

JAW-DROPPING SON-IN-LAW

CHAPTER 16

“What~What~”

“What~”

The room went dead still and the Qius stared with their mouths open.

Outside, the cold wind blew and ravaged the land.

In the room, the pleas of the Shens reverberated for a while.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was instantly rooted to the spot, as she looked at the scene unfolding before her in disbelief.

She could not believe that, Shen Jiu-Yi, the head of a multibillion family, would grovel in front of Ye Fan and

beg for mercy. It was especially unbelievable because Master Li Er was the patron of the Shen family.

But when she thought about the events that had happened before, Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't help but suspect that Ye Fan might, in fact, be hiding some secrets about himself.

As for Wang Qiao-Yu, Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest of the Qiu family, they looked as if they had just been slapped in the face. And all of them just stood there agape.

What's this?

What's going on?

Wasn't Ye Fan just a useless trash?

Wasn't he just a live-in son-in-law?

A trash without wealth or power?

The Qius' minds went blank when they saw Shen Jiu-Yi and his son grovelling in front of Ye Fan, after they had pushed Master Qiu away. Meanwhile, the old patriarch was still squatting on the floor like a dog. After getting pushed down earlier, he had not been able to muster the strength to get up. But at that moment, the shock reverberating through his mind was much greater than the pain on his butt.

Standing in stark contrast to the stupefied members of the Qiu family, Ye Fan had a calm demeanor.

His face was expressionless as he looked down on the kneeling father-and-son pair. Ye Fan said coldly, "Are you afraid now? When you insulted Mu-Cheng earlier, did you not think of the consequence?"

Ye Fan's angry castigation frightened the Shens so badly that they started trembling and did not dare to lift their heads. Now that they knew Ye Fan's true identity, they did not even dare to look him in the eye.

As for Shen Fei, he had already been scared witless back at the Li family manor.

Before this day, he would never have thought that the trash that everyone had looked down on was actually a dragon among men.

“What are you waiting for?”

“Get over there and apologize!”

Ye Fan barked out an angry command and the Shens got up in a hurry. They darted over to where Qiu Mu-Cheng was standing and prepared to go down on their knees.

But at that moment, Wang Qiao-Yu hurried over and said: “President Shen, do not be fooled by this fox pretending to be a tiger. He is just a useless piece of trash. A live-in son-in-law without power or money. An idiot. His name is not Chu. You are mistaken.”

“The real Mister Chu is right here?”

As she was chatting away, Wang Qiao-Yu called for her son-in-law and daughter. She wanted to present them to Shen Jiu-Yi.

If her family could get to know a big shot like Shen Jiu-Yi, their position within the Qiu family would rise to the top. Even Master Qiu himself would have to suck up to them.

“Screw you!”

But, just as Wang Qiao-Yu had finished talking, Shen Jiu-Yi slapped her in the face and Shen Fei jumped over to kick her in the stomach.

“You silly bitch, how dare you insult Mister Chu?”

“Who gave you the audacity to do so!”

Shen Jiu-Yi and his son had nearly pissed themselves. After severely castigating Wang Qiao-Yu, the father-and-son pair hurried over to Qiu Mu-Cheng and fell to their knees with a pong sound. And then they proceeded to beg for forgiveness.

“Mom~”

As Wang Qiao-Yu laid moaning on the floor, Qiu Mu-Ying hurried to her side to help her up.

As for the rest of the Qiu family members, they were

in a state of befuddlement, without any idea about what had just happened. And even though they had just witnessed the beating of Wang Qiao-Yu, none of them dared to say a word, for fear of offending Shen Jiu-Yi and his son.

“Get lost. I will let you off just this once, on account of Li Er. Next time, take a careful look before you offend somebody!”

Ye Fan could not be bothered to look at the piteous display of the Shens, so he commanded them to leave.

“Mu-Cheng, it’s late. Let us go back and rest.”

Ye Fan’s voice sounded quietly beside Qiu Mu-Cheng, who had yet to recover from her shock.

Qiu Mu-Cheng said nothing. She merely nodded her

head, gave an affirmative grunt and left the room with Ye Fan.

After the couple's departure, Master Qiu's hospital ward went into a state of silence.

After a long while, it was Qiu Mu-Hong who first started talking. "Grand... Grand... Grandfather, Just... Just now, was he really the head of the Shen family, Shen Jiu-Yi?" she stammered.

In the room, the Qius looked at each other in disbelief.

Why did the President of Qianyi Corporation behave so servilely toward their useless live-in son-in-law?

Could it be, our live-in son-in-law's secret identity is a big shot?

"Aren't you going to give me an explanation for what

happened earlier?” Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at Ye Fan and asked coldly. After reaching her hospital ward, she had been feeling increasingly uneasy about the whole incident.

Ye Fan laughed and asked in a low voice, “What kind of explanation do you want?”

“What do you think?” Qiu Mu-Cheng had already regained her frost demeanor. She looked directly at Ye Fan and asked: “You are just a live-in son-in-law. You are nobody famous. So why were the Shens so afraid of you? Why did Shen Jiu-Yi grovel before you? And that sports car. How come you could activate it?”

“Ye Fan, who are you?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked softly and fixed her bright gaze on him.

It was silent in the room except for the echo of Qiu Mu-Cheng’s question.

The cold night wind passed through the window and swirled around the room. It stirred up her hair and sent the strands dancing about like a flurry of snow.

After a long pause, Ye Fan smiled and replied, “I have already told you about the sports car. As for what happened today, I have no idea. You should go ask the Shen family. Of course, it could be a case of mistaken identity like what our aunt said.”

Ye Fan did not feel like continuing the conversation so he turned and left the room.

“Ye Fan, stop!”

“I am warning you. I can put up with you being poor and I can put up with you being mediocre. But if you break the law, I will look down on you!” Qiu Mu-Cheng roared angrily.

She could not help but think of the events that had happened today.

After all, before today, Ye Fan was just a live-in son-in-law of her family. He had been born in the countryside. He had no connections, power or wealth. And yet, today, the top tycoon of Yunzhou grovelled before him. Besides illegal dealings, Qiu Mu-Cheng could not imagine how Ye Fan had managed to achieve this feat.

Ye Fan did not turn back. He stood at the entrance with his back facing her, and remained silent for a while. And then he smiled a self-deprecating smile. “Qiu Mu-Cheng, so that’s what you really think of me.”

Ye Fan smiled ruefully and left the room quickly. And Qiu Mu-Cheng could only see his lonely back view as he faded into the distance.

At that moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a sense of pity.

Maybe she had been too harsh with Ye Fan.

“Well, that’s good. I don’t want him going down the wrong path!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng snorted coldly and that sense of pity she had felt earlier vanished instantly like a candle flame in the wind.