

“Mu-Cheng, I think this country bumpkin is deliberately making things hard for us. He’s just causing trouble everywhere he goes! Aren’t you going to leave?” roared Su Qian furiously.

“Get out now!” the employees from Eight Treasure Hall chased Ye Fan out directly.

The rich folk that had surrounded them to watch earlier were filled with contempt for Ye Fan as well.

Su Yuan-Shan and Su Nan shook their heads nonstop. They were puzzled as to how a woman as capable as Qiu Mu-Cheng could hire someone like this as her driver and bodyguard.

Han Shao-Jie looked on coldly from the side. He looked at Ye Fan like he was a laughingstock as Ye Fan was ridiculed by everyone else.

In just a moment, everyone was hurling insults and reproached Ye Fan. Even Qiu Mu-Cheng blamed him for causing trouble.

At that moment, it was as though everyone in the world had forsaken Ye Fan. He became nothing but a laughingstock to

them. When the light in the showroom fell on him, it left a solitary shadow on the ground.

The security guards then surrounded him.

Just as the security guards were about to take Ye Fan away forcibly, a deep cry suddenly came from behind the crowd.

“Stop it! What’s happened? What's with the commotion?” came the mildly angry voice of an elderly man. He was walking over with a stern expression on his face as he was accompanied by many others.

The man already had a head of white hair. But when he was angry, sternness emanated from him, and it was clear that he had high status in society.

“Pre...President Gu?” When Yang He saw the old man, he was frightened. He put away his arrogant airs and swiftly went over to welcome him.

“Hmm? President Gu?”

“Could this be the deputy president of Yunzhou’s antique association?”

“Isn’t he the visiting professor at Jiangdong University and the eminent appraiser, Old Master Gu Long-En?”

“Damn! This youngster even disturbed the heavyweight of the antique circles. This fellow is done for!”

When Gu Long-En arrived, many people reveled in his misfortune immediately.

Gu Long-En was a master in the antique circles and an expert at appraising. Among the collectors, he was renowned and held a high status.

Apparently Gu Long-En was in charge of setting up the showrooms on the sixth floor, so he was probably not going to go easy on Ye Fan for stirring trouble.

“President Gu, we didn’t mean to make a commotion. It was mainly because someone was looking for trouble, so...”  
Yang He clearly respected Gu Long-En a lot, so he quickly explained everything to him in detail.

“This blue and white porcelain can be traced to its origins and was handed down through the generations properly. If I

weren't 100% confident, I wouldn't have put it up for sale. What's more, Young Master Shen got a professional to confirm that it isn't a counterfeit, but this man insists it's fake. President Gu, you know about Eight Treasure Hall's reputation as well. This man has sullied our reputation and purposely made trouble for us," said Yang He furiously.

Gu Long-En frowned, "Is that true?"

Then Gu Long-En glanced at Shen Fei, "Young Master Shen, do you think this piece is genuine? Are you serious about buying this blue and white porcelain?"

Shen Fei nodded, "President Gu, my friend checked the piece and confirmed it originated from the Yuan Dynasty, so yes, I did want to buy it."

Ye Fan immediately burst out laughing, "Shen Fei, if that so-called friend of yours is here, I suggest you break off all ties with him. A friend who claims a fake to be authentic is either bad or foolish. You have to be wary about him causing you harm."

"You..." Han Shao-Jie was instantly livid. He was so furious that he trembled and

was dying to kick this fellow.

Ye Fan was clearly attacking him with those words.

Shen Fei hastily held him back, "Shao-Jie, don't do anything stupid. You can't outdo him."

Shen Fei had witnessed what Ye Fan was capable of firsthand. Even someone as powerful as Wu He-Rong was killed by him with a few moves, so someone as weak as Han Shao-Jie was probably going to die.

"You little brat! When are you going to give it up?! In that case, I'll slap your face in front of everyone."

"President Gu, do you mind helping us to do an appraisal on the spot? It will help let those with ulterior motives to see once and for all whether this piece is authentic or not." Yang He took the opportunity to ask Gu Long-En directly about doing a valuation of the blue and white porcelain piece in front of everyone.

Yang He was indeed a devious man.

Asking Gu Long-En to make an appraisal

was a slap in Ye Fan's face, but more importantly, Yang He could make use of Old Master Gu to publicize Eight Treasure Hall for free.

Of course, Gu Long-En could detect Yang He's intentions. But as an elder in the antique circles and the president of the association, he didn't mind helping Eight Treasure Hall to do some publicity either.

"Sure. Considering the good reputation Eight Treasure Hall held all these years, I don't mind helping out."

Everyone paid careful attention as Old Master Gu walked up and put on his gloves. At the same time, he asked for the glasses he used specially for appraisal to be sent over. He held up the blue and white porcelain and started studying it carefully.

Moments later, Old Master Gu removed his gloves. He seemed to have to come to a conclusion in his heart.

"President Gu, how is it? Is it authentic?" asked Yang He anxiously while the rest looked on curiously.

Gu Long-En didn't reply immediately and

spoke slowly instead.

“First of all, judging from its appearance, the porcelain body is thick, heavy, large, and strong. Also, due to its dense patterns, there are as many as ten layers. This is the most prominent characteristic of porcelain from the Yuan Dynasty. Secondly, the porcelain’s enamel has a green tint and turns light green upon layering. This was probably due to the introduction of glaze stone, which made it thick and heavy...” Gu Long-En spoke eloquently as he shared some professional theory. Even those who had been enthusiasts for decades found it hard to understand, much less someone like Su Qian.

But after saying so much, the only thing everyone cared about was whether it was a fake or not.

“So based on my these points and my experience, this blue and white porcelain should be from the Yuan Dynasty.”

It went as Yang He had expected.

No one was surprised by this at all.

“What do you think now, brat? Is there

anything else you'd like to say? If you go on saying nonsense and disturb my business by ruining our reputation, how are you going to compensate me?" said Yang He coldly to Ye Fan as he straightened his back.

Han Shao-Jie smiled even more brightly as well. He looked at Ye Fan scornfully, "It looks like this joke is finally over.

Su Yuan-Shan and the others all shook their heads. They thought Ye Fan would finally give up now.

Only Qiu Mu-Cheng turned awfully pale as her anger towards Ye Fan intensified.

Su Qian shouted furiously, "Now you're a disgrace. Are you happy now, you stupid idiot? You dragged Mu-Cheng down with you!" This country bumpkin really drove Su Qian mad.

But Ye Fan wasn't anxious at all as he said to Gu Long-En mildly, "President Gu, can I suggest that you look carefully at the part where its body joins the base?"

"Damn this little brat! When are you going to give up? Are you tired of living?" Yang



He was completely outraged. He didn't expect Ye Fan to continue spouting nonsense.

"Hmm?" But when Gu Long-En heard Ye Fan's words, he was froze for a moment, quickly called out like he had discovered something, "Quickly, bring me a light!"

Gu Long-En's reaction made everyone else freeze while they wondered what was going on.

Old Master Gu picked up the blue and white porcelain piece once again. This time, he observed it even more cautiously and looked again at the spot Ye Fan suggested.

After a long time, Old Master Gu finally sighed somewhat guiltily as he shook his head and said, "I'm sorry my friend, I did make the wrong judgment earlier. Just as this young man has said, this porcelain piece is indeed a fake."

What?

Old Master Gu's words were like huge rocks that tumbled into the ocean and raised a tsunami.

## Chapter 204 A Shocking Turn of Events



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Yang He's face turned pale immediately.

Han Shao-Jie was gloating gleefully earlier but now the smile on his face instantly froze. As he stood dumbstruck from the shock, his eyes were filled with disbelief.

"That's impossible! President Gu, how can this be? I carefully studied this blue and white porcelain and knew it couldn't be a fake," said Han Shao-Jie angrily.

He was the one who recommended Shen Fei to buy the blue and white porcelain piece after all. If it turned out to be a counterfeit, wasn't it as good as a slap on his face?

Also, Shen Fei would probably suspect he was colluding with the shop owner to defraud him.

It not only proved his incompetence but also made him look like a betrayer!

So Han Shao-Jie couldn't agree with Gu Long-En's explanation and did his utmost to prove the authenticity of the blue and white porcelain.

"Old Master Gu, didn't you say that the blue

and white porcelain body is thick, large, and strong? It has good proportions and is full of energy. This kind of high-quality product is definitely a treasure and intended for use by royalty, even in the Yuan Dynasty. And look at how powerful and lively this dragon pattern is. The dragon's claws look ferocious while it looks down on everything. How can a dragon as vivid as this be a fake? President Gu, don't listen to his nonsense. He knows nothing about appraising antiques. It's probably his first time getting involved with antiques and he's just saying all that nonsense as a ploy to confuse us all," he went on and on in a deep tone. His voice was filled with contempt and despise for Ye Fan.

There was no way he could believe that his skills were incapable of surpassing even a clueless rookie appraiser.

Yang He stood by the side and chimed in as well, "Exactly, Master Gu. This brat is here to make trouble. How can you get confused by him? I'm going to get someone to chase him out now!"

Yang He and Han Shao-Jie kept commenting one after another, but Gu

Long-En shook his head instead.

“I didn’t get confused by him. This blue and white porcelain is really a fake.”

What?

Han Shao-Jie shuddered as his heart turned even colder. But he continued to insist, “That’s impossible. I carefully appraised it according to the appraisal books I studied.

“President Gu, if you didn’t get deceived by him, then you must be mistaken somewhere!”

Gu Long-En looked at Han Shao-Jie and laughed gently instead, “I was mistaken somewhere?”

“You’re young and lacking in ability, but you’re really confident of yourself. Okay, in that case, I’ll shed some light on what’s going on.”

“The evidence you raised were valid. But your biggest mistake was that you only looked at it partially without considering it as a whole! You merely scraped its surface without thinking more deeply!”

“You only saw that it has vivid and lively patterns. But did you see the irregularity in its pattern where its body converged at its base? You merely considered whether the porcelain had good proportions. But did you notice how the vase was not aesthetically pleasing as a whole? And how it completely lacked smoothness and roundness?”

“You only applied the knowledge you learned from books but failed to use them flexibly. Despite the shortcomings in your abilities, you were arrogant, disrespectful to elders, and stubborn. You were unknowledgeable, overbold, and incompetent! And nothing but an ignorant man.”

After being doubted by a younger man like that, it was little wonder that Gu Long-En was annoyed.

He ended up shouting with a stern look on his face.

The waves of angry shouts came like a shocking thunderclap that exploded repeatedly.

His continuous berating made Han Shao-

Jie's face flush crimson in shame. He was almost too ashamed to show his face.

Old Master Gu's final shout was practically earth-shattering and Han Shao-Jie couldn't even stand up straight out of terror. In the end, he staggered, retreated a few steps, and almost fell onto the floor.

Gu Long-En disregarded Han Shao-Jie's reaction and went on.

"This blue and white porcelain undoubtedly hails from the Yuan Dynasty, but it was clearly spliced together. And from several pieces of porcelain no less. At the most, it's considered a reconstruction and not a true Yuan Dynasty artifact at all. It's worth less than a thousandth of the original. If any of you have doubts, you can shine my light into the vase and see if you can detect the signs of bonding! But the person who reconstructed it was clearly an expert. If this Little Teacher here didn't point it out, even I might have been tricked too."

Gu Long-En sighed, then he turned and walked up to Ye Fan with remorse written all over his face as he apologized, "I almost got Little Teacher humiliated

because of my carelessness. Please forgive me, Little Teacher.”

In the antique circles, masters were addressed as teachers.

After learning of Ye Fan’s talent, Gu Long-En clearly had a whole new level of respect for him. He even called him ‘Little Teacher’ now.

At the sight of Old Master Gu apologizing so respectfully to Ye Fan, Su Qian was astonished, while Qiu Mu-Cheng was completely caught by surprise as well. The two young ladies covered their red lips with their little hands in shock. Their chests rose and fell hard in disbelief.

“Was...Was it really a fake?” The two pretty girls looked at each other. They were in such shock that they looked like they had seen a ghost.

“Mu-Cheng, this hubby of yours actually knows how to appraise treasure?” Su Qian felt her heart was as turbulent as waves and couldn’t calm down.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was at a loss herself, “I...I don’t know either!”



Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian weren't alone. All the people who ridiculed Ye Fan were shocked into speechlessness while their faces were overwhelmed with shame. But they couldn't bring themselves to say a word.

Su Yuan-Shan and Su Nan laughed bitterly too. They didn't expect to get slapped in the face in the end.

"I underestimated Miss Qiu's driver," Su Yuan-Shan shook his head and sighed.

"It must have been a wild guess. What would a country bumpkin know about doing appraisal?" said Su Qian softly. After she calmed down, she pondered the matter and decided not to believe Ye Fan was that capable.

After all, it required strong finances to enter high society. A man who fretted over his livelihood neither had the time nor funds to learn new skills. How could he get involved in appraisal of curios, which demanded a lot of money?

But of course, only someone who knew nothing about the industry like Su Qian would say things like that. A true

connoisseur like Gu Long-En would never believe Ye Fan merely got lucky.

It took an extraordinarily keen eye to detect something amiss with the blue and white porcelain.

Hence Gu Long-En admired Ye Fan's talent. After he apologized, he invited him to join the city's Antique Association.

"Little Teacher, you've got such a keen eye at such a young age, so I'm sure you'll shine brilliantly in the antiquity community in the future. I hereby sincerely invite you to join the Yunzhou Antique Association. You can stay for a few years and earn some experience first. Then after three years, I'll recommend you to be president and you can lead the Yunzhou curio circles. We lack young talent like you the most among the Yunzhou collectors these days," said Gu Long-En eagerly. Su Qian and the others went stunned when they heard these words.

He wanted Ye Fan to be the president of the association?

Were the tables truly going to turn for this country bumpkin this time?

Qiu Mu-Cheng too stared wide-eyed. Did her...her husband meet his fairy godmother?

But when Han Shao-Jie and Yang He heard this, their eyes turned red.

“Master Gu, you can’t do that! This brat clearly got lucky just now. He wouldn’t know anything about appraisal! If you want to make him the president, you may as well choose a pig! Also, he probably doesn’t even have the right to be a member of the association. President Gu, please think twice!”

Yang He had been a member of the association for ten years and he was still merely a senior member. How could a brat like Ye Fan be fit to become the president?

Ye Fan was unaffected by Yang He’s scorn and just smiled coldly, “Mr Yang is right. I, Ye Fan, am just a boor and know nothing about appraisal. But no matter how lousy I am, I’m still better than how you couldn’t even tell a real antique from a fake and sold trash as though it was some treasure, right?”

Chapter 205 Were Ye Fan's Fortunes going to Change?



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Yang He looked furious after getting humiliated publicly by Ye Fan like this.

"Humph, you brat! Fine! I admit to selling a fake as an authentic piece. I wasn't capable enough and made an error in judgment. I'll make up for Young Master Shen's loss later. But don't you dare think that I'll be impressed because you spotted a problem with ONE antique. It was just a coincidence and you just had a stroke of good luck," said Yang He with disdain as he continued looking contemptuous. The sight of Ye Fan looking nonchalant infuriated Yang He even more.

"Do you really think you are a master appraiser now? If you're that good, then pick out one more fake from my store. If you can't, then hurry up and get lost. This high-end location is no place for a pauper like you!" said Yang He coldly.

When Ye Fan heard this, he was delighted instantly. "Mr Yang, now that you mention it. Although I didn't spot any forgeries in your so-called genuine pieces, I did see a real prize among your random items."

Ye Fan walked up to a counter in the corner before stopping in front of a

painting.

“Hahaha! You stupid brat, it's more likely for a treasure to surface in the counters on my left. Those on my right are rented out and it's all rubbish sitting around doing nothing but take up space. And you think there's a treasure in there?” Yang He roared with laughter.

The two counters in front were filled with authentic items from Eight Treasure Hall itself, while the ones on the right were decent imitations along with things he found which were of unknown origin. The counter Ye Fan was looking at was rented out by Eight Treasure Hall to sell items on behalf of independent shop owners.

They merely sold a handful of things in years and were typically given out as freebies.

But Ye Fan actually said there was treasure among that heap of trash.

Ye Fan ignored all the jeering. He then reached his hand out to take the painting from the display cabinet.

It was a brush painting with very simple

content. There was a tree in the shape of a deer antler and a stone that was oddly shaped like a snail while some dwarf bamboo extended from behind the rock.

The entire composition of the painting was careless and rough. It looked pretty good from a distance, but several flaws were visible up close. It wasn't artistically pleasing at all.

"Don't tell me this is the prize you were talking about? Is this the 'Withered Wood and Stone Painting'?" When Yang He saw the painting in Ye Fan's hand, he instantly laughed.

"Hahaha! Don't tell me you think it's Su Dong-Po's work just because his signature is on it?" Yang He's smile grew brighter as he continued to ridicule him.

"You're too blind to see!" said Ye Fan coldly and he couldn't be bothered with him.

"You brat! Don't you know any better? In that case, how about we make a bet? If this work is worth over \$10,000, I'll compensate you ten times its value! But if it's worthless, then you'll pay me

\$1,000,000. What do you think? Do you dare take the gamble?" sneered Yang He.

Ye Fan glanced at him before smiling as he said, "Do you want to repay me ten times more? I'm just worried you can't afford to pay for it!"

"Stop prattling! Do you dare to accept the bet?" asked Yang He coldly.

"Since you insist, then I'll gamble with you!" replied Ye Fan.

When Qiu Mu-Cheng heard this, her face turned pale. She quickly said angrily, "Ye Fan, are you insane? Do you have \$1,000,000?"

Su Qian scolded Ye Fan for being an idiot in her heart too.

Wasn't this as good as giving the money away?

"He's just a poor peasant without any money or power. How dare he gamble! Isn't this as good as sabotaging Mu-Cheng? He's such a troublemaker!"

But Ye Fan already agreed to take the bet



up.

Even if Qiu Mu-Cheng tried to persuade him, it was too late.

“Okay! In that case, everyone here will be our witness, so that someone can't run away if he loses. Also, first things first. If you can't pay up after you lose, then don't blame for taking your house as collateral.” Yang He smiled sinisterly.

Yang He was just worrying about how to make amends to Young Master Shen. But now someone actually wanted to give him money. If he didn't accept it, he would be doing that stupid Ye Fan an injustice.

When Qiu Mu-Cheng heard they had to use their house as collateral, her face instantly went paler while her eyes turned red. She couldn't imagine what would happen to her family if Ye Fan lost the bet. Were they going to sleep out in the streets?

At the thought of that, Qiu Mu-Cheng was on the verge of crying.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to have the guts to gamble with their house.

“Mu-Cheng, why don't you divorce him? This country bumpkin is crazy! Now he wants to gamble with the house, next time he'll gamble you away. He knows nothing about appraisal, but he actually found the courage to gamble your house away! He must be an idiot!” Even Su Qian was so that she was clenching her teeth.

But Ye Fan failed to notice Qiu Mu-Cheng's reaction. He continued to stand inside Eight Treasure Hall with that imitation of 'Withered Wood and Stone Painting' in his hand.

After confirming his bet with Yang He, Ye Fan took out his purse and said, “Name your price. I want to buy this painting.”

“My god!”

“He's actually buying it first?”

“Looks like this stupid guy really thinks this painting is genuine.” Everyone burst out laughing upon hearing what Ye Fan said.

Yang He waved his hand generously and sneered, “It's free. Just take it.”

Yang He said this as he ridiculed Ye Fan in

his heart. He looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot. Only an idiot would treat a freebie like a treasure.

"It's okay. Just give me a number. I'll pay for it in full to avoid any disputes in the future."

Since Ye Fan refused the gift and insisted on paying, Yang He had no choice but to say, "Fine. I'll sell it to you for \$250."

Haha!

Yang He's words made everyone burst out laughing again.

He was clearly insulting Ye Fan for being stupid.

But Ye Fan seemed completely oblivious and just bent down to take the money out. But sadly, he only had \$50 in his purse.

Ye Fan had no choice but to ask Qiu Mu-Cheng for money, "Mu-Cheng, give me \$200."

"No freaking way! Don't talk to me! I don't know you! You'll be the death of me!" Qiu Mu-Cheng almost exploded in anger

because of Ye Fan. How could he expect her to give him money? She couldn't wait for this bet to get called off to avoid losing her house in the process.

"Damn."

"After all that, this guy here isn't just an idiot but a pauper as well."

"He doesn't even have \$100?"

"He's probably a poor peasant, right?"

"If he is so poor, why does he have the cheek to come to a place like this?"

"What an embarrassment!"

"Hahaha!"

Piercing laughter came from all around.

Han Shao-Jie shook his head as he laughed and said, "Fei, are you sure he's a big shot and not some idiot?"

"I...I don't know him either," Shen Fei's eyes twitched as he decided to turn around and pretend he didn't know Ye Fan.

After all, at a time like this, it was a disgrace to be connected to Ye Fan.

“Haha! Aren't you dumb? I wanted to give it to you for free, but you insisted on paying. Yet now you can't afford it? You're just a pauper pretending to be rich! Hurry up and get lost! Stop disgracing yourself!” Yang He found Ye Fan so disgusting that he couldn't be bothered to waste his time and told him to just leave.

But Ye Fan didn't intend to give up. He went around trying to borrow money, but everyone ignored him. In the end, Su Yuan-Shan gave him \$200 out of pity.

“Young man, here's \$200. You don't have to return it,” said Su Yuan-Shan slowly.

Ye Fan thanked him, “Thank you, Mr Su. I will not forget this favor.”



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"Dad, what are you doing?! How could you give him money? Although \$200 isn't much, but giving him the money is as good as throwing it away," complained Su Qian.

Su Yuan-Shan replied, "It's not easy to survive in the city, especially someone with a poor background like him. He must have endured far more hardship and malice than we can imagine."

"It's not much to me anyway, so I'll help if I can. What's more, what if this youth really turns out to be a master appraiser? I'm just investing \$200 to support him. It's no loss."

Despite saying that, Su Yuan-Shan clearly didn't believe that this painting was the legendary work of Su Dong-Po.

After all, none of the people who could come here were fools. How could legendary work from a famous artist get displayed here for so long yet escape everyone's eyes?

Su Yuan-Shan had given Ye Fan the money purely out of sympathy.

Su Yuan-Shan's grandfather was from the

countryside too. Seeing Ye Fan's predicament reminded him of how terribly hard his ancestors had to work in the city before finally gaining independence.

So Su Yuan-Shan helped Ye Fan this once out of pity.

"Here's \$250. Can you give me a receipt?" Ye Fan handed the money to Yang He.

"Oh? Do you even want a receipt? You're just trying to delay things! Fine, I'll give you a receipt. Then there will be no way you can keep delaying things," Yang He assumed Ye Fan was afraid of the embarrassment and was trying to hold things up.

But he was clueless about Ye Fan's true intention.

"It's done. I've taken your money and issued you a receipt. The painting is yours. Now can we get President Gu to appraise it?" said Yang He impatiently.

Ye Fan nodded. "Of course we can."

Ye Fan and Yang He walked over and asked Gu Long-En to appraise the painting.

All eyes were glued on them.

The sight of Ye Fan's confidence made everyone lose faith, especially Yang He himself. After what happened moments ago, he couldn't help but feel worried.

Could this really be a painting by the great writer from the Song Dynasty, Su Dong-Po?

If it was true, then Yang He would swim in regret for selling it off at merely \$250!

Of course, everyone felt the likelihood of this happening was nearly zero.

After Old Master Gu studied it for a while, he shook his head somewhat disappointingly at Ye Fan, "Young man, I think you misjudged this painting this time."

"This painting is really a fake. In fact, it's a very badly done imitation and the strokes are poorly done. Its true value is probably about \$100 to \$200 and roughly the sum you paid for it. Of course, if you include the cost of its paper, that would set you back to almost \$0," said Gu Long-En slowly.

This time, the crowd did not come to a



conclusion as swiftly. They seemed to be waiting for Gu Long-En to confirm again.

And just as Ye Fan did previously, he smiled gently and said, "President Gu, please look carefully again."

"Hmm?"

Gu Long-En frowned. This time, he specially put his glasses on to look at it one more time.

This time, Yang He was the anxious one.

He was afraid that Gu Long-En might suddenly turn the tables on him again.

But fortunately, the same thing didn't happen twice.

"Young man, I'm afraid that you are going to be disappointed."

"This 'Withered Wood and Stone Painting' appeared in Christie's auction house in Hong Kong in 2018. It was sold for 410 million Hong Kong dollars and ended up in the hands of a Chinese rich man."

"The original is already in the hands of a

collector, so logically speaking, this piece here must be a fake! Moreover, the artwork is so unrefined, and the words don't look good at all, so it must be a forgery," Gu Long-En's words were like a death sentence on this painting as he confirmed it to be a counterfeit.

In an instant, there was a commotion as everyone burst out laughing.

"I knew it!"

"Like I said, if this painting was authentic, why would it have gone unnoticed hanging here for so long?"

"This brat must have made a wild guess about the blue and white porcelain!"

"It was pure luck. He should have stopped while he was winning. He was asking for it when he insisted on making a bet with Mr Yang."

"He's simply an idiot!" everyone jeered.

Su Yuan-Shan and the others shook their heads. Sure enough, no one could last long if they relied solely on luck when they were out in the world.

“HAHA! Stupid brat, what more do you have to say? You’re a good-for-nothing pretending to be able to appraise when you’re clueless. Look who’s the fool now? Based on our agreement, you have to hand over \$1,000,000. How are you going to pay? By bank transfer, cash, or with the house?” Yang He’s eyes were gleeful as he laughed and sneered at Ye Fan.

“Damn! You idiot! So you got it by fluke earlier after all! Why pretend if you are incapable? Are you happy now? You just lost a \$1,000,000 bet! If you lose Mu-Cheng’s house, how are you going to answer to her? I knew all along that you would ruin Mu-Cheng one day!” Su Qian scolded Ye Fan angrily.

Qiu Mu-Cheng only stood there with her face blanched. She didn’t say a word to Ye Fan, but she was deeply disappointed with him in her heart.

She wasn’t frustrated that Ye Fan had lost, but upset that he gambled with the house instead. He ignored her feelings and risked their house for the sake of his own pride.

Tears welled up in her pretty eyes.

At this moment, she finally saw through Ye Fan.

Perhaps he didn't have her or her family in his heart at all.

After all, a responsible man wouldn't risk the security of their family by using it as a bet that he wasn't likely to win!

Qiu Mu-Cheng had enough of seeing this. Her heart was overflowing with loss and disappointment when she turned to leave.

Gu Long-En sighed too. He initially called Ye Fan 'Little Teacher', but switched to 'Young Man' just now.

He genuinely thought Ye Fan was a talent previously.

But from the looks of it now, Yang He was right. Ye Fan probably had a stroke of dumb luck and ended up making the right guess earlier.

Some of the people in the showroom sighed, while others felt emotional, furious, or disappointed. But most of all, they scorned Ye Fan.

In all their eyes, Ye Fan was simply a laughingstock.

Everyone looked at him with eyes filled with disdain, as if they were looking at a clown.

Yet Ye Fan remained calm in the face of everyone's ridicule.

The intense proudness on his lovely face and his cold smile hadn't dissipated all this time.

Ye Fan's gentle laughter even rang through the crowd, "How can you call yourselves members of high society? The way I see it, you're nothing but a bunch of blind dumbasses."

What the...

"What did you just say?!"

"Are you trying to insult us?"

"I think you must be tired of living!"

Even after things had come to this, Ye Fan actually insulted them like this. Everyone was so furious that even Su Yuan-Shan

and Gu Long-En seemed a little displeased.

But Ye Fan ignored them. Instead, he walked up to pick up the painting and laid it flat on the table.

At this very moment, Ye Fan's calm, cold laughter exploded in the room.

"Since none of you believe me, then let me show you what a treasure this so called piece of trash that you despise truly is!" said Ye Fan forcefully. His words sounded as resounding as gold falling to the ground as they reverberated through their ears!

It sounded like a frightful awakening!!



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“Hmm?”

“What is he doing?”

“He must be crazy, right?”

“President Gu checked twice to confirm it’s a worthless fake. Hasn’t he given up yet?”

“He’s simply an idiot!”

Ye Fan’s actions attracted ridicule from everyone instead.

When Su Qian saw this, she went even crazier.

“Haven't you embarrassed us enough, you country bumpkin? How can you be so stubborn? You’re such a disgrace! Damn, how can there be pigs as stupid as you? You’ve completely embarrassed Mu-Cheng!” yelled Su Qian as she scolded Ye Fan. She felt he was being ludicrous now.

The original already belonged to someone. It was a clear sign that this one here was an imitation.

Did Ye Fan foolishly think Su Dong-Po painted this work twice back in the day?

Qiu Mu-Cheng glanced at Ye Fan and was immediately even more disappointed now.

Even until now, he persisted with his ways and unrepentant.

Was he never ever going to give up?

Was he never going to relent?

Did he have to insist?

Never in her life had Qiu Mu-Cheng felt as disappointed in Ye Fan as she did now.

Perhaps Su Qian was right. She and Ye Fan never suited each other before.

There was a moment when Qiu Mu-Cheng felt the ever-burning light in her heart was going to dissipate here.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to give up and leave on her own.

But the boisterous crowd behind her suddenly went quiet.

Very quickly, a shock swept through them. She heard the sound of them holding their breaths.



This peculiarity made Qiu Mu-Cheng halt in her steps.

“Perhaps there’s really something going on? Perhaps Ye Fan truly had a good reason to insist?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng decided to turn around and walked back.

Ye Fan was still standing in front of the ‘Withered Wood and Stone Painting’ by Su Dong-Po. He carefully laid it flat down on the mahogany table. Then he took the bottle of water from Su Yuan-Shan’s hand and took a sip.

He stepped back and sprayed the water on the brush painting.

PFFFT

Ye Fan sprayed water for a few times in a row. His actions surprised everyone.

Could there be some kind of secret hiding in the painting?

Maybe it was just like the legendary Wordless Heavenly Book from the gods, and words might appear when it came into

contact with water!

But no miracle occurred.

Even after Ye Fan sprayed out all the water in the bottle, the brush painting remained the same other than being wet.

“Haha!”

“So you’re just cooking up some mystery!”

“To think I thought that a brat like you might have some powerful ability.”

“You even pretentiously sprayed water on the painting.”

“From the looks of it now, you were just trying to bluff us.”

“You were just hoping to impress us!”

Once again, piercing laughter filled the air.

Yang He said impatiently, “Stop wasting my time, you brat!”

“No matter how much water you spray on it or burn it even, it’ll always be trash. Rocks won’t turn into diamonds, and toads

won't turn into swans! Trash will always be trash and destined to be trampled by others for life.”

Yang He looked down at Ye Fan and chuckled. His tone made his contempt for Ye Fan particularly clear.

But everyone could discern that although Yang He sounded like he was talking about the painting, he was actually ridiculing Ye Fan.

“Just resign yourself to your destiny, you brat.” Yang He laughed coldly.

Then a corner of the wet painting lifted in Ye Fan's hands.

“Hmm?” The people around Ye Fan were stunned.

Then under the crowd's shocked stares, Ye Fan used tweezers to hold the lifted corner before cautiously pulling it. Its entire thin surface was peeled off the painting.

As he peeled off its outer layer, a new painting was revealed beneath it. It finally reemerged in the world!

No, it wasn't considered a new painting.

Because this new painting had a similar makeup as the one Ye Fan peeled off. Other than its brushwork, it was completely identical in terms of composition and elements.

It contained the same withered tree in the shape of a deer antler and a strange snail-shaped rock while dwarf bamboo extended from behind. It was a depiction of the wilderness with bamboo spread across the painting behind the rocks.

Also other than the brush painting, there was calligraphy on the side by Mi Fu:

What is it like at forty? I haven't made new clothes in three years; we discover the perils of life when we're poor. We learn the wisdom of Daoism in old age; it's too late to dive into officialdom. Also, very few people truly understand me; I'm thrilled to come upon such refined company. I haven't spoken of going home in my twilight years.

The moment the painting was revealed by Ye Fan, everyone in the showroom lit up.

It was like a pearl that was previously concealed by dust. Now that all its dust was removed, it could see the light of day!

“This...this...”

“There...there’s another paining beneath it!”

Everyone went into a daze.

They instantly stopped laughing and mocking Ye Fan.

Yang He was so jolted that he stood there dumbstruck like he was struck by lightning. He stared at the painting in front of him with his eyes wide open.

Su Qian stood where she was in a daze. Qiu Mu-Cheng covered her red lips with her fair hands in shock.

Han Shao-Jie and Shen Fei were stunned. Their eyes were filled with disbelief!

Who would have expected that crudely drawn painting to hide such a secret?

Was this really...Su Dong-Po’s painting?

“But how is this possible?”

“Didn’t the original get auctioned off already?”

“Could Su Dong-Po have drawn two of the same paintings back then? Or maybe the one that was auctioned off was a...a fake?!”

The crowd blew up. Everyone was talking about the painting.

When Gu Long-En saw the painting appear, he could no longer remain calm.

His face trembled while his pupils constricted. He quickly brought his magnifying glass over for a look.

Li...Little Teacher, let me quickly take a look. If I could get to see Su Dong-Po’s legendary work with my own eyes in my life, I would die with no regret!”

Gu Long-En was going insane from excitement. He came running over before Ye Fan even invited him to.

Gu Long-En’s gleamed brightly, especially when he saw the painting before him. He looked like he had just seen a ravishing beauty lying bare naked in his bed.

To an old artist like Gu Long-En, nothing was more blissful than admiring legendary work of art with his own eyes.

If this 'Withered Wood and Stone Painting' was an original, it would undoubtedly cause a sweeping sensation that would shake the entire curio community in the country!

The entire showroom was silent. Everyone stood there and watched in a daze.

Old Master Gu then admired it as though he were looking at a stunning beauty. When he looked at the painting, he was so thrilled that his face turned red.

His hands shook as he looked at it. In the end, he was so moved that he sighed and almost broke into tears, "This withered tree is shaped like a deer antler while the rock is shaped like a snail. Although the brushwork looks careless and uneven, each stroke was well thought out and intricate. I, Gu Long-En, have never seen such excellent brushwork in my life. Also, the calligraphy on the side is free and easy and powerful. It must be by a calligraphy master. It is the good fortune of us Chinese for this masterpiece to surface. I,

Gu Long-En, have admired countless great works in my 50 years of dealing with art. I'm confident that the value of this painting ranks in the top three!"

"Little Teacher, as you mentioned, just based on its artistic qualities alone, it's definitely an original! I, Gu Long-En, was blind. I failed to recognize a treasure and made a fool of myself. My apologies, Little Teacher. If Little Teacher doesn't mind, I would like to dismiss our age gap and be your apprentice from now on!"

What?

Gu Long-En's words caused yet another explosion among them and caused a tidal wave to sweep across everyone's hearts!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What?

Did Gu Long-En want to be Ye Fan's apprentice?

When they heard Gu Long-En wanting to be his apprentice, the crowd was stunned.

Who was this Gu Long-En?

He was a visiting professor at a renowned local university and even the deputy president of Yunzhou's Antique Association. The curio community held him in high regard.

In terms of their prestige in society, Ye Fan was far behind Gu Long-En.

In terms of age, Gu Long-En was old enough to be Ye Fan's grandfather.

So no one could have expected such a respectable old man to humble himself and ask Ye Fan to be his teacher.

This was all too much for their tiny little brains to process.

Everyone stood where they were in a daze. They kept looking at the painting and Old

Master Gu while he waited for Ye Fan to take him in as his student.

It was undoubtedly a surprise for Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng too. This was a completely unexpected ending.

Yang He was on the verge of crying. While he hung his head looking like a withering plant, he asked fearfully, "Pre...President Gu, is this really Su Dong-Po's work?"

Even though Yang He was still unable to accept this harsh reality, when he saw Ye Fan revealing the truth behind this painting, Yang He knew in his heart that all was lost.

After all, almost all the artwork that was kept in such a fashion became treasures in the antique circles.

What's more, Old Master Gu was around. He could serve as a witness to verify the truth that this work was indeed hidden behind another painting.

"Although I can't be 100% certain, based on my experience and judgment, it's an original for sure. After all, the forgers can't possibly have the same mastery in

brushwork and calligraphy writing." Gu Long-En verified once more that he was certain. Old Master Gu's words sounded like a death knell to Yang He and made him turn pale instantly.

But Ye Fan's gentle laughter sounded like rocks crashing into the sea and caused a tidal wave yet again.

"President Gu, I suggest you look more carefully again."

"Hmm? Little Teacher, what do you mean? Do you think this isn't authentic?" Gu Long-En didn't understand what Ye Fan meant.

When he said it wasn't an original, Ye Fan told him to look more closely.

When he said it was authentic, Ye Fan told him to look more thoroughly as well.

So now Old Master Gu was clueless about the situation and didn't get what Ye Fan was trying to say.

Ye Fan nodded in response to Gu Long-En's question, "That's right, I don't think this is authentic. Also, I never said it was from the start."

What?

"Do you mean this is a fake?" At first, Yang He lost all hope in his heart. But when he heard Ye Fan's words, it rekindled in his heart, and he was delighted.

Yang He was on the brink of tears from this major turn of events.

The others shivered in surprise as well.

"Damn, what's this brat up to?"

"Wasn't he so confident it was a real treasure that he made a bet with the shop owner?"

"Why is he saying it's a fake now?"

"It's sheer nonsense. Is this guy an idiot?"

Everyone started murmuring among themselves and had no idea what Ye Fan was thinking.

While Gu Long-En repeatedly shook his head as well and kept saying, "That can't be right. That can't be."

"Little Teacher, you must be joking, right? If

it were a lousy forgery, how could I have missed it? This painting was meticulously composed and consisted of solid brushwork. If this was considered a low-quality imitation, then there would be no originals left in the world," said Gu Long-En deeply. He felt a little displeased as Ye Fan seemed to be making fun of him.

"Ye Fan, are you an idiot? If President Gu says it's an original, then you should just accept it. Why go on spouting this nonsense? Are you only going to stop after Mu-Cheng loses her house?"

At first, Su Qian was impressed by Ye Fan for exposing the secret behind the painting.

But she didn't think that Ye Fan would be idiotic enough to insist that it was a fake again.

Why would anyone do that?

Everyone usually resorted to all means to say their paintings were authentic, but here he was saying his was a forgery.

That idiotic Ye Fan almost drove Su Qian mad!

Ye Fan ignored Su Qian's exasperation. Instead, he stood there with his hands in his pant pockets and said indifferently, "President Gu, I merely said it was an imitation, but I didn't say it was of low quality."

"Do...do you mean...?" asked Gu Long-En when a thought suddenly struck him and made him shiver.

Ye Fan nodded, "Yes, that's right. The artistic value of this imitation can rival its original."

What?

It was an imitation.

But its value matched the original?

Ye Fan's words sent everyone into shock again.

Yang He chuckled instead and cursed right away, "That's nonsense! A fake is a fake. It's common knowledge that a counterfeit is worth next to nothing compared to its original. But you're actually saying that a fake is worth more? That's the joke of the year!"

“Enough of this crap! Since you admitted that this is a forgery, then pay up the \$1,000,000. Are you paying by bank transfer or with your title deed? Plenty of people witnessed us making a bet, so don't even think about defaulting payment!” smirked Yang He as he asked Ye Fan for payment again.”

But Ye Fan laughed instead. However, the smile on his face seemed somewhat cold.

“Mr Yang, I didn't take that bet seriously and merely treated it as a joke between us. But since Mr Yang is so forceful about it now, I suddenly had a change of heart,” sneered Ye Fan. He then went up to point at four tiny words appearing in a corner on the painting and said, “Does everyone recognize these five words?”

Hmm?

Gu Long-En was too eager to see the painting earlier on and failed to notice the words hidden in the corner.

When Old Master Gu came over right away for a look, he was stunned, and his face twitched instantly, “Imitation by Zha...Zha... Zhang Da-Qian?”

What?

When the crowd heard that name, they all shivered.

Even Yang He felt so jolted that he was dumbstruck.

“That’s right. This painting was done by the King of Imitations, Zhang Da-Qian! In the history of Chinese calligraphy and painting, the only person whose imitation can surpass its original is undoubtedly Zhang Da-Qian, also known as the Oriental Brush!” said Ye Fan coldly. His words sounded weighty and sonorous as it reverberated through the showroom.

Then Ye Fan turned and looked sharply at Yang He before continuing to say coldly, “In 1946, the Chinese painting master, Zhang Da-Qian, imitated the ‘Sunny Peak Painting’ by Ju Ran from the Bei-Song era. 55 years later, it was sold for \$70 million! Then in 2016, the ‘Imitation of Sunny Peak Painting by Ju Ran’ was sold for \$103.5 million at the Guardian’s fall auction. In 1946, Zhang Da-Qian forged the Southern Tang era ‘River Embankment Evening Scene’ by Dong Yuan. 70 years later, this painting was sold for \$130 million! And



now this imitation of Su Dong-Po's 'Withered Wood and Stone Painting' has unparalleled brushwork and calligraphy. Its artistic value vastly surpasses his other two works. Just the lowest auction price Zhang Da-Qian's work went for was \$70 million.

Mr Yang, you just bragged that if this painting fetched over \$10,000, you would compensate me ten times its worth..." said Ye Fan eloquently. Although they were just words, they struck everyone like a thunderclap and exploded everywhere. As Ye Fan advanced with each line, his aura intensified.

His entire being seemed like a sword that was slowly coming out of its scabbard!

Ye Fan finally paused before shouting earth-shatteringly in a cold voice!

He seemed like a razor-sharp prized sword that was getting unsheathed!

"I told you, you really wouldn't be able to afford this bet!!!"

**BOOOM!**

Chapter 209 You Really Can't Afford to Pay for It!

Ye Fan's words made everyone feel as though they were attacked by violent winds.

Yang He fell to the ground with a thud in terror right away.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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\$70...\$70 million?!

Even though that was the lowest anyone had auctioned off Zhang Da-Qian's work, ten times more meant \$700 million!

\$700 million!!

Yang He was so terrified that he pissed his pants. His face turned ghastly pale as he sat limply on the ground and looked like he had lost all hope.

Even if he sold Eight Treasure Hall, it wasn't worth \$700 million.

Now he understood why Ye Fan kept saying he couldn't afford it.

It was true. Despite running an antique business for many years, he only profited a little. He only had perhaps \$20 or \$30 million worth of savings, so even if he sold the shop, all he could cough up was \$100 million at the very best.

Even if he sold everything he owned, it was impossible to compensate Ye Fan with \$700 million.

When Yang He turned pale, Ye Fan

immediately laughed. He looked down at him and said, "Mr Yang, what happened? You were so cocky just moments ago. Why are you sitting on the floor now? Are you trying to delay things? That won't do because I'm in a hurry. You lost a bet, so you just have to suck it up. Hurry up and settle your \$700 million debt. Have you decided how you want to pay? I accept Alipay, WeChat Pay, and cash. Of course, if you can't come up with the money, you can always give me your title deed."

As Ye Fan mimicked Yang He, he smiled indifferently. He threw all the ridicule that Yang He gave him right back at him instead.

"I...I..." When he heard Ye Fan's words, he sat on the ground and looked like he just ate a mouthful of shit.

His face was crimson, and he was too ashamed to even show his face. After he clucked and stuttered like a chicken for a long time with his lips trembling, no words came out.

He intended to make a quick buck from Ye Fan earlier on to make up for his loss today. But he didn't foresee this ending at

all.

Instead of making money, he had to pay him \$700 million. It was a complete embarrassment for him!

This fall was simply too great.

He disgraced himself and probably made Eight Treasure Hall a laughing stock within the curio community.

But just as he was wallowing in embarrassment and wondering what he should do, his son, Yang Wei, came walking over. He went straight up to Ye Fan and shouted, "That's \$700 million! How dare you ask for so much money! That's blackmail! Eight Treasure Hall doesn't owe you a dime! What gives you the right to ask us for money? You say that my father owes you \$700 million, but what proof do you have? Do you have an IOU? How can you just demand \$700 million from us out of the blue? It's just wishful thinking! And this painting is from my father's collection. It belongs to Eight Treasure Hall and has nothing to do with you."

For the sake of money, Yang Wei

disregarded all dignity and started acting shamelessly.

He reached his hand out to snatch the 'Withered Wood and Stone Painting'. But of course, Ye Fan wasn't going to let him have his way.

First, he pulled the painting against his chest.

Then Ye Fan ignored Yang Wei and turned to look at Yang He. "Mr Yang, what is the meaning of this? Do you want to go back on your word and refuse to acknowledge the debt? When we made a bet, everyone here witnessed it. President Gu was a witness too. Didn't Mr Yang keep going on about what an honest business you run? Do you want to ruin the Eight Treasure Hall's 100-year-old reputation with your own hands?" Ye Fan's teasing and laughter continued to fill the place.

All the rich men in the room also started speaking up for Ye Fan.

"That's right, Mr Yang. Be a man and suck it up. It's despicable for you to go back on your word."

“If word gets out, how can you go on running Eight Treasure Hall?”

.....

“Mr Yang, are you going to wreck Eight Treasure Hall’s 100-year-old reputation?”

“How are you going to answer to your ancestors?”

.....

“Mr Yang, honesty is everything.”

“Otherwise, everyone will look down on your from now on.”

The people chimed in one after another and just kept fanning the flames. They spoke and waited for him to make a fool of himself.

Gu Long-En looked at Ye Fan and said deeply, “Yang He, you have to admit defeat. Since you lost to Little Teacher, you ought to pay up like you agreed.”

“What’s more, Little Teacher was kind about it by pricing this painting at \$70 million. Do you know that Su Dong-Po’s

'Withered Wood and Stone Painting' can get auctioned off for at least \$100 million? Based on its real price, you would be losing over \$1 billion and not \$700 million."

"I..." Gu Long-En's words terrified Yang He so badly that his face turned distinctly paler. He sat sprawling on the ground like a dog while he trembled and was on the verge of breaking down.

Yang He was overwhelmed with remorse. He didn't expect a priceless treasure to be hidden behind this lousy painting. Also, worse yet, Yang He thought there was no way the winnings could go beyond \$1 million. But the bet soared astronomically to over \$100 million and he lost.

If he knew this would happen, he would rather die than talk big!

Now that Yang He lost everything, he felt like killing himself!

But Yang He had no choice but to relent. He looked at Ye Fan sadly as he said regretfully, "Sir, I, Yang He, acted like a snob. I admit that I lost. But I really don't have \$700 million. Even if I sell Eight Treasure Hall, I can't come up with that



much money. But don't worry, I will certainly acknowledge the debt. I just hope Little Teacher can give me some time to come up with the money slowly! If I can't pay in ten years, then I'll do it in 20 years or 30. If I die, I'll let my son and my grandson pay! So long as Eight Treasure Hall stays standing, we will honor the debt."

"There's \$3 million on this card. That's all the money I can come up with now. Please treat it as my first installment to you. Once I have the money, I will pay!" said Yang He deeply. Even though it hurt, he gritted his teeth and handed his card to Ye Fan.

After all, he truly lost the bet. What's more, if Yang He wanted to continue making a living in the antique trade, he couldn't deny the debt or go back on his word!

Yang He's reaction surprised Ye Fan.

He thought that Yang He would act like his son.

"I didn't expect you to be such a brave man. Forget it. Get up. I was only joking with you. You don't have to pay me \$700 million. If you feel bad, then make more money and donate it to charity."

Ye Fan had no intention of making Yang He cough up the \$700 million like they agreed. He was merely scaring him to teach him a lesson.

Yang He was unlucky enough as it was since he spent tens of millions buying a lousy piece of porcelain and now he had sold a painting worth billions for \$250. Just these two events alone were probably enough to make him collapse. If he were to shoulder millions in debt, he might just jump off a building tomorrow.

“Thank you, Little Teacher. Thank you, Sir! From now on, Little Teacher is my benefactor!”

Yang He even started crying. He was deeply grateful to Ye Fan.

He was going to resign himself to this debt, but in an unforeseen turn of events, Ye Fan decided to call it off.

Of course, Yang He was thrilled by the sudden surprise.

Ye Fan didn't say much. He only advised him to be a calm and kind person in the future.

That he should be less snobbish and more peaceful.

Then Ye Fan picked up the painting and turned to leave.

When the rich men around them saw him leave, they hurried over to stop him. The spoke flatteringly to him, "Little Teacher, are you interested in selling the painting? I'll pay \$70 million for it. I can pay by bank transfer, cash, or even with my title deed!"

"Mr Wang, do you think Little Teacher is a fool? President Gu said this painting is worth at least \$100 million, but you want to pay only \$70 million for it? How insincere. Little Teacher, I will offer you \$100 million for it."

"\$100 million? Just three years ago, this painting was valued at more than \$100 million."

Little Teacher, I'll pay \$130 million! Please sell it to me!"

.....

"I'll pay \$140 million plus a villa in the provincial capital, Jianghai!"

....

“Please sell it to me. I will offer \$150 million.”

In a matter of minutes, there was an uproar among the rich men. They kept increasing their offers while they shouted at the top of their lungs. A fight almost broke out.

As Yang He listened to them make offers that easily went over a few hundred million, he felt bitter in his heart.

How could he have sold something that worth over \$100 million for \$250?

He made fun of Ye Fan by calling him dumb earlier on, but he was the real fool now!

Yang He was wallowing in regret.

But he had no choice since the rules were the rules. Ye Fan already purchased the painting and even had a receipt. It was simply too late to regret.

Yang He finally understood why Ye Fan insisted on paying for it and asked for a

## Chapter 210 The Real Fool

receipt even.

He was protecting himself, in case, he got envious and wanted to go back on his word!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At first, Yang He didn't quite understand why Ye Fan insisted on paying and asked for a receipt.

After he understood why, Yang He's heart couldn't help but tremble in fear.

He was so meticulous that he probably rivaled those experienced businessmen.

Ye Fan was surrounded by dozens of wealthy men. Each of them pitted their offers against each other and wanted to buy Ye Fan's painting.

After all, the people that made it here tonight were no ordinary folk. All of them had over a billion in assets, some even tens of billions or hundreds of billions. They consisted of wealthy men from all over the country.

When the average man made money, he would put it in the bank. But for rich men, the bank was the worst option. It was always wiser to invest.

It worked the same way for Ye Fan's painting. If they could buy it now and sell it in a few years, the price was bound to climb drastically.

What's more, even if they didn't consider it for investment, this painting was high in artistic value and particularly rare.

If he didn't lack the funds, Gu Long-En would definitely attempt to buy the painting, so he could take it home and admire it. Then all the master collectors and artists would fight to come over to his place to study it. He would be even more highly respected in the circle.

"Mu...Mu-Cheng, you...you're going to strike gold! No, it's that country bumpkin. He's going to make a windfall! He spent \$250 on that painting. Once he sells it, he'll make billions. That's hundreds of thousands times more!"

When Ye Fan was surrounded by wealthy men, Su Qian was completely stunned.

She clearly didn't think Ye Fan would manage to pick up on this and pay \$250 for a prized painting worth billions.

Even Su Qian could not help feeling jealous.

Although the Su family already had over a billion dollars' worth of assets, everything

belonged to Su Qian's father. Su Qian wholly relied on her family for financial support. All she could get assigned to was merely a few million a year.

But the country bumpkin whom she despised suddenly became worth a few hundred million!

This vast disparity felt surreal to Su Qian.

Did...did he strike it rich overnight?

If even Su Qian felt this way, Qiu Mu-Cheng would feel far worse.

Even the target Qiu Mu-Cheng set for herself to work towards was only to have an annual income of \$500,000. She didn't even dare consider the possibility of making \$1 million or \$10 million.

But her husband suddenly bought something worth over a hundred million. Qiu Mu-Cheng was completely dumbstruck.

Her mind went blank, and she couldn't think anymore.

Didn't that mean there would be a



millionaire in their family?

Was she, Qiu Mu-Cheng, no longer the wife of a good-for-nothing live-in husband?

Could they now buy a big house of their own and not squeeze with her parents in their tiny home?

Would her grandfather, uncle, Qiu Mu-Ying, and all the Qius stop despising her?

As Qiu Mu-Cheng felt emotional, her body trembled gently too.

Qiu Mu-Cheng clearly found it hard to come to terms with striking it rich overnight.

She found it even more unbelievable that Ye Fan really bought such a treasure at only \$250.

“Qianqian, do you think that painting was really by the Chinese painting master, Zhang Da-Qian? Or what if Ye Fan genuinely knew how to appraise antiques?” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s trembling voice turned hoarse.

After quivering for a long time, Su Qian

finally calmed down.

Till now, Su Qian was still unable to believe that a poor country bumpkin could suddenly turn into a millionaire.

These things only happened on television. How could they happen in reality?

How could there be such a good deal in this world?

"I simply think that the painting isn't authentic. Otherwise, it's too unbelievable. How could a pauper become a millionaire in a matter of minutes? How is it possible? Just thinking about it makes me feel that it's absurd," said Su Qian as she shook her head. She found it unimaginable.

"Qianqian, that's not true. If an incompetent person's wealth rose abruptly, then you can say that he came into wealth overnight. But if a talented person is worth billions, then it's only natural for this to happen. So when the time comes, he will soar to great heights! Sometimes all it takes is an opportunity to make you rich or poor, lowly or noble. None of us should belittle that youth before the time comes for him."

When he overheard his daughter still talking about Ye Fan condescendingly, Su Yuan-Shan shook his head repeatedly and sighed deeply.

The way Su Yuan-Shan looked at Ye Fan now had completely changed.

Su Yuan-Shan used to look at Ye Fan like he was a successful man looking at the poor with sympathy and pity. Now he looked at Ye Fan like an emperor seeing his illustrious general. There was great appreciation and adoration for Ye Fan in his eyes.

While he admired him, Su Yuan-Shan stepped into the crowd. His lips parted and his voice rang through the showroom, "I, Su Yuan-Shan, wants to offer \$200 million for the painting!"

What?

"\$2...\$200 million?!"

Yang He twitched his lips. This \$200 million seemed like a knife that was stabbing his heart.

\$200 million! My goodness! \$200

MILLION!

He sold a \$200 million painting for \$250.

Yang He really felt like dying now.

He felt so awful that he slapped himself hard a couple of times.

When Su Yuan-Shan made an offer, the world suddenly went quiet.

All the other rich men that were countering their offers fell silent.

Han Shao-Jie and Shen Fei were shocked.

Su Qian opened her eyes wide too.

She didn't think her own father was willing to pay Ye Fan \$200 million for a painting that cost him \$250.

"Dad, what are you doing? He spent \$250 on it, how can you pay \$200 million for it? Why let him take advantage of you?"

Su Qian's pretty face went crimson red.

She didn't care how much money the others were willing to buy Ye Fan's painting

for. It wasn't like she could control them anyway.

But when her father wanted to shell out \$200 million for it, Su Qian couldn't help feeling annoyed.

She kept feeling as though Ye Fan was stepping all over her.

Su Qian never liked Ye Fan. Now if her father were to spend \$200 million buying his painting, Ye Fan would probably feel exceptionally smug about it. He might just use it against her to humiliate her in the future while he swaggered around in front of her.

So of course Su Qian wanted to stop him.

She couldn't let that country bumpkin earn a dime from her family.

"Qianqian, be quiet now! Dad is talking business, so how can you butt in?" Su Nan reproached Su Qian even though Su Yuan-Shan ignored her.

It was the first time Su Qian got reprimanded by her older brother so fiercely. Her eyes instantly turned red, and

## Chapter 211 Su Qian's Misery

she said miserably, "Nan, I don't care what you buy, but you can't buy something from him!"

"He is just a country bumpkin and I simply can't stand the sight of him! I don't want him to make a dime off our family!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“That’s ridiculous! Stop it now. We’re talking business here, so how could we go along with your emotions? Dad and I pamper you too much and that’s why you end up shooting your mouth off so willfully.”

Su Qian spoke very loudly, so a lot of people heard what she said earlier.

It was a crucial time for their father now while he tried to buy the painting from Ye Fan and Su Qian’s words would likely jeopardize their father’s deal. So Su Nan was annoyed and reprimanded her yet again.

While Su Yuan-Shan was striking a deal with Ye Fan for the painting up ahead, He undoubtedly heard his daughter's willful words and couldn't help frowning.

“Mr Su, it seems your daughter doesn’t want this deal to happen,” said Ye Fan calmly as he smiled.

Su Yuan-Shan looked even angrier. There was frustration surging from his face. Su Qian’s willfulness now clearly displeased him immensely.

But Su Yuan-Shan was a savvy businessman and mature after all, so he quickly composed himself. He continued to smile at Ye Fan amicably as he said, "Mr Ye, sorry about that."

She is so willful because I've pampered her too much. But I'm the head of the Su family, so her words mean nothing at all. Please don't take her words to heart. I will offer \$200 million for this painting. What do you think? If you are open to it, I can pay you a deposit for it right away."

Su Yuan-Shan sounded courteous. He didn't have any arrogant airs at all and was very easy going. It was no wonder he could run such a big company.

Little Teacher, \$200 million is a reasonable price. Even if we placed it in an auction, it would fetch about \$200 million too," said Gu Long-En as he nodded when he heard Su Yuan-Shan's offer.

"Oho, thank you, Old Master Gu." Su Yuan-Shan was delighted by Gu Long-En's support and thanked Gu Long-En quickly.

But Ye Fan merely calmly smiled when he heard Su Yuan-Shan's offer and shook his



head.

Su Yuan-Shan felt a little awkward when he saw that Ye Fan shook his head.

In Su Yuan-Shan's opinion, \$200 million was a fair price. He didn't expect Ye Fan to refuse him.

Gu Long-En immediately felt a little surprised too.

Although Ye Fan was the one who spotted the painting and bought it, Su Yuan-Shan helped Ye Fan after all. If Su Yuan-Shan didn't give him the \$200 at the right time, Ye Fan wouldn't have been able to buy this painting in the first place.

So on account of this, if he was a real friend, he should sell the painting to Su Yuan-Shan even if it were below market price. Furthermore, Su Yuan-Shan had made a reasonable offer.

But Ye Fan had actually rejected him. Gu Long-En couldn't help but have a bad impression of Ye Fan.

The others were abuzz with chatter. They felt Ye Fan should have returned the favor

and was disloyal. All he cared about was money.

“Mr Ye, if you think \$200 million is too little, I can increase it a little more.

“I genuinely love the painting and would really love to have it,” said Su Yuan-Shan again. But he sounded a little less friendly this time and was slightly more polite and distant.

Ye Fan smiled again, “Mr Su, I think you’re mistaken. If you like it, I’ll just give it to you. How can I take your money?”

“Wha-what? You want to gi-give me this painting?”

Clearly, nobody expected Ye Fan to do this.

Even Su Yuan-Shan was completely dumbstruck and his eyes were filled with shock.

Gu Long-En looked up and frowned as he looked at the youth in front of him.

The others found this equally mind-boggling.

The entire showroom went silent.

Was he going to give away something worth \$200 million just like that?

Did he treat money like dirt? Or was this idiot just stupid?

“That’s right, I’ll give it to you! If Mr Su didn’t help me when I needed it most and lent me \$200, this painting wouldn’t be in my hands. I said I would remember this favor. Besides, I’m not interested in Chinese paintings, so that would be a complete waste to leave it in my hands. Since Mr Su likes it, then please take it,” said Ye Fan calmly as he appeared nonchalant.

It seemed as though he was not giving away \$200 million but \$2 instead.

There was probably not a single rich man here who could do as Ye Fan did and give away \$200 million without batting an eyelid.

That...that won’t do, Mr Ye. Those are two completely separate matters. What’s more, I gave you that \$200. What you buy with it is naturally yours. This painting is worth

too much, so. I...I can't accept it. I just can't.

Perhaps because he was too excited, or perhaps he was too surprised and shocked, this shrewd and mature businessman suddenly lost his cool. He was so excited that he started stammering over his words.

"Mr Ye, listen to me and sell me the painting for \$200 million. If you are willing to sell this precious painting to me, I will deem the favor returned."

Ye Fan wanted to give it to him, but Su Yuan-Shan refused to accept it.

This favor was too great after all. \$200 million was a huge sum of money even to him, let alone someone from the countryside like Ye Fan.

When Su Yuan-Shan turned him down, Ye Fan shook his head and sighed, "I won't sell it to you because I won't take your money. If Mr Su insists on not taking it, I can only bring it home and stick it under my bed. After all, I'm just a driver from the countryside, so I'm clueless about the maintenance of ancient paintings. If it

ends up rotting in my hands, then that's too bad."

Then Ye Fan picked up the painting and turned to leave.

"Little Teacher, you can't...That's..."

"That's a gem of the Chinese art world!" When Gu Long-En heard Ye Fan, he got angry. He quickly urged Su Yuan-Shan, "Mr Su, if Little Teacher wants to give it to you, why don't you accept it? Just treat it like you are safekeeping it for him!"

"Alright then." Su Yuan-Shan finally nodded. He accepted the painting without paying anything and said, "Mr Ye, I will always remember this favor of yours. In the future, if you need any help in Yunzhou, you can tell me anytime, and I'll be there for you."

"Haha."

Su Yuan-Shan still accepted the painting in the end. As Ye Fan promised, he didn't take a cent from him. Even though Su Yuan-Shan offered to pay \$200 million, Ye Fan refused to accept it.

If he accepted money for a gift, then the nature of the gesture would be altered.

Moreover, it was just \$200 million. Ye Fan didn't really care about that tiny bit of money.

Everyone else were deeply envious and full of regret.

They regretted treating Ye Fan snobbishly. When Ye Fan wanted to borrow money from them, they completely ignored him.

If they had just loaned him \$200 earlier on, Ye Fan would probably have given this \$200 million painting to them and not Su Yuan-Shan!

As they witnessed this golden opportunity slip past them, those rich men couldn't help but feel remorse in their hearts.

They regretted it deeply!

Ye Fan's actions made them feel sorry, but it also impressed Old Master Gu Long-En immensely.

Even though Ye Fan and the others wanted to leave, Gu Long-En kept chasing after

him. He insisted on being his apprentice, but Ye Fan refused to accept him.

“Little Teacher, please accept me as your pupil. Regardless of your appraisal skills and character, I, Gu Long-En, have a lot to learn from you. In the curio community, masters are called teachers. I deeply lack skills, so I hope Little Teacher can be my master and enlighten me!”

.....

Su Yuan-Shan and the others couldn't stand watching Gu Long-En plead with Ye Fan, so they tried persuading him too. “Mr Ye, why don't you accept Master Gu on account of his sincerity?”

But Ye Fan was helpless, “Mr Su, you're making things difficult for me.”

“I really know nothing about appraising antiques.”

Both Gu Long-En and Su Yuan-Shan didn't know what to say to that. Everyone in the hall also fell completely silent.

## Chapter 212 I Know Nothing About Appraisal!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Many of them were secretly cursing,  
“Hello, my friend, can you stop  
pretending?”

Ye Fan was the one who noticed that the  
blue and white porcelain piece was a fake  
with one look.

After that he bought this \$200 million  
painting for \$250!

How could he claim to know nothing about  
antique appraisal?

Was he saying that the crowd was just a  
bunch of idiots?!

Many of them were completely  
speechless. Su Yuan-Shan kept smiling  
bitterly while Old Master Gu Long-En was  
completely disbelieving of every word he  
said.

Were Ye Fan’s words any different from  
Penguin Group’s CEO Ma when he said he  
had a normal family? Or when CEO Liu  
Qiangdong said that his wife wasn’t pretty  
when she’s gorgeous?!

They all felt Ye Fan was either showing off  
or pretending to be modest.

But Ye Fan was too lazy to explain any further. They probably wouldn't believe him even if he tried anyway.

Besides, the Book of Celestial Cloud was considered classified to Ye Fan, so there was no way he would share any information about it.

It was almost noon. Ye Fan was no longer in the mood to keep looking around. Since he was just a driver from the countryside, it made no difference whether or not he stayed, so he prepared to bid Su Yuan-Shan and the others farewell.

"Mr Su, let's call it a day. I have to go home."

"What? It's still early and barely 11:00 am. Why don't we look around a bit more?" said Su Yuan-Shan as he tried to make him stay.

Ye Fan shook his head and sighed sadly, "I have no choice. Mr Su is married, so you have someone who loves and cares about you and will cook lunch for you. But I am but an unknown lowly driver. I'm all alone, so there's no one to cook for me, and I have to go back early to do it myself," said

Ye Fan in self-ridicule. But it was clear that he sounded a little resentful.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt guilty when she heard Ye Fan's words. She didn't dare to look him in the eye and looked down quietly instead.

When Su Yuan-Shan and Su Nan heard what he said, they felt slightly surprised.

"Are you unmarried? Do you mean you haven't found a wife yet?" asked Su Yuan-Shan in a low voice.

Ye Fan shook his head and scoffed, "I'm just Miss Qiu's driver. I'm from the countryside and don't have power or money. Which girl would fancy me? Women only hate me," said Ye Fan calmly as Qiu Mu-Cheng's face turned even paler. She felt intensely guilty in her heart and hung her head even lower.

Qiu Mu-Cheng bit her red lips hard. For a second, she couldn't suppress the urge to apologize to Ye Fan and tell everyone the truth.

Qiu Mu-Cheng guessed that she must have hurt his feelings when she said Ye

Fan was her driver.

But when Su Qian caught sight of this, she furtively held Qiu Mu-Cheng's hand and shook her head. She didn't want her to blow their covers.

She didn't want her father to find out that her best friend had married a country bumpkin.

"How can you say that? Your background only marks the beginning and doesn't define your ending. What's more, you're so talented even without relying on your family or background. You are such a talented appraiser, I'm certain you'll have a bright future! Zhu Yuan-Zhang was a farmer, but he became the emperor anyway. Zhuge Liang farmed in Nanyang, and ended up making a name in history too, didn't he? Mr Ye, I have faith that you will do well in the future!" said Su Yuan-Shan. He spoke freely and boldly as he looked at Ye Fan with a look of admiration and joy.

After learning that Ye Fan was still single, he liked him even more. He continued asking, "Mr Ye, how do you think my daughter's looks?"

Ye Fan nodded, "Although Miss Su has a bad temper, I have to admit she is a rare beauty. If she were in school, she would definitely be the class or even the school belle," replied Ye Fan honestly without giving it much thought.

But when Ye Fan finished saying this, he realized something was amiss. He frowned as he looked at Su Yuan-Shan, "Mr Su, why did you ask? Don't tell me you want to..."

"Hahaha," Su Yuan-Shan instantly laughed. Then he nodded and said, "That's right, Mr Ye. I liked you from the moment I saw you. Since you are unmarried and my daughter isn't either, I would like to take the liberty of playing matchmaker for my daughter. If Mr Ye doesn't mind, why don't you try going out with my daughter? Perhaps it will all work out and you might end up married? Then when Qianqian and Mr Ye bear some children, I can have grandchildren."

"That's right, Mr Ye. Although my little sister has a bad temper, she is kind at heart. She just isn't much of a sweet talker. I think you are a match made in heaven."

Su Yuan-Shan and Su Nan beamed brightly. They were trying to pair Ye Fan with Su Qian enthusiastically and looked rather serious about making Ye Fan the Su family's son-in-law by marrying her to him.

"Well...this..." Ye Fan was stunned when he heard Su Yuan-Shan's words.

Su Qian was equally rooted to the floor. Qiu Mu-Cheng opened her eyes in shock too.

Ye Fan, Su Qian, and Qiu Mu-Cheng kept looking at each other in the end.

Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng were especially caught by surprise that things would turn out this way.

When Su Qian previously claimed Ye Fan was Qiu Mu-Cheng's driver, she was worried that her father would despise Qiu Mu-Cheng because of her husband.

But now her old man wanted her to marry Ye Fan and make him her husband.

How...how could this be?

She didn't even fancy Ye Fan to begin with.

Even if she did, she couldn't marry him.  
How could she steal her BFF's husband?  
What would Mu-Cheng think of her?

Sure enough, Qiu Mu-Cheng glanced over  
and stared at Su Qian coldly.

It was as if she were saying: *Su Qian, look  
at what you've done! Your father can't wait  
for you and Ye Fan to have children!*

There was a bitterness in Su Qian's heart.  
She looked at her BFF apologetically  
before quickly telling her father, "Dad, no  
way. I won't agree. There's no way I'll marry  
a country bumpkin!"

"Shut up!" bellowed Su Yuan-Shan  
instantly. He said to Su Qian coldly, "Mr Ye  
is so young and talented that Old Master  
Gu calls him his teacher. But what about  
you? Other than your family background,  
how else can you compare with Mr Ye? He  
doesn't even mind, yet here you are  
despising him? What right do you have to  
do that?"

Su Yuan-Shan spoke so furiously that Su  
Qian went pale. She lowered her head and  
didn't dare say another word under her  
father's forceful aura.

The one person in the Su family that terrified Su Qian the most was her own father, so of course she didn't dare to oppose him.

After reprimanding Su Qian, Su Yuan-Shan turned towards Ye Fan and said apologetically, "Mr Ye, I'm so sorry about that. This daughter of mine is too prideful. But I think you definitely have the ability to make her relent. Don't worry, if this girl throws a temper at your wedding, feel free to hit and scold her. I won't grumble about it at all. But that's provided you only hit her on the butt because she might get hurt if you hit her elsewhere." Su Yuan-Shan was going all out to have Ye Fan as a son-in-law and even said such things so bluntly.

When Old Master Gu heard this, the corners of his eyes twitched.

While Su Qian almost wanted to cry.

Was this man her real father?

How could he try to marry her off to a country bumpkin and allow him to hit and scold her even?

"Dad," whined Su Qian instantly.



## Chapter 213 Was This Really Her Father?

“You be quiet. It isn’t your place to speak here!” Su Yuan-Shan glared at her right away and made Su Qian shut up immediately.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Qian didn't dare to oppose her father when he chided her, so she only suppressed all the resentment in her heart. At the same time, she also looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng apologetically. Her guilt-stricken eyes seemed to be telling Qiu Mu-Cheng: *Mu-Cheng, Don't take it seriously!! definitely won't marry Ye Fan. I won't snatch your husband from you, and I'll never bear children with him.*

But regardless of Su Qian's guilt, or how sorry she looked, it didn't diminish the anger seething in Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart.

After all, he was her husband, but he was getting dragged off to go on blind dates with some other woman. Worse still, this woman was her best friend too. Anyone would feel resentful if it happened to them.

Fortunately, Qiu Mu-Cheng was good-natured. If it were any other woman, they would have started to suspect Su Qian intentions a long time ago.

She could no longer count on Su Qian. This stupid woman always bragged about how fearless she was. But in front of her father, she was such a wimp that she lowered her head and didn't dare say a

word.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng could only pin her hopes on Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was staring coldly at Ye Fan as though she had a knife on his neck. If Ye Fan said anything disloyal to her, she wouldn't let him off easy!

Ye Fan sensed the chill on his back and shivered immediately.

Although Ye Fan was still upset with Qiu Mu-Cheng, they both knew that regardless of their disharmony or displeasure with each other, they couldn't go overboard.

They absolutely couldn't engage in any disloyal behavior.

Just like when Sun Yu-Hao tried to go after Qiu Mu-Cheng and her parents tried to pair them off, she made sure she didn't cross the line.

Now it was Ye Fan's turn, and of course he wouldn't agree to the marriage.

So Ye Fan only shook his head repeatedly and turned Su Yuan-Shan down, "Mr Su,

you see, this...I don't think this is appropriate."

"What?" When Ye Fan turned Su Yuan-Shan down, the smile on his face disappeared and he frowned a little. Anyone would be angry if someone disliked their daughter. Su Yuan-Shan glared at Ye Fan. "Mr Ye, what do you mean by that. Is my daughter unworthy of you?"

"No no... Of course not." Su Yuan-Shan was clearly annoyed with Ye Fan, so Ye Fan quickly explained, "Mr Su, you're mistaken. Like I said, I'm just a farmer from the countryside and I come from a poor family. I would be lucky if there were any woman who was willing to marry me, so I'm not picky."

"But Miss Su is your precious little girl and comes from a rich family. I am honored that Mr Su thinks I'm good enough for her and willing to let us get married. But I really can't bring myself to do it. I'm not good enough for Miss Su. Also, even if I were willing, Miss Su certainly won't agree. There's no point forcing us together," Ye Fan said a bunch of random things, but they all meant the same thing. He was unworthy of Su Qian and Su Qian didn't like

him either, so forcing them together would make things worse.

When he heard Ye Fan's words, Qiu Mu-Cheng expression calmed down a little. The bite in her eyes dissipated a little.

At least this asshole had a conscience.

Su Qian heaved a sigh of relief. But she grew even prouder in her heart, so she crossed her arms and raised her chin as she laughed and said, "At least you have enough self-awareness that a country bumpkin like you isn't good enough for me."

But Su Yuan-Shan burst out laughing instead. "Haha! Mr Ye is too modest. You are young and talented and you can even make 200-300 million in a day, so your future is certainly bright. I would count myself lucky if you didn't dislike my daughter. How can my daughter dislike you? Since Mr Ye isn't fussy about your wife and you think my daughter looks presentable, I think we can decide on this marriage now. Bring your parents over soon so we can pick the wedding date. You need to get engaged before you marry. Hahaha! Then you will be my son-in-

law. Let's go, son-in-law. Your father-in-law will buy you lunch today, so you don't have to go back and cook."

Su Yuan-Shan ignored what Ye Fan was saying and pulled him into a restaurant nearby. He was so pleased when he looked at Ye Fan.

Don't people always admire talented folks?

When he saw Ye Fan's amazing appraisal skills, Su Yuan-Shan wanted to acknowledge him as his godson. Then he could stop fretting about getting conned when he bought curios.

Now that Ye Fan was going to be his son-in-law, it was even better.

As the saying goes, a son-in-law is half a son. He was confident that he could put Ye Fan in his place if he were his father-in-law.

"Hahaha!"

Su Yuan-Shan was undoubtedly delighted. Not only did he managed to obtain a \$200 million treasure, but he even found a good son-in-law out of nowhere. Of course, he was happy.

What a good deal!

Qiu Mu-Cheng's watched as her own husband was about to become someone else's son-in-law. She was going almost going hysterical.

Su Qian knew that she ruined it and kept apologizing to Qiu Mu-Cheng profusely, "Chengcheng, don't be mad. Let me explain!"

"Shut up! Su Qian, look at what you did! You took the \$200 million painting and now you want my husband for yourself too? I'm so pissed off! I'm telling you, if you don't clear the air with your father, then...then we're not friends anymore!" said Qiu Mu-Cheng to Su Qian angrily as she stomped her feet on the ground.

Su Qian looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng with bitterness brimming from her eyes. She knew it was her fault for making her angry, so she kept apologizing nonstop. Su Qian kept promising that she would explain things to her father.

Then the two of them ran after Su Qian's father to the restaurant.

"Hurry up and explain to him!" Qiu Mu-Cheng pushed Su Qian from behind and urged her to explain to her father.

"Mu-Cheng, I...I don't dare to do it," Su Qian was afraid her father would beat her up in a fit of anger when he found out that they were lying to him all along. Of course, she was frightened.

"If you won't say it, then I will!" Qiu Mu-Cheng walked over furiously.

"No, Mu-Cheng! Please don't! I'll go, alright?" Su Qian quickly pulled Qiu Mu-Cheng back and walked out against her will.

"Dad, Ye Fan is actually...he's..." stuttered Su Qian as she lowered her head in terror.

Su Yuan-Shan thought his daughter was shy and immediately smiled, "Qianqian, I know. If you find it difficult to say it, then don't."

"Huh? Do you know about it already?" Su Qian was shocked.

"Of course, didn't you want to tell me that Ye Fan is very outstanding? And that you



fancy him and want to marry him? Of course, I know. I know my daughter well. Hurry up and go inside. Go sit next to Ye Fan. By hook or by crook, I'll make sure he becomes my son-in-law."

"Dad, I..." Su Qian was on the verge of tears. When did she say Ye Fan was outstanding? And when did she say she liked him and wanted to marry him?

"Stop stammering. Hurry up and go in. Why are you so emotional? Nan, bring your little sister over quickly. Get her to sit next to my son-in-law," said Su Yuan-Shan as he smiled to Ye Fan, "Mr Ye, my daughter gets embarrassed easily. She's just shy. But she told me she thinks you're outstanding. She likes you and wants to marry you. See? I was right to say that opposites attract. My daughter is usually so willful, but after she met you, she surrendered in no time," laughed Su Yuan-Shan.

But Ye Fan was dumbstruck, "Wh-wh-what?"

"What are you talking about? Does sh-she like me and wa-wants to marry me? Did... did she really say that?"

Ye Fan was stunned and in a complete daze. Didn't Su Qian usually despise him? Why did she say nice things about him to her father?

Did his identity get exposed?

Or did Su Qian secretly admire him all this time and was now undermining Mu-Cheng?

This didn't feel right to Ye Fan instantly. He raised his head and glanced at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Sure enough, Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry that her face turned crimson. She was staring daggers at her Su Qian.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't understand why her BFF didn't explain things to her father and praised Ye Fan and even said she liked him and was willing to marry him!

## Chapter 214 It's Decided Then!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The lunch tasted bland to Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng and even Su Qian.

Ye Fan was worried that he might get a scolding from his wife tonight. Su Qian was worried that Qiu Mu-Cheng might misunderstand. But now that things have progressed to this stage, it was natural that Qiu Mu-Cheng would misunderstand.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was boiling mad as she gave Su Qian a stare so frosty that it almost shot icicles at her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng finally realized why Su Qian kept belittling Ye Fan in front of her and even persuaded her to get a divorce.

Now she got it. She understood everything now.

So Su Qian had been eyeing Ye Fan all this time.

She wanted to sow discord between her and Ye Fan so that she could marry Ye Fan and become his wife.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had seen so many girls steal their best friend's husbands on TV, but she didn't think that it would happen to

her one day.

She didn't think that her BFF would be so scheming.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt terribly upset and her eyes were red.

It wasn't Qiu Mu-Cheng's fault for imagining things. After all, Su Yuan-Shan even started calling him his son-in-law. Also, her husband was sitting next to some other woman while Qiu Mu-Cheng became an outsider. No woman could stay calm if it happened to her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was frustrated, so she picked up the red wine and downed it in one gulp and her eyes turned red.

"Miss Qiu, what's gotten into you? Why are you drinking so quickly? Why are your eyes red? You must be happy that Qianqian found a husband, right? Now that you mention it, we have you to thank for finding such an outstanding driver. Otherwise, Qianqian wouldn't have ever met Ye Fan."

Su Yuan-Shan noticed something amiss with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Su Yuan-Shan didn't take it to heart and only thought Qiu Mu-Cheng was drinking more because she was happy for his daughter.

But when Su Qian caught sight of this, she felt even guiltier inside.

Then she gritted her teeth and bit her lip hard before standing up to look at Su Yuan-Shan and said, "Dad, I'm sorry. I lied to you. Actually, Ye Fan is Mu-Cheng's husband. Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan got married a long time ago, so stop trying to put us together."

What?

"Is Mr Ye is Miss Su's husband?" Su Qian's words certainly gave Su Yuan-Shan and Su Nan a shock. They were instantly stunned.

Old Master Gu sat there and had no idea what was going on.

The entire room suddenly fell silent.

After Su Qian said her piece, she lowered her head like a kid that got into trouble. She waited apprehensively for her father to blow up.

Ye Fan didn't say a word.

Since the two girls were the ones who caused this trouble, there was no way Qiu Mu-Cheng could push the blame on Ye Fan now that it had gotten to this stage.

He simply sat on the sidelines, waiting to see how Su Qian would clean up this mess.

After a long silence, Su Yuan-Shan looked at Su Qian. She had lowered her head and was too afraid to look at him. Then he glanced at Qiu Mu-Cheng, whose eyes were slightly red. And finally, he looked at Ye Fan as he sat there unmoved. Then he let out a bitter laugh.

"Qianqian, I know you girls are close friends. But this isn't what loyalty is. There are many things that you can give up for her, but not your marriage. Did you give Mr Ye up because Miss Su admired him? Did you say all that because you are trying to bring them together? But my silly daughter, you can't give up your hubby just like that. How can you give him up to your girlfriend? You don't have to worry about Miss Su's marriage. She's very talented and charismatic, so it'll be easy for her to

find the perfect partner. What's is there to worry about? Am I right, Miss Su?"

Su Yuan-Shan chuckled, and the atmosphere in the room eased up.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't bother making any explanation. If she said anything now, it would make it sound like she was stealing Su Qian's husband.

Qiu Mu-Cheng decided that at the very worst, she would bring her marriage license over. It was always better to present facts than to argue!

"Dad, why won't you believe me?" Su Qian felt bitter and anxious in her heart. She wanted to explain more, but Su Yuan-Shan wouldn't have it.

My dear, are you purposely making me angry? Doesn't Miss Qiu know best whether Mr Ye is her husband? She was the one who said he was only her driver and bodyguard. If he was Miss Qiu's husband, wouldn't Miss Qiu tell us? Or was she worried that he wasn't good enough?"

In a few words, Su Yuan-Shan stumped Su Qian so completely that she went



speechless.

When Qiu Mu-Cheng heard him, she lowered her head as guilt towards Ye Fan surged in her heart.

Although she said Ye Fan was her driver solely to help Su Qian out with her act, her actions also made it clear that Qiu Mu-Cheng did think her husband wasn't good enough.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't blame Ye Fan for things turning out like this. It was between Su Qian and her because they asked for it.

They ate lunch for roughly an hour.

At the dining table, Su Yuan-Shan kept commending Ye Fan and was particularly friendly.

When Qiu Mu-Cheng watched from the side, it felt exceptionally ironic.

Ye Fan's true father-in-law and mother-in-law couldn't be bothered with him, but this fake one was so very enthusiastic and concerned down to every detail.

Qiu Mu-Cheng even felt for a moment that

she ought to let go and let them be together.

If she left her and their home, Ye Fan would undoubtedly have a better life.

After lunch ended, Su Yuan-Shan went to the office to attend to work and brought his son with him.

Before they left, Su Yuan-Shan held Ye Fan's hand and was terribly reluctant to leave. He said, "My good son-in-law, remember to tell your parents about the wedding. Get them to call me when you do. We can pick a day and location for all the parents to meet. Qianqian has my number, so just get her to give it to you."

After reminding them about a few things, Su Yuan-Shan and his son left.

Then Old Master Gu left too. Before he left, he held Ye Fan's hand and said stubbornly, "Little Teacher, I won't give up. I'm determined for you to be my teacher. I have something to deal with, so I have to head off. But Little Teacher, if you don't fancy Mr Su's daughter, you can consider my granddaughter. Although she's still an undergrad, she's very pretty and can rival

Miss Su. Also, she has a better temper and figure than her. More importantly, she's younger and was born after the year 2000. Since she's still in school, you can teach her everything yourself. Perhaps you can give it some thought?"

When Old Master Gu winked at Ye Fan, he looked very frivolous. If his son saw it, it would be the death of him.

How could his old man sell his granddaughter like that?

Ye Fan only felt a sense of bitterness in his mouth and could only smile along. There was little else left for him to say. "O...Okay, I'll call you if I'm interested. You'd better go and attend to your matters."

When the flippant old man finally left for good, Ye Fan instantly wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. But before he managed to have a sigh of relief, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian staggered icy daggers at him.

"Do you think I'm not good enough? I'm the one who isn't interested in you! You country bumpkin, what gives you the right to pick and choose from an entire crop of

## Chapter 215 Why Not Consider My Granddaughter?

women?” Gu Long-En’s words drove Su Qian mad. Although she didn’t like Ye Fan, she couldn’t stand it when someone compared her with other women. And it was even a much younger undergrad who was born after the year 2000!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In reality, Su Qian was more annoyed that everyone was fawning Ye Fan just because he could spot some antiques.

In order to strengthen their relationship, her old man was even giving her away just to get close to Ye Fan.

Even Old Master Gu, the respectable president of the Antique Association, was willing to lower himself and be Ye Fan's apprentice. And he even planned on introducing his granddaughter to Ye Fan.

The poor country bumpkin that she used to despise was now receiving such good treatment and Su Qian couldn't stand the sight of it.

Even she never enjoyed such treatment before

Ye Fan completely ignored Su Qian's displeasure. The only person he cared about was his wife.

"Mu-Cheng..." Ye Fan looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and chuckled.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng stared at him before angrily saying, "Don't look for me, go look

for that undergrad. She's born after 2000 and she can still be taught to be nice to you."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's voice was filled with jealousy. She was so angry today.

At first, the whole thing about Su Qian was enough to give her a headache. But yet another person had her eye on Ye Fan. And this second girl was a bigger threat as she was young and could still be easily influenced.

Ye Fan hurriedly explained, "Mu-Cheng, don't be angry. I was just patronizing him. If I didn't, the old man would keep harassing me to take him in as an apprentice."

When Qiu Mu-Cheng heard Ye Fan's explanation, the resentment in her heart diminished a little. Then she looked at Su Qian and said, "Su Qian, look at what you have done. What are you going to do about it now?"

Su Qian looked upset, "Mu-Cheng, stop blaming me. I already know it's my fault. Don't worry, I will explain it to my dad. I will definitely not snatch your good-for-nothing

husband from you.”

“You know that I want to marry Mr Chu. Country bumpkins like Ye Fan aren’t my type at all.”

“I swear that I will never marry someone like him even if I have to live alone for the rest of my life,” promised Su Qian repeatedly. After apologizing and explaining to Qiu Mu-Cheng further, they finally moved on from this incident.

“Mr Ye, Mr Ye. I finally found you,” said a breathless voice from behind.

Ye Fan and the others looked up to see Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie all drenched in sweat as they had run over in a hurry. When they saw Ye Fan, they were delighted.

From the looks of it, these two lads had been going around looking for Ye Fan.

“Yes? What's the matter?” asked Ye Fan quizzically as he frowned.

Shen Fei chuckled, “Mr Ye, it's no big deal. We just want to bring you to the jade showcase happening on the ninth floor. It'll

be filled with high-quality Burmese jade, and the chances of finding jade will be high. Also, it's very large-scale this time round and hard to come by."

"Since we're all around today, we should definitely go. So we came over to invite Mr Ye to join us for some fun," said Shen Fei flatteringly. He was eager when he told Ye Fan about it.

Ye Fan laughed gently instead, "You guys are up to something. You must have come looking for me so I can help you take a look and choose some jade, right?"

Ye Fan was no fool. Why would Shen Fei be so eager if he didn't need his help?

After Ye Fan saw through their act, Shen Fei didn't feel awkward either. He continued to smile and said, "Nothing escapes your eyes!"

"I lost more than ten million of company money when I went rock gambling the last time, so I'm counting on this exhibition to recoup those losses. Otherwise, if my dad finds out, he's going to kill me. Can't you help me out this once on account of all our years of friendship, Mr Ye?" implored Shen



Fei with a pitiful look on his face.

Ye Fan shrugged his shoulders and smiled calmly, "Young Master Shen, don't you already have an expert with you? Isn't it pointless to look for me? When you were at Eight Treasure Hall buying that blue and white porcelain piece, I recall your friend was extremely confident and he knows his stuff. After all, only the truly capable dare to be bold, isn't it?"

Ye Fan remembered Han Shao-Jie ridiculing him at Eight Treasure Hall.

Ye Fan wasn't going to play nice now that tables had turned. He hurled all the mockery that Han Shao-Jie unleashed on him earlier on right back at him.

Ye Fan's words made Han Shao-Jie's face blush.

But Han Shao-Jie wasn't the petty sort, so he stepped forward and apologized sincerely to Ye Fan, "Mr Ye, it was wrong of me to do that earlier on. I was incapable and made a fool of myself and offended Mr Ye in the process. I hope you can forgive me. Mr Ye can appraise with your eyes without using your hands at all, and

that was enough to make the Eight Treasure Hall owner beg for mercy. I can't compare to the keen eye you have. It was such an eye-opener.”

“Mr Ye, with you around, how could I possibly consider myself an expert?” rambled Han Shao-Jie nonstop. He was overflowing with shame. It was clear that after the incident this morning had, Ye Fan had won him over.

Ye Fan was actually quite impressed that Han Shao-Jie admitted his mistake so readily.

“Forget it, it's nothing, so let's move on. I won't be bothered by it. But I'm honestly clueless about rock gambling. So if you want me to help you take a look, you've found the wrong person. You'd better find someone else quickly,” said Ye Fan as he waved his hand and turned down Shen Fei's invitation with this reason.

But when Ye Fan said this, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly asked, “So does that mean you really know how to appraise antique brush paintings and calligraphy?”

Ye Fan shook his head again, “I told you. I

know nothing about appraising treasures.”

沈飞：“.....”

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Shen Fei didn't know what to say.

Ye Fan's words had undoubtedly made everyone speechless again. Shen Fei's eyes just kept twitching away.

Was this guy pretending again?

At first, Shen Fei really thought Ye Fan knew nothing about rock gambling. But now that he heard what Ye Fan said, his opinion changed.

Earlier on, Ye Fan said he knew nothing about antiques, but in the end, he was able to recognize Zhang Da-Qian's work with one look.

Now he was saying he was completely unacquainted with rock gambling. Did that mean he could spot the rocks with emperor green jade inside too?

So Shen Fei became even more relentless. No matter what it took, he had to get Ye Fan to help him with this. He was counting

on Ye Fan to make a comeback.

But Ye Fan simply refused to go.

“I told you I don’t know anything about rock gambling and I’m not interested. Why don’t you go and find someone else? I need to go shopping with my wife.”

As Ye Fan felt rather harassed by Shen Fei, he started chasing him out.

“Young Master Shen, I think I should return this diamond ring to you. It’s simply too expensive, so I can’t accept it.” Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly remembered the diamond ring and took it off her finger to return it to Shen Fei.

Shen Fei’s opened his eyes wide, “Miss Qiu, why are you doing this? Are you looking down on me? It was a present from me, so how can I take it back?”

“It’s not that, Young Master Shen. I don’t look down on you at all. It’s just that this ring is the property of your company after all. I’m worried you can’t answer to your company if you just give it to us like that. From what I know, there are other shareholders in Shen Jewelry, right?” said

Qiu Mu-Cheng softly.

Shen Fei waved his hand candidly. "It's okay. That's just a small matter and I can settle it. It's just a few million right? You can treat it like I bought it to give it to you. You don't have to worry about causing trouble at the company."

"I...I don't think that's a good idea." Qiu Mu-Cheng still didn't want to accept it.

Ye Fan walked over from behind her and said slowly, "Mu-Cheng, why don't you just keep it since Young Master Shen says it's for you?"

"That's right, Miss Qiu. Even Mr Ye said so. Just keep it," persuaded Shen Fei.

Ye Fan glanced at Shen Fei and continued to say, "What floor did you say the rock gambling was held? Why don't you take us there? Since we can shop anywhere we like, why don't we just go over for a look? Mu-Cheng, what do you think?"

"Hoho, Mr Ye, did you just agree to come along?" Shen Fei was so thrilled. He was so excited that he opened his arms and wanted to embrace Ye Fan.

Ye Fan stepped to the right and avoided him quickly instead, “What are you trying to do?!”

“Don’t touch me! No one except my wife can get handsy with me. No one else is allowed to do it, understand?” shouted Ye Fan coldly. Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie instantly laughed cheekily. They now looked at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng in a more vulgar sort of way.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s pretty little face turned crimson.

This shameless jerk!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan was going to send Qiu Mu-Cheng to her grave soon.

This fellow was shameless. How could he have the cheek to say such things?

And in front of so many people too!

Besides, when did she touch him anyway?!

In a fit of anger, Qiu Mu-Cheng glared hard at Ye Fan as though she was warning him to watch his words.

But Ye Fan overlooked Qiu Mu-Cheng's embarrassment completely. Then he followed Shen Fei and the others to the jade showroom on the ninth floor.

Ye Fan changed his mind about helping Shen Fei purely because of that ring. After all, although Shen Fei was a little uninhibited, he was capable. Since he kind of helped him out many times earlier on, Ye Fan decided to return the favor.

But Su Qian seemed to be busy and left halfway to answer her father's phone call.

So Su Qian didn't go to the jade showroom with them.

Ye Fan and the others took the elevator to the ninth floor.

A few men dressed in suits stood by the lift door on the seventh floor and chatted while they waited for the lift.

“Yu-Hao, I heard this jade stone exhibition is very big and I guess a lot of rich customers will be here today. It’s probably going to be a fierce fight to bid for the rocks that you like successfully,” said Han Hai softly as he worried for him.

Sun Yu-Hao smiled coldly instead. “A fierce fight? In terms of finances, Sun Corporation from Jianghai can rival them. But in terms of that keen eye, we can count on Li. With everything in place, who can steal my limelight now?”

Sun Yu-Hao sounded bold and arrogant and had a confident smile on his face.

““Haha! Yu-Hao is awesome!” cheered Han Fei-Fei instantly when she heard Sun Yu-Hao talking proudly.

Han Hai nodded and said, “You’re right. Sun Corporation built its empire with jade, so rock gambling must be your strong suit.



It's probably going to be a field day for Yu-Hao at the jade exhibition. If you make a name for yourself at this jade exhibition, you'll be famous among the high society in Jiangdong."

Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei kept flattering Sun Yu-Hao. They managed to enter this place solely because of him, so they fawned over him a lot.

But despite his proudness, slight regret emanated from Sun Yu-Hao's face. He sighed gently, "So what if I make a name for myself? Mu-Cheng won't be here to see it. Without her by my side, even if own the world, it will be so meaningless."

At first, Sun Yu-Hao planned on bringing Qiu Mu-Cheng here as well, so that she could witness his moment of glory. He wanted her to see how generous he could be as a wealthy man.

Then he would be able to win Qiu Mu-Cheng over.

But it was too bad, Sun Yu-Hao didn't count on Qiu Mu-Cheng having a meeting today. Since she couldn't make it today, she wouldn't be able to see his moment of

glory. Just thinking about that made Sun Yu-Hao feel rather dejected.

Han Hai noticed how downcast Sun Yu-Hao was and said angrily, "Mu-Cheng's company is too much. She doesn't even get a day off for the Mid-Autumn Festival. Yu-Hao, if you really want her to come, I can call her now. I'll tell her if she doesn't come, then she can stop calling me her uncle!"

But Sun Yu-Hao waved his hand and said quietly, "Uncle Hai, forget it. Mu-Cheng is a career-minded woman. If you force her to drop her work and come over, she'll probably have a bad impression of me. That would work against my original intentions. We have plenty of time in the future. We can do it some other time, even if we miss this opportunity. I can tell that Mu-Cheng still likes me a little. She just needs some time to accept me, but I have the patience to wait.

"Wait for the spring breeze to caress the willows and green, wait for the sunset to tint the sky, wait for the plums to ripen in the summer rain," recited Sun Yu-Hao unknowingly as a poem suddenly surfaced in his mind perhaps because he was in the

mood.

An inexplicable emotion exuded from his voice as it echoed through the space.

Han Fei-Fei was instantly mesmerized as she listened to him recite the poem.

“Yu-Hao, you are such a literary talent! If Yu-Hao didn’t like Mu-Cheng, I’ll definitely woo you.” Han Fei-Fei looked at Sun Yu-Hao with admiration.

Sun Yu-Hao didn’t reply her and continued reciting it slowly in an affectionate manner. It was as though he was a great lover, and the poem was filled with his desire for love. At the end, he parted his lips and said softly again, “I’ll wait for her to knock off so that...we can have an encounter.”

DING!

The lift door in front of them opened.

“Yu-Hao, we’re here. Let’s go,” Han Fei-Fei turned her head and called out to Sun Yu-Hao when the lift door opened.

But when Sun Yu-Hao raised his head and

looked into the lift, his calm face was instantly stunned. It was as though he got struck by lightning and his eyes were wide.

“Mu...Mu-Cheng, what are you doing here? Aren't you...aren't you supposed to be in the office having a meeting?!” shouted Sun Yu-Hao instantly in shock.

He didn't expect the poem he recited on a whim would truly bring them an encounter.

That's right – Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng, and the others were in the lift too. They wanted to take the lift to the ninth floor for the jade exhibition, but someone had pressed the lift and it stopped on the seventh floor as a result.

Qiu Mu-Cheng never imagined that the people waiting on the seventh floor would be her uncle and Sun Yu-Hao.

The world could be so small sometimes.

“Unc...Uncle Hai.” When Qiu Mu-Cheng saw Han Hai and the others, her pretty face instantly turned red from embarrassment. She howled in her heart.

She was doomed this time!

Sure enough, when Han Hai and the others caught sight of Qiu Mu-Cheng, their faces sank. “Mu-Cheng, what’s going on? Didn’t you say you weren’t free at all today? Didn’t you have meetings all day? What are you doing here? And with that country bumpkin too! You owe us an explanation!”

After the initial shock, Han Hai instantly grew angrier. His face was livid as he questioned her nonstop angrily.

At first, he thought Qiu Mu-Cheng was caught up in a meeting and didn’t have the time to hang out with Sun Yu-Hao. Han Hai didn’t expect this girl to lie.

She wasn’t at the office or in a meeting at all. It was all an excuse so that she could come out and have some fun with this stupid country bumpkin.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sun Yu-Hao undoubtedly looked upset, and his face was livid. When he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng standing next to Ye Fan, his heart especially burned in fury.

The moment Sun Yu-Hao saw Qiu Mu-Cheng, he understood everything.

He didn't expect the woman he fancied to lie to him, her parents, her uncle, and everyone except Ye Fan.

No one else could empathize with Sun Yu-Hao. He felt so awful, it was as if he had swallowed a fly.

Sun Yu-Hao's eyes turned red out of rage.

"Mu-Cheng, when I invited you to hang out today, you turned me down and said you had a meeting. I believed you, but look what happened now? Is this your idea of having a meeting in the office? Didn't you say you weren't free today? Don't tell me the meeting is held here? Don't tell me that this country bumpkin has to attend a meeting as well,?!" said Sun Yu-Hao coldly as his eyes became filled with self-ridicule while he looked Qiu Mu-Cheng in front of him.

No one else knew how much anger he was suppressing when he said those words.

Anyone would lose their cool if this happened to them, especially a man as proud as Sun Yu-Hao.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't hang out with him and chose to be with Ye Fan instead.

What did this mean?

It undoubtedly meant that Sun Yu-Hao was no better than that poor country bumpkin.

He couldn't figure out how a country bumpkin could be deserving of this.

Qiu Mu-Cheng would rather lie to everyone just to go out and have fun with him.

Now that her lie had been seen through, Qiu Mu-Cheng undoubtedly felt embarrassed.

She didn't expect such a coincidence. It was the first time she lied, and her uncle ended up catching her red-handed.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't the thick-skinned sort. She lowered her head, and her face

flushed red from embarrassment while being questioned like this. She didn't know how to explain herself.

When Ye Fan saw this, he only laughed gently, "Young Master Sun, you're so funny. Mu-Cheng is the company's CEO. Is it any of your business where she has a meeting and who she has it with? What right do you have to say all this?"

"You..." But Sun Yu-Hao couldn't find a way to rebut Ye Fan.

"Shut up you country bumpkin! Yu-Hao is talking to Mu-Cheng. Why are you interrupting?" yelled Han Fei-Fei at Ye Fan.

Han Fei-Fei's shouting made Shen Fei lose patience. He immediately turned to look at Sun Yu-Hao and the others, "I say, what's all that noise over there for? Are you coming in or not? You're holding me up."

An old man standing next to Sun Yu-Hao silently persuaded him softly, "Young Master, business is more important. The jadestone auction is about to begin."

When he heard the old man's suggestion, Sun Yu-Hao then gradually calmed himself



down and suppressed his fury. He entered the lift with his face livid and looking very angry.

But what surprised Sun Yu-Hao was that everyone else in the lift were going to the jade showroom on the ninth floor just like them.

But clearly, these two groups of people didn't come together. They parted ways once they entered the showroom. Shen Fei, Han Shao-Jie and Ye Fan went to the left while Sun Yu-Hao, Li, Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei turned to the right.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood in the middle but was unsure which way to go.

“Mu-Cheng, why are you standing around? Aren't you going to come with us? You are becoming more and more ridiculous. How dare you lie to us? This man is a bad influence! I'm going to tell your mother about it! I will tell your mother to force you to divorce this country bumpkin as soon as you can!” yelled Han Hai furiously when he noticed that Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't move.

“That's right, Mu-Cheng. Yu-Hao is waiting for you,” cried Han Fei-Fei too.

Ye Fan didn't say a word and just stood silently on the side as he waited.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood there in a dilemma. On one side was an elder, while on the other side stood her husband, and Qiu Mu-Cheng could only bite her lips as she thought about what to do. After a while, she eventually looked up at Han Hai and told them apologetically, "Uncle and Young Master Sun, I'm really sorry. I have plans, so I won't be going with you. I'm so sorry."

"You..." Qiu Mu-Cheng's words made Han Hai so angry that it felt as though his liver had ruptured. He glared hard at her and wanted to give her a scolding, but she ran toward Ye Fan instead.

"This lass is becoming more and more ridiculous. She'll be the death of me." Han Hai trembled.

Sun Yu-Hao was livid and his face had gone completely dark while his eyes were icy cold.

He raised his head and looked towards Qiu Mu-Cheng and said deeply, "Mu-Cheng, today I will let you see the vast difference between me, Sun Yu-Hao, and that country

bumpkin.

“I will let you know that the lowly live-in son-in-law is worse than an ant when compared to me!”

His malicious sounding words sounded like a cold wind was lashing through the place.

Sun Yu-Hao's cold stare at Ye Fan was now filled with hate. He didn't linger and turned to leave.

“Mr Ye, that guy just doesn't get the hint. How dare he covet Miss Qiu? I think he must be tired of living. Shall I get some men to teach him a lesson?” asked Shen Fei quietly when he saw Sun Yu-Hao walk away.

Ye Fan waved his hand, “He's just small fry so just ignore him. Let's go see the rocks.”

Ye Fan and the others then started walking around the jade stone showroom.

Many unpolished rocks were placed at the center of the showroom with a number next to them.

Many people stood around each rock to touch and see them. They harbored vain hopes that they would be able to detect which ones among them had a higher chance of containing jade.

When Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie were itching to touch the rocks too, so they quickly went over to take a look.

“Mr Ye, let’s go and pick a few rocks you like after touching and examining them under the light. The auction is about to begin, so we have very little time left,” rushed Shen Fei from the side and walked to the display area in the middle.

The rocks there fetched the highest price but were also of the best quality. In the center was the rock intended for the finale. They were counting on premium glassy jadeite or jadeite to appear in that rock.

“That won’t be necessary. I just need to take a look,” said Ye Fan casually.

“Just take a look? These aren’t brush paintings, Mr Ye, so you can’t just look. You need to touch them, listen to them, and shine a light on them. Their hardness, quality, translucency, and all kinds of

factors need to be considered at the same time. You won't be able to tell if there's jade just by looking from a distance." Shen Fei's heart turned a little cold now.

He thought Ye Fan was merely trying to be modest previously, but it seemed like he honestly knew nothing about rock gambling.

He couldn't count on Ye Fan this time. They will have to rely on themselves.

"Okay, Mr Ye. Then just look around. I will go over with Shao-Jie first." Shen Fei no longer placed any hope on Ye Fan. After saying this, he and Han Shao-Jie went to the display at the center together.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Ye Fan, do you really not know anything about rock gambling?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Ye Fan quizzically after Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie left.

She couldn't understand Ye Fan anymore, especially after what happened at the Eight Treasure Hall this morning. Ye Fan had appraised two antiques one after another. One of them was even an antique painting bought by him at \$250 and it turned out to be worth \$200 million. This really shocked Qiu Mu-Cheng completely.

After being married to Ye Fan for so long, she had no idea he had such talent.

Ye Fan nodded, "That's right. Do you think I'm lying to you?"

"Then what about that appraisal you did this morning? Was that luck too?" Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to ask.

Ye Fan smiled gently, "I can't say it was entirely by chance. I only discovered small details that others overlooked, so there was some degree of luck to it. I am really clueless about appraising antiques."

It wasn't a lie. Ye Fan was only slightly

acquainted with antique appraisal. He could detect those details entirely because of the Book of Celestial Cloud. Practicing it had improved his sight.

This family heirloom of the Chu family had enabled Ye Fan to see things that others couldn't.

"Was...was it really luck?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng found Ye Fan's words slightly suspicious and then said, "But since you know nothing about rock gambling, then don't spout nonsense later. These stones can go from millions to more than ten million. If you sabotage Young Master Shen by saying nonsense, our family can't afford to pay for it," reminded Qiu Mu-Cheng. She was clearly worried that Ye Fan might pretend that he knew about rock gambling. If he made Shen Fei lose a lot of money, it would cause trouble for herself.

"But Ye Fan, I'm surprised. Although you're poor, you are very generous with your money. You gave away \$200 million just like that." When Ye Fan gave away that \$200 million painting to Su Yuan-Shan, it undoubtedly shocked Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“What is it, honey? Can't bear to give it away? It's okay, if you can't stand it, I can always take it back from him,” said Ye Fan and laughed.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and said, “You bought it, so it's your freedom to do what you want with it. I was only surprised, so don't worry. Besides, you did the right thing. If not for Mr Su, there was no way you could've gotten such a priceless painting, it's only right that you should be grateful to Mr Su. By giving him the painting, you returned the favor and got a big one from Mr Su as well. If you use his favor wisely, it will probably fetch more than \$200 million,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng softly. But honestly speaking, she was rather impressed that Ye Fan gave the painting away so generously.

Even if she didn't consider whether Ye Fan had the ability to spot the brush painting, Qiu Mu-Cheng at least discovered he was a sentimental and loyal person.

While the two chatted, a commotion suddenly rose in front.

It seemed like the rock auction was starting.



Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng went over.

“Young Master Shen, are you done choosing? Did you find anything you liked?” asked Qiu Mu-Cheng randomly.

Shen Fei immediately smiled excitedly, “Mr Ye, Miss Su, just you wait and see. I’m going to strike it rich this time. The jade stone quality this year is good, especially numbers 2, 6, 8, and 9. Shao-Jie took a look too and is certain they contain jade. Now a lot of people are eyeing those rocks. Whoever manages to get them will make a killing,” said Shen Fei enthusiastically. As he looked at the four rocks in the center of the showroom, his eyes glinted and looked determined to have them.

“Haha. Mr Ye, after I get my hands on the four rocks and make up for the shortfall in cash, I will give the rest to you and Miss Qiu as a gift,” said Shen Fei. Ye Fan looked at the rocks he was talking about and shook his head as he laughed instead.

“Hmm? Mr Ye, what’s wrong?” Shen Fei was puzzled by Ye Fan’s reaction.

Ye Fan replied, “Those rocks look like

they're intended for the finale, so they will get pushed to a higher price. So even if you get them, the profit is low. Worse still, there might not be any jade in them. Rather than getting those, why don't you pay more attention to number 11? I have a good feeling about it."

"Number 11?" Shen Fei looked quickly and shook his head as he said, "Mr Ye, Shao-Jie, and I looked at that rock too. Even though some green stone is peeking through on top, it's just a businessman's ruse. There's probably only that little bit of jade in it and the rest is just plain rock. Otherwise, why would they place it in section B? The really good ones are all placed in the center in section A and S."

Han Shao-Jie chimed in and agreed, "That's right, Mr Ye. Rock gambling is a complicated thing. You can't consider just its appearance, or else you'll end up getting conned badly. Since you are a newbie, it's natural for you to get distracted by the seller's ploys. In the future, just listen and learn and buy less. After you have enough experience, you can avoid getting scammed."

It was clear that Shen Fei and Han Shao-

Jie didn't take Ye Fan's recommendation to heart. They thought he was a newbie and was getting influenced by the seller's ploy.

Qiu Mu-Cheng poked Ye Fan from behind too, telling him to shut up.

But Ye Fan had no intention of giving up, "It's okay if you don't believe me and don't want to bid for number 11. Help me bid for it later and pay for the stone first. Once we extract jade from it, I'll return you the money."

"Mr Ye, it's not that I don't trust you. But if there's a trap, we shouldn't dive in and buy it no matter how rich we are!" Shen Fei didn't know what to do. Ye Fan was persistent, so he had no choice but to agree and bid for rock number 11 like Ye Fan suggested.

Since the rock wasn't expensive and only slightly over \$1 million, he could take it as just throwing it away.

But Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie's respect for Ye Fan diminished a little.

They felt that Ye Fan was too impulsive and childish when he insisted on buying it.

But once he found out it was nothing but a hunk of scrap, he would learn that they were right to persuade him not to buy it.

Very quickly, the jade stone auction commenced.

Each jadeite stone started going on auction according to their numbers.

When they got to stone number 2, a lot of people auctioned for it as expected.

Stone number 2 was one of the stones intended for the finale for the auction after all. It was high quality, so it garnered a lot of attention. Just its starting price alone was \$6 million.

“\$6.5 million!”

“\$7 million!”

“I’ll pay \$7.1 million!”

.....

Very quickly, its price shot up and was about to go past \$8 million soon.

Shen Fei suddenly stepped forward and

said arrogantly, "\$10 million! I, Shen Fei, will offer \$10 million!"

In an instant, its bid increased by \$2 million. The showroom fell silent.

Many people glanced over immediately.

This included Sun Yu-Hao.

"Yu-Hao, this Shen Fei seems to be the one who was with the country bumpkin! Mu-Cheng is with them too," said Han Fei-Fei immediately when she saw Qiu Mu-Cheng and Shen Fei as they stood next to Shen Fei.

Sun Yu-Hao didn't say a word. He bid with an overcast expression on his face, "\$15 million!"

What?

"Damn, he's good!"

"He increased the bid by \$5 million right away?!"

"Which rich man's son is this?"

Sun Yu-Hao's bid set off an uproar and

Chapter 219 Shen Fei's Helplessness

debate in the showroom.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Young Master, what are you doing? Don’t you remember what I said about number 2? Although there a lot of snake bands running around it, which usually indicates jade in the rock gambling circles, it takes a lot of other factors to tell whether the stone is good. But for this rock, other than the bands and its green hue, the rest of the rock is brown. When you look at it from far, it looks like the color of wood. Anyone with experience can tell you that stones with this wood tone are definitely goners and it’s too risky to buy it. If it was merely \$1,000,000, you could still gamble. But it has now gone over \$10,000,000, so it’s not worth it!”

“Also Young Master, I even suspect someone added the snake bands manually. There’s a high chance its scrap stone. Even if it's only \$3,000,000, it’s pure loss. How can you increase the bid to \$15,000,000? It’s always better to be cautious in this industry. Young Master, please think twice!”

When he heard Sun Yu-Hao unexpectedly bidding for it, Li was shocked and quickly persuaded him against it.

When they were looking at the stones, they

had already decided not to bid for this rock at all. But now Sun Yu-Hao was suddenly bidding for it.

After Sun Yu-Hao heard Li persuade him, he smiled coldly and replied quietly, "Don't worry Li. I know what I'm doing."

Sun Yu-Hao smiled coldly with a hint of craftiness.

When Shen Fei heard someone else vying for the rock with him, his face turned dark.

Shen Fei cursed angrily, "Fuck! Which blind idiot is bidding against me? How dare he!" Shen Fei scoured the place wishfully thinking he could find the blind fellow. Sun Yu-Hao's gentle laughter came as he said, "Young Master Shen, that can't be right. This is an auction. The highest bidder wins."

"It's such a precious stone, so of course, it belongs to the one with the most money. If Young Master Shen can't afford it, then just say the word. At most I could let you have it and even make a friend in the process."

Sun Yu-Hao had one hand in his pant



pocket as he stood there proudly. His mocking tone made Shen Fei very upset indeed.

“Let me have it? You must be joking. Do I need you to go easy on me? The Shen family of Yunzhou has plenty of money! That stone is mine!”

Shen Fei was completely triggered by Sun Yu-Hao. He coldly laughed and yelled, “\$20 million!”

What?

“\$20 million? Did Young Master Shen offer \$20 million?”

“He’s the heir of Shen Group! No wonder he can afford to pay that much!” said the auctioneer excitedly.

She didn’t expect the bids to go over ten million just shortly after they started.

“\$21 million,” said Sun Yu-Hao as he continued to outbid him. By now, he was clearly starting to be careful and only increased the bid by \$1 million.

“Fei, that guy only increased the bid a little.

It's clear he lost stamina because he got frightened by our momentum. This time, up the bid by \$5 million. I promise you he will get so scared that he won't outbid you! I've been to plenty of auctions. Other than wealth, it takes some ferocity. This time, we will go all out and completely shock the blind asshole. That will teach him a lesson about trying to outbid us again," suggested Han Shao-Jie to Shen Fei as he sneered when he saw Sun Yu-Hao's determination dwindling.

"Okay, Shao-Jie. Just watch me bring him down with my ferocity! Since he wants to compete with me financially, I'll let him see how rich I am!" sneered Shen Fei too. Then he raised his paddle and shouted domineeringly, "Two..."

But just as Shen Fei was about to increase the bid, Ye Fan pulled him from behind. He said quietly, "Listen, don't do it. That stone is scrap and it's not even worth \$2,000. Sun Yu-Hao is only bidding against you to screw you over."

What?

Scrap stone?

That's not even worth \$2,000?

Shen Fei was instantly stunned, "Mr Ye, are you joking? That stone is one of the main attractions at the auction. It was displayed in the display right at the center of the exhibition. Shao-Jie and many others all said it was good. If it's only scrap, why did the auctioneer use it as one of their star attractions? Why did so many people bid for it? Why did Sun Yu-Hao bid \$20 million for it? So many people agree that it's a good stone, but you're is saying that it's bad?" said Shen Fei replied Ye Fan while getting anxious. He could hear the auctioneer counting down.

"That's right. Mr Ye, rock number 2 has good translucency and snake bands appearing randomly on it. The bands are a clear indication that there is jade inside. If it's scrap, I'll write my name backwards from now on! Mr Ye, I told you earlier that rock gambling isn't like appraising brush painting. It requires a good foundation and years of experience. Since you just got yourself acquainted, you don't know much about it yet, so it's better to listen up quietly and learn more."

Han Shao-Jie thought highly of the rock

too. If Ye Fan was saying it was scrap, it was equal to a slap on his face, so of course, he sounded slightly critical of Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan continued to say, "I'm not joking with you. If you keep bidding for it. You're going to lose every single dime."

Before Ye Fan finished, Shen Fei interrupted, "Mr Ye, let me ask you. Did you even see, touch, listen to it, or shine a light on rock number 2? If you have done any of this, I will buy what you said," said Shen Fei grimly as he looked Ye Fan.

Ye Fan remained quiet. He could only shake his head at Shen Fei's questions.

"Mr Ye, how can you speak so calmly about it? If you didn't check, then you have no right to speak! Since you don't know anything about it, then just open your eyes wide and learn." Shen Fei sounded resentful.

Ye Fan was about to say more. But Qiu Mu-Cheng reached her lovely hand out to pinch Ye Fan on the waist when she saw this.

“Ye Fan, shut up! You don’t know anything about rock gambling, so stop babbling nonsense. Young Master Shen has been at it for years. Can’t he tell whether a stone was good or scrap? He doesn’t need any help from the likes of you. Stop bluffing. Stop crying wolf! You’re going to be the death of me!” Ye Fan was driving Qiu Mu-Cheng mad.

She just reminded Ye Fan to keep his mouth shut if he didn’t know better. If he held Shen Fei back from making money, their family couldn’t bear the consequences of that!

How dare this fellow go around acting smarter than he was?

“Young Master Shen, just buy whatever you want and ignore him. Ye Fan was just spouting nonsense. Don’t let him affect your judgment,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she smiled at Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie apologetically.

Shen Fei smiled too, “Don’t worry, Miss Qiu. We know Mr Ye was only joking. We will just treat like it was a gust of wind and not listen to him.”

“You...” Ye Fan went livid when he heard Shen Fei’s words.

Were they treating him like air after he persuaded them tirelessly for so long?

“Shut up! No one’s interested in what you have to say, so be quiet! It’s none of your business. If you don’t know any better, then just look. Quit bragging!” Qiu Mu-Cheng looked angrily at Ye Fan. She wanted to beat this scumbag of a husband up. Her retort left Ye Fan completely speechless.

Fine!

Not like he could be bothered with them anyway.

He had reminded them purely out of goodwill and now he had to be scolded for it?

## Chapter 220 Are You Joking, Mr Ye?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan didn't speak any further. It was no use since no one believed him.

He simply stood by the side to watch with his hands in his pant pockets. He looked like he was waiting for some drama.

Shen Fei had just trampled on his goodwill.

"You're going to end up crying later!" Ye Fan muttered coldly to himself.

The auctioneer asked several times, "\$21 million. Mr Sun made a \$21 million bid. Any takers? Otherwise, this high-quality stone will go to Mr Sun."

When she asked, all eyes fell on Shen Fei.

Shen Fei was probably the only person with the courage to bid for a stone at a premium of many times more.

"Fei, why the daze? Just do as I said and increase it by \$5 million. We will frighten Sun Yu-Hao off with our unrivaled momentum!"

"Okay!" agreed Shen Fei on the spot. He stepped forward and raised the paddle to bid domineeringly, "Hold on! My bid is \$26



million. Is there anyone else who wants to outbid me?”

What was heroism?

This was heroism!

What did being domineering mean?

This was domineering!

After Shen Fei made the bid, his determination shook the entire crowd. The whole showroom went silent. Even the auctioneer’s red lips trembled slightly. No one else would bid against Shen Fei!

The auctioneer’s gavel fell. Rock number 2, which started at \$6 million, was now Shen Fei’s at a hammer price of \$20 million more.

Everyone was in awe of the Shens’ financial strength again. Many people looked over at Shen Fei enviously.

“Hahaha! Shao-Jie, what do you think? Was my aura okay?”

On top of making a profit, Shen Fei made a name for himself at the auction too, so

that made him happy.

Sun Yu-Hao looked at Shen Fei and smiled gently, “Young Master Shen has quite the spirit! I, Sun Yu-Hao, am happy to concede defeat. Congratulations, Young Master Shen for getting rock number 2. Why don’t you share the joy with us? Since you’ve already obtained the rock, why don’t you cut it on the spot so that we can have a look too? Let’s see what kind of jadeite is hidden in the rock Young Master Shen likes so much.” Sun Yu-Hao’s false flattery made the crowd urge Shen Fei to cut the rock too.

Shen Fei detected a coldness in Sun Yu-Hao’s words. “You dumbass. I know what you’re up to! You can’t stand it that you couldn’t outdo me financially. Now you’re hoping that this rock is scrap so that you can see me make a fool of myself, right? Okay then, since I’m in the mood, I’ll do as you wish. I will cut this rock here so that everyone can widen their horizons. Keep your eyes open!”

Shen Fei smiled confidently before bringing the stone to the rock cutting table where a professional would do it.

“Young Master Shen, do you want it polished or cut?” the employee looked at Shen Fei.

“That’s a dumb question! Of course, I want it polished! It’s a \$20 million stone! What if you ruin it with your cut?” Shen Fei kicked the employee angrily.

But after trying to polish it for half an hour, the employee’s hand was almost torn from abrasion. But other than the bit of jade near the snake band, there was no other jade in it.

“Hahaha, Young Master Shen, do you still want to polish it? I think no jade will appear even we keep this up till sundown!” said Sun Yu-Hao mockingly as he watched.

But no one else said a word and just watched on anxiously.

After all, only a small section had been polished off. There was still a high chance for jade to surface.

But Shen Fei was too anxious. He let Han Shao-Jie go over and draw a white line somewhere on the rock.

“Cut along that line! I’m going to use the truth to slap you in the face!” said Shen Fei boldly.

Han Shao-Jie was confident too. He said smugly, “Miss Qiu and Mr Ye, take a good look. This is the moment when rock becomes gold!”

The cutting machine started whirring.

The employee used the precision device to cut along the white line.

ZIZIZI...

There was a deafening sound and a white fog immediately shot out from the stone where it was being cut.

As the saw cut all the way through the line, the rock split open like into two pieces like tofu to reveal two wizened light grey surfaces.

What?

Everyone was in shock instantly.

“It’s a bad one!”

“It’s a bad one!”

“It’s just scrap.”

“There was no jade at all!”

Many people shouted in surprise, while many also gloated over Shen Fei’s misfortune.

“How...how can this be?” Han Shao-Jie was instantly stunned.

Shen Fei’s face turned pale instantly.

As pale as a sheet of paper!

“What...what happened? It was a \$20 million stone, but...but it turned out to be a bad one? That’s impossible. Keep cutting!” Shen Fei refused to accept this and told the employee to keep going.

He watched as the stone got cut into pieces. But other than that little bit of jade on its surface near the snake bands, there was no jade at all. It was entirely scrap.

In other words, Shen Fei spent \$26 million on a hunk of rock!

Shen Fei's mind went blank. He staggered for a few steps and nearly fell.

Han Shao-Jie fell on the ground limply with a thud.

They clearly didn't expect rock number 2 to be really scrap!

Ye Fan was right about it being scrap!

"Haha! Young Master Shen, what happened? Why do you look so pale? Where has your arrogance gone? But honestly, I'm really impressed by Young Master Shen. You actually spent \$26 million on a stone. If you liked rocks so much, you could have told me. I can ship you a ton tomorrow. I knew it was merely stone the minute I saw it. Only Young Master Shen would treat scrap like treasure!"

Sun Yu-Hao laughed uninhibitedly while he looked at Shen Fei as though he were an idiot. Many people started smirking in the showroom. Shen Fei was now a laughingstock.

"You asshole! You tricked me! You fucking set me up!" Shen Fei instantly understood

what happened. His eyes turned red immediately and he stared at Sun Yu-Hao furiously.

But Sun Yu-Hao sneered back, "Young Master Shen, you were stupid and incapable. Don't blame it on others. I suggest you take your useless friends and go home soon. Not everyone is made for rock gambling. Just treat this \$26 million as payment for this lesson learnt." Sun Yu-Hao laughed coldly as he looked at Shen Fei frostily.

Shen Fei could only blame himself for walking too closely with that good-for-nothing!

Actually Sun Yu-Hao didn't know Shen Fei at all before this, so he didn't bear any grudges against him either.

But it was too bad that he was too close to Ye Fan.

Sun Yu-Hao was just wondering how to deal with Ye Fan when this happened, so Sun Yu-Hao decided vent all his frustration for Ye Fan on Shen Fei instead.

## Chapter 221 It Was Really Scrap Stone!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Wow!! Yu-Hao, you’re amazing! Even the heir to the Shen family couldn’t escape the palm of your hand. HA! Look at how miserable he looks! He asked for it. It’s his fault for getting too close to that good-for-nothing. He totally deserved to be tricked by Yu-Hao today!” smiled Han Fei-Fei uninhibitedly as she looked at them from afar and gloated over their misfortune.

Sun Yu-Hao made Shen Fei suffer such a huge loss, and this undoubtedly shook the crowd.

The crowd instantly placed their attention on the handsome youth.

His name, Sun Yu-Hao, finally started spreading through high society.

“Sun Yu-Hao?”

“Whose kid is he?”

“He’s so young but managed to run circles round Young Master Shen. He’s bound to make it big one day with tricks like his.”

The people around started guessing who Sun Yu-Hao was.

“Mu-Cheng, this only the beginning. Just you wait. After tonight, I, Sun Yu-Hao will be famous in Yunzhou!” muttered Sun Yu-Hao. He looked even smugger as he soaked in all the attention, and even threw Qiu Mu-Cheng a glance.

Nobody knew who he was when he stepped into Yunzhou.

Now everybody would know his name when he left!

Sun Yu-Hao ignored Shen Fei with a look of pride on his face.

Shen Fei probably wouldn't have the courage to wrestle him after being taught a lesson.

After this episode, the auction continued and the crowd continued to compete for the other rocks.

But Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie felt dejected as they looked at the countless broken pieces of scrap stone in front of them. There was no sign of that previous arrogance and confidence in them.

“Fei, I'm sorry. I...I don't understand how

this could happen. In theory, it was good stone. The books say that there is a 90% chance of finding jade if there are snake bands. How could that rock be scrap since it was covered with snake bands?" said Han Shao-Jie bitterly to Shen Fei as he hung his head low like a defeated soldier.

Shen Fei didn't respond. He stiffened his face as he stared at the stone debris and looked equally miserable. When Han Shao-Jie saw Shen Fei like this, he felt guilty, "Fei, say something. You're scaring me. What's on your mind?"

"What's on my mind? I want to kick you to death!" shouted Shen Fei as he turned and wanted to swing his leg at Han Shao-Jie. But he suppressed himself.

Han Shao-Jie and Shen Fei were childhood friends to begin with. Also, Shen Fei couldn't kick him, given his background.

But Shen Fei was so furious that he almost wanted to cry. He cursed angrily nonstop, "Fuck."

"Shao-Jie, Shao-Jie, I don't know what to bloody say about you. It was a stupid rock, but you called it a treasure. Now look at

what you've done! I lost \$26 million! Including the sum I need to pay back the company, I've taken \$50 million. If I don't put it back before Dad finds out, he's going to kill me!" Shen Fei almost wanted to die.

He used company funds to gamble on rocks and lost tens of millions. He wanted to recoup his losses today and pay it back, but he ended up losing money again!

.....

"Use your flash. Use your flash! Damn, these stupid teammates. Luna is coming over and you still can't bear to use your flash?! Are you waiting for next year or something?! You're such dumb teammates that even if I'm the king, I couldn't keep you alive!"

.....

"Hou-Yi, use your big move, use your big move. Yes yes yes. Triple kill. Just glorious!"

While Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie were being miserable, Ye Fan was playing a video game with so much exhilaration that he even shouted from time to time.

Ye Fan's leisurely manner was now a stark contrast compared to Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie's.

But Ye Fan's loud voice attracted Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie's attention.

The two froze for a while and looked at each other. Then they quickly walked towards Ye Fan without saying a word with flattering smiles on their face.

"Er...er...Mr Ye? We're...really sorry about what happened just now."

"We were wrong to ignore your suggestion. We deserve to lose money."

"But Mr Ye, why did you say you're clueless since you're so good?"

"You lied to us big time and got us into trouble."

Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie kept apologizing and fawning over him.

But Ye Fan ignored them. He finally replied them with two words, "Get lost!"

"No, please don't do this, Mr Ye. We know

we were in the wrong for looking down on you. We deserved to lose money. But your friend here is in trouble, so please lend a hand, Mr Ye, please...”

“Get lost!”

“Mr Ye, we are really very sorry...”

“Get lost!”

“Mr Ye...”

“Get lost!”

Shen Fei apologized profusely and almost knelt on the ground, but Ye Fan ignored his plight completely. Regardless of what Shen Fei said, all Ye Fan said was ‘get lost’.

Shen Fei almost wanted to cry. He regretted badly in his heart.

He wanted to slap himself to death. What was he thinking just now? Why did he ignore Ye Fan’s advice?

If he had listened, they wouldn’t have lost so much money. Perhaps Ye Fan would have helped them buy a few stones that really had jade in them.

But look at what happened now. He lost every dime and even offended Ye Fan.

Since Ye Fan was persistent, Shen Fei had no choice but to count on Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Miss Qiu, please help us persuade Mr Ye. Please get him to help me. I'm in big trouble. If I don't recoup that money, my Dad will throw me in jail for embezzlement!”

“But...but...” Qiu Mu-Cheng was in a spot too. On one hand, Shen Fei had helped her and Ye Fan a lot. On the other hand, she was worried that Ye Fan was clueless about rock gambling. If he got it wrong, he might ruin Shen Fei and get her family into trouble.

“Miss Qiu, please help us persuade him. Doesn't he listen to you all the time? Miss Qiu, if he helps me, I'll deal with it even if he gets it wrong,” Shen Fei implored Qiu Mu-Cheng nonstop as he was really anxious.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had no choice but to put on a bold front and help Shen Fei to convince Ye Fan.

“Young Master Shen, I will try. But don’t be too hopeful, Ye Fan might not do as I say,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Shen Fei was instantly delighted. He was so touched that he almost cried, “Miss Qiu, I’m sure he will listen to you! He is famous for being afraid of...I mean, for pampering you! He’ll definitely listen to you!”

Although Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head repeatedly to deny this, there was a strange sense of warmth and pride in her heart.

Qiu Mu-Cheng went over and quietly said to Ye Fan, “Ye Fan, since Young Master Shen is so sincere, why don’t...”

But before Qiu Mu-Cheng finished speaking, Ye Fan instinctively shouted back at her probably because he was too engrossed with the video game, “Get lost!”

The world instantly went silent.



## Chapter 222 Get Lost!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Get lost!” Ye Fan’s shout reverberated through the air. After he shouted, Ye Fan could feel everything turn silent. Even the air before him seemed frozen still.

Shen Fei was stunned. When did Mr Ye become brave enough to shout at his wife?

But Shen Fei’s admiration for Ye Fan died quickly. A look of horror appeared instantly on Ye Fan’s face. He quickly put down his phone and apologized to Qiu Mu-Cheng, “Mu-Cheng, I...I wasn’t saying it to you. I was saying to Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie. Please understand...”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was clearly upset. Her pretty face was expressionless as she turned to leave, “Fine. I’ll get lost.”

“No, don’t, Mu-Cheng,” begged Ye Fan quickly. Shen Fei hurried over to help put in a good word for Ye Fan and managed to stop Qiu Mu-Cheng from walking away.

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Ye Fan to help Shen Fei, he agreed to it. It was only on account of his wife.

“\$18 million for rock number 6. Young Master Sun placed an \$18 million bid. Is

there anyone else that wants to go higher?” said the auctioneer’s voice excitedly.

It looked like the auction had progressed up to rock number 6. Sun Yu-Hao made the highest bid and stole the limelight again.

Sun Yu-Hao looked proud and energetic.

“Mr Ye, what should I do? Should I bid? I just can’t stand that cocky look on his face!” Rock number 6 was one of the highlights of the auction. It was also one the rocks Shen Fei shortlisted. Now that it was being auctioned, Shen Fei eager to try.

Ye Fan nodded, “Ignore me and just bid as you wish. I will advise you when necessary. But let me remind you, I don’t know anything about jade stones. Don’t blame me if you lose money.”

“Of course. As long as Mr Ye is willing to help me, there’s nothing we can’t overcome in the world with our powers combined,” laughed Shen Fei loudly. He regained his confidence.

After all, Shen Fei felt more at ease with Ye

Fan here to help him.

Since Ye Fan didn't stop him from bidding for rock number 6, it meant this rock was good to him.

"\$20 million!" Shen Fei went ahead and made a bid without a saying a word.

"Young Master Shen! I see that Young Master Shen has recovered from his failure and has come back to the auction. You must be here to compete with Young Master Sun. I wonder how much money you can fork out to beat Young Master Sun this time..."

The auctioneer deliberately provoked the two verbally and played things up. Now it became a battle of their financial powers.

Since Shen Fei still dared to bid, Sun Yu-Hao frowned at this at first, then broke into a smile. "Young Master Shen, why, haven't you lost enough? It happened just moments ago, but you've already forgotten the pain? If you're not capable enough, you should go back and practice for a few more years. Otherwise, Young Master Shen might go bankrupt," said Sun Yu-Hao coldly.

Shen Fei ignored him instead. After starting at \$20 million, he increased his bid, "\$21 million!"

What?

"Heavens! \$21 million! Young Master Shen certainly has the airs that are befitting of the heir to the Shen family. He's even bidding against himself! He has money to burn and looks determined to get the stone!"

Sun Yu-Hao furrowed his brows coldly.

He liked rock number 6 a lot. Of course, he couldn't let Shen Fei have it.

So Sun Yu-Hao raised the bid, "\$25 million!"

"\$27 million!" Shen Fei was fearless.

"\$30 million! Does Young Master Shen have the guts to beat that? If you do, I will let you have this rock," smiled Sun Yu-Hao calmly.

"As you wish then!" yelled Shen Fei. Just as he was about to bid, Ye Fan pulled him back.

“That’s enough. Don’t increase the bid anymore.”

What?

“Mr Ye, Sun Yu-Hao likes this rock a lot, so there must be jade inside. More importantly, how can I give up? If I don’t see this through, I’ll stand to lose both the prize and my repute here. What will happen if everyone in Yunzhou thinks I can’t outdo him?” said Shen Fei anxiously.

There was a calm expression on Ye Fan’s face. He said gently, “Trust me.”

“If you buy it for \$30 million, you’ll make a loss. Rock number 6 only has a little jade on the right and is worth \$10 million at best. If you pay \$30 million for it, you will lose \$20 million. Of course, if you only want to look good and not care about money, then go ahead,” laughed Ye Fan as he spoke while Shen Fei got a shock.

“Lose \$20 million? Mr Ye, are you for real? This is one of their main attractions. If I miss it, all that’s left are rocks number 8 and 9.” Shen Fei was clearly reluctant to give up and remained suspicious.

"I told you what I know. It's up to you to believe it or not," said Ye Fan nonchalantly.

Shen Fei hesitated for a moment then gritted his teeth, "Okay, Mr Ye. I'll do as you say."

Shen Fei eventually decided to stop. "Sun Yu-Hao, I'll let you have the rock. I won't fight with you for this cheap stone."

When Sun Yu-Hao heard this, he burst out laughing. "Young Master Shen, if you don't have enough money, then say so. Why make excuses? Hahaha!!"

Sun Yu-Hao's unbridled laughter made Shen Fei's face turned livid. He gritted his teeth and said in his heart, "Sun Yu-Hao, just you wait. I will definitely get rocks numbers 8 and 9."

But Shen Fei was surprised that Ye Fan told him to give up rock number 8 and not to bid for it.

"Mr Ye, is rock number 8 lousy? Why ask me to give up?" Shen Fei was perplexed.

Ye Fan said, "It was good, but there is something better. Don't be anxious."

When Shen Fei heard this, he nodded, "That's true. Sun Yu-Hao isn't bidding for rock number 8 either. He's clearly saving his money for rock number 9. In that case, I will fight it out with you over rock number 9." Shen Fei secretly clenched his fists tightly.

On the other end, Li was telling Sun Yu-Hao, "Young Master, you must do your best to get rock number 9. It's from Myanmar and originated from an old mine in Pagan. The mine is renowned for producing the best jade stone. Also, this stone itself looks extremely good. It's densely covered with snake bands. There are wrinkles on its exterior that resemble elephant skin. So it's likely to contain ice jade or maybe even rare glass jade or jadeite."

Sun Yu-Hao nodded, "Okay, Li. Don't worry."

Rock number 8 finally got auctioned off for a high price of \$40 million. Then the bidding for rock number 9 officially started.

It was massive in size and approximately 50 kilograms in weight. Even in the showroom, it was hard to find another



which matched its proportions.

“I’m sure everyone checked rock number 9 carefully. Without further ado, let the bidding begin! Bidding starts at \$40 million.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“\$50 million!” said Sun Yu-Hao domineeringly the moment the auctioneer reported the starting bid.

The bid instantly increased by \$10 million. His tremendous domineering aura shook the crowd.

All the rich men who were keen on bidding swallowed their offers.

“\$60 million!”

When the crowd became quiet, Shen Fei stepped forward as expected.

Everyone laughed bitterly and killed their thoughts of bidding for it.

When these spectacularly rich people decided to fight, the less wealthy ones quickly decided not to participate in case they ended up becoming collateral damage.

Sun Yu-Hao was undaunted by Shen Fei competing. He upped the bid again by \$20 million at one go, “\$80 million!”

When Sun Yu-Hao made his bid, the crowd went quiet.

Even Shen Fei paled slightly. He was a little nervous as he asked, "Mr Ye, should I keep going?"

"Don't be a wuss. Keep going," said Ye Fan calmly while he smiled.

"Okay!" When he heard Ye Fan's words, Shen Fei upped the bid, "\$90 million!"

"Heavens! \$90 million!"

"Young Master Shen made a \$90 million bid."

"Does anyone want to go any higher?" the auctioneer was thrilled.

Sun Yu-Hao was starting to feel stressed by its rising price. But he gritted his teeth and yelled, "\$100 million! I must have this stone. Does anyone else want to vie with me?"

The crowd was uproarious. The \$100 million bid was a new record in the history of this jade stone auction. Sun Yu-Hao became the center of attraction once again.

Shen Fei then got up to up the bid, but Ye

Fan pulled him and said, "It's okay. You don't have to go further."

"Damn, Mr Ye, what are you doing? This is the last stone among all the star attractions. If I give this one up, there will be none left. We already gave up all the other ones, so why can't I buy this? Then how can I recoup my losses? I would have come to the jade exhibition for nothing!" Shen Fei was so anxious he almost wanted to cry.

Ye Fan was the one that told him to bid for it, but now Ye Fan was also the one telling him to stop. So naturally, Shen Fei was perplexed.

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled, "It's just some stupid stone. If you successfully bid for it, you might just jump off the building. I'll be honest with you. Stone number 9 is worse than stone number 2 because it contains nothing but rock. There isn't a scrap of jade in it. I told you to compete with him so that you could push the price up."

What?

"Stone?"

Ye Fan's words gave both Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie a shock instantly.

"Are you certain, Mr Ye? That \$100 million jade stone nothing but rock?" Shen Fei was in disbelief.

Han Shao-Jie asked as well, "Exactly. Mr Ye. How do you know it's just rock?"

Ye Fan said calmly, "It was a guess."

Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie really didn't know what to say.

Ye Fan made Shen Fei so angry that he wanted to slap him.

"Mr Ye, stop kidding. It's giving me a panic attack," Shen Fei was so anxious he wanted to cry.

Qiu Mu-Cheng said angrily to Ye Fan, "Ye Fan, what nonsense are you saying? Are you prepared to face the consequences if you make Young Master Shen lose money? If you don't understand what's going on, then just shut up."

After Shen Fei questioned him, Ye Fan remained calm, "I will say it again. I'm

merely making a suggestion. You can decide whether you want to take it.”

“Okay, Mr Ye. I’ll go with your suggestion one more time.” After learning from his mistake earlier, Shen Fei decided to heed Ye Fan’s advice one more time. He stopped bidding for the rock altogether, and it fell into Sun Yu-Hao’s hands just as they hoped.

“Haha! Young Master Shen, it looks like in terms of finances, the Shens are only so-so.” After outbidding Shen Fei twice, Sun Yu-Hao felt undoubtedly arrogant. He looked at Shen Fei from a distance with the smug look of a winner on his face as his words overflowed with contempt.

“Mu-Cheng, did you see how impressive and awesome Yu-Hao was? He completely crushed Shen Fei,” bragged Han Fei-Fei to Qiu Mu-Cheng about Sun Yu-Hao.

Shen Fei was furious inside, “There’s nothing for you to be proud of. All you did was spend a bomb buying a stupid stone. Only fools would be happy! To tell you the truth, the stone you bought doesn’t contain any jade at all. You can go fuck yourself!”

In the rock gambling trade, it was taboo to curse like this. After all, they relied a lot on luck to win. So Shen Fei's swearing infuriated Sun Yu-Hao. But Sun Yu-Hao composed himself very quickly and laughed, "Young Master Shen, all you can do now is talk. You're an idiot. But do you think I'm an idiot like you?"

"You..." Shen Fei gritted his teeth but didn't argue. It was the truth after all, so he couldn't refute the fact that he had just spent \$26 million on scrap.

The auction continued. Sun Yu-Hao didn't continue bidding, perhaps because he was low on funds. Shen Fei spent \$500,000 on rock number 11 instead.

"Trash is trash. Even the stone he picked was a leftover. I bet there's no jade in it since it only cost \$500, 000," Sun Yu-Hao and the others laughed.

Very quickly, the auction came to an end.

But Sun Yu-Hao still wanted to make fun of Shen Fei, so he went over and said, "Young Master Shen, I see you spent another \$500, 000 to buy a lovely stone. I happen to have two myself, so why don't we get

them cut together. Then we can enlighten everyone here.”

“Mu-Cheng, you should stay and watch with us. After I extract the jadeite, I will make a bangle for you right away,” said Sun Yu-Hao to Qiu Mu-Cheng affectionately.

The purpose of his visit was to show off to Qiu Mu-Cheng. Also, he wanted to shame Shen Fei and the others.

“Humph, I’m busy and I don’t have time to hang around and play with you.” Shen Fei could tell Sun Yu-Hao was trying to take the chance to humiliate him. Since he didn’t have any good stones and the only one he had was a leftover which no one else wanted, he didn’t want to take the risk with Sun Yu-Hao.

If Shen Fei ended up with a second piece of scrap stone today, it would be a major embarrassment. What would people say about him if he did?

“Let’s stay, Young Master Shen. Since Young Master Sun personally invited us, we should do him the honor,” said Ye Fan.



When Shen Fei heard him, he almost wanted to cry. He pulled Ye Fan over and asked him softly, "Mr Ye, are you crazy? It's a \$500,000 leftover stone. Can we compete? His jade is far better than mine. If we compete with him, we will end up embarrassing ourselves!"

Shen Fei looked miserable. Ye Fan insisted that he buy rock number 11 earlier. As no one else wanted it, Shen Fei got it at its starting price. Then he later found out it was a leftover stone cut from rock number 9. How could something like that contain jade? No wonder no one wanted it.

But Ye Fan didn't seem to care at all and said, "It's okay. It's not your first time disgracing yourself anyway, so there's no harm doing it again."

Since Ye Fan was persistent, Shen Fei got forced to cut his rock along with Sun Yu-Hao.

Qiu Mu-Cheng complained instead, "Ye Fan, why are you making trouble? Are you trying to embarrass Young Master Shen? Sun Yu-Hao deliberately invited him to humiliate him. How can there be jade in some leftover stone? I don't know what

## Chapter 224 Mr Ye, Are You Crazy?

you're thinking," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she sighed in annoyance. She couldn't tell what Ye Fan was thinking about at all.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Haha! Ye Fan is a real idiot. Why would Young Master Shen befriend someone like him? He has the worst luck in the world!" Han Fei-Fei thought he was a joke. Shen Fei bought a leftover stone for \$500,000 but Ye Fan pushed Shen Fei to cut his rock in public like an idiot. Did he want Shen Fei to embarrass himself again?

Han Shao-Jie looked at Ye Fan perplexedly too. He wondered in his heart if Ye Fan was actually on Sun Yu-Hao's side and sent to sabotage Shen Fei.

Out of concern, Han Shao-Jie persuaded Shen Fei, "Fei, I think you better not get it cut here since it's only a leftover material. It's too embarrassing to get it done here."

"It'll be fine. Just go with him. Don't be afraid," said Ye Fan very calmly as he hurried Shen Fei to cut the stone.

When Sun Yu-Hao saw this, he smiled as he shook his head and said, "Young Master Shen, you have such wonderful friends. Haha!"

At this moment, Sun Yu-Hao almost felt like thanking Ye Fan for his recklessness. He felt that Ye Fan's actions came at the

right time.

He was initially worried that Shen Fei might not agree to his request out of fear of embarrassment. But Ye Fan was unexpectedly a big help to him.

“Mu-Cheng, just stay around to look later. I said I would show you the vast difference between the country bumpkin and I. This will be the best proof there is.” Sun Yu-Hao looked at her affectionately and proudly as he stood with his hands behind him and looked at this gorgeous woman.

For so many years, there was no other girl that could make him feel as moved as Qiu Mu-Cheng did.

When he first saw Qiu Mu-Cheng in Jianghai, he felt like he could fully appreciate this line from a poem.

May we spend the rest of our lives together affectionately without expecting time to turn back!

“Just you wait, Mu-Cheng. I will let you and everyone here see how brilliant and magnificent, I am.”

Sun Yu-Hao seemed loft, grand and energetic while radiance exuded from his face.

He seemed like an emperor rising to the throne. He staunchly believed that he could use his glory to make this stunning woman surrender completely.

Sun Yu-Hao was filled with pride as he walked confidently up to the stone cutting table.

Shen Fei was a stark contrast to him as he was sent over forcibly. He looked miserable as he lowered his head and went over.

Very quickly, the staff brought the cutting tools over. They asked Sun Yu-Hao respectfully, "Young Master Sun, which one shall we cut first? Number 6 or number 9?"

He had bought two out of the four main attractions jadeite rocks.

Since Sun Yu-Hao wanted to cut it here, the staff had to ask which one he wanted to cut.

“Let’s start with number 6. We should leave the most expensive one for later for suspense,” said Sun Yu-Hao deeply.

Then Sun Yu-Hao stepped forward and drew a line with chalk on the stone.

“Don’t bother with the rubbing. It will take too long. Just go ahead and cut it. Cut along this line entirely,” said Sun Yu-Hao simply. Although the rock was worth tens of millions, he wasn’t as cautious as Shen Fei was previously. He was decisive and told the staff to split it in half straightaway instead.

ZIZIZI...

There was a loud cutting sound as a white mist sprayed from the rock nonstop.

“It’s a bad one, it’s a bad one...”

“It’s a bad one...”

Shen Fei keep muttering while he watched. He looked so anxious it was as though those rocks were his.

When Sun Yu-Hao heard Shen Fei’s muttering, he wanted to give him a kick.

He must be black-hearted to curse him like that!

Everyone else watched nervously too.

A hint of green finally appeared moments later as it shone through the white smoke.

"It's green."

"It's green!"

"Young Master Sun, you're awesome."

"I told you it would be green."

"Judging from its shade, it must be good ice or glass jade."

"Congratulations, Young Master Sun."

After they saw the green hue, the crowd flew into a commotion. Many people turned to congratulate Sun Yu-Hao.

"Hoho, Young Master Shen, I'm sorry to disappoint you. This stone contains jade. I told you that you need a keen eye for rock gambling. Just because you made the wrong call doesn't mean I will. I suggest that you leave the gambling circles and

practice for a few more years before competing with me again.”

Sun Yu-Hao was very happy that there was jade. He beamed with joy as he looked Shen Fei contemptuously.

After being humiliated by Sun Yu-Hao, Shen Fei felt unbearably embarrassed, and he turned livid. He secretly griped about being sabotaged by Ye Fan.

“Mr Ye, didn't you say there was nothing in rock number 6? You told Fei not to bid for it. Why is there jade in it now? We missed a chance for nothing,” complained Han Shao-Jie in an annoyed voice at Ye Fan.

When he and Shen Fei wanted to bid for that rock, Ye Han told them halfway not to do it. That's how the rock landed in Sun Yu-Hao's hands.

At that time, if Ye Fan hadn't interfered, this fantastic stone would have become Shen Fei's. It wouldn't have ended up in Sun Yu-Hao's hands, and he wouldn't be bragging about it now.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and sighed too. She figured that Ye Fan was truly



clueless about rock gambling and bluffing all this time. It must have been a wild guess earlier.

“Don't be anxious. The show has just started,” said Ye Fan with his hands in his pant pockets. He looked on leisurely and calmly.

“That's enough. Shut up, will you? There is jade inside, but you are still in denial. Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Shen and bring him back, don't let him embarrass himself,” shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng at Ye Fan. She sounded annoyed.

To think this fellow acted so confidently when he said rock number 6 wasn't worth it and that number 9 was scrap. Qiu Mu-Cheng half-doubted Ye Fan since he didn't examine those stones closely. All he did was take a quick look at them. How could he tell whether there was jade in them?

But just as Qiu Mu-Cheng reprimanded Ye Fan and asked him to apologize to Shen Fei, she heard a clang. Rock number 6 had split into half to reveal two smooth cut surfaces.

“What?”

"Is that all the jade there is?"

"Sigh, that's a pity."

"No matter how good its color is, it's simply too small."

"It's only the size of an egg and not even enough for a bangle."

"It's worth \$10 million at best."

"He paid for \$30 million, so that means Young Master Sun will lose \$20 million."

"That's such a pity, such a pity."

When the rock was cut, the rich men that previously treated Sun Yu-Hao with respect shut up instantly. In the blink of an eye, they looked at him with pity.

"Fuck? Mr Ye was actually right?!" swore Shen Fei. He was so miserable just moments ago, but in an instant, he beamed from ear to ear.

Now he felt that Mr Ye was truly amazing!

It was a loss just like he said.

And Sun Yu-Hao's face turned overcast immediately. His initial cockiness all dissipated.

"Young Master Sun, shall we continue cutting?" asked the staff.

"Cut my ass! Just that little bit of jade? Just throw it away and stop embarrassing me! Bring that \$100 million stone over. I must show you a real eye-opener today," cursed Sun Yu-Hao coldly as he kicked the cut rock number 6 away.

He thought rock number 6 would turn a profit even if it didn't contain glass jade or jadeite.

Sun Yu-Hao didn't expect to lose \$20 million instead. He was furious, and it felt worse than swallowing a fly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sun Yu-Hao wanted to swagger around with the jade, but he failed and lost \$20 million instead. He was made a fool of there and then.

Fortunately, he still had one more chance.

"Yu-Hao, don't be disappointed. Even if you lose money on that first rock, you will definitely recoup it with the \$100 million stone. Li said rock number 9 is 50 kilograms, so if there's jadeite in it, it'll be huge. Then I'm sure you'll reap \$200 million even and that \$20 million loss will mean nothing," consoled Han Fei-Fei.

Sun Yu-Hao laughed instead, "Why should I be disappointed? It was just a few million and means nothing to me. I'll treat it as a donation to help promote the trade. If it's gone, it's gone. I don't care about it," said Sun Yu-Hao nonchalantly. He seemed completely unconcerned as he spoke.

"You're so cool, Hao!"

"That's what I call a rich man!"

Sun Yu-Hao's words attracted a lot of flattery.

But Sun Yu-Hao couldn't be bothered with the fawning and got the crowd to watch while the \$100 million rock was cut.

"Be careful when you do it. This rock costs \$100 million, so if you ruin the cut, I'll hold you responsible," reminded Sun Yu-Hao. Then he walked over and drew a line before letting the staff proceed.

ZIZIZI.

The low humming sound started.

Everyone stared wide-eyed. They all stared anxiously at this \$100 million rock as it was cut slowly.

There was complete silence in the large showroom.

Only the sound of a metal blade whirring as it sliced through rock could be heard. White fog shot out from the rock.

As they got getting deeper and deeper, Sun Yu-Hao's heart was in his mouth. He was so anxious that he almost held his breath.

Then finally, with a clang, the 50 kilogram rock split open. Two light grey cut

surfaces were revealed.

“What?”

“No jade?”

“It’s a bad one!!”

“He cut it, but there wasn’t any jade at all.”

“It’s a bad one. It’s definitely a bad one!”

After a moment of silence, the crowd was in an uproar.

Many of them shook their head and even laughed out loud as they gloated over Sun Yu-Hao’s misfortune.

“How...how can this be? Cut it! Keep cutting it!” Sun Yu-Hao was livid. His face turned crimson in a fury.

It was inconceivable that there wasn’t a shred of jade in a \$100 million rock!

“Cut it! Cut it right at the center! I simply don’t believe that there’s no jade at all!” roared Sun Yu-Hao.

But even after cutting the rock into many

pieces, there wasn't any ice jade or any jade at all for that matter. It was even worse than Shen Fei's rock.

It was complete scrap!

"How...how can this be? That's impossible! That's absolutely impossible!!" Sun Yu-Hao was in complete shock and almost went hysterical. He panicked as he ran up the stage and pushed the jade cutter aside. Then he continued cutting the rock indignantly.

"Hahaha! He has no reason to be cocky anymore. It was just scrap, right? He spent \$100 million on a mere rock. I'm so glad I heeded Mr Ye's advice, otherwise, I would have really jumped off the ledge!" While Sun Yu-Hao was going crazy, Shen Fei was delighted. His grin was so large that it could almost fit an apple and he was very impressed with Ye Fan.

"Mr Ye, I think we were lovers in our past lives. But now in this lifetime, you're my savior! I love you so much! If it weren't for Mr Ye, I would have been so badly tricked! When we were at the antique showroom on the fifth floor, you had the keen eye to see through a forgery. Today, you were

genius enough to remind me and stop me before it was too late. Mr Ye, I'm in your debt. I don't know how else to repay you other than to marry you. From now on, we're a team. I will do everything you tell me to without a moment of doubt!"

Shen Fei was very impressed by Ye Fan now.

It was scrap just like he said.

When he said Sun Yu-Hao would lose \$20 million, he really did.

His eyes were sharper than that of a god's!

In retrospect, Shen Fei was terrified.

If it wasn't for Ye Fan, he would probably have upped the bid and spent over \$100 million on scrap stone.

Then his father would really send him to jail.

On the other side, after the \$100 million stone turned out to be a bad pick, Li started feeling guilty. So he stepped forward and apologized, "Young Master, I'm sorry for misjudging the rocks and



causing you such a huge loss!”

“Fuck you! Do you still have the cheek to talk about it?” bellowed Sun Yu-Hao with his eyes all red.

That was \$100 million gone! He spent it all on a stupid stone.

No one knew how broken Sun Yu-Hao was. It felt as though his heart was bleeding.

He was so angry that he wanted to kick the old man to death.

But he suppressed the urge nonetheless. After all, there were many people watching, and Mu-Cheng was around. The angrier he seemed, the more unbecoming it was.

So he suppressed it all in the end and did his best to calm himself.

“Young Master Sun, what's wrong? Why do you look so pale? Did you just get fucked over? Where has all your arrogance gone? Weren't you very domineering just now? Where has it all gone now? Hahaha! \$100 million worth of stones? If Young Master Sun wants stones, you can always tell me.

I can ship a truck's worth over tonight. I'll even give you a discount and sell it to you for just \$10 million!"

Shen Fei smugly smiled as he ridiculed Sun Yu-Hao. He threw all the insults that Sun Yu-Hao used on him right back at him.

Sun Yu-Hao's face looked awful and was completely overcast. He even clenched his fists tightly because he was furious in his heart. His fingernails were almost cutting into his flesh.

"But no matter how much it hurt in his heart, he had to act calm. He sneered, "It's just \$100 million and I don't care about that tiny bit of money. What's more, even if my rock is bad, at least I dared to cut it on the spot. Do you dare to cut yours here? Let's see if you have the guts to cut the rock here. I want to see what kind of treasure there is in that leftover rock."

"Well..." Shen Fei didn't dare to reply him.

"Fine! As you wish!" Gentle laughter came from the crowd.

SWISH SWISH SWISH.

Everyone turned together and glanced towards the voice.

They only saw Ye Fan with a calm smile on his face as he walked over.

"It's you? You brat, this is no place for you to speak," yelled Sun Yu-Hao instantly when he saw Ye Fan and got even angrier.

But Ye Fan ignored him and looked at Shen Fei, "Shen Fei, just go ahead and cut it. Don't worry. If I say there's jade, there will be!"

Shen Fei nodded and simply said okay to Ye Fan.

When Sun Yu-Hao, Han Fei-Fei, and the others saw them, they sneered immediately. Their eyes filled with contempt.

"Hahaha!"

"He's so idiotic."

"Are you so certain there's jade? If you're that great, why don't you get lucky all the time?"

"Only an idiot like Shen Fei would believe

Chapter 226 That's \$100 Million Gone

his nonsense!!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Young Master Shen, even if your family thinks you’re unimportant, there’s no need to cheapen yourself like this. How can you do everything this country bumpkin asks? As a rich man's son, this is very unbecoming of you!” smiled Han Fei-Fei coldly.

Han Fei-Fei honestly couldn’t understand what was wrong with Shen Fei. Why would he want to be so close to a good-for-nothing?

Shen Fei ignored their sneering and went up to get his rock cut.

“Young Master Shen, do you want it rubbed or cut?”

“Let’s cut it. We can learn the truth more quickly. It’s better than dragging it out,” said Shen Fei as he gritted his teeth.

He honestly didn’t think there was any jade in this leftover rock.

But it was fine if there was nothing. It would just be a slight embarrassment.

Then Sun Yu-Hao could have some company.

Besides, since Sun Yu-Hao's \$100 million rock was scrap, it was no big deal if his \$500,000 rock didn't work out.

The machine started whirring into motion in no time. Shen Fei saw a cloud of white mist hovering over his rock immediately.

But the white mist didn't last for long before it turned it a bright and brilliant green.

"Fuck! It's green! It's green! Hahaha! Mr Ye, it's green! That's amazing!"

When the fog turned green, Shen Fei went mad with joy. He was so excited that he almost leaped up. Then he kept yelling at Ye Fan as if he was the one turning green and made Ye Fan almost wanted to kick him to death.

Ye Fan was felt that Shen Fei was the one turning green for crying out loud.

After the rock was cut into two, a dazzling green hue radiated from the cut edge.

It was a dazzling and unsullied green!

"This...this is..."

“It’s glass...glass...Yang...Yang green jade!”

“Oh my God!”

“It’s glass Yang green jade. In terms of value, it ranks right beneath imperial green jade!”

“You’re rich! You’re rich!”

“Young Master Shen, you’re rich!”

“Also, it’s such a huge piece. This type of jadeite is very rare in the Yunzhou jadeite market, I haven’t seen it in three years.”

“This jadeite starts at \$30 million, no, \$40 million!”

When they saw the green hue in the stone, the crowd went into an uproar. Many jadeite businessmen squeezed over to admire it and sighed.

“In the jadeite industry, imperial green jade is the best!”

It’s pure Yang jade and only slightly lower than the imperial green jade.

“What’s more, this jadeite is glassy!”

“It’s really top class in the jadeite family.”

“I’ve been in the jadeite industry for decades. I’ve only seen jade like this with my own eyes three times.”

“Young Master Shen, thank you for the eye-opener!”

“Young Master Shen, I’d like to buy it for \$50 million. I hope you can sell it to me.”

....

“I’ll pay \$60 million!”

....

“I’ll pay \$65 million!”

The crowd exploded. All the jewelry businessmen fought clamorously over it. Shen Fei grinned so hard that he couldn’t close his mouth.

Sun Yu-Hao and the others were stunned from the sight.

“How...how can this be? How can a \$500,000 leftover rock contain Yang green jade? That’s impossible! How could a



leftover that no one wanted contain Yang green jade?" Sun Yu-Hao was going hysterical, and his eyes were bloodshot. In his heart, he was furious, so he clenched his fists tightly.

It was inconceivable that his \$100 million was scrap, but this leftover rock profited a hundred times over by containing Yang green jade!

"How did this even happen?!" In a fit of anger, Sun Yu-Hao kicked the stone by his feet. He yelped and hugged his foot in pain as a result.

Han Fei-Fei and her father were petrified. They lowered their head without saying a word. All their arrogance had withered away like a dying fruit.

Of course, no one was interested in Sun Yu-Hao's fury now.

Winner takes it all. Who would care about Sun Yu-Hao now?

Almost all eyes were on Shen Fei in the showroom.

Shen Fei was the winner in this jade stone

auction. He made his name with this rock and stole the limelight. People were vying over the Yang green jade and offering tens of millions for it.

Shen Fei could now make up the \$50 million shortfall he embezzled with \$20 million in change. He was beside himself with joy.

Of course, if Shen Fei didn't decide to cut the rock directly and damaged it to a degree, it would have fetched even more.

The auction was organized by the Yunzhou Rough Jade Association. The president of the association even invited Shen Fei to say a few words so that the auction could end on a high note.

"Young Master Shen, you made quite a name for yourself at the jade stone auction! First, you escaped rock number 9, then against all the odds you picked rock number 11 and paid \$500,000 for it. In the end, it contained a rare Yang green jade. You left quite a mark in the Yunzhou jade stone history. I know you must be very excited and have a lot to say. Would you like to chat with our other jade enthusiasts?" The host's sweet voice

reverberated through the air.

Shen Fei was dressed in a suit as he stood on the stage and smiled gently.

He was so excited that his hands trembled. Shen Fei was overwhelmed with joy when he picked up the microphone and said to the crowd, "I know right now, you have a lot of questions for me. You might want to ask me how I managed to fight the odds and strike it rich. Or perhaps how I managed to spot and chose such an unimpressive rock among all the other stones. I have many things that I want to say, but of the many things I want to say, I will say just this," Shen Fei suddenly paused.

It seemed as though time came to a stop.

In the large and quiet showroom where a pin drop could be heard, Shen Fei looked lovingly at the crowd and scoured the place until his eyes fell on a handsome youth.

"Mr Ye, thank you! You were the one with the Midas touch. You were the one who gave me a second chance at life! Yes, that's right. Mr Ye was the one behind

everything we did at the auction! He was the one with the keen eye! He was the one with the Midas touch! He was the one who fought against all the odds! Mr Ye is the amazing and brilliant one! He's the real star of this event tonight. Now, let's invite Mr Ye to the stage to say a few words."

Shen Fei was so funny. After his nonsensical speech, he pushed Ye Fan into the limelight and made him the center of everyone's attention.

Although Shen Fei said all this with the intention of flattering Ye Fan, he meant everything he said.

After all, he had a second chance solely because Ye Fan turned the tides.

He was truly impressed by Ye Fan!

Not only was he extraordinarily powerful, he was also remarkably talented.

Ye Fan strangely became the center of attention just like that. He even got oddly pulled onto the stage to stand on the most glorious spot in the showroom.

"It was him? Why is it him?"

“What?”

But among the commotion, Sun Yu-Hao’s eyes were so bloodshot they seemed like they were about to bleed.

That limelight belonged to Sun Yu-Hao, or so he thought.

He wanted to stand there and let Qiu Mu-Cheng witness him in all his glory and make her surrender to him.

But that good-for-nothing unexpectedly stole his limelight.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sun Yu-Hao prepared a long time for this moment. He spent a lot of money so that he could dazzle everyone at the jade stone auction. Then he could stand on the stage in the limelight and express his love for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But he didn't expect his glory to be stolen by the good-for-nothing that he hated the most.

Sun Yu-Hao thought he had lost to Shen Fei. Only now did he know that the person he lost to was Ye Fan.

But he was just a poor country bumpkin and a live-in husband. What gave him the right to stand there and enjoy everyone's respect?

Sun Yu-Hao's eyes were bloodshot, and he was deeply resentful.

At first, he wanted to use the jade stone auction to prove himself. But his plans blew in his face, and he made a mockery of himself. Instead, he handed the chance to Ye Fan. Of course, Sun Yu-Hao was breaking down in his heart.

In reality, Sun Yu-Hao wasn't alone as Han

Fei-Fei, and the others were equally shocked.

“It was him! Was it really him?! How could a country bumpkin know anything about rock gambling? How...how is this possible?” Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei were in complete disbelief. Ye Fan was useless in their eyes all along and was equal to trash. But today he managed to surprise everyone and was now standing on the stage to look down on everyone. The father and daughter were shocked.

But regardless of their shock, the truth was the truth no matter how incredible it was.

The man that they looked down on the most was now standing at centerstage and receiving everyone's admiration. It was quite the glory.

“It was unexpected that the Mr Ye that Young Master Shen was talking about is so young. As they say, the most outstanding people come from the youth. Sir, Young Master Shen, was saying that the reason he managed to shine at the auction was all because of you. At the most critical time, you turned the tides and stopped Young Master Shen from making

major losses. You had a keen eye. Then you fought against the odds. It was you with the Midas touch that found him the Yang green glass jade.”

“I’m certain that one day, Little Teacher will be highly respected in the rough jade industry! In the future, there will be a lot of people who will want to befriend Little Teacher and want to marry you! Before Little Teacher shares your experience of looking at stones, I hope you can introduce yourself to everyone,” said the host sweetly after Ye Fan went on stage and everyone’s attention turned to Ye Fan.

And just like what the host said earlier, many people here wanted to befriend this capable young man. There were even some who were determined to hire Ye Fan as their companies’ consultants with a million dollar annual income.

After all, given his keen eye for rock gambling, it was a matter of time before he created huge profits.

Other than that, many of the single rich ladies present were batting their eyes at him Ye Fan. Some of the more extroverted girls even professed their interest to court



him, marry him, and be his wife.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood in the crowd silently as he listened and watched. When she heard people saying they wanted to marry Ye Fan and be his wife, she felt very smug in her heart.

After all, probably any wife would feel equally proud and smug if they heard your husband was so popular.

Of course, the people here were most curious about Ye Fan's identity.

As they waited for Ye Fan to introduce his family so that they could find out which rich family he came from, Ye Fan laughed softly and shook his head as he said, "I, Ye Fan, am a nobody, so there's nothing worth introducing. The reason I can stand here is pure luck."

"Mr Ye, don't be so modest, why don't you introduce yourself to us? Let us know which wonderful wealthy family you're from and how they managed to groom such a talented young man like you to be the next rising star at rock gambling?" continued the host in a sweet voice as he continued to try making Ye Fan say which

family he was from.

“Mr Ye, you’re too modest. Everyone who attended this event are all rich and powerful. Mr Ye is so talented with rock gambling and such close friends with Young Master Shen. How could you be a nobody?”

But before Ye Fan could reply, someone in the crowd laughed coldly.

“How can he be from a rich and powerful family? He’s just a good-for-nothing! So of course, he doesn’t dare to say a thing! You won’t get any answers from him.”

A voice rang out suddenly from somewhere in the showroom and reached across the crowd.

“It’s you!” When Ye Fan caught sight of the woman, he frowned.

The moment the woman appeared, the smile on even Qiu Mu-Cheng’s happy face swiftly disappeared, and her expression turned cold.

The woman that suddenly appeared was none other than Qiu Mu-Cheng’s cousin,

Qiu Mu-Ying.

When Qiu Mu-Ying was buying a diamond ring previously, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng made her embarrass herself completely. So Qiu Mu-Ying was in a foul mood all morning. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She even lost all the mood to have fun.

Qiu Mu-Ying was still worried about how to save the situation. But when she got to the ninth floor and saw Ye Fan bluffing, she found her golden opportunity. How could Qiu Mu-Ying let this opportunity slip by?

Today, she had to use this chance to make Ye Fan expose his true self.

“Qiu Mu-Ying, what do you want?” questioned Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily. She knew that her cousin was up to no good when she appeared at this time.

“Hey, Mu-Cheng! Why so anxious? It’s not like I’m a tiger that will eat you. No one knows about your good for nothing husband’s real identity yet. Since both of you are too shy to say it, then I must jump in to help,” sneered Qiu Mu-Ying. She disregarded Qiu Mu-Cheng’s pale and

furious face and stepped onto the stage while everyone stared at her. After she walked to the center of the stage, she took the microphone and told everyone, “Did every one of you think that Mr Ye is a rich man’s son?”

All I want to say is that you were deceived! He, Ye Fan, is a good-for-nothing. He has a lowly background and is just a poor country bumpkin without money or power and his mother is just a farmer. Three years ago, he shamelessly laid down his male pride to marry into the Qius to become a useless live-in husband. Then he went in cahoots with his wife to ruin the Qiu family’s honor. He and his wife were chased out from the Qius and are now nothing but homeless strays! What rich and powerful family were you thinking about? Ye Fan is just a poor country bumpkin that’s living off his wife! Neither is he the rising star in the rock gambling circles. That’s a pure joke! Think about it. How can a desperately poor country bumpkin that can’t even feed himself have the idle cash to gamble rocks? He has probably never even heard of jadeite rough stones!

“So he conned all of us!!!”

Chapter 228 Everyone Has Been Deceived by Him!

“Does that mean he doesn’t know about rock gambling at all? How can he be the rising star of the rock gambling circles?”

“I bet he got vain and begged his master, Young Master Shen, to lie for him and give him a chance to pretend like he knew how to do this.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What?

Was he just a live-in son-in-law?

And a poor country bumpkin no less?

Qiu Mu-Ying's words fell on everyone like huge rocks crashing into the ocean. Almost instantly, it created a tidal wave among the crowd.

There was a commotion for a while as people chattered about it.

The look of admiration the crowd had for Ye Fan completely disappeared.

"No wonder he refused to tell us about his family!"

"So he's a good-for-nothing?"

"It's one thing to be poor, but it's another to have no ambition. How can he be a live-in husband?"

"He's embarrassing us men!"

.....

"What would a useless man like him

know? How could he be talented?”

“From the looks of it now, this beauty must be right. He’s probably just a poor country bumpkin who begged Young Master Shen to lie for him. He probably just wants a chance to go on stage and act cool, right?”

“To think I wanted to recommend him to my grandfather. I wanted to hire him as a rough jade consultant for our company.”

“It’s all thanks to that girl on stage that we know the truth!”

“Otherwise, we would really get duped!”

.....

The crowd was riotous.

Everyone berated him one after another. They were furious for getting duped.

Of course, it was a one-sided account on Qiu Mu-Ying’s part, but everyone believed her.

“I was just wondering how a rich young master would dress so poorly. He’s even bloody wearing some random sports

shoes.”

“After all that, he was just a country bumpkin.”

“He even lives off his wife. How could someone like that have any talent?”

“If he had any talent, he wouldn’t have married into the family!”

“We were all conned!”

Everyone beneath the stage was gossiping wildly. They even berated Ye Fan for being a liar and boo-ed him off the stage.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face turned pale as she stood there. She glanced at Ye Fan while he got verbally condemned. Even though she wanted to help Ye Fan explain matters, how should she do it?

Although Qiu Mu-Ying was harsh, she basically spoke the truth.

Ye Fan did indeed hail from a poor family and married into the Qius to be live-in husband.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng lowered her face



and bit her lip. Her eyes had unknowingly turned red.

“Fei, didn’t you say Mr Ye was a big shot? After all that, he turned to be only a live-in husband and a country bumpkin?” Han Shao-Jie looked at Shen Fei perplexedly.

Shen Fei had always told Han Shao-Jie that Ye Fan was extraordinary and that he was the most influential person in Jiangdong. After he heard Qiu Mu-Ying exposing Ye Fan’s identity, Han Shao-Jie was also filled with questions for his friend.

But Shen Fei replied in a low voice, “That woman is a stupid bitch and you believe everything she says?”

The host looked rather awkward on stage now and asked Qiu Mu-Ying, “Miss, did you make a mistake? This young man here is...”

“How could I have made a mistake? I’d recognize this fellow even if you crush him to pieces! If you don’t believe me, just ask him and make him say it!” Qiu Mu-Ying rudely cut the host off and laughed gleefully.

The host looked doubtful but asked Ye Fan anyway.

Ye Fan didn't hide anything and just said, "She's right.

"I do come from a lowly family and I'm just the child of a farmer."

"I married into the Qiu family and I'm just a live-in son-in-law."

...

"What the hell?!"

"It's actually true?!"

"Damn it, we've really been conned by him!"

"And I wanted to marry him too! He's turned out to be a scam!"

"What does a country bumpkin know about gambling rocks?"

"Get off the stage now!"

"How dare you stand there!"

“Get off the stage!”

.....

The crowd went mad after they heard Ye Fan admit to these facts. They all became angry and started hurling insults at him and wanted him to get off the stage.

“Haha, this country bumpkin was simply asking for it. He shouldn’t pretend if he isn’t capable. It’s not truly your glory if someone else gave it to you. Now that it has come to this, you deserve it.”

“I wonder how this country bumpkin can survive now.”

Ye Fan was so well-loved just moments ago, but now he had become a public enemy. Sun Yu-Hao was so pleased with this turn of events and just smiled gleefully by the side.

Han Hai and his daughter were filled with disdain as they scoffed, “A useless bum is a useless bum. How could a simple snake turn into a dragon?”

“Yu-Hao, let’s go. The show’s over and it’s getting late. Let’s go settle our business.”

Han Hai had guessed this was how things were going to end and didn't want to watch this show anymore.

After all, business was more important. They didn't want to waste any time on someone like Ye Fan.

Sun Yu-Hao checked the time and nodded, "Okay, it's almost time. The Mid-Autumn Festival auction is finally about to start."

Sun Yu-Hao smiled slowly. The three of them slipped away while the jade showroom was still in a mess and went to the top floor of the hall.

This was where the truly big shots would gather tonight!

Ye Fan was still on stage and just sighed to himself as he heard the angry crowd.

"Why are you still standing there? Get off! Aren't you worried about embarrassing yourself?" The host was no longer respectful to Ye Fan and was even a little disgusted.

Ye Fan took the microphone instead and said to the crowd again, "Please be quiet,

everyone. I'd like to say a few words."

"What's there to say? Please leave!" The host chased Ye Fan away.

Qiu Mu-Ying folded her arms and waited to watch a good show. "It's alright, just let this useless bum say one more thing. Let's see what else he has to say."

The entire showroom quietened down again as everyone looked coldly at Ye Fan with a snort and much disdain on their faces.

They too, wanted to see what this country bumpkin had to say about himself at this point.

Ye Fan faced the crowd and remained calm. He cleared his throat and spoke calmly into the mic, "I won't hide this from you. It's true that I know nothing about rock gambling."

"But before leaving, I'd like to say that I've got my eye on that rock over there. How much will it cost?"

What the...

“This fellow still wants to buy a rock?”

He was even choosing one in front of everyone! Didn't he find himself embarrassing enough as it was?

Everyone looked surprised and turned to see the rock Ye Fan was talking about.

When they saw this, everyone in the showroom laughed instantly.

“He actually wants to buy a masked jade stone that no one wants?”

“Before this, I thought perhaps this young man does know how to do this. But it looks like he clearly knows nothing about these unpolished rocks.”

“Don't embarrass yourself anymore and just get off the stage, will you?”

Everyone was chortling.

The host looked even more disdainfully at Ye Fan now. He ignored Ye Fan's request to buy the rock and just chased him away.

“Don't do that! Since he wants this rock to prove himself, then let him do just that!

## Chapter 229 I Want to Buy a Stone

Nobody wants that rock anyway, so since this country bumpkin wants it, he can have it," Qiu Mu-Ying egged the host on since she wanted to make a scene here.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qiu Mu-Ying laughed coldly in her heart as she spoke.

She thought he was truly an idiot for still choosing a rock now. Wasn't he asking for humiliation?

In a while, after they found that it was scrap, it would undoubtedly cement the fact that Ye Fan being a good-for-nothing.

After Qiu Mu-Ying said these words, the host felt that she made sense too. The host asked the ones in charge of the auction about it and agreed to sell the rock to Ye Fan for \$1,000 per kilogram.

The reason why it was going so cheaply was because it was just a piece of masked jade.

Masked jade meant that it had no snake bands nor color nor pattern on it, and it was just grey and white, and looked like any other rock. From the outside, one couldn't even consider it rough jade because it didn't look like it might be green on the inside at all.

And that was also why these rocks were never part of the auction and were left in a



corner like trash.

Ye Fan had only noticed the rock after he went onstage too.

But this rock was a few kilograms and would cost quite a few thousand. Ye Fan didn't have that much money, so he had to borrow from Shen Fei.

"Mr Ye, are you sure? That's a masked jade stone. The chances of it containing jade are zero. It's fine to lose money, but it will be embarrassing," persuaded Ye Fan nonstop when he wanted to borrow money from Shen Fei.

Shen Fei could believe that something with a tiny corner of green would contain jade, and he could also believe that a rock that was worth millions would produce Yang jade. But Shen Fei wasn't going to believe that a rock that was sold by weight would produce anything inside.

"Mr Ye, why don't you buy something else? This will affect your reputation, you know. If the rock you've chosen is a bad one, then you won't just look bad here, but you'd also become a laughingstock in the jade world and I'd be embarrassed along with

you.” Shen Fei wasn’t dumb. Many people were hoping that Ye Fan would embarrass himself, so Shen Fei was worried for him.

But Ye Fan remained calm and insisted on buying that rock. And he even wanted to cut it in front of everyone.

“He even has to borrow a few thousand?”

“He must be really poor!”

“How did a country bumpkin like him get in here?”

“And he actually wants to cut this in front of everyone?!”

“This sort of rock has no color, no snake bands and no pattern and looks just like any ordinary piece of rock. If someone put this up for an auction, I wouldn’t even look at it. Only a piece of trash would like a piece of trash too, right?”

“Fei, you’re really too kind. But let me advise you – don’t go too close to people like that, it’s really unbecoming of you and you’d embarrass your father,” a middle aged man pretended to remind Shen Fei kindly as he shook his head and snorted.

He was the director of Hongyuan Jewelry Company, and his name was Li Hong-Yuan. He was friends with Shen Fei's father, Shen Jiu-Yi.

Shen Fei smiled coldly instead, "Uncle Li, thanks for the reminder. But you don't have to worry about me."

"Why you..." Li Hong-yuan glared angrily at Shen Fei. "How stubborn! Wait and see then! This country bumpkin will cut this useless piece of rock open and I'll see what you have to say then!"

Everyone was looking on coldly with disdain in their hearts. They were watching Ye Fan's 'performance' like they were watching a clown.

Ye Fan had already carried the rock over to the stone cutting table.

"Do you want to polish or cut it?" asked the staff out of habit.

Ye Fan thought about it for a while. "Polish it."

Everyone burst out laughing immediately.

“Polish? Seriously?”

“Even if you polish it till tomorrow, it won’t turn green!”

“What an idiot!” Li Hong-Yuan sneered.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were waiting for a good show.

Only Qiu Mu-Cheng Shen Fei watched on nervously.

ZIZIZI...

Under Ye Fan’s insistence, the staff started polishing the rock.

A white fog appeared as the sandpaper rubbed against the rock.

But this white fog didn’t last long. After a short time of polishing, a thick green fog started gushing out.

Eventually, a green color appeared on the rock and there were no cracks at all.

“This...this...”

“Oh my god, it’s actually green?!”

“And it’s completely green!”

There was a deathly silence in the showroom.

After the green jade appeared, all the snorting and chortling immediately stopped.

All the mocking and disdain towards Ye Fan disappeared.

The entire hall was silent. The incredibly shocked crowd was just gasping wildly.

When that brilliant green color was placed before everyone, nobody could remain calm anymore.

There were even some who dashed forward to look at that full and pure jade color and started shouting.

“This...this is...Imperial jade! That’s right! It’s glass type Imperial jade! Oh my god! It’s actually glass type Imperial jade?! I can’t believe I would actually get to see glass type Imperial jade in my life! He...he must be god...”

What?

After Li Hong-Yuan exclaimed like this, it was as if a gigantic rock had fallen into the ocean. The entire crowd was in an uproar.

A king was the one who stood above everyone else.

And Imperial jade was the king of all jade!

Imperial jade was the most valuable and rarest of all jade!

The Yang jade earlier was rare too, but at least Yunzhou had seen it about three times over the past few decades.

But this type of glass Imperial jade was never seen before!

“Mr Ye! You’ve made history! You’ve made history!”

“Finding a piece of glass type Imperial jade isn’t just shocking in Yunzhou, it’s shocking in all of Jiangdong!”

“Mr Ye truly has the Midas touch!”

“Imperial jade, and it’s the glass type too! This rock is going to cost millions now!”

“Mr Ye, you’ve made a killing this time!”

“Not just that! This rock alone is going to catapult you to the top spot in Yunzhou’s jade circles!”

“There’s nobody better than you!”

The moment the green jade appeared, the entire showroom went into a frenzy.

Many people got excited as they trembled uncontrollably. Some of them were even beginning to cry because they had seen Imperial jade for themselves.

“\$100 million! I will pay \$100 million.”

“Mr Ye, I will pay \$100 million to buy this imperial green jade.”

.....

“Li, you offered only \$100 million for this glass imperial green jade. How could you?”

“Mr Ye, I will offer \$150 million for this imperial green jade. Please sell it to me!”

.....

“I’ll pay \$160 million!”

.....

“\$170 million!”

.....

The crowd was suddenly in an uproar as countless jewelers started fighting for the jade. Even Li Hong-Yuan, the one who had been filled with so much disdain for Ye Fan earlier, was now one of the loudest and most passionate voices in the crowd.

As for Qiu Mu-Ying, she had hoped to see Ye Fan embarrass himself, but this scene was like lightning striking her and she was completely floored as her head spun.

“\$1...\$100 million?”

“How could this good-for-nothing manage to obtain a \$100 million jadeite? How...how can this be?” Qiu Mu-Ying’s eyes were already bloodshot.

Her pretty little face was pale as she stared hard at Ye Fan. She couldn’t remain calm anymore and her body trembled hard.



“That’s impossible, that’s impossible! Even if you put all the Qius’ assets together, it would only add up to \$200 million at best. He’s just a lowly country bumpkin! So how could he have made more than \$100 million in an instant and become a millionaire? This is impossible!” Qiu Mu-Ying was going mad. She started yelling away with bloodshot eyes. She was filled with tremendous jealousy and rage inside.

She couldn’t accept it at all. This was the useless bum that she always looked down on and he was the relative she hated the most. Now he was going to become a millionaire and become richer than her? She couldn’t stand it at all. She had always trampled on Qiu Mu-Cheng’s family and now they were going to do better than her?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The worst thing that could ever happen to Qiu Mu-Ying was to see someone she used to look down on actually live better than herself and become richer than her own family.

And that was what Ye Fan was doing right now.

Glass imperial green jade!

That was worth hundreds of millions.

Even if Qiu Mu-Ying married Chu Wen-Fei and became a rich housewife, no matter how rich the Chus were, the money belonged to his father.

At least for now, they didn't belong to Chu Wen-Fei at all.

In other words, the only money Qiu Mu-Ying's family could access was a few million.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan had become millionaires suddenly and were now far richer than their families. They were so rich that even the Qius couldn't compare to them. Of course, Qiu Mu-Ying was particularly green with envy!

Nobody could understand how angry and jealous Qiu Mu-Ying was right now. She was on the brink of madness.

Especially now that the crowd was still trying to bid for the imperial jade and the bidding price had shot up to \$200 million. Qiu Mu-Ying's eyes were going to bleed from her jealousy.

But even though the price had skyrocketed, Ye Fan didn't intend to sell it at all. He just looked like he was still waiting for the perfect price and said he didn't intend to sell it yet.

"Don't be like this...Mr Ye, are you upset that the price is too low? If you're willing to sell, we can negotiate further." Li Hong-Yuan started getting anxious. If he missed this chance, then someone else would get this imperial jade.

After all, this sort of imperial jade was really hard to come by and it had a very high collector's value. Even if one didn't just keep it in a collection and sold them as bangles, one bangle alone would fetch several million too. Besides, Ye Fan's jade piece was quite large and it was more than enough to make two or three bangles.

Even if he used \$200 million to buy this piece, he would still profit!

This item was extremely rare, so the seller called the shots on how much he wanted the customer to pay.

So to these rich merchants, as long as they could get this piece of jade from Ye Fan, they would definitely profit!

But Ye Fan continued to refuse and didn't intend to sell it at all. Li Hong-Yuan had no choice but to use a different tactic to move Ye Fan's heart.

So Li Hong-Yuan went to look for Shen Fei and put on a friendly smile. "Fei, Mr Ye is your friend right? Since I'm such old buddies with your father, why don't you help to put in a good word for me and persuade your friend to sell me that piece of imperial jade? Even half of it will do."

"I really, really like this piece...Fei, won't you help your Uncle Li out?" Li Hong-Yuan really humbled himself and sounded like he was begging Shen Fei. He didn't have any of that arrogance earlier.

Shen Fei immediately burst out laughing

and teasingly shook his head. “No no, Uncle Li, I shouldn’t be walking too closely with him. He’s just a lowly country bumpkin, so if I go too near him, it would be unbecoming of me and I would even embarrass my dad.”

“So Uncle Li, I’m sorry but I can’t help you. I have to listen to you and stop being friends with Mr Ye. A penniless country bumpkin like him doesn’t even have the right to talk to us, so why should we beg him?” said Shen Fei in the same way Li Hong-Yuan had despised Ye Fan earlier.

Li Hong-Yuan knew that Shen Fei was spiting him and his face turned red in embarrassment. He hung his head and said bitterly, “Fei, don’t tease me anymore. I know I was wrong.”

“I had looked down on him and didn’t realize that he was such a master in this trade. But Fei, don’t tell Mr Ye anything that you said earlier, otherwise I wouldn’t stand a chance anymore. I’m begging you!” Li Hong-Yuan’s heart was filled with bitterness and knew that he had made a mistake earlier. He was pleading so desperately with Shen Fei.

Shen Fei just shook his head and laughed. "Alright now, Uncle Li, you don't have to look so scared. I won't tell Mr Ye about this. But I really can't help you about that jade, so you think of something yourself, ok?"

Shen Fei wasn't on close terms with Li Hong-Yuan at all, and he was just a business partner of his father's. He wasn't related to him and even spoke so sarcastically earlier, so Shen Fei wasn't going to help him.

Besides, he wanted that jade for himself. But Shen Fei felt a bit awkward since they were friends.

If Ye Fan really didn't intend to sell it, then he would be putting Ye Fan in a spot.

"Shao-Jie, what do you think? I told you Mr Ye wasn't an ordinary person and you didn't believe me before this. Now you get it? He wasn't just choosing a rock. This rock he chose practically shattered the earth! He's chosen two rocks today and one had Yang jade while the other had the even more valuable imperial jade..."

"Mr Ye is simply the most amazing! I don't

care whether you admit it or not, but I'm definitely admitting defeat," exclaimed Shen Fei to Han Shao-Fei and ignored Li Hong-Yuan.

Han Shao-Jie looked at Ye Fan and nodded vigorously too. "Fei, seriously, I don't admit defeat to many, but Mr Ye is definitely one of them!"

"Miss Qiu, I'm so envious of you. You've married a really good man. You have to thank your lucky stars that I'm a man. If I were a woman, I'd definitely try to snatch Mr Ye away from you. I'd even rather be a mistress," said Han Shao-Jie as he looked admiringly at the man in the middle of the adoring crowd.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just stood there and looked at that same man without saying anything. There was a strange gleam in her pretty eyes.

Lucky? Was she lucky to have married Ye Fan?

Or was she proud? Proud to have such an impressive husband?

Perhaps even Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't sure

herself.

At this point, Ye Fan went onstage once more to complete what he wanted to say to the crowd earlier. "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm just an ordinary person, just another face in the crowd."

"Just like what Miss Qiu Mu-Ying over there has said, I was born in the countryside and married into my wife's family, so I'm not like everyone here who is from an impressive background and with a lot of money and assets. I am just an ordinary person, and as Miss Qiu Mu-Ying said, I'm just a lowly country bumpkin."

"And so I would like to apologize to everyone here and apologize to Miss Qiu Mu-Ying."

"I come from a lowly background and I don't have the right to be here. I don't have the right to appear in front of the highly dignified Miss Qiu or be part of this jade auction along with her."

"I've dampened Miss Qiu Mu-Ying's spirits and cheapened her status as well as affected everyone's mood. I am really sorry."



“As Miss Qiu Mu-Ying said earlier, I had fooled everyone and I really don’t know anything about rock gambling!”

“I am so sorry!” Ye Fan’s apologetic voice rang through the hall.

If Ye Fan had said these words just ten minutes ago, the crowd would have thought he was really apologizing.

But now that he had discovered imperial jade, saying these words were really just him showing off.

He had found a rock with imperial jade inside by just looking at it and made history in the world of Yunzhou’s jade trade.

If he considered himself clueless about rock gambling, then what were they considered?

Idiots?

## Chapter 231 Sorry



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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But Ye Fan was too good with his words. He sounded sincere and modest, yet each word he used was filled with self-ridicule and sadness. It undoubtedly struck a chord in many of their hearts.

A lot of their eyes turned red as they chimed in to support Ye Fan. They found Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband outrageous.

“Mr Ye is too modest.”

“With just one word, you extracted Yang green jade and imperial green jade.”

“If someone as remarkable as you is deemed ordinary, then doesn't that make us worse than ordinary people?”

“So what if your family is poor?”

“As the saying goes, we shouldn't judge a hero by his background. Your humble beginnings bring out how amazing you are.”

“Everyone is born equal in this world. We are only judged by our talents or lack of it.”

“Mr Ye, has such a keen eye and is so talented. You are a rare talent of our rough

jadeite industry.”

“You are more than welcome to come to this jade stone showroom! How can you be too lowly to come? How it be considered lowering our status?”

“But there is someone without the right to be here. It’s that woman over there.”

“She’s so malicious for accusing Mr Ye. She accused Mr Ye of being too lowly because she was jealous. What a stupid woman. Does she have the right to despise Mr Ye?”

“Hurry up and get lost!”

“She’s a wicked woman!”

“Women like her are disgusting.”

“I want nothing to do with that vile woman! I tell you, whoever marries her will suffer eight lifetimes of bad luck!”

“Get lost!”

The crowd was riled up now.

Those who wanted to verbally condemn Ye

Fan earlier now turned and targeted Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband instead.

Public opinion could be manipulated to begin with.

The people felt that Ye Fan had deceived them by pretending he was a capable rock gambler when he wasn't in reality. But when Ye Fan extracted imperial green jade right before their eyes, it was a tight slap on Qiu Mu-Ying's face and the crowd was thoroughly impressed.

Also, Ye Fan's self-ridicule undoubtedly spurred the crowd completely and triggered their loathing for Qiu Mu-Ying.

"How can a person as ugly as you have the cheek to look down on Mr Ye?"

"Only ugly people make trouble in order to attract attention!"

"Hurry up and get lost!"

"You're not welcome here!"

The outraged crowd scolded her one after another. Some of them even yanked Qiu Mu-Ying right off the stage.

Everyone detested them, so Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband were booed and chased out of the jade stone showroom.

“Scumbags! How dare they humiliate me! I tell you, you’re all done for! How dare you call me ugly! You’re the one who is ugly! Your whole family is ugly!” Qiu Mu-Ying kept cursing at the crowd viciously even at this point in time. It only served to make them more agitated and infuriated.

Chu Wen-Fei was going crazy from how stupid Qiu Mu-Ying was. He slapped her and shouted at her, “Fucking shut up! Isn’t it embarrassing enough? Hurry up and leave!” Qiu Mu-Ying finally shut up and ran out with Chu Wen-Fei even as the crowd continued to jeer and hurl abuse at them.

After Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband left, the comedy was finally over.

But just as Ye Fan was turning down the jewelers keen on purchasing the jade and preparing to leave, one of the pretty auctioneers came running over.

The auctioneer was wearing a long strapless dress which clung to her waist tightly. Its design showed off her seductive

figure perfectly.

Her lovely and graceful form was so intoxicating that it evoked fleshly fantasies from every man.

After all, her charming good looks and stunning figure were fatally attractive to almost every single man.

The organizers had ulterior motives when they selected this woman to be the auctioneer.

All men wanted to prove themselves in front of pretty women.

“Mr Ye, please wait,” shouted the auctioneer, Li Mei-Er, as she trotted over. Her sweet and melodious voice sounded absolutely refreshing.

“Yes?” Ye Fan stopped when he heard her calling. When he turned, Li Mei-Er was running too quickly and didn’t stop in time. So she staggered a few steps and cried softly before falling right into Ye Fan’s arms.

While she was in his arms, Ye Fan sensed her soft breasts on his chest. They were

pressing against him so hard that he was almost breathless.

Without a doubt, these weapons belonged to Li Mei-Er.

But the instant the beauty fell into his embrace, Ye Fan sensed a cold stare from behind him. It made him feel as though there was a chilly sword pointed to his neck.

It seemed to be saying that if Ye Fan were to do anything inappropriate, it would pierce right through his body.

Ye Fan shuddered. He quickly retreated and pulled Li Mei-Er out of his arms.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry, Mr Ye. I was running too quickly," apologized Li Mei-Er as she blushed.

Ye Fan smiled calmly and asked indifferently, "The auction is over. What else do you need from me? Didn't I pay for the rocks?"

"No no. You're mistaken, Mr Ye. To Diyang Jewelry, it's a wonderful thing for you to extract the imperial green jade at our



auction. You just did some free marketing for us. Even if we gave you the stone for free, it's well-deserved." The auction was organized by Diyang Jewelry and the Yunzhou Rough Jade Association, and most of the jade stones were provided by Diyang Jewelry.

"In order to show our gratitude, my manager would like to meet Mr Ye over there. Also, my manager is interested in buying the imperial green jade at a high price from you. Please don't refuse us," said Lin Mei-Er gently. She was tactful yet particularly lovely. As she spoke, she gazed at Ye Fan with an infatuated look in her eyes.

She appeared like a young girl having a crush and was very attractive.

"Oh. Go and tell your manager there's no need to thank me. We all got what we wanted, so no one owes anyone anything. But I don't plan on selling the jadeite yet. When I do, I'll get in touch with you. We made plans, so we're heading off now," replied Ye Fan indifferently. But it was clear he was uninterested and left right after he finished talking.

Ye Fan's reaction undoubtedly made Lin Mei-Er slightly surprised.

She was keenly aware of how smitten men were with her appearance.

At first, she thought her charm was irresistible to straight men like Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan unexpectedly turned down Lin Mei-Er. Other than her deliberate physical contact with Ye Fan, he didn't look at her at all.

"I'm sure I can convince a country bumpkin in no time with charisma like mine!"

Lin Mei-Er refused to give up. Once again, she gave chase and used her pretty hands to hug Ye Fan's arm. She rubbed her soft breasts against it as she spoke, "Mr Ye, can do me a favor and just go over to meet my manager? Or else he will blame me. At most, I can spend tonight appreciating the moon with you to return the favor."

Lin Mei-Er used a soft voice and batted her eyes at Ye Fan. She wriggled her body while she whined and looked like a seductive snake enchantress.

## Chapter 232 Enjoy a Beautiful Night Together!

It was so powerful that Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie couldn't stop gaping and drooling at her.

Damn! This woman was really an enchantress!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Shen Fei finally realized the reason Diyang Jewelry's manager sent Lin Mei-Er over to get Ye Fan instead of coming personally.

He sent a beauty to distract and finish Ye Fan off!

They had to admit that Lin Mei-Er was a beauty and fatally attractive.

If Shen Fei was caught in the same situation as Ye Fan, there was no way he could restrain himself.

Men loved beautiful women. And she was a very seductive woman no less.

Although Lin Mei-Er deliberately came into close contact with Ye Fan, he pushed her arm away and moved back to keep a distance between them.

He didn't do it because his wife was present. Even if Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't here, he wasn't interested in someone like Lin Mei-Er who only buttered up to those who were rich and powerful.

Ye Fan clearly remembered that when he was on the stage, Lin Mei-Er became disgusted with him once she found out he

was a country bumpkin. She said harsh words and told him to get lost from the showroom.

This was the reason Ye Fan gave Lin Mei-Er the cold shoulder.

In Ye Fan's opinion, if she didn't have a kind and calm heart, she was deemed ugly regardless of how pretty a person was.

Ye Fan hated this sort of people the most.

So when Lin Mei-Er asked, Ye Fan didn't agree. He rejected her again and said, "Miss, I told you. I'm going for an event with my wife and I really don't have time for this. I'm sorry."

But Lin Mei-Er didn't intend to give up. She continued sweetly smiling as she said gently, "Mr Ye, doesn't a man like you need personal space? Does your wife really need you around? Can't she go on her own since it's just some event? Must she drag you along? Although you are her live-in husband, isn't she being too much of a bully? Also, Mr Ye, I heard you were married into the family for three years, so I'm sure you've seen enough of her. Won't it better if you go out and enjoy some new

scenery?" said Lin Mei-Er softly. Although she appeared sweet, she seemed seductive all the time too.

Lin Mei-Er brimmed with confidence as she spoke.

Her greatest pride was her appearance. In her view, there was no way Ye Fan's wife could outdo her beauty. She was probably an ugly old woman.

After all, why would a pretty and capable woman need a live-in husband?

But Lin Mei-Er failed to notice how the air around her froze when she said this.

Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie shrank backward instinctively and gave way.

Ye Fan didn't dare to speak either.

It was so silent, it was as if time had stopped.

A cold and gorgeous silhouette suddenly came out from behind Ye Fan. Her powerful aura was overwhelmingly cold. When she appeared, Shen Fei and the others could feel her incredible presence.

“Miss, what did you mean by that? What did you mean by seeing enough of me? What did you mean by having a change in scenery? Did you think that I, Qiu Mu-Cheng, was an old and ugly woman? Or did you think you are as beautiful as a fairy and prettier than all the other women in the world?”

“Also, isn't it normal for a man to attend events with his woman? Why did you make it sound like I was bullying him? While we're on this topic, I want to know. What is your idea of not bullying him? To moan coquettishly at a man you don't know? Or to run into his arms? Or to use your charm to steal my husband?” smiled Qiu Mu-Cheng indifferently with a cold voice.

This chilly aura made the temperature around them dip a few degrees.

“I...I...” Lin Mei-Er's face turned pale instantly. Although Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't say a word, even a fool could tell she was the queen.

Lin Mei-Er didn't expect Ye Fan's wife to be here.

Now that Qiu Mu-Cheng caught Lin Mei-Er

red-handed, she was frightened. She lowered her head and stammered but didn't know what to say.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't continue putting Lin Mei-Er on the spot since she looked so awkward and frightened.

"I know you are doing this for your livelihood. But as humans, we need to cultivate ourselves spiritually too. If you simply rely on your looks to get what you want, how is it any different from selling your body? Miss, I hope from now on, you will conduct yourself with...dignity!" Qiu Mu-Cheng's last words were particularly resounding.

The word 'dignity' was especially shocking. It made Lin Mei-Er tremble even.

After observing all kinds of people, Qiu Mu-Cheng had met her fair share of people like Lin Mei-Er. Qiu Mu-Cheng's cold aura petrified her so much that she couldn't say a word. Also, she felt a sense of inferiority.

Lin Mei-Er suddenly realized why Ye Fan was unmoved by her.

Why would Ye Fan be interested in having



an affair with a wife like Qiu Mu-Cheng?

Even Lin Mei-Er had to admit that regardless of looks, body or presence, she couldn't compare to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

This woman was a natural beauty and had a powerful aura!

She was verbally aggressive! Every word she said struck her at the core!

Lin Mei-Er felt so ashamed that she couldn't show her face.

"Why are you still standing here? Aren't you going to leave with me? Are you so lonely that you want a change in scenery?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily to Ye Fan as she glared at him resentfully.

Although Ye Fan didn't fall for Lin Mei-Er's seduction, when their bodies made contact, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt unhappy nonetheless. It felt as though someone had violated her property.

When did she start feeling this way?

She unknowingly kept feeling annoyed in her heart.

Ye Fan didn't get upset. He was delighted instead.

This meant Qiu Mu-Cheng cared about him after all.

Then Ye Fan walked out and chuckled as he consoled Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Mu-Cheng, don't be angry, okay? The scenery at home is superb. Why should I go out for fresh scenery? Have you heard about this poem: After experiencing the majestic waves of the sea, I'll no longer be attracted by other waters. After being intoxicated by the beautiful clouds in Wushan, the scenery elsewhere can't be considered cloud and rain. In my heart, you, Qiu Mu-Cheng, are the majestic ocean and dream-like clouds of Wushan. How can my eyes be attracted to anything else after I have met you?"

.....

Ye Fan kept coaxing Qiu Mu-Cheng. Before long, the dark clouds hovering over her face dissipated. There was even a smile on her lips.

Ye Fan had made Qiu Mu-Cheng happy in such a short time that Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie were shocked. They were filled

with even more admiration for Ye Fan now.

“I didn’t expect Mr Ye to be so good at coaxing women other than being a talented rock gambler and appraiser. See, Shao-Jie? Just look at how good Mr Ye is with women. You must learn from him. If you had any of his skills, you won’t be a virgin up till now when you’re over 20 years old!” sighed Shen Fei as he shook his head.

“Can you shut up? Will you die if you don’t talk about that?” yelled Han Shao-Jie when Shen Fei brought this up. He was so angry he wanted to kick him to death.

Damn! Han Shao-Jie wanted to keep his reputation too!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was nightfall, and the sky was turning dusky.

More and more posh cars drove towards the Shanshui Hall.

The events in the day were merely considered a warm-up. So one of the most important events at Shanshui Hall, the Mid-Autumn Festival Auction, was the real climax.

Many posh cars were driving into Shanshui Hall. Of course, all these cars were registered beforehand by the organizer. No other cars were allowed into this avenue unless they were registered.

Also, Li Er put a lot of effort into security for the safety of these big shots.

Countless burly men in suits stood on both sides of the avenue. They held hands and circled together to keep out the crowd that had surrounded them to watch.

The residents nearby rarely had the chance to see anyone important. But they were arriving in flocks today. The crowd flew into an uproar and sighed one after another when they caught sight of them.

.....

“Good god! Isn’t that the female CEO from Jingding Commercial Building?”

....

“Shen Jiu-Yi from the Shens. He’s a famous tycoon in Yunzhou!”

....

“And isn’t that one Yunzhou’s richest billionaire, Chen Qing-Quan from Jiucheng Holdings?”

“WOW. Jingzhou’s big shots are all here!”

.....

“What’s going on?”

“All the important people are here. Are they all in Yunzhou to celebrate Mid-Autumn Festival?”

“Who has the power to invite so many big shots?”

The crowd was in a furor.

The commotion wended through the air and surged into the heavens.

While the local residents stood around and watched. They were unaware of what was brewing in the Shanshui Hall not far from here.

But they were shocked just to see all these big shots that could usually only be seen on TV.

On the top floor of the hall in a room, Li Er was holding a glass of red wine. He stood by the giant French window and looked down at the rich and powerful gathering at Shanshui Hall from all over Jiangdong. A proud smile emerged on his face.

“Haha.”

“Master Er, this event is quite the spectacle.”

“I think even when Chen Ao from Jiangdong was at his prime, the Mid-Autumn Festival event never attracted as many rich and powerful to gather here.”

“After the Mid-Autumn Festival event, Master Er’s power in Jiangdong will

increase vastly. Also, the profit we have generated is as much as half of Master Er's takings for half a year last year, right?"

Jin Bao and Yin Bao flattered him excitedly.

Li Er was beaming with pride. He couldn't help sigh, "Yes. I didn't expect it to turn out so grand either. I have to admit that Mr Chu has incomparable influence in Jiangdong now! Just Mr Chu's name alone was enough to make half the rich and powerful of Jiangdong come. Chen Ao and Lei San's events are probably both empty now, right?" Li Er beamed with pride at the thought of this. He could almost see Chen Ao and Lei San's livid expressions.

After all, there were a limited number of rich and powerful people around. If they were all in Yunzhou, then the other venues would become empty.

Before long, Chen Ao and Lei San both called to scold Li Er for being evil because he touted Mr Chu's name around to steal their clients...

"Haha, Mr Chen, it can't be helped. Mr Chu is from Yunzhou to begin with. What's so

bad making use of someone from the same hometown?" said Li Er with his legs crossed while he sat smugly on the sofa.

"Okay, Mr Chen, we have to stop chatting for now. I've work to do. The auction tonight is about to start. Mr Chu is probably arriving too. I'm going out to fetch him. Bye bye."

Before he heard a reply from them, Li Er hung up the phone. Then he started preparing for the Mid-Autumn Festival auction which was due to begin soon.

Chen Ao was exasperated, "Li Er is only this arrogant because he took advantage of the fact that he is located at Mr Chu's hometown. Nannan, don't disappoint me. You must fight to make Mr Chu my son-in-law. Then after I become Mr Chu's son-in-law and his wife is from Jianghai, let's see if Li Er has anything to be happy about!" Chen Ao's face was livid as he hung up the phone furiously.

Chen Nan bitterly smiled as he said, "Dad, Fan is already married. Even if I want to marry him, there's no chance."

"So what if he's married? He can get a



divorce! If you make an effort, there's no marriage you can't break," replied Chen Ao as he glared at her.

Chen Nan had no answer to that.

Chen Nan was completely speechless. She shook her head and smiled bitterly. Her old man must be going nuts!

-----

Ye Fan had just started to leave the jade stone showroom. Only Lin Mei-Er remained as she stood there with a pale face. Even after Qiu Mu-Cheng had gone a long distance, Lin Mei-Er continued to have lingering fear in her heart at the thought of the scene earlier.

But now wasn't the time to mull over this. She failed to deliver, so she had to report back to her manager quickly.

"What did you say?"

"That country bumpkin rejected you?" asked a middle-aged man angrily from the center of the room in shock.

Lin Mei-Er lowered her head and said

fearfully without even daring to speak louder, "Yes, Mr Meng. He said he has plans with his wife and doesn't have the time."

"What about that imperial green jade that he took from us? Did he agree to sell it to us?" asked the manager, Meng He, with a grim face.

Lin Mei-Er shook her head again, "He said he doesn't intend to sell the jade."

BAM!

When Lin Mei-Er finished her piece, Meng He slammed the coffee table furiously right away. A teacup sitting on the corner of the table fell to the ground from the force and broke into smithereens.

"How dare this country bumpkin do this! He took something from Diyang Jewelry, and it's already kind of me to offer to buy it back. I didn't expect a country bumpkin to be this shameless. In that case, then I'm not going to play nice. He took advantage of Diyang Jewelry, by spending \$2,000 on a \$200 million imperial green jade. How can there be anything as easy as that? I must take back what belongs to Diyang

Jewelry!" said Meng He frostily. His overcast face became even colder.

Although Meng He wasn't present at the jade stone auction, he was looking from behind the scenes.

Ye Fan extracted imperial green jade from stones worth merely thousands of dollars. Even the audience was green with envy, never mind Meng He, whom Ye Fan bought the stone from.

The moment he saw that imperial green jade, Meng He became green-eyed.

He sold a piece worth \$200 million for just \$2,000, so he was understandably furious and covetous.

"If the country bumpkin quit while he was ahead and sold the jade back to us, I wouldn't mind letting him earn \$100 million. But now he didn't have the courtesy to accept our offer, so don't blame me for being ruthless. Mei-Er, go and get Hu to come here. Just tell him I need him," said Meng He coldly. But no one knew what the middle-aged man was hatching in his heart.

## Chapter 234 An Undercurrent



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“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!"

.....

"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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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“What do you mean by I’m claiming someone else’s property? For so many years, Qiu Mu-Cheng has been living and eating well thanks to the Qiu family and she’s taken so much from us. So what’s wrong with the Qiu family taking a rock from her? You think this Qiu Mu-Cheng would dare to go against the family and sue us?” said Qiu Mu-Ying with a cold smile. It was as if she had all the right to take this jadeite away.

“But Wen-Fei, you’ve reminded me of something else. It’s true that we don’t have much persuading power since we don’t have any proof. It’s little wonder that they refuse to give it to us. Let’s go home and see Grandpa.” Qiu Mu-Ying had a little malicious smile as if she had suddenly thought of something. She went back to the old house to look for Master Qiu.

It was the Mid-Autumn Festival, so the entire family was in and having dinner with the elderly man.

Of course, Qiu Lei and his family had parted ways with the Qius, so they weren’t included at this year’s dinner.

“Yingying, what great timing! Your

grandfather was just thinking of you and wanted you to join us for dinner,” said Jiang Hong with a big smile on her face as she pulled Qiu Mu-Ying to the dining hall.

Wang Qiaoyu and the rest of the family were also pleasantly surprised. “Yingying, didn’t you say you were going out today and you’d drop by tomorrow instead? Why are you here tonight?”

Qiu Mu-Ying put on her prettiest smile and pulled her arms around her grandfather’s neck as she whined adorably, “That’s because I missed Grandpa! Happy Mid-Autumn, Grandpa!”

“Hahaha! How wonderful! Out of all the grandchildren, Yingying is the most filial. I really can’t bear to see her get married.”

There was much cheer and laughter among the Qius.

But Qiu Mu-Ying was afraid that if she waited for too long, Qiu Mu-Cheng would retrieve the rock first. She couldn’t wait anymore and quickly started talking about this matter shortly after sitting down.

“What? So you’re saying that you want to

take the family register over and collect the rock on behalf of Qiu Mu-Cheng when it's not allowed? That's considered scamming," Master Qiu asked in a deep voice as he frowned.

Qiu Mu-Ying replied, "Grandpa, that's not a scam. This is what Qiu Mu-Cheng owes the Qius, so we deserve it. Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family have caused us so much losses over the years, and if Wen-Fei hadn't helped us the last time, the Qius would be gone by now. Grandpa, don't you think Qiu Mu-Cheng and family owes us? Shouldn't she repay us?"

Qiu Mu-Ying continued on and on and nobody in the hall replied her. The rest of the family just listened and didn't give any comments.

After all, while Qiu Mu-Ying explained it away nicely, everyone knew that she was trying to forcibly collect an item on behalf of someone else when it was neither authorized nor allowed, and that wasn't anything to be proud of.

Master Qiu also shook his head. "Yingying, you're not wrong, but these are separate matters. Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family

have done us wrong and they owe us. But if we take something from them illegally, then the ones who will suffer is our family.”

“It’s not worth breaking the law or our principles over a worthless rock like that.” Master Qiu was clearly disapproving of this.

Jiang Hong and the rest chimed in, “That’s right, Yingying. It’s just a rock and would only be worth maybe \$10,000 even if there’s jade in it. Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family won’t suddenly become rich and turn the tables on us with that sort of money. So why should we risk ourselves over a cheap rock?”

Just like Master Qiu, the rest of the family had never come into contact with rough jade and just thought that it wouldn’t be worth much more than several thousand. It wasn’t much after splitting it among such a large family, so of course they didn’t care for it.

But Qiu Mu-Ying’s next few words made all of them fall silent.

“Auntie Hong, who said that’s just a cheap rock? That’s a rough jade that contains



glass imperial jade! You don't know anything about these unpolished rocks, so you don't know how much they're worth. I'll tell you now that the minute that jade was revealed, several wealthy men started bidding for it, and the highest bid was nearly \$200 million!"

What?!

It was silent.

Deathly silent.

The entire house was so silent, you could hear a pin drop.

Master Qiu looked up, Qiu Guang's eyes widened while Jiang Hong and Wang Qiaoyu started trembling. Their eyes were bloodshot and were gasping like crazy.

"Yingying, that...that rock...is worth...\$200 million?! Are you serious?!" All of them couldn't remain calm anymore while Master Qiu was frozen to the spot.

\$200 million was a lot of money for a lower tier family like theirs.

Qiu Mu-Ying nodded her head seriously

after everyone doubted her. "I'm serious!"

"My husband was around too, so you can check with him," continued Qiu Mu-Ying.

The entire house was silent.

Nobody said anything, but nobody's heart could remain calm.

\$200 million! If they could really get their hands on this rock, how much would each of them get?

"Dad, I think what Yingying said earlier was right. Qiu Mu-Ying lived well and ate well for the past 20 years and gave the family so much trouble. If their family hadn't held us back, the Qius might be a top tier family in Yunzhou by now. She owes us so much, so we can treat that jadeite as interest that she owes the family. We deserve it," said Jiang Hong agitatedly as she started getting excited.

Wang Qiaoyu echoed Jiang Hong's sentiments.

The others also looked at Master Qiu and started saying that Qiu Mu-Ying's earlier words made sense.

Master Qiu fell silent for a long time before finally nodding. "Never mind whether she owes us or not. Qiu Mu-Cheng is still a descendant of the Qius after all and our blood runs in her. If that rock is hers, that means it also belongs to the Qius. So before we decide on what to do with this rough jade, we should bring it back here for safekeeping, so that she doesn't end up ruining it."

"Qiu Guang, go and get the family register from the room and go down with Yingying. Remember, bring that rock back safely. We'll talk about how to handle it another time."

"Yes, Dad!" Qiu Guang immediately nodded and went off to carry out what Master Qiu told him to.

The Qiu family did not officially disown Qiu Mu-Cheng and family, so all the family registers were with Master Qiu and it included Qiu Mu-Cheng's family.

"Dad, I'll go along," piped up Jiang Hong.

"Me too. It's better for more people to go along since it's worth a few hundred million," said the youngest daughter-in-law.

After all, there was already someone from the eldest brother and the fourth brother's families going, so number two and number five weren't going to sit there and do nothing. What if the first two brothers took everything for themselves just because they weren't there?

But with more people around, there would be more plotting against each other too. Master Qiu had no choice but to allow one person from each of his sons' families to accompany Qiu Mu-Ying back to Shanshui Hall.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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As Qiu Mu-Ying led her family towards Shanshui Hall, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had arrived at the entrance to the Mid-Autumn Festival Auction.

“Where’s that Qianqian? The auction is about to start.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan were standing at the entrance to wait for Su Qian because Su Qian said she wanted to go in with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

They had waited for half an hour already and Qiu Mu-Cheng felt bad making Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie wait with them. After about ten minutes, Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie went in first, and only Ye Fan stood outside with her.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was losing patience soon. She called Su Qian several times but she didn’t pick up her phone at all and Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry that she was prepared to just walk in herself.

“Chengcheng, I’m here, wait for meee...Oh goodness, I’m so tired. I’m glad I made it in time...” A pretty young lady came scurrying over.

Su Qian had come running and panting, and her beautiful face was covered with sweat.

“Qianqian, where did you go? Why did you come so late?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked in annoyance.

Su Qian was still panting, so she only managed to reply after taking a while to catch her breath, “Mu-Cheng, do you remember that rich man’s wife we ran into when we went shopping the other day?”

“You know, Han Wenxue, the one who wanted to sell you the tickets for outside the hall for \$1 million?”

“Oh yeah, I remember her. What about her?” Of course Qiu Mu-Cheng hadn’t forgotten what happened that day. If someone hadn’t suddenly gifted her with tickets to sit on the inside of the auction hall, Qiu Mu-Cheng would have thoroughly embarrassed herself that night. So she had quite a deep impression of that rich man’s wife.

“Mu-Cheng, remember I told you that Han Wenxue’s husband was a CEO of a big company? They’ve collapsed! Just two

days ago, her husband was arrested for commercial crimes and went straight to jail. The company went bankrupt immediately and all their assets have been frozen. The bungalow they lived in has been auctioned off to repay their debts. That Han Wenxue has become like a dog with no owner and she even called me earlier to ask if she could borrow money to return home,” said Su Qian as she sighed deeply.

“Things can really change all of a sudden... she was still a rich man’s wife and enjoying her wealth and luxury just a few days ago. She was even showing off how powerful she was in front of us. But now she doesn’t even have enough money to go home. And her husband’s company was so huge, but it just went bankrupt like that.”

“Seriously, humans are really too weak and small in front of government offices and the law. Mu-Cheng, we must never, ever go against the law. Sigh...”

“But seriously though. Even though Han Wenxue looked so irritating when she was all smug and gleeful, I have to say that I really felt bad for her when I saw how pitiful she looked earlier. She had spent so

much effort in climbing her way up and finally went from mistress to a wife. But she had fallen back to square one before she had been able to enjoy this life for long. Perhaps that's the way life is. If it's yours, it'll be yours sooner or later. If it's not yours, then you'd never be able to keep it even if you manage to get hold of it," sighed Su Qian quietly. Her words were so strangely emotional.

Perhaps it was sympathy, or perhaps Su Qian was just overwhelmed by her emotions.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was a little surprised and her face paled considerably upon hearing this.

It was too sudden after all.

It was just a few days ago when Han Wenxue was all high and mighty as she looked down on Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng and everyone else.

Nobody would have thought that the next thing she heard about Han Wenxue would be about how pitiful she was now.

Even though Qiu Mu-Cheng had only met



Han Wenxue once, this sudden change in situation made her still feel that humans were really insignificant and life was really unpredictable.

“Nobody lives a smooth life all the time and flowers aren’t in bloom every day. Both the rich and poor have to go through life and eventually die anyway, so it’s just part of life.” Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t like Han Wenxue, but she didn’t hate her.

After hearing about how Han Wenxue was in such dire straits, Qiu Mu-Cheng also felt very overwhelmed by her emotions.

The two ladies didn’t talk for too long and went towards the auction hall.

Su Qian still couldn’t stop thinking about what happened to Han Wenxue.

“Mu-Cheng, don’t you think it’s really sudden? There were no signs whatsoever before this. In fact, just last week, Han Wenxue’s husband had even received an invitation from the government to speak at an entrepreneur gathering. And in just a few days, this huge company just went bust like that.”

“I think there’s someone behind this. Their family must have offended someone. They must have offended someone more powerful than themselves, and that’s how they ended up in this predicament. Mu-Cheng, who do you think they offended? If this person could kill off a listed company overnight, this person must have some otherworldly power...” said Su Qian with her eyes opened wide. The more she thought about it, the more frightened she became, but she also became curious.

But throughout all this, Ye Fan just listened to their conversation quietly and didn’t say anything. He was exceptionally quiet and just looked like none of this had anything to do with him.

There was no joy nor sadness on his youthful face.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian would never have dreamt that the person behind all of this was the quiet man next to them all this while.

Ye Fan didn’t feel any sympathy for what happened to Han Wenxue and her husband.

Their company had illegal dealings in the first place, so it was only a matter of time before they got caught.

Ye Fan's existence only helped to speed things up.

It wasn't anybody's fault. The only one who could be blamed was Han Wenxue for bullying Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"As long as one lives in this world, one must face the consequences of everything you do and say," said Ye Fan suddenly and stunned Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian for a while.

"Ye Fan, what are you talking about?" Qiu Mu-Cheng was puzzled and didn't know what Ye Fan meant.

"Nothing, I'm just saying," replied Ye Fan.

Su Qian rolled her eyes and glared at Ye Fan. "I'm talking to Mu-Cheng, so how could you interrupt our conversation?"

"Also, I'm warning you. If my dad ever looks you up, don't spout nonsense in front of him. I will never, ever, marry you," warned Su Qian very sternly as she

suddenly remembered what happened over lunch earlier.

He just knew how to appraise a few antiques and nobody knew if he really knew how to or he just got lucky. She didn't understand what was so great about him and she didn't understand why her father liked him so much.

Su Qian sighed deeply and helplessly in her heart.

But Ye Fan couldn't be bothered with her.

This woman actually despised him?

"When you find out who I am and you start whining and sobbing to marry me, I wouldn't care for you either," laughed Ye Fan coldly in his heart as he walked towards the auction hall.

"Sir, Madam, please let me see your auction tickets." The staff at the entrance stopped them at the door.

## Chapter 237 A Complete Change in Situation



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"This...this is..."

The staff at the entrance couldn't help but gasp when he saw the tickets that Ye Fan had.

"What's wrong? Don't tell me they're really fake tickets?" asked Su Qian worriedly. She had been worried all this time about whether there were issues with this set of tickets.

After all, Su Qian didn't think someone like Qiu Mu-Cheng was qualified to get these tickets in the first place.

Even her own father, Su Yuan-Shan, didn't get an invitation.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't confident either and asked quietly, "Hello there, is there a problem?"

"No, no, not at all. Sir, Madam, please follow me," replied the staff quickly as he politely led the way to bring the three of them to a private room.

Just as Ye Fan and the two ladies went upstairs with the staff, a young man was frowning not too far off from them.

"Yu-Hao, what's wrong? Do you see someone you know?" asked Han Fei-Fei.

Sun Yu-Hao replied, "Fei-Fei, look over there. Is that Mu-Cheng and that Ye Fan?"

"That's not possible, Yu-Hao. You must have been mistaken. That country bumpkin pretended to show off and tricked everyone, so he must have been chased out of Shanshui Hall by now. How could he be here? Besides, even if they wanted to come, they're not eligible to. Even if that country bumpkin managed to get into Shanshui Hall on account of Young Master Shen, he definitely won't be able to get in here. Shen Fei is just a wastrel and isn't as impressive as you are," said Han Fei-Fei confidently without even looking.

Sun Yu-Hao nodded. "You're right. Alright, let's not talk about this. We'd better find a seat."

Sun Yu-Hao went into the hall with Han Fei-Fei and her father to find the seats stated on their tickets.

Ye Fan and the other two ladies had reached the private room upstairs.

"This premium private room has the best view of the auction tonight. You can look over the entire hall through the French windows. I hope that everyone will enjoy the night and bid for something you fancy. If you need anything, please let me know," said the staff and he left quickly after that.

Only the three of them were left in the private room.

"Oh WOW! We actually get a private room! We can see everything happening in the hall from here! There's even a bed to sleep on along with food and drinks. This is really too luxurious, isn't it? Gosh, I have to send my friends photos to show off and widen their horizons! HAHA!"

Su Qian had already gone crazy with excitement. She had attended auctions before, but she had only been part of the crowd seated in the stands and had to share the space with so many other people. Now that she got a private room, she was so excited and felt so proud and honored, and the superficial side of her was satisfied.

Su Qian was already so excited, so Qiu Mu-Cheng was even more excited. This was



the first time she was enjoying such service and was pleasantly surprised.

Only Ye Fan remained calm and just sat down on an armchair.

The moment he sat down, Li Er came calling.

“Mr Chu, is this service up to your standards? If you need anything, just let me know and I'll send someone over immediately. Also, I was afraid that you might find the auction boring, so I added a bed in your room. The bedsheets and all are brand new, the room walls are soundproof and the glass is a one way mirror, so you don't have to worry. By the way, that important item is just next to the bed and it's a good quality one, so just use it if you like.”

Li Er laughed strangely over the phone and Ye Fan had no idea what on earth he was rambling about.

What was this old fellow up to?

Ye Fan didn't speak to Li Er for too long and hung up after a short conversation.

Su Qian suddenly screamed and pointed at a small box next to the bed as she exclaimed, "Why...why is there something like that here?!"

"Qianqian, what's wrong? What's that?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked as she walked over curiously.

"Oh my god! How could they..." Su Qian had never used this item before but she had seen it online and recognized it immediately.

The two girls' faces turned red immediately and they finally understood why there was a bed in this room.

"What...what are you looking at? Stay further away from us! I'm warning you, don't you dare have any designs on us!" Su Qian snapped awkwardly at Ye Fan. She quickly dumped the box of condoms into the trashcan as if she was afraid that Ye Fan might see it.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was even redder. These two girls didn't have any experience and it was their first time encountering something like this. They were even in the presence of a male in the room too, so

they felt really awkward.

Ye Fan was really amused when he saw how shy these two ladies suddenly became and decided not to agitate them further. He just sat back down on the armchair and leaned back as he laughed to himself.

“This old fellow has really thought of everything. He even prepared something like that. But too bad, it won't be used tonight...”

Ye Fan smiled faintly and just watched the auction quietly through the window. Even though Su Qian and his wife were great beauties and were just behind him in a room fully furnished with a bed and all, Ye Fan remained exceptionally calm and didn't seem to be thinking about anything else. His eyes were as clear as water.

“Mu-Cheng, I have to say that this useless husband of yours has pretty good moral character.” Su Qian was impressed by the way Ye Fan reacted.

To Su Qian, given hers and Qiu Mu-Cheng's charm and the sort of place they were in right now, no man would have been able to

hold himself back.

Even if he didn't do anything, he would think of doing it.

But Su Qian was surprised to find that Ye Fan didn't seem happy about it or have any indecent thoughts about them. His eyes were as clear as water and looked like he wasn't interested in them at all.

The auction had already started by this time.

"Where's Mr Chu? Which one is Mr Chu?"

Su Qian ran over and looked down through the huge French window in hope of finding that incomparable back view that had shattered the world with his power back at Mount Tai.

But after looking around, Su Qian was still disappointed.

She didn't see anyone who looked like he could be Mr Chu.

Qiu Mu-Cheng remained calm as she remarked, "Qianqian, there's no point looking for him. If even we get a private

room, what more someone powerful like Mr Chu who stands at the top of all of Jiangdong?"

The disappointment on Su Qian's face was even more apparent now.

"Doesn't that mean I won't get to see my Mr Chu? Mu-Cheng, how did things turn out like that? I've been waiting for this day for so long. I've been looking forward to this day for so long and I hate to give it up like that..."

Su Qian hung her head and her mood went down along with it. She was like an eggplant left out in the snow and looked utterly defeated.

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately shook her head and laughed bitterly. "Qianqian, don't be so sad. You can't get to see Mr Chu, but perhaps you could bid for the item that Mr Chu is putting up?"

"Remember? Mr Chu has put something up for this auction."

## Chapter 238 Master Li's Kind Efforts



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“If we manage to get Mr Chu’s item, we’d be connected to Mr Chu somehow and we might be able to see him next time, right?” Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to console Su Qian.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to come to this auction very badly also because she really wanted to see that Mr Chu too. She wanted to see if her crazy idea was true.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was suddenly not so fixated on this idea anymore.

Regardless of who Mr Chu really was, she just knew that as long as Ye Fan was the Ye Fan she knew, that was good enough.

She started to secretly look towards the man next to her.

Ye Fan had just remained quiet all this while.

He was just quietly listening to the two ladies talk and quietly watched the proceedings of the auction downstairs.

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“The following item is a 500 year old wild

ginseng. As everyone knows, wild ginseng is a rare herb that is not only effective for prolonging life, but it is also extremely beneficial to supplement the kidneys and keep away related ailments. Ordinary wild ginseng already has such benefits, so what more a rare one that is this old? This high grade supplement is great for both men and women, and people of all ages. The bid will start at \$4 million,” announced the auctioneer loudly as his voice boomed through the hall.

“Oh?” Sun Yu-Hao had closed his eyes to rest earlier, but slowly opened his eyes when he heard this item being announced. He smiled to himself and said, “I didn’t expect this auction to carry something so rare.”

“I’m definitely getting my hands on this wild ginseng!”

Sun Yu-Hao beamed proudly and made an offer, “\$4.5 million!”

“\$5 million!”

.....

An intense bidding war started and this



wild ginseng soon reached \$6 million.

“\$7 million!” Sun Yu-Hao shouted once more and his authoritative and domineering voice swept the hall.

After Sun Yu-Hao made such an offer, all the others who were bidding against him earlier decided to stop.

This ginseng was rare, but \$7 million was a bit too much to pay for it. If the bids went any higher, it wouldn't be worth it anymore.

Once he saw that nobody else was going to fight him for it, a victorious smile appeared on Sun Yu-Hao's lips, as if that wild ginseng was already his.

“Yu-Hao, isn't this something for the elderly? Why did you bid for this?” Han Fei-Fei asked him.

Sun Yu-Hao's expression faltered a little and he replied her after a while, “Oh, I'm buying this for my grandfather. He's getting on in age and it's good for him to take such supplements.”

“Wow, Yu-Hao, you're such a filial grandson!” Han Fei-Fei started singing his

praises again.

She wouldn't have imagined that Sun Yu-Hao had actually bought this for himself.

Very few people knew that Sun Yu-Hao suffered from sexual dysfunction. Back then, his first girlfriend had broken up with him because he wasn't able to satisfy her in this aspect.

This was a thorn that was always in Sun Yu-Hao's heart. After so many years, Sun Yu-Hao had tried all means and ways but he never seemed to get better.

After he heard that this wild ginseng was great for the kidneys, which also implied a boost in potency for men in Chinese medicine, Sun Yu-Hao was definitely getting this wild ginseng regardless of how much it cost in order to ensure he had a blissful marriage in the future.

As for why he lied to Han Fei-Fei...well, nobody would tell someone else about such a thing!

"Anymore bidders? If not, this wild ginseng..." The auctioneer looked around as his voice rang loudly in everyone's ears.

But just when Sun Yu-Hao was sure that this wild ginseng was his, a voice suddenly called out.

“\$8 million!”

What?

Sun Yu-Hao’s proud look immediately sank and the smile on his face froze.

“What the hell?”

“What are you doing?”

“Are you nuts?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian were frightened to death in their private room.

Su Qian in particular, never thought that Ye Fan would dare to put up an \$8 million bid.

“Do you have so much money? You’re just a pauper and you dare to place an \$8 million bid?! You’re just trying to make trouble, aren’t you? Do you know where you are? Are you tired of living?” shouted Su Qian both angrily and in shock at Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't understand either and she glared at Ye Fan. "Ye Fan, what are you trying to do?"

"You're doing fine, so why do you need wild ginseng? Is your body so weak that you need ginseng now?"

Ye Fan just calmly replied, "I just want it. I've never eaten it before and I want to try it. Don't worry, since I dared to put up a bid, it means I have my own means of payment. You don't have to worry and there's nothing you can do about it either. This is a war between men."

"You..." Ye Fan was really going to drive Qiu Mu-Cheng to her grave right there and then.

Had he become complacent just because he managed to find a rock with imperial jade inside?

Even if he had money, this was no way to spend it!

But Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't stop Ye Fan at all. After Sun Yu-Hao raised his bid, Ye Fan followed and raised it to \$9 million!

“Damn it! Which asshole is doing this! How dare he snatch what I want from me?” Sun Yu-Hao was furious and he looked around to try finding the other bidder, but he was disappointed.

The voice was coming from one of the rooms upstairs and he couldn't see who it was either.

But Sun Yu-Hao wasn't someone who admitted defeat easily. He put up a bid for \$10 million and yelled towards the room upstairs, “Friend, do me a favor, will you?”

“My grandfather is in poor health and really needs this wild ginseng. If you could do me this favor, then I, Sun Yu-Hao, the eldest grandson of the Sun family of Jianghai, will be eternally grateful to you!”

Sun Yu-Hao purposely emphasized on the word ‘Jianghai’.

After all, Jianghai was the main city in Jiangdong province and he believed that his identity would make the other party more wary now.

But Sun Yu-Hao had thought too highly of himself.

After Sun Yu-Hao said that, the other party called out, "12 million!"

"Why you...!"

Sun Yu-Hao's face was all red from anger and he was trembling. It was as if someone had just slapped him in the face.

Ye Fan just laughed coldly in his heart.

The Sun family of Jianghai?

And he even said his name out loud!

Well, Ye Fan was purposely doing this precisely because it was Sun Yu-Hao who was bidding!

"Thir..." Sun Yu-Hao was clearly not backing down and wanted to bid further, but Li stopped him from doing so.

"Young Master, we have more important business than this. We've already spent a lot of money at the jade auction, so we can't afford to spend too much now."

In the end, Sun Yu-Hao gave up after Li persuaded him, and the wild ginseng landed in Ye Fan's hands.

But even though Ye Fan had successfully bid for this wild ginseng, he was not having it easy either.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian were both berating him.

“Good god! You actually called out for \$12 million?! Who do you think you are? Some super powerful guy? Some property magnate? You’re just a pauper from the village! What are you going to use to pay for this with? If you can’t fork the money out, you’re going to land my Mu-Cheng in hot soup! Seriously, having an idiot for a husband is the worst thing to happen to Mu-Cheng!” Su Qian was so furious and she couldn’t stop scolding Ye Fan.

He was just a country bumpkin with neither money nor power, but he actually dared to go up against a rich man’s son in this sort of place.

What was he trying to do?

Did he think he was god or something?

But Ye Fan still replied Su Qian calmly, “I have my own means to settle the payment, you don’t have to worry. I can still afford

## Chapter 239 Fight Between Men

\$12 million.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“You...!” Su Qian wanted to scold Ye Fan some more but Qiu Mu-Cheng stopped her.

“Qianqian, don’t bother about him and let him flaunt his wealth. I’m going to see how much more he can flaunt once he’s spent it all.” Qiu Mu-Cheng was equally angry.

She knew where Ye Fan’s confidence was coming from. It was coming from that piece of rock with imperial jade inside.

But at the rate he was going, he was going to bankrupt himself even if it was worth a billion dollars.

But no matter how angry Qiu Mu-Cheng was, there was nothing she could do.

After all, that piece of imperial jade was discovered by Ye Fan and it was up to him how he wanted to deal with it. Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn’t going to covet his things.

Reminding him to control himself was already the best she could do as his wife. If this stupid idiot refused to listen, then there was nothing she could do.

In any case, Qiu Mu-Cheng had already

decided that even if Ye Fan ran out of money, she wasn't going to spare him a single cent. It was his fault for not controlling himself.

The auction continued and Qiu Mu-Cheng was relieved to see that after Ye Fan had made that \$12 million bid, he stopped trying to bid for other things.

"Looks like this fellow is willing to listen after all." Qiu Mu-Cheng secretly stole a glance at Ye Fan and her pink lips curled up ever so slightly.

But this smile didn't remain on Qiu Mu-Cheng's face for long.

She watched as Ye Fan suddenly got up again to make a bid.

"\$9 million!"

This time, Ye Fan was bidding for an excellent piece of velvet antlers.

"You..." Qiu Mu-Cheng really felt like dying.

"Ye Fan are you nuts or something? A \$12 million ginseng isn't enough and now you want velvet antlers?! Are you bent on

losing all that money you're sitting on?!" Qiu Mu-Cheng spat a series of questions at Ye Fan angrily. She really couldn't understand what was going on in his mind.

Ye Fan just continued bidding as if he hadn't heard Qiu Mu-Cheng's angry outburst.

"How dare you covet my wife? I'm going to teach you a lesson today!" Ye Fan laughed coldly inside as he continued to raise the bid.

"\$11 million!" Ye Fan pushed the price beyond \$10 million again and refused to give in to Sun Yu-Hao at all.

This was already the second time and Sun Yu-Hao was furious. He wanted to make a higher offer when Li stopped him again.

"Young Master, there will be more of such things, I'm sure. It's really not worth paying \$10 million for velvet antlers. Our main business here is more important!"

Sun Yu-Hao had no choice but to give it up again.

But what really drove Sun Yu-Hao bonkers

was when a deer tail was put up for auction and that same person had driven the price all the way up to \$20 million. Sun Yu-Hao had no choice but to give that up as well and didn't dare to pursue it any further.

After all, he had more important business to do here. He had already spent too much at the jade auction and he had to keep some money aside for the item he wanted.

After that, more items that were good for increasing potency appeared one after another, but Ye Fan took them all down at a high price and Sun Yu-Hao didn't get a single one.

"Damn this idiot! Find out who this bastard is! I want to see who dares to trample over me like that!"

Sun Yu-Hao was fuming mad. It was fine if it just happened once or twice, but it continued to happen throughout the auction. So no matter how even tempered Sun Yu-Hao might have been, he was furious now.

But that was just to make himself sound tough. The Sun family was a large and

powerful family, but they were only powerful in Jianghai. He was in Yunzhou now and he wouldn't be able to find out who was the one bidding against him again and again.

"Young Master, do try to hold it in. Since the other party got a private room, he must be someone rather powerful in Yunzhou. It's better not to make trouble outside of our own territory, so please endure it so that our bigger plans are not jeopardized as a result. If you really want to get back at him, you can do that another time. After all, these auction items aren't anything that incredible," whispered Li in a low voice as he continued to counsel Sun Yu-Hao.

Sun Yu-Hao's face was grim and looked extremely nasty.

He looked up at that room upstairs and clenched his fists tightly from his anger. "One really gets bullied badly when he isn't within his own territory!"

"Forget it, I'll let you revel in your joy for a while! Just you wait!" rang out Sun Yu-Hao's cold and sinister voice.

Ye Fan could see at how angry and

frustrated Sun Yu-Hao looked and just shook his head and laughed quietly.

Sun Yu-Hao would probably never have thought that the person who kept outbidding him and making his bid fail time and again would be Ye Fan, the man he looked down the most.

But when Ye Fan was laughing to himself, he suddenly realized that there was something wrong with the atmosphere in the room.

Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng were chatting away excitedly before this, but now they were both silent after he had successfully gotten the deer tail.

The entire room was silent.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian were both looking strangely at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan could feel his hair stand on end when they looked at him that way.

“Why...why are both of you looking at me like that?” Ye Fan immediately asked them.

“Ye...Ye Fan, why did you buy a deer tail?”

Don't tell me...it's because..." Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was all red. She looked at Ye Fan but she was too shy to say it out loud.

"Haha, HAHAAAAHA!" Su Qian couldn't contain her laughter anymore and just burst out laughing.

"I was still wondering why a pauper like you would want to buy something like ginseng and deer antlers. Now I get it, I totally get it. I should have thought of it earlier! These are all items that are famous for boosting one's potency. Mu-Cheng, looks like this husband of yours is neither presentable in public nor in private..."

"No wonder you told me that after being married for three years, he's never cheated on you. And no wonder he doesn't even look at me even though I'm so gorgeous. I thought that he was a morally upright character, but looks like it's not that he didn't want to do anything, it's just that he can't. Mu-Cheng, why are you still keeping such a husband around? You'd better divorce him quickly, otherwise I don't know what's going to happen to your life in the bedroom," Su Qian advised Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan finally understood what Su Qian

was driving at.

So these two thought that he was lacking in a certain aspect?

Ye Fan wasn't going to take this lying down.

"Mu-Cheng, don't listen to her nonsense. I'm perfectly healthy! If you don't believe me, we can try right now."

"You jerk! Shut up!" Qiu Mu-Cheng nearly died when she heard Ye Fan say something like that. Why was this fellow so shameless?!

She couldn't believe he managed to say such things even with her BFF around.

"Alright, alright, I won't tease you. I'll be honest with you. I'm not buying these for myself. I'm buying these for Sun Yu-Hao."

"Young Master Sun has bought so much for our parents, so we ought to give him something in return. Don't worry, the next time we meet, we'll definitely give him a big surprise!" Ye Fan smiled malevolently.

Ye Fan wondered what expression Sun Yu-



Chapter 240 The Furious Sun Yu-Hao

Hao would have when he received all these things.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The auction proceeded.

Item after item was successfully auctioned off and the auction was reaching the end.

When it reached 10PM, Li Er walked out from the backstage and onto the main stage.

The moment Li Er made his appearance, the entire hall quietened down.

It was as if a song had reached its climax.

Everyone held their breath and there was a nervous and anticipatory look in their eyes.

They knew that the most important part of the program was finally going to start.

The main item for the night was going to be revealed soon.

“First things first. As the organizer of tonight’s auction, I would like to thank everyone for coming. The Mid-Autumn Festival Auction has been able to go on for eight years in a row now. But I have to say that tonight’s auction cannot be compared to the past years.”

“Yunzhou is the brightest star in all of Jiangdong tonight. Even the event in Jianghai cannot be compared to this one in terms of scale and grandeur. Thank you everyone, for giving me this honor!” Li Er’s deep voice filled the hall as he stood on stage in a well fitted suit.

There was applause all around.

Li Er waved his hands to quieten everyone down. Then he continued, “I believe everyone knows that we have now truly reached the climax of tonight’s auction.”

“And I’m very sure that many others are like me and you can’t wait to see what the next item up for auction is.”

“But before that, let me ask everyone a few questions.”

“I’m not sure if everyone has heard of a person who disregarded his own safety and stood up when Jiangdong was in danger?”

“And does everybody know that there was a person who descended from the skies like a king to wield his incredible power to save Jiangdong from dying?”

“His slim body has held up the expansive land of Jiangdong!”

“His fists of iron finished off that bloodthirsty wolf who killed without any conscience!”

“He might be young, but his prowess is greater than a mountain!”

“He might be small in stature, but he is unparalleled in might!”

“Nobody knew who he was when he went to Mount Tai. But his incredible strength shook all of Jiangdong when he left!”

“That’s right, he is Mr Chu.”

“The king of Jiangdong, Mr Chu!”

Li Er’s words were respectful and carried authority in them. They swept across the hall like a huge gust of wind.

Many people in the audience had never seen Mr Chu before. But through Li Er’s words, they felt like they could see that authoritative and incomparably mighty figure that seemed as tall as Mount Tai itself.

There was another round of applause.

But this time, the crowd was applauding for Mr Chu. They were clapping for that incredible man.

“How wonderful, what a wonderful speech. Mu-Cheng, did you see that? That’s how powerful Mr Chu is! That’s the influence that the man I like has!!”

Both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian were going crazy from excitement, especially Su Qian. After hearing Li Er’s speech, she felt so emotional that she was about to cry. Her voice was filled with immense admiration and reverence for Mr Chu.

Qiu Mu-Cheng herself wasn’t calm either.

She wasn’t as crazy over Mr Chu as Su Qian was, but she still admired and looked up to Mr Chu too.

She had seen how that man had risen and she knew how noble that man really was.

“That’s right, Qianqian. He really is a hero. He’s really worthy of all this respect and admiration you see here,” Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled faintly as she looked down at the

uproarious crowd and the look of reverence in their eyes.

But neither Qiu Mu-Cheng nor Su Qian noticed that there was a man standing behind them who was looking at Qiu Mu-Cheng's beautiful back view with deep adoration in his eyes.

"Mu-Cheng, so what if a thousand people admire me? So what if ten thousand respect me?"

"To me, all this isn't even comparable to a strand of hair on your head."

The applause in the hall was thunderous as everyone tried to express the deep respect and admiration they had for Mr Chu.

But nobody knew that this highly respected man only had eyes for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Sometimes life was so dramatic like this.

You might be looking at the scenery by the window, but the one supposedly looking at the scenery outside is actually looking at you.

This was exactly what was happening between Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

After a long period of applause, Li Er started speaking again.

“Alright alright, I won’t say too much. Let me now announce what incredible item Mr Chu has put up for auction tonight. The last item for tonight is...”

There was a loooooong period of silence and suspense.

Li Er paused for an extremely long period of time before his lips finally moved again and his voice echoed through the hall. “A chance.”

“A chance to have dinner with Mr Chu.”

“That’s right, that’s the last item for auction tonight.”

“Of course, to most people, this is just an ordinary meal. But I’m sure this isn’t just a meal to all of you, but an opportunity. This is an opportunity to sit down with the most powerful man in Jiangdong, to share the same breathing space as him and to share pointers with him.”

“You will be able to say anything you wish to him! Regardless of your doubts, your thoughts, your requests. Everything. As for who will ultimately be able to get this chance...that depends on all of you tonight,” Li Er’s thick voice echoed in the hall.

Finally Li Er faced the crowd and declared, “The bid starts at \$1!”

What?!

\$1?!

This starting price caused quite a stir in the hall once again.

But someone soon started bidding.

Su Qian couldn’t sit still at all.

“Mu-Cheng, it’s \$1! Only \$1!”

“Let’s go for it!”

“Even if I have to bankrupt my family, I’m going to get the chance to have dinner with Mr Chu! With the beautiful starry sky and the moon over the river, I’ll be having a private candlelight dinner with Mr Chu! Mr



Chu might even fall for me during this dinner because the atmosphere is soooo romantic!" said Su Qian confidently with her fists clenched.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded. "Qianqian, I support you! I'll bid too!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to bid not because she wanted to marry Mr Chu like Su Qian. She just wanted to see this legendary man and ask how to be as successful as him.

One only became more outstanding after talking to other outstanding people.

"I'll offer \$100,000!"

.....

"\$200,000!"

The two women quickly got into the bidding.

Ye Fan didn't whether to laugh or cry at these two women.

This silly wife of his actually wanted to bid for this chance too.

## Chapter 241 The Last Item

This silly girl. Didn't she eat with him every day?

Why was she bidding?

What was the point?

Wasn't this as pointless as having to remove your pants to fart?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mu-Cheng, why are you bidding too? Are you dumb? You want to spend a few hundred thousand just to have a meal with someone? You just scolded me for wasting money, but at least I bought something useful. And you? You’re just bidding for a chance! It’s something that you can’t even see or touch! You two are really wastrel daughters!” Ye Fan nagged Qiu Mu-Cheng while laughing bitterly inside

Before Qiu Mu-Cheng could say anything, Su Qian got angry and snapped back, “You’re just a pauper! What do you know?!”

“A country bumpkin is a country bumpkin alright. You don’t know anything.”

“Did you know that the king of stocks and shares, Warren Buffett, auctions off a chance to have lunch with him every year? So many people want to bid for it and they’re willing to spend more than \$10 million. So you’re saying that these people are dumb? They’re stupid? But all these dumb bidders are all famous people and they’re all worth millions!” retorted Su Qian as she snorted. She stared at Ye Fan with great disdain in her eyes.

“You’re really just a country bumpkin and your worldview is only an inch wide! Do you think this is a simple meal? This is an opportunity! An opportunity to get to know Mr Chu! If you catch Mr Chu’s eye, then might get millions if not billions!”

“Mu-Cheng, I told you long ago that he’s from a different universe from us and we can’t even communicate. You didn’t believe me back then, but what about now? He’s really just a louse from the village and his knowledge and worldview is so far off from us. I told you long ago that both of you are not suited for one another.”

Su Qian never passed up any chance to tell Qiu Mu-Cheng to divorce Ye Fan, and this time was no exception.

“Alright now, Qianqian. We’ll talk about this another time. You’d better focus on grabbing this opportunity.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng ignored Ye Fan’s advice and even glared at him as she angrily said, “You didn’t want me to poke my nose in your business earlier, so you shan’t poke your nose in mine now.”

Fine!

There was no point in getting scolded for being kind.

Ye Fan couldn't be bothered either.

She'd better not regret it!

Ye Fan scoffed in his heart and folded his arms as he turned aside. He couldn't be bothered with them.

He had already tried to remind her. If these two girls really managed to get the chance and found that the person seated across from her was really her own husband, he wondered if she could still be so rude to him.

The bidding war downstairs was still intense and the price just kept going up.

It soon hit \$5 million.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already given up. She didn't have that much money.

But Su Qian persisted and called out, "\$6 million!"

“Just \$6 million? How could this person even make such a bid?” Sun Yu-Hao had just been watching the proceedings quietly downstairs and couldn’t help laughing disdainfully when he heard a voice from the private room again.

Sun Yu-Hao finally broke his silence and made a bid, “\$10 million!”

Sun Yu-Hao had added \$4 million at one shot.

Su Qian’s little face paled. Her father had only given her \$10 million for this auction and allowed her to bid for something if she wanted to.

But now, it was clearly insufficient.

“Qianqian, why don’t we forget it? Two of us can’t beat those really wealthy people,” Qiu Mu-Cheng tried to persuade Su Qian.

“No way! This is a rare opportunity and I can’t give up now. I’ve already missed the chance the last time and I’m not missing it again!” declared Su Qian stubbornly.

Su Qian then called her father and explained the situation to Su Yuan-Shan.

“Dad, this is an opportunity that the Su family cannot miss,” Su Qian continued to try persuading her father.

Su Yuan-Shan was silent for some time before replying her seriously, “Alright then, Qianqian. I’ll give you \$100 million to bid for this chance!”

“The Su family will count on you to become one of the major powers of Yunzhou!”

“Alright Dad, I won’t let you down!” Su Qian was ecstatic after she had received more funds from her father. After promising her father confidently, she went back to bidding.

In no time.

\$10 million...

\$20 million...

\$30 million...

....

\$50 million...

.....

This item originally started at \$1 but it was now climbing at a frightening and insane rate. It was going to hit \$100 million soon.

Li Er watched as the bids climbed and even he felt that this was really beyond his imagination.

He didn't think that something he had just used as a gimmick for his auction had become so popular among the crowd.

He had underestimated the position that Mr Chu had in the hearts of the people in Jiangdong.

But then again, Mr Chu was now like the sky that covered Jiangdong and even Chen Ao revered him like a god.

If one could get close to someone like that, then the benefits that one would receive would be much more than just money.

Besides, money was just a number and one could always earn it back if you lost it.

But if you lost the opportunity to have a



face to face chat with Mr Chu, then it might never come by again.

This sort of rare opportunity couldn't be measured in money in the first place. Its value depended entirely on how much the people valued it.

“\$100 million!”

Someone finally stood up and pushed the bidding price to \$100 million.

Su Qian's face instantly paled.

She never thought that so many other people would also want this chance so badly.

Su Qian didn't want to give up, so she called her father again.

“\$50 million! I'll give you an additional \$50 million, but that's all I can spare. If you still can't get it, then we have to give it up. There is a limit to how much money the family can spare,” replied Su Yuan-Shan grimly.

Su Qian nodded and continued with bidding.

But it was pointless. The bidding price quickly went past \$150 million.

Su Qian's face was as white as a sheet and she looked like she didn't have any strength left in her. She sat down limply on the sofa with her eyes all red. "Mu-Cheng, what am I going to do now?"

"Do I really have to give up?"

"But we've already missed our chance the last time. If we miss it again, we might never get another chance."

Su Qian's voice was cracking up. That was how much she wanted this opportunity.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt bad for her when she saw how miserable Su Qian looked.

Eventually, Qiu Mu-Cheng clenched her teeth and said to Su Qian, "Qianqian, I'll help you! But you must promise that when you meet Mr Chu, you must help me to ask him a few questions."

"Huh?" Su Qian was stunned for a moment. "Mu-Cheng, you want to help me? Do you have that much money?"

"I don't, but he does," Qiu Mu-Cheng glanced over.

Su Qian glanced over in the same direction as her.

Ye Fan was sitting with his legs crossed on an armchair and playing with his phone. When he heard his name, he looked up with a slightly dazed look on his face and asked, "What is it, Mu-Cheng? Has the auction ended? Is it time to go home?"

Ye Fan thought that the auction had come to an end and Qiu Mu-Cheng was telling him to go home, so he stood up and headed for the door.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan had barely reached the door when Qiu Mu-Cheng dragged him back.

“Well, uh, could you help? Qianqian really wants this chance but she doesn’t have enough money, so why don’t you help her?” said Qiu Mu-Cheng to Ye Fan.

“What? You want me to lend her money?” Ye Fan’s eyes opened wide. “No way, I’ll lend to anyone but her.”

“Are you going to lend money to her or not?” Qiu Mu-Cheng glared coldly at Ye Fan.

“I...” Ye Fan wanted to refuse her, but he surrendered when he felt the piercing gaze of Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes. “Fine, fine, I’ll lend it to her, alright?”

“I can’t believe you two. One is just running after her idol blindly and the other one is enabling her. You two are really best friends,” muttered Ye Fan as he had no choice but to agree to Qiu Mu-Cheng’s request.

The money was going to go from his left pocket to his right pocket anyway. Either way it was still going into his own pocket.

This item was put up by Ye Fan, so Li Er would give Ye Fan all the proceeds from it.

“Alright then, I’ll give you \$50 million. No more than that,” said Ye Fan casually.

“You? \$50 million?” Su Qian was completely shocked and stared wide-eyed at Ye Fan. “You’re just a pauper and you have \$50 million? You’re just joking with me, right?”

“Qianqian, he really does have the money.” Qiu Mu-Cheng explained to Su Qian how Ye Fan had discovered the rock with imperial jade.

Su Qian was even more shocked after hearing her account. “What? He gambled on rocks and actually won \$100 million?”

Su Qian was completely dumbfounded.

Ye Fan had seen through a \$200 million painting at the antiques section and Su Qian was already blown away by that. She thought that this guy just got lucky, but Ye Fan actually managed to strike jackpot again at the jade auction.

“You...you know how to do rock gambling?”

Su Qian asked Ye Fan in disbelief as her entire body shook.

Ye Fan shook his head and continued to insist that he knew nothing about rock gambling.

“Enough, Qianqian, hurry up and put your bid. If you don’t seize the chance, it’ll go to someone else,” Qiu Mu-Cheng hurried her.

Su Qian snapped back to reality and went back to the bidding war.

“\$170 million!”

.....

“\$180 million!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian continued to bid like crazy and their passionate voices filled the hall.

Ye Fan watched as Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng went crazy bidding away. He only had a bitter and helpless smile on his face.

Ye Fan didn’t think that an item he had just casually given to Li Er to auction just to do Li Er a favor would make his own wife fight

tooth and nail for it.

The way things turned out were beyond Ye Fan's expectations.

"\$190 million! Mr Sun here has offered \$190 million! Is anyone else going to bid?" the excited and bright voice of the auctioneer continued to ring through the hall.

Sun Yu-Hao beamed proudly and eyed the private room that Ye Fan was in. There was a terribly cold look on his handsome face.

"This time, I'm going to fight it out with you!"

Sun Yu-Hao had orders from his father to come to Yunzhou to bid for this chance to meet with Mr Chu.

The Sun family had reached a bottleneck in its advancement, and they were counting on this meeting with Mr Chu to make a breakthrough.

So Sun Yu-Hao's father had instructed him to get this chance no matter how much it cost.

Su Qian struggled for a long time before she finally made an offer of \$200 million.

This was really her limit. If it went any higher, there was nothing she could do.

She could only hope that Mr Sun would give up.

But Su Qian was disappointed in the end.

“\$210 million!” Sun Yu-Hao’s voice was like the grim reaper pronouncing judgment on Su Qian.

Su Qian collapsed limply onto the sofa and stopped bidding.

“Congratulations, Young Master Sun.”

Ye Fan suddenly spoke up to congratulate Sun Yu-Hao.

Everyone knew that nobody else was able to bid for this now.

Sun Yu-Hao had gotten the last laugh!

“Congratulations, Young Master Sun, for getting this wonderful opportunity! At the same time, you have become the brightest



star of tonight's auction!" Li Er walked up the stage to congratulate Sun Yu-Hao.

Everyone started applauding, and this time, the applause was for Sun Yu-Hao.

After all, his magnanimity and financial capability had indeed wowed everyone present.

Of course, it didn't mean that the other people in the crowd couldn't afford \$200 million.

But many of the people in the crowd were businessmen and calculated their profits very carefully. Many of them felt that spending \$200 million on a chance to have dinner was a bit too much and wasn't worth it.

And so this opportunity to have dinner with Mr Chu landed in Sun Yu-Hao's hands.

Sun Yu-Hao was now enjoying the thunderous applause and the attention of everyone in the hall, and he was now in an excellent mood. He stood up and looked up at that private room with the face of a victor. His arrogant face looked like he was boasting of his victory.

“Yu-Hao, you’re amazing! I knew it! The one with the last laugh would definitely be you! No matter how rich anybody is in this tiny city, they can’t be compared to you!” Han Fei-Fei clapped and looked at Sun Yu-Hao with adoring eyes.

Han Hai also congratulated Sun Yu-Hao sincerely.

But Ye Fan felt like laughing when he looked at how Sun Yu-Hao was proudly showing off downstairs.

He didn’t expect Sun Yu-Hao to be the one to win this bid.

But while Ye Fan was chuckling sadly to himself, Su Qian was like a battered fruit and wilted miserably on the sofa. She looked like she had lost the whole world and her life was dark.

Qiu Mu-Cheng consoled her, “Qianqian, there’s always next time.”

Su Qian didn’t say anything. She just sat there by herself and her little face looked so worn out.

The auction had really ended this time, so

Qiu Mu-Cheng and the rest in the room got ready to leave.

Li Er called Ye Fan at this time, "Mr Chu, the auction is over. The one who got the chance in the end is Young Master Sun from the Sun family in Jianghai. When would you be available? I'll make arrangements for dinner."

Ye Fan nodded. "Got it. I'll leave the time and place to you. Just let me know and I'll be there."

Li Er replied happily, "Sure, Mr Chu. Then I'll fix it at Haiyuan Restaurant in three days' time. By the way, this dinner went for \$210 million, I'll transfer it to you once I get the money."

.....

Ye Fan hung up the phone shortly after that. Qiu Mu-Cheng was busy consoling Su Qian and didn't notice what Ye Fan said over the phone.

It was quite late already, so after Ye Fan and the two ladies left the auction hall, they headed for the counter on the first floor to retrieve the jadeite before going

## Chapter 243 The One with the Last Laugh

home.

However...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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But of course Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan had no idea that half an hour ago, Qiu Mu-Ying and her family had already gone to the counter at the first floor of Shanshui Hall and insisted that the counter staff give them the jadeite.

“Miss, I’m really sorry but we our regulations stipulate that other than the actual person, nobody else is allowed to collect the item on his or her behalf. After all, you can say that you’re this person’s sister and he can always claim to be his brother or some other relative. But without any concrete proof, we can’t verify this either,” said the staff politely to Qiu Mu-Ying.

Qiu Mu-Ying didn’t say anything and just smiled. Then she slammed the family register onto the countertop.

“Did you say you can’t verify it? I’m going to let you verify it right now, so that you can’t say that I’m lying to you. Look at it carefully - isn’t Qiu Mu-Cheng my sister? You won’t believe me if I just say so, but you’d believe the family register, right? Hand over that jadeite right now, otherwise you’re going to be in deep trouble if you ruin my sister’s plans!” Qiu Mu-Ying

threatened the staff with these fierce and frightening sounding words.

“Well, that...” The counter staff was immediately put in a difficult position. She had said all those things as an excuse in hope that they would give up, but she didn’t expect Qiu Mu-Ying to seriously appear with their family register.

“But Miss, I’m really sorry but our policies do not allow anyone else besides the actual person...”

The staff continued to try explaining but Jiang Hong immediately cut her off, “What policies are all these? Qiu Mu-Cheng is from my family, so giving us her things are as good as giving them to her! I think you low ranked staff are just trying to take my niece’s things for yourselves!”

“Are you handing it over or not? If you don’t give it to us, we’ll call the cops and sue you for illegally possessing this item!”

Jiang Hong and the rest looked fierce and threatening, so they made these poor staff feel really frightened. But even so, the staff really didn’t dare to make the call on whether to give them the item or not and

called their floor manager over.

“What’s going on? It’s so noisy here. What happened?” A middle aged man walked over.

“Manager, it’s like this...” The counter staff recounted what happened to him.

“Oh? They want to collect it on behalf of her? No, we don’t allow such a thing,” the middle aged man immediately refused.

But just when this middle aged man appeared, Qiu Guang stared at him for several moments before finally asking with some surprise, “You...you’re...Boren?”

“Yes, I am. You are...?” Zhang Boren immediately looked quizzically at Qiu Guang.

“I’m Qiu Guang! Have you forgotten? We were in the same dormitory back in high school!” Qiu Guang replied.

Zhang Boren looked like he suddenly recalled and was pleasantly surprised, “You’re Big Guang?”

“HAHA!”

“I think we haven’t seen each other nearly ten years since the last time!”

The two old friends started chatting happily with one another.

Qiu Mu-Ying could tell that they were going to keep chit-chatting and she started getting anxious because she was afraid that Qiu Mu-Cheng might come back, so she hurried Qiu Guang, “Uncle Guang, our business here is more important.”

Qiu Guang suddenly remembered why they were here in the first place and started talking to Zhang Boren about this matter.

“Oh, so you’re saying that you’re here to help your niece to collect her item?” Zhang Boren frowned.

Qiu Guang smiled and said, “That’s right. My niece has to attend to an urgent matter and can’t come, so she called my father and my father got us to help her collect it. But your staff here keep saying that we’re liars, so in order to prove that we’re really related, we’ve even brought the family register here.”

“So please tell your staff to let us collect



the item,” Qiu Guang tried to persuade Zhang Boren.

Zhang Boren was also put in a difficult position now. “Big Guang, it’s not that I don’t want to help, but there are policies set by the management and I can’t bend the rules like that. If there are any disputes as a result of this...”

“Don’t worry, this won’t go wrong because we’re one family. The Qius are one family and so Qiu Mu-Cheng’s things are the Qiu family’s things and we have to keep everything with my father,” Qiu Guang patted his chest as a guarantee.

Zhang Boren had no choice but to nod. But just in case, Zhang Boren got his staff to check if the family register really had the same name as the person who left the item at the counter.

“Manager, it’s the same person,” replied the staff.

“Ok. What item is it?” Asked Zhang Boren.

“It’s a rock.”

“Oh so it’s just a rock. Well, since Miss Qiu

has gotten someone to collect it on her behalf, then they can take it." Zhang Boren wasn't so cautious after he heard that it was just a rock.

It was just a rock after all. Nobody would go through so much trouble for a rock if it wasn't really theirs, right?

In the end, Qiu Mu-Ying and her family got the rock as they had hoped and quickly hopped into their car without further delay.

"Boren, I'll come again next time and treat you to drinks!"

"Haha! Sure!"

After Qiu Guang thanked him a few more times, he also quickly got into the car and left.

But they didn't notice that someone had been watching them all this while.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her family drove through the streets of Yunzhou towards Master Qiu's house.

They were all so excited and none of them could stop smiling.

“HAHA!”

“Yingying, we’re rich! We’re rich!!”

“\$200 million! So each family would get at least \$10-20 million each, right?”

“All of us will be millionaires!”

“I’ve decided that I’ll go with your uncle to Japan and buy the most expensive cosmetics and get a million dollar luxury car...”

All of them looked at the jadeite rock in front of them and all their eyes shone brightly.

Jiang Hong was so excited that her face was all red.

She couldn’t wait to convert this jade into actual cash.

But just as all of them were dreaming of their future millionaire life, Qiu Guang suddenly braked and turned the steering wheel in a hurry, causing the car to swerve violently.

Thankfully Qiu Guang reacted in time and

had the skill to bring the car safely to a stop.

“What the hell! Do you even know how to drive? Are you tired of living?” Qiu Guang got out of the car and started yelling at the Wuling Hongguang that was blocking their way.

The others in the car got a shock earlier, but they also stuck their heads out of the window to curse and swear at the other driver.

“Go!” A low shout was heard as a man with a huge scar on his face waved his hand and a few dozen men hopped out from several MPVs with clubs in their hands to run towards Qiu Guang’s car.

“What...what do you want?!”

“Are you trying to rob us here?!”

“You bastards, let go of me!”

“Stop!!”

“Help! We’re getting robbed!”

Jiang Hong and the rest shouted for help

while Qiu Mu-Ying continued to hug the jadeite stone and refused to let go.

“Fuck you!”

“Let go of it!”

“I’ll kill you!”

The few men cursed at Qiu Mu-Ying before kicking her to the ground. Then they snatched the rock from her, climbed back into the MPV and quickly drove away.

The engine roared as the Wuling Hongguang quickly disappeared from sight.

“No...”

“That’s not fair...”

“These bastards! These bloody bastards!”

They were a complete mess.

Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest were all sprawled on the ground as they wailed and howled even as blood dripped down their foreheads.

## Chapter 244 Drawing Water with a Basket

None of them would have thought that they would be robbed of the jade even before it had barely felt warm in their hands.

After going through so much trouble, it turned out to be like drawing water with a basket - they went back with nothing!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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While the Qiu family was still wailing by the road, Ye Fan had reached the first floor with the two ladies.

“Mu-Cheng, didn’t you say that Ye Fan actually found a rock with imperial jade? Take me to see it!” Su Qian was really someone who wasn’t sentimental at all. She was already no longer depressed about what happened earlier and kept pestering Qiu Mu-Cheng to show her that imperial jade rock.

Su Qian had always liked all sorts of jewelry and was very curious about this extremely famous imperial jade that she had heard much about.

“But Mu-Cheng, I’m still really doubtful. Ye Fan is just a pauper and he really discovered imperial jade? Do you know how much imperial jade is worth? I’ve seen a jade necklace made from imperial jade that cost at least \$100 million. I nearly fainted when I saw the price and I didn’t even dare to take a closer look, never mind buy it,” Su Qian continued to ramble on.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just laughed helplessly. “Alright, alright, I’ll let you see it later.”

They reached the counter and told the staff that they were here to collect their item.

“Oh? But Miss Qiu, didn’t you get someone to collect it on your behalf earlier?” The counter staff asked her quizzically.

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately frowned. “When did I let someone collect it on my behalf? Did you make a mistake?”

“That’s not possible. There were so many of them earlier, and they said they were your sister and uncle or something along those lines. A group of them came together and they even brought the family register along,” explained the staff.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng heard this, her face instantly paled and her eyes widened.

“What did you say? Someone claiming to be my relatives took the item? What are all of you doing? How could you let them take away something that belongs to me?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was going crazy from being so angry.

She knew those people from the Qiu family



well. If they got their hands on that jadeite, she could forget about getting it back!

That was a \$200 million imperial jade! Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't expect Qiu Mu-Ying and the family to be despicable enough to do something like this.

"Miss Qiu, what's wrong? What happened?"

Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie had just come out from the auction hall to see that Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was red and seething with anger.

"What on earth?! Someone collected the imperial jade on your behalf without permission? I'll be fucked!" Shen Fei was terribly shocked when he heard what happened and flew into a rage instantly.

"Where's the manager? Get your manager here right now!" roared Shen Fei angrily.

That imperial jade was discovered by Ye Fan and part of it was to be sold to Shen Group too, so of course Shen Fei was equally furious that this great treasure was gone just like that.

The moment Zhang Boren came out, Shen Fei kicked him hard and sent him rolling onto the floor.

“Young Master Shen, what’s the matter?” Zhang Boren was shocked and confused.

Shanshui Hall belonged to Li Er, but everyone in Yunzhou knew who Shen Jiu-Yi was. Shen Jiu-Yi wasn’t just ridiculously rich, but he was also one of Li Er’s favorites. Since Shen Fei was the heir to the Shens, Zhang Boren didn’t dare to offend him at all.

“I really...Who gave you the guts to give that jadeite to someone else? Don’t you know that the policy here is that only the actual person is allowed to collect the items that are placed here for safekeeping?” yelled Shen Fei with bloodshot eyes.

Zhang Boren quickly put two and two together and replied fearfully, “It was just a rock and...and they said they were Miss Qiu’s relatives, so...so I...”

“So you did something bloody stupid!” Shen Fei was so angry that he slapped the manager. He was really on the verge of

going mad.

“Just a rock? Zhang Boren, you’re in deep trouble! Do you know what rock that was? That was imperial jade! Glass imperial jade! It’s worth as much as \$200 million! And you were idiotic enough to give something worth \$200 million to somebody else without thinking? You’re going to pay for this! Shit! How could Shanshui Hall hire someone so stupid!” Shen Fei continued to curse angrily at Zhang Boren because he was so angry.

But since things had turned out like this, there was no use in scolding the manager. They had to think of a way to get that jadeite back.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng decided to look for the Qiu family.

“Ye Fan, I’m really sorry. It’s all because of my relatives, so...”

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt terribly guilty. She knew her aunts and uncles were very greedy people but she didn’t expect them to stoop this low for the sake of money.

Now her relatives had actually taken

something that belonged to Ye Fan, so she felt guilty and sorry towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan just laughed and consoled her, “Mu-Cheng, it’s alright. If they want it, they can have it. They’re your relatives anyway, and not somebody we don’t know.”

“No, this won’t do. Ye Fan, I’m going to pay them a visit right now and ask how they could be so terrible! Don’t worry, I’ll get that jadeite back from them.” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes were all red from her anger as she got Su Qian to drive them to her grandfather’s house so that she could settle this matter with those relatives of hers.

“Miss Qiu, I’ll go with you.”

Shen Fei was also feeling motivated and wanted to go along with Qiu Mu-Cheng. Before leaving, he angrily kicked Zhang Boren one more time. “You useless fellow! You’d better start praying that we can get it back! Otherwise, you won’t be able to compensate us even if you sell everything you have, and we’ll even throw you into jail!”

Shen Fei and the rest left, leaving Zhang

Boren pale faced and sprawled on the floor. His heart was both terrified and cold.

He never thought that an ordinary looking rock would actually turn out to be worth \$200 million.

He thought he was just doing someone he knew a favor. He didn't expect to get into such big trouble!

Zhang Boren was so terrified, his hands trembled as he called Qiu Guang.

"Boren? I've run into a small problem here, so about treating you..."

But before Qiu Guang could finish his sentence, Zhang Boren started yelling furiously, "You bastard! Qiu Guang, you actually got me into trouble! I must have been blind to trust you! Just you wait! If I go bankrupt because of this, then I won't let you off even after I die! You bastard, you animal!!"

The entire first floor was echoing with Zhang Boren's howling.

Qiu Guang was so frightened that his face paled and his body trembled. He quickly

hung up on Zhang Boren.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had gotten into Su Qian's car and they were headed for Master Qiu's house.

Shen Fei wanted to go along, but after thinking about it, he decided that since this was Mr Chu's domestic affairs, it was better for him not to go. After all, the Qiu family was related to Mr Chu's wife and he didn't dare to offend them even if he was there.

No matter how close he was to Ye Fan, he would never be as close as relatives were.

But despite losing something that was worth \$200 million, Ye Fan looked like it had nothing to do with him and he was very calm.

"Mr Ye, someone has actually collected the jadeite without prior permission! How can you still remain so calm? Aren't you the slightest bit anxious?" asked Shen Fei anxiously.

Ye Fan shrugged. "So what if I become anxious? Should I go and bash up my wife's family over this?"

Shen Fei felt that Ye Fan had a point too. “Sigh, things get really difficult when relatives get involved.”

“If it’s just someone you know, then you could just cut ties and never contact that person ever again. But relatives are related to you no matter what you do. Blood ties and familial ties are not so easy to sever.”

Shen Fei sighed as he thought about this. He seemed to have despaired in his heart and figured that he wouldn’t be able to get that imperial jade back.

But Ye Fan just smiled faintly, “Look at how dejected you look. Isn’t it just a rock after all?”

“Also, do you believe in this? There are some things in this world that are yours no matter what happens, and nobody can snatch it away from you. But if it’s not fated to be yours, then you’d never have it no matter what you do.” Ye Fan’s voice sounded like a gentle gust of wind as he spoke slowly.

Shen Fei nodded as if he understood. Or maybe he didn’t understand.

## Chapter 245 The Furious Qiu Mu-Cheng



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After walking out of Shanshui Hall, Ye Fan didn't go home immediately but made a phone call instead.

"Han, so what have you found out?"

"Young Master, I checked and found that the Qius did collect that jadeite, but they were robbed by a bunch of other people before they could get home."

Ye Fan nodded. "Got it. Send me the address of those people. I'm going to see who was bold enough to actually covet my things."

Ye Fan was laughing, but that quiet laughter was filled with great malice.

The Qiu family was his wife's family and Ye Fan couldn't do much to them. But if it was someone else, then Ye Fan couldn't be bothered.

At Dunhuang KTV, south of Yunzhou.

A few MPVs were secretly parked here and a large group of men brought the item upstairs.

Meng He had a cigarette dangling from his

mouth as he played mahjong with his friends in a private room upstairs and he had a sexily dressed woman with a voluptuous figure on his lap too.

This nightclub was run by Meng He. He was the manager of Diyang Jewelry in the day, but the owner of this nightclub at night. Whenever he was involved in something illegal, he would gather his men back at this nightclub.

After all, everyone in the business of dealing with rough jade and other precious stones were always fighting to get the best rocks from the Golden Triangle region and everyone had to keep some good fighters by their side.

Meng He was in an exceptionally good mood, laughing and chattering away happily.

“Meng, what’s with you today? Why are you so happy? Made a killing again?” asked one of his friends at the mahjong table.

Meng He just laughed, “Nah, just closed a small deal.”

Just then, Meng He’s phone vibrated and

he got a message: Brother Meng, we've got it and we're downstairs.

Meng He's smile grew brighter when he saw this message. He replied to the text, then smiled and said, "Sorry guys, I have to settle some matters, so we'll end the game here. If you still want to have fun, you can carry on downstairs. Everything's on the house tonight!"

"Wow, you're being so generous today!"

All of them left the room and the room was left with only Meng He and the enchanting woman in his arms.

"Go out first, come back at night when it's time to sleep." Meng He slapped the woman on the butt and got her to leave as well.

In no time, the burly men reached the room and greeted Meng He politely.

"Enough of this nonsense. Where is it?" asked Meng He anxiously.

The man with a scar laughed, "Brother Meng, don't be so anxious. It's right here."

The man with a scar put the jadeite on the table and removed the cloth around it. The bright sparkle of imperial jade immediately lit up the whole room.

Meng He was so excited at the sight of this \$200 million rough jadeite that his heart was going to leap out of his mouth soon. He started greedily stroking the stone as if he was caressing the skin of a beautiful woman.

“So this is imperial jade? I’ve been in this trade for decades and this is the first time I’ve laid hands on such jade.”

Meng He’s eyes were smiling and there was nothing but greed and excitement on his face. Even his hands were trembling.

“I still have to thank that country bumpkin for this. If not for him, I might never touch something like this in my whole life.”

“That’s right, Brother Meng. In just a while, that country bumpkin will realize that his jadeite is missing and he’s probably crying his eyes out right now! HAHA!” laughed the man with a scar loudly.

Meng He laughed coldly, “That’s his own

fault in the first place and he can't blame anyone for that."

"He had the chance to sell it but he refused to, so he can't blame me for taking drastic action. He wanted to gain something from Diyang Jewelry without paying the price? I'm already being kind by not killing him."

Meng He laughed coldly inside the room.

"Oh, is that so? Looks like I have to thank Manager Meng for not killing me now." A faint laughter suddenly rang out from outside the door.

Immediately after that, there was a loud bang as someone kicked the room door open.

"Huh? Who is it?" Meng He and his men got a shock and looked up at the door.

A thin figure appeared all of a sudden at the door. The dim light shone on him but it cast a shadow on the entirety of the floor.

"It's...it's you?!"

Meng He and his men were shocked to

see this man here and their eyes widened in surprise. Nobody expected Ye Fan to actually appear here.

But after the initial shock, Meng He quickly calmed back down. His eyes were filled with coldness as he started shouting at Ye Fan angrily.

“Fuck! You bloody bastard, I gave you a way out but you insist on coming here to die? Since you prefer to die, then I’ll break your neck. Men! Attack him! Kill this country bumpkin off!” shouted Meng He.

In no time, more than a dozen burly men charged forward.

But even so, Ye Fan continued to stand in the dim room calmly with his hands behind his back. His handsome face continued to carry a faint smile.

In the next moment, Ye Fan blinked his eyes.

HUUUUUU...

In that moment when Ye Fan blinked, an intense gush of wind suddenly blew across the room. When Ye Fan opened his

eyes again, the burly men who rushed towards him earlier were all sprawled on the floor and none of them could move.

Ye Fan had just remained standing where he was calmly, and the faint smile on his face never went away.

“This...this...are you...a ghost?!”

Meng He was shocked beyond words and his eyeballs were falling out of their sockets. In just the blink of an eye, more than a dozen of his men had collapsed, and the worst part was that he didn't see Ye Fan make a move at all.

It was as if his men had been rendered immobile with the blink of Ye Fan's eyes.

This creepy scene made Meng He so frightened that his face was all pale and he fell to the floor. His mouth was wide open but he couldn't get a single word out.

But Meng He didn't see that a figure in black was in the room at this time. The figure had flashed by quickly and had disappeared into the night.

“Hand it over.”

Ye Fan walked over and slowly held a hand out to Meng He. The little smile on his face was friendly and heartwarming, but to Meng He, it was bone chilling.

Meng He was already scared witless and didn't dare to say anything to Ye Fan at all. He didn't even dare to breathe too loudly. He ended up obediently returning the jadeite to Ye Fan as it was.

Ye Fan then left the place and left the place in that terrible state.

But even after Ye Fan had left for a long time, Meng He's face was still pale as he sat on the floor and was still feeling shaken. The cold wind blew in through the broken door.

Meng He gulped hard several times.

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"It's been a few months since I last saw you, and your speed has seen much improvement. But you're still a little lacking in strength. After you go back, practice more on increasing strength."

Ye Fan stood by the roadside after leaving



## Chapter 246 Ye Fan Visits

Dunhuang KTV and spoke in a low voice as he looked into the deep and dark night sky. He looked like he was talking to himself.

After he was done speaking, Ye Fan walked away. But a low and polite response could be heard faintly in the darkness behind him...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After getting the jadeite back, Ye Fan called Shen Fei to tell him about it.

“What? Mr Ye, you got it back? HOHO! You’re the best! I’ll go over right now!”

Shen Fei was incredibly excited and quickly hung up the phone. He got up and headed for the door.

But Shen Jiu-Yi glared at him and roared, “Did I let you get up? Kneel down now!”

“Do you know that using company funds for your own expenses is a crime?! If your mother didn’t stop me, I’d have broken your legs by now!”

When Ye Fan called, Shen Jiu-Yi was having an outburst over Shen Fei misusing the company funds.

Just a few minutes ago, Shen Jiu-Yi was so angry that he nearly called the cops to send this idiotic son of his to jail, but Shen Fei’s mother had stopped him in time.

Shen Fei knelt on the floor and quietly whined, “But I returned everything already...”

“You still dare to argue back?” Shen Jiu-Yi kicked Shen Fei again. “You little bastard! I’m warning you, don’t think this is some small matter. This time you dared to use a few million, next time it’ll be a few billion! If you don’t learn your lesson now, the Shens’ hard work over the past few decades will be completely ruined in your hands!”

Shen Jiu-Yi was extremely furious, especially when he first found out about this matter. He was so angry that he wanted to kick his son to death.

“Jiu-Yi, don’t hit him anymore. Fei already knows his mistake. Besides, he had used the company funds for a reason and he just wanted to make more money for the company. Think about it. If he didn’t use this money, then Shen Group would never get their hands on imperial jade,” a beautiful lady continued to talk Shen Jiu-Yi around. She felt so bad for her son.

But after hearing this, Shen Jiu-Yi got even angrier. “This little bastard keeps lying and you actually believed his lies?”

“Imperial jade? Where is it then? Ask him! Where is this imperial jade! He even said that someone had collected it on his

behalf without permission! What a story! He might as well have said that the imperial jade grew some legs and ran away! This little bastard has been thoroughly spoiled by you!”

Shen Jiu-Yi was already angry that Shen Fei had misused the company funds. But what made him even angrier was that Shen Fei had spun a story about getting imperial jade in order to wriggle himself out of this situation.

Half an hour ago, Shen Jiu-Yi even called several directors to come over to have a look at this imperial jade. But then Shen Fei suddenly said that someone else had taken it away.

The entire company had been played out by this stupid son of his and Shen Jiu-Yi nearly died from his anger.

And just when Shen Jiu-Yi was fuming mad, Shen Fei was finding an opportunity to run out of the house.

“You little bastard! Come back right now! How dare you run out! If you step out of the house now, don’t ever come back again!” roared Shen Jiu-Yi angrily. But

Shen Fei didn't intend to stop at all. He was running and shouting at the same time.

"Dad, I didn't lie to you! Mr Ye really discovered a piece of imperial jade! Wait here, I'll prove it to you!" came Shen Fei's obstinate voice from the darkness outside the house.

In no time, Shen Fei disappeared into the night and ran like crazy towards where Ye Fan was.

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"Gosh, what happened to you?"

When Shen Fei arrived, Ye Fan noticed that Shen Fei had several bruises and his face was swollen. It looked like he had been bashed up.

Shen Fei wasn't bothered by his bruises and just excitedly asked Ye Fan, "Mr Ye, where's the jadeite?"

"It's right here."

Ye Fan pointed to the floor and Shen Fei nearly burst into tears when he saw it. He

hugged it tightly as if he had been reunited with his father or something.

“Mr Ye, I’m really grateful to you for this. Don’t worry, I’ll get everything you said done properly. I’ll definitely make sure this imperial jade shines as gloriously as a king.”

Ye Fan was doing Shen Group a huge favor by selling them part of this jadeite, so Shen Fei was extremely grateful.

“Sure,” Ye Fan nodded. He added on, “Also, don’t tell anyone that I asked you to make jewelry for me. I want to give Mu-Cheng a surprise.”

Shen Fei laughed brightly, “Mr Ye, don’t worry, I know all about capturing women’s hearts.”

“I can’t stay and chat anymore, Mr Ye. I have to go home and settle some matters. I told my dad that I’ve gotten some imperial jade and he thinks I’m lying to him. This time, I’m going back to slap him in the face!” said Shen Fei angrily. He was so resentful towards his own father.

After that, Shen Fei brought the jadeite

back home.

“You little bastard! You actually dared to come back?!” Shen Jiu-Yi flew into a rage once more when he saw Shen Fei and picked up a broom to hit him.

Shen Fei didn't say anything and placed the jadeite on the table.

He pulled the red cloth off the rock and a sparkling green color lit up the entire room.

“This...this is...?” Shen Jiu-Yi was stunned when he saw the jadeite in front of him. He was completely rooted to the floor and the shock in his eyes kept increasing.

Shen Group was the biggest conglomerate in Jiangdong and was involved in several industries, but their main focus was in jewelry. Back in the day, Shen Jiu-Yi had relied on selling rough jade to build up his business and eventually went into jewelry making, so he had a lot of interaction with rough jadeite.

His decades of experience in this line made him recognize the rock in front of him immediately without any doubt.

“This...this is...glass imperial jade!”

My goodness!

And what a large piece!

Shen Jiu-Yi was completely dumbfounded and stared at Shen Fei with great shock and disbelief. “S-s-son...where...where did you get this from?”

Shen Fei folded his arms and scoffed. “I told you, Mr Ye discovered this one.”

“Mr Ye wants Shen Group to make some jewelry for him, and he’ll sell the rest to Shen Group. You didn’t believe me before and insisted that I was lying. Do you believe me now?” Shen Fei spoke with such resentment and sounded like he was having a cold war with his father.

But Shen Jiu-Yi excitedly caressed the jadeite before him and his entire body was trembling. He was filled with great joy as he replied, “Yes, yes I believe you!”

“Son, I misunderstood you earlier, I’m so sorry. Getting a piece of imperial jade for the company is a huge contribution!” said Shen Jiu-Yi in a trembling voice.



Shen Group had never made jewelry from imperial jade before. Shen Jiu-Yi knew how much this piece of imperial jade meant to Shen Jewelry.

It wasn't just the profits. The more important part was that Shen Group's reputation would rise!

Shen Jewelry might even shake up China's jewelry market with the pieces made from this imperial jade!

"Fantastic, simply fantastic! Son, you've made a great contribution to the company! Shen Group might even be able to advance out of Yunzhou, out of Jiangdong and become famous throughout China because of this piece of imperial jade!"

"Tomorrow, I'll nominate you to become one of Shen Group's shareholders and come in to support me in the company. I'll see if anybody among the shareholders still dares to say no after this!"

Chapter 247 The Agitated Shen Jiu-Yi



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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All parents wanted the best for their children.

Which father didn't wish for his son to become a dragon? Which mother didn't wish for her daughter to turn into a phoenix?

Shen Jiu-Yi was no exception.

Even though he was strict and critical of Shen Fei most of the time and even scolded and hit him, that was out of frustration whenever he saw that Shen Fei might not become successful.

He just wanted his son to succeed in life.

He just wanted others to praise him for raising a good son.

Shen Jiu-Yi had become successful, and now he hoped that Shen Fei could bring glory to the Shen family and it would look better on Shen Jiu-Yi as his father.

But Shen Fei had gotten himself into a lot of trouble before this and Shen Jiu-Yi had nearly given up on his son, since he didn't seem to be able to succeed. Now that Shen Fei had made such a valuable

contribution to the company, nobody was happier than Shen Jiu-Yi.

First thing the next morning, Shen Jiu-Yi called all the shareholders together to discuss what to do with the imperial jade, as well as to nominate Shen Fei as a shareholder.

Of course, this is a story for another day.

After Ye Fan passed the jadeite to Shen Fei to settle it, he went home.

But just when he reached the gate of the estate, he saw a beautiful and slim figure standing under the streetlights all by herself. The dim light from the streetlights was enough for Ye Fan to notice that her eyes were slightly red and there were heartbreaking tears on her cheeks.

She seemed to be crying.

Ye Fan felt his heart ache immediately. He walked over and didn't ask her anything. He just gently said, "Mu-Cheng, let's go home."

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked up and her pretty eyes were still sparkling from her tears.

She was filled with such guilt and pain. "Ye Fan, I'm sorry but I couldn't get that jadeite back."

"They said that they had been robbed on the way home."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's voice trembled and she didn't dare to face Ye Fan.

After all, her family was guilty of doing all this and she was really feeling very guilty and felt that she had let Ye Fan down.

Something worth as much as \$200 million was gone just like that.

Qiu Mu-Cheng knew what that meant to Ye Fan.

With this jadeite, Ye Fan could live a much better life. Nobody would look down on him or despise him anymore.

But now everything was ruined. Everything had been ruined by her family, the Qius.

The more Qiu Mu-Cheng thought about it, the guiltier and the more upset she became.

These relatives had not just made herself suffer, but now Ye Fan had to be bullied along with her.

But after hearing this, Ye Fan just laughed quietly and he continued to look calm. "Mu-Cheng, it's alright. Perhaps that's my fate after all. Becoming a millionaire overnight is not my destiny."

"Maybe it's a blessing in disguise? I have to thank Uncle Guang and the rest for this, really. If they hadn't taken the jadeite, then the ones who would get robbed would probably be us. So if you look at it this way, we actually managed to escape danger thanks to them, don't you think so?" Ye Fan's calm and nonchalant laughter made Qiu Mu-Cheng freeze for a moment.

She looked up at Ye Fan with her reddened eyes as she asked quietly, "Ye Fan, do you really think that way?"

"You're not angry with me? Or my uncle and grandfather? Or the Qius?"

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed, "I've already said so, I'm not angry and I'm even grateful."

“What’s there to be angry about? We’ll just take it that we had a day of fun. We didn’t get anything today, but we didn’t lose anything either, right?”

“Alright now, we’d better go home. It’s Mid-Autumn and our parents will be worried if we reach home so late,” Ye Fan consoled her with a smile and went home with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

After reaching home, they found that Han Li and Qiu Lei were already sleeping. The two of them took a bath and went back to their rooms to rest.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t lock her bedroom door and actually left it ajar, but she got angry when she realized that Ye Fan didn’t notice that she had left the door ajar and went to sleep by himself in the study.

“Humph! What a woodblock! Do you like sleeping in the study so much? Sleep there for the rest of your life and never get onto my bed!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng lay on her bed and hugged her blanket as she fumed all by herself. Her fair and smooth legs were curled beneath her lacy nightgown, while her

gentle and soft skin was like jade, and she looked absolutely mesmerizing in the moonlight.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was still annoyed when she suddenly recalled what happened at the auction earlier and her heart froze for a moment. "Don't tell me Ye Fan really can't get it up?"

It was hard for Qiu Mu-Cheng not to suspect anything. Which man would have been able to resist a wife as beautiful as her living in the same house?

And Ye Fan had controlled himself for three years now.

During these three years, Ye Fan had never seemed attracted to her at all.

That wasn't how a normal man would behave.

On top of that, the first thing Ye Fan did after he struck it rich was to buy all the items for boosting male potency from the auction. When she put two and two together, she couldn't help but suspect that there was indeed a problem with Ye Fan in that area.



Once she started thinking down this path, she couldn't stop. She tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep at all.

"This won't do. This has got to do with my marital bliss in the future, so I have to check this."

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't stand it anymore and got up with a start. She quickly applied some makeup, pulled a white blouse from the closet and paired it with a black short skirt with lace trimmings. She wore an expensive pair of stockings over her fair legs and finally pulled out that precious pair of high heels with red soles that she kept away so preciously.

Her feet were exposed with red toenails, while the blouse and skirt pairing made her look like she was wearing a uniform. Her makeup was exquisite, and her body gave off an enchanting floral fragrance. Qiu Mu-Cheng was so mesmerizing under the moonlight.

After taking the trouble to get dressed up, Qiu Mu-Cheng walked out and knocked the study door quietly.

"Hmm? Who is it?" The study lights were

still on as Ye Fan was still awake. He was puzzled by the knock on his door. Who could be knocking on his door at his hour?

"Ye Fan, it's me. I think I saw a rat and I'm scared. Could you accompany me for a while?" Qiu Mu-Cheng's gentle voice came in from outside the room and she sounded a little coquettish.

Qiu Mu-Cheng hardly spoke like that to Ye Fan and he instantly frowned.

What was this woman up to?

But since she had already said so, Ye Fan couldn't just ignore his wife and he had to go over to catch that rat. But the moment Ye Fan opened the door and saw what Qiu Mu-Cheng looked like, he was completely stunned and his eyes widened.

"M-Mu-Cheng, what...what's going on?"

"Why are you dressed like this so late at night?" Ye Fan's eyes nearly popped out of his head as he gulped a large mouthful of saliva. Even his voice was trembling.

"Why, don't I look nice like that?" Qiu Mu-Cheng leaned against the door and the

## Chapter 248 You'll Get into Trouble

look in her eyes was as gentle as water. She posed in such a way that it accentuated her figure and looked so seductive that Ye Fan's eyes twitched and there was a howl of terrible pain in his heart.

Looking like this in the middle of the night would get her into trouble!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Was this woman trying to seduce him and make him embarrass himself?

Ye Fan couldn't help thinking this way. After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng was seriously behaving abnormally. It was so late, but instead of sleeping, she dressed herself like that and knocked on his door.

After looking at Qiu Mu-Cheng one more time, Ye Fan pushed aside all those beautiful thoughts in his mind and walked out of the study towards Qiu Mu-Cheng's bedroom.

But after looking around, Ye Fan found no traces of a rat.

"You must have been mistaken. We live on the fifth story, so there can't be rats here. It's very late, go to bed," said Ye Fan to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng refused to let Ye Fan leave and said that she was very scared. Ye Fan had no choice but to lay a mattress on her bedroom floor to sleep.

"Mu-Cheng, go sleep," said Ye Fan with his eyes closed. He looked very tired and didn't look at Qiu Mu-Cheng anymore.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng got very upset by this. She had dressed herself so nicely after all. She started to wonder seriously to herself whether Ye Fan really had a problem in that aspect after all.

After the lights went out, the room became completely silent.

But just when Ye Fan was about to fall asleep, he heard a soft groan from beside him.

That sound was so gentle it was numbing, and it enchanted him like a woman moaning.

Ye Fan immediately shuddered and all his tiredness left him. He only felt his lower abdomen start to rise in temperature.

“What is this woman doing? Is she seriously trying to tempt me? Is she finally feeling too lonely? No, it can't be! This woman is made from steel and she can't be feeling moved or anything like that! She's definitely trying to troll me and I've got to hold it in!” thought Ye Fan to himself as he covered his ears and suppressed the heat rising in his heart.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was obviously going to push Ye Fan all the way. She really didn't want to believe that Ye Fan was really problematic in that area.

Those moans started to sound more and more hurried, and it was getting difficult for Ye Fan to hold it in.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was inexperienced in this area, but you could find anything on the internet. There were plenty of naughty videos online and Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't completely clueless about these types of sounds.

And she sounded pretty much like the real thing.

"Fuck it! Qiu Mu-Cheng, you're forcing me to do this!"

Ye Fan was a hot blooded straight man after all. Qiu Mu-Cheng was going so far to seduce him, so this dry piece of firewood was now set ablaze.

He couldn't stand it anymore and got up to pounce onto Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"You jerk! What are you doing! Stop it!" Qiu

Mu-Cheng went into a panic when she realized that she had gone too far and started to struggle. But the more she struggled, the more fired up he became.

Just before it was too late to salvage the situation, someone pushed the room door open with a bang.

Han Li and Qiu Lei ran in and turned the lights on to find that Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were on the same bed. They were immediately furious and dragged Ye Fan off the bed. "Ye Fan! You little bastard! What the hell were you doing?!"

"How DARE you! How dare you bully Mu-Cheng like this?! I'm going to fight it out with you!" Han Li's eyes were red and she was going to beat Ye Fan up when Qiu Mu-Cheng quickly held her back.

"Mum, I'm fine, don't blame Ye Fan," said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she held onto her mother and used her eyes to tell Ye Fan to return to the study.

"You little asshole! Don't you dare run away! Come back here! I'm going to break your legs! How dare you try to taint my daughter! Don't you know what kind of

person you are?! How dare you lust after someone you're not worthy of?!!" Han Li was going crazy with fury.

She already hated and despised Ye Fan so much. After seeing what happened earlier, she was even more furious.

"Mum, enough, it's not Ye Fan's fault. It's my fault, I was the one..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face turned red. She looked like a child who had done something wrong as she hung her head and her clothes were a mess.

"Mu-Cheng, you're still speaking up for him? I knew it! For as long as you don't divorce this useless bum, something terrible will happen sooner or later. Luckily we heard the commotion and rushed over in time, otherwise you'd lose your chastity! Mu-Cheng, we shouldn't wait anymore. Go down to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow morning and file for divorce. For as long as this bum is in the house, we won't have a single day of peace." Han Li was determined to make sure Qiu Mu-Cheng divorced Ye Fan. She wanted them to go first thing the next morning and didn't want to wait anymore.



The longer they dragged it out, the worse things would become!

They had come over in time to salvage the situation this time. What about next time?

Han Li was worried that if her daughter really ended up having a child with that useless bum and was tainted by him, then no rich man's son would want her daughter anymore.

"Mum, I already said that this wasn't Ye Fan's fault, why can't you understand? Just go out, I want to sleep." Qiu Mu-Cheng decided not to explain anymore since there was no point in doing so and pushed her parents out of her room so that she could sleep.

"Mu-Cheng! Lock the door, you hear me?!"

Han Li's piercing voice rang out from outside the room, while Qiu Mu-Cheng looked on helplessly inside the bedroom.

She looked at how messy her clothes were in the mirror and recalled how Ye Fan had suddenly gone crazy like he had suddenly burst into flames. For some reason, Qiu Mu-Cheng eventually snorted out loud and

laughed, "This idiot is really rough. He's yanked off a few buttons from my blouse too. I guess I can't wear this blouse anymore..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's blouse was almost open and her hair was a mess. A large area of her fair and mesmerizing skin below her neck was exposed.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sighed. She removed her makeup, got changed and went to bed.

Even though Ye Fan had ruined one of her blouses, at least she had confirmed one thing.

But because she had been so willful, Ye Fan ended up getting scolded by her parents again, so she felt quite guilty about it.

But Ye Fan didn't think too much about it. After all, whether that happened or not, Han Li and Qiu Lei would scold him about anything anyway. So he just let it be and let them scold him.

But when he thought about what happened earlier, he shook his head and laughed to himself. This wife of his was

pretty good at setting the mood. Or at least Ye Fan continued to enjoy thinking about those moans she made.

“It’s too bad. The night sky is so beautiful and the moon is so lovely, but I have to sleep alone after all...” Ye Fan sighed and went to bed.

But nobody expected an anxious knocking on the door first thing the next morning to shock Qiu Mu-Cheng’s family awake.

“Who is it? Who’s knocking so early in the morning?” Han Li was annoyed as she opened the door, only to find a group of uniformed police officers at her door.

“Hello madam, is Ye Fan at home?”

“Why...why are you looking for him?” asked Qiu Mu-Cheng pale faced.

The policewoman ignored Qiu Mu-Cheng’s question and asked again, “Which one of you is Ye Fan?”

“I am. And you are...?” Ye Fan had just finished preparing breakfast and walked out from the kitchen.

## Chapter 249 Ye Fan Arrested

When she saw Ye Fan, the policewoman walked over to show her badge. "I am Ren Han, Assistant Team Leader of Yunzhou's criminal investigation department. We suspect that you are involved in a criminal case, so please follow us back to the station and cooperate with the investigation."

Before Ye Fan could respond, Ren Han waved her hands, "Handcuff him and take him away!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“What are you doing?! Ye Fan, Ye Fan...” Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately became anxious when she saw that these uniformed officers were dragging Ye Fan away without explaining anything. She worriedly ran over and tried to ask what was going on.

But all she got was a stern response from the Assistant Team Leader, Ren Han, “Miss, please do not obstruct justice by blocking our way. Or else we have the right to arrest you as well.”

“Ma’am, you must have made a mistake. I know him well and Ye Fan would never do anything against the law. You must have caught the wrong person,” insisted Qiu Mu-Cheng with a pale face as she continued to tell Ren Han that Ye Fan was innocent.

Ren Han had no expression on her face and replied coldly, “We will know whether he’s innocent or not after we’re done with our investigation. So please step aside.”

Ren Han’s voice became colder and colder. She was clearly very unhappy about how Qiu Mu-Cheng was blocking her way.

“Mu-Cheng, why do you care about him?”

Isn't it better that this useless bum gets arrested? Then nobody will continued to tie you down." Han Li and Qiu Lei realized what was going on and were pleasantly surprised. They quickly ran up to pull Qiu Mu-Cheng back.

At the same time, Han Li smiled brightly at Ren Han and the other officers, "Hello everyone, it's been hard on you, we will definitely cooperate with your investigative efforts."

"We'll leave this Ye Fan to you! Since a useless fellow like him dared to go against the law and create unrest in our society, he ought to be arrested! Better still, throw him into jail for a few more years, then he can't come out and disgust us anymore..."

Han Li never liked Ye Fan to begin with, so now that he was being arrested, she was more than happy to make sure he really went down this time.

"Mum, you...!" Qiu Mu-Cheng yelled at her mother because she couldn't stand what she just heard.

But Ye Fan consoled her instead, "Mu-Cheng, it'll be fine, just wait at home. Don't

worry, they can't lock me up for long and I'll be out again in a few days."

Ren Han scoffed coldly when she heard what Ye Fan said and looked even more unkindly than before at Ye Fan. "You're very confident, huh? Looks like you're used to being arrogant out there and you think I can't find anything on you?"

"If you often walk along the river, your shoes will eventually get wet! Take him away!" shouted Ren Han and Ye Fan was dragged off.

At the East Region Police Station in Yunzhou.

"Spit it out. Why did you beat them up?"

Ye Fan sat in the interrogation room with his hands in handcuffs and looked like a prisoner being interrogated. A few minutes ago, everything on Ye Fan had been confiscated and even his phone had been taken away.

Ren Han was in her uniform and sat across from Ye Fan as she asked him questions in a cold voice.

Because of her training over the years, Ren Han's figure was especially curvaceous. Even with a uniform on, her curves were still very obvious.

But perhaps because of her profession, even though Ren Han had an excellent figure, she didn't seem to exude any charm that a woman normally had. Her fair and icy expression even seemed forceful and masculine.

The moment Ye Fan saw her, he had already figured that it was going to be hard for him to get rid of this policewoman.

And just as he had expected, the first words from this woman were already so pushy and pressurizing.

But Ye Fan sounded like he had been wronged and replied, "Ma'am, this is a false accusation. When did I beat someone up?"

"HA! You still refuse to admit it even though you're already in such trouble? Miss Ren, don't stop me this time. I'll just slap him twice and I'm sure he'll come clean. If you don't teach this sort of hooligan a lesson, he won't learn!" shouted



a bald man angrily as he stood next to Ren Han and was ready to slap Ye Fan.

Ren Han frowned and slammed the table angrily as she shouted sternly, "Stop it!"

"Li Guang, I'll warn you one more time. You are not allowed to simply hit anyone in my interrogation room. If you do this again, don't blame me for getting you punished!"

After ticking Li Guang off, she got someone to play a video for Ye Fan to watch.

"Last night after 10:02PM, including yourself, a total of 11 people went into this room. After three minutes, you were the only one who came walking out. Out of the ten other men, nine of them were severely injured and are still in critical condition. The last one who got away with a lighter injury is the boss of the nightclub, while the nine men are his employees. So, if you weren't the one who beat them up, who did?" asked Ren Han coldly.

But Ye Fan wasn't nervous at all and remained calm as he replied, "Well, that's one possibility. But there's also another possibility, like perhaps these nine men got

upset with one another and ended up attacking one another. Or perhaps they fell and hurt themselves. Those are all possible scenarios.”

“Why you...!” Ren Han’s expression darkened when she heard Ye Fan’s response, but she quickly calmed herself down and continued, “So you don’t intend to cooperate?”

“I’m telling you, I’ve seen a lot of hooligans with tight lips like you. I have plenty of methods to make you come clean.”

After that, Ren Han got up to leave and was going to leave Ye Fan like this for one day.

“Wait up,” Ye Fan suddenly called out after Ren Han.

“Why? You’ve thought about it carefully and you’re willing to come clean now?” Ren Han thought that Ye Fan had surrendered.

But Ye Fan merely smiled and said, “Miss Ren, I think you’d better let me go. After all, you can’t keep me here for too long, so you’d save yourself a lot of trouble if you

let me out now. Otherwise I'm afraid that you might get punished for this. It'll be such a pity for that to happen to a pretty officer like you."

"What do you mean by that? Are you threatening me?" Ren Han stopped in her footsteps as she frowned and stared at Ye Fan with her icy eyes.

Ye Fan shook his head. "No, I'm just telling you the truth. I mean, seriously, a little branch like yours really can't keep me here for long."

Ren Han instantly flew into a rage. She never thought that a small time gangster would dare to be so arrogant.

"You're a suspect in a crime and you dare to say such things in front of me. What confidence you have! I don't care how incredible your background is or how powerful your backers are. As long as we don't get to the bottom of this matter, you can forget about walking out of this door."

With that, Ren Han kept a cold expression on her face and walked out.

Before leaving, she instructed Li Guang to

continue interrogating Ye Fan and not to let Ye Fan sleep until he came clean.

“This woman is pretty hot tempered,” laughed Ye Fan to himself as he shook his head and watched Ren Han leave.

But he didn’t bear any grudge against Ren Han. On the contrary, he had a pretty good impression of her.

It was hard to find someone with strict principles and hated evil like she did these days.

But immediately after Ren Han left, Li Guang immediately chased everyone else out too and turned off the video recorder.

“Hmm?” Ye Fan frowned when he saw what Li Guang did.

“You little brat, are you thinking that something’s very strange here? Are you wondering why I got my colleagues to leave and why I turned off the video recorder? Are you also wondering why you merely knocked out those men last night and left them with light injuries at best but now they’re all in critical condition?” Li Guang sat in front of Ye Fan with his arms

## Chapter 250 Fallen into a Trap

on the table as he looked at Ye Fan with a sinister smile.

A taser was lying quietly next to his hand.

Ye Fan immediately thought of something and frowned. "You're related to that Diyang Jewelry manager, Meng He?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“You’re pretty smart! Meng He and I are godbrothers and I have shares in Diyang Jewelry myself.”

“Since we’re both intelligent people, then you should know what I want. Where is it? As long as you hand over what we want, then I guarantee you that you’d be declared innocent tomorrow and you can leave. Otherwise, you won’t just end up in jail, but you would have to suffer physically too.”

Li Guang smiled coldly and started to wave the taser about in his hand. He started to look at Ye Fan with increasing greed in his evil eyes.

Ye Fan immediately shook his head and laughed. “I see that I was too kind last night and I didn’t teach you guys a harder lesson. So now you still haven’t given up and you still want that imperial jade of mine?”

“But I’m afraid I have to disappoint you. I’ve already passed the jadeite on to someone else and it’s no longer with me. There’s no point in capturing me.”

Ye Fan shrugged and looked like he didn’t

care at all.

“You little brat! You’re still trying to act tough now? Fine! I’ll let you have a taste of the pain to come!” Li Guang was immediately angered and he picked up the taser to whack Ye Fan’s arm.

Ye Fan immediately moved to the side and swung his arms in the same direction. Even though his hands were handcuffed, he was still agile enough to not just avoid Li Guang’s attack, but also pushed the taser back towards Li Guang instead.

The taser fell with a bam onto Li Guang.

“Ahh!” Li Guang howled in pain and his body convulsed as he collapsed onto the floor from being tasered. He lay on the floor like a dead fish and didn’t move.

Ren Han and her colleagues heard the noise and came back in.

When Ren Han saw Li Guang on the floor, she immediately questioned Ye Fan angrily, “You’re actually bold enough to attack a police officer? Are you hoping to spend the rest of your life in jail?”

Ren Han was so angry she was going mad. She couldn't believe how arrogant Ye Fan was and how he still didn't seem to know how to behave at all.

She had already decided that no matter what obstacles she faced, she had to put Ye Fan behind bars no matter what it cost her!

"Hurry up and send Li Guang to the hospital!"

"Miss Ren, what about this hooligan?" one of them asked as he pointed at Ye Fan.

"Lock him up!" replied Ren Han angrily. "Also, before we get to the bottom of this matter, don't let anyone know about this. I don't want the investigation to be stopped in any way."

"Yes, Madam!"

Ye Fan was taken out from the interrogation room and detained for the time being. They didn't let Ye Fan have any communication with the outside world at all and were clearly worried that Ye Fan might get someone to help him out or destroy any evidence or something along



those lines.

But Ye Fan wasn't worried. Ren Han only suspected him of being involved but she had no proof, so she could only lock him up for a maximum of 24 hours. And even if she still refused to release him after one day, Ye Fan wasn't worried either.

After all, he had promised Li Er to appear for dinner in three days. Li Er was bound to call him a day or two before that, and if Li Er couldn't get hold of him, Li Er would definitely suspect that something must have happened to him. And given Li Er's influence, he would find out that Ye Fan was being detained.

Besides, even if Li Er failed him, Ye Fan still had Han.

Many years back when Ye Fan got Han to help him go through with Operation Spark, they had a habit of making sure that they called each other every two to three days. The call wasn't just to check on the plan, but also to make sure that each other was safe.

It had been ten years already and it was part of their daily routine.

So it wouldn't take Han more than three days to take action.

Ye Fan was confident of it.

And that was why Ye Fan knew from the moment he set foot in this place that he wouldn't be here for more than three days.

Of course, besides those methods, Ye Fan had other ways of getting out, but those required some degree of violence.

But that wasn't necessary. His life wasn't in danger and he was being held in custody by the police. In this sort of situation, it was better to settle it the legal way and as gently as possible.

And so, one day passed just like that.

Ye Fan was surprised that Ren Han didn't make any trouble for him at all and literally left him alone the whole time.

It was night time and Ye Fan started getting sleepy. He was about to sleep when he heard some footsteps.

That policewoman was back to interrogate Ye Fan again.

They were clearly purposely waiting to interrogate Ye Fan after he had become sleepy and tired.

Ye Fan was very cooperative. Since they wanted to interrogate him, he let them.

He was innocent and he wasn't afraid.

And so under these circumstances, Ren Han and her colleagues took turns to interrogate Ye Fan over the next seven hours. Ren Han was already getting sleepy herself but Ye Fan remained as energetic as ever.

During the interrogation, Ye Fan even chatted with Ren Han about his student days, about farming when he was young, and even asked how Ren Han kept herself looking so good, whether she was single or attached...in the end the police couldn't get a single thing out of Ye Fan but Ye Fan had managed to ask them a million questions instead.

Ren Han was furious and got her men to send Ye Fan back to the detention center and she would interrogate him again another time.

“Miss Ren, I told you already that I’ve been falsely accused, so you should just let me go. At most you’d be able to keep me here for three days, and I’ll get to leave this place after that. When that happens, I’m afraid that you’d really get into trouble. I’m saying this because I feel bad for you...” sighed Ye Fan.

“Get lost right now! Take this shameless twit out right now!” Ye Fan’s mouth was really foul. Even someone as calm and cold as Ren Han couldn’t stand him and was going crazy. She ended up shouting at him and got her colleagues to quickly take him away.

It was soon the second day.

Just as Ye Fan had guessed, Li Er was beginning to suspect something was wrong.

At the Li bungalow.

Li Er dialed the number again and frowned. The other party’s phone was still off.

“That’s really strange. It’s been two days, why is Mr Chu’s phone still off?”

Li Er frowned hard and paced his room.

He wanted to tell Ye Fan the day before that the funds from the auction had been transferred to Ye Fan and wanted Ye Fan to check, as well as to remind him about the dinner he had with Sun Yu-Hao. But after two days, Li Er's call still couldn't get through.

In this day and age, even if you turned your phone off for just a few hours, the world would have forgotten you. So unless something had happened, nobody would turn their phone off for two days in a row.

"Jin Bao, Yin Bao, go and check if something has happened to Mr Chu. Report to me as soon as possible!"

Li Er immediately sent his men out to investigate.

Half an hour later, Li Er got a phone call.

"What did you say? Mr Chu has been ARRESTED?! Good god! And arrested in Yunzhou? We're done for..." Li Er nearly peed his pants and his face paled considerably.

Yunzhou was Li Er's territory. Ye Fan had been arrested in his territory and that meant that he hadn't been vigilant enough and had done a bad job.

If Mr Chu decided to hold him accountable, then there was no way Li Er was going to make it out alive.

So of course Li Er was panicky.

He roared into the phone, "Find out what happened RIGHT NOW!"

"I want to know which blind asshole actually dared to arrest Mr Chu!"

"Send me the address immediately after you find out and go with me to get him out after that!"

Li Er's entire face was dark and he was shuddering all over.

Who was Ye Fan?

He was king over Jiangdong, like the sky over Jiangdong!

All the big shots of Jiangdong recognized him as their leader!

## Chapter 251 Tearing the Sky

Back at that tournament at Mount Tai, Jingzhou had invited Ye Fan over to join them. That was how much influence and prestige Ye Fan carried.

And the craziest part was Ye Fan actually turned them down.

This sort of man had been arrested within his own territory of Yunzhou?

That was as good as tearing the sky to pieces!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In no time, Li Er found out who arrested Ye Fan.

“A regional team dared to arrest Mr Chu? Where did she get that sort of courage from?!” Li Er roared angrily in his room with a furious look on his face.

Li Er then instructed his men to prepare the car to head for the East Region Police Station. He also called Wang Donglai over from the city headquarters.

He was going to use someone in a higher position to get Ye Fan out.

When it came to dealing with the government, Li Er wouldn't take a hard stance and he could only make use of his connections.

Ren Han was still interrogating Ye Fan in the interrogation room.

“Say it now. What motive did you have?”

“According to the footage, you went in empty handed but came out with a small bag. What was inside?”

“When did you get to know the boss of



Dunhuang KTV, Meng He?

“Do you have a standing feud with him?”

.....

One of the male officers continued to ask Ye Fan all sorts of questions while Ren Han sat by the side to observe. She was trying to see if she could get the truth out of Ye Fan by observing his expression and subtle body movements.

But she was disappointed.

This man continued to remain calm.

She couldn't see any panic or nervousness in his eyes, and neither could she see any fear or terror.

Ye Fan was a bit too calm.

It was as if the person sitting in this room wasn't some small time hooligan but a deep pool of water.

But the longer Ye Fan behaved like that, the more Ren Han suspected him.

This Ye Fan was definitely not normal!

Otherwise, how could an ordinary man in his twenties remain so calm despite being interrogated like this?

After another three hours of interrogation, they still hadn't let Ye Fan eat, drink or even sleep.

But even so, this man didn't slip up and continued to speak logically throughout. They couldn't find any loopholes at all.

Worse still, they had detained him for two days already but this fellow was still running round in circles. He hadn't provided them with anything useful at all.

**BANG!**

Ren Han was finally really angry. She had remained silent for a long time when she suddenly slammed her fair palm against the table. The loud bang even frightened the colleague next to her.

“So you're not going to tell us exactly what happened in that room that day? Fine! You want to wear us out? We'll wear you out too! As long as you don't tell us what happened, you can forget about walking out of this place!”

Ren Han's angry voice echoed loudly in the interrogation room. Her fierce and stern stance was so frightening that her colleague paled in the face.

Ren Han was a woman, but her presence and her boldness made her very suitable to be a leader in the police force.

"Is that so? I'll just let you know that this door can't cage me in for long. For all you know, someone might come and pick me up in just a while." Ye Fan had a faint smile on his lips and he sounded like he was teasing Ren Han. This obviously made Ren Han even angrier than before.

"You can continue dreaming! I've already prevented any news of your arrest from going out and even the chief of this police station doesn't know about it! So I don't know who you're counting on to save you from this place! Besides, you're just a hooligan, so I don't think your backers could be that powerful either. So stop trying to scare me because I'm not going to be scared."

"I have been in the police force for many years and I don't care whether you're some rich man's son or some powerful man's

underling! As long as you've broken the law and committed a crime, nobody has ever gotten away from me just because he comes from a powerful background!"

"You will not be an exception! If you're counting on something like this, I'd advise you to just give it up. I'll come back to interrogate you again tonight, so you'd better think carefully about this!"

Ren Han's words poured forth without stopping as she gave Ye Fan a piece of her mind.

After that, she gave orders to her colleagues, "Xiaojian, Zijiang, take him away. Give him some cold water to wash up so that he wakes up. Also, don't let him sleep and don't let him go to the bathroom either!"

Two of her subordinates immediately went up to take Ye Fan away.

Just then, a hurried set of footsteps came from outside the room. A middle aged man in uniform came in.

"Stop! What are all of you doing?!" questioned the man in a deep voice.

Han Ren and her team were immediately shocked at the sight of this man and quickly asked him, "Chief Wei, why are you here?"

But the middle aged man ignored them and pushed them away as he walked towards Ye Fan. "You're Mr Li Er's friend, Ye Fan?"

Ye Fan immediately smiled and nodded.

Looks like Li Er was coming to his rescue first.

"Mr Ye, I'm so sorry, so very sorry. I have done a bad job of teaching my subordinates, I hope you don't take it to heart, I'll make them release you right now," said the middle aged man with a sheepish smile.

Then he spun around to glare at Ren Han and her team. "How dare you arrest someone without letting me know! Getting very bold, huh!"

"Why are all of you still standing there! Release him now!"

"Well...er..." The police officers looked like

they were put in a spot and stole a glance at Ren Han.

The middle aged man glared hard at them. "What, are all of you going to disobey me? Are all of you rebelling now?"

He was so fierce that the police officers didn't dare to go against him and quickly removed the handcuffs around Ye Fan's hands.

Ye Fan looked at Ren Han and smiled faintly. "Miss Ren, I was right, wasn't I?"

But just as Ye Fan said these words, Ren Han finally broke her silence.

She looked at Ye Fan coldly, then at Chief Wei, then at the rest of her team. Her low and icy voice rang out, "Ye Fan is suspected of deliberately causing grievous harm to others and is possibly guilty of a violent crime. So before the investigation comes to a close, releasing a suspect is going against the law!"

"If anyone goes against the law, I will bring him to justice! If an ordinary citizen breaks the law, I will bring him to justice! If it's a police officer, I will do the same! Even if it's

the police commissioner, I will do the same thing! In front of the law, everyone is equal!”

Boooooom...

Ren Han’s words echoed in the little room.

Everyone was stunned by how powerful Ren Han’s presence was.

Even Chief Wei’s face paled as he pointed a trembling finger at Ren Han. “You...you...”

“Ren Han, you’re just an assistant team leader but you’re throwing your weight around like this! Fine! You have a father to back you so I’m scared of you, alright? I’ll just say that you’re the one who arrested him and you’re the one detaining him. If anything happens in the future, you’re going to bear all the consequences of doing this!”

Chief Wei scoffed angrily and marched out with a furious look on his face.

His rank was higher than Ren Han’s, but Ren Han came from a powerful background and her father was a high ranking official in the provincial

## Chapter 252 All Are Equal

government.

He couldn't afford to offend this one!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In the east region of Yunzhou.

Li Er had been waiting outside for a long time but still didn't see Ye Fan emerge from the station. He started to get suspicious and called Wang Donglai.

"What? He's still inside? Commissioner Wang, you're the chief of this city's police force and your words were useless? What? Her background is more powerful than yours? Fine, I'll think of something else." Li Er's face fell after hearing the situation.

"Master Er, what's wrong? It's just a branch and Commissioner Wang can't settle it?" Jin Bao and Yin Bao were puzzled.

Li Er shook his head and said grimly, "Even if a temple is small, it could house someone powerful."

"I didn't expect a simple assistant team leader to have such a powerful background. She's connected to someone in the provincial government? This might get tough." Li Er's expression was grim and this situation seemed tricky.

Li Er had plenty of connections but they were mostly within the city and he didn't

really have any reliable connections at the provincial level.

He had no choice but to contact Chen Ao.

Jianghai was Chen Ao's territory, so he probably had some say at the provincial level.

"What?! Mr Chu has been arrested? When?! It's already been two days?! Fuck, Li Er! Why didn't you say so earlier! I'm going over right now!"

Chen Ao went pale in the face after hearing this as well.

He couldn't continue his hot spring holiday with his wife and daughter anymore. He got changed and drove quickly to Yunzhou.

At the same time, he started to use all of his connections to contact people at the provincial level to get Ye Fan out.

Ye Fan was the king of Jiangdong and controlled everything in it. More importantly, Ye Fan was his benefactor. He was the reason why Chen Ao had been able to rise so quickly in Jiangdong in the

first place.

Chen Ao wouldn't forget all the favor he had received in the past.

"Dad, what's wrong? What's the hurry?" It was still the Mid-Autumn holidays and Chen Nan was puzzled when she saw that her father wanted to leave after just receiving a phone call.

"Nannan, your beloved Fan is in trouble."

"What?" Chen Nan's face also paled and her heart trembled.

"There's no time to talk now. Come with me, we'll go and look up Mr Chu together."

You only found out who was true to you in times of trouble. So if Chen Ao could help Ye Fan out when he was in trouble, it would definitely help him to get closer to Ye Fan.

It would help to not just deepen their master and servant ties, but also son and daughter ties.

SWOOSH!

The car zoomed like an arrow towards Yunzhou.

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Back at the East Region Police Station in Yunzhou.

After all that earlier, Ye Fan was still stuck inside the interrogation room.

But Ren Han's expression was very nasty now.

Ren Han had fallen out with Chief Wei earlier, and all her team members didn't dare to say anything now. They just stood by the side and waited for Ren Han to give orders.

The interrogation room was completely silent and the silence was a little creepy.

Ye Fan finally chuckled and broke the silence.

"Women don't always lose out to men, huh. Miss Ren, even though I'm really quite upset with you for maligning me, I have to say that you're really admirable for standing by your principles."

“Shut up!” Ren Han was still angry in the first place. Now she got even angrier after hearing these words.

She glared at him and got her team to send him back to the detention center. “Watch him carefully. If anything crops up, let me know immediately!”

She turned and left the room after that.

After she left the interrogation room, she didn't sit around and wait but went to check on Ye Fan's background and connections.

She wanted to know who Ye Fan's true backer was.

She might even be able to track down others involved in criminal activity with Ye Fan as her starting point.

“Someone is already trying to bail him out in just two days, so that's enough to prove that this Ye Fan is no ordinary man. In fact, he could be connected to some huge case. And that's why his backer started to panic after finding out about his arrest, and they're anxious to get him out because they're guilty of some crime. And that's

exactly why I must not let him go. I have to investigate the case behind him," thought Ren Han to herself as she looked even more determined than ever.

She was well versed in detective skills and was an expert on this. Many major cases were cracked in the past because of one small issue.

Just like Ye Fan's case. He got into a simple fight but this was already enough to alarm his backers and they even managed to get Chief Wei to move for them.

This check easily took her several hours.

But what made Ren Han even more puzzled was that no matter how many times she looked at Ye Fan's case file, her conclusion was the same. This Ye Fan was as simple as his name and you could say that he was even more tragic than most.

He was born in a village, married into the Qiu family three years ago and became a live-in son-in-law.

He had no other achievements besides that.

Ren Han couldn't help but become curious. One could almost say that he was practically a useless bum, so how did someone like that manage to get Chief Wei to come here and get him out? And where did he find that confidence to act so arrogantly and fearlessly?

Just when Ren Han was feeling curious, one of her subordinates came dashing in frantically.

"Miss Ren, someone from the city headquarters is here."

"HQ? Who?" asked Ren Han.

"It's Commissioner Wang Donglai, a very important person at HQ..." replied the officer nervously and fearfully.

What?

"Commissioner Wang is here too? Hurry and bring me over!"

Ren Han realized that this was getting serious and quickly ran over.

Li Er and Wang Donglai were around, so Chief Wei politely stood to one side and

got his colleagues to release Ye Fan.

“Stop! We can’t release him!” shouted Ren Han as she ran over. She refused to let Ye Fan go and grabbed the keys.

“Ren Han, how dare you disobey orders! Are you going against even Commissioner Wang’s orders?” shouted Chief Wei angrily.

But Ren Han wasn’t afraid at all. She declared very righteously, “I don’t care about any Commissioner Wang! I just know that anyone who’s guilty must not be allowed to get away scot free!”

“So no matter who comes, we cannot release Ye Fan!”

“Why you..!” Chief Wei was going to die from his anger soon.

Wang Donglai and Li Er’s expressions were equally grim.

Li Er was an ordinary citizen and couldn’t interfere in this matter. Wang Donglai could interfere, but it was useless.

After all, Ren Han wasn’t having any of this!



“Ren Han, so because of your father’s position, you dare to even be disrespectful to Commissioner Wang now?”

Ren Han coldly replied, “If you insist on thinking that way, I can’t do anything about it. But I will insist that we must not release Ye Fan. Even if Commissioner Wang pleads for him, it’s useless.”

“But what about me?” A low shout came from outside.

Chen Ao was dressed neatly and his eyes carried authority as he walked in confidently.

“This...this is Chen Ao, the king of Jiangdong?”

“The representative of the people in the province? The leader of the corporate world?”

Chapter 253 Everyone Is Here to get Him out



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The moment Chen Ao appeared, the entire police station went silent.

Many officers widened their eyes and their hearts skipped a beat.

“The king of Jiangdong, Chen Ao?”

“Why is he here too?”

When one was extremely successful in one area of business, then it was a matter of time before one would eventually be involved or have a say in the running of the region. Chen Ao was also in this situation. Just being the representative alone was enough for him to hold quite some weight over the citizens of the province.

Chen Ao also often made appearances and there were many reports of him on the news. So everyone in the police station was naturally shocked to see him here.

Everyone quickly started welcoming him politely.

“Mr Chen, pleased to meet you, pleased to meet you! I’ve heard all about you and I finally get to see you in person!” smiled Chief Wei excitedly as he went up to shake

Chen Ao's hand.

After all, he was only the chief of police in this tiny region, so he couldn't be compared to Wang Donglai in terms of societal status. He only held power in this region and could never be compared to these big shots in the political and business world like Chen Ao.

"Chief Wei, was it? You've arrested my friend and I feel that there must be a mistake somewhere, so I hope that you can release my friend first and we can talk about this misunderstanding later," said Chen Ao in a low voice.

Chief Wei nodded profusely, "Mr Chen, of course we will release him on your account. We must."

"Ren Han, Mr Chen is here too! He's the representative of the province and represents the people of this place and the voice of Jiangdong's corporate world! Don't tell me you're still going to insist on doing things your way?" Chief Wei scolded Ren Han sternly.

Ren Han's subordinates were all pale in the face and there was terror written all over

their faces.

Many of them were wailing in their hearts.

They thought that they had merely arrested an unlawful small time gangster, but Master Er of Yunzhou and the commissioner had come to get him out, and now even someone with great authority and reputation in the province like Chen Ao, the king of Jiangdong, had also come to personally get Ye Fan out.

All those officers started feeling fearful. Who on earth was this Ye Fan exactly?

But even as Ren Han's team members were all feeling terrified inside, Ren Han looked towards Chen Ao and greeted him politely.

After that, she said coldly, "Since Mr Chen is a businessman, then don't you think you're acting a little inappropriately by coming here to ask for someone's release?"

"You...!" Chen Ao's expression fell. He never thought that this young lady was so tough and didn't even want to do him a favor.

“Mr Chen, I will repeat myself. You have no proof or evidence and you want me to release a suspect in a criminal case. I’m sorry, but that’s not enough to make me do that!” Ren Han spoke these words sternly, and every word rang loudly like gold bars clanging onto the floor.

Even though the one standing in front of her was Chen Ao, she wasn’t giving in either.

“And what if you add me in as well?”

BAM!

The metal door was pushed open again with a loud slam.

Several people came walking in from outside the station. They were filled with energy, their expressions were authoritative and they walked in confidently.

They were all dressed well, and there was some anger on their stern faces.

When these men walked in, not only did the people working in the station shudder, even Wang Donglai and Li Er shuddered.

“They...they are...”

“The Commissioner of the provincial police headquarters, He Zhizhang?!”

Oh goodness gracious.

Someone from the provincial HQ was here too?!

And these were the top brass of HQ!

Everyone was going crazy now.

“Ren Han, Ren Han, good god who the hell did you arrest?!”

At first Chief Wei thought that Ye Fan was possibly just one of Li Er’s favorite runners, so even though he was a little stunned to see Li Er and Wang Donglai try to get him out, he wasn’t surprised.

But now Chen Ao and someone from the provincial HQ was here?

Who was this Ye Fan?!

Chief Wei was really going to pee his pants soon. These were big shots that he never got to see at all and today they were all

here.

He was just the leader of a branch in Yunzhou and now he was filled with terror and was about to cry soon. He cursed at Ren Han, then ran up to welcome his guests.

Ren Han's face was equally pale and void of color.

She couldn't understand this at all. According to her investigation, Ye Fan was just a live-in son-in-law and the son of a farmer. How was he able to get so many big shots to save him?

Even someone from the provincial HQ was here.

This He Zhizhang was pretty much on par with her father already.

But even so, Ren Han continued to clench her teeth and held the keys in her hands tightly.

She didn't think justice couldn't prevail over power. Was the law unable to convict a criminal? Was she really unable to do anything to a man who had to marry into



his wife's family?!

She was going to fight it out with Ye Fan!

"And there's me too!"

He Zhizhang's arrival had already struck fear into all the hearts of the officers in this station.

But even though everyone was still reeling in shock, there was the sound of yet another car door opening outside the station and an even more authoritative voice rang out!

There was another slam and the door was opened once more.

A middle aged man dressed in a suit and leather shoes walked in with an angry and authoritative look on his face.

"This...this is..."

"Mayor...Mayor Wu?"

"The governor of Yunzhou, Wu Weitao!"

"Yunzhou's most powerful person in office!"

Chief Wei's eyes widened again and Ren Han's subordinates' eyes were falling out of their sockets as their bodies trembled violently.

Oh my god...

Even Mayor Wu was here?

Good heavens!

Seriously, who on earth did they arrest this time?!

Everyone with power and influence from both the city and the province were all here.

And everyone had come for Ye Fan's sake?

"This...what...have we done?!" Chief Wei's face was deathly pale. His body trembled and his voice became hoarse.

He was on the brink of despair.

Even though Ren Han was the one who arrested Ye Fan and he didn't know anything about it, he was in charge of this station after all and he would be held responsible too.

“Ren Han, Ren Han, you little bastard! I’ve spent my whole life working so hard to get to where I am today, but you’re going to ruin everything today!”

Chief Wei knew that he couldn’t get out of this, so he started railing at Ren Han angrily as his eyes turned red from his fury.

Ren Han just stood there in a daze and didn’t move at all.

Just then, someone’s phone started ringing.

It was Ren Han’s.

Her trembling hands took her phone out. It was her own father calling.

But Ren Han was now like someone who had fallen into water and found a piece of debris that could keep her afloat, so she happily picked up the call and was prepared to tell her father all about the terrible injustices she had suffered.

She was going to get her father to step in and to uphold justice.

But before Ren Han could say anything, her father started yelling at her both angrily and with terror in his voice, “You little unfilial daughter! What on earth have you done?!”

“Do you know how many people in the city and the province have called me? Even someone from the capital has come knocking on my door! All your aunts and uncles are telling me to run for my life now! You unfilial daughter, who did you offend?! The Ren family has done nothing against their conscience for the past three generations, but looks like everything will be ruined by you today! If you have a conscience, you’d better stop it right now and come with me to the capital to apologize!”

Ren Han’s father was practically howling away, as if this was the last straw on the camel’s back.

There was a clatter as the phone slipped from Ren Han’s hand onto the floor. She was also so terrified that she collapsed to the floor.

## Chapter 254 Let the Father Step In



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“You unfilial daughter! You unfilial daughter! The Ren family has lived with a clear conscience for decades and everything is going to be ruined by you in this one day...” Ren Han’s father continued to roar angrily and pitifully through the phone.

But Ren Han couldn’t hear any of it anymore.

Her mind was completely blank now.

This phone call from her father had completely destroyed the last hope she had in her heart. Her confidence had crumbled.

She thought that when faced with an outlaw like Ye Fan, there would be so many people behind her supporting and backing her. But now she suddenly realized that there was absolutely nobody behind her at all.

Ren Han collapsed onto the floor as if she had lost her soul and looked completely broken. She didn’t have any of the righteous anger she had earlier on.

The moment she heard all those things her

father said, she seemed to have lost all the energy within her.

She had lost. She had lost in the end.

In front of power and status, all the principles she kept, all the laws and justice that she had tried to protect, had been utterly defeated!

“Ye Fan, congratulations, you’ve won.” Ren Han laughed bitterly to herself as a sad look overtook her face. Her pale and worn out face was completely drained of energy.

The keys that she had been holding onto so tightly earlier fell from her hands.

Wei Min quickly grabbed the keys and removed the handcuffs from Ye Fan with great fear and trepidation. He restored Ye Fan’s freedom and apologized profusely with all sorts of apologies and explanations. He was just hoping that Ye Fan could be magnanimous and forgiving and let them off this once.

Chen Ao and the rest quickly went over to ask if Ye Fan was feeling alright.

Chen Nan was so worried that her eyes

were red and she clutched Ye Fan's hands as her heart ached for him. "Fan, you must have suffered so badly. Look! Even your hands are red from the handcuffs."

"Silly girl, I'm fine," laughed Ye Fan as he shook his head and gently patted Chen Nan on the head.

After thanking Li Er and the other big shots, he walked towards Ren Han. He looked down at her and that same faint and calm smile was still on his lips.

Ye Fan didn't say anything as he just stood there. Ren Han could already feel Ye Fan's arrogance and his disdain for her.

Ren Han finally couldn't stand the pain she felt in her heart anymore and burst out crying. Her pretty eyes were filled with tears.

"Go away! Just go away! I said that you've won, didn't I? You can go! Why are you still here? You're here to laugh at me, aren't you? You're here to see how pitiful I am, right? You're laughing at me now, right? You're laughing at me for being naïve and overestimating myself. But Ye Fan, I'm not going to give up! I'm sure justice will



definitely have the last laugh, and I'm going to make sure you pay for your crimes!" Ren Han was still stubbornly shouting at him even though she had lost. Her pitiful cries were heartbreaking.

Ye Fan just shook his head and sighed. "Looks like you still think that you represent the side of justice and I represent evil."

"Fine. Since that's the case, I'll let you know where you lost."

Ye Fan's expression suddenly became serious.

Ye Fan turned around to look at Wang Donglai and Mayor Wu, and told them to help him arrest some people.

Wu Weitao and the rest agreed and quickly got down to it.

Since the top brass of Yunzhou was sending out the orders, their subordinates worked at top speed.

Li Guang resting in the hospital was the first person to be arrested.

While Li Guang was being arrested, his godbrother, Meng He, was still having fun with women at his nightclub while waiting for good news from his godbrother.

To Meng He, no matter how amazing Ye Fan was, he wouldn't win the cops.

He could rely on his godbrother to deal with this country bumpkin easily.

Just when Meng He was planning on how to get that jadeite back and how he was going to have fun with some women in Thailand, his room door was kicked down with a loud bang.

More than a dozen armed policemen dashed in and shocked Meng He on the spot. He quickly set off the fire alarm system in the room and tried to escape while the sprinklers in the room covered the place with water. In the mess, Meng He didn't even have time to wear his trousers or shoes properly as he jumped out from the window.

But after he made it out of the window, Meng He realized that Dunhuang KTV was already surrounded by the police.

There was no way out for him!

Half an hour later, Meng He was also arrested.

Since both Meng He and Li Guang knew that their secrets had been exposed, they quickly admitted to colluding to frame Ye Fan and take back the jadeite during the interrogation.

After finding out the truth, all the various government leaders present were furious.

They didn't just expel Li Guang from the police force, but they also arrested everyone involved in illegal activity with Meng He. Diyang Jewelry was immediately closed and their assets were frozen.

Because of this matter, Wu Weitao also got the city police to do a cleanup of all these businesses.

Meng He and Li Guang would never have thought that their usual tactics in snatching precious stones from others would create such a huge storm in Yunzhou.

Their past few decades of experience in

this was promptly undone in this moment.

“Miss Ren, now do you know who represents true righteousness? And who represents evil?”

Ye Fan had waited in the station until everything had come to a close before leaving.

Before leaving, Ye Fan said these words to Ren Han with a faint smile on his lips.

That gentle smile was so refreshing.

But Ren Han bowed her head at Ye Fan’s words. Her face was all red because she was ashamed of herself.

She knew that she had wrongly accused Ye Fan, so she felt guilty and too ashamed to even look at him, much less talk to him.

When Ye Fan saw how Ren Han looked like she wanted to hide herself in a hole, he didn’t tease her and left with everyone else.

On the way back, Ye Fan said to Wu Weitao, “Mayor Wu, this entire matter was a misunderstanding and all the guilty ones

have been dealt with, so I'll let it go. I hope you won't pursue this matter with Miss Ren and Chief Wei."

"How can I let this go? It's because Ren Han had been willful, you've suffered such great humiliation. So how could we let her off like that?" said Mayor Wu in a stern voice. He was determined to punish Ren Han and the rest severely.

But after Ye Fan continued to persuade him, Mayor Wu finally agreed to Ye Fan's request and promised not to pursue the matter anymore.

They were impressed with how forgiving Ye Fan was.

Since everything had been settled, Chen Ao and the rest headed back to Jianghai, and only Chen Nan insisted on going shopping in Yunzhou with Ye Fan, returning to Jianghai only at night.

On the way back, He Zhizhang looked at Chen Ao and asked confusedly, "Mr Chen, your network is really incredible. You even know someone from the capital?"

He Zhizhang had clearly remembered what

Ren Han's father had said over the phone earlier.

Only the folks from the capital could have frightened him so badly that he wanted to run for his life.

"What? Mr He, wasn't that your connection?" Chen Ao was also stumped.

He Zhizhang was also stunned. "No, it wasn't me. I didn't call anyone in the capital."

"That's weird..."

Chen Ao and He Zhizhang were both equally puzzled.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Young Master, are you alright? If even this didn’t work, I was going to raise the level of attack to ‘Tiger’ and just burn the station to ground and save you out of there,” said Han worriedly over the phone.

Ye Fan’s arrest clearly made Han terribly worried even though he was so far away.

Han exhaled slowly in relief with he heard Ye Fan’s voice again. His heart finally managed to calm down.

“Han, it was just a small matter. You overreacted,” Ye Fan laughed quietly as he shook his head.

“No, Young Master, this is no small matter. I suspect this was a trap set up by someone in the Chu family. They want to use the police to get rid of you!”

“Young Master, you have to take note of this matter. Small details can determine if one succeeds or fails, and one small matter can decide whether you live or die. History has proven that many times something may look insignificant, but they might prove to be nearly fatal...just like this time, the other party suddenly made an attack, locked you up and cut off your

communication with the world for two whole days. Young Master, do you know how many people a professional killer can kill in two days? One..."

"Alright, alright, Han, enough. I'll take note, and I'll be super careful, ok?" Ye Fan was laughing bitterly to himself as he gave up. He figured that if he still refused to listen to Han's advice, Han was going to continue nagging at him until the next morning.

He wasn't letting that happen.

Ye Fan was in a hurry to go home and see his wife.

"Oh by the way, you're the one who alerted the folks in the capital, right? Just a small scare is enough, don't blow up this matter. That Ren Han has good character, so we don't have to make things too difficult for her."

When Ye Fan heard Ren Han's father mention that someone from the capital had come knocking on his door, he figured that Han had made a trip just to get himself out.

Ye Fan didn't expect a small



misunderstanding to end up kicking up such a huge storm.

Chen Ao and the rest had rushed over from Jianghai and even those people that Ye Fan hid in the capital had been mobilized.

“That won’t do, Young Master. She detained you for two days for nothing, and I really suspect that the Ren family is working for the Chu family, so...”

“Good god, are you quite done? What do you mean by they’re working for the Chus? Is everyone an assassin from the Chus? If you say one more word about this, I’m going to kill you too!” Ye Fan started yelling when he heard Han go on and on about all these meaningless things and flew into a rage.

“I’ll say this one more time. Do NOT make things difficult for the Ren family. Just go with what I said, understand?” Ye Fan’s voice was low and left no room for negotiation.

After being scolded by Ye Fan, Han also shut up and didn’t say anymore nonsense. He quickly went with Ye Fan and politely

replied, "Yes, Young Master."

"You should have been like that right from the start, then I wouldn't have to scold you," sighed Ye Fan as he shook his head. He hung up the phone and went home.

It was night time and Qiu Mu-Cheng's house was brightly lit.

Sun Yu-Hao and Han Hai were around too. The last time they got together for a meal was the night before Mid-Autumn, and tonight, Han Li had put her best efforts into arranging for Sun Yu-Hao to eat at her house again. It was a table full of people enjoying dinner together.

"Haha! What a wonderful dinner we're having! The ones who should be here are here, and the one who shouldn't be isn't! So we can have a nice dinner together as a family. That's all it takes to be happy, isn't it?" laughed Han Li merrily. Qiu Lei couldn't stop smiling either and insisted that Sun Yu-Hao drink with him.

After Han Li and Qiu Lei heard all about how Sun Yu-Hao had wielded such tremendous financial power at the auction and beat all the other wealthy men to win

that highly coveted chance to meet with Mr Chu at the auction at \$210 million, they were even more pleased with this son-in-law.

He had just spent \$210 million like that.

How rich were the Suns in Jianghai?!

After becoming Sun Yu-Hao's mother-in-law, Han Li was going to enjoy endless wealth and luxury!

When she thought about this, Han Li looked even more favorably upon Sun Yun-Hao and started calling him her son-in-law at the table.

There was laughter and merrymaking at the table.

Han Li and Qiu Lei in particular, behaved as if Ye Fan's arrest and detention hadn't happened at all. After Ye Fan was taken away by the police, the couple didn't care and didn't even ask about him.

Perhaps the only person in the whole house who would think about Ye Fan was Qiu Mu-Cheng.

She was still feeling very down.

Her worried and downcast expression was the complete opposite of her parents.

“Li, since that eyesore is gone, I think we shouldn’t drag on Mu-Cheng and Yu-Hao’s marriage. That country bumpkin has been arrested and she should have divorced such scum long ago. Li, go and get Mu-Cheng to quickly file for divorce, then she can get married to Yu-Hao as soon as possible,” nagged Han Hai. He wanted Qiu Mu-Cheng and Sun Yu-Hao to quickly register their marriage.

Han Li nodded, “Hai, don’t worry, I’m on it. It’s the holidays now, so once the Civil Affairs Bureau opens again tomorrow, I’ll bring my daughter there to file for divorce.”

“That country bumpkin is now a criminal and he should know very well that he’s not worthy of my daughter at all. Once we’ve got the divorce agreement out, I’m sure he wouldn’t dare to refuse to sign. Once Mu-Cheng is free of that country bumpkin, I’ll get Mu-Cheng to register her marriage to Sun Yu-Hao immediately. Yu-Hao, don’t worry, you won’t have to wait too long to be married to Mu-Cheng and you can look

forward to bringing your beautiful bride home soon! Hoho!” said Han Li with a huge smile on her face.

A bright and excited smile appeared on Sun Yu-Hao’s lips and the way he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng became gentle, passionate and adoring.

But to everyone’s surprise, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly looked up and broke her silence as she declared very seriously, “I will not go to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow and I will not be divorcing Ye Fan. This is my own marriage, so I don’t want anyone to interfere. Nobody has the right to decide on my life.”

“You little bastard! Is this the sort of attitude you should be having when you speak to us?” Han Hai was instantly infuriated and slammed the table as he got up and shouted at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“You don’t want to get a divorce? You would rather spend the rest of your life with a criminal? Even if you don’t feel embarrassed, your parents and I are embarrassed!”

Chapter 256 Go to the Civil Affairs Bureau Tomorrow to File...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Han Hai didn't expect Qiu Mu-Cheng to still be unwilling to divorce Ye Fan even till now.

He just couldn't understand it. How had Ye Fan bewitched this niece of his? That fellow had no money, no power and worse still, he had been arrested. Didn't Qiu Mu-Cheng feel ashamed for having such a useless bum with a poor record for a husband?

It wasn't just Han Hai. Even Han Li and Qiu Li were extremely furious when they heard what Qiu Mu-Cheng said.

Even though Qiu Lei was normally a kindly man, his expression had turned grim too.

"Mu-Cheng, what did you say? Say it again if you dare." Qiu Lei's tone of voice was calm, but nobody knew how furious he really was beneath those ominous sounding words.

Qiu Mu-Cheng rarely heard her father speak to her like this. She knew that her father was probably really angry this time.

She didn't answer him and just hung her head with bloodshot eyes.

“Mu-Cheng, your mother used to take care of all your matters and I hardly interfere. But this time I have to say something. The Qius have always been an upright family with a clear conscience, so I will not let anyone who sullies the name of the family to remain here.”

“Ye Fan has accomplished nothing in the three years he married into the family. And now he has actually committed a crime. He’s neither talented nor morally upright. An immoral and useless bum cannot remain in this family. Your mother can’t take this embarrassment and neither can I.”

“So tomorrow, you have to get divorced whether you like it or not. There’s no room for negotiation!”

Qiu Lei spoke these words forcefully like it was a command. There was no way to turn things around.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes turned even redder and she was about to cry.

But even so, she held her tears in stubbornly and spoke up for Ye Fan, “Dad, you don’t know Ye Fan. He’s talented too.”



He managed to pick several valuable rough precious stones at the auction.”

Han Fei-Fei immediately snorted when she heard this. “Mu-Cheng, don’t lie to your parents anymore. That country bumpkin was obviously just claiming credit for someone else’s efforts and was exposed during the auction and embarrassed himself so badly. You knew about that. Besides, the one who exposed this useless bum was actually your cousin, Qiu Mu-Ying, right?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to use this incident to change her parents’ view on Ye Fan, but after Han Fei-Fei said this, it made it worse and her parents were even more determined to make Ye Fan divorce Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“What a piece of trash! This Ye Fan is already a useless bum and he still goes around embarrassing us! Mu-Cheng, you’re really blinded or something. Why do you still hang on to this idiot who tries to show off? He’s also a useless fool with poor morals! You must divorce him tomorrow!” Han Li shouted angrily as her expression darkened.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to fight on.  
“Mum, how could you say that?”

“Ye Fan has been working hard for our family over the past three years. Tell me, has he done anything to us? How could you say that Ye Fan has poor morals? Besides, he’s only suspected of being involved and nothing has been concluded yet. We don’t even know what’s happening, so how could you say that he’s immoral or that he’s an outlaw?”

“You...” Han Li was so angry that Qiu Mu-Cheng was still speaking up for Ye Fan at this point.

But when Sun Yu-Hao saw that the fight was going to escalate, he tried to calm them down. “Mum, don’t be angry. It’s not that Mu-Cheng doesn’t want to divorce Ye Fan, she’s just being sentimental.”

“Ye Fan has lived here with Mu-Cheng and both of you for three years already after all. Even if he were just a dog, you would feel attached to it by now. Ye Fan was just arrested and it looks bad on Mu-Cheng if we immediately get married during this time. Tell you what, we can hold a wedding at a later date, and just register first. Mum,

Dad, are you ok with that?”

Sun Yu-Hao called them Mum and Dad so adoringly as if he was already their son-in-law.

After Sun Yu-Hao offered this compromise, Han Li and Qiu Lei took one step back and agreed that the marriage could wait, but the divorce had to be done immediately.

After that, Sun Yu-Hao looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng. “Mu-Cheng, you asked me about what happened to Ye Fan and I found out what happened.”

“Apparently, Ye Fan went to a nightclub and fought with someone over a hostess. He beat the guy up very badly and the poor man is still in the ICU and might die anytime. It’s a bit hard to avoid jail time since this is a violent crime. If the other party ends up dying, he would be sentenced even more severely and might even have to pay compensation.”

What?

“Compensation? What the hell?! He’s gone round making trouble and we have to pick

up the shit for him? He can forget about making us pay any compensation for him!” shrieked Han Li in anger when she heard that she might have to pay compensation.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face paled and she looked at Sun Yu-Hao in disbelief. “Young Master Sun, is this true?”

“Of course it’s true. I heard that Ye Fan got to know the heir of the Shen family because the girls at this nightclub introduced them. You know these sorts of places have girls who accompany these men to drink and sing or even sleep, it’s nothing unusual. Besides, Ye Fan is at an age where he would find it hard to resist such urges. He has a beautiful wife at home but cannot be satisfied in that area at all, so it’s only natural for him to look for someone else.”

“He’s from the countryside and was probably brought up poorly anyway. Now that he’s in the big city, there are temptations everywhere and it’s only normal that he’s been led astray and fallen for these temptations. But it’s too bad that he’s gotten into trouble now and he’s even dragged all of you down with him,” said Sun Yu-Hao with a sigh.

Everyone else at the table started slamming the table and cursing at Ye Fan.

“This useless bum dared to take our family’s money to have fun with women?!”

“He deserves to be hacked to pieces!”

“Mu-Cheng, why are you hanging onto this animal?!”

“There are all sorts of people in these nightclubs and that Ye Fan might even be infected with something and spread it to us!”

“It’s better to cut ties with a bastard like that as soon as possible,” said Qiu Lei angrily.

Everyone else continued to spit and curse at Ye Fan, saying nasty things behind his back.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes were red as she lowered her head and didn’t say anything.

She was beginning to waver. Could what Sun Yu-Hao said be true?

After all, Ye Fan did seem pretty desperate

a few days ago.

She had just baited him a little and he was completely set ablaze and she nearly...

After thinking about it, Sun Yu-Hao's words made sense too. Ye Fan was a young man who couldn't find satisfaction in that area, so he went out to find someone else and got into trouble. Everything made sense now.

After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't think of any other reason why Ye Fan would have been arrested.

The last bit of feeling Qiu Mu-Cheng had for Ye Fan had faded quite a bit now.

There was disappointment written all over her beautiful face.

That was her disappointment in Ye Fan.

Sun Yu-Hao was secretly gleeful when he saw the look on her face.

He just needed to add a little more fuel to the fire to make Qiu Mu-Cheng completely disappointed in Ye Fan.

So Sun Yu-Hao continued to sigh and said, "Mu-Cheng, even though I don't want to believe that Mr Ye would do something so wicked, these are the facts before us, so don't hold out anymore hopes for him. As far as I know, he's already been sentenced and he will have to serve ten years in jail. I don't think he can come out any earlier, so don't tell me you're going to wait for him for ten years? And even after he's released, he would have a criminal record, so there's no place for him in society at all."

"If you don't want to look too heartless, we can help to take care of his parents after we get married," Sun Yu-Hao pretended to sound really caring.

"Look, Mu-Cheng! Look at how magnanimous Yu-Hao is! Where are you going to find such a good man like him? You should cherish him!" Han Li tried to persuade her daughter.

CLAP CLAP CLAP!

Just then, someone started clapping from outside the room, then a faint chuckle could be heard.

"Young Master Sun, what an excellent

## Chapter 257 Guilt

story you've come up with!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



“After hearing what you said, I nearly believed it even though I’m supposedly the main character in this story. Young Master Sun, I think you have the potential to become a scriptwriter, or even an actor. Even if you acted as yourself, you’d still be one of the most outstanding characters in the drama. If you switch to becoming an actor right now, you might be in time to be nominated for some awards at the end of the year even,” said a faint chuckle from behind everyone.

Everyone in the room turned around to look.

The door that was shut fast creaked and suddenly opened.

It was all dark outside the house.

HUUUUUU...

The ominous night breeze brought the coldness of autumn and blew into the house with a howl as if it was a demon.

A slim young man carried a sinister smile and appeared against that vast night sky.

He was in a pair of faded jeans with a pair

of white sneakers from an unknown brand. He looked so ordinary.

But this very insignificant looking man who would have been easily lost in a crowd had suddenly appeared at this time, causing everyone's emotions to suddenly rise like the waves.

"You...you are..."

"Ye Fan?!"

"The useless bum is here?!"

"How...how could this be?"

"How...how did you get out?"

"Did you...did you escape from jail?"

Han Hai's face paled while Sun Yu-Hao was filled with shock. Han Li and Qiu Lei were so frightened that they jumped up from their chairs.

"What...what are you trying to do now?"

"Ye...Ye Fan, you'd better think it through carefully. You've only been sentenced to ten years now, but if you escape from

prison to get back at us, you'd be sentenced to death."

"Calm...calm down, you must remain calm..."

Han Li and Qiu Lei were so scared.

At first everyone was just curious as to how Ye Fan had suddenly appeared, but Han Li had guessed that Ye Fan had escaped from jail almost immediately.

Han Li had watched a lot of dramas and movies and they often showed that the first thing evil people did when they successfully made it out of jail was to take revenge on everyone they hated and everyone who had humiliated them before.

So when she saw that Ye Fan had come back and assumed he had escaped from jail, she was afraid that Ye Fan was angry and would allow his evil side to take over, and hack them to pieces.

To her, this sort of escapee was definitely violent in nature. And this was a live-in son-in-law who had lived under such oppression for the last three years.

When one's mind was twisted, it could become very frightening indeed.

After her parents said that, Qiu Mu-Cheng started panicking as well and tried to persuade Ye Fan too. "Ye Fan, did you really escape from jail?"

"Why did you do such a thing? You'd better turn yourself in now! Otherwise the consequences will be even worse!" Qiu Mu-Cheng was both angry and anxious and walked over to drag Ye Fan back to the police station.

Even though she believed that Ye Fan had cheated on her, they had been husband and wife for three years and she didn't want to see Ye Fan go down the wrong path.

When Ye Fan saw how anxious and worried Qiu Mu-Cheng was, he felt a strange warmth fill his heart.

But Ye Fan shook his head and laughed as he said to Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Mu-Cheng, I didn't escape. I've been released without any charges."

"It was all a misunderstanding and the

police arrested the wrong person. They've cleared it up and so of course they had to release me. Look, they've already removed my handcuffs."

Ye Fan waved his clean hands in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was completely stunned. "Released without charges?"

"But didn't Young Master Sun say that you've already been sentenced to ten years in jail? You mean..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately spun around to glare angrily at Sun Yu-Hao.

"Exactly, Mu-Cheng. I'm also wondering where Young Master Sun got this news about myself being sentenced to ten years. Or perhaps, you spun this story from the beginning to cheat Mu-Cheng. What a wonderful show you've put up! Trying to take her away while I'm not around, eh?" Ye Fan also stared at Sun Yu-Hao with a strange smile on his lips while he spoke very forcefully.

Sun Yu-Hao probably started feeling guilty after both Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng

glared at him. His face turned red and his eyes avoided their gaze. He couldn't answer them at all.

The truth was just as the two of them had guessed. After Ye Fan was arrested, Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Sun Yu-Hao to use his connections to find out what happened, but Sun Yu-Hao never told anyone to investigate this matter.

Everything he said earlier was just a story he made up to scare Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Sun Yu-Hao didn't expect Ye Fan to be released after just two days.

Could the police really have made a mistake?

While Sun Yu-Hao was still wondering about this, Han Li had secretly called the police and said that they had an escapee in the house and he was going to kill them, so she wanted them to quickly come over now.

Han Hai and the rest also looked warily at Ye Fan and told Qiu Mu-Cheng to stand further back.

“Mu-Cheng, don’t listen to him talk rot. This fellow must have escaped from jail. No escapee would say that they’re guilty. What’s this about being arrested wrongly? Do you think the police is as stupid as you? If they didn’t have proof, why would they arrest you? I’m sure you must have escaped from jail!” said Han Hai sternly and insisted that Ye Fan must have escaped from the prison.

Ye Fan didn’t know how to explain himself either.

This matter was so difficult to explain.

But Ye Fan couldn’t be bothered with their attitude. He looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and asked, “What about you, Mu-Cheng?”

“Do you also think that I’ve committed a crime and I’ve come running out from jail?”

Ye Fan continued to stand where he was calmly and looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng as he waited for her answer.

The room suddenly fell silent.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s heart was feeling fearful as she stood there and heard Ye Fan ask

her this question, but she ended up shaking her head. "No, Ye Fan, I believe you."

Qiu Mu-Cheng replied without any hesitation.

Ye Fan wasn't anywhere near perfect, but after knowing him for the past three years, she was sure that Ye Fan was an extremely principled man.

She had already suspected from the start that the police had made a mistake.

But just after Qiu Mu-Cheng had said this, the room door was kicked open like a slap in her face.

Seven or eight fully armed police officers rushed in. One of them was a slim and pretty figure and didn't take long to press Ye Fan against the floor and her beautiful long legs were tightly pressed against Ye Fan's neck. She shouted coldly, "Put down your weapons!"

"Raise your hands! An escapee who doesn't know how to repent and even came out to make trouble? How dare you! Do you know that an even more severe



punishment awaits you?" a terribly familiar voice rang out beside Ye Fan's ear.

Ye Fan immediately laughed bitterly. He was speechless.

This world was really too damned small.

"Seriously, Miss Ren, do you have an issue with me or something? I was just released by you and now you're doing this to me again? What have I done to you? Peeked at you while bathing? Deflowered you? I've really had it this time! Stupid woman, get off me now!!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the house.

Seven of eight armed police officers were inside the house and one of the female officers had tackled Ye Fan to the floor.

Of course, this was also because Ye Fan hadn't resisted.

Otherwise, even if all the police officers tackled him at the same time, none of them would have even come close to Ye Fan.

But after hearing the words from the person under her, Ren Han froze.

It wasn't just her. All the officers behind her felt their faces twitch violently.

Ye Fan had stirred such a big commotion back at the station and was famous already. These officers recognized Ye Fan almost instantly.

And a few of them weren't trying to arrest Ye Fan for the first time either.

Like Ren Han, they had just hauled Ye Fan away from this house just two days ago. None of them thought that they would run

into him again just after he had been released.

“Miss...Miss Ren, let go...let go of him quickly, otherwise you might die.”

Her team members were all pale in the face and the anger they had when they first kicked the door down had disappeared. They all looked like fruit battered by the weather and just stood there with their heads bowed low. They were fearful as they reminded Ren Han to let Ye Fan go.

This guy was like a beehive.

The last time they punctured it, almost everybody in the police station got into trouble. But because Ye Fan had put in a good word for them, Mayor Wu decided to let them off. But even so, some of them were still demoted anyway.

Ren Han was one of them. She was no longer a team leader. She was actually a top graduate of her cohort from the police academy, but now she had been demoted to become the lowest rank in the police station.

They still called her Miss Ren and treated her like their team leader because they were used to it.

After realizing the person on the floor was Ye Fan, Ren Han didn't quite know what to do either.

She was a strong-willed person and never admitted defeat to anyone. As long as she felt that she was doing the right thing, she refused to back down. There was no one whom she was afraid of.

But after what happened at the station earlier that day, Ren Han felt terror for the first time.

The most terrifying moment was when she received a call from her father. She thought that she had really gotten into deep trouble. So for the first time, she finally admitted defeat to Ye Fan.

But that was a separate matter. If she released Ye Fan right now, then others would think that she was really afraid of Ye Fan.

It wasn't right for the police to be afraid of anyone.

So even though her colleagues was advising her to let go of Ye Fan, Ren Han merely scoffed.

“Why should I release him? No matter who he is, as long as he killed someone, he’s a criminal and I should arrest him! I let you go the last time but this time I’ve caught you red-handed! I’ll see what you have to say for yourself this time!” said Ren Han in a cold voice. Her eyes were steely and she glared fiercely at Ye Fan.

“That’s right Madam! You can’t let him go! He’s escaped from jail and he’s even here to take revenge! You should sentence him to life imprisonment and make sure he never gets out so that he can’t cause harm to others anymore!” Han Li and Qiu Lei were initially afraid, but now that Ren Han and the other police were here, they suddenly had confidence and started to yell loudly as they pointed a finger at Ye Fan.

At the same time, they looked towards their daughter. “Mu-Cheng, you tell me now. I told you that this fellow had escaped from jail and you didn’t want to believe me.”

“Now the police have come to arrest him. Surely you don’t feel anymore for this loser, right?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was rooted to the floor and couldn’t believe what she was seeing. Her pretty eyes were red and she was on the brink of tears. She never thought Ye Fan would lie to her.

Han Hai was laughing coldly. This stupid Ye Fan had committed a crime and actually dared to escape from jail. He must have felt that his sentence was too light.

“Ye Fan, I’m so disappointed in you. It’s my fault, I deserve it for believing the wrong person,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she shook her head. Her tears started falling and she ran out of the house.

Ye Fan immediately started panicking. “Mu-Cheng! This is all a misunderstanding!”

“Mu-Cheng, come back!”

“Hear me out!”

Ye Fan was on the verge of tears. What the hell was going on?

Ren Han and her team finally figured out what was happening.

So Han Li had thought that Ye Fan had escaped from jail and called the police because they were afraid.

Ren Han's face immediately turned red and the legs that held Ye Fan's neck down relaxed. Her arrogant anger had also dissipated.

Finally, the misunderstanding was resolved after Ren Han and her colleagues explained everything.

"Mr Ye, we're sorry, we're really sorry. We hope you can forgive us."

Forgive them?

Ye Fan was so angry that he was ready to kick them to death.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had run off because she was so upset, so what was the point of saying all this now?

"Next time, make sure you know what's going on before you go out on a mission!" said Ye Fan coldly. These words were

clearly meant for Ren Han.

He ignored Ren Han's red and ashamed face and left to look for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"What are you being so fierce about? I did arrest the wrong person, alright? I've been punished but I didn't even complain. Don't think that I'm afraid of you! You'd better make sure you don't break the law, otherwise I'd still arrest you!" said Ren Han stubbornly. She was speaking in a feisty voice but she was so guilty inside.

For such a prideful woman like herself, admitting to her wrongdoing was worse than killing her.

But Ye Fan ignored her and didn't even look at her before leaving.

Ren Han got even angrier when she was ignored. She looked at Ye Fan so hatefully, she was tearing him to pieces with her gaze.

Eventually Ren Han and her team returned to the station.

But before leaving, they sternly warned Han Li to make sure she knew what was



going on before simply calling the police!

-----

When Ye Fan found Qiu Mu-Cheng, she was leaning against the fence along the lake and looking out quietly at the sparkling ripples of Yunwu Lake.

Yunwu Lake was charming in a different way as the moonlight shone on it at night.

But no matter how beautiful the night scenery was, it wasn't enough to heal the pain in her heart.

HUUUU...

A gust of wind suddenly blew across the lake. The night air was heavy with mist, but it still blew easily across the vast surface of the lake.

Her skirt flapped in the wind and so did her hair.

Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly shuddered.

She was actually feeling a little cold.

It was after Mid-Autumn and so it was

getting colder every day.

Qiu Mu-Cheng curled herself up and hugged herself so that she would lose less heat.

But just as she did that, a pair of arms reached over to place a black jacket over Qiu Mu-Cheng's shoulders.

"Silly girl, you're feeling cold, aren't you? You actually ran out without a jacket, so of course you're cold," a faint chuckle rang out next to her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng turned and saw Ye Fan's handsome and smiling face.

For some reason, her disappointed feelings suddenly calmed down in that instant.

It was as if she had been floating earlier and now she had found a reliable place to dock.

Sometimes Qiu Mu-Cheng wondered how it was possible for this man to always appear whenever she was craving for warmth.

## Chapter 259 Everywhere

Back when she suffered in the Qiu family he was there. When the Han family humiliated her at her grandmother's place in Jianghai he was there too. Back when she was at Shengtian Restaurant and was in danger, Ye Fan was also the one who appeared and saved her.

This man seemed to be everywhere.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“You...weren’t arrested?”

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was rather surprised to see Ye Fan.

She thought that Ren Han would take Ye Fan away, but he still turned up here.

Ye Fan immediately laughed bitterly.  
“You’re too impatient and just ran out before hearing me out. I told you, it was a misunderstanding...”

Ye Fan then explained how he had been wrongly accused to Qiu Mu-Cheng very briefly.

Of course, Ye Fan had only simply said that the police had arrested the wrong person and they released him after they had caught the real perpetrator.

He didn’t say anything about taking back the jadeite. That was a surprise for Qiu Mu-Cheng, so of course Ye Fan didn’t mention it.

“That’s it?” Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at Ye Fan. This whole matter sounded a little too simple to be true.

Would the police really make a wrongful arrest?

But Ye Fan was truly standing here in one good piece, so Qiu Mu-Cheng had to believe him this time.

But even after she had cleared up the matter about Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng still looked downcast.

She turned around and leaned against the fence to focus her quiet gaze towards the vast surface of the lake.

The water sparkled brightly and the blue waters ebbed by.

Now and then, a gentle breeze would blow by. Qiu Mu-Cheng stood there under the night sky as her black dress accentuated her charming figure and her fringe continued to blow in the wind.

Many people glanced in wonder at the beautiful Qiu Mu-Cheng from time to time, but this gorgeous lady's face was now filled with great depression.

Life was really filled with many things that frustrated her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't say anything and Ye Fan just stood quietly next to her.

The two of them seemed to be strangely coordinated and didn't want to break the silence they were in right now.

In the end, it was Qiu Mu-Cheng who gave in first. She quietly said with a heavy heart, "Ye Fan, my mum wants to force us to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get divorced."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's clear voice slowly flowed across Yunwu Lake.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was telling Ye Fan this because she wanted Ye Fan to give her a firm response.

It was tiring for her to face the pressure from her entire family all by herself after all. She needed Ye Fan to support her and be her strong backer.

But after a long time, Ye Fan still hadn't responded.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Qiu Mu-Cheng sounded a little angry as she turned to look at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had both hands in his pockets and his white short sleeved shirt was billowing in the wind. He laughed and replied quietly, "Why? Is it because of Sun Yu-Hao?"

"Yeah," Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded. "You know that my parents like Sun Yu-Hao very much and my uncle has been pushing for this to happen. So they keep pushing me to divorce you and marry Sun Yu-Hao."

Qiu Mu-Cheng sounded both bitter and frustrated.

"When?"

"When what?" Qiu Mu-Cheng was confused.

Ye Fan replied, "When does your mum want us to get a divorce?"

"After the holiday ends. She wants us to go tomorrow," replied Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan nodded. "Alright. But I'm not free tomorrow, so let's fix it on the day after. We'll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau and get a divorce the day after tomorrow."

Ye Fan said these words slowly and the

word 'divorce' came out of his mouth so calmly, as if it was a normal thing to say.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was completely frozen. She stared in disbelief at Ye Fan.

She had said these words because she wanted to know what Ye Fan's stand was. She wanted him to encourage her and she had hoped that he would stand by her to hold up against her parents and relatives.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't expect Ye Fan to just agree so easily without even putting up a fight.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes turned red almost instantly.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

But she clenched her teeth hard to make sure the tears didn't fall.

She looked at Ye Fan with her bloodshot eyes and started laughing bitterly at herself.

Her smile was depressing and it looked so dejected.



“So I’m the one who’s thought too much. Fine, Ye Fan, we’ll get a divorce the day after tomorrow like you said! This marriage was a mistake in the first place, so I should have ended it long ago. I’m not going to continue with you anymore. I hate you!” shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily at Ye Fan.

She started crying as she flung the jacket on herself at Ye Fan. She also pulled the ‘Tears of a Lover’ ring off her hand and returned it to him.

“I don’t want this ring anymore either. You can have it back!” she shouted in frustration and ran off.

She didn’t want to see this idiot anymore. She didn’t want to see him for even one moment more.

He was a coward, a bastard and he wasn’t a man at all!

Why couldn’t he persevere on?

Why did he always give up first?

Why couldn’t he insist on continuing to be with her?

Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to cry while running.

She thought that Ye Fan would insist on keeping this marriage like she did.

But after she heard Ye Fan's reply, she felt like her heart was going to break into pieces.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to let go first.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to be able to say the word 'divorce' so easily.

Perhaps he never really cared that much about her in the first place.

Her tears couldn't stop and Qiu Mu-Cheng's vision was getting blurry.

She cried so miserably as she ran and disappeared quickly into the night.

Ye Fan was still standing at the fence. The cold wind blew the fallen leaves and also blew against the water in Yunwu Lake.

But Ye Fan's gaze was strangely determined as he watched Qiu Mu-Cheng run off.

“Mu-Cheng, I’m sorry but there are some things that I can’t tell you yet. But after tomorrow, I’m going to make sure the person who’s coveting you backs off! Nobody can take you away from me. Qiu Mu-Cheng, you can only be my woman...”

HUUUUU...

The wind blew hard and Ye Fan’s low but strong words were blown by the wind far into the distance.

And just at this moment, a phone call came in.

“Mr Chu, the dinner has been booked for tomorrow at Haiyuan Restaurant’s VIP room, 7PM. Mr Sun will be waiting in the room for your arrival,” said Li Er very politely over the phone.

Ye Fan nodded and just took note of the details.

The night passed very quickly.

The next day, Su Qian drove Qiu Mu-Cheng home.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had gone running to look

for her best friend Su Qian the night before after feeling so dejected.

“Chengcheng, I think your parents’ suggestion isn’t too bad. That Sun Yu-Hao is the Young Master of the Sun family in Jianghai and his background is even better than that Qiu Mu-Ying’s husband. He’s also the one who got a chance to have dinner with Mr Chu for more than \$200 million too.”

“So perhaps Sun Yu-Hao would seize this opportunity to push his business in Jianghai up by another level and become one of the wealthiest families in Jiangdong. If you marry him, then you’d become a rich man’s wife and nobody in the Qiu family would dare to look down on you.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“So Mu-Cheng, you should listen to your parents and just forget about that pauper from the village. That fellow is destined to be poor all his life. He managed to get imperial jade with a stroke of luck but now it’s been taken away before he’s enjoyed it. \$200 million gone just like that. If you follow him, then your life ahead is going to get even harder. Never mind the embarrassment. You have to be poor and lowly all your life and you can’t even lift your head high.”

“And worse still, this country bumpkin doesn’t even cherish you. You might as well just kick this completely pointless husband away and get another one,” Su Qian tried to persuade Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Su Qian never liked Ye Fan in the first place, so after she learnt that Ye Fan was willing to divorce Qiu Mu-Cheng, she was more than happy to hear about it and started persuading Qiu Mu-Cheng to divorce him as quickly as possible.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t respond. She was still feeling depressed.

But it was time to go to work soon and she couldn’t hold back her work because of her

own personal matters. So she quickly went upstairs to get dressed for work.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng reached home, she couldn't avoid a dressing-down from her parents.

"You terrible girl, getting worse from day to day! You didn't come back last night and refused to pick up any of our calls. Did you know that Yu-Hao didn't sleep last night and was searching all over Yunzhou for you because he was afraid that something would happen to you?"

.....

"Mu-Cheng, listen to your uncle. Yu-Hao is a good pick and he really cares about you. I can guarantee that if you miss this sort of good man this time, you'll definitely regret it in the future. You have to cherish what you have right now."

....

"Mu-Cheng, even if that Ye Fan didn't commit any crime, he's still not worthy of you. You must divorce him today and then go and get your marriage to Yu-Hao registered at the same time."

.....

Her parents, Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei continued to nag and push Qiu Mu-Cheng to quickly get this matter settled.

“ENOUGH! Can’t you let me have some peace?” Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn’t hold it in anymore and all the pain and suffering she felt inside burst out at once.

“Enough of all this! I’ll agree to it, alright? We’ll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow and I’ll divorce Ye Fan tomorrow. Happy now?” Qiu Mu-Cheng yelled at her relatives with teary eyes. She then went straight to her room to change and walked out with her bag without even turning back.

She left the rest of them at home sighing and scolding her.

.....

“This girl has been spoiled by us!”

“She makes it sound like she’s on the losing end.”

“She’s going to marry a good man and

she'll be the one enjoying luxury for crying out loud."

"She really doesn't know what's good and what's bad."

"Why would your parents give you a bad deal?"

Han Li and Qiu Lei were so annoyed and so frustrated.

But in reality, there were so many parents like them. They claimed that they were doing these things so that their children could lead better lives, but they were really hurting their children.

Nobody knew how Qiu Mu-Cheng managed to get through that day.

It was nearly evening time and it was almost time for the dinner.

Ye Fan started heading for Haiyuan Restaurant.

He didn't get Li Er to pick him up since it wasn't too far away and he could get there himself.



Haiyuan Restaurant was in the heart of Yunzhou.

It was the evening peak hour and the pavements were filled with people. Ye Fan slowly walked in the midst of the crowd.

But after taking a few steps, Ye Fan suddenly started frowning.

He stopped and looked around.

All the people around him were office workers who had just knocked off. There were many cars jammed on the road and their car horns were blasting away.

The entire city center was like a pot of boiling water, chaotic and noisy.

Ye Fan scanned his surroundings before continuing to walk on.

But the bad feeling in his heart refused to go away and it only grew.

“Country bumpkin! Go to hell!”

And just in that split second, a ferocious roar rang out behind him.

A large bald man came out from nowhere and stabbed a knife towards Ye Fan's back.

The commotion immediately caused the people around Ye Fan to shriek.

In just a moment, the small area surrounding Ye Fan became chaotic. Many people ran off in fear but there were some who kindly called out to Ye Fan.

"Young man, watch out!"

BAM!

Just when everyone was horrified by the turn of events, the slim figure in front seemed to have eyes on the back of his head and used his left leg to step to one side and avoided the knife that was suddenly coming for him.

Ye Fan leapt into the air and used one leg to kick the bald man onto the ground at a speed faster than lightning.

After Ye Fan landed, he saw the face of his attacker clearly and started laughing. He stuffed his hands into his pant pockets and looked down as he said, "I was

wondering who it was. So it's a leftover from Diyang Jewelry."

"I didn't expect someone to have gotten away."

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. He looked like this was nothing to him.

He thought it was some assassin from the Chu family. In the end it was just some hooligan.

That's right, this burly man was the one who snatched the jadeite away from Qiu Mu-Ying back then.

He was lying in hospital when he found out that Diyang Jewelry was in trouble and escaped through the window in his ward.

"You asshole! My brothers have been arrested because of you! Since you've made our lives so hard, I'm going to make sure yours is equally terrible. I'm going to bloody murder you!" yelled the man as he clambered to his feet with a ferocity in his eyes.

He then continued to swing the knife towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan just shook his head and quietly said, "You're a pretty loyal one."

"But it's too bad that your loyalty is to the wrong person."

The man's knife was right in front of Ye Fan as he smiled faintly. Ye Fan ducked to one side and hit the man's arm such that the knife flew into the air.

Ye Fan sent another kick out and the man fell onto the ground.

At the same time, the knife that flew into the air happened to come flying back down and stabbed itself straight into that man's thigh.

There was a terrible howl as fresh blood flowed from his leg.

Ye Fan shook his head.

This fellow got his just desserts.

"Hold it right there! Lift your hands up!"

The man on the ground couldn't do anything and Ye Fan was about to call the police before leaving. But there were

officers patrolling nearby and they got Ye Fan to raise his arms.

“Officer, I’m the victim here. Can’t you...” Ye Fan was about to explain himself when he turned around to come face to face with a fierce looking policewoman. He could help but curse, “Fuck, you again?!”

“Are you trying to go against me or something?!”

Ye Fan was really speechless.

He didn’t expect the person in front of him to be Ren Han again.

He couldn’t seem to get rid of her!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Once Ye Fan saw it was Ren Han, he didn't bother about her and turned to leave.

She was a difficult woman and if he got stuck arguing with her again, then he could forget about eating dinner.

"Stop right there! You hurt someone with a knife and you think you could just walk away? You'd better get into the car and record your statement at the station!"

.....

"If you're honest, we will deal with you more generously. If you resist, we will deal with you more severely. Stop right there!"

.....

Ren Han continued to shout angrily at him.

But Ye Fan ignored her and pretended not to have heard her.

But Ren Han was like a leech and refused to let Ye Fan go. She even got her colleagues to call for back up as she drove after Ye Fan to block his way.

"My god, are you quite done?" Ye Fan

asked Ren Han coldly. He was also getting annoyed.

But Ren Han wasn't afraid of him at all and retorted, "Arresting those who break the law and maintaining social order is my responsibility. You are suspected of assault so you must go back to the station with me!"

"Fine, I lose, I'll get into the car." Ye Fan opened the door and got into the car.

Ren Han was surprised that he just went along like that.

When was this guy so cooperative?

But after she was stunned for just a moment, she got into the car and was ready to take Ye Fan back to the station.

But the moment she got into the car, Ye Fan dragged her towards himself and pressed down on her as he started to hit her perky bottom hard.

"Even a mud figure might get angry too! Do you think I'm a pushover? You've made trouble for me more than once or twice now! If I don't teach you a lesson today, my

surname isn't Ye!" Ye Fan angrily shouted as he hit her. He was clearly infuriated by Ren Han.

She had maligned him more than once already and Ye Fan was so angry that he started to hit her himself.

He couldn't be softhearted towards a woman like her. If he didn't make sure it hurt, she wouldn't remember her lesson.

All this happened too quickly.

Before Ren Han realized what was happening, her butt was already getting spanked.

Ren Han was completely bewildered and her mind went blank.

She didn't expect Ye Fan to actually smack her bottom at all.

Even her father never hit her like this before!

"You...you asshole! You pervert! You shameless jerk! I'm going to fight it out with you!"



Ren Han felt a tremendous feeling of shame overwhelm her heart and her eyes were getting teary because of the pain she was suffering.

She screamed as she struggled and she was soon fighting it out with Ye Fan.

The car started shaking because of the commotion inside.

Ren Han's colleagues had finally come running over to help her.

"Huh?"

"Didn't Miss Ren say she was around here?"

"Where did she go?"

They looked around and finally someone spotted Ren Han's car.

"Look over there! Isn't that her car?"

"Let's go over!"

Ren Han's colleagues ran over and realized that the car was shaking.

“What’s going on?”

“What’s she doing? Why is the car shaking like this?”

Ren Han’s colleagues didn’t think too much and immediately ran over to open the car door and asked, “Miss Ren, you said the criminal was...”

The moment they opened the car door, they were all stunned. Everything they wanted to say got stuck in their mouths from shock.

Everyone’s eyes were huge and their pupils narrowed.

Their team leader with a reputation of being aloof and thorny like a rose had pinned a man under her and her clothes were a mess. They could also see that her collar was open and she was breathing heavily, and the two of them were in the car...

They slammed the car door shut again.

They pretended like they hadn’t seen anything and walked away without saying anything, but they all had a strange look on

their faces.

Now they understood why the car was shaking like that earlier.

Miss Ren was truly a team leader. She was still on top even in such a scenario.

Domineering women were really different.

But the man who could conquer her was even more amazing.

Ren Han and Ye Fan continued fighting in the car.

Ye Fan just wanted to teach this woman a simple lesson, but in the end, Ren Han seemed to have gone mad and kept struggling, and she even used her mouth.

“What the hell! Stop it! Why the hell are you biting me?!”

.....

Ye Fan pushed this crazy woman aside and ran out of the car. His arm already had a neat row of teeth marks.

This woman was really vicious!

“You asshole! Stop right there! I said, stop right there!”

....

Ren Han continued to roar loudly after him but Ye Fan refused to respond and quickly ran off and out of Ren Han’s sight.

Ren Han’s clothes were still a mess as she stood along the street and was going crazy from her anger.

She touched her painful butt and felt even more shame and anger. She was so angry that she clenched her teeth and her pretty eyes were about to spew fire.

If looks could kill, there would be a mountain of corpses in front of Ren Han right now.

-----

“Good god, finally got rid of that demoness.” Ye Fan finally breathed a sigh of relief after turning to see that Ren Han hadn’t come chasing after him.

Ye Fan checked the time. It was 6PM, and he was still in time.

Ye Fan didn't delay any further and quickly made his way towards Haiyuan Restaurant.

At Haiyuan Restaurant.

In order to prepare for the dinner, the restaurant stopped taking in guests after 5PM and cleared the place for Mr Chu.

At 630PM, a luxury car drove in and stopped in front of Haiyuan Restaurant.

The door opened and Sun Yu-Hao alighted from the car.

Sun Yu-Hao was dressed in a well fitted suit. It was an Italian brand and made to order. This suit alone already cost more than the annual income of an ordinary worker.

He did indeed exude an aristocratic charm when he stood in a suit like this.

"Uncle Hai, is Mu-Cheng still not picking up the phone?" Sun Yu-Hao asked Han Hai. He didn't go straight into the restaurant and parked outside first.

He was going to have dinner with the most

powerful person in Jiangdong tonight.

This would be the most glorious moment of his first half of his life.

And Sun Yu-Hao only wanted to spend this moment of glory with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

He wanted Qiu Mu-Cheng to see how glorious he was with her very own eyes.

But to Sun Yu-Hao's disappointment, Qiu Mu-Cheng refused to pick up the phone even after they had called her more than ten times.

Han Hai shook his head. "Nope."

"But Yu-Hao, don't worry, maybe she's in a meeting. Let me call her again."

Han Hai continued to call Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"It's gotten through!"

Han Hai immediately got excited and quickly asked, "Mu-Cheng, are you off work already?"

"Hurry over to Haiyuan Restaurant now! Yu-Hao is waiting at the entrance! He's

## Chapter 262 Hurry to Haiyuan Restaurant

going to have dinner with Mr Chu tonight and he wants you to accompany him. Come and widen your horizons with Yu-Hao. It's good for both yourself and the company. He's going to see the most powerful person in Jiangdong! Didn't you also admire this Mr Chu greatly?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mu-Cheng, this is a rare opportunity! Hurry over now, the dinner will start at 7PM and Yu-Hao is waiting for you,” Han Hai continued to persuade her.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng still managed to find an excuse to get out of it.

She wasn't in the mood to do anything at all and had gone to work with a glum face. She wasn't going to attend some dinner with Sun Yu-Hao.

So what if he was having dinner with Mr Chu?

No matter how prestigious Mr Chu was, he had nothing to do with her.

So what if she went? She would just be there to look upon his glory.

“Uncle Hai, how is it? Did she agree?” Sun Yu-Hao immediately asked when he saw Han Hai hang up the phone.

Han Hai sighed and shook his head a little embarrassedly.

The joy on Sun Yu-Hao's face faded immediately. “It's because of that country



bumpkin, isn't it?"

"She has to divorce that country bumpkin, so she's unhappy and has no mood to come, right?"

"Oh no no, why would she? Yu-Hao, don't let your imagination run wild. Mu-Cheng is more than happy to get rid of that useless thing," replied Han Hai immediately.

Sun Yu-Hao shook his head. "Uncle Hai, you don't have to console me. I've seen what happened over the past few days and Mu-Cheng isn't completely detached from that country bumpkin."

"And Mu-Cheng might even have fallen for him."

"That won't happen, Yu-Hao. You're overthinking it. That fellow is so useless, no matter how stupid Mu-Cheng is, she wouldn't possibly fall for him," Han Hai quickly explained. He was afraid that Sun Yu-Hao might give up and run away.

After all, the future of his daughter and his family was counting on Sun Yu-Hao as his nephew-in-law.

If this marriage didn't happen, then Han Hai would have put in so much effort in vain. He didn't want that to happen.

But no matter how Han Hai tried to explain, Sun Yu-Hao continued to shake his head. "Uncle Hai, you don't have to go on anymore. I can see many things clearly for myself. But I really like Mu-Cheng and I won't give up."

"I just don't get it. Ye Fan is just a country bumpkin, so in what way is he more outstanding than me? Why is Mu-Cheng so devoted to him?"

"Am I really not even as good as someone from the village?" Sun Yu-Hao clenched his fists and his eyes even started to redden as his nails were about to dig into his own flesh.

"Yu-Hao, don't give up on yourself. That country bumpkin isn't even fit to be compared to you. Mu-Cheng is just a little bewitched for the moment," Han Fei-Fei tried to console him too.

After a long period of silence, Sun Yu-Hao also calmed himself back down.

“Don’t worry, I have enough patience to go on waiting. Someday, Mu-Cheng will understand that I’m definitely much more outstanding than that country bumpkin!”

“I’m very sure that with my marvelous charm, Mu-Cheng will change her mind,” Sun Yu-Hao said with determination as he looked into the distance and his eyes were gleaming with confidence.

But just when the three of them were about to walk into Haiyuan Restaurant, a faint laughter came from behind them.

“You’re pretty early.”

When they heard this familiar voice, all three of them froze.

Then they suddenly realized who it was and spun around.

“My god! Ye Fan, it’s really you! You little asshole, why are you still hanging around here? Mu-Cheng is going to divorce you already and you are still thick-skinned enough to hang onto her? I know why she doesn’t want to come. She’s trying to hide from you!” yelled Han Fei-Fei uncontrollably. All of them nearly went

mad when they saw Ye Fan.

She thought that Ye Fan was here to look for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan could understand what she was trying to say and immediately replied, "I'm afraid you're mistaken."

"I'm here to eat, not to harass anybody."

"Eat here? You?" Han Fei-Fei burst out laughing as if she had heard the biggest joke in the world. "Look at how poor and pathetic you look! You want to eat here? Can you even afford to? The last time you ate here was all thanks to Yu-Hao!"

"Besides, what a lousy lie. Tonight, Yu-Hao is going to have dinner with Mr Chu and Haiyuan Restaurant has cleared out the whole place for this dinner. Even if you had money, you couldn't get in. But you don't even have money!"

"Don't tell me you're going to say that you're Mr Chu and you're going to have dinner with Yu-Hao?" Han Fei-Fei's words dripped with sarcasm as she looked at Ye Fan like she was looking at an idiot.

Ye Fan didn't get angry but smiled politely. "That's right. I am that Mr Chu you are referring to."

What the...

"Are you an idiot? You think you're Mr Chu? If you're Mr Chu, then I'm his mother! Can't you look in the mirror and look at yourself for once? You've got no money, no power and completely useless but you're still here trying to show off? What a pack of lies! Mu-Cheng must have been blind or something to get married to you!"

Ye Fan's words had made Han Fei-Fei and the rest furious.

After all, anybody would be angry if they were lied to by an idiot like Ye Fan.

"Seriously an idiot!" Sun Yu-Hao couldn't be bothered with Ye Fan anymore. He threw him a cold glance and walked away.

But after not saying anything all this while, Han Hai called after Ye Fan. "Ye Fan, come over here, let me talk to you."

-----

Haiyuan Restaurant was next to Yunwu Lake.

It was in an excellent location and the surroundings were gorgeous.

Ye Fan and Han Hai were quietly standing by Yunwu Lake.

The gentle breeze blew through the falling leaves and the trees rustled.

After a period of silence, Han Hai finally spoke up.

He looked at Ye Fan and said coldly, "Tell me. How much money do you want?"

Ye Fan was a little puzzled. "Uncle Hai, what do you mean by that? I don't understand."

Han Hai snorted. "Mu-Cheng isn't here so you don't have to continue pretending anymore."

"You know that you're not suitable for Mu-Cheng and you're not worthy of her but you refuse to let go of her. So you're just after money, aren't you?"

“So tell me, how much money would it take for you to leave Mu-Cheng and never disturb her again?” asked Han Hai in a cold voice. His stiff tone was filled with disdain and disgust for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan’s expression darkened and he frowned. “So that’s what you think. You think that I’m just like all of you and all I want is money.”

Han Hai didn’t want to address Ye Fan’s sarcastic comments and went straight to the point. “\$100,000. I’ll give you \$100,000, you leave Mu-Cheng. How’s that?”

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed as he asked coldly, “Uncle Hai, are you insulting me or insulting Mu-Cheng?”

“\$200,000!” Han Hai continued.

Ye Fan continued to smile and his smile was filled with mockery.

“\$300,000!”

Ye Fan remained unmoved.

“\$500,000!” Han Hai’s voice became even louder now.

Ye Fan didn't want to talk anymore. There was no need to.

These people only cared about money and benefits for themselves.

Ye Fan shook his head in disappointment and turned to leave.

“\$700,000!”

.....

“\$800,000!”

Han Hai wasn't worried at all and just kept increasing his offer.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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But Ye Fan walked on without stopping.

Han Hai finally frowned and looked at Ye Fan as he called out, "\$1 million!"

"That's my final offer. Ye Fan, it's better not to be too greedy. Stop when it's enough, otherwise you won't get anymore and you might not even get this \$1 million."

Han Hai was clearly getting impatient and he looked at Ye Fan with greater disgust and annoyance than before.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to be this greedy.

He was just a pauper from the countryside and Han Hai thought that he would agree to \$500,000 at most. But he couldn't believe that Ye Fan had pushed it until he offered \$1 million.

"This fellow is really observant huh. He can tell that I'm desperate for him to leave Mu-Cheng and so he pushed me to my limit," Han Hai thought to himself as his face fell. But Ye Fan's greed already made him very unhappy.

He had already decided that if this fellow didn't even want \$1 million, then he could

forget about getting anything.

If Ye Fan continued to harass Qiu Mu-Cheng, Han Hai would hire some men to beat him up and make sure he backed off.

Just when Han Hai made his final offer, Ye Fan finally stopped walking.

Han Hai immediately snorted.

This country bumpkin sounded so self-righteous earlier but now his heart was wavering, wasn't it?

"That's right, Ye Fan. That's the right choice. You're just a poor fellow from the village and I don't think you'd ever earn \$1 million in your lifetime. Take the money and get a wife from your own village. How could a useless bum like you covet Mu-Cheng? You're not worthy of her and she deserves someone who can take better care of her," said Han Hai with a faint smile. His words were filled with disdain and contempt for Ye Fan.

"I'll transfer the money to you in a couple of days, get lost once you receive the money. You should return to the village. The city isn't the place for you. But I want

to remind you – once you get the money, then you'd better not harass Mu-Cheng. Otherwise, money won't be enough to save your life, get it?"

His tone made him sound like he was looking down at an ant.

Ye Fan's back was facing him as Ye Fan shook his head and laughed at Han Hai's words.

"You little brat! What are you laughing at? What right do you have to laugh? You're just a pauper from the countryside, a useless live-in son-in-law! Who do you think you are?!" Ye Fan's laughter made Han Hai very cross. He felt like Ye Fan was laughing at him.

How could a useless fellow like him dare to laugh at Han Hai?

"What am I laughing at? I'm laughing at how blind you are and how you can't see reality! What is \$1 million to me? What is \$10 million to me? No matter how rich someone like Sun Yu-Hao is, he can't be compared to me. I used to show you respect only on account of Mu-Cheng. If not for her, then you are nothing to me as

well!" Ye Fan spoke arrogantly and his eyes were icy.

Every time he said one sentence, he would take a step toward Han Hai. His imposing manner shook the very ground he stepped on.

His slim body was as straight as a spear and his angry words resounded like thunder.

His words were firm and authoritative as they tore through the sky.

As Ye Fan spoke angrily, a strong wind began to blow across Yunwu Lake.

The waters started to move wildly and the fallen leaves rustled loudly.

Ye Fan's presence was too aggressive.

Han Hai's face was all pale as he was faced with how domineering Ye Fan was. He was so frightened that he ended up taking a few steps backwards.

His eyes widened in shock.

He couldn't believe that a live-in son-in-law

like Ye Fan could exude such an aura.

It was as if the one in front of him wasn't a useless live-in son-in-law but a majestic and gigantic tall mountain!

The cold wind blew hard and the waters were all stirred up.

But Ye Fan's sinister voice continued to echo.

He stood there arrogantly and a cold smile covered his face.

His icy eyes looked at Han Hai like a king looking down at his kingdom, and his domineering and powerful voice continued to ring out.

"It is impossible to talk about the sea to a frog that lives in the well, and there is no way an insect in summer would ever understand what ice is."

"But you will soon understand what sort of existence is standing before you right now."

Ye Fan's voice was like gold hitting the ground and it clanged loudly around Han

Hai.

After that, Ye Fan didn't stay any longer and walked away.

He left a petrified Han Hai who was terrified by that soundless pressure exerted by Ye Fan.

Han Hai's heart started to tremble as he watched that slim figure walk into the distance.

Had they really underestimated Ye Fan?

Han Hai's trembling heart finally calmed down after some time.

After he recalled what just happened, he started to curse.

"He's just a useless fellow from the village, so what could he possibly be capable of? If he were truly capable, he wouldn't have had to marry into the Qiu family. Can't talk to a frog about the sea or talk to insects about ice? This pauper can really talk big! What an idiot!" cursed Han Hai in a low voice. He clearly assumed that Ye Fan was just spouting nonsense.

After all, the truth was clear to see. If Ye Fan was really capable enough, he wouldn't have just relied on the Qiu family for a living and remained a live-in son-in-law for three whole years.

"The sort of existence he is? A fucking asshole, that is!" Han Hai's expression darkened as he angrily stormed back to Haiyuan Restaurant.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Han Fei-Fei asked when she saw how nasty her father looked.

"What's wrong? That useless idiot makes me so angry! He can't do anything but he's so prideful and so greedy!" Han Hai angrily recounted what happened earlier to Han Fei-Fei and Sun Yu-Hao.

Han Fei-Fei became anxious after hearing his story. "What?!"

"Dad, you wanted to give that penniless bum \$1 million?! Are you nuts? He's just a pauper! How could you give him so much money?"

"I'm just afraid he would continue to harass Mu-Cheng," said Han Hai as he

shook his head.

“You think he dares? If he dares to do that, I’ll get someone to break his legs!” said Han Fei-Fei viciously.

Sun Yu-Hao also laughed and said, “Uncle Hai, thanks for your efforts, but he’s just small fry and it’s not worth this much effort.”

“Once he’s divorced from Mu-Cheng, I can squash him easily. Let’s not talk about him anymore and go in, it’s almost time for the dinner to start.”

Sun Yu-Hao didn’t want to talk about Ye Fan anymore. He never had any regard for Ye Fan in the first place.

To him, Ye Fan was just a clown. If not for Qiu Mu-Cheng, Sun Yu-Hao would have hired someone to teach Ye Fan a lesson secretly long ago.

“Let’s go in.”

“This time it’s all thanks to Yu-Hao that we’re getting a chance to see the world.” Han Hai got extremely excited when he thought about how he was going to be



## Chapter 264 Two Different Worlds

able to see Mr Chu up close and personal soon, while Han Fei-Fei quickly touched up her make up. She started dreaming about how Mr Chu might take a liking to her and she might just become Mr Chu's woman.

Then she would become the queen of Jiangdong!

She would be second only to Mr Chu, and lord it over thousands of others!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Even though Sun Yu-Hao was the one who used \$210 million to buy this chance to have dinner with Mr Chu by himself, Li Er permitted him to bring two more guests to the dinner.

Of course, the two additional guests could only watch and listen, but were not permitted to speak.

Sun Yu-Hao intended to ask Qiu Mu-Cheng along, but unfortunately Qiu Mu-Cheng refused and so the chance to tag along naturally fell on Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei.

The outside of Haiyuan Restaurant had been redecorated.

A brand new red carpet had been laid from the entrance of the restaurant all the way into the lobby and there were fresh flowers and colored balloons on the side. More than a dozen waitresses stood on both sides of the carpet in a qipao as they smiled politely.

Han Hai and the rest felt so honored when they were met with such a grand welcome.

But of course they all knew very well that all these things had been arranged for the

sake of Mr Chu and not them.

After all, no matter how powerful Sun Yu-Hao's background was, he couldn't be compared to the king of Yunzhou, Li Er. If Li Er was just welcoming him today, he wouldn't go through so much trouble.

"Mr Chu is indeed incredible. It's just a dinner, but Master Er of Yunzhou is taking it so seriously and has prepared such a grand welcome. I suppose only Mr Chu enjoys such privilege in all of Jiangdong, right?" Han Hai exclaimed. Han Fei-Fei looked on enviously, while even Sun Yu-Hao was filled with respect for the supremely famous Mr Chu of Jiangdong.

As the three of them were still exclaiming, Jin Bao and Yin Bao walked over and greeted them politely. "Mr Sun, you're already here."

"Mr Chu and Master Er will be here any minute, please wait a while. The dinner is already prepared and we will start once Mr Chu is here. Would you like to go upstairs and wait first?"

"No need," Sun Yu-Hao shook his head. He smiled and replied, "I'll wait here with

everyone else for Mr Chu to arrive.”

“I’ll be able to catch a glimpse of Mr Chu first thing if I remain here, so why should I go anywhere else?”

“Sure, Mr Sun,” Jin Bao and Yin Bao let him be since Sun Yu-Hao insisted.

There were already a lot of people gathered at the entrance of the restaurant.

Most of them were the highest management of Haiyuan Restaurant as well as Shen Jiu-Yi from the Shen family. Everyone allowed to stand here to welcome Mr Chu’s arrival were all Li Er’s best subordinates.

They were all dressed in their best suits and waited patiently at the entrance of the restaurant.

“Yu-Hao, why isn’t Mr Chu here yet? Don’t tell me he has something on and can’t come?” Han Fei-Fei was getting nervous and kept glancing around to see if the legendary Mr Chu had arrived yet.

But after more than ten minutes of waiting, neither Li Er nor Mr Chu had arrived.

“Impossible. This dinner cost \$210 million, so Mr Chu would definitely come. Otherwise his reputation and credibility would take a hit,” replied Sun Yu-Hao in a low voice as he shook his head.

Just as they were talking, the sound of a car could be heard driving in from outside.

The car door opened and a slightly plumpish older man walked out of the car. His expression was authoritative and he walked towards the entrance with the company of his subordinates.

“Master Er, you’re here.”

Shen Jiu-Yi, Peng Zhen-Ying and all the other people waiting in line quickly went up to greet Li Er politely.

Li Er waved his hand to tell them to just wait to welcome Mr Chu.

Then Li Er turned to speak to them.

“I’m sorry to make everyone wait. I must first welcome Mr Sun and congratulate him for earning this rare chance to have dinner with Mr Chu. After tonight, I’m sure that when someone in Jiangdong

mentions Mr Chu, they would also be reminded of Mr Sun. Many years later, when we write about the life of Mr Chu, I'm sure Mr Sun Yu-Hao's name would be a wonderful part of it." Li Er's powerful voice echoed through the restaurant.

Everyone started clapping. Sun Yu-Hao smiled proudly and waved to everyone in acknowledgment as they clapped.

The applause soon stopped and Li Er continued.

"Alright I won't talk too much, it's already 7PM. And now, let's put our hands together to welcome Mr Chu!"

The applause was thunderous.

The atmosphere in the restaurant had exploded.

Everyone started looking around, and those who had never seen Mr Chu before were looking around even more excitedly than the rest.

They were hoping to find Mr Chu from among the crowd.

Sun Yu-Hao was very nervous and his heart was beating wildly. Han Fei-Fei's face was all red from excitement and even Han Hai's face was trembling slightly.

They all wanted to see what sort of person was the Mr Chu whose name shook up all of Jiangdong.

However...

One second passed; two seconds passed...

One entire minute passed and there was still no response.

Everyone's heart sank.

Was Mr Chu really not coming after all?

Just then, a slim figure stood up from a corner that nobody paid any attention to.

He started to walk towards Li Er and the rest.

"Hmm?"

"That's..."

The moment this person stood up, everyone's eyes turned to look at him.

Sun Yu-Hao, Han Fei-Fei and Han Hai were no exception.

But when they saw who it is, their eyes widened!

"It's...Ye...Ye Fan?! It's that useless bum! He's crazy! What on earth is he doing?! He must be an idiot! You're just a country bumpkin, a live-in son-in-law and you dare to impersonate Mr Chu? He must be tired of living!" Han Fei-Fei was going to faint from fright.

She never expected Ye Fan to be so bold. He was actually showing off and pretending to be Mr Chu in front of so many distinguished people here!

"You useless thing! Shouldn't you be going home? Do you want to drag down the Qius with you? Even if you want to die, don't drag Mu-Cheng down with you!" Han Hai cursed as well. His face was trembling and his eyes were reddened from being so angry with Ye Fan.

He didn't care if Ye Fan was dead or alive.



The problem was that he was still married to Qiu Mu-Cheng now.

Han Hai was really worried that if Ye Fan decided to make trouble and angered Li Er, he would get Qiu Mu-Cheng and eventually the entire Han family into trouble!

Of course Han Hai was shocked and angry now!

“He’s really an idiot. A country bumpkin with only brawn and no brain! I’ve been kind to you on account of Mu-Cheng, but I don’t think Master Er would be so kind. This idiot is really asking for it by creating trouble here...”

Sun Yu-Hao snorted and looked at Ye Fan with great disdain and mocking.

He was looking at Ye Fan like he was looking upon an idiot!

## Chapter 265 The Terrified Han Hai



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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But Ye Fan pretended not to have heard Han Hai and the rest.

He had no expression on his face and he looked on icily as he walked on with a domineering aura around him.

His low footsteps tread upon the stone steps and the echo was deafening.

“He’s really nuts! This guy is nuts! A crazy idiot! He’s not going to stop until he brings Mu-Cheng down with him!” Han Hai roared angrily with bloodshot eyes.

Han Fei-Fei was also cursing him angrily.

Sun Yu-Hao looked at the security guards and said angrily, “Security! What are all of you doing?”

“Aren’t you going to chase that idiot out?!”

Sun Yu-Hao and the father and daughter duo were shouting away, while the rest continued to look at the young man going up the stairs. Some people were puzzled while some were snorting and shaking their heads. Some were silent and some were cursing away.

It was clear that many of them thought that this young man was a clown who came here to make trouble.

After all, how could someone standing at the top of Jiangdong be so young? And how could he dress so simply? His dressing even looked cheap.

So after a lot of people pushed them, the security guards outside the door ran in to capture Ye Fan and throw him out of the restaurant.

But just at that moment, one of the wealthy distinguished guests took a step forward and clasped his hands to greet Ye Fan politely, "Mr Chu!"

Huh?

Suddenly the crowd quietened down.

Han Hai and the two with him were shocked.

What...what on earth was going on?

Everyone was equally stunned.

Then a second voice rang out.

Yet another person stepped up from Ye Fan's right to bow and greet him respectfully, "Mr Chu!"

"This...this..."

Han Hai and Sun Yu-Hao felt their faces twitch violently.

Han Fei-Fei stopped cursing away and her eyes were huge and round.

"What...what is going on now?"

While everyone was still reeling in shock, yet another person stepped out, bowed low and greeted Ye Fan, "Mr Chu!"

BOOOM.

It was as if a huge rock had dropped into the ocean and caused the waves to surge high up into the sky.

Countless big shots were greeting Ye Fan politely within the hall.

Shen Jiu-Yi took a step forward and led the entire group from Shen Group to greet him politely, "Mr Chu!"

Peng Zhen-Ying was right behind him with all the directors of Haiyuan Restaurant. They bowed low to Ye Fan and greeted him together respectfully, "Mr Chu!"

Finally, the boss of Yunzhou, Li Er, brought Jin Bao, Yin Bao and all his trusted men together to clasp their hands and bowed. They mustered the most respectful and reverent voice as they greeted Ye Fan, "Mr Chu!"

Their voices soon merged into one.

The polite words and respectful greetings continued to echo one after another.

Everyone in the hall was greeting him one after another. The waves of reverent voices were like the sea waves crashing upon the sand.

There was only one phrase that echoed continuously in the huge restaurant.

Mr Chu!

It was just two simple words, but they seemed to weigh a ton each and the sound of these words were ear deafening.

All of a sudden, the whole hall fell silent.

There was no sound left in the hall.

Everyone looked up with fear, admiration, reverence, and shock at that slim figure standing in the middle of the hall.

Ye Fan was now the center of attention once more.

Right now, he was like a king looking down at his subjects.

He was bathing in glory!

He was in the highest position!

He was one above the rest!

He carried immense prestige and glory as he looked down on his subjects like a king.

Ye Fan was most certainly the brightest star in the sky.

Everyone was shocked into silence.

Han Fei-Fei was rooted to the ground. Her body was trembling and her face was pale. Her mouth was wide open and she nearly

forgot to breathe from her shock.

Her eyes continued to stare straight at that figure that stood above all the other people.

After a long time, she finally managed to utter a few words.

“Ye...Ye Fan...Mr...Mr Chu? How...how could this be?” Han Fei-Fei murmured to herself. Suddenly she felt like all her energy had left her and her body trembled as she collapsed to the floor with great terror and bewilderment in her eyes.

It wasn't just Han Fei-Fei. Han Hai looked like he had just been struck by lightning.

The moment he saw how Li Er, Shen Jiu-Yi and countless other powerful men all bow before Ye Fan and greet him politely as Mr Chu, Han Hai felt like his mind had gone blank. He was completely shaken and there were violent waves crashing in his heart.

He never imagined that someone who was supposed to be of lowly birth, a useless man who married into his wife's family, and a cowardly man, would turn out to



have such an inconceivable identity.

He never thought that Ye Fan, the man they looked down upon so much, would turn out to be Mr Chu.

Now Han Hai finally understood what Ye Fan had meant by those things he said at Yunwu Lake earlier.

He used to be very curious as to why a country bumpkin and a useless live-in son-in-law like Ye Fan could look down and sneer at the Sun family, Sun Yu-Hao and everyone else.

So this was where his confidence came from.

Just like what Ye Fan had said, this was the moment Han Hai finally understood what sort of existence the man he looked upon with contempt really had.

Han Hai was filled with nothing but disappointment and self-deprecation.

He had put in so much effort to make Qiu Mu-Cheng marry Sun Yu-Hao because he wanted to be related to someone rich and powerful.

And now he realized that the real big shot had always been by their side, and he had always been his nephew-in-law.

What a terribly irony.

No matter how Han Hai plotted and schemed, he would have never guessed that this was how things would end.

If Han Hai and his daughter were already in such shock, Sun Yu-Hao was even worse off.

The one who had suffered the greatest blow wasn't Han Fei-Fei nor Han Hai, but the Young Master of the Sun family, Sun Yu-Hao!

Sun Yu-Hao was now staring straight ahead at Ye Fan. His eyes were bloodshot and were about to fall out of his head soon. His entire body was shaking.

Nobody would be able to understand what Sun Yu-Hao was going through right now.

Was it shock? Defeat? Or heartache?

Sun Yu-Hao would never have imagined that the man he respected and admired so

much, that the Mr Chu he saw as his example and even his idol, would have turned out to be Ye Fan. The country bumpkin and useless live-in son-in-law that he was so disgusted with and looked upon with such contempt.

These two identities that were as different as the sky from the earth belonged to the same person?

He had spent \$200 million just to eat with the one he looked down upon and saw as a useless bum?

This had to be the most absurd thing he had come across in his life.

Sun Yu-Hao laughed. His laughter was so cold, it sounded like the fallen leaves of autumn that nobody cared about and the snow accumulated in a forgotten corner in winter. His laughter was filled with self-deprecation and defeat.

“Ye Fan, Mr Chu? Hurhur, Ye Fan, is Mr Chu? Hurhurhur...”

.....

Sun Yu-Hao couldn't walk properly

## Chapter 266 The Absurdity of Life

anymore. He laughed coldly in disbelief and his eyes were completely red as he looked weakly at the man in front who was so deeply respected.

In that moment, Sun Yu-Hao just felt that life had played a terrible prank on him!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

So just like that, Ye Fan walked towards the VIP room for dinner amidst the warm and respectful voices.

All those who were seeing Ye Fan for the first time couldn't help but feel shocked.

They clearly never imagined that this young man was really the Mr Chu who had shaken up all of Jiangdong and earned the respect of Li Er of Yunzhou, Chen Ao of Jiangdong and many more.

"Isn't he...really too young to be this amazing?"

"I wonder if he's married yet."

"Why, you want to marry your daughter off to Mr Chu?"

"Why not? My daughter is pretty and talented and so many people ask for her hand in marriage every year. Who knows? Mr Chu might fall for my daughter!"

Everyone started murmuring among themselves.

But most of the shock was about how young Ye Fan was.

“He’s only in his twenties and he’s already famous throughout Jiangdong.”

“So in another ten or twenty years, won’t he be famous throughout China?”

Everyone immediately gasped at this thought.

But they’d never have guessed that Ye Fan didn’t need ten years to become famous throughout China.

He just needed two or three years!

-----

Li Er brought Ye Fan into the VIP room.

He got others to bring Sun Yu-Hao and the rest in.

“Mr Sun, please have a seat. Why are you standing? Weren’t you looking forward to meeting Mr Chu? He’s here now, so why are you in a daze?” asked Li Er confusedly.

But Sun Yu-Hao, Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei remained silent.

Their faces were downcast and they just

stood there with their heads hung low. None of them dared to look at Ye Fan, much less sit down to have dinner with him.

“Why are all of you...” Li Er couldn’t figure it out. Sun Yu-Hao had spent \$200 million on this dinner but he just stood there in a daze and didn’t speak at all.

But Ye Fan sat at the table and had a faint smile on his face as he happily poured himself a glass of wine.

He then picked up the glass and held it out towards Han Hai. “Uncle Hai, back when we were in Jianghai, you said that I couldn’t make Mu-Cheng happy. Do you remember how I replied you then?”

Ye Fan’s calm voice quietly resounded in the room.

Li Er was a little surprised to hear Ye Fan call Han Hai ‘Uncle’, but then he soon understood what was happening.

So these three people actually knew Mr Chu in the first place.

Han Hai didn’t reply and dared not reply

either. When Ye Fan looked over at him, his body couldn't help but tremble.

But Ye Fan continued speaking, "And now, I will repeat what I said to you back then."

"I know that to you, Jianghai is a place filled with wealth and you yearn to become part of high society. But do you know that Jianghai is nothing to me? Jiangdong is nothing to me! What I can give to Mu-Cheng is the entire world! I, Ye Fan, will be the king over this entire world!"

"Back then, you didn't believe me. But now, do you believe me? Do you still think that I'm a lowly and despicable person who isn't as good as others? Do you still think that I'm not worthy of Mu-Cheng? Or that I can't make her happy?"

Ye Fan said these words with great gusto and pride.

His words were as impactful as gold falling to the ground.

The entire restaurant was suddenly filled with Ye Fan's aura.

Ye Fan then raised the full wine glass in his



hands with a look of pride on his face as he raised it towards Han Hai, then Sun Yu-Hao, then the rest in the room.

After that, Ye Fan knocked the entire glass back in one mouthful.

It was as if all the humiliation he had suffered and all the feuds and grievances of the past years were all inside that glass.

He drank down the entire glass of strong wine.

THUD.

Han Hai and the rest couldn't bear the feeling of terror in their hearts anymore. They collapsed to the floor with a loud thud.

Their hearts were filled with great fear and immense regret as they knelt before Ye Fan to beg for mercy and to apologize with trepidation.

They hoped that Ye Fan could let them off on account of Qiu Mu-Cheng, and to forgive them for how they had offended him and humiliated him.

Ye Fan remained expressionless and was completely unmoved by their pitiful begging.

He laughed coldly and got up. He downed another glass and then left the place.

The three of them were left behind in the room with nothing but despair in their hearts!

But just when they thought that they were doomed for sure, Ye Fan suddenly stopped at the door.

His low voice resounded in the room once more.

It was like a gentle breeze that blew through the room.

“I will not pursue everything that happened in the past. You may go. But I hope that none of you come back to Yunzhou again. And I don’t want any of you to disturb my life with Mu-Cheng. Do you understand what I’m saying?” Ye Fan’s cold voice rang in their ears.

The three of them immediately nodded profusely like they had been saved from a

great tragedy. They quickly admitted their wrongdoing and promised never to come back to Yunzhou, never to covet Qiu Mu-Cheng and never to disrupt his and Qiu Mu-Cheng's lives again.

Since Ye Fan didn't want to pursue the matter, Li Er didn't make things difficult for them and let them leave.

That very night, the three of them were like dogs who lost their owner as they left Yunzhou and returned to Jianghai so quickly it was as if they had gone mad.

They seemed to be afraid that Ye Fan might regret his decision and find someone to take revenge on them.

After all, Ye Fan was considered the king of Jiangdong.

This person probably had the power to even smite their entire clan with just one word.

They finally understood what sort of person they had actually offended in the past.

When Sun Yu-Hao thought about it, he

shuddered in fear.

So the woman he had been coveting all this while was actually Mr Chu's wife?!

He was lucky that Mr Chu was magnanimous, otherwise he was pretty sure that he would never be able to return to Jianghai.

After Han Hai knew who Ye Fan really was, he was both petrified and frustrated.

He should have known! He should have realized that Ye Fan was Mr Chu!

Back when his mother was celebrating her birthday, Li Er, Chen Ao and many others had come and addressed Ye Fan as Mr Chu after all.

They thought that Li Er and the rest had made a mistake, but after thinking about it, the Hans were the ones who had been making the mistake all along!

There were so many signs pointing to how Ye Fan was no ordinary person.

It wasn't just that birthday celebration. The bottle of wine that the GM of Haiyuan

Restaurant, Peng Zhen-Ying, gave to them was clearly meant for Ye Fan.

But because they were prejudiced against Ye Fan, they continued to look down on Ye Fan.

Being prejudiced was a very strange sort of psychological state.

Once one had a prejudice against another, one would find all sorts of reasons to validate the prejudice. Even if one witnessed something that went against that prejudice, one would automatically ignore it or find some way to explain it away.

That was what happened to the three of them.

In the end, because of their prejudice against Ye Fan, they ended up becoming the laughingstock of the night.

And now, they were so frightened that they decided to return to Jianghai in the middle of the night and didn't even say goodbye to Han Li and her family.

## Chapter 267 Escape in the Night



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Yunzhou, Liuyuan Residential Estate.

Qiu Mu-Cheng returned home after work and was moody the whole evening. She looked so listless and dejected, and seemed very tired.

Ever since she spoke to Ye Fan at Yunwu Lake, Qiu Mu-Cheng had been in this state.

She felt like her heart had just died.

Even Qiu Mu-Cheng herself never realized that without her knowing, that jerk already took up such an important position in her heart.

When she thought about how she was going to be truly separated from him the next day, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a strange stabbing pain in her heart.

Humans were often like that. They only knew how to cherish the things they had only when they were about to lose them.

Just like Qiu Mu-Cheng now. She had spent the entire day thinking about that man and everything he had done over the past three years.

Every night, Ye Fan was there quietly protecting her.

Every morning when she woke up, there was always a warm glass of milk on the table.

The last person she saw before going to bed was always him, and the first person she saw in the morning when she woke up was also him.

But this person who seemed to be an integral part of Qiu Mu-Cheng's life was going to be cut off from her after tonight.

Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that many couples didn't see each other again after getting a divorce.

But after leaving the Qius, where would Ye Fan go?

She figured that he would probably return home and find some woman in the village to bear children for him. He would probably go back to farming and live the rest of his life in his hometown, never to return to Yunzhou, a place filled with sad memories.



Come to think of it, if Ye Fan divorced her, then Yunzhou would have nothing to do with Ye Fan anymore.

After all, there was nothing else he had an attachment to in this city. So what would be the point of remaining here?

And so Qiu Mu-Cheng was even more certain that once tomorrow came and went, she would bid Ye Fan farewell forever.

Without her realizing it, her eyes reddened again and were filled with tears.

But even so, she continued to clutch her phone tightly.

It had been an entire day, but Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to hold onto her phone.

She was waiting for Ye Fan to call her or text her, to tell her that he regretted what he said and he didn't want to divorce her anymore. To tell her that he wanted to persevere on with her, and to walk beside her no matter what storms came their way.

If Ye Fan said these words to her, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that she would definitely hold

his hand and insist on being with him and disregard everything else.

But the entire day had passed without any call or message from Ye Fan.

Had he really given up on this relationship?

Did he really not want to salvage it at all?

Was he really going to be so heartless?

Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart hurt the more she thought about it. She felt like her heart had burst open and an acidic liquid was flowing out.

Time just continued to pass like that. The night grew darker and Qiu Mu-Cheng's emotions became heavier.

She kept picking up her phone and putting it down again, as if she was struggling with something inside her.

Finally she clenched her teeth as if she had made a big decision and turned on her phone to text Ye Fan.

Since he didn't contact her, then she was going to contact him!

She had to fight for her own happiness.

If she just kept waiting around, she would end up missing the chance.

“Ye Fan, I don't want to divorce you.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng typed these words out on her phone, but deleted everything after she finished typing it. She felt like it made her sound too desperate and made her seem like she was clinging onto Ye Fan like a leech.

That wasn't her style.

“Ye Fan, I will not allow you to divorce me! Otherwise I'll teach you a lesson!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng wrote a more aggressive message, but after thinking about it, she deleted the text again.

Ye Fan was normally very easygoing on the outside, but Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that he was actually a proud man inside.

If she sounded so commandeering, it might agitate Ye Fan and backfire on her.

“Ye Fan, you aren't getting any younger and

you're no eligible bachelor. Besides me, who else would want you? If you divorce me, then you're going to be single for the rest of your life. So you'd better think it through carefully. Do you really want to get a divorce? Don't regret it!"

This time, Qiu Mu-Cheng softened her tone a lot more, but she felt that this still wouldn't do because it might hurt Ye Fan's pride. If Ye Fan got angry and insisted on a divorce as a result, that would go against what Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted.

After Qiu Mu-Cheng went through a whole bunch of possible things to say, she finally decided on the message she would send to Ye Fan.

"I'm running a cold and I don't feel well. I can't go down tomorrow, let's go to the Civil Affairs Bureau another day."

This was what Qiu Mu-Cheng came up with after thinking about it very carefully.

If Ye Fan cared about her, his heart would soften if he found out she was sick. Once his heart was softened, he wouldn't want to divorce her anymore. By changing the date, she could stall for time and after

some time, perhaps Ye Fan wouldn't have such a strong urge to divorce her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that she was really clever for coming up with this. It didn't make her look desperate and it didn't hurt Ye Fan's pride either.

"You're it!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng decided on this message and was about to hit send.

But just then, Ye Fan sent a message first.

"I'll see you at the Civil Affairs Bureau at 9AM tomorrow."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was stunned when she saw these words.

She started trembling and felt a stabbing pain in her heart tears welled up in her eyes. Qiu Mu-Cheng bit her lips, deleted all the words that she had already typed and replied with an 'OK'.

After that, she flung her phone aside and started crying on her bed.

"Did you think I really can't do without you?"

You want to leave me, but guess what, I want to leave you too! You're just a penniless bum! Who cares about you! I wanted to divorce you a long time ago!" Qiu Mu-Cheng said it like she was throwing a tantrum. Her words were mean and stubborn, but she was so hurt inside.

She knew that man really didn't want her anymore.

Qiu Mu-Cheng cried into her blanket, but her sobbing continued to echo through the house.

Han Li was about to go mad when she heard her daughter cry.

....

"Can't this girl be a little more ambitious? What are you crying about?! Did this country bumpkin really bewitch you? Don't you think your heart is a little too cheap?!"

.....

"She will really be the death of me! How did I give birth to such a useless daughter?! Have you really fallen for a pauper from the village? It's just a divorce

and you're crying so miserably? Shut up now! Do you hear me? Stop being such an embarrassment!"

"There's no point in crying! You MUST get a divorce tomorrow! Then register your marriage to Sun Yu-Hao!"

Han Li continued ranting outside angrily. Qiu Mu-Cheng was really driving her to her grave.

She never imagined that stupid penniless Ye Fan would actually bewitch her own daughter.

"Alright now, don't be like this. They've been husband and wife for three years, and even humans feel attached to a dog over such a long period of time. Besides, Ye Fan has been quite nice to Mu-Cheng over the past three years, so it's only normal for her to feel upset now that they're getting divorced. But don't worry, she'll be fine after a few days. It's already past 8PM, we should eat. I'm so hungry," said Qiu Lei.

They walked into the living room to eat.

But after they sat down at the dining table,

they realized it was completely empty.

“What the hell?! Where’s that useless bum? Why haven’t you finished cooking yet?! Do you know what time it is? Are you trying to starve us?!” Han Li started yelling in the direction of the kitchen.

Han Li’s family had always started eating dinner at 8PM all these years.

So the moment it hit 8PM, Han Li and Qiu Lei would sit at the dining table and wait for Ye Fan to bring the food out.

Normally when Han Li started chasing Ye Fan, he would call out, “Almost done!” from the kitchen.

But today, there was no response even after Han Li yelled like that.

Han Li turned around to find that the kitchen...was also empty.

Of course there was no food.

The one cooking wasn’t even around!

Han Li and Qiu Lei were suddenly stunned for a moment.



## Chapter 268 Really Don't Want Me Anymore?

They suddenly realized that the person whom they always called useless had become part of their lives without themselves realizing it.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“When this fellow was around we never cared. But now that he’s suddenly not around, it does seem rather strange. Li, why don’t we tell Mu-Cheng not to divorce him first?” said Qiu Lei with a sigh as he sat with Han Li at the empty dining table and looked at the equally empty kitchen.

But Han Li shook her head and replied, “Ye Fan is of some use in the house after all these years, but we can’t let Mu-Cheng give up her lifetime of happiness just over a small inconvenience to us.”

“Think about it. After Mu-Cheng divorces Ye Fan and marries Yu-Hao, we’ll be in-laws with the Sun family. Yu-Hao’s family is so rich, he can afford to find a really good cook for us who would cook even more delicious meals than Ye Fan, no?”

“Besides, once we’ve got a son-in-law like Yu-Hao, we’ll look so good! Nobody would dare to look down on us ever again!”

Han Li had straightened her back quite a bit as she said these words, as if she was about to get rid of a great burden in her life.

Qiu Lei nodded in agreement. “Li, you’re

right!”

“I’ve been too shortsighted. Who cares about this little bit of pain since we’ll be rid of this burden and live happily after! We must make sure Mu-Cheng divorces Ye Fan tomorrow!” said Qiu Lei with determination as he clenched his fists.

After that, they just cooked some instant noodles for themselves before turning in for the night.

The night passed quickly.

Early the next morning, Han Li and Qiu Lei woke Qiu Mu-Cheng up and hurried to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Qiu Mu-Cheng seemed to have cried for a long time the night before and her eyes were a little swollen.

She didn’t protest when her parents hurried her and went along with them.

It was as if Qiu Mu-Cheng had already accepted the reality before her.

“Where’s that useless Ye Fan? Why isn’t he here yet? Don’t tell me he has regrets now?”

Mu-Cheng, call him and tell him to get here quickly!” Han Li hurried Qiu Mu-Cheng. She was so angry when she arrived to find that Ye Fan wasn’t there yet.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t call him, as if she hadn’t heard what Han Li said at all.

She still seemed to be holding out a tiny bit of hope.

She even hoped that Ye Fan wouldn’t turn up at all.

“You terrible girl, what’s wrong with you? Pretending not to have heard me?!” Han Li became even angrier when she saw that Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t listen to her.

She just felt that her daughter was really useless. They had come to this point already but she was still hopeful and was still so unwilling to get a divorce.

In the end, Han Li had no choice but to make the call herself. “Ye Fan, where are you? Why aren’t you here yet?”

“I’m telling you, don’t drag this out because it’s useless. You’re definitely divorcing Mu-Cheng today. There’s no point in

continuing to hang onto Mu-Cheng like this.”

“After all, you’ve lived in the house for three years, so let’s part amicably. I don’t want to have to go to court just to get a divorce. If that happens, it’ll make things even uglier. If you get a divorce now, it will look better on yourself. You know what state you’re in.”

“We let you stay in our house because we took pity on you. But now Mu-Cheng has found someone better and found true happiness. If you continue to cling onto Mu-Cheng, then you’re holding her back. Everyone should live with a clear conscience. You’ve been living and eating off us for three years, so even if you aren’t grateful to us, you shouldn’t hold us back.”

.....

Han Li thought that Ye Fan was regretting it, so she quickly started ranting at Ye Fan over the phone.

Her words were very mean and didn’t care about Ye Fan’s pride at all.

But Ye Fan was already used to this. Han

Li had been like this to him for the past three years.

“Mum, you’re mistaken. I’m not dragging things out and I’ll be there soon,” Ye Fan replied patiently with a faint chuckle. He always remained calm even in the face of Han Li’s cold words.

Just after Ye Fan hung up, a slim figure appeared round the corner.

This time, Ye Fan put on something nice.

It was the suit that Qiu Mu-Cheng bought him.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had only bought him clothes once. Ye Fan never wore it until today.

“Mum, Dad, sorry to keep you waiting,” Ye Fan apologized very politely to Han Li and Qiu Lei.

“Ho, you’re even wearing a suit? What’s the point? You think dressing this way makes you look like a successful man? Or a white collar worker? Being capable is more important, otherwise no matter how well dressed you are, you’d just be like a

handful of mud that can't stick to a wall! Ye Fan, after you leave our Mu-Cheng, I would advise you to be a little more practical and stop being so conceited," said Han Li in a disdainful voice.

Sometimes people could be really very strange. When Ye Fan dressed poorly, they called him a penniless pauper and said he was embarrassing. But when he was dressed nicely, they said that Ye Fan was just being full of himself and only had the look without any substance.

Perhaps everything that Ye Fan did was wrong to them.

Ye Fan just smiled faintly and didn't argue back. He turned to walk towards Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Mu-Cheng, I..."

Ye Fan was about to speak, but Qiu Mu-Cheng turned and walked away as she said coldly, "There's nothing for us to talk about. We're going to be divorced soon, so we'll just be strangers from now on. I don't know you and you are not to call me Mu-Cheng anymore."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's voice was icy, but as she said these words, her tears welled up against her will.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had turned away and didn't want to bother about Ye Fan or talk to him.

Ye Fan shook his head helplessly and sighed in his heart.

"Mu-Cheng, you will understand very soon."

After Ye Fan arrived, he didn't go in to proceed with filing for divorce but continued to wait outside.

"That's strange, where's Yu-Hao? Didn't we already agree yesterday that he would register his marriage to Mu-Cheng in the morning? I even told my brother to remind Yu-Hao. It's so late already, where are they?"

Han Li and Qiu Lei were getting anxious and puzzled as they waited outside the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Qiu Lei was even more worried, "Do you think Yu-Hao might have changed his mind and doesn't want our Mu-Cheng



anymore?”

“Impossible!” Han Li immediately replied. “I know how serious Yu-Hao is about our Mu-Cheng. He won’t change his mind. Either he forgot or he’s caught in a jam. Let’s wait a while more.”

Han Li and the rest ended up waiting for an entire hour. She finally couldn’t take it anymore and called Sun Yu-Hao.

“Yu-Hao, my dearest son-in-law, why aren’t you here yet? We’re all waiting for you at the Civil Affairs Bureau. I’ve also booked a table so we can celebrate once you’ve registered with Mu-Cheng, so hurry over as soon as you can.”

Han Li had a placating smile on her face and was completely different from how she spoke to Ye Fan over the phone earlier.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Yu-Hao, hurry up and come over, Mu-Cheng and I are all waiting for you. Ye Fan is already here too. Once you’re here, I’ll let you watch Mu-Cheng divorce that bum and then let you register your marriage immediately. I know you can’t wait to marry my daughter, right? Once your bridal gifts arrive, we’ll arrange for a wedding.”

Han Li was speaking gently to Sun Yu-Hao over the phone with a bright smile on her face. Her smile was sweeter than honey when she thought about the sort of luxurious bridal gifts the Sun family was going to gift them in the future.

When Qiu Mu-Ying got engaged, Chu Wen-Fei’s family had given them a sports car worth \$1 million. Han Li figured that since the Suns were richer than Chu Wen-Fei, they wouldn’t give any less than Chu Wen-Fei’s family.

Han Li had already decided that she would make Sun Yu-Hao gift the family \$1.01 million as a bridal gift.

Her daughter was that one in a million!

If Sun Yu-Hao wanted to marry her, then he had to cough up \$1 million first!

But of course, this was just the monetary gift. There was also the jewelry, the cars and everything else that made up the rest of the bridal gifts.

Han Li could already imagine the luxurious life they would live in once her daughter married Sun Yu-Hao.

But just when Han Li was still reveling in this beautiful dream of hers.

The voice over the phone smashed Han Li's dream to smithereens instantly.

"Bridal gifts? Bridal gifts my foot! You crazy old woman, how have I offended you? If you want to die, go ahead! Don't drag me down with you!" Sun Yu-Hao's voice was on the verge of tears.

He couldn't believe that this crazy old woman still dared to call him to get him into trouble. She even called him her son-in-law? She wanted him to marry Qiu Mu-Cheng? And to do that in front of Ye Fan?!

She could go to hell!

Sun Yu-Hao was going insane with the fear he felt in his heart and was even ready to

kill Han Li instead.

In the past, he didn't know that Ye Fan was Mr Chu and wasn't afraid at all.

But now he knew who Ye Fan really was.

And who was he? He was Mr Chu! King over Jiangdong!

And Han Li was here trying to get him to snatch Mr Chu's wife away from him?!

Wasn't that getting him into deep trouble?  
Wasn't that as good as sending him to die?

Sun Yu-Hao was very sure that if he had turned up today, he might not live to see the next day.

"Yu...Yu-Hao, my dearest son-in-law, did you make a mistake? I'm your mum, Mu-Cheng's mum, younger sister of your Uncle Hai, Han Li."

Han Li was completely confused when Sun Yu-Hao suddenly started cursing at her for no reason. She figured that Sun Yu-Hao must have thought she was someone else. Otherwise he wouldn't dare to scold his mother-in-law like that.

So Han Li purposely identified herself very clearly.

“My mum? Mum my ass! I didn’t make a mistake! You’re the one I’m shouting at! You bloody bitch, I nearly got killed thanks to you! You blind ass woman! Do you know who you’ve offended? And you want me to marry your daughter and you call me your son-in-law? Are you trying to get me killed? Fuck, if you dare to call me again, I’ll get someone to bloody kill you! I don’t care who the hell you get as your son-in-law, just don’t look for me again. I still want to live for many more years, so don’t get me into trouble. Bloody hell!” Sun Yu-Hao continued cursing loudly.

He had used all sorts of terrible words and cursed Han Li upside down.

Sun Yu-Hao was clearly venting all the terror that Ye Fan made him feel onto Han Li.

After all, if Han Li hadn’t kept pushing him to marry her daughter and kept wanting him to register his marriage to Qiu Mu-Cheng, he wouldn’t have landed in this predicament.

Even though Ye Fan had let him off the night before, Sun Yu-Hao was still terrified and didn't even dare to step out of the house.

The woman he coveted was Ye Fan's wife after all, so the marriage he was threatening to break up was Mr Chu's. He was really afraid that Ye Fan might suddenly decide to take revenge one day when he was in a bad mood.

If that happened, then perhaps the entire Sun family was doomed!

"Yu...Yu-Hao, why are you..." Han Li was completely stunned after that angry tirade. Her face was all red and the hand she used to hold the phone was trembling.

Han Li couldn't imagine why Sun Yu-Hao had suddenly turned 180 degrees overnight. He was still calling her Mum just the day before and was so friendly and kindly towards her.

But now he had called her a bitch and even wanted to kill her?

Han Li was so frightened that her face paled and her entire body was trembling.

Sun Yu-Hao had cursed very loudly and Han Li's phone was at quite a high volume, so Qiu Lei had heard everything.

He turned angrily to Han Li. "You must have gone around asking for Young Master Sun for more things and made him angry!"

"You deserve to be scolded! Don't just stand there! Call your brother and get him to persuade Young Master Sun!"

The two of them refused to admit defeat and didn't want to miss the chance to get a rich son-in-law, so Han Li quickly called Han Hai.

"Hai..."

"Don't call me that! Han Li, you blind and stupid woman! You almost got me killed! Don't you dare call me ever again! I'm not your brother and I don't have such a stupid sister! You dared to offend someone like that and even tried to get us into trouble! If not for Mu-Cheng, I don't think nine lives would be enough for you to survive this! You'd better behave yourself, otherwise, just wait to die!" Han Hai spat out angrily at his younger sister.

If she hadn't kept insisting that Ye Fan was incapable and was nothing but a country bumpkin who was penniless, then he wouldn't have looked down on Ye Fan like that and wouldn't have offended him. He had nearly lost his life, so of course Han Hai was furious.

And so of course he was going to shout so fiercely at Han Li.

If he hadn't already left Yunzhou, Han Hai would have kicked this blind woman to death!

**BAM!**

Han Hai hung up on Han Li.

Han Li and Qiu Lei were completely shocked and terrified. They felt like lightning had struck them and they just stood in a daze as their minds went blank.

Everything had changed just after one night!

Sun Yu-Hao had shouted at her and now even her own brother was doing the same thing.



He told her to behave herself and to wait to die.

Had she really offended someone?

Han Li was so scared that she started crying and nearly lost her balance.

Qiu Lei was even more petrified and angrily slapped Han Li across the face. "You stupid little bitch! I told you to be careful of what you say and not to curse at others all the time. Look what you've done!"

"You've even frightened Young Master Sun away! What the hell did you do? Who on earth did you offend? My family is going to be ruined someday by you!" Qiu Lei was so scared that he started crying. He had always been a timid character and was always afraid of making trouble because he was afraid of offending a big shot by accident.

But the thing he was most worried about still happened anyway.

Han Li cried in fear as she continued to shake her head. "Lei, I...I don't know, I really don't know!"

## Chapter 270 The Petrified Han Li

“You have to believe me, I really didn’t offend anyone or make any trouble! At most I’ve only said a few nasty things! Lei, you have to save me! You have to help me! Don’t abandon me!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sun Yu-Hao didn't come and things turned out this way instead. Han Li and Qiu Lei were in no mood to deal with Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan anymore.

The two of them had hurried home in fear, leaving Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng behind.

"Mum, Dad, what's wrong with both of you? What happened?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng was clearly very puzzled as well. She didn't know what happened to her parents at all. All they did was to make a couple of phone calls.

But no matter how Qiu Mu-Cheng called after them, they ignored her and ran back home quickly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just stood outside the Civil Affairs Bureau with a confused look on her face and she didn't know what to do either.

"Mu-Cheng, don't worry, it's nothing much. I suppose our parents are just angry because Sun Yu-Hao isn't coming," said Ye Fan with a chuckle from behind Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was still angry with Ye Fan

and immediately scoffed angrily when she heard his voice. "What do you mean by our parents? They are MY parents and have nothing to do with you."

"Didn't you want to file for divorce? We'll go right now," said Qiu Mu-Cheng like she was throwing a tantrum.

She got angry the moment she thought about how heartless Ye Fan was the night before.

She had already decided to give in first, but before she could send him a message, Ye Fan actually sent a message first to tell her to come here to file for divorce at 9AM.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was a prideful character in the first place, so even though she had cried so miserably the night before, she still stubbornly insisted on filing for divorce.

She wasn't going to let this idiot look down on her!

Ye Fan immediately laughed bitterly. "Mu-Cheng, this Sun Yu-Hao isn't coming, so you're not going to be able to become a rich man's wife anymore. If you divorce me

now, then won't you become a woman that nobody wants?"

"I think we'd better not get a divorce and just find a way to get along. Don't worry, even though you're not very tall, small chested and not very smart, plus you're always getting into trouble, I won't abandon you," said Ye Fan with a cheeky smile.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was so furious her face was all twisted.

Did this idiot know how to console someone else or not?!

She stood at more than 1.7 meters and was taller than him if she wore heels! And he said she wasn't very tall?!

Worse still, Ye Fan even said she was small chested.

She was a C-cup for crying out loud!

Qiu Mu-Cheng puffed her chest out and retorted angrily, "You're the one whom nobody wants! You're the one who's not very tall and small chested! You are really a jerk through and through!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng yelled angrily at him as she used her fair legs to gently kick Ye Fan. She didn't use any strength and they just looked like a couple having a petty quarrel.

As she yelled at him, her eyes turned red, and she wasn't sure if it was because she was upset or afraid, but tears started streaming down her face.

Ye Fan felt both touched and an ache in his heart when he saw her cry.

He reached a hand out to gently wipe away the tears from Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes as he smiled faintly. "How old are you? Why are you crying? It's not as if I really don't want you anymore."

"My wife is so pretty with such a good figure. You're so slim, so gentle, with large eyes and dimples when you smile. You're as pretty as a fairy, so how could I bear to divorce you?" Ye Fan consoled her and said such nice and moving words.

Ye Fan didn't intend to divorce Qiu Mu-Cheng in the first place. He had done all this just to shut Han Li and Qiu Lei's mouths.

Now Sun Yu-Hao had returned to Jianghai and was utterly terrified. He had already promised Ye Fan that he would never set foot into Yunzhou again and would never dare to covet Qiu Mu-Cheng.

This way, Han Li's idea of making Sun Yu-Hao her son-in-law went up in smoke. With this lesson in mind, Han Li and Qiu Lei would probably never force Qiu Mu-Cheng to marry Sun Yu-Hao anymore.

"Humph! Ye Fan, I'm warning you, don't ever mention divorce again. I am allowed to dump you, but you're not allowed to dump me!" said Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily. Her eyes were still a little red.

She really thought that she would be separated from Ye Fan from today onwards.

But thankfully this fellow still had a bit of conscience and changed his mind in the end.

Even though she was feeling a great joy in her heart, this proud woman still continued to look angry and looked at Ye Fan hatefully.

What else could Ye Fan say?

He could only nod along and grin. “Darling, I knew it. You can’t leave me anymore.”

“Nonsense! Who can’t leave you?! If I didn’t pity you, I would have divorced you long ago!” Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to say the things she didn’t mean at all in her fiercest voice when she heard Ye Fan’s shameless words.

But after being with Qiu Mu-Cheng for so long, Ye Fan knew what she was truly thinking in her heart.

When he saw how Qiu Mu-Cheng was still so stubborn with her words, Ye Fan just laughed and didn’t say anything.

He finally let out a long sigh after some time.

“Women really suffer if they insist on keeping their pride...”

And just like that, this whole divorce hullabaloo ended with Sun Yu-Hao running for his life.

Life went back to normal after that.



Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to wake up early everyday to go to work and earn money for the family.

Ye Fan continued to do all the housework and cook all the meals.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's family had gone back to how it used to be once Mid-Autumn had passed.

Han Li and Qiu Lei's plans of getting their daughter to marry a rich man had gone up in smoke, and they seemed to have offended Sun Yu-Hao and Han Hai instead. So for the first few days, Han Li and Qiu Lei were really very fearful.

They thought that they might have really offended some big shot, so they were so scared that they packed their things and went to stay in a hotel for the time being.

They stayed out there for seven days and called Qiu Mu-Cheng every day to ask if anyone strange went to their house.

In the end, everything was as per normal and nothing terrible happened.

Han Li and Qiu Lei finally breathed a sigh

of relief and the worry in their hearts had faded quite a bit.

They figured that they must have been worried for nothing.

So after observing for a few more days to make sure nobody came to take revenge on them, the two of them moved back home and continued their old life of playing mahjong and going for line dancing.

Even though they continued to nag and chide Ye Fan over all sorts of small things, they didn't force him to divorce their daughter anymore.

But of course it wasn't because they really acknowledged Ye Fan as their son-in-law. They were just waiting for another good candidate to come along.

After all, even though Ye Fan wasn't rich and wasn't capable, he was still useful to this household. At least with him around, there was always something to eat and someone to do the chores.

Since he was useful, they might as well keep him around for the time being.

Once their daughter found a better candidate, they could kick Ye Fan out again.

Ye Fan knew that his in-laws thought this way.

But he wasn't worried. Since he could get rid of one Sun Yu-Hao, he could get rid of a second one and a third one.

In any case, anybody who wanted to snatch his wife away could forget about it. It didn't matter who you were.



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Just like that, half a month went by.

It was already October and it was close to the National Day holiday season.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was in no mood to party.

After everything that happened came to a close, she started getting busy at work. She was frowning every day, working overtime every night and even after she got home, she continued working till late at night before sleeping.

“Mu-Cheng, what’s going on? Why are you still so busy during this holiday season? Did something happen to the company?” asked Han Li over dinner.

Qiu Lei was also quite curious. “I remember that before the Mid-Autumn Festival, you said that the company was going to officially open. But half a month has gone by already, why is there no news?”

“We wanted to go over and celebrate and enjoy being in the limelight too. Don’t tell me you’ve already gone through the opening ceremony without telling us?” asked Qiu Lei in a low voice.

Han Li kicked Qiu Lei, “Stupid old man, always spouting nonsense! Mu-Cheng didn’t invite us over for a good reason!”

“Think about it, they’re just a tiny unknown company, so I don’t think anybody would have gone to attend their opening ceremony. If we went to an empty ceremony, we’d end up embarrassing ourselves along with them.”

“That’s also true.” Qiu Lei nodded along like he understood. He figured that his daughter was afraid that they would feel embarrassed and so she felt bad about inviting them to the opening ceremony.

“I say, Mu-Cheng, this Mufan Real Estate is probably just some unknown company and isn’t reliable. I’d advise you to plan ahead. If you see a better position, you’d better go for it,” said Han Li as she ate.

“Mum, how could you say that? When we were in trouble, Mufan Real Estate was the one who took us in. I’ve only worked there for a month, so how could you tell me to leave? Wouldn’t that make us look very heartless?” Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately retorted.

Han Li got upset when she heard this response. “How could I say that? I’m saying this for your own good!”

“Even birds know how to choose a good tree to build a nest in! If the company is a bad one and can’t keep their employees, that has nothing to do with you. It’s their fault for being lousy, we’re not being heartless. Real estate is not an easy business. Without connections and a good network, you can’t earn much. I’m afraid that this tiny company might just suddenly go bust after a couple of years and then you don’t even get paid!”

Han Li continued to pour cold water on Qiu Mu-Cheng. She was already feeling very stressed about work and now her mother wasn’t helping. Qiu Mu-Cheng became even more frustrated and put down her chopsticks to return to her room to continue working.

“This girl doesn’t want to listen to me anymore!” Han Li was also upset and continued to rant at the dining table.

After dinner, Ye Fan specially cooked a bowl of porridge and brought it over to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Mu-Cheng, don’t be too anxious and don’t be angry with Mum and Dad. Just take things slowly at work. Eat something first. You can’t work if you’re hungry.”

Ye Fan had his usual calm look on his face. Qiu Mu-Cheng rarely saw Ye Fan lose his temper. She was so envious of how he was always able to remain calm regardless of whether he was being praised or insulted.

Qiu Mu-Cheng rubbed her sore eyes and thanked Ye Fan. She then said in a quiet voice, “Ye Fan, actually I’m not angry with my parents. I’m just angry with myself for not being able to get anything right.”

“Back at Qiushui Logistics, Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest kept sabotaging me and prevented me from doing well. But even though I’ve come to a new company where everyone listens to me, I’m still not able to do a good job. It’s been a month and we still can’t officially open for business. I’m really feeling a tremendous pressure and sometimes I think that perhaps I’m not good enough to support an entire company after all. I’ve also thought of what my mom suggested, and just resign and look for something else.”

“But I really hate to admit defeat like this. I know the Qius are waiting for me to embarrass myself. My grandfather, my uncles, Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest are all waiting for me to fail. When I think about these things, it makes me feel indignant and I don’t want them to look down on me. I’ll definitely make sure I succeed and make sure they regret chasing me out of the family!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng clenched her fists tightly when she said these words and there was a strange determination in her eyes.

The moonlight shone down like water.

Under the moonlight, Ye Fan just felt that this woman in front of him was simply mesmerizing.

The part he liked most about Qiu Mu-Cheng was precisely this stubborn and proud streak.

She was like a plum blossom blooming proudly despite the harsh snow and bitter cold, standing apart from the rest of the world.

It was more challenging to Ye Fan to be



able to win the heart of such a woman.

“Sorry, I’ve said too much,” Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly seemed to realize that she had revealed too much.

Normally she was cold and aloof and seldom told anyone about how she really felt. It was the same with even her parents.

But for some reason, when she was with this man, she would let down her guard and reveal the most tender part of her heart to him.

Ye Fan laughed gently. “Silly girl, there’s no too much or too little between us.”

“No matter what happens, there will always be someone standing behind you and supporting you. You’re never fighting alone. Alright now, it’s very late, you should sleep soon. I won’t disturb you anymore,” said Ye Fan before returning to the study.

Qiu Mu-Cheng got so annoyed by this.

Did this idiot like sleeping by himself in the study so much?!

The night passed quickly.

Before leaving for work, Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Ye Fan if he was free during lunch to accompany her to a business lunch.

Since his wife said so, of course Ye Fan agreed.

At 11AM, Ye Fan waited outside Qiu Mu-Cheng's office.

Qiu Mu-Cheng walked out after ten minutes and went with Ye Fan to the lunch venue.

"Ye Fan, just listen and don't say anything. This lunch is very important to me because it involves a number of important government approvals that the company requires. If I don't get the approval, then Mufan Real Estate is going to take a longer time to open!" Qiu Mu-Cheng instructed Ye Fan on their way there.

She wanted Ye Fan to go with her for safety reasons.

After all, it was always a little risky for a woman to attend a meeting over a meal all by herself.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't trust others to

accompany her either, so after thinking it through, getting Ye Fan to go with her was the best.

“Sure,” nodded Ye Fan. “But it’s been nearly a month now. You mean the company license and all isn’t done yet?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked frustrated about this matter too.

“The government has tightened the regulations over the property market, so they’re stricter on real estate agencies now. It’s really not easy to get a company up and running properly.”



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“Besides, there are already more than enough real estate agencies to serve Yunzhou, and the government has very strict controls over the land. All these things make it even harder to get the operating license. The company has been unable to open for so long because there’s one last approval that we haven’t been able to get.”

“I got news that the head of the Industry and Commerce Bureau who’s in charge of approving these things will be having lunch at Meinian Restaurant today. So whether we manage to get this final approval done and be able to start business proper or not will depend on today,” explained Qiu Mu-Cheng worriedly to Ye Fan as they headed towards the restaurant.

But Ye Fan couldn’t help frowning when he heard about this. “You haven’t gotten the operating license yet? I thought the company was already preparing to open for business.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng sighed again. “That’s right. Mr Zhang said that the folks at the Industry and Commerce Bureau are already on it and would be able to get it

done in no time. But in the end they suddenly turned around and said that we don't meet the requirements and rejected our application."

"After that I kept trying to contact the head of the department but I couldn't get him at all and they completely ignored our calls. I've finally managed to track down where he would be today, so I quickly made arrangements to look for him."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's words were heavy. This matter had completely upset the company's plans to open for business.

Without an operating license, Mufan Real Estate would not be able to dabble in real estate and so the company couldn't open for business.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't notice Ye Fan's darkened eyes as she said these things.

Ye Fan was the one who got Hongqi Group's CEO, Xu Lei, to start up Mufan Real Estate back then.

Given Xu Lei's power and influence, it was impossible for her to be unable to get a license for the company to operate.

Since something like that had suddenly happened, Ye Fan was sure of one thing – someone was sabotaging the company!

“Mu-Cheng, did the company offend anyone or any corporation lately?” asked Ye Fan in a low voice.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head. “Nope. We just registered the business recently and we haven’t even opened for business officially, so we couldn’t have offended anybody.”

There was silence in the car after that.

Ye Fan’s brows were still furrowed as he was still puzzled.

If there was someone trying to sabotage the company, who would it be?

While Ye Fan was still thinking about this, an Audi A6L was cruising along a road not too far from them.

The eldest brother of the Qius, Qiu Guang, was driving the car, while Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were sitting behind.

Thanks to their project with Hongqi Group,

the Qius had earned quite a tidy profit and they had even changed their car.

“Mu-Ying, Wen-Fei, you two are really big shots. I’ve been trying to ask this Wang Xing-Duo out for the longest time, but this Manager Wang refused to budge. But after you made a call, he agreed to come out.”

“Looks like Qiushui Real Estate will have to count on both of you to get our operating license,” said Qiu Guang in a placating voice.

Qiu Mu-Ying crossed her legs and leaned against her husband with a smug look on her face.

“Uncle Guang, this is just a small matter. Since you and Grandpa have decided to venture into real estate, Wen-Fei and I will give our full support. As for today’s lunch, you and Grandpa don’t have to worry either. We don’t know Wang Xing-Duo, but my father-in-law knows him well, so it’ll be easy to settle this.”

“Since we were able to remove Mufan Real Estate’s eligibility to operate, then of course we can get the license for Qiushui Real Estate! So don’t worry about this

matter. My husband and I will settle it," said Qiu Mu-Ying as she patted her chest to promise her uncle.

Of course, Qiu Mu-Ying just wanted to sound impressive. For the sake of this lunch, Qiu Mu-Ying had done a lot of homework and got Chu Wen-Fei to ask his father about Wang Xing-Duo's hobbies and other areas of interest.

They had to put in some effort into his interests since they needed a favor from him.

Once he was in a good mood, everything else would run more smoothly.

"Hoho, Dad, did you hear what your granddaughter said? Just relax. With such a promising granddaughter and grandson-in-law, our Qiushui Real Estate will definitely be able to start operations within the month!" laughed Qiu Guang merrily.

Master Qiu couldn't stop smiling either and just kept saying, "Excellent!"

Actually, Master Qiu wanted to go into real estate many years ago.



The logistics industry could only go so far and competition was stiff, so it got harder and harder to manage the business. But unfortunately, Master Qiu didn't have enough capital and so Qiushui Real Estate remained just a dream.

But now they had the investment money and a loan from Hongqi Group, so the Qius had a lot more capital than before. With this money in hand, Master Qiu's heart also started to get ambitious.

After finding out that Qiu Mu-Cheng was now heading a real estate company, Master Qiu became even more restless and didn't want Qiu Mu-Cheng to be able to earn in this area. So he decided on the spot to go into real estate too.

"But Yingying, even though Mu-Cheng is a little rebellious, she's still one of us. We played a few dirty tricks and caused Mufan Real Estate's application to fail, so do you think we've gone a little overboard?"

Master Qiu sighed a little guiltily when he thought about what happened earlier.

That's right. The reason why Mufan Real Estate suddenly couldn't get the approval was because the Qius had sabotaged

them.

Chu Wen-Fei's family was in the real estate business while Wang Xing-Duo was in charge of this industry at the Industry and Commerce Bureau, so both sides were familiar with one another. With such a connection in place, it was so easy for Qiu Mu-Ying to ruin Mufan Real Estate's application through her husband.

"Grandpa, we're not going overboard at all. That Mufan Real Estate is just some lousy company and even got a completely inexperienced woman like Qiu Mu-Cheng handle it. Their registered capital is only a few million too. This sort of company isn't eligible to enter the real estate market in the first place."

"Besides, the government is very strict on approving licenses for real estate agencies. There are only six vacancies open over the last six months and there's only one slot left. So of course it will go to the best candidate. If their company got the slot, then Qiushui Real Estate will have to wait for next year to apply again. Have you calculated how much that would cost us? The corporate world is like a battlefield, and there's no place for

sympathy between two rival companies. It's not easy to open and run a company, and only the most capable ones will get the last laugh."

"Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't get the approval because she isn't capable enough, it's not our fault. Even if we didn't do anything, someone else would. Besides, that Qiu Mu-Cheng was really horrible. She questioned you like that over a stupid stone that day! She was so rude to you! Why should you feel guilty towards an unfilial granddaughter like her? She has only herself to blame. She shouldn't have been so ambitious and tried so hard. It's no wonder she's gotten herself into this state. She's so lousy and she still wants to open a company? What a joke," said Qiu Mu-Ying coldly. Her eyes were filled with mocking and disdain.

And deep inside her heart, she was filled with smugness.

She was sure that Qiu Mu-Cheng would never imagine that she was the one who ruined Mufan Real Estate's application!

## Chapter 273 Saboteur



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Qiu Mu-Cheng, did you think that just because you left the Qius to become your own boss, you could turn the tables? Dream on! Your husband is a useless bum and you’re just a woman, so what can you fight me with? Qiu Mu-Cheng, you’re destined to be trampled by me for the rest of your life!”

VROOM!

The black Audi tore through the roads and sped into the far distance.

Qiu Mu-Ying sat in the car with a sinister look in her eyes. Her heart was smiling arrogantly and malevolently.

Her proud and smug face made her look like a queen who had gotten the whole world.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had been well loved as a child because she was pretty. Master Qiu always stood on her side and even all the other uncles and aunts favored Qiu Mu-Cheng.

When Master Qiu had to attend any banquet or events, he wouldn’t bring anyone else but Qiu Mu-Cheng along. He

didn't even bring his eldest grandson.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had spent a childhood bathing in glory.

She was like a superstar and was above everyone else. All the cousins in the family grew up being envious of her.

Of course, Qiu Mu-Ying was one of those envious cousins.

But nobody wanted to be sidelined. Qiu Mu-Ying was no exception.

As she grew older, Qiu Mu-Ying became more and more jealous of her cousin. She had told herself that someday she would make sure Qiu Mu-Cheng was trampled under her feet.

She was going to be the main star of the Qius!

Eventually, Qiu Mu-Ying attained this goal.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's family made a terrible mistake and Qiu Mu-Cheng ended up marrying a useless bum, so they fell out of favor completely.

Right now, Qiu Mu-Ying was relying on her husband's family to support her and she was controlling the most profitable project the Qius had. The Qius buttered up to Master Qiu first, then Qiu Mu-Ying was next in line.

Qiu Mu-Ying had waited so many years to finally trample Qiu Mu-Cheng underfoot, so of course she wasn't going to let her make a comeback.

That's why when she saw how Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had discovered a valuable jadeite back at Shanshui Hall, she became extremely jealous and insisted on convincing Master Qiu to take that jadeite illegally.

But even though they had thought of everything, they still came back with nothing, and even suffered a beating from robbers. But Qiu Mu-Ying was still pleased that the jadeite didn't land back in Qiu Mu-Cheng's hands either.

At least Ye Fan was still a pauper and Qiu Mu-Cheng's family didn't get that \$200 million treasure, so the family wasn't able to make a comeback.

This time round, Qiu Mu-Ying had the same aim when it came to Mufan Real Estate's application.

She was going to sabotage Qiu Mu-Cheng's company and make sure that her family never made a comeback. She wanted Qiu Mu-Cheng to have no choice but to always look up to her.

With this smug feeling in her heart, Qiu Mu-Ying and her family arrived at Meinian Restaurant.

Master Qiu wanted to give a treat at Haiyuan Restaurant instead.

Haiyuan Restaurant was more expensive and showed their respect towards Wang Xing-Duo.

But Wang Xing-Duo said he preferred the food at Meinian Restaurant, so Master Qiu had no choice but to go along with his preference.

"Yingying, I've wanted to set up Qiushui Real Estate for the past few decades but didn't have the capital to do so. Now I've got the money and manpower, and I just need this approval to go through. Your



uncle and I have already talked to Manager Wang several times and even though it didn't go through, it's almost there. I'll have to count on you and Wen-Fei to get us through this final stage." Master Qiu pulled Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying to one side just before entering the restaurant to tell them these things with a hopeful face.

Master Qiu was really counting on this lunch.

Qiu Mu-Ying smiled. "Grandpa, don't worry, I'm the one in charge so I'll get it done."

"I'll make sure everything goes through smoothly today," said Qiu Mu-Ying with great confidence and an arrogant smile on her lips.

The four of them then walked into the restaurant.

At the main dining area of the restaurant.

"Manager Wang, why don't you get a private room? Why are you eating in the main dining hall? It's so noisy here and so unfitting of your status. Where's the service staff? Isn't anyone going to arrange for the best private room for

Manager Wang and his wife?!”

Qiu Guang immediately spotted Wang Xing-Duo and his wife after walking in.

Wang Xing-Duo was a tall and skinny man with gold rimmed spectacles. His hair was very neatly combed and he looked very scholarly.

The lady with Wang Xing-Duo wasn't considered a great beauty, but her skin was fair and she had large eyes and looked very pleasant. She smiled faintly and greeted Qiu Guang and family, and gave off a very gently and virtuous feeling.

Qiu Guang was trying to get a waiter to move them to a private room.

But Wang Xing-Duo stopped him.

“Mr Qiu, don't bother, I think this seat is good. My first date with Qing-Ya was here too,” said Wang Xing-Duo as he looked at his wife with an adoring look in his eyes.

Qiu Guang immediately started laughing. “I see, I see!”

“Hoho, Manager Wang, you're a really

wonderful man,” laughed Qiu Guang as he took a seat with the rest.

“Mrs Wang, you’re so lucky to have found a good husband, I’m so envious!” said Qiu Mu-Ying as she settled down next to Wang Xing-Duo and his wife. She put on a charming smile and spoke politely.

“Oh? Mr Qiu, these two are...?” Qiu Guang and Master Qiu had always been the ones liaising with Wang Xing-Duo, so this was the first time he was meeting Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei.

“Hello Manager Wang, I am Qiu Mu-Ying, the general manager of Qiu Group. This is my husband, Chu Wen-Fei. You might not know his name, but I’m sure you know my father-in-law,” Qiu Mu-Ying quickly started introducing themselves.

She emphasized on her husband and used Chu Wen-Fei’s father, Chu Yang, to close their gap with Wang Xing-Duo.

After Wang Xing-Duo heard this, he was a little startled.

“Oh, so you’re Mr Chu’s son! Children grow up so quickly! Mr Chu and I go a long way

back and I can't believe he didn't tell me that his son had gotten engaged. Wen-Fei, don't be angry with me, I'll make it up to you on your wedding day. Wen-Fei, Yingying, let me toast you by way of an apology!"

It was indeed easier to get work done since they knew each other. After Wang Xing-Duo knew who they were, his tone of voice also became much friendlier towards them.

He was now even punishing himself as an apology for not attending Chu Wen-Fei's engagement party.

Chu Wen-Fei was feeling a little guilty as he drank the wine and just forced himself to smile along.

After all, his parents had objected to his engagement to Qiu Mu-Ying, and that's why none of his family's friends and relatives had attended the party.

So it was only normal that someone like Wang Xing-Duo didn't get the news about this.

"Hoho, Dad, I think that approval is settled

## Chapter 274 Settled

for sure!” Qiu Lei and Master Qiu felt assured when they saw how happily Chu Wen-Fei and Wang Xing-Duo were chatting with one another.

They were both gleeful and felt that they had indeed counted on the right person.



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But just when Wang Xing-Duo and Chu Wen-Fei was chattering away happily, one man and one woman suddenly appeared at the entrance to the restaurant.

The man was skinny and wore very simply.

The woman was extraordinarily pretty and her charm was above average. Her trendy office wear accentuated her perfect figure beautifully.

The moment this gorgeous beauty walked into the restaurant, a waiter went up to her and asked, "Good afternoon, Miss. How can I help you?"

The beautiful lady shook her head. "I'm looking for a friend. Do you know which room Mr Wang Xing-Duo, Manager Wang, is having lunch in?"

"Manager?" The waiter frowned for a while and seemed to have recalled something before replying, "Are you referring to that gentleman over there?"

She followed the waiter's gaze and looked over to see Wang Xing-Duo eating with his wife at the table.

“Thank you so much!” She immediately brightened up and walked over.

“Manager Wang, I’ve finally got a chance to meet with you. I am the CEO of Mufan Real Estate, Qiu Mu-Cheng, and I’m wondering if you have a few minutes to have a chat with me,” Qiu Mu-Cheng introduced herself as she smiled politely.

“Huh?!”

“Qiu Mu-Cheng?”

But before Wang Xing-Duo could respond, Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest got a shock when they heard her name and started frowning immediately.

“Uncle Guang, Grandpa?! Why are all of you here?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was just as shocked as them. She had gotten wind that Wang Xing-Duo had a lunch appointment today, but she didn’t expect to see her own grandfather at this lunch.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was puzzled too. Qiushui Logistics was a logistics company, so what did they have to do with Wang Xing-

Duo? This Wang Xing-Duo wasn't in charge of this industry at work either.

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, I should be asking you this question! Can't you see that we're having lunch with Manager Wang? Why are you interrupting us? If you disturb Manager Wang and ruin Grandpa's plans, will you be able to bear the responsibility? Seriously, at this age, how are you still so obtuse and unrefined? Get lost! Stop being an eyesore here!"

Qiu Mu-Ying couldn't stand Qiu Mu-Cheng in the first place, so once she saw this cousin of hers, she turned nasty and told her to get lost.

Qiu Guang was extremely displeased as well as he coldly looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng. "Qiu Mu-Cheng, what are you doing here? Are you here to make trouble?"

"Manager Wang is our guest and you're not welcome to throw tantrums here. If you know what's good for you, you'd better leave now. Otherwise we'll call security over and you'd be very embarrassed."

Qiu Guang's words were icy cold and Qiu Mu-Cheng's face paled.



Master Qiu merely scoffed coldly and didn't even bother himself with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Uncle Guang, Grandpa, I'm not here to make any trouble. I'm looking for Manager Wang to talk about my company. Could you let me have a few words with him, please?"

They were her elders in the family after all. Even though they had fallen out with one another, Qiu Mu-Cheng still didn't dare to go against them.

"HA! You're here because of your company's application, right?" Qiu Mu-Ying started laughing and her eyes were filled with gleefulness and mocking. "Qiu Mu-Cheng, you should just give it up. Your company doesn't meet the requirements and you'd have to wait till next year to get the approval."

"Grandpa's Qiushui Real Estate is going to open for business soon and the last vacancy for the license this year will be ours. As for you, you can forget about it!" Qiu Mu-Ying's chortling resounded across the table.

“Qiushui Real Estate?” Qiu Mu-Cheng was stunned and she looked at her grandfather as she said in disbelief, “Grandpa, you want to go into real estate?”

Master Qiu raised an eyebrow. “Why? If even an unfilial granddaughter like you can go into it, why can’t the Qius do it too?”

“I’m not just going into real estate, I’m going to make it big and powerful! I’m going to show you what it means to truly build a corporation. As for the license, like what Yingying said, you can forget it. With us around, you’d never get it.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face paled even more at these words.

She looked at the old man and asked again, “Then Grandpa, does that mean that you guys were the ones who did something so that Mufan Real Estate’s application would suddenly fail?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn’t stupid. After she saw how Wang Xing-Duo and Chu Wen-Fei got along so well and finding out that the Qius were also going into real estate, she could guess what happened immediately.

Master Qiu turned his face away and ignored Qiu Mu-Cheng's question. Instead, Qiu Mu-Ying smiled and said, "Mu-Cheng, you're not stupid after all."

"But your company had a problem in the first place and we just helped to report it to Manager Wang. You can't blame anyone else for the failed outcome. You can only blame yourself for being incapable! Alright now, I'm too lazy to talk to you. Do you want to walk out yourself or do you prefer security to escort you out? How dare you interrupt Manger Wang's lunch! You're really bold!"

Qiu Mu-Ying was losing patience and was ready to call security to drag Qiu Mu-Cheng away.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was all pale and her eyes were red. She looked at her own grandfather with confusion in her heart. "Grandpa, how could you be so vicious?"

"I've already left the Qius and I've already given you the deal with Hongqi Group. But why do you still continue to attack me like this?"

"If it was someone else in the industry

backstabbing me, fine. But the ones who have stabbed me in the back this time are actually my relatives, including the grandfather I used to respect so much! You've taken away the deal with Hongqi Group and you also snatched away the jadeite that Ye Fan discovered. And now this approval process. Grandpa, do you really have to push us into a corner before you will stop?" yelled Qiu Mu-Cheng at her grandfather in indignation.

All the anger and suffering over the past month came out at once.

Qiu Mu-Cheng really didn't expect her own family to be so cruel to her.

"Enough! Qiu Mu-Cheng, how long more are you going to stand here and make a scene? The corporate world is like a battlefield, so there's no place for sympathy! If you can't even get this right, then how are you going to run a business and be a boss? Even if you get a company going, you'd end up harming others and losing your investors' money! Security! Take them away!" Qiu Guang slammed the table and got up with a start to call for security.

Chapter 275 The Corporate World Is Like a Battlefield

The meal was going so well but Qiu Mu-Cheng had suddenly appeared to create a scene. If Wang Xing-Duo became unhappy and didn't approve Qiushui Real Estate's application as a result, what were they going to do?

Of course Qiu Guang was furious!



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