

“Oh really? Looks like you’re really confident. But I suppose you still don’t know about it. Some days back, the Shuntian Group that you’re so proud of, has already moved out of Yunzhou and they’ve even sold the office building. If you don’t believe me, you can go and have a look. The Yunzhou branch office of Shuntian Group should be completely empty by now.”

“As for that manager at Hongqi Group, Liu Bin, I remember he’s on pretty good terms with you, right? I think you should really go visit him in jail. This manager embezzlement a lot of money from the company and has been sentenced to life imprisonment, so he’s going to spend a long time in there,” said Ye Fan with a faint smile as he sipped his tea.

Every word he said was like stabbing a sharp knife into Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying’s hearts.

After hearing this, Chu Wen-Fei couldn’t stand it anymore. He got up with a start and exploded at Ye Fan.

“That’s bullshit! Uncle Liu is a high ranking director at Hongqi Group and the entire group took orders from him after Xu Lei left. Besides, Miss Xu, who else can uproot Uncle Liu from his position?” roared Chu Wen-Fei angrily.

Qiu Mu-Ying stood up to shout as well, "Exactly! You're just a piece of trash who only knows how to spout nonsense. Did you say Shuntian Group has moved out? That's a major corporation that has only opened for a couple of months here and has a bright future ahead of them! Do you think Wang Sheng-Tian is an idiot? Why would he suddenly move out when he's just arrived?"

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were both ranting away in fury.

But Ye Fan didn't respond to their angry voices and just smiled.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just smiled faintly without saying anything as she drank her tea.

Su Qian just looked pitifully at this couple, shook her head and sighed. Then she picked up her chopsticks and concentrated on eating.

After seeing their responses, Qiu Mu-Ying started to have a bad feeling about this.

"Yingying, call your mum and ask her about this. Let your mother give them a slap in the face! I won't believe any of this! My Uncle Liu is a reputable man of high standing, how could he be thrown into jail?" Chu Wen-Fei still didn't believe anything Ye Fan said.

Qiu Mu-Ying then really gave a call to her mother.

“Mum, I’m back in Yunzhou. Don’t ask me about anything yet. I want to know how’s Qiushui Logistics doing right now,” said Qiu Mu-Ying immediately.

After a few moments, Qiu Mu-Ying’s expression began to change.

“Mum, what did you just say? Shun... Shuntian Group has run for it? Liu Bin has been arrested and sentenced? Our Qiushui Logistics is...is about to go bankrupt and close down?!”

Boooooom...

It was as if lightning had struck Qiu Mu-Ying’s brain.

The moment she found out about what happened, Qiu Mu-Ying was completely stunned.

She never imagined that everything that Ye Fan said turned out to be true.

“Mum, what happened? What on earth happened? How did things turn out this way? Did Mu-Qi offend someone? How did things become like that in just the span of

one month?" Qiu Mu-Ying asked her mother repeatedly because she just couldn't believe it.

"Yingying, don't ask anymore. You'd better come back quickly and bring Wen-Fei along. The Qiu family is really in trouble this time. If nothing changes for the better, we're really not going to survive this crisis..." Wang Qiao-Yu said through her tears.

In that instant, Qiu Mu-Ying's face was pale and she looked devastated.

All the arrogance and complacency she had moments ago had vanished.

She sat there in a daze and was simply unable to accept this reality.

She thought that Qiu Mu-Qi's return to Yunzhou and taking over of Qiushui Logistics would turn the tides. But in the end, he still brought the family to ruin.

"Qiu Mu-Ying, how did the call go? You believe me now, right? Mufan Real Estate is doing better by the day, while your Qiushui Logistics is the one that's on the verge of closing down soon," smiled Ye Fan faintly as he held his teacup.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were both as

livid as a pig's liver.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Ying's shame seemed to have turned into anger and she started shouting angrily at Ye Fan, "You stupid louse, what are you gleeful about? Even if Mufan Real Estate is doing well and Qiushui Logistics is doing badly, it has nothing to do with you! You're just a freeloader! You've been married for three years and you can't even afford a car, never mind a house! You even walked here to have dinner with your wife? Aren't you ashamed of yourself?!"

"You're a grown man but you can't afford a car. I would have killed myself by now. But you're so shameless that you don't mind sitting here and mocking us! I tell you, no matter how great Qiu Mu-Cheng becomes, as long as she has a useless husband like you around, she will always be trampled upon by me!"

Qiu Mu-Ying was clearly getting anxious, so after she shouted at Ye Fan, she left with Chu Wen-Fei.

Qiushui Logistics was on the brink of collapse and Qiu Mu-Ying's pillar of support was gone as well. She didn't get a chance to show off and got a slap in the face instead, so neither she nor Chu Wen-Fei wanted to stick around any longer.

But before leaving, they still wanted to insult Ye Fan.

After all, perhaps that was the only thing Qiu Mu-Ying thought she did better than Qiu Mu-Cheng at in life.

“Ye Fan, don’t take Qiu Mu-Ying’s words to heart. We can take it slow when it comes to a car. We should save up to buy a house first,” Qiu Mu-Cheng consoled Ye Fan after Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying had left.

Ye Fan just smiled calmly, “Mu-Cheng, I was about to tell you. I’ve actually bought a car already.”

“What? Are you serious? When did you buy it?” Qiu Mu-Cheng was shocked and a little angry as well.

“Why didn’t you discuss such a big matter with me first?”

Ye Fan smiled cheekily, “I wanted to give you a surprise on your birthday, but it got taken away by Ren Han on my way there. It should be ready these few days though.”

Just when Ye Fan was telling his wife about the car, a call suddenly came in.

Ye Fan looked at his phone and realized it

was a call from the manager of the car shop.

“Speak of the devil,” Ye Fan laughed quietly and picked up the call.

But a few moments later, Ye Fan’s expression instantly fell. “What did you say?”

“Someone crashed into the back of the car? What the hell are you guys doing?! That’s my new car! Never mind now, tell me where it happened, I’ll go over right now,” said Ye Fan in a huff. Then he went with Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian to where the accident occurred.

Less than 10 kilometers away from the bungalow, two cars were parked along a road with their hazard lights flashing.

“Why the heck did you drive so fast? Now we’ve crashed into someone else’s car! That’s a Maybach, and it’s an imported model that’s worth millions! This crash will probably cost us a few hundred thousand. Besides, someone who drives such a car must be some big shot. This car is so new that it doesn’t even have license plate too. If the car owner has a bad temper, then I don’t think we’ll be able to get off easy,” grumbled Qiu Mu-Ying as she stood along the roadside. Her face was pale and her heart was filled with terror and anxiety.

Chu Wen-Fei's expression was equally nasty and he really felt the pinch.



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"Yingying, that's not entirely my fault. I haven't driven in a few months, so I need time to adjust," explained Chu Wen-Fei with an awkward smile.

It was a little embarrassing to crash into a car just by stepping on an accelerator upon a traffic light change.

"Forget it, why bother explaining things to me? You can explain this to the car owner," snapped Qiu Mu-Ying angrily. She put on a bright smile and looked at Wang Li-Li, "Miss, when is your boss coming over?"

"He's already on the way. This is my boss' new car and you've actually knocked into it. You two better be prepared to suffer my boss' wrath," replied Wang Li-Li nastily.

This Maybach had been confiscated by Ren Han for hitting the road with no license plate. Wang Li-Li had spent the last few days helping Ye Fan to go through all the procedures to get it release and she just got everything done today.

Wang Li-Li wanted to send the car over to Ye Fan, but this stupid couple knocked into the car halfway through her journey.

"If you don't know how to drive, don't drive. You can't even control how hard to step on

an accelerator? How are you going to drive? My boss is going to scold me to death now," Wang Li-Li's face was livid as she continued to grumble about Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were just throwing their weight around in front of Ye Fan moments ago, but now they didn't dare to put on any airs in front of Wang Li-Li and even had to humble themselves to offer compensation and apologize.

After all, the two of them recognized this car as a luxury model from Mercedes-Benz.

This was a Maybach S680. Even the most ordinary Maybach cost at least three to four million.

Besides, Wang Li-Li just told them that this model was important with the best specifications. It was unlocked by fingerprints and voice activated. So it definitely cost more than \$5 million.

Qiu Mu-Ying had never seen such a luxurious car in all of Yunzhou before.

She couldn't imagine what sort of big shot was able to buy a car like this.

So Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were

naturally filled with terror and was polite even to this mere employee.

Vroooom...

The sound of a car engine came towards them.

Su Qian was driving Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng over in her BMW.

"What? You two are the ones who crashed into the car?" Ye Fan was stunned when he got out of the car and saw Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei.

He couldn't believe it was such a coincidence.

"Damn it! You guys refuse to go away, huh!" Chu Wen-Fei was so angry at seeing Ye Fan again that he couldn't help but curse.

Qiu Mu-Ying was like an angry cat as she immediately started shrieking at Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Qiu Mu-Cheng, you guys are not quite done huh! I know, you came following after us just to laugh at Wen-Fei and I, right? Yes, Wen-Fei doesn't have good driving skills, but that's still better than that useless husband of yours, right? He's so poor, he doesn't even have a car! You're just a family of lousy lice! What right do you have to laugh

at us?"

Qiu Mu-Ying's logic process was really incredible.

Ye Fan had come over to settle this traffic accident, but Qiu Mu-Ying managed to twist it into him coming to laugh at her.

After hearing Qiu Mu-Ying's rant, Ye Fan's expression was strange. "Who says I don't have a car? The car you knocked into belongs to me."

PFFFT!

The moment Ye Fan said those words, Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei immediately burst out laughing.

"Oh my god, Ye Fan, are you an idiot or do you take us as idiots? If you want to lie, you'd better tell a more convincing one. If you said that cheap Wuling Hongguang over there was yours, I might still believe it. But if you're saying THIS one is yours, then it's definitely bullshit! Do you know what car is this? OH I forgot! You're just a country bumpkin who's never seen the world, so you probably don't even know what car this is."

"Listen up, this is a Maybach S680 and I'm pretty sure this is the only one in all of

Yunzhou! Even the car that drives Master Li Er of Yunzhou is probably not as luxurious as this one. How dare you say such bold things and claim that this is your car?" Qiu Mu-Ying folded her arms and looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian were also feeling unsure right now and looked quietly at Ye Fan. They were clearly waiting for Ye Fan's response.

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed. "Qiu Mu-Ying, you've said a lot, but so what? This car is still mine."

"Bloody hell, he's seriously an idiot!" Qiu Mu-Cheng and Chu Wen-Fei couldn't help but curse when they heard how Ye Fan was still insisting that this car was his, and they were so angry that they burst out laughing.

They couldn't believe such an idiot existed.

But just when the two of them were snorting away, Wang Li-Li walked over.

"Boss, I'm so sorry, I've damaged your precious car. It's my fault, so please go ahead and punish me," said Wang Li-Li as she hung her head and apologized to Ye Fan in a soft voice with a look of terror and shame on her face.

Everything fell silent.

For a long time.

In that instant, it seemed as though someone had slapped Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei hard on the face.

The two of them opened their eyes wide and couldn't believe their ears.

"What...what did you say? He's...he's the boss you were talking about? You've got to be kidding!" Chu Wen-Fei's mouth was wide open and he simply couldn't imagine this to be true.

Qiu Mu-Ying was equally shaken and felt that her world was turning upside down.

A useless coward owned a luxury car worth \$5 million?

"Is...is...is this possible?!"

Not only was Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei shocked, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian were equally stunned. They were so shocked that they had to use a hand to cover their mouths.

"Ye Fan, did you...did you really buy this car?" Qiu Mu-Cheng thought that even if Ye Fan

bought a car, he would have bought something that cost \$100,000 or less.

After all, Ye Fan didn't have any earnings and the only thing of value he had was that imperial jade.

But now that piece of jade had been cut into a ring and given to her, and the rest of it was probably given to Shen Group as payment for the work done.

Qiu Mu-Cheng never expected that Ye Fan actually still had enough money left over to buy such a luxurious car.

"But of course. I said so before, whatever other people have, you will have too," said Ye Fan as he nodded and smiled. Then he assured Wang Li-Li that he didn't blame her for this.

Finally, he smiled brightly at Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei. "So? What do you intend to do about this? Settle it privately or wait for insurance to cover it?"

Ye Fan's words were like a sharp knife that stabbed into the couple's hearts.

Their faces were all red and they wished they could find a hole to hide themselves in.

They would never have dreamt that they had knocked into Ye Fan's car.

And worse still, they had just laughed at Ye Fan for not having a car.

But now, compared to Ye Fan's Maybach, their little Audi looked just like a piece of shit.



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