

"So you're Mu-Cheng? You're really pretty," said the mother when she saw Qiu Mu-Cheng. She liked her immediately.

Du Liang smiled and put his hand out to shake Qiu Mu-Cheng's hand. "Hello Mu-Cheng, I'm Du Liang."

"Pleased to meet you," said Du Liang in a friendly manner.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng just frowned and didn't shake Du Liang's hand. She just politely nodded and said apologetically, "Manager Du, I'm sorry but my husband is still waiting for me, so I'm not able to stay and entertain both of you."

What?

Husband?

Du Liang and his mother were both shocked.

The mother questioned Han Li, "Han Li, what's going on? Didn't you say your daughter was still single? Why does she have a husband?"

Han Li's face immediately turned livid as she quickly explained, "Mrs Du, don't get so worked up. That boy is just a piece of trash, so how could he be our Mu-Cheng's

husband? Mu-Cheng wanted to divorce him a long time ago, but that useless thing keeps harassing our Mu-Cheng. But Mrs Du, I promise you that I'll get Mu-Cheng to divorce that piece of trash tomorrow and they'll have nothing to do with one another."

But the anger on the mother's face didn't dissipate because of these words.

"Divorce? Han Li, my son is a rare talent and is truly one in a million. No matter how pretty your daughter is, as long as she's been married before, my son's not taking her. My son might be over thirty, but he's unmarried not because he can't find a girl, but because he has high expectations. He has two houses, a luxury car and doesn't look too bad, so there are plenty of women lining up to marry him. There's no need for us to marry someone who been married before." The mother clearly sounded like she was angry that she had been cheated, and she didn't mince her words at all.

Han Li wiped the sweat off her brow. "Mrs Du, listen to me. Even though my daughter married that useless coward for three years, they've never slept together, so my daughter is still a virgin."

"Are you telling me the truth?" Mrs Du looked at Han Li.

Mrs Du did like Qiu Mu-Cheng very much.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was pretty, stylish and fashionable.

If she was really a virgin, then even if she was married before, Mrs Du didn't really mind.

"Mum, I think Mu-Cheng's not bad," Du Liang chimed in from the side.

Mrs Du finally nodded.

"If that's the case, then even though I'm not too pleased, we'll agree to this. But Mu-Cheng, as your future mother-in-law, since you're going to marry and live together with my son, I hope you won't have any more dealings with other men. Tomorrow morning, go to the Civil Affairs Bureau and get this divorce settled. What do you think?" said Mrs Du to Qiu Mu-Cheng in a tone of voice that sounded more like an order than a question.

Her son was someone who could demand a wife with good looks and a good job anytime. Since this was going to be Qiu Mu-Cheng's second marriage, she was sure Qiu Mu-Cheng would agree to this.

Qiu Mu-Cheng should not have any right to

go against her words.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng remained silent.

"Mu-Cheng, you silly girl, why are you still in a daze? Hurry up and tell Auntie Du that you'll divorce that Ye Fan tomorrow. Du Liang has two houses and a luxury car too," said Han Li anxiously as she couldn't wait to agree on Qiu Mu-Cheng's behalf.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't care at all.

She turned and started walking towards her own room.

"Mum, I won't divorce Ye Fan. He's my husband, and he will be the only man in my life. As long as Ye Fan wants me, I will not leave him. As for anybody else, I don't care even if he has a hundred houses or a hundred luxury cars," said Qiu Mu-Cheng so firmly, it sounded like gold bars were clanging onto the floor.

"Excellent! Han Li, your daughter really has some backbone, huh! Since that's the case, there's no point in talking anymore. Son, let's go!" Mrs Du was so angry that she was trembling all over. She got up with a start and dragged Du Liang out with her.

"Mrs Du, don't go! Come back!" Han Li ran

after them and tried to get them back, but Mrs Du was clearly furious and refused to bother about Han Li. She left without even turning back.

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, you crazy girl! Are you trying to drive me to my grave? It wasn't easy for me to find you a good man and you drove him away like that? That Ye Fan is just a useless coward, so what's so good about him? You're even disobeying your mother over him? And you say you're not leaving him and you don't care even if someone has a hundred houses? So you're very capable? If you're that capable, then why don't you buy your own house and you own car? You've been married for three years but you two have absolutely nothing and you live in your parent's house. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?!”

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, I don't care whether you want to or not, but you must get divorce! Otherwise, even though you're my daughter, I'm going to chase you out of this house. Make your choice! Are you going to sleep along the streets with that useless fellow, or choose to marry another man who's better?!” Han Li was really furious this time.

When Ye Fan smashed the cutlery and threw the rice cooker, Han Li was already furious enough.

But now, Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to be stubborn, clinging onto a piece of trash and even drove Mrs Du away. With all these infuriating things happening one after another, Han Li was truly incensed now.

"Chase me out of this house?" Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately laughed when she heard these words.

That smile was bitter and sounded self-deprecating.

"What are you laughing at? Why, do you think I wouldn't dare to chase you out of this house?" Han Li became even angrier.

"Why would I think that way? My mum's so amazing that she dares to even sell her daughter away like I'm an object for sale. Why wouldn't you dare to chase me out of the house? But you don't have to go through so much trouble, I'll leave on my own accord. I've had enough of this house. You don't want to see me and Ye Fan, right? From now on, you won't have to see us anymore, just as you wished! Ye Fan and I can't afford to offend you, but we can always just move away!" Qiu Mu-Cheng took her suitcase and left.

The house door slammed shut with a loud bang.

All the unhappiness and humiliation she suffered over the past three years was closed behind that door.

Qiu Mu-Cheng left without even turning back. All she left her parents with was that determined yet disappointed back view of herself leaving.

It had been three years. Qiu Mu-Cheng had wanted to escape this cage like house for a long time.

This place had no warmth and was never heartwarming. There was nothing but berating and coldness all day and all night.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was doing this not just to go against Han Li, but to go against the past three years of humiliation she had suffered.

She wasn't just leaving, but she was breaking free.

She was like a bird that had broken free of its shackles and was going to fly high in the skies!

"Why, you...!"

Han Li never thought things would come to this.

She looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng's heartless and determined back and became so angry that she was trembling all over.

"Good on you, Qiu Mu-Cheng! Since you'd rather sleep on the streets with that useless coward, go ahead! Get out! All of you just get out and not come back! Since you're so gutsy, then don't ever come back here! Freeze to death out there! Don't you dare come back and beg me to take you back!"



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The sound of Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents cursing and yelling continued to ring in her ears.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't care anymore.

She carried her suitcase downstairs.

"Mu-Cheng, are you alright?" Su Qian asked worriedly when she saw Qiu Mu-Cheng's slightly reddened eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and smiled, "I'm fine. Qianqian, let's go. I just want to leave this place as quickly as possible."

Su Qian didn't ask anymore. She drove Qiu Mu-Cheng to the bungalow in the east.

After they got to the bungalow, Su Qian helped Qiu Mu-Cheng to sort everything out in their new place while Ye Fan went to get dinner ready.

"Ye Fan, don't cook tonight, we'll go out for dinner. Take it as a celebratory dinner for moving into a new place!"

Since his wife had spoken, Ye Fan went with it.

They headed for a high class restaurant nearby.

Since it was fairly near to their new place, Qiu Mu-Cheng and the rest just walked there.

But when they reached the entrance to the restaurant, they saw an Audi A6L drive in and stop in front of the entrance.

The car door opened and a lady in a long white dress with a fancy hat alighted from the car in a showy manner, like she was a golden nightingale.

"Qiu Mu-Ying?" Qiu Mu-Cheng and the rest were a little stunned to see this attractively dressed lady.

Qiu Mu-Ying was also surprised.

"Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng? You two are here?"

This chance meeting happened so suddenly that neither side was mentally prepared for it, so they were all very surprised.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had not seen Qiu Mu-Ying since that opening ceremony many months ago.

She didn't expect to run into Qiu Mu-Ying here.

"Yingying, what's wrong?" Chu Wen-Fei

walked over after parking the car.

But when he came closer and saw Ye Fan and the rest, he was shocked too.

“What the hell? You two?! Don’t tell me you lice want to go into the restaurant with us to leech a meal off us?”

Enemies always broke out in a fight the moment they met.

Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying had gone through so much hardship because of Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng, so of course they hated this couple to the core.

“Ye Fan, ignore them, let’s go.” Qiu Mu-Cheng clearly didn’t care to talk too much to them, so she called Ye Fan along and they walked towards the restaurant without even turning back.

They settled down at a table near the window.

But what Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t expect was that Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei came along to sit next to her.

“Mu-Cheng, why are you running away from me? We’ve not met in so long, so we should have a meal together to catch up. Don’t

worry, I'll get Wen-Fei to treat you guys, you don't have to fork out any money," said Qiu Mu-Ying with a smile.

"No need. We can afford a meal," Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately refused. She knew this cousin of hers was definitely up to no good.

Qiu Mu-Ying wasn't bothered and continued to speak in a friendly manner, "Mu-Cheng, why are you being so polite with me? There's nothing wrong with treating a family member to a meal. Waiter! Get us the most expensive five person meal in your restaurant."

"I said, no need." Qiu Mu-Cheng got up to leave but Qiu Mu-Ying blocked her way.

"Mu-Cheng, you really don't have to be so polite with us. It's just a meal, my husband can recoup this amount in just minutes. We spent a few million on just taking our wedding photos overseas, so why would we care about this little bit of money?" said Qiu Mu-Ying with a pleasant smile, but that bragging tone of voice was so apparent.

"That's right, Mu-Cheng. Since your cousin wants to treat you so badly, then why refuse her? Give her the chance," Ye Fan tried to soothe his wife.

He wanted to see what this Qiu Mu-Ying was up to this time.

"Tsk! A piece of trash is really a piece of trash. His skin is really thick and even tries to make himself look good," cursed Chu Wen-Fei under his breath. He was so annoyed by what Ye Fan said.

But Ye Fan didn't care and just treated those words like the fart of a dog.

In no time, the food was served.

Qiu Mu-Ying kindly helped to put food in Qiu Mu-Cheng's bowl.

"Mu-Cheng, you should try this fish. This fish alone is worth at least \$1,000. You can only eat good stuff like that when you're with me. If you eat with that useless bum, I doubt you'd ever bear to order such food in your lifetime," said Qiu Mu-Ying smugly as she insulted Ye Fan at the same time.

"Oh by the way, Mu-Cheng, I suppose you haven't been doing well lately, right? Mu-Qi has returned from his studies overseas. Grandpa has given Mu-Qi full control of Qiushui Logistics already. I remember Mu-Qi telling me before I went overseas for a holiday that he was going to make sure Mufan Real Estate goes bankrupt. He even

got his classmate, Wang Sheng-Tian, the eldest son of the CEO of Shuntian Group, to help him out.”

“Shuntian Group is no weaker than Shen Group of the Shen family. I’m quite sure that company of yours is facing quite a lot of trouble, right? You look so tired out, so I suppose the company is about to close down soon, right? Haha!” laughed Qiu Mu-Ying spitefully.

That’s right, she didn’t insist on eating at the same table as Qiu Mu-Cheng for the sake of catching up.

She and Qiu Mu-Cheng were like fire and water, so there was no way they were on good terms.

Her only aim in having dinner together was to ridicule Qiu Mu-Cheng.

To Qiu Mu-Ying, Qiu Mu-Qi had returned to take control of the situation and had both Shuntian Group and Hongqi Group to support him. Mufan Real Estate was just a tiny company, so Qiu Mu-Qi would definitely bring it down.

Even if it hadn’t collapsed yet, it was definitely on the brink of collapse.

Before this, Qiu Mu-Ying had lost everything thanks to Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng. Old Master Qiu had stripped her of all her duties in the company, and she even had to go to jail for a few days.

Qiu Mu-Ying wanted to get back at Qiu Mu-Cheng for this a long time ago.

Now that they had run into each other, she was going to trample all over Qiu Mu-Cheng and vent all her frustrations.

But before Qiu Mu-Cheng said anything, Ye Fan laughed first.

That laughter was filled with disdain and mocking.

Qiu Mu-Ying was extremely displeased to hear this sort of laughter.

"You countryside louse, what are you laughing about? What right do you have to laugh?" said Qiu Mu-Ying angrily.

Ye Fan shook his head. "Qiu Mu-Ying, you must have just gotten back and haven't gone back to visit your family yet, right? I think you'd better call your mum and ask how many days Qiushui Logistics has before it closes down."

"Nonsense!" Qiu Mu-Ying retorted immediately in anger like she was a cat whose tail had been stepped on. "How could Qiushui Logistics close down?"

"What stupid joke is this? As long as the deal I had with Hongqi Group remains, the Qiu family will never collapse! Besides, Mu-Qi has his classmate on board too! With Shuntian Group as their backing, Qiushui Logistics will only have a bright future ahead! How could you say that we're going to close down? That's absolutely ridiculous," snorted Qiu Mu-Ying as she stared at Ye Fan like he was an idiot and didn't believe him at all.



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