

As Qiu Mu-Ying led her family towards Shanshui Hall, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had arrived at the entrance to the Mid-Autumn Festival Auction.

“Where’s that Qianqian? The auction is about to start.”

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan were standing at the entrance to wait for Su Qian because Su Qian said she wanted to go in with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

They had waited for half an hour already and Qiu Mu-Cheng felt bad making Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie wait with them. After about ten minutes, Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie went in first, and only Ye Fan stood outside with her.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was losing patience soon. She called Su Qian several times but she didn’t pick up her phone at all and Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry that she was prepared to just walk in herself.

“Chengcheng, I’m here, wait for meee...Oh goodness, I’m so tired. I’m glad I made it in time...” A pretty young lady came scurrying over.

Su Qian had come running and panting, and her beautiful face was covered with sweat.

“Qianqian, where did you go? Why did you come so late?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked in annoyance.

Su Qian was still panting, so she only managed to reply after taking a while to catch her breath, “Mu-Cheng, do you remember that rich man’s wife we ran into when we went shopping the other day?”

“You know, Han Wenxue, the one who wanted to sell you the tickets for outside the hall for \$1 million?”

“Oh yeah, I remember her. What about her?” Of course Qiu Mu-Cheng hadn’t forgotten what happened that day. If someone hadn’t suddenly gifted her with tickets to sit on the inside of the auction hall, Qiu Mu-Cheng would have thoroughly embarrassed herself that night. So she had quite a deep impression of that rich man’s wife.

“Mu-Cheng, remember I told you that Han Wenxue’s husband was a CEO of a big company? They’ve collapsed! Just two

days ago, her husband was arrested for commercial crimes and went straight to jail. The company went bankrupt immediately and all their assets have been frozen. The bungalow they lived in has been auctioned off to repay their debts. That Han Wenxue has become like a dog with no owner and she even called me earlier to ask if she could borrow money to return home," said Su Qian as she sighed deeply.

"Things can really change all of a sudden... she was still a rich man's wife and enjoying her wealth and luxury just a few days ago. She was even showing off how powerful she was in front of us. But now she doesn't even have enough money to go home. And her husband's company was so huge, but it just went bankrupt like that."

"Seriously, humans are really too weak and small in front of government offices and the law. Mu-Cheng, we must never, ever go against the law. Sigh..."

"But seriously though. Even though Han Wenxue looked so irritating when she was all smug and gleeful, I have to say that I really felt bad for her when I saw how pitiful she looked earlier. She had spent so

much effort in climbing her way up and finally went from mistress to a wife. But she had fallen back to square one before she had been able to enjoy this life for long. Perhaps that's the way life is. If it's yours, it'll be yours sooner or later. If it's not yours, then you'd never be able to keep it even if you manage to get hold of it," sighed Su Qian quietly. Her words were so strangely emotional.

Perhaps it was sympathy, or perhaps Su Qian was just overwhelmed by her emotions.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was a little surprised and her face paled considerably upon hearing this.

It was too sudden after all.

It was just a few days ago when Han Wenxue was all high and mighty as she looked down on Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng and everyone else.

Nobody would have thought that the next thing she heard about Han Wenxue would be about how pitiful she was now.

Even though Qiu Mu-Cheng had only met

Han Wenxue once, this sudden change in situation made her still feel that humans were really insignificant and life was really unpredictable.

“Nobody lives a smooth life all the time and flowers aren’t in bloom every day. Both the rich and poor have to go through life and eventually die anyway, so it’s just part of life.” Qiu Mu-Cheng didn’t like Han Wenxue, but she didn’t hate her.

After hearing about how Han Wenxue was in such dire straits, Qiu Mu-Cheng also felt very overwhelmed by her emotions.

The two ladies didn’t talk for too long and went towards the auction hall.

Su Qian still couldn’t stop thinking about what happened to Han Wenxue.

“Mu-Cheng, don’t you think it’s really sudden? There were no signs whatsoever before this. In fact, just last week, Han Wenxue’s husband had even received an invitation from the government to speak at an entrepreneur gathering. And in just a few days, this huge company just went bust like that.”

“I think there’s someone behind this. Their family must have offended someone. They must have offended someone more powerful than themselves, and that’s how they ended up in this predicament. Mu-Cheng, who do you think they offended? If this person could kill off a listed company overnight, this person must have some otherworldly power...” said Su Qian with her eyes opened wide. The more she thought about it, the more frightened she became, but she also became curious.

But throughout all this, Ye Fan just listened to their conversation quietly and didn’t say anything. He was exceptionally quiet and just looked like none of this had anything to do with him.

There was no joy nor sadness on his youthful face.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian would never have dreamt that the person behind all of this was the quiet man next to them all this while.

Ye Fan didn’t feel any sympathy for what happened to Han Wenxue and her husband.

Their company had illegal dealings in the first place, so it was only a matter of time before they got caught.

Ye Fan's existence only helped to speed things up.

It wasn't anybody's fault. The only one who could be blamed was Han Wenxue for bullying Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"As long as one lives in this world, one must face the consequences of everything you do and say," said Ye Fan suddenly and stunned Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian for a while.

"Ye Fan, what are you talking about?" Qiu Mu-Cheng was puzzled and didn't know what Ye Fan meant.

"Nothing, I'm just saying," replied Ye Fan.

Su Qian rolled her eyes and glared at Ye Fan. "I'm talking to Mu-Cheng, so how could you interrupt our conversation?"

"Also, I'm warning you. If my dad ever looks you up, don't spout nonsense in front of him. I will never, ever, marry you," warned Su Qian very sternly as she

suddenly remembered what happened over lunch earlier.

He just knew how to appraise a few antiques and nobody knew if he really knew how to or he just got lucky. She didn't understand what was so great about him and she didn't understand why her father liked him so much.

Su Qian sighed deeply and helplessly in her heart.

But Ye Fan couldn't be bothered with her.

This woman actually despised him?

"When you find out who I am and you start whining and sobbing to marry me, I wouldn't care for you either," laughed Ye Fan coldly in his heart as he walked towards the auction hall.

"Sir, Madam, please let me see your auction tickets." The staff at the entrance stopped them at the door.

Chapter 237 A Complete Change in Situation



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"This...this is..."

The staff at the entrance couldn't help but gasp when he saw the tickets that Ye Fan had.

"What's wrong? Don't tell me they're really fake tickets?" asked Su Qian worriedly. She had been worried all this time about whether there were issues with this set of tickets.

After all, Su Qian didn't think someone like Qiu Mu-Cheng was qualified to get these tickets in the first place.

Even her own father, Su Yuan-Shan, didn't get an invitation.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't confident either and asked quietly, "Hello there, is there a problem?"

"No, no, not at all. Sir, Madam, please follow me," replied the staff quickly as he politely led the way to bring the three of them to a private room.

Just as Ye Fan and the two ladies went upstairs with the staff, a young man was frowning not too far off from them.

"Yu-Hao, what's wrong? Do you see someone you know?" asked Han Fei-Fei.

Sun Yu-Hao replied, "Fei-Fei, look over there. Is that Mu-Cheng and that Ye Fan?"

"That's not possible, Yu-Hao. You must have been mistaken. That country bumpkin pretended to show off and tricked everyone, so he must have been chased out of Shanshui Hall by now. How could he be here? Besides, even if they wanted to come, they're not eligible to. Even if that country bumpkin managed to get into Shanshui Hall on account of Young Master Shen, he definitely won't be able to get in here. Shen Fei is just a wastrel and isn't as impressive as you are," said Han Fei-Fei confidently without even looking.

Sun Yu-Hao nodded. "You're right. Alright, let's not talk about this. We'd better find a seat."

Sun Yu-Hao went into the hall with Han Fei-Fei and her father to find the seats stated on their tickets.

Ye Fan and the other two ladies had reached the private room upstairs.

"This premium private room has the best view of the auction tonight. You can look over the entire hall through the French windows. I hope that everyone will enjoy the night and bid for something you fancy. If you need anything, please let me know," said the staff and he left quickly after that.

Only the three of them were left in the private room.

"Oh WOW! We actually get a private room! We can see everything happening in the hall from here! There's even a bed to sleep on along with food and drinks. This is really too luxurious, isn't it? Gosh, I have to send my friends photos to show off and widen their horizons! HAHA!"

Su Qian had already gone crazy with excitement. She had attended auctions before, but she had only been part of the crowd seated in the stands and had to share the space with so many other people. Now that she got a private room, she was so excited and felt so proud and honored, and the superficial side of her was satisfied.

Su Qian was already so excited, so Qiu Mu-Cheng was even more excited. This was

the first time she was enjoying such service and was pleasantly surprised.

Only Ye Fan remained calm and just sat down on an armchair.

The moment he sat down, Li Er came calling.

“Mr Chu, is this service up to your standards? If you need anything, just let me know and I'll send someone over immediately. Also, I was afraid that you might find the auction boring, so I added a bed in your room. The bedsheets and all are brand new, the room walls are soundproof and the glass is a one way mirror, so you don't have to worry. By the way, that important item is just next to the bed and it's a good quality one, so just use it if you like.”

Li Er laughed strangely over the phone and Ye Fan had no idea what on earth he was rambling about.

What was this old fellow up to?

Ye Fan didn't speak to Li Er for too long and hung up after a short conversation.

Su Qian suddenly screamed and pointed at a small box next to the bed as she exclaimed, "Why...why is there something like that here?!"

"Qianqian, what's wrong? What's that?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked as she walked over curiously.

"Oh my god! How could they..." Su Qian had never used this item before but she had seen it online and recognized it immediately.

The two girls' faces turned red immediately and they finally understood why there was a bed in this room.

"What...what are you looking at? Stay further away from us! I'm warning you, don't you dare have any designs on us!" Su Qian snapped awkwardly at Ye Fan. She quickly dumped the box of condoms into the trashcan as if she was afraid that Ye Fan might see it.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face was even redder. These two girls didn't have any experience and it was their first time encountering something like this. They were even in the presence of a male in the room too, so

they felt really awkward.

Ye Fan was really amused when he saw how shy these two ladies suddenly became and decided not to agitate them further. He just sat back down on the armchair and leaned back as he laughed to himself.

“This old fellow has really thought of everything. He even prepared something like that. But too bad, it won't be used tonight...”

Ye Fan smiled faintly and just watched the auction quietly through the window. Even though Su Qian and his wife were great beauties and were just behind him in a room fully furnished with a bed and all, Ye Fan remained exceptionally calm and didn't seem to be thinking about anything else. His eyes were as clear as water.

“Mu-Cheng, I have to say that this useless husband of yours has pretty good moral character.” Su Qian was impressed by the way Ye Fan reacted.

To Su Qian, given hers and Qiu Mu-Cheng's charm and the sort of place they were in right now, no man would have been able to

hold himself back.

Even if he didn't do anything, he would think of doing it.

But Su Qian was surprised to find that Ye Fan didn't seem happy about it or have any indecent thoughts about them. His eyes were as clear as water and looked like he wasn't interested in them at all.

The auction had already started by this time.

"Where's Mr Chu? Which one is Mr Chu?"

Su Qian ran over and looked down through the huge French window in hope of finding that incomparable back view that had shattered the world with his power back at Mount Tai.

But after looking around, Su Qian was still disappointed.

She didn't see anyone who looked like he could be Mr Chu.

Qiu Mu-Cheng remained calm as she remarked, "Qianqian, there's no point looking for him. If even we get a private

room, what more someone powerful like Mr Chu who stands at the top of all of Jiangdong?”

The disappointment on Su Qian's face was even more apparent now.

“Doesn't that mean I won't get to see my Mr Chu? Mu-Cheng, how did things turn out like that? I've been waiting for this day for so long. I've been looking forward to this day for so long and I hate to give it up like that...”

Su Qian hung her head and her mood went down along with it. She was like an eggplant left out in the snow and looked utterly defeated.

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately shook her head and laughed bitterly. “Qianqian, don't be so sad. You can't get to see Mr Chu, but perhaps you could bid for the item that Mr Chu is putting up?”

“Remember? Mr Chu has put something up for this auction.”

Chapter 238 Master Li's Kind Efforts



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