

“Say that again?”

“How much did you say?”

Sun Yu-Hao was completely bewildered when he heard the total amount and frowned as he asked the cashier to repeat herself.

The cashier continued to smile professionally and repeated, “Sir, your total bill adds up to \$693,600. Is there a problem?”

Sun Yu-Hao initially thought he had heard her wrongly. But when he heard the cashier repeat herself, he was really flabbergasted now.

“690 grand?”

“You’ve got to be kidding!?”

“Those few dishes would be a few thousand at most. How did you get this total figure? I’ve got money but I’m not going to let you cheat me out of it!”

Sun Yu-Hao was starting to get angry.

Haiyuan Restaurant was a high class

restaurant, but it wasn't as if Sun Yu-Hao hadn't been to one. He and his father had given a high ranking government official a treat before and it only came up to slightly more than 70 thousand. How could his bill tonight be close to 700 thousand instead?

"What the hell is this! Where's your manager? I demand to see your manager! Is this how he treats important guests? Does he think I'm a pushover? Or does he think I'm willing to just throw money away?!" Sun Yu-Hao was fuming mad. Nobody would be happy to be treated as a fool like that.

But Han Li consoled him by saying, "Yu-Hao, don't worry. It's just 690 thousand. After the discount, it could be only 69 thousand."

"Remember? The manager promised to give us a discount earlier."

These words reminded Sun Yu-Hao.

"That's true. Fine then. Give us that discount and bill me for 69 thousand then." It was a little expensive for a bill to hit close to a 100 thousand, but at least Sun Yu-Hao could accept that figure.

But the cashier raised an eyebrow.
“Discount? I’m sorry sir, but we’re not doing any promotions at the moment.”

What the...

“You’re just a cashier and you don’t know anything! Get your manager here! Tell him that Mr Sun is here to foot the bill and get him to come and handle this personally!”
Han Li immediately yelled.

Peng Zhen-Ying had just come back down and heard Han Li. He raised an eyebrow and asked, “Who’s asking for me?”

“Manager Peng, it’s these customers here. They’ve finished their food but they don’t want to pay up, and they insist that I give them a discount,” explained the cashier when she saw Peng Zhen-Ying.

Han Li had also noticed Peng Zhen-Ying walking over and immediately said very coldly to him with an arrogance in her voice, “Manager Peng, it’s good that you’re here. Mr Sun here is my son-in-law and we’re here to eat as a family. Since you know my son-in-law, then as we agreed earlier, you don’t have to waive the bill but you could just bill us 10% of the total. You

can take it as a gift to me and a gift to my son-in-law. Don't worry, my son-in-law and I will always remember this favor."

Han Li thought that Peng Zhen-Ying was rude to her earlier because he didn't know that she was Sun Yu-Hao's mother-in-law. So she quickly identified herself as that when Peng Zhen-Ying walked over.

"Mr Sun? Which Mr Sun?" Peng Zhen-Ying raised an eyebrow as he heard Han Li keep mentioning a Mr Sun. Was the surname of that young man they chased away Sun?

"What do you mean by which Mr Sun? Of course it's the one whom you respect so much and presented the wine to! Mr Sun Yu-Hao is my son-in-law," proclaimed Han Li proudly as she stuck her chin out and pointed towards Sun Yu-Hao next to her.

Sun Yu-Hao also had a look of arrogance on his face as he said, "Hello, Manager Peng."

"Hello my foot! So this Mr Sun is you?! Who the hell do you think YOU are? I respect you so much? Are you even worthy of my respect?" Peng Zhen-Ying was about to go mad.

He got it now. These idiots thought that the Young Sir he was referring to was this stupid young fellow called Sun Yu-Hao here.

“Xiaoxin, have you processed their bill yet? Remember to count that bottle of wine too, as well as that teacup they damaged. That’s part of a tea set from a famous ceramic artist in Jingdezhen and ruining one piece is as good as ruining the whole set. Charge the whole set to them,” Peng Zhen-Ying said to the cashier.

The cashier nodded and replied, “Manager, I’ve already input everything as per your instructions earlier, so the total is \$693,600.”

“Excellent. Round it off to just \$690,000 then. Please pay up, Young Master Sun!” Peng Zhen-Ying put his hands behind his back and smiled coldly.

But Han Li and the rest were floored.
“What do you mean by \$690,000?! Didn’t you say you would only charge us 10% of the bill?!”

“And that bottle of wine! Didn’t you say you were giving it to us? Why are you charging

us for it? That's cheating us! That's cheating..."

That's not cheating!

Peng Zhen-Ying couldn't stand the screaming and shouting Han Li anymore and slapped her to the floor.

Han Li clutched her face and started crying from her shock.

But Peng Zhen-Ying couldn't be bothered. He continued to fume, "Charge only 10%?"

"Give wine away to you?"

"The whole lot of you aren't worth anything! You're just a pile of dog poo! I was trying to butter up to that Young Sir, not you idiots. How dare you ask me for a discount!"

"Besides, I was giving that wine to the Young Sir! But all of you drank it without giving him a single drop! If you don't pay for it, who will?"

Peng Zhen-Ying was incensed just thinking about it. These idiots even still dared to mention it! It was little wonder that Peng

Zhen-Ying had flown into such a rage and just slapped Han Li earlier.

Peng Zhen-Ying's aggressive reaction shocked everyone and their faces paled. There was fear in their eyes and nobody dared to say anything.

"Aren't you going to pay up?! Not a single cent short!" Peng Zhen-Ying roared again.

Sun Yu-Hao gulped as he stammered, "Mr...Mr Peng, could I transfer the money tomorrow? I don't have enough in my card now."

Sun Yu-Hao's card limit was only \$100,000. A sum of nearly 700 thousand would take him a bit to transfer as well.

He didn't think they would eat so much and thought \$100,000 was more than enough to cover the bill.

Nobody expected things to turn out this way.

"Not enough money? That's not my problem. If you don't pay up, none of you is leaving this place! Security! Watch these fellows closely. If you let any of them

escape, you're fired on the spot!"

In the end, all of them were detained in Haiyuan Restaurant and watched over like a bunch of dogs. All the other customers were snorting and sniggering at them like they were looking at a bunch of fools.

A nice dinner had actually turned out like this. They were so embarrassed and really felt like digging a hole and hiding themselves inside right now.

"Yu-Hao, aren't you a rich man's son? Why don't you call your father and ask him to transfer the money over? It's so embarrassing to be stuck here just because we can't pay up..." Han Li continued to whine.

"Do I need you to tell me? Can't you see that I'm trying to think of something?" Sun Yu-Hao retorted with a dark expression on his face.

If she wasn't Qiu Mu-Cheng's mother, Sun Yu-Hao would have kicked this stupid woman to death by now.

She actually dared to say such a thing to him?

Chapter 182 None of You Is Leaving!

If she hadn't ordered so much at the end, smashed a teacup and kept trying to take that bottle of wine, they wouldn't have ended up in this predicament now!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Sun Yu-Hao had already taken a look at the receipt earlier.

Just that teacup in Ye Fan's hands that Han Li had smashed cost \$80,000 on its own.

Sun Yu-Hao didn't think Peng Zhen-Ying was pulling a fast one on them either. He had seen such tea sets before too. Both the teapot and the teacups were part of the same batch and so the color was identical. The most important part was that the design on each teacup formed one complete pattern as well.

Now that Han Li had smashed one of them, it was as if there was now a crack in a unique ceramic piece, and that greatly decreased the value of this tea set.

Destroying one part was as good as destroying the entire set.

It really wasn't surprising that Peng Zhen-Ying was making them compensate the restaurant with \$80,000.

But of course, the most expensive item was that collector's wine.

That bottle alone cost \$400,000 already.

So after adding it all up, it did come up to more than \$600,000.

So Sun Yu-Hao didn't have anything to say against the establishment after seeing the receipt.

But he secretly swore to himself to never bring Han Li out to eat ever again. Over his dead body.

Even after he really married Qiu Mu-Cheng, he was going to stay far, far away from this Han Li.

There was no way he would live in the same house as this crazy bitch.

While Han Li and the rest were stuck in Haiyuan Restaurant, Ye Fan had gone to the hospital to accompany Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Han Hai had been sent to the hospital in time and he wasn't too heavily poisoned either. After a brief period of treatment and some medicine, Han Hai was going to be okay after a good rest.

"Is Uncle Hai ok?" Ye Fan asked with a

chuckle as he walked over to Qiu Mu-Cheng in the ward.

“You still dare to laugh! My uncle has turned out like this all because of you,” accused Qiu Mu-Cheng as she glared angrily at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan put his hands up and looked all innocent. “Mu-Cheng, you can’t blame me for this.”

“Uncle Hai was the one trying to make me drunk. I was just accompanying him. I didn’t expect him to put up such a strong front and end up getting alcohol poisoning instead,” laughed Ye Fan as he shook his head.

“Alright, just shut up now. Once my mum and Fei-Fei gets here, you’re going to get a good scolding.” Qiu Mu-Cheng knew that this was not Ye Fan’s fault at all. Han Hai brought this upon himself.

But so what if she knew that? As long as Han Hai was the one lying here, then Ye Fan would still get scolded.

“They can scold me all they want. I’m already so used to it anyway. As long as

my wife understands me,” said Ye Fan with a faint smile. He looked like he didn’t care anymore and wasn’t bothered by his impending doom.

The room was suddenly quiet and the dim light swayed slightly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was next to the bed while Ye Fan was leaning against the table next to her.

Neither of them spoke and just enjoyed the gentle breeze coming in from the window.

Han Hai was in a deep sleep and didn’t look like he was going to wake up soon.

It was a rare moment where Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan were alone together. Qiu Mu-Cheng’s cheeks were still flushed from drinking earlier and she sighed quietly.

“Ye Fan, wouldn’t it be nice if we had our own place? Then you wouldn’t have to get scolded by my parents all day and let them pick on you. It’ll be so nice if it was just the two of us.” Perhaps Qiu Mu-Cheng was really drunk. She seldom spoke to Ye Fan about her thoughts like that.

Ye Fan started to smile. "Two of us? I don't think it's a good idea."

"Oh? Why? You mean you prefer to let my mum scold you all day?" Qiu Mu-Cheng got a little annoyed and decided that Ye Fan was really an idiot. She was considering his feelings but he didn't seem to care for it.

"That's not what I was referring to. I meant that just having two in the house isn't a good thing. It'll be better if we have a few kids too. Having my wife and children in the same house would really be nice."

Ye Fan was still speaking when Qiu Mu-Cheng felt her face redden in embarrassment. She picked up a pillow from the bed and threw it hard at Ye Fan.

"Go and die! Who's your wife and children?! And you even want more than one? Dream on! I'll never bear you any, you shameless twat!" Qiu Mu-Cheng scolded him in embarrassment.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's reddened face under the dim light was so beautiful that even the flowers in bloom outside the window looked away sadly.

For that one moment, Ye Fan suddenly had an urge to embrace this mesmerizing woman in front of him.

And he really acted on it.

The more surprising thing was that Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't protest nor move aside as her charming and slightly inebriated face watched Ye Fan came closer to her with open arms.

But at this moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng's phone suddenly rang.

This sudden sound made Qiu Mu-Cheng snap out of her daze. Her face was ever redder now as she got startled and quickly avoided Ye Fan's embrace to pick up the call.

"Mu-Cheng, come and save me! Your mother has been detained!"

What?!

"Mum, don't cry. Tell me what happened?"
Qiu Mu-Cheng was so shocked that her face instantly paled.

After Han Li cried and wailed for a long

time while telling her story, Qiu Mu-Cheng finally pieced the whole thing together.

“\$700,000?! My god, what on earth did you guys eat?!” Qiu Mu-Cheng was equally floored by this astronomical figure.

Han Li sounded guilty as she replied in a quiet voice, “Nothing really, it’s just that we broke one piece of a tea set and drank a bottle of very expensive wine...”

.....

In no time, Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily hung up on her mother.

“Mu-Cheng, what’s wrong?” Ye Fan was curious because he didn’t know what happened.

“Don’t talk about it. I can’t believe it. Can you believe it? My mum and the rest actually chalked up a \$700,000 bill?”

“I can’t be bothered. Since they managed to chalk up such an amount, they can bear the responsibility of paying it off. I don’t have so much money anyway.” Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry that she was shaking.

Ye Fan was gleeful when he heard this.

He had pretty much guessed that this would happen.

He figured that the manager at Haiyuan Restaurant must have charged them for that bottle of wine he gave away.

It wasn't difficult to make a guess. That was a bottle of extremely fine wine and Peng Zhen-Ying had made the difficult decision of giving it away only because he wanted to get close to Ye Fan.

But instead of getting any closer to Ye Fan, Han Li and the rest had finished it off. And worse still, they had even chased Ye Fan away.

Without Ye Fan around, Peng Zhen-Ying wasn't going to be polite to them either and he was going to collect every single cent owed to the restaurant. Since they couldn't pay up, then of course the restaurant was going to detain them until they could.

Nobody was to blame. They were getting their just desserts.

Ye Fan had initially meant to accompany them until they finished footing the bill. With him around, the manager would either waive the entire bill or just charge them 10-20% of the bill, and that bottle of wine would definitely have come free of charge.

But since those people looked down on Ye Fan and chased him away, they ended up bringing this upon themselves. They couldn't blame anyone for that.

Eventually Han Li, Qiu Lei, Sun Yu-Hao and Han Fei-Fei were stuck in the restaurant overnight, and Sun Yu-Hao only managed to find someone to transfer the money the next morning before the four of them could finally go home with their tails between their legs.

After embarrassing himself so badly, Sun Yu-Hao didn't dare to stay at Qiu Mu-Cheng's place anymore and checked himself into a hotel instead.

As for Han Hai, he only woke up on the second night.

When the first person he saw was Ye Fan, Han Hai's face reddened and he was too

embarrassed to even say anything.

What a disgrace.

He was the one who thought of making Ye Fan drink until he dropped. But in the end, nothing happened to Ye Fan while he got alcohol poisoning and was sent to the hospital instead.

Just thinking about it made him feel ashamed of himself.

After regaining consciousness, Han Hai also decided to stay in a hotel instead.

The Mid-Autumn Festival was almost upon them and they had to get down to serious business, so neither Han Hai nor Sun Yu-Hao were interested in going after Qiu Mu-Cheng for the time being.

Indeed, Han Hai and Sun Yu-Hao were in Yunzhou not so much because of Qiu Mu-Cheng, but because of that auction that was happening on the night of the Mid-Autumn Festival.

Chapter 183 Getting Their Just Desserts



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Without Han Hai and the rest, Qiu Mu-Cheng's family had gone back to the way it used to be. Only Han Li would start whining about how the manager at Haiyuan Restaurant had tricked them that night.

"So much for being the general manager of Haiyuan Restaurant. In order to sell off that bottle of wine, he pretended to know Yu-Hao and even brought food and wine over so politely. What a ruse! He actually managed to cheat nearly \$700,000 out of us."

"I don't think that's some high class restaurant at all. It's just a place that cheats their customers of their money!"

Han Li was still aggrieved by what happened that night at Haiyuan Restaurant. She couldn't believe that they had been played out like that. The manager said he was giving the wine away but forced them to pay for it. She had just smashed one tiny teacup and he charged her so much for it. They had a prior agreement to charge them less and that turned out to be a lie as well. The worst part was, the restaurant refused to let them go even though they promised to

send the money the next day, and the four of them had to stay overnight in the restaurant.

Han Li had never been so embarrassed in her entire life.

“What do you think Yu-Hao will think after paying so much for dinner? Do you think he would see us as people who don’t know our limits and have a bad impression of us?” Han Li was getting worried during dinnertime.

Qiu Lei consoled her, “It’s going to be just fine. \$700,000 is a lot of money to us, but Yu-Hao is so rich and this tiny amount isn’t going to affect his impression of us...”

The two of them consoled themselves like this because they were just afraid of losing this potential wealthy son-in-law.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was speechless when she heard what her parents said. She just pretended not to have heard them and couldn’t be bothered to interrupt them either.

Ye Fan also ate quietly but he was feeling very amused inside.

He didn't expect the general manager of the restaurant to be so vicious either. Peng Zhen-Ying had actually billed Sun Yu-Hao so much just because he wasn't around and even detained the four of them for not being able to pay up.

"That Sun Yu-Hao must be feeling terribly embarrassed too, I suppose," thought Ye Fan to himself gleefully.

But even though things had turned out like that, it was clear that Han Li and the rest still didn't understand what happened to them that night.

They just thought that Peng Zhen-Ying had tricked them by pretending to know Sun Yu-Hao and giving them wine on that pretext. Then after they had finished the wine, he suddenly turned on them and forced them to pay up.

"What a scheme! We're such intelligent and sharp people but we actually fell for this," sighed Qiu Lei. He just felt that city folk were really too good at such schemes.

Ye Fan just listened to them and smiled with talking.

Qiu Mu-Cheng spotted Ye Fan's smirk and glared at him as she hissed quietly, "Wipe that silly smile off! Finish your food and go with me to the mall later."

"Yes, dear!" Ye Fan replied instantly.

The Mid-Autumn Festival was coming soon, so Qiu Mu-Cheng had to buy some things for the family.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's BFF, Su Qian, had just called half an hour ago to ask Qiu Mu-Cheng to go shopping with her, and even specially asked Qiu Mu-Cheng to bring Ye Fan along.

Of course Ye Fan knew that Su Qian hadn't called him along because she fancied him. He knew that she wanted him around only to help them to carry things.

But he didn't make a fuss about it and agreed to tag along.

There was nothing wrong in getting a husband to carry things for his wife anyway.

Ye Fan was more than happy to do this.

After they were done with dinner, Su Qian drove to their place and picked up Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan.

It was nearly time for the Mid-Autumn Festival.

All the shopping malls were filled with festivities.

The malls were all having promotions and there were boxes and boxes of mooncakes piled up at the entrances and in the most prominent spots.

“These days, you can only see such festivities happening in a mall huh,” sighed Ye Fan while shaking his head. He stood at the entrance to the mall and looked around at how lively and noisy the mall was.

“What are you mumbling about over there? You’ve got to keep up with us! If you’re going to walk so slowly just because you’re carrying some things, then there’s no point in calling you along,” Su Qian hurried him impatiently.

Ye Fan didn’t know what to say and just exclaimed, “I say, my beautiful Miss Su, why did you buy so many things? Even if

you're rich, this isn't the way to spend money.”

“How many bags do you have already? Why do you still want to buy more?”

Ye Fan had finally understood how frightening these rich men's daughters could be. Ye Fan was drowning in handbags but Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't look like they were stopping anytime soon.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't too bad though. She had bought a number of things, but they were all practical household items and the most expensive thing she bought was a \$200 lipstick. Meanwhile, Su Qian was nuts. She had bought five pairs of high heels and they were the same design too.

She said she didn't know which color to choose, so she ended up just buying one of every color.

Ye Fan was speechless. He didn't know anybody who bought things like that.

People in ancient times were right after all. The most difficult people to feed were cheapskates and women.

“My wife is still the best after all. She knows how to live simply and save money for the family,” Ye Fan felt so relieved inside.

His wife was better after comparing her to others.

“Shut up! How dare you call me ‘beautiful Miss Su’! Are you trying to hit on me? Spit it out now! Are you interested in me because I’m pretty?! TSK! Country bumpkins like you are the worst, always looking at other women even though you’re already married. Mu-Cheng, are you seriously not getting rid of this man?”

Su Qian was very confident of her charm, so even though Ye Fan had just said it out of frustration, Su Qian actually thought he was trying to hit on her.

In the end, Su Qian stuck her chin out and looked down at Ye Fan as she arrogantly declared, “I’m adored by everyone in the world, so it’s only normal that you would also be attracted to me. But I’ll tell you right now – forget it.”

“Besides the fact that you’re not worthy of me, the more important part is that I

already have someone in mind. I will only become Mr Chu's woman. I'll marry nobody else but him!"

"Do you know who Mr Chu is? At Mount Tai, he saved all of Jiangdong all by himself, and all the big shots of Jiangdong consider him their leader, so now he rules over Jiangdong. He's someone so high up, I suppose a louse like you has never heard of him."

The more Su Qian went on, the more distant her eyes looked, and there was a strange gleam in her eyes. When she mentioned Mr Chu, her voice was filled with reverence and admiration, and she sounded like she couldn't wait to give Mr Chu a child.

Ye Fan didn't bother about what Su Qian was saying at first and just sat down to drink some water.

At first, Ye Fan thought that Su Qian was just talking about some classmate or old friend of hers. But when he heard Su Qian mention the fight at Mount Tai, he got startled and spat all the water in his mouth out.

COUGH COUGH!

“Mr...Mr Chu?”

“Did you...did you say...you’re marrying nobody else but him?”

“Please don’t do that!”

Ye Fan’s face fell and he started choking on his water. He was on the verge of tears already.

Good god!

His wife’s BFF was in love with him?!

What the heck was going on?

His wife will chop him to pieces if she knew about it!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Ye Fan, what did you say?! What do you mean by that! Are you looking down on me? Can’t I dream?!”

Ye Fan’s reaction really angered Su Qian.

Su Qian was so angry that she was trembling. Her face was all red and she continued to shout angrily at him.

“You’re just a penniless and worthless live-in son-in-law! You have no right to laugh at me! Just you wait! One day, I’ll marry Mr Chu and hold his hand as we get back at you! ARGH! It makes me so angry! Mu-Cheng! Watch that husband of yours!” Su Qian was so annoyed as she spoke and she looked like a cat whose fur was all standing on end.

She never thought that a bumbling villager like Ye Fan would dare to laugh at her dreams.

Ye Fan realized that she misunderstood him and quickly tried to explain himself, “You’re mistaken, that’s not what I meant.”

“Then what did you mean? When I said I wanted to marry Mr Chu, your reaction was so violent. If you’re not looking down on

me and not thinking that Mr Chu would never fall for me, then what?!" Su Qian roared fiercely at Ye Fan. Her face was all red from being angry.

Ye Fan had a bitter look on his face and figured that he must have hit a sore spot, so he quickly tried to sound nice, "Miss Su, you've really misunderstood me. It's not that I think you're not worthy of Mr Chu, but Mr Chu isn't worthy of you."

"You're so young and beautiful, while that Mr Chu might be some middle aged man. How could someone so old be worthy of such a youthful and pretty young lady like yourself?"

Ye Fan was really going all out on an attempt to kill off Su Qian's obsession with him, and even started to say terrible things about himself.

But Su Qian continued to look as determined as ever. "And so what if he's old?"

"Older men are more charming and they know how to dote on women. I like them old! Why is that any of your business?!"

"I...I..." Ye Fan was taken aback by this reaction and wanted to go on.

"What! Just shut up! Hearing you talk makes me angry!" Su Qian obviously disliked Ye Fan even more now and couldn't even stand the sight of him.

"I'm so annoyed, I don't want to shop anymore. Mu-Cheng, let's go get ourselves some drinks."

After what Ye Fan said, Su Qian lost interest in shopping. After paying for her purchases, they went to a café for some drinks.

"Qianqian? You're here to shop too? What a coincidence! Come and sit with us!"

Su Qian didn't expect to see some women with a pile of shopping bags enjoying coffee in the café she just set foot into.

These women were all beautifully made up and dressed in branded clothing from head to toe. They were clearly either rich men's daughters or rich men's wives.

Besides that, Ye Fan also realized that they had bought as much as Su Qian or more,

and they even had an assistant with them just to carry their shopping bags.

“Why, hello Mrs Lin. What a coincidence. I didn’t expect to see you here.”

Su Qian gave a friendly smile, but her heart had sunk.

Why did she run into them here?

“Qianqian, are they your relatives?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked as she looked at how these ladies seemed to be very wealthy.

Su Qian whispered, “They’re not my relatives. They’re business partners of my dad and my brother. The one talking to me is Han Wenxue. She looks pretty young, doesn’t she? She’s probably around our age. But she’s really something. She became a mistress of some big company’s CEO and eventually married him even though he’s 50 or 60 already. She always accompanies her husband to eat with my dad and I got to know her because my dad dragged me along the last time they ate together.”

“They’re a bunch of materialistic and scheming women, so you’d better watch

out.”

Su Qian clearly didn't like them, especially those who married someone twice her age for the sake of money like Han Wenxue. She was even a mistress who wrecked someone else's marriage. But since she was considered a friend of her father's, she couldn't be rude either.

“Qianqian, come over and sit with us. And don't call me Mrs Lin, it makes us sound like we're strangers. Just call me Wenxue,” said Han Wenxue as she waved them over to sit.

But when she saw Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan standing behind Su Qian, she laughed and asked, “Qianqian, you're not bad. One assistant is so pretty, while your other assistant is pretty cute even though he isn't dressed very well. He's pleasant looking.”

“Young man, how much does your boss pay you every month? I'll pay you double if you work for me,” Han Wenxue asked Ye Fan cheekily.

Su Qian immediately replied awkwardly, “Wenxue, you're mistaken. They're not my

subordinates. This is my best friend, Qiu Mu-Cheng, and he's her husband."

"Qiu Mu-Cheng?" Han Wenxue raised an eyebrow as if she had heard of this name before. Then she burst out laughing. "Don't tell me she's the third daughter of the Qiu family? She married some useless bum three years ago. The news of her getting a live-in husband was big news in Yunzhou back then. Don't tell me that's really you?"

"Oh my goodness, I can't believe I'm actually seeing you for the first time today after hearing so much about you. Miss Qiu, come over and have a seat. Fang, get Miss Qiu a cup of coffee." Han Wenxue sounded friendly, but it didn't take a genius to know that Han Wenxue was being sarcastic and was mocking Qiu Mu-Cheng.

She looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng like she was looking at a clown.

Qiu Mu-Cheng could sense everyone's odd gaze, so she lowered her head and didn't say anything.

Su Qian quickly tried to change the topic to make it less awkward for her BFF.

“Wenxue, your necklace is really pretty. How much did it cost?”

“This? Is it really nice? If you like it, you can have it. It wasn’t very expensive, just a few hundred thousand,” Han Wenxue spoke calmly to show off as she chatted with the other ladies at the table.

But women generally talked about nothing else but clothes, jewelry and bags. And of course, men.

“Qianqian, have you heard about a Mr Chu who became famous in Jiangdong recently?”

“I heard that he suddenly appeared a few days ago and became the king of Jiangdong overnight. Even Yunzhou’s Li Er is filled with respect for him,” Han Wenxue exclaimed.

Su Qian immediately perked up at this topic. “Wow, Wenxue, you know about Mr Chu too?”

“I was at that battle that made Mr Chu famous! Mr Chu was so cool! It was as if he just drew a line across the sky and sent that bad guy flying! It was like watching a

movie!”

Su Qian and Han Wenxue were suddenly like long lost friends and couldn't stop talking about this. They were filled with so much excitement and were so animated, they were like two teenage fangirls.

Ye Fan felt his eyelid twitch nonstop.

He decided that it was better to keep his identity a secret after all. He didn't want to be harassed by women like Su Qian.

“What? You mean Mr Chu might appear at the Mid-Autumn Festival Auction? And it's held in Yunzhou? OH MY GAAAAWDD. Are you serious? So I might be able to finally see Mr Chu in person?!” Su Qian was going crazy with excitement.

Han Wenxue nodded with a smile. Even her voice carried a tinge of arrogance and smugness because she thought she was very well informed. “That's right.”

“On top of that, I know that Mr Chu is going to put up something mysterious for the auction too.”

Chapter 185 The Mistress



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“I’m so envious!”

All the ladies around Han Wenxue exclaimed politely and seemed so envious.

Su Qian’s eyes were gleaming too, but she didn’t try to fawn over Han Wenxue like the other ladies. Instead, she made a call to her older brother.

She knew that Han Wenxue was purposely showing off how powerful her husband was so that everyone would fawn over her and make her feel good. But Su Qian wasn’t letting her have her way. If Han Wenxue could get tickets, she could get tickets too!

“Hey, I heard that Mr Chu is going for the Mid-Autumn Festival Auction. Get me some tickets? Just two will do,” Su Qian pleaded with her brother.

.....

“How could you say such things! I don’t care, I want tickets!”

Su Qian threw a tantrum but didn’t get her way. She hung up with a dejected look on her face.

What?!

“Wenxue, are you serious? I have to go for this auction now. I have to get that mysterious item that Mr Chu is putting up!” declared Su Qian confidently as she clasped her hands together tightly.

Han Wenxue looked at her and just shook her head as she laughed. “Qianqian, you’re thinking of this matter too simply. Everyone’s eye is on this auction and all the big shots in Jiangdong are coming for this auction, so it’s really going to be hard to get a ticket.”

“You have to be worth at least a few billion to even step into the auction. And that’s not a guarantee either. Thankfully my husband is well connected and knows all the right people, so we managed to get two tickets long ago.”

Han Wenxue even carefully took the two entry tickets out from her bag as she spoke and waved them in front of Su Qian.

“Wow! Your husband is amazing!”

“He actually managed to get tickets?!”

The smile on Han Wenxue's face only grew brighter now. "Qianqian, I told you. Only the most powerful and wealthiest people get to go for this auction. Most people won't be able to."

Han Wenxue had said these words so arrogantly as if she was some princess.

"But...I have two more additional tickets here. So if you want one, let me know?"

"Really?!"

"Wenxue, give them to me! I want to widen my horizons too!"

"Wenxue, me too!!"

All the ladies around Han Wenxue started fighting over the tickets and they were clearly trying hard to butter up to Han Wenxue.

But Su Qian clenched her teeth in anger when she saw that snobbish and smug look on Han Wenxue's face.

Han Wenxue was clearly doing this on purpose. She wanted others to beg her.

Su Qian didn't care for her stupid tickets.

She wasn't going to beg anyone for such a thing.

She was going home to think of something. She was sure she could get her hands on a ticket.

Su Qian turned her nose up and was prepared to leave. She didn't want to stay here and watch how disgustingly conceited that Han Wenxue could get.

"Chengcheng, let's go."

"Chengcheng, what are you doing?!"

Just as Su Qian was about to call Qiu Mu-Cheng to leave with her, she realized that Qiu Mu-Cheng ignored her and walked towards Han Wenxue instead.

Qiu Mu-Cheng gritted her teeth as if she had made a very important decision. She looked at Han Wenxue and said in a low voice, "Hello, Mrs Lin. Could I have one of those auction tickets?"

"Oh? You want a ticket too?" Han Wenxue laughed and asked Qiu Mu-Cheng back

sarcastically.

There was great disdain and contempt as well as mocking in that voice. It was as if Han Wenxue had heard the biggest joke in her life.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng continued, "I can buy the ticket from you, as long as you're willing to sell it."

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked up at Han Wenxue. There was a strange determination in her pretty eyes.

"Oh my, you even want to buy the ticket from me! Someone with a live-in husband wants to buy a ticket from me! HAHA!" The glee on Han Wenxue's face became even more apparent.

All the other beautifully dressed ladies with her laughed along. Their sarcastic laughter was really ear piercing.

"Miss Qiu, my husband had to give someone important a treat and even gave some presents away in order to get these tickets, and he spent nearly \$2 million on everything. But since Miss Qiu wants to buy the tickets, I'll give you a discount and

sell it to you for \$1 million. How's that? Can you afford it?" Han Wenxue continued to mock Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately paled.

She fell silent and finally hung her head.

She had decided earlier that as long as it cost less than \$100,000, she would buy it. But she had underestimated the value of this ticket.

"HAHA! Miss Qiu, why are you silent? Can't afford it? You can't even afford a million and you dare to attend a high class event like this? Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself? I told you already that everyone attending the auction are the most powerful and wealthiest of Jiangdong, and you've got to be worth at least a few billion. You're just an ordinary person and the wife of a live-in husband no less. Listen to me, you're never going to enter that circle. Even if you go, you'd just be asking to be humiliated and you'd just embarrass yourself," Han Wenxue continued to laugh at her without holding back and used a haughty voice to talk to Qiu Mu-Cheng. But the sarcasm and mocking in her voice was so apparent.

It was as if a rich and powerful woman was looking down at a beggar.

She didn't even leave Qiu Mu-Cheng a single shred of dignity.

"Exactly! She wants to attend this sort of event with her status?"

"Can't she tell that she's not eligible at all?"

"She's too poor to even pay \$1 million up front and she wants to get a ticket from Wenxue?" All the other ladies around Han Wenxue started mocking Qiu Mu-Cheng as well.

Qiu Mu-Cheng bent her head even more now. Her face was completely pale and she felt a sense of helplessness wash over her.

"Enough! All of you have gone too far! How could you say such things! Mu-Cheng, ignore them. Let's go!" Su Qian couldn't stand watching her BFF get ridiculed like this. She got angry and yelled at them as she tugged at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But Han Wenxue continued to laugh coldly. "Qianqian, you're the daughter of the Su

family, you know? Why aren't you taking care of your own reputation? I can't believe you're so close to this worthless woman."

"Aren't you afraid that she'll bring you down and embarrass the Su family?"

"Who I make friends with is none of your business! Why do you care?!" Su Qian retorted coldly as she glared at her furiously.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just kept quiet, but she was really feeling terrible inside.

Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly realized how lowly and worthless she was compared to the rich and powerful.

They could get tickets so easily, while she couldn't buy one even if she gave everything she had.

Perhaps that was the difference between people.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was filled with disappointment.

"Qianqian, forget it, let's go." Qiu Mu-Cheng dejectedly turned around and was about to

leave.

But just at this moment, several men in suits and leather shoes walked into the mall. After looking around for a bit, they started walking towards Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Hello, are you Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng?”

“Uh...yes I am. Why are you looking for me?” Qiu Mu-Cheng was puzzled and didn't know why these people were looking for her.

Jin Bao exhaled deeply in great relief when he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng nod. He excitedly said, “My goodness, Miss Qiu, we've finally found you. This was a tough mission!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The sudden appearance of so many men in suits at the mall entrance attracted a lot of attention.

“Oh my goodness, they’re wearing KITON suits.”

“One set costs more than \$10,000!”

“Who are these people?”

“They look rather polite and reserved, I think they’re probably someone’s subordinates.”

“If even subordinates get to wear such expensive suits, then who on earth is their boss?”

“Oh my goodness which incredible VIP is in the mall today?!”

When Jin Bao and his men came in, all the shoppers around them immediately started murmuring among themselves and looked at them furtively.

Even Han Wenxue frowned.

Even though a \$10,000 suit wasn’t anything to shout about since her husband

owned several of such bespoke suits, the problem was that these men were clearly just subordinates.

If even a subordinate got to wear such fancy clothes, then how much wealthier could their boss possibly be?

She was even more curious when she saw the whole troop of men head towards Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian.

Were they from the Su family?

But as far as she knew, the Su family wasn't this rich.

Han Wenxue was even more shocked when she saw how respectful Jin Bao and his men were towards Qiu Mu-Cheng.

They were actually here to find that woman with a live-in husband?

What was going on?

All the other ladies were equally confounded and were trying to figure the situation out.

But actually even Qiu Mu-Cheng herself

had no idea what on earth was happening.

“Is anything the matter?” asked Qiu Mu-Cheng curiously.

“Miss Qiu, I have good news for you.” Jin Bao had a wide smile on his face as he pulled out two tickets from his jacket. “Miss Qiu, we are the organizers of the Mid-Autumn Festival Auction and we would like to cordially invite Miss Qiu to come for the event on the night of the Mid-Autumn Festival. We hope that you could also bring your husband along.”

Jin Bao held out the two intricately designed tickets at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

What?

Tickets to the Mid-Autumn Festival Auction?

Su Qian was shocked to hear this.

Even Han Wenxue was completely surprised by this turn of events.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes were filled with bewilderment.

She couldn't believe this thing just dropped from the sky.

She was just on the verge of begging for the tickets when someone had come with tickets for her.

But after the initial surprise, Qiu Mu-Chen shook her head and said bitterly, "These tickets must be very expensive, right?"

"What?" Jin Bao was stunned for a few moments before realizing what Qiu Mu-Cheng meant. He laughed and said, "Miss Qiu, you're mistaken. We're giving these tickets to you. They're free of charge."

"If you and your husband could come for this auction, that would be our greatest honor. It's already bad enough that we didn't offer any remuneration for both of you to appear at the event, so how could we possibly charge you for coming?" replied Jin Bao slowly as Qiu Mu-Cheng and all the ladies around her were more and more surprised by his words.

Qiu Mu-Cheng started wondering if she was hearing things. She asked in disbelief, "Are you seriously just giving me tickets for free?"

“Of course,” replied Jin Bao.

Just then, Han Wenxue snorted in disdain from behind them.

“Hoho. I was wondering who these people are. So they’re just a bunch of scammers. Don’t you know how expensive and rare those auction tickets are? Would the organizers give up the chance to earn money and give the tickets away? Besides, the tickets are supposed to be red in color, but he’s holding onto black colored tickets, so they must be fakes. Can’t you even make higher quality fakes? Such unprofessional swindlers!”

Initially Han Wenxue was truly shocked, but she started laughing after she saw those tickets in Jin Bao’s hands. The mocking in her voice was very apparent.

“Oh my, she’s right. Looks like they’re really here to cheat you. What a pity, I thought they were really tickets to the auction.” Su Qian also compared the tickets to find that the ones in Qiu Mu-Cheng’s hands were completely different from Han Wenxue’s and even the color was different.

The pleasant surprise in Qiu Mu-Cheng’s

eyes also faded and she was filled with disappointment.

“So it’s all just a scam after all,” Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and laughed bitterly at herself.

She really thought for a moment earlier that a miracle had happened. But it turned out to be nothing in the end.

But then again, she was just an ordinary person. Why would the organizers of such an event come looking for her just to invite her to the event for free?

Qiu Mu-Cheng returned the tickets to Jin Bao and didn’t say anything. She got up to leave.

Jin Bao was on the verge of tears and stopped her. “Miss Qiu, we’re not scammers and these tickets are real.”

“Enough! I’ve seen scammers like you guys. You’re dressed really nicely but wicked inside! How dare you actually try to cheat us in broad daylight! Aren’t you going to leave? If you keep pestering us, I’m going to call the police!” Su Qian took her phone out to threaten them when she

saw that Jin Bao and the men refused to leave even though their sham was exposed.

The commotion attracted the attention of the mall's management.

An elegant and authoritative looking wealthy lady wore a pair of intricately designed high heels and walked into the mall with several bodyguards behind her.

“Good evening, Miss Zhang!” All the mall workers immediately trembled upon seeing this elegant lady and bowed to greet her.

“What’s happening over there?” asked the elegant lady coldly as she frowned and removed her sunglasses, as if she had been disturbed by the commotion.

The elegant lady walked over and heard what Han Wenxue said about those tickets being fake.

“Hello there, could I see those tickets?” asked the elegant lady politely.

“Hmm?”

“Isn’t that Zhang Yuxin, the CEO of this mall?”

“She’s one of the top ten richest people in Yunzhou!”

“That famous career woman?”

“I heard that she owns half of the malls in Yunzhou.”

“Good god, why is such a boss around today?”

“I can’t believe I’m seeing her in person!”

Everyone watching immediately went into an uproar when they saw her. Many were gasping in shock and there were some drooling over her voluptuous figure.

But Zhang Yuxin behaved like she didn’t feel any of those admiring stares from the people around her. She stood and looked at the two tickets in Jin Bao’s hands, then looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and said with a smile, “Young lady, he’s not lying to you. These tickets are genuine.”

What?

Now everyone was even more surprised to hear this.

Han Wenxue was sipping her tea smugly when she heard this. She widened her eyes in shock.

“That’s impossible! Miss Zhang, you’re kidding, right? You think the organizers would give away tickets that cost millions? Besides, the auction tickets are red while those are black. If even the color is different, how could they be real?” Han Wenxue refused to believe her.

Zhang Yuxin then looked at Han Wenxue and asked gently, “Could I see your tickets then?”

“Of course. My husband spent nearly \$2 million to get these tickets. If her free tickets are real, then are you trying to say that mine are fake?” Han Wenxue was very confident.

She was sure that the tickets she spent money on weren’t fakes.

After a moment, Zhang Yuxin returned Han Wenxue’s tickets and said, “Yours are also real.”

“See? My husband used his connections and spent a lot of money on these. How could they be fake? But that Miss Qiu isn’t worth anything much. Even if the organizers were willing to give tickets away, why would they give them to you? Your tickets must be fake.” Han Wenxue scoffed disdainfully at Qiu Mu-Cheng as she smiled gleefully.

But Zhang Yuxin’s next words made everyone shudder again.

“I think this young lady over here is mistaken. Both your tickets are real. It’s just that yours is a ticket to sit outside the actual auction hall, while the tickets for Miss Qiu are the even more valuable tickets to sit inside the hall. So of course, the color and the design would be different.”

“As for your question about whether the organizers would give tickets away for free, I can tell you now that organizers do really give such tickets away. I suppose you don’t know, but every ticket to enter the hall are free of charge. Only the tickets to sit outside the hall are sold at exorbitant prices.”

“But of course, free things are often harder to get, and you might not be able to buy them even if you had the money. Just like these tickets to enter the hall – the organizers likely already had an invitation list and they would send their people out to personally deliver the tickets. Only people who are truly powerful and wealthy would receive such tickets,” said Zhang Yuxin with a smile. Her smile was elegant and poised as she took out a ticket from her handbag that was identical to the ones in Qiu Mu-Cheng’s hands.

It was as if she was telling everybody that she was a truly powerful and wealthy person, and was certainly the embodiment of elegance and class.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Mu-Cheng, that means those two tickets you have are real!” Su Qian was so excited she was going mad. Qiu Mu-Cheng was also filled with tremendous shock and surprise.

They initially suspected that these two tickets were fake, but since the owner of the mall had inspected the tickets and vouched for them, then they couldn't be fake anymore.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and her BFF were celebrating but Han Wenxue looked awkward.

Her face was all red from embarrassment.

She wanted to trample Qiu Mu-Cheng in order to show how much more dignified she was.

But Han Wenxue didn't expect to both be unable to show off and be embarrassed publicly at the same time.

After all that, Qiu Mu-Cheng's tickets were genuine and were even more valuable than the ones Han Wenxue had.

The worst part was how Han Wenxue had

laughed so hard at how Qiu Mu-Cheng was lowly and mocked her for being poor.

Han Wenxue was now the laughingstock and she couldn't lift her head high anymore. She didn't have any of the arrogance she displayed earlier.

She sat with her head lowered like a wilted flower. She didn't dare to say anymore.

But she couldn't understand it at all. Since only those truly rich and powerful people could get tickets to go inside the hall, then how could Qiu Mu-Cheng be worthy of such tickets?

Was there some powerful person backing Qiu Mu-Cheng secretly?

Or was Qiu Mu-Cheng actually someone as incredible as Zhang Yuxin?

Han Wenxue had so many questions in her heart.

“Miss Qiu, congratulations. These tickets are more than tickets. They are a status symbol as well. Only a hundred people in all of Jiangdong get to go inside the hall, and you are one of those few people. On

top of that, Mr Chu might also appear within the hall itself. The outside of the hall are full of those nouveau riche, so Mr Chu will never appear outside,” Zhang Yuxin quietly whispered to this younger and prettier lady as she looked at her rather admiringly.

She didn't put on any airs nor sound authoritative when she talked to Qiu Mu-Cheng. In fact, she sounded strangely polite.

Zhang Yuxin clearly regarded Qiu Mu-Cheng as someone of the same status as herself and she even took the initiative to introduce herself to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“My name is Zhang Yuxin, and I'm the CEO of Jinding Mall. Pleased to meet you. As a present on our first meeting, I'll take care of all your expenses here today. I hope to see you at the auction,” said Zhang Yuxin with a smile. Her actions were proper and her speech was elegant. There was a strange friendliness about her.

She was a successful woman in the corporate world alright. Just the charm she had was more than an ordinary person.

Zhang Yuxin then went upstairs as everyone gazed at her admiringly.

Meanwhile, Su Qian had gone nuts with excitement.

“OH MY GOODNESS Mu-Cheng!! You’re going to be so successful!! Zhang Yuxin is an elite in the corporate world! Once you get to know someone like that, you’re definitely going to make it big! You know, even my dad has to call her Miss Zhang veeery politely. And she actually took the initiative to shake your hand! Even my dad doesn’t enjoy such a privilege! I’m so envious of you!!”

“Are you hiding anything else from me? You’d better come clean now! Did you suddenly find out that your real father is some oil sheikh from Dubai? Are you some super rich man’s daughter or something?” Su Qian started interrogating Qiu Mu-Cheng.

There was no other way that Su Qian could understand how her BFF had suddenly become so impressive.

Even the organizers of the auction had to personally deliver tickets to her, and they

were tickets to the inside of the hall that were so priceless that all the money in the world couldn't buy them.

Even a wealthy woman like Zhang Yuxin shook her hand and treated her as an equal.

Su Qian started to wonder if this was the Qiu Mu-Cheng she knew. Was this woman really her BFF?

"Qianqian, what are you talking about? I think you've read too many webnovels. How can such a thing really happen in real life?" Qiu Mu-Cheng was really speechless. She knew that this BFF of hers loved reading webnovels, but she didn't expect Su Qian to have trouble differentiating between reality and fiction.

"Then how do you explain any of this?"

"I...I have no idea either." Qiu Mu-Cheng was equally confused and didn't understand how this happened either.

"Fine, let's not think about it so hard. As long as those tickets are real, it's fine. Mu-Cheng...we're good sisters right? Remember the time I brought you

overseas because you were in a bad mood? And I'm always the one who consoles you when you cry? And I always remember your birthday?" Su Qian suddenly started working hard to remind Qiu Mu-Cheng of everything she had done for Qiu Mu-Cheng while massaging her shoulders and back.

"Fine, fine, I lose. You can stop buttering up now, I know you want the tickets. I'll give you one for sure," laughed Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Even though Qiu Mu-Cheng did want to give Ye Fan one ticket, Su Qian had always been a good friend to her as well. Even when Su Qian was trying to get her brother to get tickets, she also asked for two tickets because she wanted to give Qiu Mu-Cheng a ticket too.

Even though Su Qian's brother couldn't get them any in the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng was still warmed by Su Qian's consideration for her.

"Heh, Chengcheng knows me best after all! Thank you, Chengcheng! My Mu-Cheng is the best!" Su Qian was so happy that she kissed Qiu Mu-Cheng on the forehead.

She looked like a crazy fangirl who just managed to snag tickets to her favorite idol's concert.

But when Jin Bao witnessed this, he became anxious.

Li Er had given strict instructions about this. The whole purpose of giving Qiu Mu-Cheng two tickets was to make sure she brought Mr Chu along.

If the second ticket went to Su Qian, then what about Mr Chu?

"This won't do, I have to think of something."

So Jin Bao walked over and gave Qiu Mu-Cheng one more ticket for the inside of the auction hall.

This time, he added one more line, "Miss Qiu, this ticket is for your husband. I think it's best that you bring your husband along, since it will be safer to have an additional person to accompany you and protect you too."

Qiu Mu-Cheng thanked him profusely and replied, "Thank you so much, you're so

nice.”

Han Wenxue was going mad with jealousy when she saw that Qiu Mu-Cheng actually got yet another ticket for the inside of the hall.

In the end, Han Wenxue couldn't stand it anymore. She got up and walked over, and gave a friendly smile, “Miss Qiu, we had a bit of a misunderstanding earlier, I hope you don't mind. I didn't have any ill intentions.”

“Sure, Mrs Lin, it's fine. As long as we've cleared up the misunderstanding,” replied Qiu Mu-Cheng with a smile.

When Han Wenxue saw that it was so easy to coax Qiu Mu-Cheng, she got excited and quickly tried to get close to her. “Miss Qiu, you're friends with Qianqian and so am I. So we're considered good sisters too. So since you've given Qianqian a ticket, then shouldn't you give me a ticket too? In any case, there's no point in calling your useless husband along and he'd just be insulting the value of this ticket. Why don't you give it to me instead as a show of friendship? I'll always remember this favor,” said Han Wenxue shamelessly as

she reached a hand out to take the third ticket in Qiu Mu-Cheng's hands.

She had a ticket to the outside of the auction hall, but as Zhang Yuxin said so earlier, the people outside were all nouveau riche and the real big shots would be inside, including Mr Chu.

So of course she wanted a ticket to go in.

But Su Qian took a step forward to block Han Wenxue's way and laughed coldly. "Wenxue, didn't you look down on my best friend earlier? What's going on now? Are you humbling yourself to beg my bestie?"

"Qianqian, how could you say that? It was just a misunderstanding just now," replied Han Wenxue.

But even Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and laughed. "Mrs Lin, this ticket is for my husband. Of course, if you want it, you could always pay for it."

"Tell you what, if you can pay \$100 million, I'll sell this ticket to you. How's that?"

"Why you..." Han Wenxue's expression turned nasty and she was immediately

angered.

\$100 million?!

This Qiu Mu-Cheng was going too far!

Did she think money fell from the sky?!

Even if Han Wenxue's husband were filthy rich, he wouldn't spend \$100 million on a ticket.

Besides, she wasn't even sure if her husband had that much to spare either.

"What's wrong? You don't have \$100 million? You don't even have \$100 million and you want to attend the auction inside the hall? Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself?" smiled Qiu Mu-Cheng faintly as she used the same words that Han Wenxue used to insult her back on Han Wenxue.

Chapter 188 Taste of Her Own Medicine



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Mrs Lin, just like what you said earlier, everyone belongs to a particular circle. Everyone eligible to enter the auction hall are the most wealthy and powerful of Jiangdong and you might not even be able to get in even if you're worth a few billion. Mrs Lin, you don't belong in this circle in the first place. Even if you go, you'd just be embarrassing yourself," Qiu Mu-Cheng said calmly as her words echoed in the café.

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled as she looked at Han Wenxue. The smile on her exquisite face was so genial, it would have made anybody smile back.

But when Han Wenxue heard these familiar sounding words, her face turned bright red and she hung her head without saying anything. There was nowhere for her to hide herself.

Of course Han Wenxue had noticed that Qiu Mu-Cheng had used the same words she used to insult Qiu Mu-Cheng earlier.

And now Qiu Mu-Cheng had used the exact same words on her. Han Wenxue was embarrassed and her face was almost as red as freshly roasted pork

knuckles.

Many of the onlookers shook their heads and chuckled. They looked at Han Wenxue like they were looking at a clown.

Han Wenxue couldn't stand being in the café anymore and quickly ran off with her things.

"HAHA! Mu-Cheng, you've done a good job of insulting her back. I couldn't stand her right from the start. Just look at how arrogant she looks! She got to where she is today by being a mistress! I don't know what she's so proud of even." Su Qian was feeling so gleeful when she watched Han Wenxue run off with an embarrassed expression on her face.

The two ladies didn't stay either and left the mall too.

"Why are you still daydreaming? Carry our things! We're going home! Oh my gosh I can't believe you fell asleep! Your wife was insulted and you actually managed to fall asleep! I can't believe you! Seriously, marrying you was the worst thing to happen to Mu-Cheng!" Su Qian glared at the man sleeping on the sofa and flew into

a rage. She felt like life was so unfair to her BFF.

Su Qian didn't bother waiting for him either. She dragged Qiu Mu-Cheng along to the carpark.

Ye Fan laughed bitterly and stretched his arms, then reached down to pick up the shopping bags.

Just when Ye Fan bent over to pick the bags up, a man in a suit didn't notice the bags near his feet and kicked several of them over. The man ended up stumbling backwards by a few steps and nearly lost his balance.

"What the hell? Which idiot dared to trip me? Tired of living?" Jin Bao immediately became furious and started shouting.

But when he saw who it was, Jin Bao's angry expression immediately froze.

He looked like a deflated balloon and nearly crumbled to pieces.

"Mr...Mr Chu, I'm so sorry, I didn't see that it was you..." said Jin Bao in fright. He was about to pee his pants and nearly burst

into tears.

He was so focused on Qiu Mu-Cheng earlier that he didn't notice Ye Fan was around too.

And now he had offended Ye Fan by accident. Jin Bao was so scared that he had a terrified expression as he kept bowing to Ye Fan to apologize.

Everyone watching was stunned.

Wasn't this that Miss Qiu's husband?

Wasn't he supposed to be a useless live-in husband?

Why was that man in a suit being so frightened and polite to him?

"Could it be that the really powerful one isn't Miss Qiu but this ordinary looking man?"

"Or perhaps those tickets were actually meant for this man?"

Many of the onlookers widened their eyes and were feeling terribly shocked.

Ye Fan just ignored all these responses.

He squatted down to quietly pick up all the bags that Jin Bao kicked over and didn't care about what Jin Bao said at all.

Jin Bao became even more terrified and was really on the verge of tears now. "Mr Chu, don't be like this. You can hit me or punish me, but please say something!"

Ye Fan remained silent.

Just before Jin Bao seriously burst into tears, Ye Fan got up and patted him on the shoulder. "Have you forgotten what I told you before? Just live quietly."

"I remember, I remember. Live quietly, be charitable and be someone who often wears a smile," Jin Bao quickly replied as he nodded profusely.

Ye Fan nodded. "Good, looks like you do remember what I said."

"But Li Er is quite smart huh. Since he couldn't get me to go for the auction, he used my wife to pressurize me. That's quite a clever stunt. Go back and tell him that while it's good to be clever, don't be

too clever. I should have punished all of you for this, but since my wife is so happy to receive those tickets, I'll let this matter go," said Ye Fan calmly while Jin Bao trembled fearfully next to him.

He never expected Mr Chu to see through Li Er's intentions so easily.

Thankfully Mr Chu didn't get angry, otherwise Jin Bao figured he wouldn't be in one good piece anymore.

"That's quite enough, you guys can leave," Ye Fan motioned to them to leave and didn't make things difficult for them.

"Oh by the way, I nearly forgot. You saw that Han...something Xue just now, right? She's made my wife angry, so you guys know what to do?" Ye Fan calmly dropped one more line with a smile.

Jin Bao immediately nodded and replied, "Don't worry, Mr Chu. I will report this matter to Master Er and we will definitely take care of this matter to your satisfaction."

Jin Bao and his men then left.

Ye Fan also headed for the carpark to look for Qiu Mu-Cheng to head home together.

"Why did you take so long? Where did you go?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Ye Fan.

Ye Fan just grinned. "It's nothing, ran into a small problem but it's all resolved."

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded and didn't ask further. Then she calmly said, "You should be free on the night of the Mid-Autumn Festival, right? Go out with me."

"Of course I'm free. Accompanying my wife is an important task and even if I'm not free, I'll make time for you," replied Ye Fan with a smile.

Su Qian just snorted, "Do you even know where Mu-Cheng is bringing you?"

"So many people want to go but don't get the chance! You're just basking in Mu-Cheng's glory! But seriously, Mu-Cheng. Are you really going to bring him along? He's just a beggar from the countryside and a useless live-in husband. Aren't you afraid that he'll embarrass you?"

Su Qian kept shaking her head and

sighing. She still felt that giving the ticket to someone like Ye Fan was an insult to the event.

"I don't know how much karma you accumulated in your previous life, but you were actually lucky enough to marry Mu-Cheng in this life," sighed Su Qian again and again. Qiu Mu-Cheng told her to stop it.

"Stop it? Why? I need this country bumpkin to know that he's gotten all these privileges because of YOU. Otherwise he might become complacent and ungrateful to you," retorted Su Qian angrily.

Ye Fan just listened to their conversation and smiled without talking.

Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng would never have imagined that Li Er had given Qiu Mu-Cheng those tickets because he wanted Ye Fan to attend the auction.

If not for Ye Fan, these two ladies wouldn't even have gotten a ticket to sit outside the auction hall.

So Ye Fan wasn't basking in their glory at all. The two ladies were the one benefitting

Chapter 189 Basking in his Wife's Glory

from him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was still a few more days to the Mid-Autumn Festival and Su Qian was getting impatient. She kept calling Qiu Mu-Cheng to look at clothes together and to go shopping and to do her hair.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't know what to say at all. They were going to attend an auction, not a blind date. So what was the fuss all about?

"What do you mean it isn't a blind date? What if Mr Chu falls for me? This is the first time we're going to be so close to Mr Chu, so we must take it seriously. I'm going to make sure I present the most beautiful side of myself to Mr Chu. I'm going to use my beauty and charm to conquer the most powerful man in Jiangdong! I'm going to make Mr Chu fall head over heels in love with me!"

PFFFFT...

Qiu Mu-Cheng was eating while Su Qian was talking to her over the phone, and she had left the phone on speakerphone.

Ye Fan's expression kept changing throughout the conversation but he just pretended that he hadn't heard anything

and continued eating quietly.

But after he heard Su Qian declare so confidently that she was going to conquer Mr Chu and make him fall head over heels in love with her, Ye Fan couldn't take it anymore and spat everything in his mouth out at Han Li who was seated across from him.

The half chewed bun and vegetable juices flowed down Han Li's reddening face.

Uh oh.

Ye Fan was shocked by himself.

It wasn't just Ye Fan. Qiu Lei, Qiu Mu-Cheng and even Han Li herself couldn't believe what just happened.

But Ye Fan was the first to react. He grinned and said, "Uh, Mum, uh, we've run out of soy sauce so I'll run out and buy some. Leave the dishes in the sink, I'll wash them when I come back."

Ye Fan made a run for it.

It was better than staying here and get killed.

The moment Ye Fan made it out of the door, he could hear Han Li's ear piercing shriek coming from behind him.

"YE FAN!! You little piece of shit! GET BACK HERE RIGHT NOW!"

"I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!!"

.....

"He must have done this on purpose, he must have done this on purpose!!"

.....

"This useless weakling never had anything good up his sleeve!!"

"Qiu Mu-Cheng! Look at how you've spoiled this husband of yours! Why do you still keep him around! Divorce him! Divorce him tonight!"

.....

Han Li's angry voice continued to echo through the house.

Ye Fan was glad that he had made his escape in time, otherwise he would surely

be boiled alive.

And just like that, Ye Fan stayed outside for one whole day without daring to return home.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng called him after work the next day and told Ye Fan he could come home.

“My uncle and the rest are here. My mum wouldn’t be too rude to you with guests around,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng with a faint smile on her lips.

“Tsk, you’re actually laughing at me. Your husband was nearly chopped to pieces by your mum, you know. If I die, then you’d have to be a widow. I’ll see who would have children with you when that happens!”

“Shut up! If you’ve got nothing good to say, then don’t say anything at all!” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s face instantly turned red as she yelled angrily at Ye Fan.

Only Ye Fan dared to say such shameless things in front of her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just hung up on him.

And of course, Ye Fan obediently went right home after receiving that call.

“You useless bum! How dare you come back here! GET OUT!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng had underestimated how much her mother hated Ye Fan. Even though they had guests in the house, Han Li continued to berate Ye Fan mercilessly without even leaving him a single shred of dignity.

“Mum, that’s quite enough. We have guests in the house,” said Qiu Mu-Cheng unhappily to Han Li as she walked over.

Han Li didn’t continued shouting at Ye Fan and left with a nasty expression after scoffing coldly at him. But before walking away, she glared at Ye Fan and commanded coldly, “Aren’t you going to cook?!”

To her, the only useful thing about Ye Fan was his ability to do household chores.

Otherwise Han Li would have thrown Ye Fan out of the house a long time ago.

In the past, Han Li had to be careful with

Qiu Mu-Cheng's grandfather around and she didn't dare to really chase Ye Fan out. After all, no matter how useless he was, he was still the son-in-law that the old man chose for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But now that they had broken away from the Qiu family, she didn't need to bother herself with the old man anymore.

"Thank you, my dear wife, for getting me out of that," Ye Fan exhaled deeply.

Ye Fan was fearless outside of this house, but he had to be fearful of his mother-in-law.

After all, she was his wife's mother, so as a son-in-law, he couldn't afford to offend her.

But thankfully, Qiu Mu-Cheng had gotten him out of that awful situation earlier.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng glared at him nastily. "Who says I was helping you? I just didn't want to feel embarrassed anymore."

"Aren't you going to start cooking?"

"I'll listen to what my wife says!"

Ye Fan didn't dare to call Qiu Mu-Cheng his wife in the past. Every time he said that, he would get scolded for sure.

But now, Ye Fan realized that Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't seem to hate being called that so much anymore. It was as if she had quietly accepted this truth.

Perhaps Qiu Mu-Cheng hadn't really noticed this slight change, but Ye Fan could feel it instantly.

"Shut up! How dare you call Mu-Cheng your wife! Look at yourself! You're not worthy to have Mu-Cheng as your wife at all. The only one who's worthy is someone as outstanding as Yu-Hao here. You're just good enough to cook and clean the house!" yelled Han Fei-Fei angrily before Qiu Mu-Cheng could say anything. Han Fei-Fei had overheard the conversation while playing with her phone and immediately flew into a rage.

Han Hai sat next to Han Fei-Fei and his expression was equally nasty. Ever since Ye Fan stepped back into the house, Han Hai looked nasty and didn't even look at Ye Fan.

Sun Yu-Hao just treated Ye Fan like air and didn't even bother about him.

He was really good at putting on airs.

Ye Fan didn't care about them and slipped into the kitchen to start preparing dinner.

After embarrassing themselves so badly at Haiyuan Restaurant the last time, nobody suggested going for dinner this time. So Ye Fan had no choice but to cook.

Ye Fan didn't like Sun Yu-Hao and gang, but since they were related to his wife, he still had to be nice and cook something for them to eat.

But just when Ye Fan started washing the vegetable, Qiu Mu-Cheng stepped into the kitchen and started washing the dishes.

Ye Fan's heart felt all warm and fuzzy when he saw this.

His wife was still the best and was trying share his load!

But Ye Fan's happiness didn't last more than one second. Ye Fan's expression changed almost immediately after that.

“What the hell?! What are you doing?! Are you nuts?! Who uses laundry detergent to wash a pot?!”

.....

“My god, who taught you that you had to peel tomatoes?!”

.....

“What on earth! You haven’t even turned the stove on! How do you expect to cook any rice!”

.....

“Seriously, you’ve never eaten salt before in your entire life? You put in half the bag just to fry tomatoes?! Are you trying to kill us?!”

.....

“Forget it. Go out of the kitchen.”

Ye Fan was going to cry soon.

It was better that she didn’t help at all. Helping only made things worse.

In the end, Ye Fan couldn't stand Qiu Mu-Cheng being around the kitchen anymore and chased her out.

"Go find a cool spot to relax!"

"You..." Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was distorted from her anger. She glared fiercely at Ye Fan and walked off in a huff.

TSK! She had tried to be kind and wanted to help him out, but he actually didn't care for any of it!

"You can work yourself to death! I'll never help you again! ARGH!" Qiu Mu-Cheng pouted and stormed off to the living room to watch TV in her anger.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In no time, the table was filled with dishes.

The moment Han Li smelled food, she called everyone to the table and didn't bother to wait for Ye Fan to finish cooking before starting to eat.

Perhaps Ye Fan was just a servant to Han Li and Qiu Lei.

"Mum, let's wait for Ye Fan. He's been busy cooking the whole evening, so it's not nice if we just start without him," Qiu Mu-Cheng felt bad for Ye Fan.

Han Li scoffed coldly and cut Qiu Mu-Cheng off, "What's wrong now?"

"We provide that useless bum food and lodging, so isn't it only correct for him to cook for us? We don't owe him anything!"

"That's right, that's right! Mu-Cheng, we can just go ahead and eat, who cares about him?" Han Fei-Fei chimed in.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't convince any of them at all. They had already started eating.

"By the way, Hai, do you want to drink

something? We've got half a bottle of Maotai left. Do you want me to bring it out?"

This bottle of Maotai was brought over by Master Qiu some days ago to beg Qiu Mu-Cheng to go back and discuss the deal with Hongqi Group.

Han Li thought of it and asked Han Hai if he wanted any.

But Han Hai's face immediately fell when he heard the mention of alcohol. He was clearly reminded of how he had landed in hospital with alcohol poisoning just a few days ago after competing with Ye Fan at Haiyuan Restaurant.

That was really an embarrassing moment for Han Hai.

Han Li had clearly stepped on a landmine. Han Hai became angry and scoffed nastily, "I don't want to drink anymore. I've quit drinking."

"Oh? Why? Didn't you drink quite a bit at Haiyuan Restaurant the last time?" Han Li was puzzled.

Han Hai nearly died from having a fit.

“That’s quite enough, don’t say anymore! Nobody would think you’re a mute if you don’t say anything,” Qiu Lei glared at Han Li to tell her to stop talking.

The last dish was done and Ye Fan placed it on the table before taking his own seat.

“How’s it? Tastes ok?” Ye Fan smiled as he asked everyone at the table.

But nobody responded to him.

Han Li and Qiu Lei wanted to throw him out a long time ago, so they wouldn’t bother themselves with him.

Of course, Han Hai, Sun Yu-Hao and Han Fei-Fei weren’t new enemies of Ye Fan anymore.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was still annoyed by how Ye Fan had chased her out earlier with such contempt. She glared at him angrily and ignored him.

Nobody was going to respond? It didn’t bother Ye Fan. He just wanted to eat anyway.

He didn't get angry and just chuckled as he started eating.

"This useless bum!" Han Li spat in a low voice as she looked in disgust at Ye Fan.

After that, she turned to Sun Yu-Hao next to her and put on a charming smile as she said, "Yu-Hao, didn't you say you had something to tell Mu-Cheng tonight?"

Sun Yu-Hao suddenly remembered, "Mum, I nearly forgot."

"Mu-Cheng, tomorrow is the Mid-Autumn Festival, are you free? I thought of taking you out for a walk. We could look at the lanterns, watch a movie and have a meal. I've got a surprise for you at night too," said Sun Yu-Hao sincerely as he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng with a gentle smile on his face.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't expect the purpose of his visit tonight to be to ask her out on a date the next day.

But before Qiu Mu-Cheng said anything, Han Li answered for her, "She's free! Of course she's free! The office is closed tomorrow so she finally has time! Besides,

since you've taken the initiative to ask her out, then even if she's busy she'll find time for you, right? Mu-Cheng? Why are you still staring into space? Hurry up and thank Yu-Hao for being so nice!"

Han Li was so excited, it was as if Sun Yu-Hao was asking Han Li on a date and not Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Yu-Hao, my daughter is excellent in every aspect, but she seriously works too hard. She works day and night and I wish she could find someone to take her out to have some fun and relax. Have loads of fun tomorrow and stay out as late as you like. Better still, spend the night out and come back tomorrow instead," said Han Li as she kept making eyes at Sun Yu-Hao.

That was a very clear message.

She wanted Sun Yu-Hao to take this chance and do what he was supposed to.

Once he had conquered her body, he would conquer her heart too.

Sun Yu-Hao just smiled and said, "Don't worry Mum, I'll bring Mu-Cheng somewhere nice to relax."

But nobody noticed that Ye Fan had looked up and kept his eyes on Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Mu-Cheng, what’s wrong with you? Aren’t you going to thank Yu-Hao? Look at how nice he is to you!” said Han Li accusatorily.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was quite upset inside. She felt that her mother was interfering too much and had even told Sun Yu-Hao that the office was closed the next day.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng said apologetically, “Er...I’m really sorry but I have a very important meeting to attend in the office tomorrow, so I’m afraid...”

“What? What meeting is so important that you have to do it on a public holiday? Your company is really terrible! It’s just a small business and there’s so much to do! Cancel it! It’s more important to accompany Yu-Hao!” Han Li immediately became unhappy before Sun Yu-Hao could even say anything.

“Mum, I’m one of the directors of the company. If I don’t go, the meeting can’t go on. I’ve already notified all the department heads,” replied Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Han Li wanted to say more but Sun Yu-Hao stopped her. “Mum, Mu-Cheng has a heavy burden on her shoulders, so don’t push her anymore. I can always wait till Mu-Cheng finishes her meeting and take her out after that.”

“That works too,” Han Li nodded.

“Well about that...” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s apologetic voice started speaking again. “This meeting might go well past 9PM, so I really don’t think I have time tomorrow.”

“Mu-Cheng! What is wrong with you! What stupid meeting takes an entire day?!” Han Li shouted angrily at Qiu Mu-Cheng in frustration.

“Mum, I have to prepare for my company’s opening ceremony! After Mid-Autumn is over, the company will open for business officially and there’s loads to prepare,” explained Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Can’t you...can’t you change the date? Do you really have to do it tomorrow? You’re getting in the way of your own happiness,” whined Han Li.

“Exactly, Mu-Cheng. We’re returning to

Jianghai after tomorrow, so it's our last day in Yunzhou. Yu-Hao has been so kind to take you out, how could you reject him?" Han Fei-Fei tried to persuade her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to look apologetic, "Young Master Sun, I'm really very sorry..."

"It's alright, work is important. You go ahead, we can always go out another time." Sun Yu-Hao smiled and picked up his glass of wine to down it at one go without toasting anybody else.

It was obvious that Sun Yu-Hao wasn't feeling as calm and unbothered as he looked.

After dinner, Sun Yu-Hao and the rest returned to their hotel.

Han Li started chiding Qiu Mu-Cheng again, saying that Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't know how to cherish such a wonderful opportunity.

"I already told you that I have something on at work. Don't tell me I should abandon my staff just to enjoy myself?" Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to use the company as

her shield.

After Han Li and Qiu Lei returned to their room, the living room was left with just Ye Fan smiling foolishly at Qiu Mu-Cheng. Her face turned red from his staring.

“What are you laughing at?”

“I’m not laughing. I just didn’t expect my wife to know how to lie to others now. And you’ve done such a good job of it. I’ve decided, I’ll give you an award for your amazing acting!” chuckled Ye Fan.

“You idiot! How dare you tease me! Go to hell!” Qiu Mu-Cheng picked up a cushion from the sofa and flung it at Ye Fan.

But just like what Ye Fan said, there was no meeting in the office the next day at all. Everything Qiu Mu-Cheng mentioned earlier were just excuses.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t intend to lie to them, but if she said that she was going out with Ye Fan the next day, her parents would never agree and would definitely start a huge fight again.

Chapter 191 Qiu Mu-Cheng Knows How to Lie Too



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!