

The harsh reality hit the Jiangdong leaders like a sledge hammer. They froze on the spot and their minds went blank, as they tried to take in the enormity of the situation.

“Is this the elite you hired?”

“What a piece of trash.” At this moment, the black-robed man turned around to look mockingly at Chen Ao and the other leaders.

“He’s too weak to even think about defeating my brother”

“My brother can kill him like a chicken from ten feet away!”

Cold laughter rang out from the black-robed man.

When the Jiangdong leaders heard this, their faces twitched at almost the same time.

As for Chen Nan, her eyes widened and she turned pale immediately. She was especially affected by his words.

That was because Ye Fan had just said the

same thing.

Could it be that they had all misunderstood Ye Fan?

After he had slapped Huo Dun to death, the black-robed man did not loiter. He clasped his hands behind his back, turned around and walked toward the exit.

Beside the door, a plastic shopping bag containing something suddenly fell down in his path. Since it was blocking his way, the black-robed man stepped on it without batting an eyelid.

Just then, Ye Fan, who had returned for his shopping, arrived at the door. And the moment he saw the black-robed man, the expression on Ye Fan's face changed to one of rage. The washing board he had bought for his wife was being stepped on by somebody!

Ye Fan's sudden appearance caused the black-robed man to frown in disgust, and the latter said disdainfully, "Where did this weakling come from? If you don't wish to die, get out of my way!"

"Screw you!"

“How dare you dirty my wife’s washing board!”

Ye Fan blew his top and started scolding the black-robed man, before the latter could make the first move. And as everyone looked on in shock, Ye Fan threw a slap at his opponent.

“You brat! How dare you!”

The black-robed man was greatly shocked. He would never have thought that the weakling in front of him would dare to throw the first punch.

And then, the black-robed man’s scream of rage was drowned out by a muffled boom.

After that, the world went quiet~

The moon shone brightly in the deep darkness of the night, and the freezing wind blew in through the broken windows.

The wind touched everybody’s faces and chilled them to the very core of their being.

In front of them, the black-robed man was lying down on the floor, trembling all over and looking very pathetic.

Clearly, Ye Fan had just slapped him silly.

After he had slapped down the black-robed man, Ye Fan withdrew his hand. And, with a heart filled with remorse, he picked up the washing board from the floor. After blowing away the dirt on the surface, Ye Fan turned to leave while muttering angrily.

But at this moment, the black-robed man picked himself up from the floor. Ye Fan had slapped him so hard that his face was now swollen like a bloated belly.

He had been gravely insulted and he was angry. When he stood up, he started scolding Ye Fan.

“You brat! How dared you attack me when I wasn’t ready! You must be tired of living!”

His eyes blazed red with anger and while in the throes of rage, the black-robed man quick-stepped toward Ye Fan. Both his hands were clenched into fists and he swung them toward the back of Ye Fan’s head.

Pa~

Under the watchful gazes of everyone in



the restaurant, Ye Fan lifted his arm and threw a backhand slap at his attacker.

His movement did not falter at all.

A muffled boom rang out, followed by the screeching sound of bones breaking. Ye Fan had just shattered the arm of his opponent.

As Ye Fan's formidable palm continued to bulldoze toward his opponent, the wind of its passage was so strong that it stirred up the air in the room. And it landed on the hitherto untouched side of the black-robed man's face.

Ye Fan hit him so hard that his head twisted to the side at an unnatural angle. And half of the man's face caved in.

Pssh~

A horrible scream rang out, as the black-robed man spat out blood and teeth.

He flew backward like a cannonball from the force of Ye Fan's slap, before crashing loudly into a window.

Crash~

The window shook and the glass shattered into pieces.

After flying through the window, the black-robed man fell downward for several meters before crashing loudly into the ground.

And the heavy sound of impact caused the restaurant to shake a little.

As for Ye Fan, not once did he turn back to look at his audience or victim. During the fight earlier, Ye Fan had just thrown the backhand slap without turning his head to look at his opponent.

After dealing with his attacker, Ye Fan started walking toward the exit without even bothering to greet Chen Ao and Li Er.

And he continued walking as he answered his phone. "Mu-Cheng, I am sorry."

"Honey, please listen to my explanation?"

"I am really sorry~"

Amidst his pleas for mercy, Ye Fan quickly vanished from everybody's sight.

Leaving behind a surprised and silent audience at the restaurant.

Just then, everyone inside the room was flummoxed.

They all stood there in a daze, with their eyes wide opened, as if they had just seen a ghost.

Who would have thought it?

To think that the person who had slapped the Boxing King to death ended up suffering a humiliating defeat at the hands of Ye Fan.

It took Ye Fan only two slaps to beat the black-robed man senseless. And after he had fallen down from the second floor, it was uncertain if the latter was still alive.

Who was the most powerful of them all?

Ye Fan!

Who was the most awe-inspiring of them all?

Ye Fan!

At this moment, both Chen Ao and Li Er were nearly driven mad by the emotions raging within them.

Just a moment ago, Ye Fan had rather impressively demonstrated to them how to thoroughly defeat one's opponent within three moves.

He had shown them how to slaughter a person like a chicken from ten feet away!

Silence.

It went on for a long while.

Ye Fan had already left for several minutes already, but the room remained silent.

It was deathly quiet.

So quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Only the sound of the cold wind blowing through the windows could be heard.

As it swept through the crowd, they could not help but shudder subconsciously.

Ye Fan's fighting prowess had frightened everyone present.



Especially Chen Nan and Lei San, who were just then looking at each other in shock.

And then they looked at the corpse of the Boxing King, which was lying pathetically in a pool of blood. After that, they turned to look at the broken window which the black-robed man had just flown through. Chen Nan's face turned white as sheet as she looked speechlessly at the shocking sights.

Even now, she could still hardly bring herself to believe what had just happened.

Ye Fan had sent a man flying with just two slaps!

And he had not even turned his head to look when he threw the second slap!

"Screw this shit!"

"Is he freaking still human?"

"He is too powerful!"

While many Jiangdong leaders were sighing feelingly, there were also sharp intakes of breath among the others when

they recalled what had just happened.

A while ago, everyone had proclaimed Ye Fan to be a rich brat who was not only useless but overly arrogant as well. Who would have thought that the rich brat would be able to defeat the black-robed man with just two slaps?

It seemed unbelievable, but the truth was right there before their eyes.

“I am afraid the shit has hit the fan.”

Chen Ao’s face was an ugly shade of green and, just then, he looked very gloomy. Meanwhile, Li Er was squatting on the ground and panicking. He too looked very terrible.

Earlier, when Ye Fan had volunteered his help, both of them believed that he was overestimating his abilities and behaving recklessly. So, like the other leaders, Chen Ao and Li Er had chose not to believe in him.

But now, the Boxing King they had spent a lot of money to hire from Thailand was laying dead on the floor before them. He had been killed by Wu He-Rong’s fellow-

disciple even before he could go challenge Wu He-Rong.

On the other hand, Ye Fan had only used two slaps to thoroughly defeat Wu He-Rong's fellow-disciple. Ye Fan. The person whom Chen Nan had said was a good-for-nothing, the person whom Huo Dun had called a moron and whom everyone else thought was overly arrogant.

Oh, the irony!

What a huge irony this was.

All the people, who had just jeered at and looked down on Ye Fan, were now all red-faced with shame. They bowed their heads, unable to speak a word.

And Lei San, the person who had led the other leaders to drive away Ye Fan, was panicking more than the others. His face and body was trembling as he looked at Chen Ao. "Mr. Chen, have... have we offended a VIP?"

## Chapter 81 Ye Fan Displays His Prowess



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“So you do know that you have offended someone you shouldn’t have!”

Chen Ao was so angry that he wished he could just kick Lei San to death. If the latter had not played the role of agitator earlier, the Jiangdong leaders would not have chased Ye Fan away. In the end, they had chased away the master and kept the piece of trash with them.

As the Jiangdong leaders looked at the corpse of the defeated Boxing King, a feeling of unfathomable sadness came over them.

They felt that they had been slapped in the face. This was an affront to their dignity!

Lei San’s face crumpled. He knew he had caused trouble, so he spoke softly to Chen Ao. “Mr. Chen, you can’t place all the blame on me. I wasn’t the only one who wanted Mr. Chu to leave. Your daughter wanted to chase him away too.”

“You~” Chen Ao’s eye twitched a little, and his face turned red with rage. He opened his mouth but could not get a word out.

That was the truth after all. Out of all the

people gunning for Ye Fan, his daughter had been the most enthusiastic.

Chen Nan had not just shown Ye Fan a little bit of disrespect. She had made Ye Fan serve tea at the meeting AND publicly called him a good-for-nothing.

Chen Ao turned to glare at his daughter, who was looking pale and demoralized. Chen Nan knew she had caused trouble, so she kept her head bowed and dared not look at her father.

When Chen Ao saw his daughter's sorry look, his anger subsided. In the end, he let out a long sigh and said, "You silly girl, what am I to do with you? I have told you again and again that you musn't insult Mr. Chu!"

"And now, look at what you have done?"

Chen Ao trembled with anger as he scolded his daughter.

Just then, Li Er had already recovered his wits. He stood up from the floor, looked at Chen Ao and sighed helplessly. "Mr. Chen, this is not the time for pointing fingers."

“Let us think of a way to salvage the situation?”

The others in the room gave their assent and grimaced as they looked at Chen Ao. Like Li Er, they tried to persuade Chen Ao to get Ye Fan to forgive them and, later, deal with Wu He-Rong on their behalf.

It could not be helped. To salvage the situation, Chen Ao had to swallow his pride and call Ye Fan.

When the latter received the call, he was already back at Han Hai’s place.

“Yes, who is it?”

“Oh, so it is Mr. Chen?”

“No, don’t. You are the number one in Jiangdong. All the leaders answer to you. I am just a good-for-nothing. Of course, I have to call you ‘Mister Chen’.” Ye Fan said sarcastically with a faint smile on his lips.

At the other end of the line, Chen Ao was so frightened that he started sweating profusely. His face crumpled and he almost burst into tears.

"It's already so late. What business do you have with me?"

"What?"

"Apologize?"

"Please don't. Please consider the difference in status between us. Do you think I deserve to receive an apology from personages such as you?"

"What?"

"You want me to help you deal with Wu He-Rong?"

"In that case, you are really wasting your time here. I am just a piece of trash. I can't help you. I only know how to brag after all. You had better ask the Boxing King for help. He is way stronger than I am."

"Didn't your daughter tell you? The Boxing King can kill me with a single slap. Compared to him, I am just a nobody."

"And that baldy. Didn't he say that the Boxing King can mop the floor with me and kill me like a chicken?"



"I can't do it. I am just a useless rich brat. A wastrel. And a narcissist who loves to brag."

"Okay, that's enough. I have to get up early tomorrow to attend a birthday banquet."

"Stop bothering me. And don't call me. Let me live quietly as a piece of trash~"

Ye Fan sneered and hung up the phone before Chen Ao could say anymore.

Shengtian Restaurant. Inside the VIP room.

Chen Ao's heart had sunk, when Ye Fan ended the call.

Damn it. The shit has hit the fan.

It seems Mr. Chu is truly angry.

Just then, inside the room, the normally hubristic Jiangdong leaders were looking thoroughly screwed. Their heads were drooped and they all looked troubled.

Lei San and Chen Nan, whom Ye Fan had singled out earlier, looked especially terrible.

Guilt was written all over Lei San's face and he could not stop sighing.

And Chen Nan looked exceedingly pale, as though all the blood had drained from her face.

Meanwhile, Chen Ao was trembling with rage as he looked at his disappointing daughter.

"You stupid child! Look at what you have done!" he lashed out coldly.

"Don't go anywhere tomorrow. You will go to him and apologize in person."

"You blind fool! How could you not recognize a master who was right in front of your eyes? What kind of idiot are you?"

Chen Ao's words were cold and angry. Although it looked like he was yelling at his daughter, but in reality he was scolding the assembled leaders of Jiangdong.

But even though they were being scolded, none of them dared to retort. The Jiangdong leaders sighed as they bowed their heads.

Chen Ao had not minced his words, but he did not lie.

Earlier, Ye Fan had wanted to help them but, due to their ignorance, they rejected his kind offer. Not only that, they had also denounced him, taunted him and chased him away.

And now they were in a pickle. After offending Ye Fan so severely, it was unclear if he would still want to help them. If Ye Fan refused to forgive them, the Jiangdong leaders had no idea who else to turn to for help.

When they recalled what had happened earlier, Lei San and the other leaders were overwhelmed with regret.

Chen Ao looked at them and snorted coldly. And then he did not loiter, but turned around to leave right away.

“You disobedient child! What are you standing around for? Come home with me right now!”

Before he left, Chen Ao turned around and yelled at his daughter again. Chen Nan was so frightened that she trembled all

over and nearly burst into tears.

Just then, Chen Nan was filled with panic and regret.

Before this moment, she would never have thought that the person she had looked down on would turn out to be such a big shot.

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And while the leaders of Jiangdong were regretting their foolishness, Qiu Mu-Cheng was scrutinizing her husband doubtfully.

“Mr. Chen? Which Mr. Chen? Who were you talking to?”

Ye Fan did not hide anything from his wife. He laughed and answered honestly. “Who else could it be? It was the King of Jiangdong, Chen Ao.”

Pssh~

In the living room, Han Hai suddenly spat out the tea he was drinking and could not stop coughing. It looked like he was nearly choking to death.



Han Hai turned his head to glare at Ye Fan and snorted coldly. And without saying a word, he got up and returned to his bedroom.

What a useless fellow. He is only good at bragging.

Han Hai's dislike for Ye Fan grew stronger.

His sister, Han Li, had been insisting that her daughter should divorce Ye Fan. Now, he could finally understand why.

What else could they do with a useless and moronic son-in-law like Ye Fan?

Han Hai did not speak a single word to Ye Fan, ever since the latter had gotten home. There was nothing Han Hai wanted to say to such a useless person anyway. So he had gone back to his bedroom.

"Shit?"

"Are you a moron?"

Han Fei-Fei turned her head and asked disdainfully, "Chen Ao gave you a call? Why don't you just tell us that all the leaders of Jiangdong were on the phone with you?"

She had been watching TV when she overheard Ye Fan, and she was not going to just sit still while he talked nonsense.

Ye Fan laughed and replied, "Actually, that's also correct. After all, Chen Ao did call me on behalf of all the leaders of Jiangdong."

Qiu Mu-Cheng: "....."

Han Fei-Fei: "....."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Piss off!”

“I gave you an inch and you took a mile?” Han Fei-Fei had a look of disbelief on her face. She did not know what else to say to Ye Fan, and could not help but wonder why her cousin had married such an oddball in the first place.

Han Fei-Fei had used irony to make fun of Ye Fan, but it seemed that he was too thick to notice. Even now, he was still driveling on in a serious manner.

“That’s enough. Stop bragging like this in the future. You will only make a fool of yourself.” Qiu Mu-Cheng glared unhappily at Ye Fan.

It was still fine to mess around like this at her uncle’s place. But if Ye Fan started talking nonsense in public, then both of them would become the targets of derision.

When Ye Fan heard his wife, he was so indignant that he was rendered speechless.

Even though he had told the truth, she did not believe him.

Fine. He did not want his identity exposed anyway.

Although, people in the Chu family had already discovered his whereabouts, it was still better for him to maintain a low profile.

If he started making moves, he would attract too much attention. Ye Fan needed to amass a certain amount of power before he could reveal his identity. Otherwise, he would find himself facing a lot of troubles.

Like everyone else, Ye Fan disliked trouble.

But that did not mean he was afraid of trouble.

“Oh yeah, are you alright? Did Sheng Tian and his gang make things difficult for you?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked.

Because of his lie earlier, Qiu Mu-Cheng had planned on ignoring Ye Fan when he returned home. But now that he was right in front of her, she found it difficult to hide her worry.

Ye Fan laughed and his mouth widened



into a contemptible grin. "Hehe, I knew it! You still care about me."

"Get lost! Can't you be more serious?" Qiu Mu-Cheng blushed, but her tone remained cold.

Han Fei-Fei, who was beside the couple, looked disgusted as she retorted, "Stop being such a narcissist! Do you think Mu-Cheng gives a damn about you?"

"Why don't you take a good look at yourself!"

"You have neither family background nor power! So why should Mu-Cheng give a damn about you?"

"Mu-Cheng was just being polite."

Han Fei-Fei snorted, turned off the TV and then got up to return to her bedroom.

"Mu-Cheng, it's late. Go to bed early. We have to attend grandma's birthday celebration tomorrow."

"And you don't have to feel too grateful toward Ye Fan. He has freeloaded off you for the past three years, so it's only right

for him to help us back at the restaurant.”

“We don’t owe him anything.”

Han Fei-Fei spoke righteously, and showed no sign of wanting to thank Ye Fan.

Before entering her bedroom, Han Fei-Fei gave Ye Fan a solemn warning.

“Oh yeah, don’t you dare think about taking advantage of Mu-Cheng. You can sleep on the couch tonight.”

“Am I making myself clear?”

After she had delivered her warning, Han Fei-Fei returned to her bedroom in her sleepwear.

Finally, only the husband and wife duo was left in the living room.

Qiu Mu-Cheng turned to look at Ye Fan and continued where she had left off. “Come on, speak up. You haven’t answered my question.”

“How did you escape? You have injured their people, including Sheng Tian. There’s no way they would let you off so easily,

right?”

Ye Fan sat on the couch, poured himself a glass of water and smiled lightly. “You are right. But the police came at the right moment. They didn’t dare to go overboard in front of the police, so I took the opportunity to escape.”

Although Ye Fan was trying to make things sound less dire, but an unfathomable emotion rose up within Qiu Mu-Cheng.

She knew that the situation at the restaurant had been a lot more dire than Ye Fan was letting on.

After all, the police could not be counted on to arrive on time every time.

What if the police had arrived later rather than sooner?

What would happen to Ye Fan then?

Qiu Mu-Cheng could not bring herself to imagine the consequences.

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at Ye Fan coldly. And in a tone of voice that brooked no discussion, she said, “Don’t ever show off

like that again!" It sounded like she was giving him an order.

Ye Fan snorted and slowly shook his head.

When Qiu Mu-Cheng saw this, she blew her top.

"Ye Fan, are you tired of living?"

"Must you show off?"

"Do you really think you will get lucky every single time?"

"This time, the police arrived on time to save you. But what if they had come late? What if they were in league with Sheng Tian?"

"Have you considered the ramifications of such outcomes?"

"If something happens to you, do..." Qiu Mu-Cheng stopped in mid-sentence. She paused for a moment before continuing. "Do you know how worried your mother would be?"

"You are being very irresponsible. Not only are you being irresponsible toward your



own life, but you are also being irresponsible toward your mother and those who care about you!”

She was so angry that her eyes had turned red.

After the incident at the restaurant, Qiu Mu-Cheng remained haunted by anger and an unfathomable lingering fear.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had almost been scared witless, when Ye Fan stepped forward to stop Sheng Tian.

Back then, she had really thought that Ye Fan was going to become a goner.

Sun Yu-Hao could stand up for them because he had a powerful family background and strong personal connections. No matter what, Sheng Tian would probably not dare to kill Sun Yu-Hao. But things were different for Ye Fan. He did not have a father and his mother was just a simple country woman. His family was poor and he himself had no power. Sheng Tian could easily kill a person like Ye Fan, without having to worry about any repercussions.

That was the reason why Qiu Mu-Cheng had gotten so angry.

Ye Fan had gotten lucky this time. But what about the next time?

“Ye Fan, I am giving you an order. If something similar happens again, you are not to behave as recklessly as you did today.”

Ye Fan put down his glass and lifted his head to look at the peerless beauty before him. Just then, he had a serious look on his expressionless face.

“Listen carefully. If something similar happens again, I will still step up to protect you.”

“You are my wife. I have promised to never let anyone bully you.”

“If I shy away from protecting you, then that will be really irresponsible of me.”

“It is a man’s lifelong and undeniable duty to protect his woman!” Ye Fan declared sombrely, as he looked at his wife with an enigmatic glint in his eyes.

That was his resolve! That was his responsibility!

And Ye Fan was suddenly reminded of that person.

That person should have protected his mother and himself forever. But when mother and child needed him in their time of need, that person had shied away from his duty.

Ye Fan would never forget the look of utter desolation on his mother's face and the despair reflected in her eyes.

He hated his father and that cold-blooded family.

Back then, Ye Fan had inwardly sworn to always protect his woman, if he ever got one. And he would never act like that cowardly man who had let his wife suffer.

Sometimes, one may yield in the face of opposition.

But there are also times when one must never back down!

Qiu Mu-Cheng was taken aback when she

saw the look of resolve on her husband's face.

No one knew just what she was feeling at this moment.

Back at the restaurant, she had been worried for Ye Fan when he stepped up to protect her. But more than that, she had felt moved by his heroic act.

Which woman would not want to meet a man who would shield her from all dangers, without a care for his own safety?

The feeling of being cherished is enough to touch the heart of any woman and make her fall in love.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was not an exception to this rule. Unbeknownst to her, tears had already started to swim around in her reddened eyes.

The couple did not continue their conversation. They just sat there quietly as the night breeze caressed Qiu Mu-Cheng's peerlessly beautiful face.

After a long moment of silence, Qiu Mu-Cheng stood up and turned back toward



her room. At the same time, her soft and melodious voice rang out beside Ye Fan. "You come over as well. Go to my room."

Mm?

Ye Fan was surprised to hear this.

Why did Qiu Mu-Cheng invite him into her bedroom? It was already late in the night and they were at her uncle's place! Was she not afraid of the consequences of such an act?

What was she planning?

Could it be that she was truly touched by Ye Fan's heroism?

And she had no other way to repay him for his help but to offer up her body?

So Ye Fan was finally going to lose his virginity after twenty-odd years?

## Chapter 83 Offering Herself to Her Lover?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qiu Mu-Cheng had already entered the bedroom, but Ye Fan remained rooted to the spot. Only heavens knew what was going through his mind just then.

“What are you standing there for?”

“Quick, get in here now.”

“What? Don’t you want to come in?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood at the doorway and turned around to look at Ye Fan, an enigmatic smile playing on her lips.

That smile was both seductive and captivating.

Ye Fan’s heart, which had remained undisturbed for twenty-odd years, started to pound restlessly.

“Yes yes yes~”

He found it hard to contain his excitement, and immediately quick-stepped into Qiu Mu-Cheng’s bedroom.

Once inside the bedroom, Ye Fan smiled and asked, “Do you want to wash up first? Or shall I?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng shut the door but said nothing. And then she headed straight to the bed.

Ye Fan was shocked when he saw this.

Isn't she a bit too eager?

Is she going to forgo the shower?

Are we going to start doing it right away?

Ye Fan laughed. "Hahaha, honey, I love it when you play rough."

Unable to contain his excitement, Ye Fan chuckled and hurried after his wife.

"Go rough yourself up!"

"You get down and kneel on the washing board!"

"How dared you lie to me~"

"How dared you scare me like that~" /

The captivating smile Qiu Mu-Cheng had earlier was now replaced by an angry scowl.



And Ye Fan's heart sank in disappointment.

Shit~

This bitch seduced me to get me in here!  
Just so she could get me to kneel on the washing board!

"Okay, you win this time~"

"But if I believe your lies again, then my name is not Ye!"

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At dawn, the sun rose to illuminate the landscape and usher in a new day.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was already awake and putting on her makeup. At the same time, she roused Ye Fan from the couch and told him to go freshen up.

"Today is my grandmother's birthday banquet, and a lot of VIPs will be there. So you have to pay attention to your appearance. Even if your clothes are not branded ones, please make sure they are at least neat and clean. And remember to shave." Qiu Mu-Cheng reminded her

husband.

But Ye Fan only smiled and asked indifferently, "VIPs? How big of a deal are they?"

"What? It sounds like you are looking down on my grandmother?"

"Let me tell you. Before she retired, she was a cadre at the county level in Jianghai. Although you can't compare her to a woman like Xu Lei, my grandmother was renowned as a successful career woman around these parts."

"My cousin, Han He, is only a few years older than me. But he was already the mayor of a town before he reached thirty. And that was all thanks to the connections my grandmother accumulated around here while she was in power."

"And my cousin Han Yu has also benefited from grandmother's connections. She married into the Mo family of Jingzhou."

"Have you heard of the Mo family? They are a big family in Jingzhou. In terms of assets and power, the Mos rank among the top ten families in Jingzhou."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's maternal grandmother had a son and two daughters.

Han Hai was the eldest son. Han Fei-Fei and Han He were both his children.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's mother, Han Li, was the second eldest child.

And the youngest daughter was the mother of Han Yu.

"Mm? You have a maternal aunt? You have never told me this before?" Ye Fan frowned and asked curiously.

Qiu Mu-Cheng sighed. "My mother and my aunt had a disagreement before. So they are not on good terms. I guess my mother thought that it would be embarrassing to run into my aunt here. That's why we were sent here as my mother's representatives."

"Okay, let's not talk about this anymore. Quick, get your stuff ready and go down with me."

It seemed that Qiu Mu-Cheng changed the subject all of a sudden because she did not want to continue talking about her aunt.

“Mu-Cheng, are you done yet?”

“My father and brother are waiting for you.”

That was Han Fei-Fei’s voice telling them to hurry up. She had already gotten ready and was waiting for them downstairs.

Han Hai was the eldest son of the Han family, so he had woken up early to prepare for his mother’s birthday banquet.

And Han Hai’s son, Han He, had already taken the day off from work in order to attend the banquet. He had already gone downstairs and was waiting to leave together with his family.

“Okay, Fei-Fei, we are coming down right now.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng answered her cousin and told her husband to hurry downstairs with their things.

“Mu-Cheng, are you sure you want to go there right now?”

“How about you go with me later this evening?”



“In case your aunt humiliates you again. Like what she did last year.” Just then, Han Hai’s wife suddenly walked out of her room. She did not like noisy places, so she was going to go offer her well-wishes to Madam Han only after all the other guests had already left.

Qiu Mu-Cheng paled a little when she was reminded of the unhappy incident.

It did not just happen last year. Every year, Madam Han’s birthday banquet was an ordeal for Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family.

After all, Qiu Mu-Cheng’s maternal uncle and aunty had both money and power. They were doing well for themselves. A large number of guests would attend Madam Han’s birthday banquet each year to cozy up to and express support for Han Hai and his sister.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng and her family would be shunned at the birthday banquets. Nobody ever showed up for them.

Sometimes, the difference between people can be so obvious.

And that was why Qiu Mu-Cheng and her

mother would lose face completely at Madam Han's birthday banquets.

This year, Han Li had chosen not to attend. Partly because she was afraid of losing face.

But since Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents were not going, she would have to take their place at the birthday banquet. After all, not only was she Han Li's daughter, she was also Madam Han's granddaughter.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled and said self-deprecatingly, "It's not a problem, auntie. It has been so many years already. I am already used to it."

"I have it all figured out, so I don't find it embarrassing anymore. We all have different lots in life. This is fate. So there is no need to envy others or lament one's lot in life. We have to be contented to be happy."

Han Hai's wife smiled a gratified smile and said, "Mu-Cheng, I am relieved that you are able to think this way."

"That's right. Everyone has their own way of life. Wealth does not necessarily make a

person noble, and poverty does not necessarily debase a person. The important thing is to learn to be contented. You can only be happy when you are contented.”

“Alright, off you go.”

Han Hai’s wife smiled kindly and watched Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan as they made their way downstairs.

As Ye Fan was walking past her, she pulled at him and whispered.

“Ye Fan, Mu-Cheng is a really good girl.”

“All these years, she has suffered untold humiliations because of you and her parents.”

“If you really like her, I hope you will work hard and produce results.”

“Let her become a woman who does not need to envy others. Let her become a woman envied by others.”

As Ye Fan listened to the woman’s entreaty, he felt something stir within him.

All these years, Ye Fan had seen enough of the fickleness and coldness that lurked in the hearts of the people around him. This woman was the first person to offer encouragement to him.

Ye Fan nodded. "Don't worry, auntie. I will give Mu-Cheng all the glory she deserves."

After saying that, he followed his wife downstairs to get ready for the journey to Madam Han's birthday banquet.

After everyone had left, a trace of worry appeared in the woman's eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and her husband would most likely suffer many blows at today's birthday banquet.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng arrived downstairs to find the Han family waiting for them.

“ Han He”

Just then, a capable-looking man in a suit was standing in front of the car. When she saw him, Qiu Mu-Cheng broke out in a smile and greeted the suited man politely.

The man looked like he was just in his twenties, but he exuded a mature and sedate presence.

Yes, this man was Han He, the son of Han Hai and the mayor of a township.

He nodded in reply. “Mm, Mu-Cheng, you still look as beautiful as ever.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s beauty was renowned among her relatives. Both the Qius and the Hans recognized her as the number one beauty among their womenfolk.

In the past, Qiu Mu-Cheng had been overjoyed whenever she received such a compliment. But she was a married woman now, so such compliments no longer stirred her heart.

“Thank you, Han He. But what is the use of having good looks? I can’t depend on my looks to earn a living.” Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and smiled self-deprecatingly.

When Han Hai heard this, he turned to glare at his niece and snorted coldly. “Who told you that having good looks cannot help you earn a living? You went and married a worthless man, so this is your own fault for being foolish and not wanting to make the effort. Why do you think, out of all the members of our family, only your branch is in such a pathetic state?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng bowed her head. She did not know how to refute her uncle.

At this moment, Ye Fan came up to them while carrying some things. And just like his wife had done, he also greeted Han He.

“Mm? Dad, who is he? A poor distant relative?” Han He glanced at Ye Fan and frowned.

Han Hai’s mood turned foul and he said coldly, “Who else can it be? He is your cousin’s husband. That live-in son-in-law.”

Han He had never met Ye Fan before, so he did not know the latter. But he had heard about his cousin marrying a worthless man.

Han He did not continue the conversation with his father. He turned to look at Qiu Mu-Cheng and said indifferently, "If you don't want him to make a fool of himself, then you had better not bring him to the banquet. Let him stay at home and wait."

And Han Hai chimed in supportively. "Mu-Cheng, listen to your cousin. Let this live-in son-in-law stay at home. It doesn't really matter if he goes or not. He will only end up embarrassing you. You come with us by yourself. Yu-Hao will be there as well. You can sit next to him."

"Listen to me. I am doing this for your own good!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng listened to what her relatives had to say and started to hesitate.

Of course, she was not afraid that Ye Fan might embarrass her. He had never attended a single birthday banquet before, and that had not saved her family from

humiliation at any of those past events.

Qiu Mu-Cheng mainly did not want her husband to suffer the same humiliation as she had.

She herself had no other choice but to attend. Madam Han was her maternal grandmother and they were bound together by blood. But Ye Fan had no such ties with the Hans, so he was not obligated to attend the birthday banquet.

But Ye Fan continued to smile and said indifferently, "Mu-Cheng, since I am already here, I should attend the banquet. After all, I am your husband."

When Han Fei-Fei heard this, she snorted and said, "Go if you wish. I guess some people don't mind making fools of themselves in public."

Han Hai blew his top and snorted coldly. "I see we are just casting pearls before a swine! Go ahead if you want to make a fool of yourself!"

Han Hai truly detested his niece's husband.



Since Ye Fan was not getting along with her relatives, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt embarrassed about sharing the same vehicle with Han Hai's family.

"Uncle. Han He. You go ahead first. I will talk to him and take a cab to the banquet afterward."

"Okay, Mu-Cheng. Listen to me. Don't bring him along." Han Hai reminded his niece. And then, he drove off with his family.

Afterward, Qiu Mu-Cheng did not try to persuade Ye Fan to stay and the couple went off together in a cab.

When he saw that his wife had purposely declined to leave with Han Hai, Ye Fan laughed lightly and asked: "What? Are you afraid I will get into a fight with your uncle?"

And Qiu Mu-Cheng replied in a huff, "What do you think? How did you offend my uncle? He has a very bad opinion of you."

Ye Fan placed his hands behind his head, leaned back against the car seat and said indifferently, "I didn't really offend him. He told me to leave you and I said no.

Emphatically.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng: “Wow, you are really thick-skinned.”

Ye Fan: “Thanks for the compliment.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng: “.....”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was so enraged by Ye Fan’s shamelessness that she almost had a stroke.

Afterward, she ignored Ye Fan and turned around huffily to look out the window.

As she watched the passing scenes outside the window, Qiu Mu-Cheng’s lips curled into a smile.

She had no idea why but, even though Ye Fan was shamelessly sticking to her, she did not feel angry or humiliated. Instead, she felt an enigmatic feeling of happiness.

When she thought of this, her heart jumped for a second.

Could it be that I am in love with him?

Qiu Mu-Cheng was overwhelmed with

confusion as she looked at the reflection of his profile in the window.

In the end, she shook her head hard.

It's impossible! It's not true! I can't be in love with a shameless man like him! Inwardly, Qiu Mu-Cheng was screaming stubbornly as she tried to reject this thought. But her words lacked conviction.

Putting it bluntly, she was just unwilling to admit the truth.

When she was younger, she had often daydreamed about her future lover. He would be a talented elite, or a well-mannered young man with good looks and a sunny disposition. A man of talent with achievements to his name. Someone handsome, learned and unrestrained by conventions. Ideally, his family would be one that produced scholars and he himself would be one of the top talents in his field of study.

Ye Fan was simply too far removed from the image of her ideal lover.

That was the reason why Qiu Mu-Cheng refused to admit that she would one day

fall in love with the man she had once despised.

But it is impossible to make things not happen just by disbelieving in them.

Whoosh~

The car sped along the road.

The blue cab zoomed through Jianghai toward a small town in its territory.

Meanwhile, inside Shengtian Restaurant.

The leaders of Jiangdong, who had been waiting for an entire night, finally received their long-awaited phone call.

Lei San answered the phone. The caller was Chen Ao.

“Master San, how is it?”

“Have they found out Mr. Chu’s whereabouts?”

In the room, everyone was feeling panicked and anxious as they questioned Lei San.



After all, everyone present had offended Mr. Chu. They were naturally worried and anxious to apologize to Mr. Chu in person. If they did that, then they might be forgiven.

The bald-headed Lei San slapped the table and stood up. "My brothers, let's go!"

"We will go to Dongyang Town to pay our respect to Mr. Chu and beg for his forgiveness."

"Also, bring along some gifts. Pick the most expensive ones."

"Whether Mr. Chu will forgive us or not and whether Jiangdong can survive this calamity or not, it all depends on how we perform today!"

Swoosh~

All at once, all the assembled leaders got up and headed downstairs.

Half an hour later, luxury cars zoomed through the city like so many flashing swords. They were all headed toward a town in the east of Jianghai City.

The convoy of luxury cars had a grand presence. If one were to look at them from afar, the vehicles looked like a hundred rivers flowing to the sea!

“Damn~”

“What the hell is going on today?”

“So many luxury cars.”

“Maybe they are all going to some VIP’s birthday celebration?”

In the suburb of Jianghai, luxury cars such as these were a rarity. But now, dozens of the vehicles were streaming past like nobody’s business. And they were all headed toward the same direction. The passersby who witnessed this sight felt both envy and shock.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Originally, the Han family had been a small family in Dongyang Town but, later on, Madam Han had risen through the ranks to become a county-level cadre in Jianghai. And using her accumulated connections and resources, she had made her family prosper.

Now, Madam Han had three children. Other than her second child, Han Li, her other two children were doing well for themselves.

Perhaps due to her old age, she missed her home town.

So although Han Hai had already bought her a house in the city, Madam Han continued to stay in the old family house.

Dongyang Town.

It was still early but there were already a lot of cars parked outside the Han's family house.

To have gotten here so early, most of them were probably Madam Han's neighbors or her children.

As a matter of fact, two of Madam Han's

children had already arrived before Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Han Hai and his son, Han He, were chatting away with the old madam. On her right hand side sat a vampishly dressed middle-aged woman. She had on heavy makeup and was playing a game on her phone.

This woman was Qiu Mu-Cheng's maternal aunt, Han Yue.

"Mom, what time is it now? Why isn't my sister here yet? I haven't seen her in a year and I miss her. I can't help but wonder if she is doing well. Does she have enough to eat? Is she keeping warm?" Han Yue smiled coldly and one could tell that there was a hint of ridicule in her words.

Madam Han glared at her youngest child and said angrily, "Do you really miss your sister? I think you are just eager to show off in front of her. You want to let her know that your family is better off than hers."

Madam Han understood her daughter's character very well.

Before the mother-daughter pair could



continue their conversation, however, they were interrupted by the arrival of Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng greeted her grandmother, the moment she entered the house.

“Oh, speak of the devil, here she is.”

When Han Yue recognized Qiu Mu-Cheng, she laughed derisively and said, “Where is your mother? Why are you here by yourself? Is she absent because she is afraid of losing face?”

There was a custom at Madam Han’s birthday banquets.

Her three children would be seated at three separate tables, and each of them would play host to their own invited guests at their respective tables. That would make socialization easier for the guests.

And Han Yue could still remember what had happened during last year’s banquet. Han Hai’s table and her own had been filled with guests, who were there to offer birthday wishes to their mother, and to toady up to her and her brother. Only Han Li’s table was devoid of guests. Apart from

Han Li, her husband and her daughter, nobody else had sat at their table.

Han Yue had thought that she could once again see her sister make a fool of herself this year. But unexpectedly, out of fear of losing face, her sister had decided not to show up.

Qiu Mu-Cheng said nothing and just stood there with Ye Fan. Since Madam Han had not given them permission to sit, Qiu Mu-Cheng did not dare to do so.

“Eh, you even brought your underling here?”

“Mu-Cheng, well done. It looks like you are doing well for yourself. You even have an underling to carry your luggage when you leave the house.” When Han Yue noticed Ye Fan, who was just standing behind his wife, she was both surprised and suspicious.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng looked a little embarrassed and said, “Auntie, this is Ye Fan. He is my husband.”

Her words caused both Han Yue and Madam Han to be slightly surprised.

“What?”

“He is that live-in son-in-law!”

“The piece of trash you married.”

“I have heard that he has never worked at all during your three years of marriage. He doesn't do anything and is just freeloading off you.”

“Mu-Cheng, are you crazy?”

“Today is such an important occasion. How could you bring him along?”

“Why did you bring him? To embarrass you?”

“Haha~” Han Yue was overjoyed. She started looking at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng as if they were performing a skit.

Madam Han's birthday guests, who had come from around the town, were looking mockingly and pointing at Ye Fan as they talked among themselves.

“Unbelievable. The second daughter has a live-in son-in-law?”

“And he is actually a useless piece of trash?”

“To think the granddaughter of the acclaimed Madam Han has married such a useless man?”

“This is so humiliating~”

Fragments of the discussion reached Madam Han, who was seated in the seat of honor. Her mood turned foul immediately, and the smile on her face was replaced by a frown.

“Where is your mother? The person who should be here isn’t, and the person who should not be here is,” the old lady said coldly.

“Who said you could bring him here?”

Madam Han had never approved of her granddaughter’s choice for a husband. She had wanted Qiu Mu-Cheng to divorce Ye Fan since a long time ago.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face paled a little.

“Grandmother, don’t be like this. Ye Fan is here because he sincerely wants to wish you a happy birthday.”



“Oh? In that case, let me see what kind of birthday present this piece of trash has prepared for your grandmother.” Before Madam Han could respond, Han Yue had already chimed in with her question.

She hugged herself and looked on with a disdainful smile on her face.

Ye Fan stepped forward and spoke politely to the old lady. “I have no idea what you like, so I asked my mother to send me some tea leaves from the countryside. We grew it ourselves. They are organically grown. The tea brewed from these leaves will not only refresh you, but it is also good for the brain as well. I hope you will accept my gift.”

When Ye Fan had finished speaking, indistinct mocking laughter broke out among his audience.

And Han Yue’s eyes were filled with ridicule as she laughed at him. “Haha, so Mu-Cheng’s husband is just a country bumpkin!”

“Home-grown tea? Organically grown? The vegetables grown in the countryside are also organic. Why didn’t you harvest a few

catties and give them to my mother?”

“This is too funny. The tea leaves are only worth a few yuan per catty. I bet even the soil that was used to grow my wild ginseng is more valuable than your tea leaves. How dare you give something so cheap to my mother?”

“Mom, look at him. He doesn’t take your birthday seriously. So he just brought some cheap stuff to fob you off.”

“Only I am foolish enough to spend a few hundred thousand to buy a wild ginseng for you from up north.”

Han Yue had a mocking look in her eyes, as she showed off in front of everybody.

The surrounding guests were surprised when they heard this.

“Damn, it is a wild ginseng~”

“That is a rare treasure indeed.”

“The third daughter is so thoughtful.”

“She is so filial!”

“The old madam has a good daughter~”

The guests exclaimed feelingly, one after another.

Han Yue got even more smug and she looked down haughtily at Ye Fan and his wife.

Qiu Mu-Cheng finally decided that enough was enough and stepped up to defend her husband. “Auntie, this is Ye Fan’s first visit. He is a guest. You can criticize me but it is not good to treat a guest so rudely.”

“A guest?” Han Yue burst out laughing. “He is just a useless live-in son-in-law. He doesn’t have the right to be our guest. And you. The both of you came here under the pretense of wanting to offer birthday wishes to my mother. And then you tried to fob us off with some cheap gift. I think you are not really here for my mother’s birthday. You are just here to get yourself some free food and drinks.”

“You~” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face turned red with anger. Her aunt had gone too far. That woman had trampled their dignity into nothingness.



But at this moment, Ye Fan laughed lightly and stepped in front of his wife. And then he pointed at the ginseng. "Auntie, is this the wild ginseng you were talking about?"

"Oh, to think a trash like you actually know what a ginseng is. I thought you have never seen one before? Well, you may look but no touching. It costs a few hundred thousand. If you damage it, you will not be able to afford to compensate me for it." Han Yue had a disdainful look on her face as she insulted Ye Fan once again.

But Ye Fan remained composed. He shook his head with a smile and said, "Auntie, according to what I know, the taproot and rhizome of a wild ginseng have the same length. Wild ginsengs normally grow up to a length between three and ten centimeters. They look like the Chinese 'ren' character and are cylinder or rhombus in shape."

"More importantly, a wild ginseng is greyish-yellow in color and has a longitudinal grain on its surface. The fibrous roots are stringy, neat and clearly separated. Most roots have two branches each and you can clearly see wart-like bumps on them. Also, the stringy rhizomes



have stem scars that are crowded together.”

“But look at your ‘wild ginseng’. The length is around fifteen centimeters. The fibrous roots are messy, short and ugly. I can tell right away that it is a cultivated ginseng plant.”

“But this is unimportant. A cultivated ginseng is still a ginseng. The important thing is, not only are the fibrous roots messy, your ginseng is also dark-colored and you can smell a strange odor when you get close enough.”

“If I am not wrong, someone gave this ginseng to you as a gift. But you kept it in your house for so long until it went bad. And then you remembered you have such a thing in your house, just in time for your mother’s birthday. So you decided to give it to her as a present.”

Ye Fan spoke indifferently, a subtle smile dancing on his lips.

Han Yue was flummoxed. Her face was full of shock as turmoil raged within her.

How...how did he know?

As Ye Fan continued to speak sombrely, it was clear that he had no intention of letting Han Yue off the hook.

“Although my tea leaves are not expensive, but they are a token of Mu-Cheng’s and my filial piety. On the other hand, you gave something poisonous to your mother and tried to pass it off as a tonic. Auntie, what exactly is your motive?”

“Could it be that you wanted to turn your mother’s birthday into her funeral?!!!”

Boom~

Ye Fan’s accusation had the same impact as a rock striking the ground.

His words were sinister. But Ye Fan was an articulate speaker and his voice reverberated like thunder throughout the hall.

All of a sudden, the Han’s family house went dead quiet.

As for Han Yue, she was looking deathly pale, as though Ye Fan had just given her a slap in the face. She had been scared witless!

Chapter 86 A Sudden Slap in the Face



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan had just levied a serious accusation against Han Yue and, as if startled by a peal of thunder, the latter was rendered dumbstruck.

Han Yue's face paled considerably as panic overwhelmed her.

The other guests were shocked as well.

After all, if what Ye Fan had said was true, then Han Yue was truly an unfilial child.

It was one thing to pass off something inferior as something of quality, but it was another matter altogether to claim that a poisonous plant was a tonic. If the old madam had ingested the poison, then perhaps her birthday banquet would have turned into her funeral feast?

"This is bullshit!"

"He is making things up."

"Mom, don't believe him. He is just a poor country boy! I bet he has never even seen a normal ginseng before!"

"Let alone a wild-grown one!"



“He is just making things up and mixing truth with lies! He is defaming me!”

“Mom, you musn’t believe this worthless trash~”

Han Yue was completely panicking and behaving like a mad dog that had gotten its tail stepped on. At the same time as she was pleading with Madam Han for understanding, she was also hurling abuses at Ye Fan.

“You bastard! You are such an ungrateful wretch!”

“All along, you have been freeloading off my niece. And yet, right now, you are spouting nonsense and embarrassing me.”

“You...You...You are completely heartless!”

“You came here today to cause trouble!”

Han Yue’s body was shivering with rage as she lashed out at Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan only laughed, as if he had just heard the world’s funniest joke.

“Auntie, what you said is too funny.”

"I am freeloading off Mu-Cheng, but what does this have to do with you?"

"And since you know Mu-Cheng is your niece, why did you humiliate us earlier? Did you consider her feelings then?"

"You called me heartless, but I think you are the heartless one!"

"Even now, you are still denying that you have given a spoiled product to your mother. Have you considered what would happen if your mother believes you and eats it? If she gets sick, can you shoulder the responsibility?"

Ye Fan was not fazed by Han Yue's scoldings. Even as he smiled, he was glaring at her in cool defiance of her anger.

Ye Fan had thrown out a series of questions and overbearingly pushed Han Yue into silence. After retreating a few steps, the latter now stood with her face flushed red.

Finally, Ye Fan took a step forward and addressed Madam Han respectfully.  
"Grandmother, what I have just said is the truth. If you do not believe me, you can get

somebody to smell the so-called 'wild ginseng,' and see if there is really a pungent foul odor. If you still do not believe me, then you may take it to a medicine shop and get a physician to appraise it."

He was confident in the truthfulness of his words and spoke with heavy emphasis.

When they heard what Ye Fan had to say, the guests nearest to the ginseng moved closer and sniffed the air. And then all of them frowned.

"Damn!"

"That live-in son-in-law was right!"

"There really is a foul odor. You can't really smell it when you are far away but, when you get close, you can smell a pungent odor."

.....

"Unbelievable~"

"This Han Yue is truly a wolf in sheep's clothing!"

“She is dressed decently, but her heart is so vicious!”

“She tried to fob off a spoiled ginseng on her mother because she was too stingy to spend money on a birthday gift.”

“Look at her. What’s the point of having so much money? She isn’t willing to spend any money on you. And even tried to poison you with a spoiled ginseng. I think that live-in son-in-law is a better person. Even though his gift is inexpensive, it is still a token of his filial piety.”

All at once, the guests in the hall started discussing the matter among themselves. And, one by one, they started to look at Han Yue differently.

Madam Han’s eldest son, Han Hai, could not sit still any longer. After all, if his sister had really tried to fob off a spoiled ginseng on their mother, then the Han family would suffer a huge loss of face today.

Just then, Han Hai’s face had turned an ugly shade of green. He slammed the table hard and yelled at his sister, “Tell me! What is going on?”



“Hai, |~|~~”

Now that the cat was out of the bag, she was so frightened that she almost burst into tears.

The truth was close to what Ye Fan had said. This ginseng had been given to her by her son-in-law, Mo Xuan. He had given her two ginsengs at that time, a cultivated one and a wild-grown one.

Han Yue had eaten the wild ginseng already, and completely forgotten about the cultivated one.

A few days ago, she had found the cultivated ginseng lying around her house and decided to give it to her mother as a birthday present. She had thought that, since all ginsengs looked alike, she could pass it off as a wild-grown ginseng and make herself look good at her mother’s banquet.

But Han Yue would never have thought that a poor bumpkin like Ye Fan would be able to tell the difference between a cultivated and wild-grown ginseng. Especially when all the other guests had been unable to do so.

“But Hai, I really have no intention of harming mom.”

“Mom, you have to believe me. You have to believe me. I really have no idea that it has gone bad~”

Han Yue was almost about to cry. It looked like she was thoroughly frightened.

After all, Ye Fan had accused her of attempted matricide. If he could prove that she had indeed tried to poison her own mother, then she would lose her place in her maternal home.

“You wretch! How dare you...” Han Hai blew his top and was about to rebuke his sister for being unfilial, when Madam Han waved her hand and interrupted him.

“Hai, why are you so anxious?”

“Why are you losing your temper when you haven’t even got to the bottom of things?”

“How could you side with a useless live-in son-in-law against your own sister?”

“Mom, what are you...?” Han Hai asked doubtfully. He had no idea what his mother

was trying to say.

“I bought this ginseng together with Yue a few days ago. I was the one who chose it, and Yue paid for it with her money. We are still not certain if this is a wild ginseng or not. But even if it isn’t, then it is my own fault for getting cheated. This is not Yue’s fault. On the contrary, I was the one at fault for wasting several hundred thousand of her money.”

“But look at you. Not only are you spouting nonsense here, you are also acting disrespectfully toward your elders. How dare you mix lies with truth and make a baseless accusation against my daughter?”

“Our family will not stand for this nonsense!”

And by twisting the words around, Madam Han had changed Ye Fan’s position from accuser to accused.

Han Yue was dazed for a while when she heard this. Following that, the panic on her face was replaced by a sinister and smug smile.

"That's right! My mom was the one who chose the wild ginseng. Ye Fan, you said this is a cultivated ginseng that has gone bad? Are you implying that my mom is an undiscerning person?"

"How dare you!"

"You are just a useless live-in son-in-law! How dare you insult me? How dare you insult my mother?"

"You disrespectful bastard! Our family will not stand for your nonsense!"

"Go on, get lost!"

"Our family does not recognize you as Mu-Cheng's husband."

Han Yue lashed out angrily at Ye Fan.

Han Hai also blew his top and rebuked Ye Fan for being a disrespectful good-for-nothing.

Han Fei-Fei laughed mockingly and said, "Mu-Cheng, why don't you just divorce a person like him? What is the point of keeping him around?"



“He only knows how to cause trouble.”

The sudden turnaround had caught the guests off guard.

But afterward, they also changed their attitude toward Ye Fan and started attacking him.

“That’s right. The youngest daughter of the Han family is renowned for her filial piety. There is no way she would attempt something as heinous as matricide.”

“But look at this live-in son-in-law. He is just a poor fellow from the countryside. Do you think he has even seen a ginseng before?”

“He was just spouting nonsense earlier!”

All at once, everyone started condemning Ye Fan.

Ye Fan stood dazed on the spot for a long while and, finally, he laughed a self-deprecating laugh.

It was his fault for underestimating the complexities of the human heart.

The world is cold and treachery lurks in the hearts of men.

Ye Fan should have expected this ending.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In Madam Han's eyes, Ye Fan was just an outsider and a live-in son-in-law whom everyone looked down on. On the other hand, Han Yue was her flesh-and-blood daughter and the mother-in-law of Young Master Mo.

The Mo family of Jingzhou was a powerful family with connections in both business and political circles.

In the future, Madam Han's grandson, Han He, would need the help of the Mo family to get ahead in his political career.

Therefore, it was only natural for Madam Han to want to defend her daughter.

It did not matter to her if Ye Fan was telling the truth or not. She was not going to let her daughter get humiliated in public.

As for Ye Fan, he was just a useless country bumpkin without any connections. Madam Han could not care less about trampling on his dignity.

Ye Fan was not a stupid person. Since Madam Han's speech earlier, he had been able to discern what was going.

So he did not bother to argue his case. There was no need to say anything. Ye Fan only looked at Madam Han and laughed. "Grandmother, well done! You push away the people who care for you and keep those who would do you harm by your side. You have my utmost admiration!"

Ye Fan placed heavy emphasis on the word "admiration."

"You are being presumptuous!"

"How dare you talk to the old madam like that?"

"Qiu Mu-Cheng, look at your husband! He simply has no respect for his elders!"

Han Hai got angrier and started scolding Ye Fan again.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng stood there with her face pale and her head bowed. She was almost afraid to meet anyone's gaze.

Ye Fan walked over and looked at his wife. "Mu-Cheng, it looks like I should not have come today," he said with a self-deprecating smile.



"I am sorry. Once again, you have been humiliated because of me."

"I had better not stay."

"You go ahead and celebrate your grandmother's birthday. No matter what, she is your grandmother."

Nobody could know how Ye Fan was feeling when he said this.

Afterward, he did not loiter. He turned around to look at the assembled guests, who were smiling gleefully at his misfortune, before heading toward the exit.

"Good riddance!"

"A person like him does not deserve to enter our home," Han Yue said with a mocking smile.

Han Hai snorted and looked at his niece. "Mu-Cheng, isn't it time to give up on him? You should divorce him after the banquet. I will find you a better husband."

Madam Han nodded her head and said, "Mu-Cheng, listen to your uncle. He only

has your best interests at heart.”

“This Ye Fan is not worthy of you. He does not deserve to be with a granddaughter of the Han family.”

The Hans all joined in to put down Ye Fan.

Ye Fan said nothing. He continued walking and, looking at him from behind, he seemed so very lonely.

As for Qiu Mu-Cheng, she remained rooted silently to the spot. Even as she listened to the sound of Ye Fan’s footsteps and the rebukes from the Hans, she continued to keep her peace.

But, all of a sudden, she lifted her head quietly. And as everyone looked on in a panic, the number one beauty of the Qiu family turned around to grab Ye Fan’s hand, without showing the slightest bit of hesitation.

Ye Fan was taken aback. He turned around and looked at her red-rimmed eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng bit her and then yelled loudly at her husband.

“Ye Fan, how dare you leave without my permission!”

Under the circumstances, only heaven knew just how much pressure she was facing and just how much courage she needed to speak up.

Following her outburst, she lifted her head stubbornly and looked at her elders.

“Grandmother, just now, Ye Fan clashed with auntie and I apologize to the both of you on his behalf. But, today, Ye Fan came with me to celebrate your birthday. So if you insist on chasing him away, then I will accompany him and leave as well.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s words were firm and articulate.

When Madam Han heard this, her body shook with rage. “Mu-Cheng, are you threatening your grandmother?”

“Preposterous!”

“Stop fooling around!” Han Hai also blew his top.

Han Yue sneered and said, “You traitor. Don’t forget that the blood of the Han

family runs in your body!”

But Qiu Mu-Cheng had no intention of backing down even as she faced the scoldings from her relatives.

Madam Han got so worked up that her face turned green with anger. She would never have thought that her hitherto obedient granddaughter would one day take the side of a useless live-in son-in-law and go against her wishes.

Just as the situation was about to go out of hand, Han He, who had been keeping his peace, suddenly spoke up:

“Grandmother, why don’t we just let them stay? Mu-Cheng came all the way from Yunzhou to celebrate your birthday. This is a token of her filial piety. And today is a happy occasion, so please don’t get angry. As the saying goes, a harmonious family is a prosperous family.”

Under Han He’s persuasion, Madam Han finally relented and stopped insisting on chasing Ye Fan away.

But the Han family’s dislike for Ye Fan grew stronger.



Just then, the roar of a car engine drifted in from outside the Han's family house.

Immediately afterward, a couple disembarked from the vehicle and walked into the house, while carrying bags of presents.

"Quick!"

"Yu and Wen-Xuan are here. Help me up. I want to go welcome them."

When they saw the new arrivals, the Hans erupted into action.

All at once, all the Hans ran toward the door, with their faces full of smile, to welcome Han Yu and her husband.

"Grandmother, how is your health?"

"Yu and I are here to celebrate your birthday."

"May you live to a ripe old age!"

A handsome man was standing at the doorway and offering his congratulation to Madam Han. It was Han Yu's husband, the young master of the Mo family, Mo Wen-

Xuan!

Madam Han was all smiles when she went to receive him. "Haha, Wen-Xuan. You are standing on ceremony."

"Why did you bring so many presents?"

"They are too expensive!"

"It is good enough that you came. You don't have to go to the expense of buying all these presents."

"As long as you are here in person, I will be contented even if you buy me cheap tea leaves that cost a few yuan per catty."

"Hahaha~"

Madam Han laughed heartily. She had already forgotten about how she snubbed Ye Fan earlier, when he gave her his tea leaves.

If he was not seeing this scene with his own eyes, Ye Fan would never have believed that Madam Han could exude such warmth and friendliness.

As she looked at Han Yu and Mo Wen-

Xuan, who were being fussed over by everyone, an unfathomable grief rose up within Qiu Mu-Cheng.

The smile on her face darkened and she slowly lowered her head.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Han Yu were both Madam Han's granddaughters, but Han Yu was treated much better than her cousin.

Even though Qiu Mu-Cheng had already gotten used to being insignificant and ordinary, it did not mean that she would not feel unpleasant when she experienced differential treatment and humiliation.

Ye Fan walked up to her from behind and said comfortingly, "Mu-Cheng, there is no need for you to envy her. These people who look down on you will soon regret their action."

Ye Fan's face was expressionless, but an inscrutable light flashed in the serene depths of his eyes.

Meanwhile, about thirty miles away from the Han's residence, a few dozen luxury cars were speeding recklessly on the road.

## Chapter 88 Not Everyone Is Born Equal

The million-yuan luxury cars were zooming along the dirt road in the suburb and raising a huge cloud of dirt into the air.

“Screw you! Drive faster!”

“Overtake the cars at the front!”

“Don’t let Chen Ao overtake us!”

“Mr. Chu is a native of Yunzhou! I, Li Er, have to be the first one to reach him.”  
Inside his Audi, Li Er was cursing away as he issued instructions to his driver.



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“What are you standing there for?”

“Get over there and help them carry the stuff in.”

Han Yu and her husband had brought along a lot of presents. The fine wine, like the Wuliangye, took up two boxes by themselves and, together with the health tonics, they almost filled up the back of the car.

At this moment, Han He remembered that Ye Fan was still around, so he ordered the latter to move the presents into the house.

“That’s right!”

“Can’t you read the mood?”

“Can’t you see that my daughter and son-in-law are here? Get yourself over here and help them carry the presents!”

“Were you expecting to just freeload off us and not do any work in return?” Han Yue asked disdainfully.

Ye Fan frowned in displeasure. But they were his elders and disobeying them would make things difficult for his wife. So

he got up and went over to help carry the presents.

“Uncle Hai, how are you doing?”

“Fei-Fei, you are getting prettier and prettier~” After her arrival, Han Yu started making small talk with her relatives.

Han Fei-Fei giggled and said, “No way. No matter how pretty I get, I will never be as pretty as Mu-Cheng.”

The Han family had many offsprings, but none was fairer than Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Han Yu frowned surreptitiously when she heard this.

No woman liked to be told that another woman was prettier; even if the other woman was her own cousin.

“Yu, you are here.” Just then, Qiu Mu-Cheng walked up and greeted Han Yu.

“Yes, Mu-Cheng.” Han Yu smiled politely and asked, “Where is your mother? Is she not here? Did you come by yourself?”

Before Qiu Mu-Cheng could answer, her

aunt, Han Yue, sneered and said: "Your aunt is afraid of losing face so she is not coming. Instead, she sent her live-in son-in-law and your cousin here to celebrate your grandmother's birthday."

"Live-in son-in-law? Mom, what live-in son-in-law?" Mo Wen-Xuan asked doubtfully. He had just walked over and overheard the conversation.

"Wen-Xuan, you haven't heard this yet, but your cousin's husband is a live-in son-in-law."

"Oh, so he is my in-law?" Mo Wen-Xuan said in realization.

"Bullshit. Wen-Xuan, he doesn't deserve to be your in-law. He is just a useless country bumpkin without any skills. Look, he is over there carrying those boxes." Han Yue smiled disdainfully and pointed at Ye Fan.

It was Mo Wen-Xuan's and Han Yu's first time seeing Ye Fan. And once they had seen him, the husband-and-wife duo shook their heads in laughter. They did not even bother to greet Ye Fan, but merely looked at him with contempt and disdain in their eyes.

Well, since he was just a useless person from a poor family, there was no reason for anyone to respect him.

“By the way, Wen-Xuan, do you know what birthday present he gave your grandmother? A few catties of home-grown tea leaves. I bet they are only worth a few dozen yuan. Isn't he ashamed to give such a cheap gift?”

And then, Han Yue started to recount earlier events to her daughter and son-in-law.

“That fellow is too prideful. Just now, I only criticized him a little and he actually talked back to me in front of everybody. He even accused me of trying to murder your grandmother. He was so forceful that he nearly scared me out of my wits.”

Han Yu frowned when she heard this.  
“Mom, what did you say? That live-in son-in-law humiliated you? He sure has guts!”

Han Yu flew into a rage when she heard that Ye Fan had talked back to her mother.

Just then, Han Hai laughed and said,  
“Alright, Han Yu, don't get mad. Your



grandmother has already told him off. Look. Isn't he more obedient now?"

Mo Wen-Xuan nodded and consoled Han Yue. "Mom, there is no need for you to stoop to his level. Useless people like him tend to get angry easily. You don't have to mind him."

"That's right, that's right. Yu and Wen-Xuan, quick, come in and have a seat. Don't just stand around." Just then, Han Fei-Fei chimed in with a smile and ushered the new arrivals into the hall.

As for Ye Fan, nobody paid him any attention.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng was feeling unpleasant because she had overheard her relatives' disparaging remarks about Ye Fan. But what could she do? They had spoken nothing but the truth.

Once all the guests had arrived, Madam Han started directing the guests to their seats.

"Wen-Xuan, your family will sit at the table on my left."

“Han Hai, your family will sit at the table on my right.”

Because Qiu Mu-Cheng’s mother was not here today, Madam Han had only set up two tables in the hall: one for Han Hai’s family and one for Han Yue’s.

“Mu-Cheng, you go sit with your uncle. Since your family is not expecting any guests, I did not prepare a table for you.” Madam Han spoke indifferently, without the slightest care for her granddaughter’s feelings.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng did not mind and only asked, “But grandmother, what about Ye Fan?”

“Hmph, you care so much about him?” Madam Han’s mood darkened immediately.

Just then, Han Hai interjected and said, “He is just a useless live-in son-in-law, and too unrefined to fit in with the people here. I will tell the servants to set up a table for him in the courtyard. Don’t worry. We are not going to starve that piece of trash.”

Han Hai’s words made Qiu Mu-Cheng feel

even more terrible.

Han Yue's family, who had overheard Han Hai, burst into laughter. Han Yu, especially, had a smug and proud expression on her face.

She thought that Qiu Mu-Cheng's beauty had gone to waste when she married a useless man. In the future, it was certain that she, Han Yu, would always be above her cousin. And, throughout the rest of her life, Qiu Mu-Cheng would be looked down on by everyone.

"Mu-Cheng, our uncle is right. A live-in son-in-law is indeed too unrefined to fit in among us. By letting him eat in our courtyard, we have already done all we can for him."

"But Mu-Cheng, having a husband like him will only embarrass you and our family. Why don't you consider a divorce?"

"Don't worry about finding a new husband. I will get Wen-Xuan to find one for you. We have a driver. His name is Liu. You two are about the same age. He is recently divorced and has a kid. I think he is a perfect match for you," said Han Yu as she

put on a show of concern for her cousin.

Mo Wen-Xuan nodded in agreement and said, "That's right, Mu-Cheng. That live-in son-in-law is not worthy of you. Divorce him after the banquet. I will go back and have a talk with my driver. He isn't from a particularly good family but, at least, they are not bottom-feeders. He is definitely better than your current husband."

"And, I am paying him a monthly salary of ten thousand. He is also an honest man. As long as I talk to him, he will not turn down this marriage." Mo Wen-Xuan made a nonchalant boast about his wealth and attracted plenty of sideways glances from nearby guests.

Han Yu's husband is a capable man indeed! If he is paying his driver ten thousand per month, then just how much money does his family have?

Qiu Mu-Cheng's aunt, Han Yue, also joined in the conversation. "Haha, this is a good marriage! Mu-Cheng, your cousin is so nice to you. She is playing matchmaker for you, and even found you such a good match."



“Wen-Xuan, start planning when you get home tonight. Do your best to ensure that this marriage come to pass.”

“Yes, mom.”

Before Qiu Mu-Cheng could share her opinion, Han Yue and her family had already decided that the marriage would go ahead.

Meanwhile, both Han Hai and Han Fei-Fei were keeping their peace.

After all, they were not stupid. They could tell that Han Yu and her family did not have Qiu Mu-Cheng’s best intentions in mind, when they proposed this marriage to her.

Putting aside the fact that Liu was a divorcee with a child, his job as a driver had already made him lower in status than others. And if she married Han Yu’s driver, Qiu Mu-Cheng would forever be beneath Han Yu and her family.

This family was obviously out to humiliate Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Suddenly, even as Han Yu and her family were talking and laughing among

themselves, Qiu Mu-Cheng stood up and spoke heavily with an expressionless face: "There is no need for you to do this. Ye Fan is a good man and I have no intention of divorcing him."

She gave a blunt rejection to Han Yu and her family, without allowing them to save face.

Following that, Qiu Mu-Cheng turned to face Madam Han and said slowly, "Grandmother, I will not be sitting in the hall after all. I will go have my meal with Ye Fan in the courtyard."



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After she had finished speaking, Qiu Mu-Cheng stood up and made her way toward the hall's exit, without waiting for her grandmother's reply.

"Mu-Cheng, stop fooling around!"

"Come back~"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's action caused Han Hai to glare and yell at her.

But she continued as if she had not heard her uncle. The guests caught a flash of red lips, a glimpse of dark soulful eyes and a flutter of dress. Just like that, Qiu Mu-Cheng disregarded the stares of the crowd and walked toward where Ye Fan was sitting. And then she sat down in the courtyard with him.

"What on earth is she doing?"

"We are helping her find a new husband out of the kindness of our hearts. But not only is she not grateful, she is actually giving us attitude?"

"Mom, look at your granddaughter!"

Han Yue was trembling with rage. She had

not expected Qiu Mu-Cheng to be so blunt in her rejection. Out of the kindness of their hearts, her family had introduced a prospective marriage partner to her. So how could she just turn down the marriage without even meeting the prospective groom first?

To add insult to injury, Qiu Mu-Cheng had rejected them in the presence of so many people. That, undoubtedly, was a slap in the face of Han Yue and her family. Therefore, it was only natural that they felt unhappy about the slight.

Han Yue had no scruples about complaining to her mother, but Mo Wen-Xuan chose to keep his peace. However, his face looked cold and sombre.

Clearly, he was feeling unhappy about the slight Qiu Mu-Cheng had shown him earlier.

Just then, Han Fei-Fei spoke up softly to defend Qiu Mu-Cheng. "But auntie, you can't blame Mu-Cheng for getting angry. The thing is, the man you were recommending to her..."

But before Han Fei-Fei could finish



speaking, she was interrupted by an angry Han Yue. "What? What is wrong with Liu?"

"He is from a working family. He has a house and a job. And his salary is ten thousand per month. So tell me, what is wrong with him? Isn't he much better than that live-in son-in-law?"

"How dare she look down on him? She herself has married a useless piece of trash, so do you think she has the right to look down on Liu?"

"Liu does not dare to disobey Wen-Xuan, because he is Wen-Xuan's employee. If it weren't for that, Liu will probably look down on her and turn down the marriage."

It doesn't pay to be a good guy. She is being ungrateful even though she is getting the better end of the deal. What an ungrateful wretch."

Han Yue was in the throes of rage and her words were interspersed with curses.

Meanwhile, her daughter was trying to placate her. "Enough already, mom? Since Mu-Cheng is being ungrateful, then let us not worry about her."

“If she is happy to stay with a piece of trash, then let her. Since she is going to be the one to suffer the consequences.”

“Heaven helps those who help themselves. Mu-Cheng is the sort of person who can’t tell good from bad and enjoys wallowing in degeneration. You just can’t help a person like that.”

“Anyway, she is going to suffer in the future.”

Han Yu smiled coldly and felt nothing but derision toward her cousin.

“She is not a real princess but she sure acts like one. Our driver, Liu, is an honest and good man. He is definitely more than worthy of her.”

“He is not looking down on her, so how dare she do that to him?”

“Is she even in a position to look down on him?”

Han Yu was also beside herself with rage. Earlier, she had told their driver, via a text message, to come over tonight and have a matchmaking meeting with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng had turned down the marriage without giving it a second thought.

“Fine, there is no pleasing everybody?”

“What am I going to tell Liu when he comes tonight?”

Han Yu was also griping away.

“She is unworldly and can’t tell good from bad. She is so useless that nothing we do can help her.” Mo Wen-Xuan snorted coldly and his words expressed his unhappiness with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“In this matter, Mu-Cheng is the one at fault. She really has no manners. Yu. Wen-Xuan. Don’t be angry. After the banquet, I will teach her a lesson. Don’t worry. She will listen to what I say.” Madam Han said as she tried to placate Han Yue and her family.

After she had finished speaking, Madam Han looked at the retreating back of Qiu Mu-Cheng and snorted angrily. “This Qiu Mu-Cheng has been overly pampered. Her behavior is too outrageous. She doesn’t care who she offends.”



“Grandmother, we can’t blame Mu-Cheng. That driver is just not good enough for her. And he is a divorcee with a kid. He can’t be compared to Yu-Hao, the crown prince of Baiyi Group. Yu-Hao is young and capable. He has also fallen in love with Mu-Cheng at first sight. And Mu-Cheng is so beautiful. No matter what, she can’t marry somebody who is just a driver~~”

Meanwhile, Han Fei-Fei continued to defend her favorite cousin.

She was still young and so she did not have any misgivings about what she says.

“Fei-Fei, stop talking nonsense!” Han Hai glared at his daughter and hinted at her to shut up.

But it was already too late. Han Yu blew her top and said, “Fine. We are just busybodies showing our one-sided concern for someone else, alright?”

“What kind of a person is she? Mu-Cheng is so beautiful that she is probably even worthy of marrying the mayor’s son. Our driver is too low in status and unworthy of Mu-Cheng.”

“Yu, don’t listen to Fei-Fei’s nonsense,” Han



Hai hurriedly stepped in to mediate. His son would need the help of Mo Wen-Xuan's family to get promoted, so Han Hai dared not offend Han Yu.

Afterward, Han Hai made his daughter apologize and nobody brought up the matter again.

Presently, the sun was high up in the sky. It was almost noon.

Based on past experience, the first batch of guests should be arriving around this time.

At this moment, a red carpet had been unrolled at the entrance to the Han's family house. Han Hai and Han Yue were sitting inside the hall and waiting quietly for their respective guests to arrive.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were sitting quietly in the courtyard.

Looking at them, Han Yu and her family were filled with derision for the couple.

"Mu-Cheng, Mu-Cheng. You are too useless. How could you wallow in degeneration and sit next to a piece of

trash like him?”

“Our guests will be arriving soon, and our tables will be filled. But you and your husband will be sitting out there all by yourselves. Let us see how you are going to save yourself from the embarrassment.”

“Let us see if you can still maintain that proud demeanor of yours, after you have been utterly humiliated!”

Han Yu laughed smugly, and a smile was plastered wantonly across her heavily made-up face.

Her mother, Han Yue, was also looking smug. When she turned to look at Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng, she felt nothing but disdain and ridicule for the couple.

More and more, Han Yue and her family were looking forward to what would happen next.

“He, I heard you have been working hard as the mayor to make the town prosperous. And you have produced results. I think, this time, you will be receiving more guests than our Wen-Xuan. Perhaps even the county head will show up to support you.”

In the past, Han Hai's guests had always arrived first. After all, Han Hai and his family were living in Jianghai, so their guests had less distance to travel.

But Han He smiled humbly and said, "Auntie, surely you jest. I am still inexperienced so I do not have that much clout. There is no way I can compare to Wen-Xuan."

Mo Wen-Xuan was the young master of the Mo family and, some years ago, he had already been helping his father with the family business.

His status as the young master of the Mo family alone was enough to attract a horde of followers. Last year, the number of Mo Wen-Xuan's supporters who had shown up to celebrate Madam Han's birthday was enough to fill two tables. This year, because Mo Wen-Xuan was looking certain to inherit his family's business, it was expected that a larger number of guests would show up to support him. The others were thinking that, rather than just filling up two tables, this time his guests would spill out of the hall and into the doorway.

“Haha~”

Han Yue laughed proudly. She was basking in the reflected glory of her son-in-law.

Han Yu’s eyes were filled with pride, as she waited eagerly for the banquet to begin.

Meanwhile, Mo Wen-Xuan continued to look composed, but the haughty smile on his lips made him look like a show-off.

“Hahaha~”

“Madam Han, I have come to wish you a happy birthday~”

Finally, while the Hans were still chatting among themselves, the first batch of guests had already arrived outside the Han’s family house.



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