

Shen Fei finally realized the reason Diyang Jewelry's manager sent Lin Mei-Er over to get Ye Fan instead of coming personally.

He sent a beauty to distract and finish Ye Fan off!

They had to admit that Lin Mei-Er was a beauty and fatally attractive.

If Shen Fei was caught in the same situation as Ye Fan, there was no way he could restrain himself.

Men loved beautiful women. And she was a very seductive woman no less.

Although Lin Mei-Er deliberately came into close contact with Ye Fan, he pushed her arm away and moved back to keep a distance between them.

He didn't do it because his wife was present. Even if Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't here, he wasn't interested in someone like Lin Mei-Er who only buttered up to those who were rich and powerful.

Ye Fan clearly remembered that when he was on the stage, Lin Mei-Er became disgusted with him once she found out he

was a country bumpkin. She said harsh words and told him to get lost from the showroom.

This was the reason Ye Fan gave Lin Mei-Er the cold shoulder.

In Ye Fan's opinion, if she didn't have a kind and calm heart, she was deemed ugly regardless of how pretty a person was.

Ye Fan hated this sort of people the most.

So when Lin Mei-Er asked, Ye Fan didn't agree. He rejected her again and said, "Miss, I told you. I'm going for an event with my wife and I really don't have time for this. I'm sorry."

But Lin Mei-Er didn't intend to give up. She continued sweetly smiling as she said gently, "Mr Ye, doesn't a man like you need personal space? Does your wife really need you around? Can't she go on her own since it's just some event? Must she drag you along? Although you are her live-in husband, isn't she being too much of a bully? Also, Mr Ye, I heard you were married into the family for three years, so I'm sure you've seen enough of her. Won't it better if you go out and enjoy some new

scenery?" said Lin Mei-Er softly. Although she appeared sweet, she seemed seductive all the time too.

Lin Mei-Er brimmed with confidence as she spoke.

Her greatest pride was her appearance. In her view, there was no way Ye Fan's wife could outdo her beauty. She was probably an ugly old woman.

After all, why would a pretty and capable woman need a live-in husband?

But Lin Mei-Er failed to notice how the air around her froze when she said this.

Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie shrank backward instinctively and gave way.

Ye Fan didn't dare to speak either.

It was so silent, it was as if time had stopped.

A cold and gorgeous silhouette suddenly came out from behind Ye Fan. Her powerful aura was overwhelmingly cold. When she appeared, Shen Fei and the others could feel her incredible presence.

“Miss, what did you mean by that? What did you mean by seeing enough of me? What did you mean by having a change in scenery? Did you think that I, Qiu Mu-Cheng, was an old and ugly woman? Or did you think you are as beautiful as a fairy and prettier than all the other women in the world?”

“Also, isn't it normal for a man to attend events with his woman? Why did you make it sound like I was bullying him? While we're on this topic, I want to know. What is your idea of not bullying him? To moan coquettishly at a man you don't know? Or to run into his arms? Or to use your charm to steal my husband?” smiled Qiu Mu-Cheng indifferently with a cold voice.

This chilly aura made the temperature around them dip a few degrees.

“I...I...” Lin Mei-Er's face turned pale instantly. Although Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't say a word, even a fool could tell she was the queen.

Lin Mei-Er didn't expect Ye Fan's wife to be here.

Now that Qiu Mu-Cheng caught Lin Mei-Er

red-handed, she was frightened. She lowered her head and stammered but didn't know what to say.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't continue putting Lin Mei-Er on the spot since she looked so awkward and frightened.

"I know you are doing this for your livelihood. But as humans, we need to cultivate ourselves spiritually too. If you simply rely on your looks to get what you want, how is it any different from selling your body? Miss, I hope from now on, you will conduct yourself with...dignity!" Qiu Mu-Cheng's last words were particularly resounding.

The word 'dignity' was especially shocking. It made Lin Mei-Er tremble even.

After observing all kinds of people, Qiu Mu-Cheng had met her fair share of people like Lin Mei-Er. Qiu Mu-Cheng's cold aura petrified her so much that she couldn't say a word. Also, she felt a sense of inferiority.

Lin Mei-Er suddenly realized why Ye Fan was unmoved by her.

Why would Ye Fan be interested in having

an affair with a wife like Qiu Mu-Cheng?

Even Lin Mei-Er had to admit that regardless of looks, body or presence, she couldn't compare to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

This woman was a natural beauty and had a powerful aura!

She was verbally aggressive! Every word she said struck her at the core!

Lin Mei-Er felt so ashamed that she couldn't show her face.

"Why are you still standing here? Aren't you going to leave with me? Are you so lonely that you want a change in scenery?" said Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily to Ye Fan as she glared at him resentfully.

Although Ye Fan didn't fall for Lin Mei-Er's seduction, when their bodies made contact, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt unhappy nonetheless. It felt as though someone had violated her property.

When did she start feeling this way?

She unknowingly kept feeling annoyed in her heart.

Ye Fan didn't get upset. He was delighted instead.

This meant Qiu Mu-Cheng cared about him after all.

Then Ye Fan walked out and chuckled as he consoled Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Mu-Cheng, don't be angry, okay? The scenery at home is superb. Why should I go out for fresh scenery? Have you heard about this poem: After experiencing the majestic waves of the sea, I'll no longer be attracted by other waters. After being intoxicated by the beautiful clouds in Wushan, the scenery elsewhere can't be considered cloud and rain. In my heart, you, Qiu Mu-Cheng, are the majestic ocean and dream-like clouds of Wushan. How can my eyes be attracted to anything else after I have met you?"

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Ye Fan kept coaxing Qiu Mu-Cheng. Before long, the dark clouds hovering over her face dissipated. There was even a smile on her lips.

Ye Fan had made Qiu Mu-Cheng happy in such a short time that Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie were shocked. They were filled

with even more admiration for Ye Fan now.

“I didn’t expect Mr Ye to be so good at coaxing women other than being a talented rock gambler and appraiser. See, Shao-Jie? Just look at how good Mr Ye is with women. You must learn from him. If you had any of his skills, you won’t be a virgin up till now when you’re over 20 years old!” sighed Shen Fei as he shook his head.

“Can you shut up? Will you die if you don’t talk about that?” yelled Han Shao-Jie when Shen Fei brought this up. He was so angry he wanted to kick him to death.

Damn! Han Shao-Jie wanted to keep his reputation too!



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