

“What? Mr Ye! You’re willing to sell this imperial green jade to Shen Jewelry?” asked Shen Fei while they walked.

When Shen Fei heard that Ye Fan was willing to sell it to the Shens, he was beside himself with joy.

Imperial green jade was rare to come by. Shen Group tried to buy some for many years, but all they managed to purchase was one piece of jade. If he could obtain this jade for the family, his father and the entire Shen Group would think highly of him. His old man might even stop looking into the funds he embezzled earlier.

“Don’t be happy too soon. I want you to help me make something. You can keep the rest for Shen Jewelry after that,” added Ye Fan as he shook his head and smiled at Shen Fei. Shen Fei looked like he had just picked up treasure from the ground.

“Haha! I know, Mr Ye. Don’t you worry. Since you’re the one asking, I will give my all. I will hire all the masters of the jewelry industry to do it. I promise we will make the most elegant jadeite jewelry for Miss Qiu and give her a big surprise!” laughed Shen Fei. Although Ye Fan was only giving

Shen Group leftover material, it was good enough.

After all, Ye Fan's imperial green jade piece was quite large. The things he wanted to make would use up half of it at best. The rest would go to Shen Group.

Shen Fei guaranteed that he would buy the imperial green jade from Ye Fan at a reasonable price.

Ye Fan wasn't too concerned about the money and let Shen Fei deal with on his own.

"Young Master Shen, do you want to deposit this rough jade stone here?"

Shen Fei, Ye Fan, and the others arrived at the hall's front desk.

These rough jadeite stones were large objects and inconvenient for Ye Fan and the others to carry around. It was risky, and they were several kilos in weight, so they really got in the way. They decided to deposit them at the hall's front desk and leave it with the employees for safe-keeping. "Whose name should we register it under?" asked the employee.

Shen Fei looked at Ye Fan to see what he preferred.

Ye Fan replied, "Store it under my wife's name, Qiu Mu-Cheng."

"Sure. Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng can come back and collect it with her ID before the hall closes tonight," said the employee politely.

Then Ye Fan and the others left the front desk. They went to the top floor for the Mid-Autumn Festival auction.

But when Ye Fan left, they failed to notice that the two men who were reading newspapers made a call right after he was gone.

"Mr Meng, there's a problem. After they left the jade stone showroom, they didn't go right home. They deposited the jade stone at the hall's front desk instead for safekeeping. So now it's being locked in a safe," said the man with a scar softly into the phone.

"What?"

"That country bumpkin left the jade stone at the front desk for safe-keeping? What

happened? Did he notice you two?" asked Meng He with his brows furrowed. He looked exceptionally displeased.

The man with a scar shook his head, "Mr Meng, That's impossible. We were very careful the entire time, so there's no way we got exposed. I guess they deposited it there temporarily. They might have plans, but it was inconvenient for them to bring them along. Mr Meng, what should we do now? Shall we charge in and crack the safe open?"

"Crack my ass!" yelled Meng He instantly when he heard this, "You dumbasses. Master Er owns this place. Do you want to die for messing around on his territory? Just keep your eye on it and see what happens. Understand? Don't do anything rash," instructed Meng He with a sullen face.

After working in Yunzhou for so long, Meng He was keenly aware of the people he couldn't offend.

Ye Fan was a country bumpkin, so he was unconcerned. But Li Er wasn't the same.

If he made trouble on Master Li's territory,

he wouldn't live to spend the money even if he made \$1 billion.

30 minutes went by like this.

A woman that resembled Qiu Mu-Cheng then appeared at the front desk.

"I'm sorry, Miss Qiu. According to our guidelines, the owner of the jade stone has to provide ID and collect them from the front desk personally. We cannot hand it to anyone else even if you are her younger sister. I hope you can understand."

Qiu Mu-Ying was instantly furious, and she yelled, "Damn! Are you idiots? Can't you be a little flexible? I already said that my older sister is unable to come, so she called me to come specially to collect it. She needs that jade stone urgently. If you cause her any trouble, the hall has to be held responsible!" yelled Qiu Mu-Ying angrily.

"I'm really sorry. According to the rules, we can't hand them to you. Please understand," the employee's face was pale. When Qiu Mu-Ying faulted her, although it was terrifying, she stood her ground.

"I told you she can't come."

...

"Here is \$3,000. Can you make an exception?"

.....

"I'm her real sister. It's not like I am a bad person!"

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"Are you going to hand it to me or not? If you don't, I'm going to complain about you! I will lodge a complaint to say that you wanted to steal my sister's jadeite rough stone!" Qiu Mu-Ying refused to give up. No matter how she tried, the employee refused to cave in and give Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband the rough jadeite stone.

"Mu-Ying, Why don't we forget about it? Of course, she doesn't believe you without any proof. What's more, you might get arrested for claiming someone else's property," persuaded Jiang Chu-Wen softly. Since there was no progress, Jiang Chu-Wen wanted to back out.

30 minutes ago, Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were chased out of the jade stone showroom and they couldn't let it go.

Especially when they saw Qiu Mu-Cheng make a windfall suddenly. It made her so jealous she was green with envy.

After all, it was worth a few hundred million. How could Qiu Mu-Ying not be covetous?

But so what if she wanted it?

The Qius were estranged from Qiu Mu-Cheng, so even if they struck gold, it probably had nothing to do with them.

But as Qiu Mu-Ying left the hall unhappily, she happened to see Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan deposit the rough jadeite stone at the front desk.

Greed undoubtedly rose from Qiu Mu-Ying's heart. She wanted to claim the rough jade stones worth billions for herself!

Then Qiu Mu-Ying could rise through the ranks and become a real rich man's wife.

Chapter 235 The Greedy Qiu Mu-Ying

But Qiu Mu-Ying was upset about how responsible the front desk staff was. Even after all the fuss she made for so long, the staff insisted on not giving it to her.



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