

## JAW-DROPPING SON-IN-LAW

### CHAPTER 8

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already forgotten how she got home that night. The events today had too much of an impact on her. This state of turmoil would probably continue even after she reached home.

Could it be that Ye Fan had been telling the truth? Were the gifts really from him?

A multi-million sports car and those expensive jewellery. Were they given by Ye Fan?

But Ye Fan was just a poor live-in son-in-law. Where did he get all that money?

Or perhaps, Ye Fan had only been pretending to be poor all these years? He was not really from a poor family, but a rich one? He was truly the son of a rich man?

That thought sent Qiu Mu-Cheng into a state of confusion. There were too many questions that she wanted to ask Ye Fan.

“Cheng-Cheng, you are back. Come have your dinner.”

When Han Li saw Qiu Mu-Cheng standing outside the door, she greeted her daughter with a smile.

Although Han Li had also suffered humiliation today, she was still Mu-Cheng’s mother. She understood that the grievance her daughter had suffered was even greater than her’s. So she didn’t place any further blame on Mu-Cheng.

“Eh?”

“You piece of trash. Who said you could come

home?”

“You were afraid of getting embarrassed so you ran away during the banquet. But you left your wife there. Can you still call yourself a man?”

“It was Mu-Cheng’s misfortune to marry a man like you!”

“Get lost~”

When she saw Ye Fan who was standing behind Qiu Mu-Cheng, Han Li lost control of her emotions. The grievance she had endured earlier at the hands of her relatives was all unleashed at that moment.

But Ye Fan had already gotten used to this. After all, he had been living the life of a live-in son-in-law for the past three years. It was normal for his mother-in-law to scold him.

“Mom, stop yelling. No matter how bad he is, he’s still your son-in-law and your daughter’s husband. Can’t you give us a little respect?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng yelled unhappily at her mother. She was already fed up with the constant scoldings. And then, she grabbed hold of Ye Fan and whispered: “You come with me to my bedroom.”

Ye Fan was stunned. For the past three years, Qiu Mu-Cheng had never let him enter her bedroom. But today~

“I told you to come to my bedroom. Didn’t you hear? Don’t you want to come in?” Qiu Mu-Cheng repeated her invitation.

Ye Fan was suddenly struck with joy. “Yes yes.”

“Bring the blanket with you. Don’t sleep in the study anymore.” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s next words caused Ye Fan to be completely overwhelmed with happiness.

Could it be, I am going to get lucky?

Under the influence of euphoria, Ye Fan returned to his room for the blanket and carried it to Qiu Mu-Cheng’s bedroom.

“Cheng-Cheng, what’re you doing? Are you crazy? You’re going to let this useless piece of trash into your bedroom and sleep with him?”

“Have you gone insane?”

“You don’t want to get married anymore?”

Han Li started panicking when she heard Qiu Mu-Cheng’s invitation.

For the past three years, Han Li had been pestering Qiu Mu-Cheng to divorce Ye Fan and find a better husband. After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng was extremely beautiful and she was still a virgin despite her marriage to Ye Fan. With qualifications like these, it should be easy enough for her to find herself a rich husband. But if she went and had sexual relations with Ye Fan, it wouldn't be easy to find a fall guy to take care of her.

If that were to happen, her family would never be able to make a comeback.

Therefore, Han Li was opposed to Qiu Mu-Cheng sleeping together with Ye Fan.

“Mom, let me say this again. No matter how bad Ye Fan is, he's still my husband. It's normal for a wife to sleep with her husband. And since I am already a

married woman, I don't have to get married again.”

With a pom sound, Qiu Mu-Ying shut the bedroom door in her parents' faces.

“Mad. She's mad~”

“Mister Qiu, come look at your daughter~”

“I am pissed. She doesn't even care about her reputation!”

Outside the bedroom, Han Li's angry rants could be heard.

Inside the bedroom, Ye Fan's heart was beating furiously as he looked at his exquisite wife.

Ye Fan had no complaints about his wife.

Her looks and figure were both outstanding.

Back in the day, Qiu Mu-Cheng's beauty was renowned throughout Yunzhou city. And it was said that the threshold of the Qiu family's house was flattened by the large number of suitors who had come to ask for her hand in marriage. If Qiu Mu-Cheng's family had not committed the serious mistake later on and received punishment from the family head, a down-on-his-luck guy like Ye Fan would never have gotten the chance to marry her.

In the room, the faint scent of roses lingered in the air.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already composed herself and she stared at Ye Fan as she asked: "Tell me about that car. Be honest. Why were your prints recorded in the system?"

"No, it's not just my prints. Yours are in the system



too. And I've already told you. The betrothal gifts are for you. It's only natural that both our prints are recorded in the car's system." Ye Fan answered her with a smile. He was going to come clean and tell her that he was, in fact, the son of a tycoon. But due to some circumstances, he was brought low. And he was only just recently reunited with his father. In order to assuage his guilt, his father had prepared and sent the betrothal gifts.

But before he could even speak, Qiu Mu-Chen smiled and said: "Is that right? Are you going to tell me that you are actually the son of a tycoon? And you were only pretending to be poor before? And then your family found you. And to make up to you, they sent all the betrothal gifts. Not only that, but they are also going to take you home and have you become the heir to the family fortune?"

"Whoa. How did you know, Mu-Cheng? Did my father

tell you? Actually, I didn't want to keep you in the dark, but~" Ye Fan felt a little guilty.

"Ye Fan, that's enough! Have you been binging on web novels? Or do you think I am as gullible as a three-year-old?"

"If you really want me to be happy, you should make something of yourself. Show me results. Become a man I can be proud of. Stop daydreaming and making up lies to trick me!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes had turned slightly red. She really disliked this side of Ye Fan.

She didn't look down on Ye Fan because he was poor or because he was unsuccessful. She was angry with Ye Fan because he was ignorant despite being poor and unmotivated despite being unsuccessful.

Qiu Mu-Cheng did not know how Ye Fan had activated the sports car but, no matter what, she would never believe that the car was actually his. As for Ye Fan's claim of being a rich man's son, she simply found that to be ludicrous. The kind of ridiculous scenarios that could only be found in TV shows would never happen in real life.

Ye Fan stayed quiet for a long while. Then he lifted his head, looked at Mu-Cheng and said: "Mu-Cheng, I will prove myself. I will make you proud of me. You will never have to suffer humiliation again."

He turned around, picked up his blanket and prepared to leave the bedroom.

As she looked at the lonely figure in front of her, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a stab of pain in her heart. Perhaps, her words had been too forceful and she had hurt his feelings.

Under the influence of a guilty conscience, Qiu Mu-Cheng called out unconsciously. “Ye Fan~”

“Tonight, you may sleep here.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng assumed that Ye Fan would reject her with a manly grunt, to defend the inviolability of his manly pride. But, contrary to her expectation, Ye Fan accepted her invitation right away. As if the firmness and solemnity he had displayed earlier were lies. He smiled cheekily, covered himself with the blanket and jumped on Qiu Mu-Cheng’s bed.

“Darling, I knew it. You do want to sleep with me!”

“Go away!” Qiu Mu-Cheng was taken aback. To think that she had let herself be moved by Ye Fan’s words and to think that she had actually felt guilty because she thought that she had hurt his feelings earlier.

But looking at him now, she realized that she had overestimated him.

“You cheap bastard, get away from me~”

“Get lost!”

“You can sleep on the floor~”

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s screams of embarrassment could be heard coming from her bedroom.

Ye Fan’s first night with his wife did not go as he had wanted it to. Nothing sexual happened but Ye Fan was not disappointed. As far as he was concerned, just sleeping together with Qiu Mu-Cheng in the same room could already be considered a breakthrough in their relationship.

“We have already shared the same room. Soon we shall share the same bed as well? Ye Fan consoled himself with this bit of optimism.

The night passed quickly.

The next morning, Qiu Mu-Cheng left for work right after breakfast.

As for Ye Fan, he was sleeping when a phone call woke him up.

“Looks like the phone call I’ve been expecting is finally here.” Ye Fan smiled and tapped the “Answer” icon on his phone.