

After Ye Fan was done talking to Li Er, he turned and left for home.

But Ye Fan didn't seem to have realized that there was a black Benz in a corner not too far away from him, and it had parked itself there for quite some time now.

The car window was half open and there was an elegant lady seated inside. She just looked out quietly and her beautiful eyes were filled with nothing but the man's slim and straight back view.

"Miss Xu, aren't you going over to say something to him?" Lin Wen-Jing couldn't help prodding from the driver's seat in a low voice.

"No, just seeing him is enough for me," Xu Lei shook her head and smiled. Her faint voice sounded strange. Nobody knew what this elegant woman could possibly be thinking about at all.

"But Miss Xu, are you really not going to tell Mr Chu at all? You're not going to tell him about your feelings and how ten years ago, you already..." Lin Wen-Jing wanted to continue but Xu Lei cut her off.

“What’s the point of saying it now? He already has his own family. There are some things that are better just left unsaid.”

“Alright now, Wen-Jing. We should get going. My uncles are probably getting antsy.”

“I’ve already left the house for ten years and I’ve already found the person I’ve been looking for and seen the one I’ve wanted to see. It’s time I returned to the family and fulfil my duty as a descendant of the Xu family.” Her calm voice sounded like the quiet chirping of a nightingale and gently blew across Yunwu Lake.

Lin Wen-Jing started up the car again. The engine growled low like a wild beast, but it seemed quiet in this place.

The black Benz tore into the distance like a sharp knife, and drove wildly into the unknown road ahead.

A low and gently melody started playing inside the car.

Xu Lei didn’t say anything. She just sat quietly in the car and turned to look out of

the car window.

The trees whizzed by her and the green leaves looked like green lines in front of Xu Lei.

Back when Xu Lei first left her family, she had also just sat in the car and watched the trees by the roadside whiz by quietly like this.

Who would have thought that ten years would pass just like that?

“My dear Fan, it’s been ten years and I still haven’t been able to say the thank you I owe you yet.”

Tears had begun to blur Xu Lei’s vision without her realizing it.

Her tears sparkled in the light and fell in large pearl-like drops to eventually become a steady stream.

“I often hear that separation is for the sake of a better reunion. Wen-Jing, do you think I’ll get the chance to see my beloved Fan again?” asked Xu Lei in the car as she cried.

Lin Wen-Jing felt like a knife was cutting her heart. After being by Xu Lei's side for so many years, this was the first time she saw Xu Lei cry so sadly.

For the first time, Lin Wen-Jing realized that man must be really important to Xu Lei.

"Miss Xu, you will."

"You will meet Mr Chu again, I guarantee that!" replied Lin Wen-Jing in a low but determined voice.

It was a consolation, but it sounded more like a promise.

After that, the car fell silent again.

In no time, Lin Wen-Jing had driven Xu Lei to the suburbs of Yunzhou and slowly came to a stop.

"After ten years of being out there, Leilei, welcome home."

A middle aged man stood outside the car in an expensive suit as he stretched his arms out towards Xu Lei.

There were a dozen men in suits standing behind him and they greeted her respectfully, "We welcome Young Mistress back home!"

.....

"We welcome Young Mistress back home!"

The resounding voices merged together and shook the ground.

Xu Lei had no expression on her face and didn't respond. She just nodded at her uncle and got into his car.

There was absolutely no expression on her exquisite face and she didn't look happy or excited to be home after so many years.

The middle aged man just smiled helplessly. "It's been so many years, but your temperament hasn't changed at all."

The middle aged man turned to wave his hand and shouted, "Let's go!"

VROOOM!

Dozens of luxury cars tore through the roads like a sharp knife, and it was as if a

huge storm was blowing through Yunzhou.

Before leaving, Xu Lei turned to look at the place where she had lived for nearly ten years.

Her lips parted very slightly and she said the word 'goodbye' in a voice that nobody else could hear.

But nobody knew who Xu Lei was bidding farewell too.

Of course, Ye Fan didn't know anything about what was happening on Xu Lei's side.

At Liuyuan Residential District.

Ye Fan had just reached home to find several cars parked downstairs.

"Whose guests are these? Must be pretty rich huh. Not everyone can afford to drive a BMW 5-series," mumbled Ye Fan to himself. He was about to make his way upstairs when he noticed some people walking towards him.

"Hmm? Why are they here?" Ye Fan frowned with a puzzled look.

The people coming downstairs wasn't just anybody. They were Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents, Han Li and Qiu Lei.

But what made Ye Fan feel puzzled wasn't the older couple but the three people beside Han Li.

Ye Fan knew who those three were. One was Qiu Mu-Cheng's uncle, Han Hai, and his daughter, Han Fei-Fei. The young and handsome man chatting happily with Han Li wasn't a stranger either. That was Sun Yu-Hao, the scion he met when he last went to Jianghai.

The last time Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng went to Jianghai to celebrate her grandmother's birthday, a lot happened. And it had even made Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng fall out with Han Li's side of the family.

Ye Fan thought he would never meet them again. But he had run into them yet again today.

And Han Hai had actually come to visit them too.

Ye Fan couldn't help but feel suspicious.

Why would Qiu Mu-Cheng's uncle suddenly turn up?

And with Sun Yu-Hao?

Sun Yu-Hao wasn't related to Han Hai.

Ye Fan didn't like Sun Yu-Hao at all.

Obviously no man would like some other guy who coveted his wife, right?

But even though Ye Fan was unhappy inside, Han Hai was an elder to Qiu Mu-Cheng after all and he decided that he should still be polite to them for his wife's sake.

"Hello, Uncle Hai, why are you here? Why didn't you say you were coming? Mu-Cheng and I could have gone to pick you up," Ye Fan smiled radiantly.

But Han Hai and the rest didn't even look at Ye Fan. They ignored him as if they hadn't heard him speak to them at all.

Han Li and Qiu Lei had never really bothered to talk to Ye Fan at all and never liked him, so they ignored him too.

Ye Fan had been given the cold shoulder, so he just stood by the side as if he was invisible.

Fine, Ye Fan thought to himself. He didn't want to bother about them in the first place, so it was better that they ignored him too. He smiled coldly and decided to ignore them to go upstairs.

"Yu-Hao, I'm so glad you could come! You know, ever since Mu-Cheng came back from Jianghai, she couldn't stop talking about you! If she wasn't so busy at work, she would probably have gone back to Jianghai to look for you by now. Tonight, we'll take care of you, don't fight with me over this," Han Li continued to hold onto Sun Yu-Hao's arm and refused to let go after they reached the ground floor. The way she looked so endearingly at him was the complete opposite of how she treated Ye Fan.

Chapter 172 The Wife's Relatives come to Yunzhou



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Auntie Li, if you continue being so friendly, I think Yu-Hao might get frightened off by you. There’s plenty of time tonight for you to chat with Yu-Hao anyway. I’m so hungry now – let’s quickly pick Mu-Cheng up and go for dinner,” Han Fei-Fei quietly whined as she interrupted Han Li and Sun Yu-Hao’s conversation.

“Fei-Fei is right. Let’s pick up Mu-Cheng from the office and have a good meal together as a family. Yu-Hao, it’s your first time in Yunzhou, so I must really take good care of you!” Han Li was so excited. She liked Sun Yu-Hao the more she looked at him, and she was looking at him as if he was her son-in-law.

And especially after she saw that Sun Yu-Hao was driving a BMW, the smile on her face became even brighter and she even used the words ‘as a family’ earlier.

Han Li quickly got everyone into the car to pick Qiu Mu-Cheng up for dinner.

“Auntie, do you know where Mu-Cheng’s office is?” Sun Yu-Hao finally asked where to pick Qiu Mu-Cheng up from only after he had driven out of the estate.

Han Li smacked her thigh. “Oh no! Mu-Cheng just changed company and I don’t know where she works now.”

“Oh, that useless Ye Fan has been to her new office before, so he should know. I’ll call him now and tell him to ride a bicycle in front of us to lead the way!” Han Li only thought of Ye Fan in times like this and quickly started calling him.

Ye Fan was playing with his phone on the sofa when the phone started ringing. The moment he saw that Han Li was the one calling him, he just threw his phone aside and didn’t care about it.

“Finally remembered your son-in-law now? What did they even do earlier today anyway?” Ye Fan snorted and happily continued to watch TV.

“Damn this useless fellow! How dare he ignore my calls?! He’s really a rebel!” Han Li was clearly upset now. Ye Fan had ignored so many calls from her.

Eventually, Han Li had no choice but to get Sun Yu-Hao to drive them back and told Han Fei-Fei to look for Ye Fan.

But after Han Fei-Fei shouted at the door for a long time, Ye Fan didn't even respond, never mind open the door.

Han Fei-Fei ended up angrily coming down the stairs and told her aunt that he refused to open the door no matter how much she shouted.

"What?! This fellow is really getting bold! How dare he refuse to open the door for my family!" Han Li was about to explode from her anger. In the end, she went upstairs herself to shout at the door, but to no avail either.

"Ye Fan, open the door! I am Mu-Cheng's uncle! Hurry up and open the door!" Even Han Hai and the rest had come upstairs too, and Han Hai ended up announcing who he was.

But Ye Fan continued to pretend that he couldn't hear anything. He turned up the TV volume and continued to snigger as he snacked on his peanuts.

Ye Fan was no saint. Since those people pretended not to see him earlier, he was going to pretend that he couldn't hear them now.

They were rude first!

“Auntie Li, do you think perhaps Ye Fan isn’t at home?” Han Fei-Fei asked in a low voice.

“That’s impossible. That useless thing was flailing about in front of us just moments ago. How could he have gone out?”

Han Hai and the rest were going crazy with fury.

Han Li was so angry her teeth started chattering.

Han Hai’s face fell as he remarked coldly, “This country bumpkin is pretending not to hear us. He’s getting back at us for ignoring him earlier.”

“This country bumpkin isn’t capable of doing anything and he still dares to put on airs! Does he really think he’s some big shot?” Han Hai really couldn’t stand Ye Fan at all.

Earlier in Dongyang Town, Ye Fan had pretended like he was very powerful and had threatened the Han family with those big shots from Jiangdong. In the end, Han

Hai's mother couldn't celebrate her birthday in peace and the Han family had thoroughly embarrassed themselves.

The entire Han family had been terribly shocked when those big shots came to visit them suddenly.

The old lady collapsed that very night from fright.

She thought that the Han family was really doomed.

She thought that Ye Fan was really some powerful figure.

But a few days later, the Han family would realize that no disaster befell the Han family at all.

Han Hai continued to work in his company while Han He continued being the mayor. Everything continued as per normal. Perhaps the only difference was that those wastrels like Lei Ao-Ting and Chen Hai-Sheng really fell out with Mo Wen-Xuan.

But that was the only difference.

Han Hai smelled a rat, so he got Sun Yu-

Hao to help to investigate who Ye Fan really was.

But in the end, the only information he got was that Ye Fan was a country bumpkin after all. He didn't have a father and his mother was still living in some farm in the countryside, while Ye Fan married into the Qiu family to live with them. He was the exact stereotype of a poor and useless bum. Ye Fan wasn't anybody great at all.

After Sun Yu-Hao told Han Hai the result of his investigation, Han Hai was still unsettled and decided to pay Chen Group a visit. He managed to use his connections to look for someone in Chen Group's upper management and checked if they knew anyone called Ye Fan.

But after Han Hai asked everyone in Chen Group, not a single person had even heard of Ye Fan's name. So Ye Fan was clearly no powerful figure.

Han Hai finally concluded that they had gotten a big scare for nothing. Ye Fan was no big shot and those big shots had come looking for the wrong person.

After all, Han Hai remembered that Chen

Ao and the rest had come to wish Qiu Mu-Cheng a happy birthday, but it wasn't her birthday at all.

So Chen Ao and the rest must have been looking for someone else that day.

It was a little difficult to explain it away like this, but it sounded much more reasonable to Han Hai than to believe that Ye Fan was some big shot.

So after Han Hai had reached this conclusion, Ye Fan continued to be that useless live-in son-in-law from some village out there.

There was no way the Han family would bother to treat him nicely since he was someone without any future.

But Han Hai would never have imagined that the Han family was let off the hook only because Ye Fan saw that Qiu Mu-Cheng was upset over this and decided to let the Han family off for her sake.

But unfortunately, it was obvious that the Han family didn't learn their lesson as a result.

The sky was getting dark and Han Li had no choice but to call Qiu Mu-Cheng to ask where her office was so that they could pick her up.

“Ye Fan knows where it is. You can ask him to bring you here.”

“Don’t talk about that useless idiot. Your uncle is here and he didn’t even greet us. Now he’s even left us standing outside the door and he refuses to open the door no matter how loudly we shout at him.” Han Li immediately grew furious at the mention of Ye Fan.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn’t stupid and she wasn’t going to believe only what her mother said. “Why would Ye Fan pretend not to hear you for no good reason?”

“Good heavens! What do you mean by that! Are you saying that we’re in the wrong now?!” Han Li got even angrier when she heard her own daughter actually speaking up for Ye Fan.

“You know yourselves.” Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t say anymore and hung up on her mother before calling Ye Fan.

Ye Fan immediately picked up on the first ring.

If Han Li and the rest saw his reaction, they would be so furious.

“Ye Fan, my uncle is here, so bring them over to my office to look for me. They don’t know the way.”

“Sure, I’m coming over right now!” Ye Fan agreed without any hesitation.

“Also, Ye Fan, it’s been hard on you.” Qiu Mu-Cheng hesitated for a moment before finally deciding to apologize to Ye Fan on behalf of her family.

She figured that it was probably her family who had made things difficult for Ye Fan again.

But Ye Fan smiled cheekily instead, “Darling, are you feeling bad for your beloved husband?”

“Shut up!” Qiu Mu-Cheng hung up the phone abruptly and her face was all red.

She was clearly still unused to hearing Ye Fan say such mushy words to her.

But Ye Fan shook his head and laughed quietly.

“This prideful woman. You clearly feel bad for me but you refuse to admit it.”

He could hear Han Li and the rest banging away at the door angrily again.

Ye Fan shook his head. “Forget it. On account of my wife, I’m not going to stoop to your level.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan eventually opened the door for them, but of course, he also had to suffer an earful from them.

“Are you deaf?! So many of us were yelling at you and you just pretended not to hear us?! If you don’t want to stay in this family anymore, then get lost! Go back to your lousy little village!” Han Li went on an angry tirade. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

Her family had made a trip all the way here but Ye Fan wasn’t polite to them at all. Of course Han Li was furious.

“No manners at all! You’re really from the countryside and you don’t know anything about formalities at all. My family is here and you don’t know how to greet them either?!” Han Li shouted angrily at Ye Fan again.

But Ye Fan peered around and looked utterly confused. “Mum, where are they? I don’t see any of your family members around.”

Han Hai and the rest were going to die from their anger soon.

What did Ye Fan mean by that? He didn't see them as humans now?

"Are you blind?! My brother is standing right in front of you and you can't see him?!" roared Han Li back angrily.

Ye Fan looked like he suddenly realized this fact and quickly smiled apologetically at Han Hai, "Oh, so it's really Uncle Hai!"

"When I called out to you earlier, you didn't respond, so I thought that there was a problem with my eyes and I saw wrongly. But it looks like the one with eyesight problems isn't me. You know, when people get old, their hearing and their eyesight start to deteriorate, so Uncle Hai, you'd better take good care of yourself and don't work too hard," Ye Fan continued in a sarcastic tone.

"Humph! I don't need a country bumpkin to worry about my health!" Han Hai's expression darkened and didn't want to respond to Ye Fan's sarcasm. He scoffed coldly and went downstairs.

"Change out of your slippers and bring us to Mu-Cheng's new office," ordered Han Li. She didn't bother hiding the disdain and

irritation in her voice.

Everyone else went downstairs to wait for Ye Fan to get changed and lead the way.

“Yu-Hao, don’t be mistaken. This useless idiot might be Mu-Cheng’s husband in name, but it’s all for show. We’ve never treated him as our son-in-law and Mu-Cheng has never liked him. They’ve been married for three years but they’ve always slept in separate rooms. Mu-Cheng has never even let him hold her hand before. If Mu-Cheng’s muddleheaded grandfather hadn’t forced us to take him back then, Mu-Cheng would never have agreed to marry a country bumpkin like him.”

Han Li continued on, “Our family has nothing to do with the Qiu family anymore, so my husband and I will take charge of Mu-Cheng’s future happiness and stop listening to what others say. I’ll get them to divorce in a few days, then it’ll be up to my husband and I to decide who Mu-Cheng marries, isn’t it?” Han Li kept explaining things to Sun Yu-Hao on the way back downstairs as if she was afraid that he might misunderstand the situation.

But Han Li was really good with her words.

She was basically telling Sun Yu-Hao that he could marry Mu-Cheng, but only if he treated Han Li and Qiu Lei well. Otherwise he could forget about it.

Sun Yu-Hao wasn't an idiot and he could tell what Han Li was really trying to say. He smiled and replied, "Auntie Han, then I'll have to trouble you and Uncle about Mu-Cheng and myself."

"Don't worry. If Mu-Cheng marries me, I will definitely be able to take better care of her than Ye Fan. By the way, these are presents that I got for both of you from Jianghai, I hope you will like them." Sun Yu-Hao passed Han Li and Qiu Lei an exquisite gift box.

It was a set of gold jewelry. One was with the Goddess of Mercy on it, and the other had the image of Buddha on it.

One was for Qiu Lei and the other one was for Han Li.

Sun Yu-Hao had really put in some effort to butter up to Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents.

Han Li was pleasantly surprised. She eagerly hugged the little gold Buddha

necklace and made Qiu Lei put it on for her there and then.

“Yu-Hao, don’t worry. You’re such a bright boy and you know what to do, I like a son-in-law like you. After you have dinner with Mu-Cheng tonight, then we’re all set to go,” laughed Han Li as she stroked the little gold Buddha around her neck. Her heart was filled with honey.

Han Hai had told her all about Sun Yu-Hao’s background already.

Sun Yu-Hao was the heir to Baiyi Group in Jianghai. His wealth and family background wouldn’t be any less than Chu Wen-Fei.

If her daughter could marry this rich boy here, then not only would Qiu Lei and herself be able to bask in his glory. The Qiu family would never look down on them again!

Ye Fan got changed and came downstairs after they were done talking.

But just when Ye Fan was about to get into the car with them to drive to Qiu Mu-Cheng’s office, Han Li literally pushed him

out of the car.

“You’re really shameless, huh! Yu-Hao’s car costs nearly a million and you want to take it without even saying hello to him? Aren’t you afraid of dirtying his car? Ride your scooter and lead the way. There’s no space for you in the car anyway,” Han Li just chased Ye Fan out like that.

Han Fei-Fei and the rest just looked on gleefully. They looked at Ye Fan with great disdain in their eyes too.

“Dad, what did I tell you? Ye Fan is definitely no big shot! Mr Chen must have gotten the wrong person that day. Which big shot would humble themselves and bother about a live-in son-in-law? But I really admire how thick-skinned this country bumpkin really is. That’s how he was willing to marry into the family and endure the last three years of eye rolling and humiliation,” laughed Han Fei-Fei as she shook her head.

After that, they all hopped into the car.

But it was really too ridiculous to say that there wasn’t enough space in the car. They knew that they had to pick Qiu Mu-Cheng

up as well, so they had driven two cars – Han Hai and his daughter in one, while Han Li and Qiu Lei took Sun Yu-Hao's car.

And even with two cars and plenty of space, they refused to let Ye Fan take the car.

Ye Fan had no choice but to ride his scooter and brought them to Qiu Mu-Cheng's new office.

By the time they got to the office, Qiu Mu-Cheng had just knocked off.

"Hello, Mu-Cheng. We meet again." Sun Yu-Hao straightened his jacket and took a bouquet of flowers out from the car as he smiled and walked towards Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Young Master...Sun? Why are you here?" Qiu Mu-Cheng was clearly startled by Sun Yu-Hao's presence.

She thought that only her uncle had come over. She didn't expect Sun Yu-Hao to be here too.

"Mu-Cheng, what are you saying? Yu-Hao has taken precious time out from his busy schedule just to see you, so you should be

only too happy, right? And look at what Yu-Hao gave us! It's pure gold! After Yu-Hao becomes part of our family, you can enjoy a life of bliss too."

"Why are you still staring into space? Yu-Hao is giving you flowers, so why aren't you taking them from him? Look at how nice Yu-Hao is to you! Not like that useless idiot over here who will never have the money to buy you flowers, never mind a gold necklace," Han Li praised Sun Yu-Hao to the skies while stepping hard on Ye Fan with her words.

Ye Fan didn't say anything. He was still seated on his scooter with a foot on the ground. The sun shone down on him and he cast a shadow on the ground.

He looked so sad and lonely, he seemed out of place with Han Li and Sun Yu-Hao's cheerful chatter.

It was as if he was just an outsider.

Chapter 174 Eat Together



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Mum, how could you just accept a gift from him? Aren’t you going to give it back?” Qiu Mu-Cheng frowned and sounded upset when she saw that her mother had actually accepted such an expensive gift from Sun Yu-Hao.

But Han Li got upset too.

“What did I do now? What’s wrong with accepting something from my future son-in-law? I took so much effort to bring you up! Never mind that you didn’t buy me a gold necklace – now that my future son-in-law has bought me one, you want to stop me from taking it! What sort of daughter are you! Worse than my son-in-law! Are you trying to drive me to my grave?!” Han Li’s temper blew again and she started berating Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Sun Yu-Hao quickly tried to step in, “Mu-Cheng, it’s alright. It’s my first time meeting your parents so it’s only right for me to give them something. It’s not anything that expensive anyway, just one day’s salary to me. At most, I’d just work an extra day and I’ll make it all back again, so it’s really alright.”

Sun Yu-Hao looked like he was trying to

explain things to Qiu Mu-Cheng, but he was really just bragging.

Those two gold pendants were made from pure gold and were probably worth ten to twenty thousand.

That was what he earned in one day?

Didn't that mean that this young man here was only in his twenties but his annual salary had gone over a million?!

Han Li and her husband were even more excited now. They looked even more kindly upon Sun Yu-Hao.

"Mu-Cheng, this is just my first gift to your parents. In the future, I will send them even more gifts and they'll be even more expensive than this. Of course, I won't only give your parents things, I'll give you things too. As long as you want it, I'll even pick the stars for you!" Sun Yu-Hao said all these things in a low voice as he looked adoringly at Qiu Mu-Cheng. His words were so touching that even Han Fei-Fei felt her heart melt as she heard them.

"Hug him! Hug him!! Quickly!"

“Hug him, hug him...” Han Fei-Fei suddenly started chanting from the side.

Han Li and Qiu Lei saw that things were working out well and started to chant too.

Even the two security guards standing outside Mufan Real Estates started clapping and chanting along.

“Miss Qiu, hug him! Hug him!” Even the passersby started shouting along when they saw such a beautiful couple standing together.

Since the atmosphere was so infectious, Sun Yu-Hao smiled with a proud look on his face as he offered his arms to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Sun Yu-Hao looked like he was a triumphant king bringing his beautiful queen home. His handsome face had the smile of a victor.

But just when Sun Yu-Hao was about to stretch his arms wide to receive Qiu Mu-Cheng into his embrace, the cold and gorgeous young lady standing outside the office door actually pushed Sun Yu-Hao aside.

“I’m sorry, but I’m already married.”

After she pushed Sun Yu-Hao aside, everyone watched in shock as she walked towards an unnoticed corner without even looking back.

Her pretty heels clicked against the ground and the wind gently tousled Qiu Mu-Cheng’s fringe.

Qiu Mu-Cheng demurely picked up her skirt and got onto Ye Fan’s scooter.

“Ye Fan, let’s go,” Qiu Mu-Cheng said to Ye Fan with a chuckle.

Ye Fan nodded. “Alright, hold on tight!”

VROOM VROOM!

Ye Fan took his wife and drove off into the distance in no time.

The only ones left behind was a shocked crowd watching this unexpected turn of events and a very nasty looking Sun Yu-Hao.

“Mu-Cheng, come back now! This crazy girl! Is she trying to drive me to my grave?!”

She's rejected the lovely Benz here for that useless fellow's lousy scooter?! My gosh, I'm really going to die from a stroke someday!!" Han Li started losing her temper and yelled uncontrollably.

She didn't get it at all. What was wrong with her daughter's brain?

Couldn't she tell the stark difference between what Yu-Hao had to offer and what that Ye Fan had?

Even an idiot knew which man to choose.

Instead, this crazy girl had actually publicly embarrassed Sun Yu-Hao and actually made it worse by hopping onto Ye Fan's lousy scooter.

She was a big shot in the company too!

Didn't Qiu Mu-Cheng think what she did was so embarrassing?!

But after Han Li had blown her top, she quickly turned to console Sun Yu-Hao, "Yu-Hao, don't mind her, Mu-Cheng is like that, always a little shy. Once you get to know her it'll be fine."

Sun Yu-Hao nodded and smiled faintly, "Auntie, don't worry. I'm serious about Mu-Cheng. We haven't known each other for long, so it's only normal that she doesn't accept me yet. But I'm willing to wait."

"As long as Mu-Cheng doesn't accept me, I will not give up!"

"Alright! I like you like this! From today onwards, don't call me Auntie anymore, just call me Mum. I don't care if Mu-Cheng doesn't accept you, I insist on having you as my son-in-law. Alright now, let's all head to the restaurant for dinner!" Han Li laughed merrily but she was afraid that this potential rich son-in-law might make a run for it, so she quickly got close to him.

In any case, Sun Yu-Hao was going to become her son-in-law sooner or later. She didn't think her daughter was stupid enough to give up the opportunity to be with such a good man and go with that useless fellow for the rest of her life.

Han Li was going to show Mu-Cheng the huge difference between Ye Fan and Sun Yu-Hao at dinner.

Han Li and the rest soon arrived at the

restaurant.

In order to entertain this future son-in-law well, Han Li had gone ahead to book a table at a very expensive restaurant.

Haiyuan Restaurant was a truly high class and luxurious restaurant. All the dignitaries and VIPs who came to Yunzhou would definitely eat here.

Back then, Chu Wen-Fei had also booked some tables here for his engagement party and Wang Qiao-Yu had bragged so much about it. But too bad, the entire Qiu family was chased out that day because of some special circumstances.

But of course Han Li had her own plans for tonight.

She claimed to be playing host and said she would give a treat, but she knew that Sun Yu-Hao wouldn't let her foot the bill for sure.

There was nothing to worry about.

Someone would be fighting with her to foot the bill.

She just needed to pretend to be modest and then let him pay.

After a while, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng arrived at the restaurant on their scooter. Han Hai had made a special trip to Yunzhou, so as his niece, Qiu Mu-Cheng had to come along for dinner.

“Why are you going in too? There’s no space for you. You’d better stay outside and watch your scooter, in case someone steals it.” Han Fei-Fei blocked Ye Fan’s way when she saw that he was going in with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Fei-Fei, don’t be rude to your cousin-in-law!” chided Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Mu-Cheng, why are you speaking up for him? I didn’t say anything wrong. There’s really no space for him. Yu-Hao is your mother’s guest tonight, while Dad and I are related to your mother, so of course there’s space for us. But him? He’s just a live-in son-in-law, a poor and lowly country bumpkin from the village! How could he share a table with us?”

“Fei-Fei is right! There’s no space for him at the table tonight, so he can just stay

outside and look after his scooter,” Han Li chimed in.

Qiu Mu-Cheng started to look upset when Sun Yu-Hao walked over and said very magnanimously, “Mum, let him join us.”

“I suppose Mu-Cheng pities him, since he’s probably never eaten such a high class meal in a classy restaurant like this in his entire life. Let’s do a good deed and grant Ye Fan his wish, and let him bask in this moment for once.”



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"Look at how magnanimous Yu-Hao is! Someone with such good upbringing is certainly different, unlike someone who's from the countryside and only knows how to leech off others." Han Li started singing Sun Yu-Hao's praises again.

But since Sun Yu-Hao had put it that way, Han Li didn't make things difficult for Ye Fan anymore and let him come along.

"Mu-Cheng, go in with them first, I'll lock the scooter." Han Fei-Fei's words earlier had indeed reminded Ye Fan that it was better to lock it properly since nobody would be around to guard it.

"Alright, be quick about it. We'll be waiting in the main lobby," replied Qiu Mu-Cheng before walking into the restaurant.

"Oh my! Isn't that the deputy mayor of Yunzhou?"

"The guy beside him is probably Peng Zhen-Ying, the general manager of Haiyuan Restaurant, right?"

Han Li and family went in and saw these big shots in the lobby.

Qiu Lei often watched the local news and was familiar with the leaders of the city, since they often appeared on TV.

This was the first time he was seeing someone so important up close. Qiu Lei got excited and went forward to say hello to them.

But neither the general manager, Peng Zhen-Ying nor the deputy mayor of Yunzhou even turned to glance at them once.

Someone as powerful as Peng Zhen-Ying in the corporate world wouldn't care for the likes of an ordinary citizen.

He couldn't be bothered at all.

"You silly old man! How could you dream of even talking to anyone so powerful! Look what you got in the end! These are all big shots and we'll never get a chance to go near them," Han Li berated Qiu Lei while Qiu Lei continued to grin and didn't seem to think that what happened was embarrassing at all.

After all, it was only normal for big shots to ignore someone like him. That wasn't

embarrassing.

Peng Zhen-Ying saw his guest to the door.
"Mayor Wu, have a nice day."

Peng Zhen-Ying had a bright and friendly smile on his face, and had a very different attitude towards his guest as compared to Qiu Lei earlier.

After seeing his guest out, Peng Zhen-Ying turned to return to the restaurant when he bumped head on into another person. The pain in his mouth made Peng Zhen-Ying start shouting angrily.

"Can't you see where you're going? Get lost! What a pain," Peng Zhen-Ying snapped with a hand over his mouth.

He had been knocked in the teeth.

"I'll give you a chance to rephrase yourself," a cold voice replied him from the front. The icy and sinister tone of voice frightened Peng Zhen-Ying so much that he shuddered.

He lifted his head and looked at the person in front of him.

When he realized who it was, Peng Zhen-Ying's face instantly paled.

"It's...it...it's...you?" Peng Zhen-Ying's mind went blank.

He would never forget how just over a month ago, the restaurant had received orders from Li Er to clear the place and they had to clear out everyone including government officials and business magnates.

He also remembered clearly that Li Er had told him an enormously important person was coming, so the restaurant had to be at its best. If they didn't do a good job, they might even die!

Peng Zhen-Ying had been so frightened that he stood personally at the entrance to wait for this special guest to arrive.

Peng Zhen-Ying still remembered the young man who had been escorted by so many luxury cars and stepped into the restaurant like he was the king.

Wasn't it this young man here?

This was the young man who was in the

company of so many luxury cars and was treated so importantly by Li Er. Even if Peng Zhen-Ying were an idiot, he knew that this ordinary looking young man had an extraordinary background for sure.

"S-s-sir, I'm...I'm really sorry. That...that was my fault. I was in the wrong. Tell you what, your bill will be on the house tonight, take it as...take it as my apology," stammered Peng Zhen-Ying. He was afraid that his display of arrogance earlier would incur the wrath of this young man, so he quickly bowed his head to apologize.

If Qiu Lei and the rest saw this happen, they would probably be in great shock. Peng Zhen-Ying had behaved so condescendingly just moments ago, and now he was so terrified and uneasy in front of Ye Fan.

"No need. Just remember this next time. Remember to stay calm." Ye Fan didn't bother talking too much to him and went into the restaurant to meet with Qiu Mu-Cheng and the rest.

But Han Fei-Fei and family clearly didn't want to let Ye Fan eat at their table. They didn't save him a chair at all.

Ye Fan didn't get angry at this. He took a chair from the side and squeezed in.

"Mu-Cheng, could you move over a little? I just need a little space," whispered Ye Fan. Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded and shifted to the side so that he had enough space to sit.

"There's no space and he actually squeezed himself in? I can't believe how shameless he is!" muttered Han Fei-Fei as she scoffed.

The rest of them looked at Ye Fan with disgust in their eyes.

But they decided not to say anything and just pretended to pity him.

Han Li and her family started to chat happily to Sun Yu-Hao and would occasionally ask Qiu Mu-Cheng a few questions.

The table was filled with laughter and light-hearted chatter. Everyone was enjoying themselves.

But none of them bothered about Ye Fan, and nobody said anything to him.

Since they didn't care about him, Ye Fan wasn't going to ask them for any attention either. He just quietly ate his food and drank his tea.

He looked so lonely, as if he had been abandoned by the world and was seemed so dejected.

Sun Yu-Hao just shook his head and laughed. The more pitiful and lonely Ye Fan looked, the more gleeful Sun Yu-Hao felt.

To Sun Yu-Hao, that was the difference between himself and Ye Fan.

They were from different worlds.

The poor should stay with only the poor. Ye Fan was from a different world from Mu-Cheng and the rest of the people at the table.

Sun Yu-Hao had a smug smile on his face as he picked up the wine bottle and poured wine for everyone except Ye Fan. He seemed to be purposely leaving Ye Fan out.

"What a great man. What a great man!"

But even as Sun Yu-Hao and the others around the table were looking so disdainfully at Ye Fan, they didn't notice that Peng Zhen-Ying was standing not too far off from them and also looking at Ye Fan.

"GM, who's the great man you're talking about?" Peng Zhen-Ying's subordinate asked confusedly.

Peng Zhen-Ying pointed in Ye Fan's direction. "Do you see that table over there?"

"Almost everyone at that table is wearing branded clothing from head to toe, but only that young man is dressed ordinarily. People often overcompensate with what they don't have. Only poor people would purposely dress themselves in branded clothing from head to toe, while the truly rich would stay low profile and wear simply. Look at Jack Ma! He's the richest man in China but he just wears a simple white short-sleeved shirt all the time. Are they really ordinary? Of course not! The class of a great man is etched on his bones. He doesn't need these material things to prove himself."

Peng Zhen-Ying sounded so logical, his subordinate nodded along and felt that his manager made a lot of sense.

"Also, look carefully. Everyone else at the table is having fun except that young man. He's outside of their circle and doesn't interact with them. Why do you think that is so?" Peng Zhen-Ying paused for a while before continuing in a voice filled with great admiration, "That's because he's above all of them!"

"That young man is so high above the rest of them, those ordinary people next to him cannot reach him anymore. He's from a different world from them. One is an aristocrat with tremendous wealth and influence, while the other side is a bunch of farmers from the village who barely make ends meet. Tell me, what can that young man have in common with those lowly farmers?"

"That is what makes a great man," sighed Peng Zhen-Ying. He was filled with admiration and reverence for Ye Fan.

In the end, Peng Zhen-Ying couldn't hold himself back and gave orders to his subordinate, "Go and get that bottle of

wine that I've kept for so long. This great man has graced my restaurant with his presence and it is Haiyuan Restaurant's honor to receive him. As the general manager, I have to show my respect for him."



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