

"We will live here from now on then. I'll bring my things over tonight," said Qiu Mu-Cheng excitedly as she walked barefooted up and down the carpet.

She looked so happy that she seemed like a sparrow that had broken free from its cage.

Ye Fan's face was filled with deep gratification and smiles too.

This bliss must be the reason men toil hard all day.

It was Ye Fan's greatest comfort to see how happy his woman was!

"Mu-Cheng, this is only a start to all the surprises coming your way. Just you wait. Before long, we will move into an even bigger house and I will let you enjoy even more glory!"

Ye Fan smiled as he looked at her with determination in his heart.

Ye Fan wanted to tell Qiu Mu-Cheng about the Mount Yunding villa today too.

But after some consideration, Ye Fan didn't say it in the end.

After all, this woman didn't even believe he

was Mr Chu. Why would she believe him if he told her about the villa?

“But Mu-Cheng, soon you will believe how powerful your husband is.”

The sun beamed brightly outside.

Ye Fan had a sense of grandeur in his heart.

But just as Qiu Mu-Cheng was feeling exhilarated about moving, the doorbell suddenly rang.

“Did you invite someone over?”

The sudden sound of the doorbell left Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan somewhat surprised.

Ye Fan shook his head and replied, “No, I didn’t.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng walked over and opened the door perplexedly.

She was stunned the moment she opened it.

“Qianqian?” asked Qiu Mu-Cheng in surprise.

No one knew about them renting the place yet, so she didn’t expect Su Qian to turn up.

“Haha! Qianqian, you’re just in time. I was

about to tell you that Ye Fan rented this place. I'm going to move here from Liuyuan Residential District. I can't remember the address yet, so I'll text you later. Why don't you come over for dinner?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng as she smiled and invited Su Qian.

Only then did Qiu Mu-Cheng notice how pale Su Qian was. There was absolutely no color on her face.

She was so wan, it seemed as though she had just recovered from a severe illness.

"Qianqian, what's gotten into you?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng worriedly.

"Nothing, Mu-Cheng. I just wanted to confirm something. It has nothing to do with you," replied Su Qian softly. Then she turned to walk towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan couldn't help shuddering when he sensed Su Qian's stare. He wondered if Su Qian found out who he really was.

Amid Ye Fan's fear, Su Qian's listless voice came.

"Ye Fan, I want to ask you. Did you stay here a few months ago? Was that you playing harmonica by the window? Were you dressed in a white shirt?" interrogated Su

Qian continuously with her eyes all red.

Ye Fan was stunned. He had no idea what she was driving at.

Why was Su Qian asking about this?

But Qiu Mu-Cheng seemed to suddenly realize something and her lovely face darkened a little.

An ominous feeling swiftly rose in her heart.

“Say something! Ye Fan, say something, you idiot! Tell me if you were the man playing the harmonica?” said with her voice almost trembling and eyes red.

Qiu Mu-Cheng might have thought that Ye Fan had taken advantage of Su Qian if she didn't know better.

“It...it was me. I did stay here for a few days and played the harmonica while I was here. What's up? What happened?” asked Ye Fan in a deep voice quizzically.

Su Qian was almost certain of Ye Fan's identity before she made her way here.

But when she heard it from Ye Fan's mouth, tears came tumbling down her face uncontrollably in an instant.

The perfect love she had kept in her heart for so long got ripped out of her instantly.

Su Qian cried torrentially as she howled. She roared at Ye Fan sadly, "Why was it you? Why you? Why?"

Su Qian cried as she shouted tragically before turning to run.

Her first love and man of her dreams, the perfect love she had kept in her heart all this time had turned out to be Ye Fan.

It was Ye Fan whom she despised all this time.

And he was even her best friend's husband.

It was even more ironic that she had badmouthed Ye Fan to Qiu Mu-Cheng all this time and persuaded her to divorce him.

In hindsight, Su Qian found it ironic and preposterous.

"Qianqian! Qianqian!" shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng from behind. She was worried that Su Qian might do something foolish, so she hurriedly chased after her.

She even scolded Ye Fan before she left.

"It's all your fault. Why admit it was you? Couldn't you have pretended not to know? Now Qianqian is heartbroken," sighed Qiu Mu-Cheng before hurrying after Su Qian.

Although Su Qian often made Qiu Mu-Cheng angry, she knew Su Qian did it with kind intentions.

The last time she was sad, Su Qian brought her to Mount Tai for a walk too.

They had been friends for years, so Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't leave Su Qian in the lurch.

Poor Ye Fan was left stunned.

Ye Fan got scolded by two women for no reason. More importantly, Ye Fan had no clue what they were talking about.

He did nothing to provoke Su Qian. Why was it his fault that she cried?

"What the hell is going on?" said Ye Fan speechlessly.

Su Qian ran for a long distance before she was tired and had to stop.

She sat on the steps by herself and wailed with her head between her knees.

The truth was undoubtedly a huge blow to Su Qian.

For a girl who had never dated before, Su Qian definitely felt awful about how absurd her first crush was.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had already hurried over by this time. She sat down next to Su Qian and handed her some tissue.

“Mu-Cheng, you must be dying to laugh at me. Just go ahead. Even I’m laughing at myself for looking down on you and thinking you married some idiot. I kept persuading you to divorce Ye Fan and calling him a good-for-nothing and useless bum. But it turned out Ye Fan is the love of my life. I think my life is a cruel joke! Even TV dramas aren’t as absurd, right?”

Su Qian’s voice choked as these tragic words flowed from her. She couldn’t help crying.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t know what to say either. After a long time, she said, “Qianqian, I didn’t think he would turn out to be Ye Fan either.”

There were many people on the road during this time.

But many passersby were attracted by these two beautiful ladies.

There were even some who sighed, "Oh dear, another two young ladies have sold themselves to the rich men here."



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After wailing for a long time, Su Qian's emotions finally settled down.

She used her sleeve to wipe her tears away, then stubbornly said to Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Humph, that's no big deal. He just knows how to play the harmonica, right? I was just blinded back then and I don't like him anymore. My idol is Mr Chu, not him! I only like Mr Chu now."

Su Qian's cheeks were still tearstained as she continued yelling away like a stubborn little girl.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't know how to counsel her either, so she just agreed with her, "Yes, yes, the one you like is Mr Chu. Your idol is still Mr Chu and not Ye Fan..."

In reality, Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't sure how to describe her own feelings either.

She just felt that life was really a drama. Su Qian used to look down on Ye Fan only to eventually discover that the 'Harmonica Prince' she fell head over heels in love with and practically sold her soul to turned out to be Ye Fan in the end.

If Su Qian weren't her own bestie, Qiu Mu-Cheng might feel proud and glad to be Ye Fan's wife and would want to boast about it.

While Qiu Mu-Cheng was busy trying to comfort Su Qian, Ye Fan was on the phone with Li Er.

“Li Er, you’re still not back yet?” asked Ye Fan with a frown.

Li Er replied respectfully, “Mr Chu, I’m in New York now. I’ve found the bastard who betrayed me and ganged up with my secretary to run away with funds embezzled from the company! If I don’t get back at this fellow, I really won’t be able to eat or sleep properly. Once I’m done with settling this matter, I will return to Jiangdong.”

After hearing this, Ye Fan nodded, “Sure, tell me about it when you’re back. The Feast of the Sea and Sky must happen by next week! If you still can’t get back by then, I will have no choice but to move the venue to Jianghai instead.”

The Feast of the Sea and Sky was basically a gathering of all the big shots in Jiangdong.

In the past, the king of Jiangdong, Chen Ao, would organize this every year and gather everyone.

The big bosses of all the major corporations in every city would come for the banquet, and it was like a big celebration of the

people.

Besides talking business, most of it was eating and drinking as well as networking.

But in the past, Jiangdong was split into the east and the west. Chen Ao was in charge of the east while Zhao Wu-Ji was in the west, so the Feast of the Sea and Sky used to be able to only gather half of the important people in Jiangdong.

But now, Jiangdong had been consolidated and Ye Fan was their leader.

This year's Feast of the Sea and Sky was definitely going to be on a much grander scale than before!

Logically speaking, such a huge event should have been hosted by Chen Ao, one of the major business leaders.

But Chen Ao's influence in Jiangdong was too great and it was dangerous to let him have all the power.

Part of a king's role was to maintain order and balance.

Ye Fan was now supporting Li Er because he wanted Li Er to be able to be on par with Chen Ao when he wasn't around to watch

over Jiangdong.

He didn't want one family to rule over everything.

That was also why Ye Fan would rather wait to hold this year's Feast of the Sea and Sky in Yunzhou and get Li Er to host it.

"Oh no no, Mr Chu, don't worry, I just need seven days. No matter what happens here, I'll definitely rush back to Jiangdong within the next seven days. I will definitely host the Feast of the Sea and Sky for you!"

Li Er wasn't stupid. Of course he knew that Ye Fan was giving him a fantastic opportunity.

All this while, Chen Ao, Lei San and the rest of the big shots in Jiangdong were always above him.

If Li Er wanted to rise above them, Ye Fan was his only hope!

Now that such a rare opportunity had presented himself, Li Er wasn't going to miss it.

"Sure, I'll wait then." Ye Fan nodded and hung up the phone.

He looked at his calendar.

“It’s already December. In just another month, it’ll be New Year’s. Time really flies – I’ve left home for nearly four years now.”

Ye Fan looked at how all the trees were becoming bare from the winter cold, and he suddenly felt strangely emotional.

Back then, in order not to implicate his mother, he had left his hometown and married into the Qiu family. After thinking about it, he realized he hadn’t seen his mother in several years now.

Ye Fan was in a hurry to organize the Feast of the Sea and Sky partly because he wanted to go home before New Year’s and spend one last New Year with his mother.

After New Year’s, it was about time he went to the Chu family to settle his feud with them.

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The day passed very quickly.

After consoling Su Qian, Qiu Mu-Cheng went to work.

After work, she got Su Qian to help drive

over to Liuyuan Residential District and got her to wait downstairs.

Ye Fan had found a house to rent, so Qiu Mu-Cheng was going to bring all her personal items over to her new house.

“Mu-Cheng, you ought to buy a car. You’re the CEO of a company, so you can’t just keep taking the bus,” said Su Qian to Qiu Mu-Cheng downstairs.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and smiled bitterly. “You know Ye Fan and I don’t have the money. Our first mission is to save up to buy a house. A car is nice to have, but a house is more important. I did think of buying a second-hand car for the time being, but it seems like I don’t need to anymore. We’re going to be neighbors from now on, so I’ll just hitch a ride from you,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng as if everything was all good.

Su Qian looked at her and rolled her eyes. “Mu-Cheng, I realized that after you’ve spent too much time with Ye Fan, you’ve learnt how to be as thick-skinned as him. You’re wearing a diamond ring worth millions and you say you don’t have money?”

Su Qian had already guessed that this diamond ring wasn’t bought by Ye Fan at all.

She knew that fellow's background. There was no way he had this much money.

He had just gotten lucky back at Shanshui Hall and managed to discover a piece of imperial jade.

Sometimes foolish people got lucky, so Su Qian couldn't even fault him for that.

But Su Qian figured that after all that Ye Fan did last night, he had spent all the money he got from this piece of imperial jade.

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled and replied, "Don't worry, you won't be at the losing end. I'll treat you to a good meal every month when I get paid, ok?"

"Humph, that's more like it. Alright now, go upstairs and get your things. I need to go to the hairdresser's tonight, so I don't have so much time to run errands for you. I'm very busy, ok?" Su Qian hurried Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng opened the car door and walked across the floor in her exquisite heels, and reached her house in no time.

"Mu-Cheng, you're finally home. Auntie Du has been waiting for you for such a long time. Come, let me introduce you. This gentleman here is Auntie Du's son, the sales

manager of Yangtian Real Estate. He's only in his thirties but he already has two properties to his name and drives a Mercedes-Benz."

"He looks very energetic, over 1.8 meters tall and he's definitely a rare talent to come by. Come on, hurry up and sit down here to talk to Mr Du." Han Li immediately dragged Qiu Mu-Cheng to the living room the minute she stepped in.

A mother and son were sitting on the sofa while drinking tea. They both smiled warmly at Qiu Mu-Cheng when they saw her come in.



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