

JAW-DROPPING SON-IN-LAW

CHAPTER 18

Since Chu Wen-Fei could not figure it out, he decided to just stop thinking about it.

After all he was the only person with the Chu surname in the Qiu family, so he must be the one Shen Jiu-Yi wanted to invite.

“This Shen Jiu-Yi, he really knows how to please me.”

“Okay, go back and tell your boss that I will be there three days later. And I will be bringing my friends and relatives.”

“I hope I can see his sincerity then.”

When it came to showing off, Chu Wen-Fei did not go about it with half measures. He put on airs and looked down on the messenger with a commanding aura

radiating from his eyes. And his elegant bearing immediately aroused respect among the Qius.

“That temperament~”

“He comes from wealth indeed. A child from a commoner family would never have a commanding presence like Wen-Fei.”

And the Qius indulged in another round of praise for Chu Wen-Fei. As for Qiu Mu-Ying and Wang Qiao-Yu, they were smiling so hard that the corners of their mouths nearly touched their ears.

With their fortunes changed for the better after they had been standing on shaky ground, it was only natural for the Qiu family members to rejoice.

Of course, Ye Fan did not know that Chu Wen-Fei had taken credit for his work. But he would not mind

even if he did know.

Only Qiu Mu-Cheng was important to him, so how the other Qius saw him did not matter to him.

Last night, the Qiu family had informed Qiu Mu-Cheng that she had been reinstated. This was good news to Qiu Mu-Cheng's family and made them very happy. To celebrate, Qiu Lei opened a bottle of 1982 Scheurebe.

After all, Master Qiu had expelled Qiu Mu-Cheng from the family. Although he had not made any statements, just the fact that he was letting Qiu Mu-Cheng return to the company meant that he was no longer angry with her.

“Mu-Cheng, your grandfather did go overboard.”

“But, deep now, he cares about you. So, please don't

hate him.”

At the dining table, Qiu Lei spoke gravely to his daughter.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded vigorously, with slightly red eyes. “Dad, I know.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng would never forget her childhood. Back then, Master Qiu had doted on her. He had given her all sorts of delicious food and fun toys but, unfortunately, his attitude toward Qiu Mu-Cheng had taken a turn for the worse three years ago.

Qiu Mu-Cheng did not blame her grandfather. She only blamed herself for being a disappointment.

“Alright, why are we talking about this? Let’s talk about something cheerful. How about we go on a holiday after Mu-Cheng gets her pay check this

month?” Han Li decided to change the topic.

“Haha~Good!” Qiu Lei agreed right away.

There was a happy and harmonious atmosphere surrounding the family of three. And Qiu Mu-Cheng was especially cheerful. Now that she had her grandfather’s forgiveness, she felt unburdened.

But they did not notice someone looking at them. He was standing quietly by the study’s door, with a contented smile on his refined face.

After all, his hard work had been for the sake of protecting the happiness of this beautiful woman.

This night, a lot of people smiled.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s family smiled, and so did Wang Qiao-Yu’s family.

The Qiu family members were immersed in joy after their close brush with destruction. In their eyes, the world was so beautiful.

But little did they know that there was no such thing as peace on Earth. There was just somebody who was willing to shoulder the burden and clear the way for them.

Ye Fan did not disturb them. After a short while, he turned around and went back to the study.

All these years, Ye Fan would always visit the study after dinner and stay till late at night.

Day after day, it was always like this.

Sometimes, when he got tired, he would look out of the window. The multitude of stars sprinkled across

the night sky looked like sparks swaying in the wind. Maybe they were weak and small, but Ye Fan believed that, one day, the sparks will start a prairie fire.

“Very soon, the Chu family will pay back many times over what they owed me and my mother!” Ye Fan had a firm look in his eyes as he clenched his hands.

The next day.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already left for work early in the morning. The Liuyuan residential district they were staying at was close to her office and there was a direct bus that went there. Although she was a manager at the company, Qiu Mu-Cheng would take public transport every day in order to save money.

It couldn't be helped. When you are poor, nothing goes right for you. The burden of supporting this

family of four had fallen on Qiu Mu-Cheng's shoulders. She had no choice but to be frugal. It did hurt Ye Fan though, when he saw his wife going through hardship.

"I should go get some money and buy a car for Mu-Cheng." As Ye Fan looked at the beautiful and graceful figure of his wife standing at the bus stop, he started to make plans.

The Maserati had already been towed away by Qiu Mu-Ying's family. After all, everyone in the Qiu family had assumed that the car was Chu Wen-Fei's betrothal gift to Qiu Mu-Ying. There was no way for Ye Fan to retrieve the car now.

But it was funny. Qiu Mu-Ying's family had not managed to open the car's doors even once, so they could not take the car out for a spin. Right now, it was just gathering dust in their garage.

Ye Fan was the sort of person to act once he had set his mind to something. So immediately after he had made his decision, he went straight to the nearest Hongqi Bank using his phone's navigation app.

The time was nine o'clock in the morning.

The bank had just opened for business and there weren't many customers. At this moment, several bank employees were chatting away in the lobby.

“What? Our Yunzhou Hongqi Bank is part of the Hongqi Bank in America? I thought we were just a third-rate bank with the same name?” Li Xiao-Hong had just joined the bank and did not know a lot about Hongqi's history. After hearing her colleagues' discussion, she was so shocked that she covered her mouth.

The Hongqi Bank of America. That was the biggest bank in the world.

“Xiao-Hong, you are fearless because you are ignorant. Our Hongqi Bank has branches in more than one hundred and fifty countries and territories, and our brand value is ranked among the top fifty in the world. Even our branch in Yunzhou city is incomparable to other banks. How dare you call us a third-rate bank?”

“Do you know, there are only three branches of Hongqi Bank in all of Great China. There’s one in Yunzhou city, one in the capital Yanjing and the last one is in Zhonghai, the financial hub of Great China. Consider yourself incredibly lucky to be able to work in our bank.” Wang Kai-Wen snorted and looked at the farming village girl in front of her with disdain and contempt.

As expected, people from the countryside are ignorant.

“Surely, that’s impossible? Yunzhou is just a third-tier city. Why would Hongqi Bank set up a branch here?”

Li Xiao-Hong still found this difficult to believe.

Shouldn’t an outstanding bank like Hongqi choose one of the top-tier cities? Why did they pick an out-of-the-way third-tier city like Yunzhou?

“Who knows?” Wang Kai-Wen did not know the answer either.

“But the older employees said the bank chose this location for the sake of just one person.”

What?

Li Xiao-Hong was stunned almost immediately.

One of the world's top banks chose to set up a branch in a third-tier city just to service one single person. If this person really existed, then he must be truly outstanding!

Could it be that he was as rich as Croesus?

Because of the shock, Li Xiao-Hong had her eyes wide opened. She couldn't help being curious about the identity of the person who had caused the bank to set up their branch here.

“Good morning, do I need a queue number to withdraw money?”

At this moment, Ye Fan walked into the bank and smiled lightly as he made his inquiry.