

"Ye Fan, I don't feel well. Let's head back."

The performance was still going on in the hall.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly felt somewhat unwell and told Ye Fan she wanted to go home.

"Mu-Cheng, what's wrong? Did you catch a cold?" asked Ye Fan worriedly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and replied, "I'm okay. I'm probably tired. I'll be fine after a good rest."

Ye Fan got Shen Fei to arrange for transport home.

By the time Ye Fan got home, the howl of a pig being slaughtered could be heard from the hotel next to Haitian Hall.

AHHHHH!

First came Situ Feng's tragic piercing scream.

Then came Fan Zhong-Xian's angry cursing, "Fuck! Situ Feng?! Damn, why is it you? Where's Mu-Cheng? Oh my god!"

Fan Zhong-Xian almost wanted to burst out

in tears.

He didn't expect that the person lying beneath him was Situ Feng.

Fan Zhong-Xian almost coughed blood when he learned the truth.

The thought of the events that just transpired disgusted him.

And the shock woke him up completely.

Fan Zhong-Xian was on the brink of breaking down.

He felt as though his entire outlook on life had collapsed.

It didn't dawn on him that the person he had hugged and kissed for so long was shockingly a man.

"Get lost! Leave! You dumbass! Get out of my sight!" roared Fan Zhong-Xian angrily as his hysterical scream reverberated throughout the entire floor.

Situ Feng wrapped himself in the sheets and ran off.

Since Fan Zhong-Xian had already ripped his clothes apart, he could only use the sheets.

Fan Zhong-Xian was worried that the public might get wind of the events that transpired last night, so he put on his clothes and made a run for it.

But shortly after they left, a video was sent to the chat group containing all their university classmates.

In no time, the chat group exploded!

"Oh. My. God!"

"This is so exciting!"

"My eyes are burning."

"I didn't think that Fan Zhong-Xian had such fetishes."

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"Haha!"

"He has such an unusual taste."

"No wonder Fan Zhong-Xian hasn't gotten married after graduating all these years."

"I can't believe we thought he was still in love with Mu-Cheng."

"Was it all just a cover-up for this?"

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"God, you asshole. How dare you cheat me of my feelings!"

"If you liked men, why did you date me back then?"

"You're shameless! It's disgusting!"

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"It isn't as bad for Fan Zhong-Xian since he's unmarried."

"Poor Yuan Yuan! Her life is ruined!"

"I never imagined Situ Feng to be gay!"

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The video was like a nuclear bomb, and the number of texts in their chatgroup rapidly soared to over 100.

Some of them teased Fan Zhong-Xian while others were appalled.

Some of them were furious, while others just sighed.

But most of them just treated him like a joke. After all, it had nothing to do with them.

Situ Feng's wife, Yuan Yuan, burst into tears instantly.

She swiftly texted Situ Feng, "See you at the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow. I'm divorcing you!"

Situ Feng wanted to cry but couldn't.

He kept calling Yuan Yuan and texting her in the same group chat to explain that it was all a misunderstanding.

"Nothing is going on between Xian and me. It was sabotage! I swear!"

Situ Feng explained like crazy but no one bought it.

After all, the video was proof.

Since there was hard evidence, Situ Feng's explanation was futile.

Fan Zhong-Xian and Situ Feng undoubtedly lost all reputation in their circles tonight.

"Ye Fan, I will fight you to the death! To the death, I tell you!"

Fan Zhong-Xian and Situ Feng were completely embarrassed. They could only take it all out on Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan didn't hear anything they said.

Even if he did, he probably wouldn't feel bad at all.

After all, Fan Zhong-Xian and his lot were the ones who committed injustice first.

Fan Zhong-Xian and Situ Feng were the ones who ganged up to drug Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Why else would they end up like this?

"They asked for it and don't deserve our pity."

Shen Fei glanced at his phone to see that they had succeeded. Then he left the hall and went home to sleep.

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In a bungalow in Yunzhou's eastern suburbs.

"Mu-Cheng, we're here. Get off the car," said Ye Fan as he helped Qiu Mu-Cheng off the car.

Ye Fan wanted to bring Qiu Mu-Cheng to stay at the villa on Mount Yunding.

But the keys were still with Li Er, and he had yet to send them over.

So he had no choice but to bring Qiu Mu-Cheng to this standalone bungalow which Xu Lei had rented for him back then.

Ye Fan poured Qiu Mu-Cheng some water in the living room. Then he noticed that her phone kept ringing nonstop.

He took a glance and realized it was Qiu Mu-Cheng's friends discussing Situ Feng and Fan Zhong-Xian's incident.

"Mu-Cheng, it's such a surprise that Fan Zhong-Xian is gay. He might look decent on the surface but is actually into dudes. Situ Feng is a married man. How could he bring himself to do it? Just look at this disgusting video," sighed Ye Fan as he laughed and shook his head.

But no response came from Qiu Mu-Cheng after a long time.

He turned to see that Qiu Mu-Cheng was in a daze. Her eyes had misted over, and her face was flushed.

"Ye Fan, I'm hot. It's so hot."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was so restless that she had already climbed into Ye Fan's arms. She kept pulling her clothes and had already taken off her jacket, but it remained hot.

Although Qiu Mu-Cheng had all already undone a few buttons on her white shirt, she was still warm.

Ye Fan was instantly shocked. Then he asked, "Mu-Cheng, did you drink any of that wine Situ Feng offered?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes glazed over as she gasped harder and harder. Then she replied, "I...I drank a little."

What?

Ye Fan's expression changed the moment he heard her.

"Oh no!"

Ye Fan thought he had appeared just in time to stop Qiu Mu-Cheng from drinking.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng unexpectedly fell for their trap and still ended up drinking a little.

Fortunately, she didn't drink much. Otherwise, the drug would have taken effect back at the hall.

"Mu-Cheng, wait. I..."

Just as Ye Fan was about to help Qiu Mu-Cheng neutralize the toxin, Qiu Mu-Cheng



got up and pushed him onto the couch.

She snuggled into Ye Fan's embrace like a temptress.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was completely red while her eyes lost focus. Even her breath felt hot, and her voice sounded seductive when she kept whining, "It's so warm...Ye Fan, k-kiss me, please. Kiss me...Hold me..."

It was quiet in the room with only a few dim lights on.

Qiu Mu-Cheng hugged Ye Fan and kissed his neck wantonly as they sat on the couch.

It was such torment for Ye Fan.

"Oh! You stupid woman! Stop seducing me! I have no morals!"



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The moonlight was enchanting.

"Gosh," sighed Ye Fan from the room.

Ye Fan struggled to get out of Qiu Mu-Cheng's embrace and transferred some energy into her body to help suppress the drug.

Although Ye Fan was married to Qiu Mu-Cheng, he wasn't about to take advantage of her.

Otherwise, Ye Fan would certainly look down on himself.

It was a silent night.

The next day, Qiu Mu-Cheng woke up feeling giddy.

"My head hurts so badly."

Qiu Mu-Cheng rubbed her head as she got out of bed. Then she glanced around and frowned.

She expected herself to wake up in her bedroom, but the room interior was completely foreign to her.

In an instant, Qiu Mu-Cheng panicked.

Her face was so pale.

“Ye Fan... Ye Fan, where are you? Ye Fan!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng had never been in such a panic.

She felt as though the world forsook her.

“Mu-Cheng, I’m here. You’ve woken up?” said Ye Fan as he smiled the minute he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng up. He was walking in with some warm milk from the kitchen.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng had yet to recover from the shock, so she snuggled into Ye Fan’s arms.

“You scoundrel! Where did you go? I thought someone abducted me and raped me,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng with her eyes red.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was naturally terrified when she woke up in an unfamiliar environment lying on someone else’s bed.

Her only consolation was that she was still dressed.

Otherwise, Qiu Mu-Cheng would really think that she had been raped.

Fortunately, Ye Fan was here.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt secure with the man beside her.

After calming herself down, Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Ye Fan, "Where are we? Why are we here?"

Ye Fan brought the milk over and handed it to Qiu Mu-Cheng. Then he said, "Didn't you tell me to rent a place? I rented this place."

PFFFT!

Qiu Mu-Cheng spat the milk right out before she managed to swallow it.

"Isn't this a bungalow? Its rent must be high! How can the money I gave you be enough?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng hurriedly as she glared at Ye Fan in shock.

Ye Fan laughed and said, "Mu-Cheng, don't worry. I'm loaded. I promised to make up for everything, remember?"

Ye Fan's words instantly reminded Qiu Mu-Cheng of the events last night.

"Oh yes, I forgot to ask. Did you get Shen Fei to help last night? How are we going to repay him if you keep asking for favors? You are going to get me into trouble one day."

She was moved by Ye Fan's surprise last night.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want Ye Fan to owe others too many favors because of her.

It was far easier to return money than favors!

Qiu Mu-Cheng found it impossible for Ye Fan to give her a diamond ring worth billions without Shen Fei's help.

Qiu Mu-Cheng even suspected that Shen Fei helped Ye Fan rent this standalone bungalow.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was truly curious how Ye Fan's brute strength was enough to make Young Master Shen help him, even if he was a highly skilled fighter.

It was one thing to get helicopters to throw flowers, but giving her a diamond ring worth billions was undoubtedly out of the question.

"Are you really Mr Chu?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng as she looked at him with a fire in her eyes.

Ye Fan instantly smiled as he replied, "Mu-Cheng, you finally believe that I'm Mr Chu."

“Mr Chu my ass!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng nearly passed out in anger as she picked up a pillow and hurled it at Ye Fan.

“Do you really think you’re that good? Mr Chu is the King of Jiangdong, so he’s very imposing. But look at how frivolous you are. At best, you’re just Mr Chu’s bodyguard!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng rolled her eyes at him.

She didn’t look down on Ye Fan, but their auras were completely different.

In Qiu Mu-Cheng’s impression, Mr Chu was the King of Jiangdong and controlled 16 cities.

An emperor like this would definitely be imposing and lofty.

He would have great power and a grand aura.

He could make half a city quake in fear with a word.

Heroes like him were too distant and lofty from the likes of her.

Ye Fan was always flippant to her, seldom

serious, and had a thick skin. More importantly, he had been a homemaker for three years.

These two people were completely different!

Qiu Mu-Cheng probably wouldn't believe him even if he broke his tongue from convincing her.

"Humph, do you think I have no clue what you were up to? Did you use the imperial jade you got from Shanshui Hall during the mid-Autumn festival to make my diamond ring? I was wondering why you weren't sad about losing a piece of jade worth billions. Have you always had it?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily.

Ye Fan felt guilty too.

He didn't think Qiu Mu-Cheng would be clever enough to figure it all out.

"Mu-Cheng, I was just trying to give you a surprise. I've been preparing this birthday present for months now," chuckled Ye Fan as he explained.

"You scoundrel. You made me feel so bad. Do you know how guilty I felt? Don't lie to me ever again."

Qiu Mu-Cheng punched Ye Fan on the chest with her tiny fists to let off steam.

But she was undoubtedly touched and thrilled in her heart.

It was imperial jade worth millions and he could have sold it to improve his living condition.

But he didn't and made a diamond ring with it just for her.

In Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes, these feelings undoubtedly made the diamond ring mean even more to her!

Ye Fan just nodded after he heard Qiu Mu-Cheng complain. What else could he say?

"But Mu-Cheng, I really am Mr Chu."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was speechless.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's mood had just lifted and Ye Fan had to infuriate her again.

"Shut up! Chu Wen-Fei claims he's Mr Chu too," said Qiu Mu-Cheng. She couldn't be bothered with Ye Fan anymore.

After rolling her eyes at him, she climbed out of bed to inspect her new home.



Since Ye Fan was such a spendthrift to rent this villa, Qiu Mu-Cheng had no choice but to stay here.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was previously worried about Ye Fan owing the Shen family too many favors. Now that she learned what was going on, she felt more relieved.

After all, Ye Fan's imperial jade was enormous, and there was bound to be plenty of material left after making the diamond ring.

Ye Fan probably gave the remaining jade to the Shen family. Hence, Shen Fei was willing to go all out to help him.

Since it was a win-win situation, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt a lot more comfortable about moving into the bungalow.

"Wow! This place is huge! Living in bungalows is completely different from tiny apartments."

After walking around the bungalow, Qiu Mu-Cheng was instantly absolutely delighted and excited.

Although they rented the place, she and Ye Fan could at least have a place to call their home.

Also, this home was huge, and filled with bliss.



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