

However, just when Qiu Mu-Ying was feeling smug with herself, the hitherto silent Ye Fan stepped forward to interrupt the meeting.

“Grandfather, I think this is inappropriate.”

“Since you have decided to put Mu-Cheng in charge of the negotiation, you should not curtail her authority.”

“The partnership with Hongqi Group is a long term one. You need a strong person to take charge of the project. Also, the year before last, when Uncle Luo’s family were embezzling company funds, they were exposed by Mu-Cheng. Since then, Qiu Mu-Ying has always resented Mu-Cheng. I think it is a bad idea to make them work with each other,” Ye Fan advised.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her family scowled, when they heard what Ye Fan said.

And Wang Qiao-Yu stood up to rebuke him. “You piece of trash! This is our family meeting! Who gave you the right to speak here?”

“You think it is inappropriate? Who the hell do you think you are? Even Mu-Cheng is not saying anything. Do you think you have

the right to share your opinion?”

Besides Wang Qiao-Yu's family, Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents also came forward to rebuke Ye Fan.

“Shit! Are you an idiot?”

“You shut your mouth!”

“Go die by yourself if you have a death wish! Don't drag our daughter down with you!”

Han Li's speech was interspersed with swear words. Just then, she was feeling so angry that she wished she could just kick her son-in-law to death.

Master Qiu had finally decided to favor her daughter. But if the good-for-nothing's interference were to anger the old man, then he might dismiss Mu-Cheng from her position again.

Just then, Master Qiu was looking unhappy. He glared at Ye Fan and snorted angrily. “You bastard! If you want to stay, you had better know your place. This is a family matter. A live-in son-in-law like you has no right to interfere.”

“I am giving the appointment to Mu-Cheng, not you. What right do you have to interfere?”

However, Ye Fan remained composed in the face of Master Qiu’s anger. He smiled calmly and said, “Grandfather, what I said is not just my opinion, but Mu-Cheng’s as well.”

“Am I right, Mu-Cheng?”

Ye Fan turned to look at his wife.

When the assembled Qius heard this, all of them burst out laughing as if Ye Fan had just told them the funniest joke in the world.

“Mu-Cheng’s opinion? You piece of trash! What right do you have to speak for my daughter?”

“Mu-Cheng, you tell him. Tell him you are going to follow your grandfather’s order.” Han Li smiled mockingly and looked at Ye Fan derisively.

Meanwhile, Wang Qiao-Yu and the other Qius were watching Ye Fan, as if he was performing a skit.

“This Ye Fan is such an idiot.”

“He is just a live-in son-in-law. Nobody likes him. Does he really think he is Mu-Cheng’s husband?”

“If it weren’t for grandfather’s order, do you think Mu-Cheng would marry a piece of trash like you?”

“You are only humiliating yourself when you say something like that!”

The assembled Qius looked at Ye Fan as if he was an idiot.

After all, in their opinion, there was no way Qiu Mu-Cheng would go against and publicly shame Master Qiu for the sake of a good-for-nothing like Ye Fan.

“Mu-Cheng, say something. Let him know his place.”

“Do you think my granddaughter would disobey me and listen to the words of a good-for-nothing?” Master Qiu spoke in an authoritative voice and, when he looked at Ye Fan, his gaze was filled with haughtiness and disdain.

In the eyes of the Qius, Ye Fan was just a

nobody; someone beneath their consideration.

And now that Ye Fan was openly opposing them, it was only natural that none of the Qius wanted to side with him.

But just when everybody thought that Qiu Mu-Cheng was going to obediently comply with Master Qiu's decision, she suddenly spoke up in a frosty cold voice.

"Grandfather, Ye Fan only said what I had wanted to say." Her face was expressionless as she looked straight ahead.

"I have worked with Mu-Ying on many occasions, but none of those experiences was pleasant."

"So if grandfather wants to put me in charge of the partnership with Hongqi Group, please believe in my ability. Let me handle everything by myself."

"If you do not believe in my ability, then please find another person to be in charge of this project."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's answer shocked everyone present.



“Mu-Cheng! What the hell are you talking about?”

“You should be satisfied with being the number one on this project! And Mu-Ying can even help share some of your burden. Why must you insist on running everything by yourself? Are you trying to be a dictator?”

“Quick! Apologize to your grandfather!” Han Li was angered by Qiu Mu-Cheng’s words, and she hurriedly rebuked her daughter.

“Mom, you don’t know anything so please just shut your mouth!” Qiu Mu-Cheng was so infuriated by her mother’s stupidity that she almost cried. Han Li knew nothing about business matters, but that did not stop her from spouting nonsense and acting as a hindrance to her daughter.

Master Qiu’s expression grew heavy. And when he spoke, his anger was evident on his face. “Mu-Cheng, I will give you another chance. Consider your words carefully before you speak again. The decision to make Mu-Ying your assistant was made by myself and your uncles. Mu-Ying is more capable than you are and more experienced.”

“Are you going to listen to that good-for-nothing and go against our decision?”

Master Qiu’s voice trembled with suppressed rage.

“Grandfather, you have just said something interesting. If Qiu Mu-Ying is really so capable, then how come she could not get the loan from Hongqi Bank or the contract from Miss Xu?”

“If you still think Mu-Cheng is not capable enough, then you should just put Qiu Mu-Ying in charge of the project. Why bother involving Mu-Cheng if she is just going to hold Qiu Mu-Ying back?” Ye Fan smiled sarcastically as he said this.

“How dare you!”

“Was I talking to you?”

“You useless live-in son-in-law! Do you think you have the right to speak here?”

“Get out of my house!”

Master Qiu was enraged by Ye Fan’s interruption, and he slapped the table hard as he screamed at Ye Fan to leave.

Meanwhile, Qiu Guang and Qiu Luo were

regretting their decision to bring Ye Fan with them.

As for Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents, they were inwardly scolding Ye Fan for getting their daughter into trouble.

"Grandfather, don't be angry. Ye Fan merely took the words out of my mouth."

"Since you think I am not good enough, then I will not compete with my cousin for the job. Let Qiu Mu-Ying handle the project. If I get involved, I will only hold her back."

"Grandfather, have an early rest. I am leaving with Ye Fan."

Just as everybody was complaining about Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly stepped up to defend her husband.

After saying her piece, she turned around and left the house with Ye Fan, all the while ignoring the angry faces of her relatives.

The Qius who were left behind turned around to look at each other.

It was dead quiet in the hall of the family



house.

Wang Qiao-Yu and her family were looking dumbfounded, while Qiu Mu-Cheng's parents were reeling from bewilderment. And Master Qiu was so angry that he was trembling all over.

Clearly, everyone was surprised by the harmonious relationship between Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Lei, when did your daughter start getting along with Ye Fan?" Qiu Guang's eye was twitching and there was a look of disbelief on his face.

Everyone in the Qiu family had known about Qiu Mu-Cheng's disgust for her husband.

Back then, she had even gone on a hunger strike to protest her marriage to Ye Fan. And she had not even wanted to eat at the same table with him.

But just now, as they supported each other during their quarrel with Master Qiu, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had looked like a harmonious couple openly flirting with each other.

In the end, they even dared to defy Master Qiu and ignore the opinions of their elders.

“We... We don’t know.” Han Li and her husband were both looking dumbfounded. They had no idea what was going on.

Perhaps their daughter had fallen in love with the good-for-nothing during their stay in Jianghai?



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