

JAW-DROPPING SON-IN-LAW

CHAPTER 6

Chu Wen-Fei had no other choice, but to pray that his own father wouldn't be so heartless as to abandon him. So he put up a brave front and returned to the private room.

“Wen-Fei, when will your parents return from their business trip? They will have to meet their in-laws eventually.” In the room, Master Qiu once again enquired after the whereabouts of Chu Wen-Fei's parents.

After all, his parents had not appeared once throughout their engagement. This gave the impression that they did not cherish a daughter of the Qiu family. Chu Wen-Fei's heart jumped for a moment, but he managed to spin out a lie about his parents' imminent return.

“Wen-Fei, are your family’s betrothal gifts here yet?”

“Are your parents dissatisfied with me?” Qiu Mu-Ying was getting impatient so she started complaining to Chu Wen-Fei.

“Soon, soon.” Chu Wen-Fei laughed, but his words lacked confidence.

Suddenly, the sound of a car’s engine came from outside the restaurant.

Immediately after, a Qiu family member rushed in to report the good news. “They are here. They are here. Mu-Ying’s betrothal gifts have arrived.”

“Really?” At that moment, the Qiu family members couldn’t sit still anymore. Especially Qiu Mu-Ying and her mother, who were both overwhelmed with joy.

Prodded by her curiosity, Qiu Mu-Cheng also went with her relatives to look at the betrothal gifts.

“Hmph, where do you think you are going? Seeing the gifts doesn’t make them yours.” Qiu Mu-Ying looked smugly at Qiu Mu-Cheng and then left excitedly with her husband to receive the gifts outside.

Qiu Mu-Cheng kept quiet and bowed her head despondently.

When it came to marriage, Qiu Mu-Cheng undoubtedly lacked confidence. She did marry a useless piece of trash and, back then, she did not receive a single betrothal gift.

A wedding was supposed to be a girl’s brightest moment. But to Qiu Mu-Cheng, it was a humiliation.

“Uncle, haha, uncle. You are here at last.”

“I am my father’s only son. I know he wouldn’t abandon me.”

When he saw the middle-aged man coming down from the Benz, Chu Wen-Fei was overjoyed. He pulled Qiu Mu-Ying along as he stepped forward to greet his uncle.

“Quick, Ying-Ying. Greet my uncle. In our family, apart from my father, he dotes on me most.”

“Hmph. There’s no need.” The man looked unhappy and responded coldly.

The cold reception irked her, and Qiu Mu-Ying’s face paled a little.

“Uncle, what are you doing? This is the day of my engagement.” Chu Wen-Fei asked bitterly.

Chu Yue ignored his ignorant nephew and ordered his underlings to unload the betrothal gift.

“Take it. This betrothal gift is from the Chu family of Yunzhou!”

Chu Yue’s face was expressionless as he placed the box before Qiu Mu-Ying. And having done that, he left immediately without waiting for the rest of the Qiu family to arrive.

“Ai~”

“He has left already?”

“Without a word?” Wang Qiao-Yu was confused by his abrupt departure.

Chu Wen-Fei was embarrassed and could only give

the excuse that his uncle was busy.

“Okay, let’s not talk about that. Quick, Qiao-Yu, open the box and let us see what’s in there. What kind of betrothal gift did Wen-Fei’s family send us?”

“Wen-Fei’s family is rich and influential. The betrothal gift must be very valuable.”

“Could it be that the whole box is stuffed full of money?”

“Wow, this is a huge box. How much money do you think is in it?”

“Qiao-Yu, I really envy you. You have found yourself a good son-in-law!”

The assembled family members, filled with envy and curiosity, chatted among themselves.

Both Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying had joyful expressions as they enjoyed the praises coming from their relatives, as though they were standing on the summit of life.

And, after a bout of guesses, Qiu Mu-Ying opened the box.

But, contrary to their expectations, there was no money in the box.

“What’s this?”

“It’s all black. And I can smell the fragrance of tea leaves?”

“Must be something valuable that we haven’t seen before? Maybe it’s even more valuable than gold.”
Wang Qiao-Yu laughed as she made a guess.

Jiang Yang walked over, grabbed a handful of the stuff and sniffed. “It’s tea leaves. If I am not mistaken, it’s Longjing tea from Xihu. It’s a type of green tea.”

“Green tea?”

“It can’t be? Yang, are you mistaken? Who would give green tea as a betrothal gift?” Wang Qiao-Yu could not believe her ears. No matter how expensive the tea was, it’s still just tea. She didn’t believe that Chu family would be so stingy as to use tea leaves as a betrothal gift.

“Eh? Qiao-Yu, look. There’s something buried in the leaves.”

Somebody had made a discovery. Wang Qiao-Yu smiled and said: “I knew it. There’s no way my daughter would receive only tea leaves for her

betrothal gift. There must be gold buried underneath. No, it's diamond. Only diamond is a fitting gift for my daughter.”

Wang Qiao-Yu laughed as she dug through the tea leaves with her daughter.

“This... This is?”

“A clock?”

Once the object was dug out, the crowd grew more curious. Because that thing was not gold or diamond. It was a large clock.

“I know. This clock must be made of diamond.”

“I saw this on TV before. There's a clock made of diamond in Switzerland. It went for ten million at an auction. Ten million American dollars. Ying-Ying's

clock must be a Swiss made diamond clock as well. Even if it's not worth ten million, it must be worth at least one million." Wang Qiao-Yu was still smiling and Qiu Mu-Ying was fondling the clock lovingly, trying her best to find the diamonds on the clock.

"Qiao-Yu, let me have a look."

At that moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng's mother, Han Li, took the clock and examined it.

"Be careful. You can't afford to pay for it if you break it." Qiu Mu-Ying said loathingly.

"It's not a Swiss clock. It's unbranded. I bought an exact same one on Taobao the other day. Twenty dollars with shipping included. Exactly the same model." Han Li said confidently.

"Screw you!"

“Twenty dollars? You are the cheap one. Your whole family is cheap.”

“You are jealous. Your daughter married a useless piece of trash so you are jealous of our Ying-Ying for finding a good husband. That’s why you are spreading lies here.”

“This is a diamond Swiss clock!”

Wang Qiao-Yu flew into a rage and rushed at Han Li like a mad dog.

“Qiu Mu-Cheng, you are jealous of me. So you deliberately caused a disturbance here. Get lost!” Qiu Mu-Ying was also angry at Qiu Mu-Cheng’s family for acting like ungrateful wretches. How could Mu-Cheng and her family cause trouble at her engagement banquet after eating and drinking at their expense?

“Ying-Ying and Qiao-Yu, it’s true. It’s really from Taobao. Twenty dollars with shipping included. It says so on the tag here. Look, the price is printed there.”
Said somebody from behind them.

“Whoa, it’s true!”

“Look. I found it. This clock looks exactly the same as the one on Taobao.”

“Why did Wen-Fei family send this?”

“The betrothal gift is just a box of green tea and a clock?”

“Green tea, clock?”

“Green tea bitch?”

And all at once, the Qiu family members started talking as they tried to guess the meaning behind the Chu family's betrothal gift.

“Green tea and clock?”

“Are they saying that Ying-Ying is a green tea bitch?”

“That's too much~”

Everyone felt that, although Qiu Mu-Ying and her family had lousy personalities, it was uncalled for to say it out loud. Master Qiu, who was just standing nearby, nearly died from a fit of rage.

As for Qiu Mu-Ying and her family, they were so embarrassed that they wished the ground would open up and swallow them.

“Ying-Ying, please listen to my explanation~” Chu

Wen-Fei was still trying to salvage their relationship.

Qiu Mu-Ying promptly burst into tears. She didn't want to listen and gave Chu Wen-Fei a slap. And with teary eyes, she threw the box of green tea at Chu Wen-Fei's face. "Get lost. I want a divorce. I don't want to see you ever again!"

"You are the green tea bitch! Your whole family are green tea bitches!"

"If you are poor, why pretend to be a rich man? We are embarrassed even if you are not." This time, it was Wang Qiao-Yu doing the scolding. Chu Wen-Fei was so demoralized that he felt like running away.

But at this time, a fleet of luxury cars pulled up before the restaurant.

And then a dozen or so heavily-built men in suits

swarmed through the entrance.

“May I know if the third daughter of the Qiu family is here? The Chu family of Great China is here to deliver their betrothal gift!”

Boom~

All of a sudden, the venue went quiet. Everyone was stunned and Qiu Mu-Cheng was rooted to the spot.

“For... For me?”