

“What~What~”

“What~”

The room went dead still and the Qius stared with their mouths open.

Outside, the cold wind blew and ravaged the land.

In the room, the pleas of the Shens reverberated for a while.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was instantly rooted to the spot, as she looked at the scene unfolding before her in disbelief.

She could not believe that, Shen Jiu-Yi, the head of a multibillion family, would grovel in front of Ye Fan and beg for mercy. It was especially unbelievable because Master Li Er was the patron of the Shen family.

But when she thought about the events that had happened before, Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't help but suspect that Ye Fan might, in fact, be hiding some secrets about himself.

As for Wang Qiao-Yu, Qiu Mu-Ying and the rest of the Qiu family, they looked as if they

had just been slapped in the face. And all of them just stood there agape.

What's this?

What's going on?

Wasn't Ye Fan just a useless trash?

Wasn't he just a live-in son-in-law?

A trash without wealth or power?

The Qius' minds went blank when they saw Shen Jiu-Yi and his son grovelling in front of Ye Fan, after they had pushed Master Qiu away. Meanwhile, the old patriarch was still squatting on the floor like a dog. After getting pushed down earlier, he had not been able to muster the strength to get up. But at that moment, the shock reverberating through his mind was much greater than the pain on his butt.

Standing in stark contrast to the stupefied members of the Qiu family, Ye Fan had a calm demeanor.

His face was expressionless as he looked down on the kneeling father-and-son pair. Ye Fan said coldly, "Are you afraid now?"

When you insulted Mu-Cheng earlier, did you not think of the consequence?"

Ye Fan's angry castigation frightened the Shens so badly that they started trembling and did not dare to lift their heads. Now that they knew Ye Fan's true identity, they did not even dare to look him in the eye.

As for Shen Fei, he had already been scared witless back at the Li family manor.

Before this day, he would never have thought that the trash that everyone had looked down on was actually a dragon among men.

"What are you waiting for?"

"Get over there and apologize!"

Ye Fan barked out an angry command and the Shens got up in a hurry. They darted over to where Qiu Mu-Cheng was standing and prepared to go down on their knees.

But at that moment, Wang Qiao-Yu hurried over and said: "President Shen, do not be fooled by this fox pretending to be a tiger. He is just a useless piece of trash. A live-in son-in-law without power or money. An

idiot. His name is not Chu. You are mistaken.”

“The real Mister Chu is right here?”

As she was chatting away, Wang Qiao-Yu called for her son-in-law and daughter. She wanted to present them to Shen Jiu-Yi.

If her family could get to know a big shot like Shen Jiu-Yi, their position within the Qiu family would rise to the top. Even Master Qiu himself would have to suck up to them.

“Screw you!”

But, just as Wang Qiao-Yu had finished talking, Shen Jiu-Yi slapped her in the face and Shen Fei jumped over to kick her in the stomach.

“You silly bitch, how dare you insult Mister Chu?”

“Who gave you the audacity to do so!”

Shen Jiu-Yi and his son had nearly pissed themselves. After severely castigating Wang Qiao-Yu, the father-and-son pair hurried over to Qiu Mu-Cheng and fell to

their knees with a pong sound. And then they proceeded to beg for forgiveness.

“Mom~”

As Wang Qiao-Yu laid moaning on the floor, Qiu Mu-Ying hurried to her side to help her up.

As for the rest of the Qiu family members, they were in a state of befuddlement, without any idea about what had just happened. And even though they had just witnessed the beating of Wang Qiao-Yu, none of them dared to say a word, for fear of offending Shen Jiu-Yi and his son.

“Get lost. I will let you off just this once, on account of Li Er. Next time, take a careful look before you offend somebody!”

Ye Fan could not be bothered to look at the piteous display of the Shens, so he commanded them to leave.

“Mu-Cheng, it’s late. Let us go back and rest.”

Ye Fan’s voice sounded quietly beside Qiu Mu-Cheng, who had yet to recover from her shock.

Qiu Mu-Cheng said nothing. She merely nodded her head, gave an affirmative grunt and left the room with Ye Fan.

After the couple's departure, Master Qiu's hospital ward went into a state of silence.

After a long while, it was Qiu Mu-Hong who first started talking. "Grand... Grand... Grandfather, Just... Just now, was he really the head of the Shen family, Shen Jiu-Yi?" she stammered.

In the room, the Qius looked at each other in disbelief.

Why did the President of Qianyi Corporation behave so servilely toward their useless live-in son-in-law?

Could it be, our live-in son-in-law's secret identity is a big shot?

"Aren't you going to give me an explanation for what happened earlier?" Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at Ye Fan and asked coldly. After reaching her hospital ward, she had been feeling increasingly uneasy about the whole incident.

Ye Fan laughed and asked in a low voice,

“What kind of explanation do you want?”

“What do you think?” Qiu Mu-Cheng had already regained her frost demeanor. She looked directly at Ye Fan and asked: “You are just a live-in son-in-law. You are nobody famous. So why were the Shens so afraid of you? Why did Shen Jiu-Yi grovel before you? And that sports car. How come you could activate it?”

“Ye Fan, who are you?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked softly and fixed her bright gaze on him.

It was silent in the room except for the echo of Qiu Mu-Cheng’s question.

The cold night wind passed through the window and swirled around the room. It stirred up her hair and sent the strands dancing about like a flurry of snow.

After a long pause, Ye Fan smiled and replied, “I have already told you about the sports car. As for what happened today, I have no idea. You should go ask the Shen family. Of course, it could be a case of mistaken identity like what our aunt said.”

Ye Fan did not feel like continuing the

conversation so he turned and left the room.

“Ye Fan, stop!”

“I am warning you. I can put up with you being poor and I can put up with you being mediocre. But if you break the law, I will look down on you!” Qiu Mu-Cheng roared angrily.

She could not help but think of the events that had happened today.

After all, before today, Ye Fan was just a live-in son-in-law of her family. He had been born in the countryside. He had no connections, power or wealth. And yet, today, the top tycoon of Yunzhou grovelled before him. Besides illegal dealings, Qiu Mu-Cheng could not imagine how Ye Fan had managed to achieve this feat.

Ye Fan did not turn back. He stood at the entrance with his back facing her, and remained silent for a while. And then he smiled a self-deprecating smile. “Qiu Mu-Cheng, so that’s what you really think of me.”

Ye Fan smiled ruefully and left the room

Chapter 16 Is He a VIP?

quickly. And Qiu Mu-Cheng could only see his lonely back view as he faded into the distance.

At that moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a sense of pity.

Maybe she had been too harsh with Ye Fan.

“Well, that’s good. I don’t want him going down the wrong path!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng snorted coldly and that sense of pity she had felt earlier vanished instantly like a candle flame in the wind.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The next day, both Qiu Mu-Cheng and Master Qiu were discharged from the hospital.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to return to the Qiu's family house to visit her grandfather, but changed her mind when she reached the gate.

"We're already at the gate. Don't you want to go in?" Ye Fan asked.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and smiled self-deprecatingly. "No. When grandfather sees me, it will only make him mad. I was the one who got the Qiu family into trouble." After saying her piece, she returned home.

At that moment, Ye Fan's phone vibrated. It was a text message from Li Er. "Young Master Fan, I've followed your instruction. It's done." Ye Fan lifted his head and looked at the Qiu's family house. He smiled ambiguously and left.

The Qiu's family house.

Although Master Qiu had already left the hospital, the rest of the Qiu family were still hanging around him.

Right now, the eldest and fourth Qiu brothers were in prison. The second and youngest brothers were not around. And Qiu Lei, Qiu Mu-Cheng's father, was just useless. He did not even dare to visit the family house. Only Master Qiu was left to support the family in its time of need.

"Tell me, do you think we have underestimated Ye Fan?"

"Even the Shens were so servile to him. This Ye Fan could be a hidden dragon!"

"Perhaps, the calamity we are facing now has nothing to do with the Shen family. Maybe it is Ye Fan's revenge on us?"

The person speaking was the only daughter of the patriarch and Qiu Mu-Cheng's paternal aunt, Qiu Huan.

"Hmph, what kind of bullshit big shot is he?"

"This Ye Fan is just a useless piece of trash. If he's somebody important, then my Ying-Ying is the First Lady. Obviously, the Shen family had made a mistake. The person they were looking for is our Wen-Fei." Wang Qiao-Yu's face was still swollen,

but she had already forgotten the lesson taught to her at the hospital. She was still insisting that the Shens had made a mistake.

The other Qius kept their peace. Obviously they were skeptical of Wang Qiao-Yu's judgement.

After all, even if the Shens had made a mistake when they thought that Ye Fan was Chu Wen-Fei, how could they have mistaken Qiu Mu-Cheng for Qiu Mu-Ying? All of them remembered that the Shens had kowtowed to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Wen-Fei, say something. Tell your uncles and aunties that you were the one who settled the issue with the Shen family." When she saw that the others did not believe her, Wang Qiao-Yu angrily demanded Chu Wen-Fei to speak up.

"Dad!"

"Uncle Luo~"

"Uncle Guang!"

"You are back?"

But just as the Qius were discussing the events that had taken place at the hospital, two persons walked into the meeting. Qiu Mu-Ying and the others recognized the new arrivals, and joyously welcomed them.

“Guang and Luo, what happened? How come you are out so soon?” Master Qiu was pleasantly surprised but, at the same time, confused.

“Dad, we will explain later. Where’s Wen-Fei? Luo and I have to thank Wen-Fei properly.” Qiu Guang started looking for Chu Wen-Fei the moment he arrived.

Finally, the two Qiu brothers almost knelt down in front of Chu Wen-Fei.

“Dad, uncle, don’t do this. It will be most unfilial of me if I let my elders kneel down in front of me!” Chu Wen-Fei was completely stupefied when he saw his uncles-in-law attempting to kneel in front of him. He was so frightened that he stopped them immediately.

“Wen-Fei, this time, the Qiu family has to thank you!”

“You are the savior of our family.”

“Without you, we would never have overcome this trial!”

When Qiu Guang and Qiu Luo thought about the events that had happened that night, they still had lingering fears. When Qiu Guang had been arrested, he had thought that was the end of the Qiu family.

But, to his surprise, they had been released this morning. Not only them, but the Qiu family warehouses had also been reopened.

When they had left the public security bureau, Qiu Guang and Qiu Luo had met Shen Jiu-Yi. And he had told them, “If it wasn’t for Mister Chu’s magnanimity, your family would have been destroyed.”

“Rejoice, for your family is fortunate enough to have a son-in-law like Mister Chu!”

And that had told the Qiu brothers everything they needed to know about the situation, including the identity of their savior.

In the Qiu family, there was only one person with the Chu surname. It could only

be Chu Wen-Fei. And that was why the Qiu brothers had thanked Chu Wen-Fei upon their return.

“Damn, it’s really Wen-Fei!”

“Wen-Fei’s family is so powerful that they can even handle the Shen family?”

“Our family has an excellent son-in-law indeed.”

“Wen-Fei, you are the savior of our family.”

All at once, after the Qiu brothers’ confirmation, everyone’s suspicion was dispelled and they competed to offer thanks to Chu Wen-Fei.

Wang Qiao-Yu and Qiu Mu-Ying were both overjoyed.

“Heh, I have said it before. Our Wen-Fei is the one who saved our family. And you didn’t believe me? And you even gave credit to that piece of trash, Ye Fan. Do you believe me now?” Wang Qiao-Yu said smugly.

“That’s right, my husband is the best! The Shens obviously made a mistake

yesterday. They should have kowtowed to my husband. But that useless trash Ye Fan took advantage of their mistake." Qiu Mu-Ying raised her chin proudly.

The Qius were all smiling, but Chu Wen-Fei failed to raise his spirits.

What was going on?

How did he become the savior of the Qiu family?

The important thing was that Chu Wen-Fei did not remember doing anything to help.

Could it be the phone call I made to my father?

Damn. When did my father become so powerful that he can take care of the Shen family of Yunzhou?

Chu Wen-Fei basked in happiness when he thought about this. He decided to accept that it was his father who had lent a helping hand.

"Hahaha~"

"Uncle and auntie, it was nothing. We are

all family. There is no need to stand on ceremony.”

After some consideration, Chu Wen-Fei decided to stop being humble. It was time to show off.

The Qiu family had just survived a crisis, so the mood was jubilant. That night, the Qiu family members gathered for dinner.

At the family banquet, Master Qiu sighed as he looked at the empty spots where Qiu Lei and his family were supposed to be seated. “Tomorrow, give Mu-Cheng a call. Tell her to return to the company. She is still a daughter of the Qiu family after all. Even broken bones are held together by tendons and blood is thicker than water.”

In the past, Qiu Mu-Cheng had been Master Qiu’s favorite granddaughter. But due to some reasons, he had become disappointed in her. But, despite his disappointment, he did miss his granddaughter.

Master Qiu’s suggestion, however, was not well-received by the other family members. Qiu Mu-Ying and her family were especially opposed to this idea. But Master Qiu

ignored the voices of dissent and stood firmly by his decision to let Qiu Mu-Cheng return.

“Nevermind, we are one family after all. Let’s not quibble with her. If she wants to return, let her.”

“Let’s not talk about this anymore. Come, let us all toast Wen-Fei. He single-handedly turned back the tide and save the Qiu family.”

And so the Qius raised their cups toward Chu Wen-Fei.

And he decided not to be shy about taking credit for his success, so he accepted their toasts. Basking in the limelight, Chu Wen-Fei looked the very picture of success and he was contented.

Damn. Showing off felt really good!

After a while, a messenger sent by Shen Jiu-Yi arrived with an invitation for Master Qiu.

“What happened before was my fault. I have failed to bring up my son properly and I am ashamed of myself. Three days

later, my son and I will throw a banquet at Yunjing Hotel, where we will personally apologize to the Qiu family. At that time, I hope Mr. Chu and Mrs. Qiu will do us the honor of attending the banquet!”

Written by, Shen Jiu-Yi!

“Whoa, Wen-Fei, that’s awesome!”

“A handwritten invitation from the head of the Shen family, inviting you to a banquet where he will personally apologize to you?”

When they saw the invitation, the Qius got themselves all worked again. And Qiu Mu-Ying felt really proud of herself.

After all, having an amazing husband like Chu Wen-Fei made her look good too.

But as Chu Wen-Fei looked at the invitation, he could not help but feel that something was wrong.

Since his father was the one who had dealt with the Shen family, with zero participation from himself, then the person Shen Jiu-Yi should be inviting was his father. So why was he invited?

Moreover, Shen Fei had never offended him or his wife before. So why did Shen Jin-Yi talk about his failure to bring up his son properly? Why mention apologizing at all?

“Damn it, what went wrong?”

The more Chu Wen-Fei thought about this invitation, the more suspicious it looked to him. He could not shake the feeling that something was wrong.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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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.

Chapter 18 A Man as Rich as Croesus



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan was addressing Wang Kai-Wen, the bank employee nearest to him.

Wang Kai-Wen took one look at Ye Fan's unfashionable appearance and was immediately filled with disdain for him. She thought he had the air of a country bumpkin and was probably a peasant-worker who had come to the city to work.

"Queue number? Go outside and turn left. Keep walking for two hundred meters. There's a rural commercial bank there. Why don't you get a queue number there?"

"Our Hongqi Bank is an international bank. We only deal with the upper crust of society, and country bumpkins are not welcomed."

Wang Kai-Wen's eyes were filled with contempt and she did not even look at Ye Fan. If it were not for her professionalism, she would completely ignore a country bumpkin like him and let the security guards chase him out.

Withdraw money?

Was he not embarrassed to come here and withdraw a pittance amount of just

one or two hundred?

Was Hongqi Bank the sort of place a country bumpkin could patronize?

The smile faded away from Ye Fan's face and was replaced with a frown.

"Mister, do you have a transaction to handle? Let us go get a queue number?" At this moment, Li Xiao-Hong approached Ye Fan genially, with a bright smile on her face. Her high heels clacked lightly on the floor as she walked toward him.

"Hmph, acting so friendly toward a poor person. Birds of a feather really do flock together." Wang Kai-Wen truly despised poor people like Ye Fan and Li Xiao-Hong. She felt so insulted, having to work with a country bumpkin at the bank.

Halfway through her sneer, a couple walked in from the entrance. When Wang Kai-Wen saw them, the look of disdain vanished from her face and she started fawning over the newcomers.

"Manager Wang, you have come?"

Wang Yu nodded and gave an affirmative

grunt. He had a phone in one hand and the other was busy hugging the slim waist of his female companion. "I am withdrawing some money. Be quick about it. I am in a hurry. I have to attend a high class auction later."

"Haha, relax, Manager Wong. You are our VIP customer, so we will prioritize your transactions." Wang Kai-Wen smiled fawningly. The servile demeanor she had on now stood in stark contrast to the look of contempt she had shown Ye Fan earlier.

And then, she took Wang Yu's identification card to the queue number dispenser. Ye Fan was still standing in front of the machine and trying to get his card out, when Wang Kai-Wen pushed him aside without a word.

"Kai-Wen, what are you doing? Mr. Ye has not received his queue number yet?" Li Xiao-Hong said as she stood up for Ye Fan.

Wang Kai-Wen said disdainfully: "He's just a country bumpkin. Tell him to stand aside and wait. Manager Wang is our VIP customer and the general manager of a listed company. Can an intern like you

afford to offend him?"

Of course, Wang Kai-Wen ignored their complaints.

Ye Fan's frown got deeper and he said unhappily, "I was here first. Why do I have to wait?"

When Wang Kai-Wen heard this, she burst into laughter.

"Heh, for a useless guy, you are pretty cocky?"

"You are just a poor country bumpkin. Don't you feel embarrassed when you compare yourself to Manager Wang?"

"Manager Wang's transactions at our bank can reach ten million per annum. What about you? I bet you won't be able to see that much money in your whole life. So how can you compare yourself to Manager Wang?"

"Just leave obediently and turn left at the entrance. Go to that rural commercial bank. That's where peasant-workers like yourself belong."

Wang Kai-Wen's eyes were filled with scorn. And as she snorted in laughter, she walked toward Wang Yu.

"Wen, what's going on? Isn't the Hongqi Bank a high class establishment? Why did you let in the riff-raffs?" Wang Yu frowned when he caught sight of Ye Fan.

As if he was being insulted just by standing next to someone like Ye Fan.

Wang Yu had already gotten used to feeling superior to others. So eventually, he came to believe that he was truly superior to other people.

Wang Kai-Wen explained hurriedly, "Manager Wang, don't worry. I will go get the security guards to chase him out. This sort of thing won't happen ever again."

Wang Yu gave an affirmative grunt and nodded his head. "Okay, help me withdraw my money now. Let's withdraw half a million. Don't worry about your performance. I will be getting a million from my project funds in a few days time and I will deposit it all into your bank."

The bank employees had to meet monthly

deposit targets, and their bonuses were tied to those targets. So when Wang Kai-Wen heard Manager Wang's promise, she was overjoyed and hurried to process his withdrawal. But she stopped to ridicule Ye Fan once more before departing.

"Now, can you see the difference? He can withdraw half a million just like that. What about you? Are you going to withdraw fifty or a hundred?"

"Haha~"

More than a few people in the vicinity went along with Wang Kai-Wen and laughed at Ye Fan.

Wang Yu lifted his chin proudly as he basked in the admiring gazes of the onlookers. And his sense of superiority became even more bloated.

"Mr. Ye, pay them no mind. The rich have their own way of living and we poor people have ours. How much do you want to withdraw? I will help you. Don't worry. Even if it's just one or two hundred, the bank will still allow that." Li Xiao-Hong did not join in the mocking of Ye Fan, and continued to deal with him patiently.

Ye Fan was expressionless as he asked lightly, "How much money do you have in your bank?"

Li Xiao-Hong spaced out for a while. She could not understand why Ye Fan had asked that question.

Out of curiosity, maybe?

Li Xiao-Hong chose to be upfront. "Mister, the vault of a small bank would hold hundreds of thousands per day. A bigger bank would have around a million. But Hongqi Bank is a high end establishment so, on a business day, we keep around twenty million in our vault."

"Okay, I want to withdraw all of it."

"Eh, what?" Li Xiao-Hong thought she had misheard, so she repeated her question.

"I said. All the cash in your bank. I am withdrawing everything!"

As he was speaking, Ye Fan slammed a bank card onto the counter. The card was black and fringed with a golden pattern that reflected a dazzling light. When the card appeared, the onlookers could feel a

noble and mysterious aura radiating from it.

“This... This is?”

“Black with a golden fringe?”

“Could this be Hongqi Bank’s top-level black card?” In the bank, an experienced employee screamed in shock.

What?

Top-level credit?

Black card?

All at once, the atmosphere got heavy and everyone in the bank went dead quiet.

“This...this...this can’t be true?”

How can a poor person like him have the black card? Wang Yu was stunned.

He had been associating with Hongqi Bank for many years, so he knew exactly what the card represented. As far as he knew, only two persons in the whole of Great China possessed the black card. And one of them was the former top

tycoon of Hong Kong, Li Jia-Cheng.

This card was not just a symbol of wealth, but an acknowledgement of one's power and status.

Even he did not meet the criteria for application. So it was impossible for a poor young man to have one.

"A fake. It must be a fake!"

"Haha~"

"I think you have been thinking too much about money and gone crazy. How dare you forge our bank's black card?"

"You just wait. I am going to call the police. You are going to prison." Wang Kai-Wen did not believe that a poor person would possess a status symbol like the black card, so she immediately jumped to the conclusion that Ye Fan had forged the one in his possession.

Wang Yu felt relieved when he heard this. He had been thinking along the same lines too.

This poverty-stricken person had probably

been angered by the humiliation, so he took out the fake card to show off.

But, I am curious to see how you are going to get away with this?

“Wen, let’s not call the police. Maybe this fellow’s secret identity is a super tycoon? Swipe his card for him. Give him a chance to show off.” Wang Yu said mockingly. And it was obvious from his tone that he was definitely not on Ye Fan’s side.

Wang Kai-Wen was not going to go against Wang Yu’s wishes, so she followed his lead and smiled. “Manager Wang, you are right. Whether this fellow is a fake tycoon or a real idiot, we can find out just by swiping his card.”

“You poor bastard, how about it? Do you have the guts to try?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” After enduring several rounds of humiliation, Ye Fan was furious. Without another word, he took his card to the counter. If they wanted to examine his card, he was going to let them do so.

Just wait. The truth will hit you hard in the

Chapter 19 A Chance to Show Off

face!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mr. Ye, don’t fall into their trap.”

“They want to see you embarrass yourself.”

“You should go. Miss Wang really will call the police.”

And even if you really want to get back at them, you don’t have to do it now. Wait fifty years. When you have become a successful person, it’s still not too late to have your revenge, right? I believe when that time comes, you will be able to step on these people who are looking down on you now.”

Just as Ye Fan was about to step forward, Li Xiao-Hong who was standing behind him tried to pull him back. She looked at him and kept shaking her head, as worry filled her eyes.

Obviously, even Li Xiao-Hong thought that Ye Fan’s card was a forgery. Her impression of him was that of an angry and impulsive young man out to right a wrong. In the end, the whole thing was just a farce.

After all, it was difficult to believe that a

college-age person like Ye Fan would possess the Hongqi Bank's black card.

As for all that talk about succeeding in life fifty years later, that was just Li Xiao-Hong's attempt to console him.

In this world, it was not easy for someone to reach the top.

Especially for the poor people. Ninety-nine percent of them would be doomed to a life of servitude. And, in their minds, Ye Fan would be no exception.

But Ye Fan smiled lightly and said, "Fifty years?"

"Do I need fifty years to surpass them?"

"Right now, they are already beneath me!"

He smiled derisively and handed over his black card to a bank employee at the counter.

"Whoa!"

"The poor bastard has gone and done it!"

"Wait and see. He's going to embarrass

himself!”

“Let’s see how you are going to get out of this mess?”

Wang Kai-Wen and company looked at Ye Fan mockingly, as if he was an idiot.

Wang Yu’s expression was full of disdain. “Country bumpkins will be country bumpkins. Just provoke them a little and they start acting stupid.”

All at once, the onlookers started laughing at Ye Fan’s ignorance. Everyone was waiting for him to make a fool of himself.

Finally, a bank employee received the card from Ye Fan and swiped it through the card reader. And a shrill buzz rang out almost immediately, startling everyone in the lobby.

At the same time. The fifth floor conference room of Hongqi Bank.

The bank manager Xu Lei was dressed in a black office lady outfit, which helped to outline her attractive figure. Her slim porcelain legs were encased in luxurious silk stockings and the pair of silvery high

heels on her feet served to emphasize her elegant and mature charms as a woman.

Currently, she was conducting a meeting with the bank executives. But the middle-aged men below the podium were probably not paying much attention. The allure of her “uniform” combined with her aloof and authoritative aura were proving to be too much to bear for the lustful executives.

Who knew which lucky bastard would obtain this sex goddess in the future? What a shame that would be.

Just as these middle-aged men were mentally sighing over this imagined tragedy, an alarm rang out frantically from Xu Lei’s phone. She frowned. That was a top priority alarm. It was supposed to activate only when there was something important for her to know.

So she put the meeting on hold and took a look at her phone.

And in the next moment, Xu Lei’s pupils contracted in shock and a shiver ran through her body.

Ten years. She had been waiting for the past ten years for card number 001 to appear!

It could be excitement. Or it could be shock. Whatever the reason was, Xu Lei turned away from the meeting and ran out of the conference room, her exquisite high heels clacking against the floor along the way.

“Manager, manager. Where are you going?”

“Are we still having the meeting?”

But Xu Lei sprinted away in her high heels, while the abandoned bank executives sat around and looked at each other.

“Eh?”

“What’s going on?”

“Is this for real?”

After the alarm stopped buzzing, Wang Yu and Wang Kai-Wen frantically asked the junior bank employee for answers.

The junior employee frowned and said, “Miss Wang, it seems like this card is real.”

“What?”

“Impossible!”

Wang Kai-Wen was shocked and refused to believe her ears.

“Miss Wang , don’t worry. Wait for me to finish speaking. This card really belongs to our bank. But it’s probably not the black card. Because when I swiped it earlier, the machine issued a warning. There’s insufficient fund in the account.”

Pfft~

There was a moment of silence that last for about a fraction of a second. And then the whole room burst into laughter.

“Haha~”

“I thought he’s somebody awesome?”

“Don’t show off when you have insufficient fund!”

“Haha~”

“Oh, this is killing me.”

“I think he not only has insufficient fund, but his intelligence is insufficient as well. He wants to withdraw all the money in the bank?”

“Screw you!”

In the lobby, many people were bent over with laughter. Ye Fan had become a laughing stock in their eyes.

“Impossible. I have never used this card before. How could there be insufficient fund?” Ye Fan had a terrible expression on his face now.

He had never doubted the authenticity of the black card. After all, with the influence of the Chu family, it was easy enough for them to obtain one.

This black card was the bride price his useless father had paid to his mother. Afterward, Ye Fan had withdrawn a sizeable amount and given it to Han for investments.

Ten years had passed and, according to Han, the return rate for those ten-year-old investments was one thousand percent. Each year, a huge amount of money would

be deposited into the black card.

So, how could it have insufficient fund?

That was a bloody lie!

“Swipe it again!”

Ye Fan repeated his instruction angrily. And, once again, the bank employee complied.

But the result was the same as before. On the screen, the account balance was represented by a string of asterisks.

The bank employee smiled and said, “I am sorry, but you have insufficient fund.”

“Haha~”

There was another round of laughter.

“What an idiot. And he wanted to withdraw twenty million?”

“What a joke.”

“Wen, you can call the police now.” Wang Yu said contemptuously. He had no more desire to watch this farce, and left the

bank with his female companion.

After Wang Kai-Wen had seen Wang Yu off, she instructed the security guards to chase Ye Fan out of the bank.

“Get this idiot out of here!”

“Aren’t you going to leave?”

Wang Kai-Wen screamed, her voice dripping with disgust.

“Stop!”

Suddenly, a woman’s aloof and authoritative voice rang out from the back.

Xu Lei had already arrived at the lobby. And almost immediately, she spotted the black card Ye Fan was holding.

The black card was just so eye-catching that she couldn’t help but notice it.

“Manager!”

“It’s the manager. The manager is here. That poor bastard is going to get it.”

A number of onlookers laughed quietly.

While Li Xiao-Hong and Wang Kai-Wen, who were bank employees, hurried forward to greet their superior.

“Just now, was it this gentleman who took out the black card?” Xu Lei asked immediately.

“Miss Xu, I was about to report to you?” Wang Kai-Wen replied quickly.

“Just now, an idiot came into our bank and not only did he disrupt our business operations, but he also tried to use a forgery of our bank’s black card. And even said he wanted to withdraw all our money.”

“But don’t worry, ma’am. I have taken care of the troublemaker. I have already instructed the security guards to restrain him.”

What?

When Xu Lei heard this, her heart almost popped out of her chest.

“You told the security guards to restrain him?”

Xu Lei almost went out of her mind.

Suddenly, she felt ill.

Ten years. She had been waiting for this person for ten years.

During the past ten years, she had always wanted to meet the card holder.

Outsiders had no idea but, as the person-in-charge of the Yunzhou branch of Hongqi Bank, Xu Lei knew the true purpose of this particular branch. It existed for the sake of one person.

In other words, the Hongqi Bank set up a branch in Yunzhou city just so they could service this one person. So one could imagine, this black card with the code number 001...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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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. After all, 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

Chapter 21 Regret

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!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Ye Fan, you bastard. How dare you turn down my invitation. I am never asking you out again.”

At that time, the employees of Qiushui Logistics had already punched out. Qiu Mu-Cheng was left alone in the office.

And she was seething with anger. Earlier today, a business associate had given her two tickets to an auction, and she wanted to invite Ye Fan to the event but, to her surprise, the bastard had turned her down using a prior engagement as an excuse.

“Hmph, you have too many engagements!”

“I will never ever go out with you again.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was really mad. Although she had not asked him explicitly to accompany her to the auction, the bastard should have guessed her intention. Why else would she have called him and asked about his plans for the evening?

If he had just a little bit of emotional intelligence, he would have guessed the reason for her call.

“Hmph, this blockhead. No wonder he’s

still a virgin.”

When Qiu Mu-Cheng stomped away on her high heels, she was still fuming.

Before going to the auction, she went home first and had a change of clothes. Members of upper-crust society were going to attend the auction and, as the third daughter of the Qiu family, she had to pay attention to her appearance if she didn't want to bring shame to her family.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had his own problem to think about as he made his way to Shanshui Memorial Garden.

“Is that Xu Lei trustworthy or not? If she reveals my identity, the plan that I have been working on for the past ten years could be exposed.”

Ye Fan was well aware of the might of the Chu family.

If anyone in that family found out about the enormous wealth in his possession, they would want to investigate and find the source of his funds. And if they traced the trail back to Han, his identity as a spy would be exposed.

“I have to get in touch with Han. I can’t afford to be too careful.”

Halfway through his thoughts, Ye Fan arrived at Shanshui Memorial Garden.

“Mr. Chu, you have arrived?”

Li Er had been waiting at the entrance since half an hour ago. When he saw Ye Fan, he skipped forward to welcome him. And the servile look on Li Er’s face caused his underlings to gape in shock.

Was this the unofficial king of Yunzhou, Li Er?

Was this the same Li Er who ruled over the police and the underworld?

Under the astonished gazes of his underlings, Li Er escorted Ye Fan into Shanshui Memorial Garden.

“Mr. Chu, what happened with the Shen family was due to my negligence. I promise, such a thing will never ever happen again.” Li Er tapped his chest confidently.

Ye Fan smile and said, “Remember what

you said today.”

Midway through their talk, Li Er and Ye Fan arrived at the hall.

Shanshui Memorial Garden was renowned as a high-end entertainment club in Yunzhou. Normally, only members or VIPs were allowed to set foot on its premises.

“Mr. Chu, in a while, they will hold an auction here. If you see anything you like, just tell me and I will get it for you.”

A crowd had already filled the hall. Everyone was dressed beautifully and their manners were elegant. One could see at a glance that they were the elites of society and from the very best families. As they held wine glasses filled with red wine, the attendees chatted among themselves.

“Wah~”

“So beautiful!”

“As pretty as a fairy?”

“Who’s that beauty!”

But, the hubbub in the hall suddenly

ceased and was replaced by silence. Many in the crowd turned their gazes toward the door, to look at the lady in the purple dress.

Ye Fan, too, turned to look. And then he stared with his eyes wide open.

“Eh?”

“Why is this woman here?”

“Who’s that man?”

“Shit, she had better not be fooling around outside!”

When he saw the well-dressed but uncouth man standing next to her, Ye Fan’s expression turned ugly.

Just then, the lights suddenly dimmed. The auction was about to start, so the attendees looked away and returned to their seats.

“Mr. Chu, the auction is about to begin. Let us move to the Crystal Room and wait?” Li Er asked fawningly. But Ye Fan was not paying attention to him. He was staring at his wife, his eyes ablaze with emotion.

Li Er sensed that there was something odd about Ye Fan's expression, so he asked in confusion. "Mr. Chu, what's wrong?"

"Nothing. I am not going to the private room. You get me that seat over there. That's right, the one behind the lady in the purple dress. Yes, the prettiest one. And get me a mask."

For safety reasons, lottery winners would hid their faces with masks. Auction attendees would adopt the same measure to protect their identities, so masks were provided at auctions.

A few minutes later, Ye Fan put on a mask and mixed into the crowd.

"Mu-Cheng, the auction is about to start. Let us take our seats?" Lin Qian smiled and asked her companion. The uncouth man Ye Fan had spotted earlier was standing beside Lin Qian. He was actually Lin Qian's husband, but that fact was unknown to Ye Fan at that moment.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded and the company of three took their seats. But right after they had taken their seats, someone slipped in unnoticed and took a seat directly behind

them.

“Mu-Cheng, I haven’t seen you much since our college graduation. I remember, the last time we met was three years ago. Just after you got married.”

“It was raining then and you were waiting for a taxi on the roadside. You were in a pathetic state then. Wang Yu and I were the ones who sent you home. And then we didn’t see each other for a few years. Now, look at you. It’s unbelievable. You are attending a high-class auction. It looks like you have done well for yourself. You are now one of the rich people.”

Lin Qian smiled lightly. Her tone carried an inexplicable sharpness, as if Qiu Mu-Cheng’s good fortune was making her feel bad.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and smiled: “I am not rich at all. This invitation was given to me by a friend. I am just here to have a look.”

Lin Qian smiled and replied, “That’s right. You married a useless husband after all. Considering your status, it’s impossible to get invited to such an auction. You are just

basking in your friend's glory."

"Oh yeah, where's your husband? Is he too ashamed to show his face? Is he afraid of getting humiliated?"

Lin Qian smiled lightly as she questioned Qiu Mu-Cheng. As she touched on the topic of husbands, Li Qian's eyes filled with pride and a sense of superiority. While she chatted away, Lin Qian rested her head on her husband's shoulder, presenting a picture of spousal love. It looked as if she was putting on a performance for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

And in the next moment, Lin Qian let out a scream. "Ah, darling! I dirtied the half-million diamond ring you just bought me~"

As she was talking, Lin Qian deliberately stretched out her hand. And a diamond weighing several dozen carats sparkled dazzlingly under the lights in the hall.

Wang Yu kissed Lin Qian's hand lightly and said, "Darling, don't worry. If it's dirty, I will just buy you a bigger one."

"Wah, darling, you are so nice to me. Kiss kiss~"

As the husband-and-wife pair indulged in their public display of affection, they ignored Qiu Mu-Cheng, whose face was turning pale.

At that moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng was hugging herself and keeping her ring finger out of view. The ring she had on was only worth two thousand and looked dull, compared to Lin Qian's diamond ring.

"Mm? Mu-Cheng, you haven't answered me yet. Where's your husband. He didn't come with you?" After showing off her diamond ring, Lin Qian deliberately returned the topic to Mu-Cheng's husband.

Qiu Mu-Cheng replied embarrassedly, and her voice lacked confidence. "Mm, he didn't come. He had something on at home."

"Mu-Cheng, this is unacceptable. If a man wants to succeed, he has to go out and see the world. Broaden his knowledge."

"In our elite circle, there's a saying. The more knowledgeable you are, the more capable you will be."

"Look at me. Last year, I took Qian-Qian to

fifteen countries and spent close to a million. But that's just petty cash. If it's gone, then it's gone. The important thing is this. We broadened our experiences."

"A person like your husband who spends all his time at home, like a frog in a well, is just useless. What can he do in the future?"

Wang Yu said lightly, with the showy air of a maestro of success.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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