

JAW-DROPPING SON-IN-LAW

CHAPTER 21

One could only imagine just how wealthy and powerful the holder of card number 001 was. Even in her dreams, Xu Lei had always wanted to get to know a person like the card holder. But now, her own subordinate had treated the VIP like an idiot and restrained him, during his very first visit.

“Ma’am, what’s wrong?”

“Don’t worry. I have already taken care of everything. I have dialed 110 as well. We just have to wait for the police to arrive and send him to prison.” Wang Kai-Wen saw Xu Lei’s terrible expression and assumed that the manager was worried about the bank’s reputation. She smiled again and waited expectantly for Xu Lei to lavish praise on her.

“What?”

“You freaking called the cops too?”

Screw you!

Xu Lei was immediately staggered and scared witless by the impact of this news. And while in the throes of rage, she slapped Wang Kai-Wen right in the face.

“You bitch, don’t you know there are people you are not supposed to offend?”

“If you want to die, go die by yourself! Don’t drag us down with you!”

Xu Lei was frightened out of her mind.

The person in front of her was the holder of the black card!

During its three-hundred-year-old history, Hongqi Bank had issued less than a thousand black cards. Currently, in Great China, there were only three black card holders. All three of them held unimaginable power and wealth.

Of course, that was not the issue here. The important thing to note was that this black card in front of her had the code number 001.

What did this number represent? Did it mean that this card was the first card issued by the bank?

Of course not!

What the code number represented was status.

In other words, this black card had the highest level of authority among all the black cards in circulation.

The 001 black card had no equal, only subordinates!

Otherwise, why would the Hongqi Bank set up a branch in Yunzhou, just to service this single customer?

But now, her subordinate had offended and even reported him to the police. How could Xu Lei remain calm in this situation?

She was truly frightened. If the big shot decided to punish her alongside her subordinate, then Xu Lei's future would be ruined.

Prompted by her fear, Xu Lei hurried forward and, in a very respectful manner, apologized to Ye Fan. "Most honored black card holder, what happened earlier was a result of my failure to discipline my subordinates. Please accept my most sincere

apologies on behalf of Hongqi Bank.”

“Please let us know if you have any requests. I will do my best to fulfill them.”

Xu Lei’s respectful voice resounded through the lobby.

Everyone was taken aback by this turn of events, and the mockings against Ye Fan were stifled immediately.

As for Wang Kai-Wen, she was lying limply on the floor, her mind a total blank. She could only stare foolishly at Xu Lei, who was so frightened that she could hardly speak in front of Ye Fan.

Only then, did Wang Kai-Wen understand. This seemingly poor person she had looked down on was actually a big shot, powerful beyond her imagination.

Her gaze followed Ye Fan and Xu Lei as they entered the bank's VIP reception room. The derision and disdain she had felt for him had disappeared and, in her heart, those feelings were replaced by lamentation for her own folly.

Good heavens! Who had she offended?

“Mr. Ye, I really must apologize for what happened today. To express my regret, henceforth, all your loans will be interest-free for a period of up to three years. As long as the loan amount is below a hundred million.”

Ye Fan had already completed his transaction and was just walking out of the VIP reception room. Although he had not expressed outward signs of anger, Xu Lei was still panicking and kept on apologizing.

Suddenly, Ye Fan stopped to look at the mature and elegant woman by his side. And then he said lightly, “Miss Xu, do you think I am so poor that I need to take out loans from the bank?”

“Erm~Erm~”

The corner of Xu Lei’s mouth twitched a little. She did not know how to respond to Ye Fan.

Perhaps, all big shots talked like that regularly.

“Okay, that’s all for today. Miss Xu, thank you for your hospitality. As for my money, please make sure I receive it on time.”

“And, I do not wish to reveal my identity at this time.”

“Mr. Ye, please do not worry. The Hongqi Bank will

serve you wholeheartedly!” Xu Lei replied quickly.

Ye Fan grunted affirmatively and left the bank satisfied.

But before his departure, Ye Fan turned around and looked at the crowd who had mocked him earlier. Finally, his gaze rested on a demure girl and he smiled lightly. “You are Li Xiao-Hong, right? Come over and walk me to my car.”

“Eh?”

“Me... Me?”

When Ye Fan singled her out, Li Xiao-Hong was surprised. Her face blushed with nervousness even as she smiled.

“What? Are you not willing?” Ye Fan smiled kindly.

Li Xiao-Hong was too nervous to speak so she just nodded her head frantically.

She was a young girl who had just started working so, naturally, she panicked when a big shot like Ye Fan started acting friendly toward her.

Afterward, under the envious gazes of the other bank employees, Li Xiao-Hong escorted Ye Fan to his car.

“You are Li Xiao-Hong, a newly hired intern?” After returning to the bank, Xu Lei found Li Xiao-Hong immediately. As a veteran of the business world, Xu Lei understood that Ye Fan had favored Li Xiao-Hong over the other bank employees. Since she believed that the customer is god, Xu Lei decided to cater to Ye Fan’s fancy.

“Mm,” Li Xiao-Hong said cautiously and nodded her

head. She had already worked at the bank for a month and this was the first time she received a summon from the manager.

“Do you have a boyfriend?” Xu Lei asked again.

Li Xiao-Hong did not understand why Xu Lei would ask her this question, but she shook her head honestly.

“Mm, good. Xiao-Hong, from now on, you are my personal assistant. Your primary duty is liaising with Mr. Ye. I will double your pay.”

“Also, you are pretty. So learn to put on makeup. Maybe Mr. Ye will come to like you?”

Xu Lei left behind this ambiguous statement before departing with a smile on her face.

“Waa~”

“Xiao-Hong, you have hit the jackpot!”

“You are climbing up the social ladder~”

“I am super envious!”

“When you become rich, don’t forget us, your very best friends.”

Once Xu Lei had left, the bank employees swarmed around Li Xiao-Hong to offer their congratulations.

But Wang Kai-Wen felt unpleasant as she looked at Li Xiao-Hong, who was being surrounded by her well-wishers.

This opportunity to suck up to someone rich and powerful should have gone to her. Afterall, Ye Fan

had asked Wang Kai-Wen for help first, before turning to Li Xiao-Hong.

But regretfully, she had failed to recognize Ye Fan's true identity. And therefore, she had missed the opportunity to befriend a tycoon and marry into wealth. Wang Kai-Wen's heart filled with regret when she thought about this.

After Ye Fan had left the bank, he received a phone call.

“Mr. Chu, since we have an appointment tonight, how about you tell me your whereabouts now and I will send a driver to pick you up?” The call was from Li Er.

Since a few days ago, he had been asking Ye Fan for a meeting. After getting turned down several times, Li Er had finally managed to persuade Ye Fan with his sincerity. And so they were going to meet tonight.

“Mm. There’s no need to trouble you. Just send me the address and I will make my way there.”

“Alright, we will do it your way, Mr. Chu. The address is Shanshui Club. They will be holding an auction there tonight. I can accompany Mr. Chu if you wish to attend.”

Ye Fan nodded and after replying with a brief “Yes”, he hung up.

But at that exact moment, another call came in. This time, the caller was Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“What time are you getting home tonight?” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s frosty voice came from the other end of the line.

This woman was always so cold, even toward her

own husband.

“I have something on tonight, so I will be back later than usual.” Ye Fan replied resentfully. But no reply came from the other end.

He smiled bitterly. “Damn it, this bitch. Couldn’t she have said something when she hung up?”

“Hmph, this bastard. Something on? Well, he can go attend to his business. I didn’t want him to come in the first place. I will go by myself.” In her office, Qiu Mu-Cheng had just hung up her phone, and she was still miffed at her husband’s response.

At this moment, two invitation cards were lying on her desk. The address printed on them was: Shanshui Club!