had lost quite a bit from the last couple of batches and he knew that he couldn't believe everything these suppliers said, and could only use their words as reference.

The budget he was given by the city was left with only half. Because the budget was insufficient in the first place, he decided to take a risk and hoped to get jade from some rough jadeite instead of buying good jade directly.

Han Dong-Min thought that his influence was sufficient to find a few experts in this area, so it wouldn't be difficult to find high grade jade.

In that way, the budget given to him would be sufficient, and he might be left with quite a bit unused too.

If he got this matter done well, then his future ahead was bright!

But Han Dong-Min had underestimated the risks of rock gambling.

So he had already spent half the budget on learning this lesson. There was barely any good jade in the rocks he bought earlier.

He was only left with \$200 million, so if this money still couldn't get him really good jade and he couldn't complete the mission given by his higher-ups, then his higher-ups would definitely question him about what he did.

His bosses had asked him to buy jade.

But he had decided on his own to take this money and gamble on rocks.

That was considered embezzlement.

If this was exposed, then he might get a light sentence of being fired, but he could also face time behind bars for the rest of his life.

So this time, Han Dong-Min was being extra careful.

He found four suppliers and got them to bring their best rocks over.

He had even hired Liu Chuan-Zhi, the best disciple of the King of Rocks, Wei Fu, all the way from Jingzhou to have a look for him.

Han Dong-Min was sure that he couldn't be so unlucky as to still be unable to find rare jade.

After Zhou Sheng finished introducing all the rocks he had brought, the other three suppliers also brought their rocks out and started to introduce them one by one to Han Dong-Min.

In no time, a few dozen rocks were placed in front of Han Dong-Min.

After Han Dong-Min listened to all four of them, he nodded but didn't give his opinion.

Instead, he turned to look at Liu Chuan-Zhi, who was still resting quietly with his eyes half closed. He said politely, "Master Liu, I'm really lousy at this and I can't tell one from another. I will have to leave the rest to you."

Liu Chuan-Zhi slowly opened his closed eyes when he heard these words, and



finally just grunted slowly, as if he was a really big shot.

After that, Han Dong-Min accompanied Liu Chuan-Zhi to touch and look at the rocks. Sometimes he would shake his head, sometimes he would nod and sometimes he would shine a light on them.

“Master Liu, how is it? Are there any good rocks in here?” Han Dong-Min quickly looked at Liu Chuan-Zhi after he had finished his inspection. The other men in the living room also turned to look at him.

After a long period of silence, Liu Chuan-Zhi shook his head. “There were 28 rocks here in total.”

“Not a single one caught my eye!”

What?!

Everyone was shocked to hear this.

Han Dong-Min was even more taken aback. “Master Liu, do you mean to say that all of the rocks here have absolutely nothing in them?!”

## Chapter 293 The High and Mighty Elderly Man



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Impossible!”

“Master Liu, you can eat anything you like but you shouldn’t say anything you like!”

“Exactly! Our company’s rocks are famous for being excellent!”

“Even if a few are mere rocks, they can’t ALL be!”

“Master Liu, you must have made a mistake!”

“You must have!”

Not only was Han Dong-Min shocked by this statement, all the suppliers stood up with a start and began to argue with Liu Chuan-Zhi anxiously.

But Liu Chuan-Zhi just laughed. “I only said that none of them caught my eye. I didn’t say that they are all without jade.”

“Master Liu, so you mean...?” the suppliers asked.

Liu Chuan-Zhi ignored the suppliers and said in a low voice to Han Dong-Min, “Mayor Han, these 28 rocks are not too

bad. A few of them might have ice or glass jade too.”

“But I’m afraid it’s a bit difficult to get a high grade jade like glass Yang jade. And Imperial jade is impossible.”

Han Dong-Min immediately started laughing. “Master Liu, you are a master indeed. After years of experience, you have great judgment and nothing below Yang and imperial jade catches your eye anymore. But to me, ice jade is already good enough.”

“Master Liu, please recommend a few pieces to me and I will buy them straightaway,” said Han Dong-Min with a smile.

At first he thought that these suppliers had tried to cheat him with worthless rocks, but after hearing Liu Chuan-Zhi’s explanation, he was relieved.

He didn’t hope for something as precious and rare as Yang jade or imperial jade in the first place.

To him, as long as he could get his hands on high quality ice jade, that would be

enough. If he could find glass jade, then that would be a pleasant surprise.

“Sure,” replied Liu Chuan-Zhi. He then picked six out of the 28 rough stones on the table.

“These six are the best of the 28 rocks, no matter whether you’re talking about their color, their outer layers or the cracks. If you wish to purchase a rock, you can choose from these six. I’m 90% sure that you will see green,” said Liu Chuan-Zhi calmly with his hands behind his back. His confident words carried great authority.

But after Liu Chuan-Zhi said this, Zhou Sheng stood up with a cold expression on his face. He glared at Liu Chuan-Zhi with anger in his eyes and asked, “Master Liu, what do you mean by this?”

“I’ve never offended you before, have I? But you’ve chosen two rocks from each of the other suppliers and you didn’t choose any from my collection. Are you insulting Zhou Jewelry?” said Zhou Sheng in an icy voice as fury was written all over his face.

It was true that out of the four suppliers, Liu Chuan-Zhi had chosen six potential

rocks but none of them belonged to the Zhous.

What was that supposed to mean?

That was as good as telling Han Dong-Min that Zhou Sheng had brought worthless rocks that wouldn't have jade in them.

That was like delivering a slap onto Zhou Sheng's face and put him in a difficult position in front of Han Dong-Min.

But Liu Chuan-Zhi just replied calmly, "You're thinking too much. I'm just looking at the rocks and I'm not biased against anyone in particular."

"If it's a good rock, it's a good one. If it's bad, then it's bad. Why bother where it's from?"

Liu Chuan-Zhi's words made Zhou Sheng even angrier. "So you mean that the rocks from my company are worthless?"

"I didn't say that. You said so yourself."

"Why you...!"

Han Dong-Min could see that Zhou Sheng

was going to get angry, so he smiled and tried to calm him down, “Mr Zhou, why get so angry? Master Liu doesn’t mean to offend you or anything like that. Besides, all the rocks that he picked are just his guess.”

“Not everything he picks must be good. And those he didn’t pick aren’t necessarily bad. On top of that, even if you really didn’t bring anything of high value, I wouldn’t blame you. After all, everyone makes mistakes sometimes.”

After hearing what Han Dong-Min said, Zhou Sheng could only hold the fury in and he coldly reminded Han Dong-Min, “Mayor Han, you’d better remain on your guard at all times. Even though this Master Liu is a disciple of the King of Rocks, you can’t believe everything he says!”

“For all you know, he might be in cahoots with someone else to recommend you trash as treasure and cheat you of your money,” said Zhou Sheng with a cold snarl.

Liu Chuan-Zhi started getting angry as well. “Mr Zhou, are you suspecting my character?”

“If so, then I’ll pick a rock and we’ll cut it on the spot, alright? If we get green out of it, then we’ll let Mayor Han have it. If there’s nothing in it, then I’ll pay for it!”

Liu Chuan-Zhi was also a strong-willed man. He immediately picked one of the six rocks and started cutting it open on the spot.

In no time, a bright green color could be seen.

“It’s green! It’s green!”

“My goodness, Master Liu is really something.”

“He said there’s green inside and there’s really green in there.”

“Even though it’s not rare jade, it’s still green after all.”

“Looks like this disciple of the King of Rocks isn’t just bragging.”

Shen Fei also exclaimed when he saw this happening in front of him, and he looked at Liu Chuan-Zhi differently now.



“Mr Zhou, what do you have to say now?”  
Liu Chuan-Zhi questioned Zhou Sheng in a stern voice.

Zhou Sheng’s expression darkened and he couldn’t respond at first. After a while, he apologized to Liu Chuan-Zhi, “Master Liu, I’m sorry. I was too petty and said something I shouldn’t have.”

After that, Zhou Sheng turned to Han Dong-Min and said in embarrassment, “Mayor Han, I have made a fool of myself and I am too embarrassed to stay here, so I shall make a move first.”

Zhou Sheng then waved his assistants over to pack the rocks away and leave.

But just as Zhou Sheng was packing the rocks, one rock from Hpakan slipped out of his hands and bounced onto the floor. The impact was enough to make the snake bands around it fall off and there was a crack on it. A bright green color was revealed through that tiny crack.

“That’s...that’s...!”

Nobody else noticed this, but Liu Chuan-Zhi’s expression immediately froze as he

ran over and picked up the rock.

“A layer of black sand and a waxy surface! This is a good piece from Hpakan! There’s a large snake band hiding the color, and it’s fallen away to reveal the green inside! This green really drives people crazy! Mayor Han, this is a good one, this is a good one!”

Liu Chuan-Zhi looked like he had gone completely mad and was so excited. He was so overwhelmed with joy as he caressed that rock while speaking anxiously to Han Dong-Min.

Everyone in the living room was shocked by Liu Chuan-Zhi’s reaction.

Even Zhou Sheng was surprised by this reaction. He snatched the rock back from Liu Chuan-Zhi and said coldly, “Master Liu, I’m afraid you’ve made a mistake. Just like what you said earlier, all the rocks from my company are trash and all of them are worthless!”

Zhou Sheng then carried all his rocks and turned to leave.

“Mr Zhou! Don’t go! Don’t go! It was all a

misunderstanding earlier, so why take it to heart? How much is this rock? I'll buy it!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhou Sheng seemed to be angry and was about to just turn and leave, when Han Dong-Min hurriedly held him back.

After all, if Master Liu became so excited, then the jadeite in Zhou Sheng's hands must be of incredible value.

If he could get a really good piece this time, then he would recoup everything that he had paid before this, and he could even complete his mission to buy jade without using up all the budget the city office had given to him.

With that in mind, there was no way Han Dong-Min was letting Zhou Sheng leave.

"That's right, Mr Zhou. Why be so angry? It was just a misunderstanding earlier. Besides, Mayor Han has never doubted your sincerity from the beginning, so why are you upset with him?" Han Dong-Min's assistant, Meng Guang, also stood up and persuaded Zhou Sheng.

After everyone chipped in to persuade him, Zhou Sheng decided against leaving and sat back down in the living room again.

He looked at Liu Chuan-Zhi and scoffed

coldly before looking back at Han Dong-Min again. "Mayor Han, because you're here, I'm just staying behind for your sake. If I suffer this sort of humiliation anywhere else, I would have definitely walked away."

Han Dong-Min quickly smiled and tried to console him, "Let me thank you for this favor on behalf of the Yunzhou City Office as well as the people of Yunzhou."

"So...how much are you willing to sell this jadeite for?"

Zhou Sheng didn't reply him directly but asked him instead, "Mayor Han, are you serious about buying this jadeite?"

"Of course! Why would I joke with you?" said Han Dong-Min with a smile.

Zhou Sheng replied, "Mayor Wang, I bought this from a Burmese trader last month at a high price, and it's from an old mine in Hpakan. It has snake bands all around, and there's a wise saying that says that ten snakes means a 90% chance of green. So regardless of whether it's the place of production or the look of this jadeite, this particular rock has been called the Rock King in my company, because it's

the king of all the rocks!”

“I bid it down for \$200 million!”

What?

\$200 million?

Even Han Dong-Min’s expression paled at this price.

The funds he had on hand was no more than \$200 million.

If he bought this, then just the rock itself would have spent all the budget he received.

But Zhou Sheng’s next statement made Han Dong-Min’s expression even more alarmed.

“But Mayor Han, this particular rock has cracked slightly and it’s clear that it’s green inside. Even though it’s only a small crack, the color that’s revealed through this small crack is enough for us to determine that this is at least glass jade. So in this situation, you can’t possibly buy it for just \$200 million anymore. You have to add at least another \$50 million!”

Zhou Sheng's words were not unheard of.

The market price of a rock before you could confirm if there was jade inside or not and the price after you knew it had jade inside was definitely different.

Now that it was clear that there was jade in the rock, then the risks of gambling on this rock had gone down tremendously, so the price of the rock itself had to go up.

“But Mayor Han, if you really intend to buy this rock, I can sell it to you at its original price. My only condition is that you must pay the full amount by today. I'm sure you know that \$200 million is no small amount, and even if you delay payment by just a day or two, I will lose several thousands in interest alone. So you must settle the payment within the day.”

“Of course, you can also go along with what we agreed on earlier, which was to settle half first and settle the rest over the next six months. But if you do that, then I'll have to bill you \$250 million. After all, I have to be accountable to my company too, right? Even though Yunzhou is my hometown, if I compromise too much, it will be difficult for me to explain things to

my head office. I hope you can understand!" said Zhou Sheng in a stern voice.

But Han Dong-Min frowned and said, "Mr Zhou, \$200 million is a little too much. The budget I was given is less than \$200 million, so it's really hard for me to accept this price."

"Is that so?" Zhou Sheng shook his head and sighed. "Mayor Han, if that's the case, then it's really too bad. If I owned the entire company, then I could sell this to you at any price you liked or I could even give it to you and take it as my contribution to my father's hometown. But I have many shareholders and stakeholders to answer to, so Mayor Han, I'm really sorry about that."

Zhou Sheng sighed and picked up the rock as he turned to leave again.

"Mayor Han, aren't you going to think about it? I think this rock is really a treasure? If it made Master Liu so excited, it might even be imperial jade for all you know!" Meng Guang tried to persuade Han Dong-Min.



Han Dong-Min didn't respond and just looked towards Liu Chuan-Zhi as he whispered, "Master Liu, what do you think?"

Liu Chuan-Zhi looked at the rock again and nodded. "This rock is clearly green on the inside and from that crack, I believe the inside is at least a glass Yang jade. That's my conservative guess. If you're lucky, it might just be imperial jade!"

"If you buy it at \$200 million, I can't guarantee that you'd profit, but you won't lose for sure. You can buy it."

Silence.

It was a long period of silence.

Even after hearing Liu Chuan-Zhi's opinion, Han Dong-Min was still undecided. He watched as Zhou Sheng got his assistants to carefully wrap the rock again and got ready to leave.

"Mayor Han, hurry and make a decision! Mr Zhou is about to leave!" Meng Guang was getting anxious and was afraid that that Han Dong-Min might miss this chance to make a comeback.

After all, Meng Guang knew how much pressure Han Dong-Min was feeling now. He had used the city's budget to gamble on rocks, so if he didn't pay it back and complete the mission he was given, Han Dong-Min's actions would be exposed no matter how hard he tried to cover it up.

If he was exposed, the consequences were unthinkable.

So this seemed to be the last chance Han Dong-Min had at making a comeback.

Zhou Sheng had already started moving out with that rock, but Han Dong-Min remained silent.

He looked at Liu Chuan-Zhi again, but Liu Chuan-Zhi ignored Han Dong-Min and turned to sit back down on the couch.

"Mayor Han, if you don't believe me, then forget it. I'll just say that if you don't buy this rock, you'd definitely regret it."

After hearing these words, Han Dong-Min finally made a decision.

He turned and looked at Zhou Sheng who was already at the door. But just before

Han Dong-Min could say that he was buying it...

A faint and cold laughter suddenly rang out from a corner of the living room.

“What a pack of lies!”

Silence.

Deathly silence.

After these words were uttered, the entire living room fell silent.

There was only the sound of wind.

This sudden voice startled everyone. Han Dong-Min stood where he was, while Liu Chuan-Zhi's expression was shocked. Even Zhou Sheng stopped at the door and frowned.

The next moment!

Everyone's eyes looked over at where the voice came from.

A slim young man quietly stood by the window and his calm voice continued speaking.

“Mayor Han, if you don’t buy this rock, you will regret it for a moment. But if you do buy it, then you will carry this regret to your grave!”

The slim man said these words as he stood by the window with his back facing the rest of the people. He had his hands in his pant pockets as he calmly looked out of the window.

His low and gentle voice rode on the breeze and echoed through the living room.

When the rest of the men in the living room saw this, their expressions darkened and a fury rose in their hearts.

This young man couldn’t even be bothered to look at them to speak!

What was this even?

He was treating them with disdain!

He was treating everyone here with disdain!

He seemed to be telling everyone that they weren’t good enough for him to even look

at.

Liu Chuan-Zhi's expression darkened and he looked very grim.

Just after he had spoken, this young man had called his words a pack of lies!

And he had said it with such a disdainful tone and in such an arrogant manner.

What was this?!

This wasn't just a slap in the face. It was a kick in the face!

This was a challenge to Liu Chuan-Zhi's authority!

There was no way the prideful Liu Chuan-Zhi who enjoyed throwing his weight around was going to take this lying down!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

But before Liu Chuan-Zhi could get angry, Han Dong-Min exploded first.

BAM!

There was a slamming sound as Han Dong-Min slammed the table and stood up. He shouted angrily at Ye Fan and the rest, "Why are all of you still here?"

Han Dong-Min was furious.

He thought after he had railed at his own son earlier, the whole group of them would automatically get the hint and walk out by themselves.

But now these fellows hadn't left at all, and worse still, they were boldly interfering in his matters and one of them had even insulted Master Liu.

Han Dong-Min was counting on Master Liu to get him through his crisis.

If Master Liu left in a huff because of Ye Fan's words and ruined Han Dong-Min's plans, then it would be too late for Han Dong-Min to even cry!

So after hearing Ye Fan interrupt them with

such offensive words towards Master Liu, it was little wonder that Han Dong-Min became infuriated.

“You useless thing! Look at the ridiculous friends you have! Take them out now! Stop giving me trouble!”

Han Dong-Min was so angry that he just kicked Han Shao-Jie to the floor.

Ye Fan and Shen Fei weren't his family, and as the deputy mayor, he wouldn't hit someone outside of his own family. But he had no qualms when it came to this son of his.

He was so angry that he just kicked his son.

He was already very frustrated and had been sleeping and eating poorly over this jade purchase.

But this unfilial son couldn't share his burden, and he had found some idiotic friends to pretend to be some master. Wasn't this just adding to his woes?

Han Shao-Jie was on the verge of tears as he whined, “Dad, I'm really not trying to

give you trouble. Mr Ye here is really a master in the world of rock gambling, and he really found an imperial jade the last time...”

“Exactly! Even though Fan is from the countryside and he’s married into his wife’s family, you can’t just look down on others like that. My Fan is really impressive!” said Lu Wen-Jing angrily towards Han Dong-Min and the other men. She couldn’t stand it anymore when she heard how they were looking down and insulting Ye Fan.

Little ones were really afraid of nothing in the world!

Lu Wen-Jing just wanted to defend Ye Fan and didn’t think so far ahead.

But once Shen Fei heard what she said, he slapped his thigh. “Oh no!”

As expected...

The minute they found out that this supposed master was actually a country bumpkin who married into his wife’s family, the disdain in everyone’s eyes only increased, and now they looked at Ye Fan with even more mocking and jeering in



their eyes.

They thought that this Ye Fan would at least be a rich man's son like Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie.

But he actually turned out to be a worm from the countryside!

It was no wonder his dressing was so poor.

"Dad, listen to me, Mr Ye may not have an impressive background, but..."

"Don't call me Dad!" Han Dong-Min was even angrier now. "You little bastard, you even want to try explaining?! You brought a country bumpkin here to impersonate as a master?! I'm going to break your legs today!"

Han Dong-Min was going to teach his son a lesson in his fury.

Liu quickly ran forward and held Han Dong-Min back as he tried to tell him not to hit Han Shao-Jie, saying that Han Shao-Jie was trying to be a filial son but he was just cheated along the way.

At the same time, Liu looked towards Ye Fan and said anxiously, "Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and apologize to Master Liu!"

"Master Liu is a magnanimous man and won't be bothered with a younger person from the countryside like you. If you don't apologize now, you're not going to walk out of here alive and Shao-Jie will suffer along with you!"

Lu Wen-Jing's face instantly paled when she saw what happened.

She looked in horror at Shen Fei who dragged her towards the door and got ready to escape anytime. She guiltily asked as her voice cracked, "Fei, did I say the wrong thing?"

Shen Fei sighed. "Wen-Jing, don't think about this first. Let's see how your beloved Fan works this out."

But Shen Fei didn't think Ye Fan could get himself out of this one.

After all, Ye Fan's words were pretty nasty earlier.

Liu Chuan-Zhi was a famous master in the world of rock gambling after all. So since Ye Fan had offended him like that, it was no wonder that Han Dong-Min became so angry.

Shen Fei couldn't help but tug at Ye Fan's clothes.

He told Ye Fan to just apologize and forget the whole thing.

It was better to stay out of trouble.

But Ye Fan just laughed coldly. "Apologize? Why should I? You mean I have to apologize for saying the truth in Mayor Han's house?"

Oh god why...

Shen Fei was really in a daze now. His face was pale and he was about to cry.

He started wondering why Ye Fan wanted to put himself through this sort of trouble.

"You're going to be so stubborn? He's the deputy mayor! There's a saying that ordinary citizens shouldn't fight government officials! Mr Ye, if you

continue like this, you're going to get yourself into so much trouble that even Master Er won't be able to get you out!" Shen Fei was on the verge of tears.

To Shen Fei, even though Ye Fan was supposedly the king of Jiangdong and this sounded impressive, it was just a title given to him by those few rich big bosses. He could probably get away with it if he was in trouble with ordinary folk, but to someone at Han Dong-Min's level, Han Dong-Min could call the police over and Ye Fan would have to serve time in jail no matter how incredible he was!

"You dare to argue back? Are you tired of living?!"

Han Dong-Min became even angrier now and was ready to call security to haul Ye Fan away when Liu Chuan-Zhi's icy voice came from behind him, "Mayor Han, let him speak."

"For all you know, as what your son said, this young man could really be a master in the world of rock gambling."

Han Dong-Min immediately replied in a bitter voice, "Master Liu, please don't be

angry. My rebellious son is just spouting nonsense. This young fellow is from the countryside and is a useless man who married into his wife's family no less. How could he know anything about something as high class as rock gambling? Master Liu, please don't be angry anymore, I'll chase these punks out immediately."

Han Dong-Min was afraid that Liu Chuan-Zhi might really get angry, so he quickly apologized and kept saying nice things.

"Mayor Han, don't do that. Who said you can't find an expert from the countryside? Who said that a live-in son-in-law couldn't be a master? What if this Mr Ye is really a master we never knew about? It wasn't easy to get him to come all the way here, so why don't we give him a chance to show us how incredible he is? Don't you think so, everyone?"

Zhou Sheng folded his arms and looked like he was all ready to watch a good show. His words were filled with sarcasm, and the entire living room burst out laughing at his words.

"This..." Han Dong-Min started to hesitate.

“Mayor Han, no worries, just let him speak. I want to see what this Master Ye is capable of as well. I want to know what right he has to question my authority.”

Liu Chuan-Zhi sat on the sofa with his eyes slightly closed. His arrogance was so apparent. His low and quiet words were tinged with fury.

Han Dong-Min nodded. “Master Liu, you’re really a magnanimous man.”

But Ye Fan turned to look at the men in the living room and laughed. “Are you guys serious about letting me speak?”

“But of course! Aren’t you supposed to be a master? Didn’t you say that what I said was a pack of lies? Then let me see if you’re fit to be called a master or not. And tell me, which part of my words were lies?” replied Liu Chuan-Zhi coldly.

Ye Fan nodded. “Alright, as you wish!”

“Oh my god!”

“This country bumpkin really dares to speak his mind?”

“Is he pretending to be dumb or is he really dumb?”

“Is he an idiot?”

“He’s just a live-in son-in-law and he dares to be so obstinate?”

“Seriously, youngsters fear nothing!”

“He’s not afraid of being embarrassed either huh.”

There was a lot of chortling in the living room after they heard Ye Fan’s response.

Everyone just shook their heads and laughed. There was even more disdain in the way they looked at Ye Fan, and they looked at him as if he was a fool.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan ignored the chortling in the room and turned to look at Liu Chuan-Zhi as he nonchalantly said, "There's nothing much to say, really."

"I just want to tell Mayor Han that when Master Liu said earlier that if Mayor Han buys this rock, he might not make a huge profit but he would definitely not make a loss, he was lying. This rock will not have any glass jade in it, nor Yang jade, and definitely no imperial jade! In other words, this rock here is really nothing but a rock. Never mind \$200 million – even if you bought it at \$20,000, you would make a loss."

What?

Ye Fan's words shocked everyone.

Liu Chuan-Zhi and Zhou Sheng's expressions darkened.

The mocking look on Zhou Sheng's face dissipated and now he looked at Ye Fan with fury and hatred.

"You little punk! What right do you have to spout nonsense like that? When Master Liu questioned me, I had nothing to say,



because he's a respected senior in the world of rock gambling. But you're just a country bumpkin and a live-in son-in-law! How dare you come here and ruin my reputation and question the Rock King of Zhou Jewelry? How DARE you?!" said Zhou Sheng nastily.

Ye Fan said that the Rock King of his company was a worthless rock, so how could Zhou Sheng not get angry?

If Han Dong-Min weren't here, he would have gotten someone to break Ye Fan's legs by now.

Ye Fan ignored Zhou Sheng's angry remarks and continued speaking as he looked at Han Dong-Min, "So Mayor Han, if you don't want to carry this regret into the grave, I'd advise you against buying it. It's not so bad if you just lose some money, but I'm afraid that you'd end up losing the bright future you have ahead of you, and you might even end up in jail."

"You're really audacious! How dare you say something like that to Mayor Han! I think you're just..." yelled Meng Guang angrily at Ye Fan's words.

Ye Fan was clearly cursing Han Dong-Min.

But just when Meng Guang was about to chase this country bumpkin out of the house, Han Dong-Min held him back.

“Mayor Han, don’t tell me you believe the nonsense he’s spouting? He’s just a country bumpkin, so what does he know about jadeite?” said Meng Guang confusedly when Han Dong-Min actually stopped him.

Han Dong-Min waved his hand to tell him that he would take care of this and Meng Guang didn’t need to interfere.

Han Dong-Min then looked at Ye Fan and asked, “You say that it’s a worthless rock, but Master Liu thinks it’s a valuable one. So you’re trying to say that Master Liu is not as good at judging rocks as you?”

Ye Fan laughed. “Mayor Han, I think you shouldn’t be asking me this question. You should be asking this Master Liu who’s supposed to be a disciple of the so called King of Rocks, Wei Fu.”

“Ask him if he’s really the disciple of the King of Rocks, or if he’s just an imposter. If

he's not really the man he says he is, then you've hired the wrong guy. But if he's really the man he says he is, then Mayor Han, you've placed your trust in the wrong guy."

"What utter nonsense!" Liu Chuan-Zhi and Zhou Sheng exploded at nearly the same time.

"Mayor Han, he's just a useless bum from the countryside, so why listen to him spout nonsense here? He's just trying to scam others, so we'd better chase him out quickly so that he doesn't get to say anymore rubbish here!" Zhou Sheng had lost the calmness he had earlier and his expression was furious.

Liu Chuan-Zhi was even more displeased and was incensed at Ye Fan's words.

"I have followed the King of Rocks since I was a child and everybody in the jade industry of Jiangdong knows who I am. So how could I be an imposter? Mayor Han, why bother with letting this idiot stay here and spout nonsense? Chase him out now!" said Liu Chuan-Zhi in an equally angry voice.

But Han Dong-Min ignored their angry voices and frowned as he continued asking, “What did you mean by that statement earlier?”

“I meant just that,” Ye Fan smiled faintly as he stuffed his hands into his pant pockets and continued to look calm. “If this Liu Chuan-Zhi is not truly the disciple of the King of Rocks and is pretending to be him, then of course, Mayor Han has clearly hired the wrong person.”

“But if this Master Liu is really the best disciple of the King of Rocks, then I can only say that Mayor Han has been fooled. This Master Liu is on the same team as Mr Zhou and they’ve ganged up to cheat you. And after hearing what Master Liu said earlier, there’s only one possibility.”

“Nonsense! If Master Liu and Mr Zhou were on the same side, why would they have clashed head on earlier? If Mayor Han didn’t hold them back, the two of them would have gotten into a fight! It’s already not bad if they don’t consider each other enemies! How could you say that they’re on the same side?” questioned Meng Guang coldly. He didn’t believe Ye Fan at all.

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed, "Isn't that even more obvious? If they didn't put on such an act, would you think that they're on opposite sides?"

"Well..." Meng Guang felt like he had been struck by lightning and froze on the spot.

He suddenly felt that Ye Fan made sense.

"Youngster, how dare you!" Master Liu couldn't be bothered about maintaining an image befitting of his status and authority. He glared so angrily at Ye Fan that his eyes were about to fall out of their sockets soon.

The hatred and regret in his eyes were intense.

He was filled with regret now. He thought that his plan with Zhou Sheng was seamless and so far it had gone well.

Their plan was about to succeed, but he didn't expect a young punk to notice something suspicious.

Now that Ye Fan had pointed it out, even if Han Dong-Min didn't believe Ye Fan, he would also become suspicious!

As he feared, Han Dong-Min's expression darkened. He turned to look at Liu Chuan-Zhi and asked coldly, "Master Liu, Mr Zhou, would the two of you like to explain yourselves?"

"Mayor Han, I..." Zhou Sheng looked anxious and tried to explain himself.

But Ye Fan started laughing again. "Mayor Han, what other explanation could there be?"

"I'm guessing that Mr Zhou hasn't been able to manage the company well and his company is on the verge of bankruptcy. So just before making a run for it, Mr Zhou wanted to scam Mayor Han of a large sum of money. As for Master Liu, either Mr Zhou has a hold over him, or he owes Mr Zhou a favor, so he agreed to cooperate with Mr Zhou to put on this exciting show."

"After all, \$200 million is a lot of money to anybody, especially for someone who's on the verge of bankruptcy like Mr Zhou. That's enough money to help him tide over this crisis. So Mayor Han, these two have been singing a duet to cheat you of your money! What Rock King is this? It's just a worthless rock."

What?!

Ye Fan's words were like a huge rock dropping into the ocean, causing everyone to go into an uproar.

The whole living room was filled with shock.

Han Dong-Min's expression was even nastier now. He clenched his fists more tightly and his eyes were completely cold now.

"Zhou Sheng, Liu Chuan-Zhi, is what he's saying true? Are the two of you really putting on a show to cheat me?" Ye Fan had spoken so logically that even Han Dong-Min couldn't help but be suspicious of these two.

Zhou Sheng was already panicking and his face was pale while his entire body shook.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to see through their plans!

Ye Fan hadn't just seen through the scam, but he had also guessed his thoughts and his current situation accurately!

Who was this fellow?!

Was he really a country bumpkin?

Was he really just a useless live-in son-in-law?

This guy was really some god who could see into people's hearts, right?!

Zhou Sheng was filled with regret. If he had known things would come to this, then he wouldn't have allowed Ye Fan to speak at all even if it cost him his life.

It was his own fault!

Zhou Sheng was already panicking because his plans had been exposed and he was feeling terribly guilty. In his fear, he was ready to come clean with Han Dong-Min and beg for mercy.

But at this time...



## Chapter 297 Singing a Duet



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

But at this time, Liu Chuan-Zhi suddenly got up angrily and laughed loudly as he looked at Ye Fan.

“HAHAHA!”

“You’re really a master, Master Ye. I don’t know how much you know about rocks, but you’re a real master at fabricating stories. Never mind Mayor Han – even I nearly believed you myself!”

“Master Ye, let me call you Master for the time being. I agree that the story you made up just now is really seamless and watertight. Even the two leading characters of your story, Mr Zhou and myself, nearly believed your nonsense.”

“But don’t forget, your conjecture is based solely on the idea that this jadeite is a worthless rock. So let me ask you now. What right do you have to say that my words were a pack of lies, and what proof do you have to say that this jadeite is worthless?”

“Besides, there are so many witnesses here. Besides Mr Zhou, Mr Wang, Mr Du and everyone else has been in this industry for decades. This jadeite cracked

open and after the snake bands fell off, we could all see the green inside. I'm not the only one who said it was a good rock. The rest of them were also full of praise for it."

Liu Chuan-Zhi smiled coldly with his hands behind his back. There was some arrogance and much fury on his face as he questioned Ye Fan.

This string of questions were harsh and hit the nail on the head.

Every word he said made logical sense.

Everyone else also started nodding after hearing these words.

"Indeed, this youngster just says that Mr Zhou and Master Liu are in cahoots to cheat Mayor Han, but he didn't explain why he thinks Master Liu was spouting nonsense or why this jadeite is worthless."

"Exactly. There's green inside this rock."

"And this is from Hpakan in Myanmar too. It's really rare to find a rock where you can see green the minute the snake bands fall away, and I've only seen it three times in my thirty years in the business. Every time

this happens, the price goes up astronomically and one of them turned out to be imperial jade.”

“How could this punk say it’s worthless then?”

“He must be spouting nonsense!”

“I was nearly misled by this fellow and missed the point. So he’s misunderstood Master Liu, right?”

The other suppliers shook their heads and sighed as they made various remarks.

Liu Chuan-Zhi’s words had clearly turned the focus back onto Ye Fan.

Han Dong-Min’s clenched fists had slowly relaxed and he didn’t question Zhou Sheng and Liu Chuan-Zhi anymore. Instead, he looked towards Ye Fan as well. He was obviously waiting for Ye Fan to explain himself too.

But their waiting was met with nothing but a long silence.

Everyone was watching him, but Ye Fan didn’t give a response.

Shen Fei was getting anxious and poked Ye Fan from behind. "Mr Ye, say something!"

"Hurry up and explain things to them and give that old man a slap in the face!"

But Ye Fan continued to remain silent.

The entire living room remained silent except for the wind coldly blowing in through the window.

Shen Fei's heart grew cold and numb.

Could Ye Fan really be bluffing earlier?

"HAHA! Master Ye, won't you say something? Weren't you so confident and eloquent earlier and sounded so convincing? Why have you become dumb now and not talking anymore?" Zhou Sheng started laughing arrogantly. He thought that he would have no way to escape his situation earlier, but after seeing Ye Fan remain silent, all the fear he felt earlier disappeared.

Liu Chuan-Zhi scoffed coldly as well and was filled with contempt. "Say something?"

“I think he doesn’t have anything to say! Rock gambling has always been an activity enjoyed only by the aristocrats. He’s just a country bumpkin with no money nor influence, so what would he know about rock gambling? I think he’s never even seen this before.”

“Never mind being a master in rock gambling – I think he doesn’t even know the difference between ice and glass jade, or the difference between Yang jade and imperial jade. Don’t even bother talking to him about cracks and snake bands. As for the famous mines of Hpakan and Hau Giang, I don’t think he’s even heard of those places!”

“You’re just a little hooligan who doesn’t know anything, but you dared to try scamming everyone and spouted so much nonsense to sway our hearts. You’re really bold!”

Liu Chuan-Zhi’s cold and arrogant voice echoed through the living room.

It was as if several swords were now pointed towards Ye Fan.

There were muffled snorts all around, and

Han Dong-Min also started to look coldly at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan finally laughed.

“Indeed, Master Liu is right. I’m from a lowly family and I’m nowhere near an aristocrat, neither am I from a wealthy family. I only found out about rock gambling last month.”

PFFFT.

Several people couldn’t help but snort.

They had thought this young man was a genius in the world of rock gambling. They thought he might be some hidden master.

In the end he was just someone who had only dabbled in this for less than half a year. Worse still, he was just an idiot who hadn’t been in this industry for even a month.

And now, everyone realized that even though Ye Fan looked so confident and spoke so eloquently earlier, that was just a story he made up.

Han Dong-Min’s expression was extremely

nasty and he glowered at Ye Fan.

He had started to believe Ye Fan earlier, but now it seemed like just a joke after all.

But Ye Fan ignored the snorts around him. He stood where he was and his calm voice continued to ring out.

“It’s true that I know nothing about rock gambling. I don’t know glass jade from ice jade, and I don’t know imperial jade from Yang jade. And I most certainly have no idea about Hpakan and Hau Giang. But none of these are important.”

“I just know that the rock over there is worthless, and your words are lies! That’s enough! You insist on knowing why I say so? I’ll tell you now! It’s based on my intuition!”

What?!

Intuition?!

Ye Fan’s words were yet another rock in the sea and sent shockwaves through the crowd.

“What the fuck? Are you a bloody idiot?!”



Liu couldn't hold himself back and cursed angrily.

"Intuition?!"

"You're just an idiot!"

Many of them were really angry now.

They felt like they had just been taken for a ride.

They thought that since Ye Fan was so certain, he could explain himself in great detail.

So he had turned out to be nothing but a fool!

And he had relied on intuition?

He was just a young punk who knew nothing about rock gambling, so what intuition could he possibly have?

Liu Chuan-Zhi was even angrier about being questioned and ridiculed by Ye Fan like this.

"You little punk! Do you know who I am?! How dare you be so audacious and talk

about intuition in front of me? Do you know anything about rock gambling? Can you tell where the rocks are from or what sort of outer shell the rocks have? You don't even know ice jade from fake jade and you dare to question my authority? You dare to say that I'm spouting nonsense and I'm telling lies? Who gave you the guts to say something like that?!" Liu Chuan-Zhi roared angrily.

His voice was arrogant and his eyes were cold. His overwhelming presence was like gold clattering loudly onto the floor with great confidence.

His angry words and low voice was ear deafening, as if thunder was booming through the living room.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

But after a whole slew of questions, Liu Chuan-Zhi wasn't slowing down.

He took a step forward and his presence increased further. He started shouting angrily at Ye Fan again.

"I, Liu Chuan-Zhi, comes from a family of rock gamblers! I've been looking at rocks since I was three, and I discovered ice jade at the age of seven. When I turned ten, I became a disciple and followed a teacher! In just three years, I surpassed that teacher! When I turned fifteen, I decided to follow the King of Rocks, Wei Fu. I have seen countless rocks for the past 50 years, and I have discovered jade in so many of them! Even though I have never come across imperial jade, I have seen much ice and glass jade in my life! Even I don't dare to base my judgment on mere intuition to decide if someone is wrong or right, or whether a rock is good or bad!"

"But you! You're just a youngster, a useless live-in son-in-law who has dabbled in rock gambling for less than a month, and you dare to say such bold words and insult me? Have your parents never taught you to respect your elders? Have your seniors never taught you to revere great men? You

don't even have basic manners! What kind of person are you even?!"

Liu Chuan-Zhi paused after each sentence and he became more and more intimidating.

At the end, he was so furious that he was saying Ye Fan didn't even have the right to call himself a human being.

His confident words and angry voice shook the entire living room.

Many of them knew that this time, Master Liu was really angry!

Shen Fei was already frightened half to death by Liu Chuan-Zhi's torrential flurry of words. He was filled with fear as he pulled at Lu Wen-Jing and was ready to run anytime.

But Ye Fan remained calm.

His handsome face had no joy nor sadness, and he only had the dignity and arrogance of one who had nothing but contempt for the rest of the world.

He looked at Liu Chuan-Zhi and smiled

coldly. "You've said a lot, but what's the use?"

"I'm still going to say the same thing. No matter how much you say, they're all nonsense! No matter how loudly you shout, that rock is still worthless!"

"Why you! You audacious little youngster! You're being ridiculous now!" Liu Chuan-Zhi nearly died from his anger at Ye Fan's words.

"Gosh, he's really an idiot!"

The rest shook their heads and continued to mock Ye Fan and hurl insults at him.

"Mayor Han, I think this young fellow is here to make trouble. He's just spouting nonsense with no evidence whatsoever! Why do you let him stay here? You should chase him out right now!" said Zhou Sheng coldly to Han Dong-Min. He was furious too.

Even Liu and Meng Guang felt that Ye Fan must be an idiot.

Ye Fan must be here to just make trouble.

“Mayor Han, Mr Zhou is right.”

“We should arrest this idiot for coming here to pick a fight.”

“You’re just a country bumpkin and a live-in son-in-law! You’re very bold huh! How dare you make trouble at the mayor’s house?!”

“Get out now!”

Everyone was suddenly furious.

Everyone started shouting and cursing at Ye Fan.

Nobody expected that Ye Fan would end up being accused by everyone even though he had come here to help.

Everyone was insulting him and yelling at him to get lost.

Han Shao-Jie and Shen Fei never thought that things would end like this.

But this was not the time to be shocked.

Ye Fan had made everyone angry, so Han Dong-Min was reaching his limits soon too.

Shen Fei tugged at Ye Fan in his fright and gulped. "Mr Ye, why are you still standing there?"

"We'd better go! If we don't leave now, we'll end up in jail!" said Shen Fei desperately to Ye Fan. His face was all white and his back was covered in cold sweat from his fright already.

But Lu Wen-Jing was filled with righteous anger!

Ye Fan remained quiet and just watched on.

He looked at how Liu Chuan-Zhi was shouting angrily at him and how Zhou Sheng was smiling coldly and maliciously. And how Han Dong-Min's expression was becoming grimmer and grimmer.

Han Dong-Min finally couldn't hold the fury in his heart any longer and he exploded.

But his cold eyes were glaring at Ye Fan.

"You're still not leaving? Fine! Don't blame me for getting nasty!"

Han Dong-Min took his phone out and

made a call.

“Team Leader Liu, bring your men over. Yes, to my house. I have an idiot here making trouble, so come over and throw him out for me!”

Less than half a minute later, more than a dozen armed guards dashed in from outside the bungalow and surrounded Ye Fan and the rest under Han Dong-Min’s instructions.

Shen Fei was really frightened out of his wits when he saw the guards.

All this time, only Shen Fei brought men to surround others. This was the first time he was being surrounded himself.

And these men were armed guards! Their guns were real!

“Mr Ye, why don’t we leave now? I really don’t want to die!” Shen Fei was starting to cry.

He felt that Ye Fan was really going to get him killed this time.

If he had known this would happen, he



would rather be beaten to death than to come here and end up in this predicament!

But while Shen Fei was filled with horror, Lu Wen-Jing's eyes were bloodshot from being so angry.

"Fan, they've really gone overboard. You were kind enough to help him but they're treating you like this? How ungrateful!"

Lu Wen-Jing continued to retort angrily and felt the injustice for Ye Fan.

Han Shao-Jie was already scared to death and didn't dare to say anything at all.

He never expected his father to become this angry.

His father had even called the security guards of the neighborhood over to surround Ye Fan.

Just when these guards were going to follow Han Dong-Min's orders and throw Ye Fan and the rest out of the house, a cold laughter could suddenly be heard.

That slim young man stood with his hands behind his back and continued to smile

faintly even though he was already surrounded.

But that smile was so cold and so sinister!

“Han Dong-Min, I initially agreed to come here to help and assist you because your son was trying to be filial. But I didn’t expect you to disrespect me and now you’re humiliating me and chasing me out? So I’ve been a busybody and I’ve been kind for nothing! So why should I still stick around?” Ye Fan shook his head and laughed. He was filled with much self-deprecation and contempt.

He looked back at Han Dong-Min, then Zhou Sheng, then at Liu Chuan-Zhi and the rest of the people. His sinister gaze swept across the room like a pair of daggers.

A malicious chortle then filled the air like thunder and it boomed through the living room.

“But before I leave, I’m going to let you see what I’m capable of! I’m going to make you judge for yourselves if Liu Chuan-Zhi is the one who’s full of lies, or if I am the one making up stories!”

**BOOOM!**

After Ye Fan said these words, his presence suddenly exploded and filled the room.

Han Dong-Min and the rest shuddered.

“What...what are you trying to do?!”

As everyone looked on fearfully, Ye Fan lifted a leg and stomped the ground hard.

**BAAAAM!**

A low and muffled sound exploded like the sound of thunder.

In the midst of that ear deafening sound, everyone could feel a wave of air whoosh past them.

**CRAAAACK...**

There was the sound of something cracking.

When the crowd turned to look, they saw that the Rock King in front of Zhou Sheng that was supposedly worth \$200 million suddenly blew up.

Pieces of black rock flew everywhere.

The crowd was instantly frozen to the ground when they saw this.

Han Dong-Min himself had an extremely nasty expression on his face as he stared blankly at the pieces of rock that was shattered all over the floor.

This was no rare jade at all!

Never mind all that talk about glass jade or Yang jade. Besides the little bit of green on the surface, no part of the inside of the rock was green at all!

It was just like Ye Fan said! This rock was worthless!

It was a completely useless piece of rock.

And Han Dong-Min had nearly paid \$200 million for this worthless piece of trash.

Han Dong-Min felt a chill down his spine and he broke into cold sweat when he thought about what he nearly did.

When Zhou Sheng saw that the inside of the rock was exposed, his entire face

turned deathly white.

Liu Chuan-Zhi was filled with even greater fear. His mind went blank and he remained rooted to the floor.

They were so afraid now, and didn't have any of that arrogance and complacency they had earlier when they were shouting at Ye Fan.

It was as if they had been caught red-handed sleeping with someone else's wife!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The cold wind blew and scattered the tiny rock fragments.

Pieces of the exploded rock were scattered all over the floor.

The pieces had landed quietly like the rain falling and leaves rustling to the ground.

At the same time, they fell like the rising waters of a river threatening to flood the riverbanks!

In the midst of the falling rock fragments, Ye Fan stood where he was quietly. His deep and icy eyes were filled with immense majesty. His incredible presence was as overwhelming as the sea and covered the entire place!

His handsome face was filled with contempt for Zhou Sheng and Han Dong-Min, and his dominance and arrogance looked down upon everyone in the living room.

Ye Fan stood alone with his hands behind his back as the rest looked on in great fear.

His eyes were authoritative!

He smiled coldly and proudly.

When sparks flew and dragons howled, the world changed. The one who could stand at the top of the world to change it was Chu Tianfan!

“This...this...”

The entire living room was filled with terror.

Everyone was dumbstruck by Ye Fan’s majestic presence.

It was as if they were stuck by lightning!

They stared blankly and fear filled their hearts. For a long time, nobody could get a single word out.

After an extremely long time.

Ye Fan and the rest had already left.

The living room was left with nothing but the crowd who were dumbfounded and terrified, as well as the floor covered with black rock fragments.

Silence.

It was deathly silent.

There was absolutely no sound in the whole living room.

You could even hear a pin drop.

After a long time, there was finally the sound of some people gasping.

Han Dong-Min was still rooted to the floor. He still couldn't snap out of his shock. He just stared at the fragments on the floor and looked like he had just been slapped hard in the face.

His face felt a stinging and burning pain!

Just minutes ago, he had doubted Ye Fan and accused him of spouting nonsense and fabricating stories. But now, Ye Fan had used the truth to slap everyone back in the face.

Liu and Meng Guang were also gasping with their mouths wide open.

"It's actually...it's really...worthless rock?!"

All the chortling and insults towards Ye Fan had disappeared. After that rock



exploded open, all the attacks on Ye Fan suddenly stopped.

Who would have thought that Ye Fan had been telling the truth all along?

Just like what Ye Fan said earlier, he didn't know anything about rock gambling and couldn't tell one jade from the other and didn't know any of the jade mines.

But so what?

Even if Ye Fan knew nothing about rock gambling, he had proven that no matter how much Liu Chuan-Zhi said, they were all lies!

No matter how loudly he shouted, that rock was worthless after all!

Ye Fan had used his actions to prove himself in front of everyone else.

The living room remained completely silent.

Nobody said anything and nobody knew what to say. They could only exchange glances.

While everyone was still shaken and still recovering from their shock, Zhou Sheng realized that he was in trouble and quietly turned to take this chance to leave.

“Mr Zhou, are you leaving without saying goodbye? Don’t you think you owe me an explanation?”

The things you feared most always came true. Zhou Sheng had only turned around when he could hear Han Dong-Min’s cold voice call out after him.

“Mayor Han, this is a misunderstanding, it’s just a misunderstanding. There’s always risks involved when it comes to rough jade. Before opening it all the way, nobody would know for sure what’s inside, don’t you agree?”

Zhou Sheng continued to attempt defending himself as he looked guiltily at Han Dong-Min and smiled in fear.

But of course Han Dong-Min wasn’t going to listen to his explanation. He got his subordinates to hold Zhou Sheng and Liu Chuan-Zhi hostage.

Then he instructed some men to check on

Zhou Sheng's company situation.

It didn't take long for someone from the Industry and Commerce Bureau to come over.

"Mayor Han, I've already checked with someone in Jingzhou. Zhou Jewelry of Jingzhou has already lost its channels of revenue three months ago due to mismanagement of the company, and it's now facing possible bankruptcy."

"On top of that, according to investigations, Liu Chuan-Zhi has been secretly serving as their consultant in jadeites. Not too long ago, he was involved in a sexual harassment case at work and the police in Jingzhou have been investigating this privately. The place where this case happened was within Zhou Jewelry!"

What?!

"They're going bankrupt?"

"Sexual harassment case?!"

Everyone within earshot was shocked.

“So the young man was right earlier?”

Han Dong-Min’s expression became grimmer and grimmer as he heard these words.

He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails were nearly digging into his own flesh and he was furious.

The truth was very clear now.

Ye Fan was right on every point.

Zhou Jewelry was on the brink of bankruptcy and they had a hold over Liu Chuan-Zhi.

The two of them were in cahoots and were trying to scam him!

Master Ye had hit every point correctly.

Or rather, if not for Master Ye, Han Dong-Min didn’t dare to imagine what consequences awaited him.

If he had fallen for this ploy, he wouldn’t have just lost \$200 million. He would be thrown into jail and spend the rest of his life in there!

Just like what Ye Fan said, he would only regret it for a moment if he refused to listen to Liu Chuan-Zhi.

But if he listened to Liu Chuan-Zhi, he would regret it for the rest of his life!

Han Dong-Min was so frightened at the thought of this that he broke out into a cold sweat.

His entire body was shaking and his legs felt like jelly. He stumbled and nearly fell to the floor.

“Mayor...Mayor Han, are you alright?” Meng Guang and Liu immediately rushed over to support him.

Han Dong-Min just waved his hands and continued to exclaim, “He’s an expert, he’s really an esteemed man!”

“That Master Ye is the true expert! If not for him, I’d be doomed for sure!”

Han Dong-Min’s entire body was trembling. He was so worked up that his eyes were all red.

“But even though Master Ye is such a

great man, he had to suffer such humiliation from us. I'm really too ashamed to see anyone now! We were the ones who were blind and looked down on the wrong person! We have let him down!" Han Dong-Min continued to exclaim with a heart filled with great regret and hatred for himself.

Ye Fan had pretty much saved his life.

But he wasn't grateful at all earlier and even actually sent an order to capture him and throw him out of the house.

Han Dong-Min immediately felt guilty inside and blamed himself.

"I have never felt guilty towards anyone in my life. But after today, I will be guilty towards Master Ye for the rest of my life," sighed Han Dong-Min repeatedly. He felt that this would be the greatest regret of his life.

"Mayor Han, don't be so discouraged. We can always look for Master Ye and apologize to him and seek his forgiveness," suggested Meng Guang.

But Han Dong-Min shook his head. "China

is so big and there are almost a billion people in this country. Where are we going to find him?"

Everyone started sighing as well. "That's true. The world is so big, finding one man is like finding a needle in a haystack. If only one of us knew Master Ye."

Meng Guang shook his head and sighed. He just felt that it was too hard to search for a complete stranger without knowing anything else about him.

But just after Meng Guang said these words, Han Dong-Min and some others shuddered and seemed to have thought of something.

Suddenly, more than a dozen pairs of eyes scanned the living room at the same time to land on the face of the dazed looking Han Shao-Jie hiding in a corner.

Han Shao-Jie was completely confused as he stood with his head bowed. He could feel everyone's eyes on him and he was immediately filled with fear and puzzlement.

He had been playing games on his phone

the whole time and didn't hear what Han Dong-Min and the rest were saying.

Now that all of them had suddenly looked his way, Han Shao-Jie started to panic a little.

Did he get himself into trouble somehow?

Why were they all looking at him?

Were they unhappy that he was wasting time on playing games on his phone?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Han Dong-Min usually scolded Han Shao-Jie for playing games on his phone.

So when he felt everyone's sharp gaze on him, Han Shao-Jie immediately thought that his father was unhappy about him playing games again.

So in his panic and fear, Han Shao-Jie bowed his head and quietly said, "Dad, I was wrong."

Han Shao-Jie expected his father to yell angrily at him after that.

But Han Shao-Jie never expected that his father would actually respond in a deep voice, "No, Shao-Jie, you weren't in the wrong. I was in the wrong!"

"You..."

Han Shao-Jie was stunned. Why was his usually strong-willed father suddenly apologizing to him?

Was this some sort of reverse psychology?

Han Shao-Jie became even more frantic and he wailed, "No, Dad, you're not in the

wrong, I was in the wrong.”

Han Dong-Min replied, “No, son. You weren’t wrong at all. Your father here was in the wrong.”

“Don’t say that, Dad. You weren’t wrong at all. I was in the wrong, I was the one who was wasting my time away.” Han Shao-Jie was so frightened that he was about to cry soon. He didn’t understand what his father was up to. He would rather his father just hit him or scold him instead of trolling him like this!

“Shao-Jie, it’s really my fault...”

“No, Dad, it’s my fault!”

Everyone around them was confused.

What was wrong with this father and son?

Eventually Han Dong-Min ran out of patience and he slapped his son. “Shut up!”

“I said that it’s my fault, so it is!”

Han Shao-Jie shut up after getting slapped, but he felt much better inside

after that.

Wasn't this more normal?

That was how his father normally was.

But Han Dong-Min continued, "Shao-Jie, I'm really sorry. I was the one who misunderstood you. I was the blind one who misunderstood your friend, Master Ye."

"You have to help me to look for him and we've got to apologize to Master Ye. Also, I still have to count on Master Ye to get me through this crisis. You're my son, so you must help me to find him."

Han Dong-Min pleaded gently with his son and didn't have any of the fury he had earlier. His voice had calmed down by a lot.

Han Shao-Jie finally figured out what was happening.

So his father was asking him to look for Ye Fan.

"I'm not going to! Who's going to do that just because you say so? I'm just a useless

fellow who mixes around with bad company! So what Master Ye do I know?!" Han Shao-Jie retorted in annoyance.

He had gone out of his way to get Ye Fan to help him because he was trying to help his father. But in the end? He got a thrashing, while Ye Fan got chased out despite trying to be helpful.

"I said earlier that Mr Ye is a master but none of you believed me. Now you regret chasing him out? And you suddenly remember me? When you treated my friends that way earlier on, did you ever spare a thought for your son?"

Han Shao-Jie was filled with anger when he thought about what happened earlier.

He didn't dare to talk about it earlier because he was afraid that his father would bash him up.

But now that Han Dong-Min needed a favor from him, he decided to just let out all the anger and frustration in his heart.

Ye Fan and Shen Fei were his friends and he was the one who invited them over. But his father didn't care about that and just

humiliated his friends in front of everyone, and even got the guards to throw them out.

This really embarrassed Han Shao-Jie in front of his friends.

He was too ashamed to look for them now.

Han Dong-Min was also feeling guilty when heard what his son said. He bowed his head in embarrassment and said, "Shao-Jie, it's all my fault for misunderstanding you, and for embarrassing you in front of your friends."

"I know that I was wrong, so I'm here to ask you to bring me to Master Ye so that I can apologize to him. This would save your reputation and save your father's future too. Son, your father is really in trouble now, can't you help me?"

Han Dong-Min put aside his usual proud mayor self and tried his best to persuade Han Shao-Jie. He tried to persuade him both with reason and with emotions, and he was just short of crying and begging his son.

"I'm not going!" Han Shao-Jie was still upset.

"Shao-Jie, can you bear to see me like this?" Han Dong-Min asked bitterly.

Han Shao-Jie stood his ground. "I'm not going!"

PAK!

Han Dong-Min slapped him and shouted sternly, "You little bastard! Are you going or not?!"

Han Shao-Jie clutched his face and was about to cry. He chickened out and replied, "Dad, I'll go, ok?"

"You little bastard! You refuse to be obedient when I ask you nicely and you only listen to me after I hit you! You're really asking for it," said Han Dong-Min angrily.

Then he forced his son to look for Ye Fan immediately.

But Han Shao-Jie hadn't known Ye Fan for very long. Everything he knew about Ye Fan was whatever he heard from Shen Fei.

So he had to contact Shen Fei in order to look for Ye Fan.

But Shen Fei refused to pick up Han Shao-Jie's call. He was clearly upset over what happened today.

But he didn't have any other good ideas.

He could only keep trying anyway.

In the end he got his father to contact Shen Jiu-Yi to get Shen Fei over.

While Han Shao-Jie and his family were going crazy looking for where Ye Fan might be, Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing had already reached home.

"Fan, you were really amazing! How did you know that rock was worthless?" Lu Wen-Jing could help exclaiming when she thought about what happened earlier.

After just a few days, Lu Wen-Jing had discovered that the man that she used to look down on wasn't as ordinary as the Qiu family made him out to be.

On the contrary, Lu Wen-Jing felt that Ye Fan was actually really capable and was

pretty incredible.

He could tell a real painting from a fake, and he could tell if a rock contained anything valuable inside or not.

When Ye Fan saw how Lu Wen-Jing's big and bright eyes were filled with puzzlement, he patted her head and said indulgently, "Jingjing, actually, your beloved Fan has a pair of razor sharp eyes."

"Back then, I peeked at Mu-Cheng bathing, and after she found out, she put me into a pressure cooker to cook for 49 days. After she opened the pot again, everything had changed. She didn't burn me to death, and my eyes had become razor sharp instead."

"This pair of eyes can differentiate genuine goods from fakes, they can tell good things from bad things, they can read minds and they can even see the future," said Ye Fan in a serious voice.

Lu Wen-Jing blinked in surprise for a while before chortling.

Her laughter was like silver bells and the rustling of flowers, and sounded so



refreshing.

“Fan, you’re really interesting. I think it must be really fun to live together with you. I used to feel bad for Mu-Cheng, but now I’m beginning to think that perhaps it’s Mu-Cheng’s good fortune to have married you after all.”

Lu Wen-Jing’s fair and childish face looked up at Ye Fan in a daze as she grinned.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Oh? You terrible little girl, did you only realize that now?”

The two of them laughed merrily and soon reached back home.

He was just in time to start cooking lunch.

Han Li and Qiu Lei were the only ones at home. The moment Ye Fan came back, they chased him into the kitchen to start preparing lunch.

Lu Wen-Jing came in to volunteer to help.

“Fan, does Mu-Cheng come home during lunchtime?” asked Lu Wen-Jing curiously while Ye Fan was cooking.

Ye Fan shook his head. “Mu-Cheng is very busy and she seldom comes back for lunch. She usually just settles with ordering takeout from the office.”

Lu Wen-Jing started worrying when she heard this.

“That won’t do. My teacher says that takeouts are often unhygienic and make people fall sick easily. Besides, since Mu-Cheng can’t even bear to buy makeup, I

don't think she'd buy nice food out there either. Fan, why don't we send food to Mu-Cheng today?" suggested Lu Wen-Jing.

After she said that, Ye Fan felt that she had a point.

Ye Fan had sent lunch to Qiu Mu-Cheng before too, but she didn't want him to send food anymore because she didn't want to trouble Ye Fan. She said that she could just order whatever she wanted to eat.

But now that there was a problem in the company and they still hadn't gotten the approval from the government, Ye Fan figured that Qiu Mu-Cheng was probably going to scrimp and save on herself like what Lu Wen-Jing said.

Actually Ye Fan had thought of helping Han Shao-Jie earlier because he thought he could then talk to Han Dong-Min about getting the approval for Mufan Real Estate.

Han Dong-Min was a deputy mayor and was in charge of the Industry and Commerce Bureau, so it only took a word from him to settle such a matter.

But Han Dong-Min had treated them with

such contempt and Ye Fan had fallen out with him, so there was no chance to mention this matter at all.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng still couldn't settle this, Ye Fan was prepared to call Li Er.

Li Er was still pretty influential in Yunzhou after all, so he would know a few people in the government who could help with this.

Getting an approval for Mufan Real Estate shouldn't be too difficult.

"If only Miss Xu were still around, everything would be much easier. She's been in the corporate circles of Yunzhou for so long, so she could probably settle this with just a phone call. Why did this woman just disappear like that? She didn't even say goodbye."

At this time, Ye Fan thought of that mature and elegant woman, Xu Lei, the boss of Hongqi Group.

Xu Lei was the one who built Mufan Real Estate from scratch for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan wanted Xu Lei to help Qiu Mu-Cheng after the business started, but Xu

Lei ended up disappearing without a word.

Xu Lei had left very suddenly and Ye Fan had asked Li Er about her before, and it seemed like her family had come to take her away.

She had gone for so long. She was probably not coming back anymore.

“Well, that turned out well for Qiu Mu-Ying then.”

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed. He was hoping that Xu Lei would come back and he would tell her to tear up that contract and stop working with the Qiu family so that these ungrateful bums would be taught a good lesson.

After all, this was a deal that his wife had worked so hard for but she had to give it away in the end. Qiu Mu-Cheng was upset, and even Ye Fan was upset too.

“Fan, why aren’t you saying anything? Are you going to bring food to Mu-Cheng or not?” Lu Wen-Jing’s voice snapped Ye Fan out of his faraway thoughts.

Ye Fan nodded and replied, “Sure, Jingjing.

We'll send food over to Mu-Cheng in a while."

"Yup! Let's give her a big surprise!" Lu Wen-Jing seemed to be very excited about this.

After Ye Fan had finished cooking, he packed Qiu Mu-Cheng's share nicely into a lunchbox and was going to send it to her after they were done eating.

"Hmm? Where are you going in such a hurry instead of eating?" Han Li was puzzled by why Ye Fan ate so quickly and was in a hurry to go out.

Lu Wen-Jing replied, "Auntie Li, Fan and I are going to send food to Mu-Cheng."

What?

"You're going to Mu-Cheng's office?" Han Li was a little surprised to hear this.

Qiu Mu-Cheng always just ate out or ordered takeout for lunch. Was she now too poor to buy food for herself and wanted Ye Fan to deliver food to her?

Han Li realized almost immediately that

her daughter's company was in some sort of trouble and wasn't going as smoothly as Qiu Mu-Cheng had said.

"This won't do. I have to go over and take a look. If this company is really going to close down, I must make sure Mu-Cheng resigns as soon as possible, otherwise she'd get held back."

The entire family was supported by Qiu Mu-Cheng. If she couldn't earn enough to feed all of them, how were they going to live?

Would they end up on the streets?

So of course Han Li was especially concerned about Qiu Mu-Cheng's job.

After thinking about it, Han Li decided that she and Qiu Lei would also go over to bring food to Qiu Mu-Cheng so that they could check out the company's situation.

"We'll go too."

Since his mother-in-law said so, Ye Fan had no choice but to let them come along.

Mufan Real Estate had been set up not too

long ago.

The building it occupied and the fittings were all brand new.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and the rest were all ready to hold an opening ceremony once they got the approval.

They already had the invitations all written out!

But their plans didn't match reality.

After preparing so much, they ended up getting stuck at this approval stage.

Without the approval, the company couldn't start doing business officially. If they tried to do business now, it would be against the law and they could get sued.

So everything had been delayed as a result.

Mufan Real Estate was now just sitting pretty and was about to run out of funds.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had just finished having a meeting with the directors of the company and was about to order takeout on her



phone.

Just then, a friendly male voice came from behind her.

“Miss Qiu, you haven’t had lunch yet, right? Don’t order takeout, I got the cook at home to prepare an additional serving, so why don’t we eat together?” A young man in a suit smiled as he spoke to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng replied politely, “Manager Zhang, it’s alright, I’ve already ordered takeout.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to reject him when her colleagues walking by started smiling strangely and said, “Miss Qiu, Manager Zhang has been trying so hard, so don’t reject him anymore.”

“He’s been bringing lunch to you for one whole month without fail and you’ve rejected him for an entire month too. If you refuse his kind gestures one more time, even we will start feeling bad for him.”

All the colleagues around her started laughing at the same time.

After hearing what they said, Qiu Mu-

Cheng started to feel a little guilty.

If she didn't accept his kind intentions, then it would really make her seem very unfriendly.

"Alright then, Manager Zhang, I'll accept it this time. I'll transfer the cost of lunch to you later. But please, don't trouble yourself like this in the future."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was lunch time.

Most of the people in the office had gone out for lunch and the building was pretty empty. Just a few people were left waiting for their takeout deliveries or were eating the food they brought from home in the morning.

“Miss Qiu, this is salmon, these are pork ribs, and there’s chicken soup too. I got my cook to boil the soup, I hope it’s to your liking,” said Zhang Zheng-Fu as he smiled and laid out all the dishes on the table.

Qiu Mu-Cheng kept thanking him, “Manager Zhang, I’ll do the rest, you can go back to attend to your own matters.”

“Miss Qiu, no worries, I’m done with work, so the last thing I need to do is to accompany Miss Qiu for lunch,” said Manager Zhang with a smile.

“But...” Qiu Mu-Cheng frowned slightly. But they were colleagues after all, and this Zhang Zheng-Fu was the son of one of the founders of the company, Zhang Xiao-Song. So even though Qiu Mu-Cheng was uncomfortable with him around, she felt bad chasing him away.

Meanwhile, Zhang Zheng-Fu sat across from her and looked at the woman in front of him. His eyes were completely mesmerized by her.

Since the day he entered the office, he was enchanted by Qiu Mu-Cheng's breathtaking beauty.

Zhang Zheng-Fu had been watching her secretly and noticed that she was always alone regardless of whether she was going to work or getting off work.

So Zhang Zheng-Fu came to a conclusion that Qiu Mu-Cheng must still be single.

And so he decided to make a move on Qiu Mu-Cheng.

If he could win the heart of such a woman, Zhang Zheng-Fu felt that he would die without regrets.

"Miss Qiu, this rice..."

Just when Zhang Zheng-Fu was trying to strike a conversation with Qiu Mu-Cheng, someone opened her office door from outside.

Zhang Zheng-Fu was startled and turned around to see a rather casually dressed man carry something into the office.

Zhang Zheng-Fu was instantly angered by this.

“Where did this idiot come from? Can’t you see that I’m having lunch with Miss Qiu? How could you barge in without knocking the door? Where are the security guards? How could they allow someone like that to come in?” said Zhang Zheng-Fu angrily.

Ye Fan frowned at this man in front of him.

But he ignored Zhang Zheng-Fu and looked over at Qiu Mu-Cheng. “Mu-Cheng, I...”

“How dare you! How can you just call Miss Qiu by name like that?” Zhang Zheng-Fu angrily cut off Ye Fan’s words. Then he turned to look at Qiu Mu-Cheng with great concern and comfort on his face as he said, “Miss Qiu, don’t worry, as long as I’m around, nobody can harm you.”

Ye Fan seemed to realize what was happening and started laughing. “I’m sorry my friend, but I’m not just allowed to call

your Miss Qiu by name, but I'm also able to eat your Miss Qiu's cooking at night. Even my clothes were bought by your Miss Qiu, and if they get dirty, your Miss Qiu will wash them for me."

"Also, we'll share the bed at night and rest in the same room. On top of that, your Miss Qiu is also prepared to give birth to my son so that my family will have someone to carry on the family line," said Ye Fan with a cheeky smile as if he was trying to provoke Zhang Zheng-Fu on purpose.

He looked at Zhang Zheng-Fu with disdain and mockery.

"What utter nonsense!"

Zhang Zheng-Fu's eyes turned red when he heard these words.

He stood up with a start and was consumed with fury.

He felt so angry, it was as if his goddess had been blasphemed!

"Where the hell did you come from? How could you say such filthy things? Sleep in

the same bed? Give birth to your child? Who do you think you are? Miss Qiu's man? You'd better look at yourself in the mirror! Miss Qiu is as beautiful as a fairy, so she wouldn't be blind enough to marry someone like you!" yelled Zhang Zheng-Fu back angrily.

Ye Fan's smile became even brighter at these words. "Oh my, you got it right this time. I am indeed Miss Qiu's man."

"Nonsense! How could someone like you dare to covet Miss Qiu?! If you're really Miss Qiu's husband, then I won't say anymore and I'll jump down from this fifth story window!" Zhang Zheng-Fu scoffed and was filled with disdain.

But just after he said these words, Lu Wen-Jing and the rest walked in too.

"Mu-Cheng, we finally found you! Fan was afraid that you might not be eating well, so he cooked some food for you and brought it over. Look at how nice he is to you! I'm so envious that you have a husband like Fan," said Lu Wen-Jing with a big smile as she threw herself into Qiu Mu-Cheng's embrace.

BOOOM.

Zhang Zheng-Fu was immediately stunned when he heard this. He felt like someone had slapped him hard on the face and he was rooted to the ground as his eyes widened.

“Miss Qiu, he...he...is he really...your husband?” asked Zhang Zheng-Fu in a shaky and hoarse voice as he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng in disbelief.

This slap in the face had come too quickly and Zhang Zheng-Fu could barely react.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face was a little annoyed and embarrassed at the same time.

That was because Ye Fan was spouting rubbish earlier!

This Ye Fan was seriously shameless.

He had no filter and just said anything he liked in front of her staff.

Thankfully there was only one Zhang Zheng-Fu around. If everyone were here, then Qiu Mu-Cheng’s gloriously built image would be destroyed by Ye Fan at once.



Qiu Mu-Cheng glared hard at Ye Fan from her embarrassment and anger.

She looked like she was warning Ye Fan to stop spouting nonsense, or she would teach him a lesson at night!

Qiu Mu-Cheng then looked back at Zhang Zheng-Fu. “Manager Zhang, my family is here, could you go out for a while?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t reply his question directly, but she was clearly acknowledging this as a fact.

Ye Fan was really her husband!

BOOOM!

In that instant, Zhang Zheng-Fu just felt like he had been struck by lightning. His body felt cold and his heart had broken in pieces.

Had his unrequited love just ended before it could even start?

Zhang Zheng-Fu never expected that the elegant and aloof beautiful CEO was actually already married.

But just as Zhang Zheng-Fu was about to leave, Han Li had acutely noticed the situation as well and blocked Zhang Zheng-Fu's way as she quickly explained, "Manager Zhang, don't listen to that silly fellow babble on. He's just married to Mu-Cheng on paper, so the moment she finds a better partner, she can divorce him anytime. I'm her mother, so if I tell her to get a divorce, she definitely will."

"By the way, I haven't asked you yet. What's your name? What sort of background do you come from? What do your parents do? How many properties do you have in the city? How much are you willing to pay for a wedding?"

"Mum! What are you talking about?!" Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't know what to say about her mother.

She was at it again!

How could she ask someone about his family and properties up front like that? Didn't she find herself embarrassing?

"Auntie, are you serious? Miss Qiu is only married to him on paper?" Zhang Zheng-Fu suddenly froze and his disappointed heart

suddenly saw hope again.

“But of course. They’ve been married for three years but they sleep apart. Ye Fan is just a country bumpkin and a useless bum who married into our family. If we didn’t have our own reasons for doing this back then, my daughter wouldn’t even have fallen for him, much less married him,” snorted Han Li in disdain.

Zhang Zheng-Fu was even more overjoyed. He quickly introduced himself, “Auntie, my name is Zhang Zheng-Fu and I’m the sales manager of this company.”

“Oh, so you’re just a sales manager.” Han Li’s expression immediately fell. After looking at the way he dressed and the Mercedes-Benz car keys he had on the table, Han Li thought that he was some rich man’s son like Sun Yu-Hao.

But when Zhang Zheng-Fu mentioned that his father was Zhang Xiao-Song, Han Li immediately got excited again.

“Zhang Xiao-Song? That famous entrepreneur Zhang Xiao-Song? That CEO of a government enterprise worth billions? The man who asked my Mu-Cheng to

Chapter 303 The Heartbroken Man

become the CEO?!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Actually Han Li had never heard of Zhang Xiao-Song in the past.

But after that night when Zhang Xiao-Song and the others had gone to Master Qiu's house to ask Qiu Mu-Cheng to become the CEO of Mufan Real Estate, Han Li found out from Qiu Guang about how amazing this Zhang Xiao-Song was.

Apparently he was the financial star of Yunzhou this year, and even though he was only in charge of a government enterprise, his annual income had to be at least \$10 million, right?

It wasn't as impressive as Sun Yu-Hao, but that was definitely much better than Ye Fan.

So after Han Li found out that this young man was Zhang Xiao-Song's son, she broke into a bright smile again.

"Zheng-Fu, come over, come over! Sit down and have a good chat with me. I heard your father was the CEO of a government enterprise – does your family have shares in that enterprise?"

Han Li had barely just gotten to know

Zhang Zheng-Fu but she was already being chummy with him and holding his hand passionately as she chatted with him.

Qiu Mu-Cheng really had no words for her mother.

She couldn't be bothered with her mother either. Since her mother wouldn't listen to her anyway, Qiu Mu-Cheng let her be.

"Mu-Cheng, eat the food while it's hot, otherwise it'll get cold." Lu Wen-Jing took out the lunchbox and put it in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Thank you, Jingjing," said Qiu Mu-Cheng with a smile.

"Mu-Cheng, don't thank me. Fan did this for you," said Lu Wen-Jing with a grin.

Qiu Mu-Cheng glanced at Ye Fan and finally managed to get a 'thank you' out of her mouth.

Ye Fan merely scoffed and looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng as he asked, "Does this Zhang Zheng-Fu often eat with you in the office?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't say anything. The

minute she looked at Ye Fan's expression, she snorted and started laughing.

Her smile was as pretty as flowers in bloom and her beauty was simply enchanting.

So this fellow got jealous too?

"You're laughing? How dare you laugh? You'd better explain yourself properly! This is a very serious question," said Ye Fan sternly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and laughed quietly. "No, today is the first time."

"He's tried to send me lunch for an entire month already, but I've rejected him each time. I felt really bad rejecting him again today, so..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't hide anything and explained the whole matter to Ye Fan in detail.

Ye Fan then nodded assuredly.

"Mu-Cheng, come over here quickly. Don't bother chatting with that useless bum,

come and talk to Zheng-Fu! You are really terrible! If Zheng-Fu didn't tell me about it, I wouldn't have known that he's been sending you lunch for an entire month now!"

Han Li kept calling for her, but Qiu Mu-Cheng pretended not to have heard her and ignored her.

Han Li was instantly displeased. "Mu-Cheng, what's wrong with you? Didn't you hear me? Come over here right now!"

But just as Han Li was shouting unhappily, someone pushed the office door open again.

A staff ran into the office in a panic.

"Miss Qiu, bad news! Someone from the Industry and Commerce Bureau is here. They're so fierce looking, so I don't think they mean any good..."

What?

"Why are they suddenly here?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately frowned and didn't have time to eat lunch anymore. She



went downstairs to the main lobby of her office.

There were several cars from the Industry and Commerce Bureau parked in front of the company.

Wang Xing-Duo was leading seven or eight people in uniform as they waited in the lobby of the office.

“It’s him?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng knit her brows even more tightly when she saw Wang Xing-Duo.

Mufan Real Estate had been unable to open for business officially for so long precisely because Wang Xing-Duo had blocked their application, so they couldn’t get the approval for the business and they couldn’t operate at all.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had tried all means and ways to meet him but he refused to meet her.

And now he had come knocking on her door?

“Manager Wang, why didn’t you tell me you

were coming? We're not prepared for your visit at all, so I hope you can forgive us if we're tardy in any way," said Qiu Mu-Cheng politely.

"So you're Qiu Mu-Cheng? The CEO of this company? The wife of that country bumpkin?" asked Wang Xing-Duo coldly as he stared darkly at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was taken aback by this.

She could understand why he asked if she was the CEO of this company.

But why was he asking if she was Ye Fan's wife?

Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart.

"That's right, I am the CEO of this company. I'm not sure if Manager Wang is..."

"You still dare to ask me? The real estate industry in Yunzhou is such a mess because of businesses like yours who refuse to obey the law!" roared Wang Xing-Duo angrily as he cut Qiu Mu-Cheng off.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face paled but she was also puzzled. "Manager Wang, I don't understand. What have we done to make you so angry?"

"Hoho, you're really a good actress!" Wang Xing-Duo laughed coldly, then proceeded to say very sternly, "We've got a tip off that Mufan Real Estate has been operating illegally. So I have decided to seal off Mufan Real Estate, and all the directors of the company have to cooperate with the investigation."

What?

Seal off the company?

All the directors had to cooperate with the investigation?

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face instantly paled and all the other employees were equally shocked.

"Manager Wang, just because you received a tip off, you're going to seal us off before conducting an investigation? Isn't that going a little too far? What if we've been framed?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately.

But Wang Xing-Duo merely scoffed and replied, "We're sealing off your company in order to carry out the investigation!"

"As for whether you've been framed or not, we'll investigate and let you know the results of the investigation in due course. But for now, everyone is to leave the company and we will seal off this building right now!"

Wang Xing-Duo gave orders and his subordinates were already prepared with the white tape to seal the place off. He didn't seem to be willing to negotiate at all.

"Then Manager Wang, may I ask how long it will take for you to give us the results of the investigation?" Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to ask as she tried to suppress the anger in her heart.

Wang Xing-Duo just replied her calmly, "That's hard to say. If it's a quick one, then maybe one or two days. Otherwise it could take up to half a year. After all, the tip off we have isn't just that your company has been operating illegally, but also that your fire safety measures are not up to standard, and your company is also suspected of forging legal documents and

more. So that would naturally take more time to investigate.”

Wang Xing-Duo had described all these things so nonchalantly.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes were red from her anger. “You’re just adding offenses without any explanation!”

“Before this, you prevented our company from getting an approval from your department. I had nothing to say because your side has the final say and that’s within your authority.”

“But now, just because of some tip off from nowhere, you’re not investigating it first and checking if it’s a legitimate tip off. Instead you’ve come here directly to seal off the company and you intend to take half a year to investigate us? Manager Wang, you talk about this half a year very nonchalantly, but do you know what that means to the company?”

“Do you know what that means to everyone here working hard for their families to make ends meet? This is not just about the survival of a business. This is about the survival of all the people who

work for this company!”

“And now, just because of a casual decision you’ve made, you’re going to cut off the future of a company and cut off the livelihoods of dozens of employees who rely on this company to make a living?” Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at Wang Xing-Duo with bloodshot eyes and continued to question him angrily.

Sealing off a company that had just started like Mufan Real Estate for six months was as good as destroying it.

But before Wang Xing-Duo could respond, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly burst out laughing. She continued to speak as if she was talking to herself.

“Oh, I almost forgot. You’re a leader in the government and you’re a high ranking official. All it takes is one word from you and you can decide if a business lives or dies, and you can decide on the livelihoods of countless citizens. A big shot like you wouldn’t understand anything about these things, and you don’t care either...”

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and smiled. But that smile was so tragic and the look

in her eyes was so self-deprecating.

All the injustices she had suffered were bursting out of her now.

Qiu Mu-Cheng used this time to just pour out all the pain and frustration that she had been keeping in her heart.

But after hearing what Qiu Mu-Cheng said, Wang Xing-Duo immediately smiled. His face looked threatening and was filled with coldness and malice.

“You’re right! I don’t know, and I don’t care. To all of you, I am right at the top and I can decide whether your company lives or dies. So today, Mufan Real Estate is definitely getting sealed off!”

Wang Xing-Duo laughed sinisterly as his malevolent gaze glared boldly at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, you must be wondering why I’m picking on you, right? You have that useless husband of yours to blame! Since he made my life difficult, I’m going to make your entire family suffer!”

## Chapter 304 Trouble Comes Knocking



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Wang Xing-Duo really hated Ye Fan to the core.

If Ye Fan hadn't gone after him and exposed the painting as a fake, Wang Xing-Duo's reputation would have been ruined like that. He wouldn't have become the laughingstock of the entire brush painting circles and wouldn't have been thrown out of the Yunzhou brush painting and calligraphy circles either.

Now all his friends in that circle looked at him like they were looking at a joke.

After all, he had brought a lousy imitation to the exhibition and claimed that it was a painting by Tang Bohu. Only an idiot would have done that.

And that was why Wang Xing-Duo couldn't hold his head high in front of those friends anymore.

And the cause of all this was Ye Fan!

Wang Xing-Duo couldn't let go of this matter and the more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

Wang Xing-Duo was the sort of person

who insisted on taking revenge. Since Ye Fan had made a fool out of him like this, Wang Xing-Duo wasn't going to take it lying down.

Once he knew how Ye Fan was related to Qiu Mu-Cheng, he decided to attack Qiu Mu-Cheng in order to take revenge on Ye Fan.

And that was how Wang Xing-Duo ended up bringing his team to Mufan Real Estate first thing in the morning after he located their office.

"Your husband ruined my reputation, so I'm going to make sure this company goes bust! Just wait to close shop!"

Wang Xing-Duo laughed wickedly and that sinister laughter echoed for a long time in Qiu Mu-Cheng's ears.

She was stunned by what he said.

She never expected that this matter would have something to do with Ye Fan.

But before Qiu Mu-Cheng could say anything, Han Li exploded behind her first.

“Excellent! You useless bum! So it’s all your fault! I was still wondering what was going on! My Mu-Cheng has always been honest and law abiding, so how could she have done any illegal business or get picked on? So it’s YOU! You useless thing! You’re incapable and you don’t earn any money, and now you’re making trouble for Mu-Cheng? You’re a good-for-nothing who can’t accomplish anything at all! What a misfortune it is for our family to cross paths with yours!”

After Han Li heard that this whole thing was because of Ye Fan, she went crazy with anger.

Her face was already twisted from her fury and she started yelling at Ye Fan while pointing a finger at him.

Her aggressive expression looked like she was about to tear Ye Fan to pieces.

“Auntie Li, you can’t blame Fan for this. They bullied us first and they were the ones cheating others. Fan was just standing up for me,” Lu Wen-Jing tried to defend Ye Fan.

But Han Li refused to listen to any of this.

Her eyes were bloodshot as she continued berating Ye Fan.

“Three years! Three years!! You’ve been in our family for three years and what did you bring us? Nothing but bad luck and trouble! Because of you, we were chased out of the Qius. Because of you, Mu-Cheng got chased out of the company. And now, because of you, Mu-Cheng’s company is going bust. You bloody bastard, will you only stop after you destroy the entire family?!” shouted Han Li uncontrollably with bloodshot eyes.

If Lu Wen-Jing didn’t hold her back, Han Li would probably have slapped Ye Fan by now.

Han Li had never liked Ye Fan in the first place. He didn’t earn any money for the family and brought trouble to their family. Now he had even caused trouble to her daughter, so it was only natural for Han Li to be furious.

She looked at Ye Fan so angrily as if her eyes could spew fire and she was going to burn Ye Fan to death.

Qiu Lei was also furious. He looked at Ye

Fan in disgust and scoffed coldly, “You useless bum! If Mu-Cheng loses her job again because of you, I’m going to teach you a lesson!”

It wasn’t just Han Li and Qiu Lei. Several other employees were looking accusatorily at Ye Fan and pointed at him as they sighed and grumbled.

“What a pity. Miss Qiu is so outstanding, so how did she end up with a useless husband like that?”

“Most husbands help to shield and shelter their wives, but he was of no help and even made trouble outside. And now he’s gotten Miss Qiu into trouble.”

“This sort of man would only bring more trouble and he’s not worthy of Miss Qiu at all.”

“She should have dumped him long ago.”

“Why did Miss Qiu do herself such a disservice and marry such a man?”

Suddenly, everyone directed the anger in their hearts onto Ye Fan.

They were all looking at Ye Fan with disgust and annoyance.

After all, they all relied on the company to make ends meet.

If the company had to stop operations, then they were probably going to lose their jobs. Of course they hated Ye Fan.

“AHA, you little brat! So you’re here too! Are you a man or not? Your wife’s company is getting sealed off but you’re hiding at the back and you don’t even dare to stand up for her? Are you too scared to say anything? Weren’t you very arrogant at the exhibition? Weren’t you really impressive? Why are you silent now? Why are you holding back? Why don’t you dare to say anything now?”

Wang Xing-Duo noticed that Ye Fan was standing behind the crowd and burst out laughing.

He stuffed his hands into his pant pockets and looked at Ye Fan maliciously. His words were filled with mocking and sarcasm.

At the end, he finished off with more

contemptuous words.

“A useless bum is a useless bum! You’re a useless fellow at home and you’re trash outside too. Someone like you is only suitable to become a lowly and pathetic live-in son-in-law!”

Wang Xing-Duo spat on the floor. His disdainful stance was so arrogant and so audacious.

After that, Wang Xing-Duo gave orders to his team to chase everyone out and seal off Mufan Real Estate.

Everyone in the company started panicking.

“What are we going to do? If the company is gone, how is Mu-Cheng going to earn money in the future? Will Mu-Cheng go to jail? It’s all that good-for-nothing’s fault! What wrong did we do in our past lives? How did we end up with such a bastard in our family?” Han Li became frantic and started hopping around anxiously in circles and her eyes were all red from anxiety.

At this moment, an arrogant smile

appeared on Zhang Zheng-Fu's face as he just quietly stood at the side and watched the show.

It was time.

It was time for him to make an appearance.

That's right. Zhang Zheng-Fu had remained silent all this while because he was waiting for everyone to feel completely helpless and for Qiu Mu-Cheng to despair and feel afraid. He was waiting for this last moment of hopelessness to arrive.

If he was going to show off, he was going to show off in a big way!

He had to appear only when everyone was at the brink of despair. Then only would he truly shock the crowd.

He was going to stop the lashing waves, and he was going to hold up the collapsing building.

Zhang Zheng-Fu was going to take this rare opportunity to save everyone. He was going to walk out in the most chivalrous



way possible to win over Qiu Mu-Cheng, Han Li, and everyone else present.

So with that in mind, Zhang Zheng-Fu walked out and comforted Han Li, "Auntie, don't worry. Even though this is someone else's fault, what's done is done and there's no point in being upset now. We should think of a solution."

"Zheng-Fu, do you have a solution? Could you help Mu-Cheng? Since you're colleagues, you can't just watch her go down like that!" Han Li looked at Zhang Zheng-Fu and grabbed his hand as if she was drowning in water and saw a float she could hold on to.

Zhang Zheng-Fu nodded and replied, "Auntie, don't worry, I will help her."

After that, Zhang Zheng-Fu looked towards the rather pale Qiu Mu-Cheng and consoled her in a gentle voice, "Miss Qiu, don't worry. Leave the rest to me."

Wang Xing-Duo's team was already beginning to use the tape to seal off the office.

Zhang Zheng-Fu took a step out and

## Chapter 305 Stop Right There

shouted coldly and confidently, “Stop right there!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!