

JAW-DROPPING SON-IN-LAW

CHAPTER 4

Once they had received their instructions, the underlings left to carry out their task.

Soon, the waiter returned to the private room and repeated the manager's instruction. Of course, Chu Wen-Fei was unwilling to listen and insisted on seeing the manager.

And then the Qiu family members could only react in confusion when the troop of security personnel arrived on the scene. Finally, they were all thrown out by the guards. During the process, both Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying put up a fight and kept demanding to see the manager.

“Screw you!”

The security guard was pissed and responded by

slapping the unreasonable duo before throwing them out.

“Ouch!”

“It hurts~”

Both Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying howled in agony.

“Bastards, how dare you treat me like this.”

“I promise you this. You all are done for!”

“How dare you dirty my dress?”

“You low class people. Can you afford to pay for my dress?”

Qiu Mu-Ying was still ranting away.

“Keep shouting and I will slap your bloody mouth!” A security guard glared and roared at Qiu Mu-Ying. She promptly shut up.

“Do you know what’s going on here?”

“It’s so humiliating.”

The hitherto festive banquet guests were now thrown out of the restaurant, and they milled around feeling embarrassed and looking demoralized. Wang Qiao-Yu kept complaining as she had suffered a great loss of face. As for Qiu Zheng-Lun, the head of the Qiu family, his face had already turned an ugly color. In his whole life, he had never been so humiliated before. To think that he was thrown out like a dog during his meal.

At this time, a crowd had gathered outside Haiyuan Pavilion.

To prepare for the VIP's arrival, cordon tapes were put up to clear a path through the crowd. And a brand new red carpet was unrolled from the restaurant's entrance to the main road.

“Whoa!”

“Look, isn't that the president of Wei Corporation? One of the top ten young entrepreneurs of Jiangdong province? He's a National People's Congress representative. He was told to leave as well?”

“And that old man. Isn't he the head of the Qiu family? He was chased out as well?”

“Damn. That's Director Li Wei-Min. He's a senior leader of the municipal party committee. He was told to leave too!”

“What the... What’s going on today?”

“Is a VVIP coming?”

“Making such a fuss!”

When they saw the top dogs of Yunzhou city chased out of the restaurant, the onlookers worked themselves into a frenzy.

With all the pomp that was going on, everyone couldn’t help wondering about the identity of Haiyuan Pavilion’s mystery guest.

What kind of person could make Haiyuan Pavilion go to such great lengths and offend so many members of high society!

When the Qiu family saw that they were in such illustrious company, they felt a little better. At the

same time, they were also curious about the identity of the VIP guest.

Qiu Mu-Cheng, too, lifted up her head to look, her heart filled with curiosity.

Boom~

Finally, amidst all the commotion, roars of engine noise could be heard coming in from the end of the main road. Like the sound of howling demons, they tore through the horizon.

Immediately after, streams of orange-yellow headlights flashed through the canopy of the night sky and sped towards the restaurant.

The momentum of the car fleet was like that of a churning river!

Soon, a black explosion-proof car that was being escorted by other vehicles arrived on the scene.

“Whoa!”

“Rolls-Royces!”

“Six of them?”

“Heavens!”

“What a huge procession.”

The crowd worked themselves into a frenzy again. Everyone was overwhelmed by the pageantry and after witnessing the procession, Chu Wen-Fei felt inferior.

Finally, the car’s door opened.

Numerous stewards lined up on both sides of the red carpet and shouted in unison.

“Welcome, Young Master Fan!”

“Welcome, Young Master Fan!”

Boom~

Their shouts thundered and resounded through the air.

While the stewards were shouting, the general manager himself came out to receive the mystery guest and the female greeters bowed uniformly in welcome.

Under the dim lighting and the adoring gazes of the crowd, the slim figure of a young man walked up the red carpet and disappeared into Haiyuan Pavilion.

Leaving numerous smoldering stares and frenzied shrieks in his wake.

“Wow, so handsome!”

“So young~”

“He must be super rich.”

“Wish I could marry him~~”

Scores of girls screamed and wished they could throw themselves at him.

“Shit, stop pushing~”

“You beasts!”

Because the Qiu family members were standing in a

bad position, they were quickly pushed to the back of the crowd. When they made their way to the front, they could only see the back view of the young man.

But even so, the two married woman – Qiu Mu-Ying and Qiu Mu-Hong – stared seductively and longingly after the retreating back of the mysterious youth.

“Ai, it’s a pity. We don’t know him.”

“If I know a rich man like him, I will do anything to become his wife. Even if I have to keep pestering him. I want to sleep with him and have his baby. It’s fine even if I can only be his mistress.”

Their hearts were filled with excitement and yearning. It didn’t matter to them that they were married. As long as this young master was willing, they could always abandon their husbands and follow him.

As for Mu-Ying's and Mu-Hong's parents, they were feeling contemplative. They couldn't help but think about how wonderful it would be if this rich young man was their son-in-law.

“Ai, Cheng-Cheng, look at him. He had the entire Haiyuan Pavilion cleared out just because he wanted to have a meal. Not only did the general manager welcome him personally, he also received the red carpet treatment. Would we be able to enjoy such treatment in our lifetime?” Qiu Mu-Cheng's mother, Han Li, was feeling envious. Making comparisons often bring about hurt feelings but, when she looked at the scene before her, Han Li couldn't help comparing that mysterious young man with that useless son-in-law of hers. And she felt depressed when she thought about how ill-fated her life was.

However, nobody noticed that Qiu Mu-Cheng had become stunned as she was observing the back view

of the mysterious young man.

“Mom, dad. Don’t you think that young man looks like Ye Fan?” Qiu Mu-Cheng whispered to her parents.

Her parents laughed bitterly in response. “Cheng-Cheng, stop dreaming. Although we truly wish that person is our son-in-law, but that’s impossible. Right?”

“Let’s go~”

“Ai~”

“It’s a shame that our family is being dragged down because of that piece of trash.”

Han Li sighed. The crowd had already dispersed and so they left the place with the rest of the Qiu family.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was reluctant to leave. Her face creased in concentration as she thought about the mysterious young man.

Could it be that I was wrong?

But they look so similar~

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng could only shake her head and sigh.

Obviously, even she thought that she was overthinking things.

A young master from a rich family and a live-in son-in-law are as different as heaven and earth. So how could the two be the same person?

Qiu Mu-Cheng laughed self-deprecatingly and left.

“Fan, I am glad that you are willing to see me.”

Haiyuan Pavilion. The Presidential Room.

Ye Fan’s face was expressionless as he sat quietly. But the middle-aged man in front of him was overwhelmed with emotion. At that moment, he looked like he was about to cry.

If anyone from the Chu family was here, they would be shocked to see this weaker side of the usually unyielding and ruthless “Demon King Chu”.

Ye Fan’s expression remained emotionless. “Don’t overthink this. I am not sitting here because of you.”

“If you have anything to say, then say it. After so many years, why did you people spend so much effort to look for the low-born son of a low-born woman?”

As Ye Fan asked his question, there was a hint of sarcasm on his lips.

The middle-aged man felt a stab of pain in his heart. But he took a deep breath and tried to maintain his composure. “Fan, it’s been ten years already. Let bygones be bygones. The family does not care anymore about what happened in the past. Your grandfather is already an old man. And you are the only member of the family’s Tian (Heaven) character generation. Now, it’s time to go back. Return to your roots and pay your respect to your grandfather.”

“Grandfather?” Ye Fan laughed, his words cutting like ice. “I will say this again. I no longer had a grandfather the moment he drove my mother and me out of the family!”

“As for returning to my roots, it’s possible. As long as he, and the rest of the people who humiliated my

mother and me, apologize to my mother.”

“Otherwise, I would rather die in the streets than return to the Chu family!”

Ye Fan’s eyes were bloodshot and his body was trembling with rage.

The Chu family was prominent throughout the world but, in Ye Fan’s memory, it was a cold and unfeeling place.

When he saw Ye Fan’s reaction, the middle-aged man felt a stab of pain in his heart.

“Fan, let bygones be bygones.”

“Let bygones be bygones? That’s easy for you to say. That’s my mom, not yours. You can let bygones be bygones, but I can’t!” Ye Fan growled like a beast

who had his sore spot touched.

Soon, the room turned silent.

Nothing could be heard except for the ticking sound of the clock.

After a while, the middle-aged man sighed. “Fan, I understand where you are coming from. I also understand the suffering you and your mother have gone through. But you know this too. It’s extremely difficult to force a prominent family, like the Chu family, to bow its head.”

“At least, the you right now lack the strength to do so.”

“If you wish to seek justice for your mother, then work hard and prove yourself.”

“When you are good enough, the whole world will bow

before you.”

Ye Fan raised his head and fixed his gaze on the man opposite him. And then, he smiled sinisterly. “I will be.”

“I will take back what the Chu family owes me and my mother!”

Ye Fan thought that would anger him but, to his surprise, the middle-aged man laughed with a twinkle of happiness in his eyes, and said: “I believe you.”

Ye Fan did not stay to chat and left promptly.

As he was leaving, the middle-aged man suddenly called out after him. “Fan. Your mother. Is she doing well? I would like to see her.”

With his back facing the man, Ye Fan answered his

question. “Do you think you have the right?”

Ye Fan laughed coldly and left the place.

In the room, only the middle-aged man remained. And with his heart full of guilt and regret, he gazed into the distance.

Suddenly, his body convulsed and, after a bout of coughing, he looked at the hand that he had used to cover his mouth. It was stained with blood.

“Master, your health...?” An elderly retainer hurried forward and supported him worriedly.

The man waved his hand and smiled. “It’s nothing. My son has not returned home so how could I fall?”

“Oh, that’s right, Han. Fan’s wife. She’s called Qiu Mu-Cheng? Prepare some gifts and deliver them to

her. Let this unqualified father-in-law show some appreciation for his daughter-in-law.”

“And I remember our family used to have a servant called Li Er, right? I heard he’s doing well for himself in Yunzhou. Send him my greeting. Tell him I don’t care who dies in Yunzhou. As long as it’s not my son.”

As he was talking, the man turned to face Han again. His eyes were bright and they swam with unfathomable implications.

“Master, how are you feeling?”

The man smiled. “Nothing, Han. If I remember correctly, you used to take care of Fan when he was still with us?”

Han’s eyes twitched a little.

The middle-aged man continued to speak. “The Chu family is huge but everyone is looking out for their own self interests. There aren’t many people who would die for Fan. Although I am his father, but there are many things I can’t do for him. So, Han. I’d like to ask for your help. Please look out for Fan in private.”

“Speaking as a father, this will give me peace of mind.”