

The Qiu's family hall.

Master Qiu was giving a tongue-lashing to the assembled Qius standing before him.

This time, the Qiu family had suffered a huge loss of face.

Among all the Qius, only Qiu Mu-Cheng's family was spared from embarrassment. The other four branches of the family had all been arrested. And Jiang Hong had made the situation even more ridiculous by inviting members of her maiden family to the banquet. In the end, the guests from the Jiang family had also gotten themselves arrested.

Han Li and Qiu Lei, who were eavesdropping outside the door, laughed till their sides split.

"Hahaha~"

"Mu-Cheng, these people had it coming!"

"Serve them right for acting like snobbish jerks!"

Master Qiu's lecture was still going on, and the assembled Qius were all blushing with

shame. But, even now, Jiang Hong was still attempting to place the blame on Chu Wen-Fei.

“Chu Wen-Fei was the one who said that he was going to foot the bill. And he even told us to order the expensive items on the menu,” she explained.

“How dare you blame Wen-Fei?”

“Wen-Fei was just being polite. How could you take him seriously? If he told you to jump off a bridge, would you do it?”

“This time, if Wen-Fei’s father had not come forward with the money, you people would still be in jail!”

Master Qiu kept on lashing out at his family members, until their faces were flushed red with shame.

When evening descended, the old patriarch finally stopped his lecture. The assembled Qius were told to go home and reflect upon their actions.

When Jiang Hong and the other Qius exited the hall, they caught sight of Han Li and her family, who were trying to stop

themselves from laughing gleefully.

“Hmph, aren’t you being a little too happy?”

“If Xu Lei hadn’t foot the bill for you, your family would have been arrested as well.”

“Get out of our way!”

Qiu Mu-Ying roughly pushed her cousin aside and walked away with an ugly expression on her face.

Clearly, last night’s banquet had caused Qiu Mu-Ying’s family to lose face. If Chu Wen-Fei’s father had not come forward to pay off their dinner tab, she and her family would never be able to hold their heads up in front of the other Qius.

But, even though they had been released, Jiang Hong and the other Qius no longer treated Qiu Mu-Ying’s family as respectfully as before.

That was only to be expected.

If Qiu Mu-Ying’s family had not tried to show off, none of them would have been arrested!

“If you don’t have the money, then don’t freaking try to show off like that!”

Jiang Hong hissed angrily and left for home.

And so, the Qiu’s family meeting ended in this manner. Qiu Mu-Cheng’s family went to console Master Qiu for a while and, afterward, they left the family house as well. Because Qiu Mu-Cheng had agreed to meet Su Qian tonight, she made her way to the latter’s house in the suburb.

“It should be here?”

As she looked at the European-style detached house, Qiu Mu-Cheng gave her friend a call and told her to come open the gate.

“Cheng-Cheng, you open it yourself. I will tell you the password.”

Su Qian sounded busy. After anxiously telling her friend the password, she ended the call.

Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled awkwardly and opened the gate herself.

“Qian-Qian, what are you doing?”

“You are dressed so skimpily. Aren’t you afraid of attracting ruffians?”

When Qiu Mu-Cheng stepped into the house, she could see that her friend was just wearing a thin gauze dress. As the hem swished and swayed about, peeks of Su Qian’s tantalizing white thighs could be seen.

And Qiu Mu-Cheng was rendered speechless by the sight before her.

She is not wearing her underwear!

“Shhh~”

“Cheng-Cheng, don’t talk. Be quiet and listen.”

Instead of answering her friend, Su Qian made a shushing gesture. Just then, she was pressed up against the wall by the window like a cat in heat, seemingly intoxicated as she listened to something coming from outside.

It was only then that Qiu Mu-Cheng noticed the music drifting in from outside

the window.

The sound was melodious and lingered on in the air. It reminded the listeners of the bright moon hanging above the desolate mountains and the wind sweeping through the deepest valleys. The music was so beautiful and touching; even Qiu Mu-Cheng was struck dumb in a moment. As she listened, she could feel the tiredness washing away from her.

“What a beautiful tune?”

“Is... is this a harmonica?”

Qiu Mu-Cheng exclaimed involuntarily.

“Cheng-Cheng, stop talking~” Su Qian whispered angrily. She was unhappy with her friend for disturbing the melodious recital.

And then, there was a long moment of stillness.

During this time, only the melodious tune continued to reverberate through the night air. It flowed along with the cool breeze sweeping past the house and blended with the moonlight washing over the land.

Finally, the tune came to an end. But its influence lingered on.

Su Qian was already in the throes of infatuation. She found herself lost in a daze as she stared in the direction where the tune had come from.

“Ai, the tune has already stopped. What are you still looking at?” Qiu Mu-Cheng asked.

“I am looking at the hunk. Quick, come take a look. He is on the neighboring balcony. He is the one playing the harmonica just now. Ah, he is so handsome.”

“What should I do? I think he has already stolen my heart.”

“Do you think he has a girlfriend?”

“The tune just now was so beautiful, but I could sense a touch of melancholy within it. Do you think he is suffering from a broken heart?”

“If I go over to comfort him, do you think he will fall in love with me~”

Su Qian simply could not stop talking.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was almost rendered speechless. "Just look at you, acting like a cat in heat. Can't you be more restrained?"

As she spoke, Qiu Mu-Cheng looked outside curiously. She wanted to know just what kind of hunk could make Su Qian lose her composure like this.

But when she turned to look, she could only see his back.

He was wearing a clean white shirt, and his body was bent slightly as he leaned against the window. When the chilly night breeze swept past the balcony, it caused his sleeves to flutter about in the air.

As she was looking at his back, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly shuddered as her pupils contracted.

"Ye Fan?" she exclaimed.

"What Ye Fan?"

"Damn! Don't tell me you think he is your good-for-nothing husband?"

"Cheng-Cheng, have you fallen for him? You are seeing Ye Fan wherever you look."



“For heaven’s sake, please do not insult my idol!”

“He is tall and handsome. He comes from a good family and knows music. Your good-for-nothing husband just can’t compare with a rare talent like my idol.”

“What a shame. It is so dark now that I can’t see my idol’s face clearly.”

“But since my idol can play such beautiful music and lives in a house as luxurious as mine, then he must also be of noble birth like me. We are completely on the same level. And he must be as good-looking as one of those top-ranking movie stars.”

Su Qian had completely fallen for the harmonica player; to the extent that she had started calling him an “idol.”

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng took another look at the person’s back. And then she shook her head with a laugh.

Yes, her friend was right. How could an uncouth person like Ye Fan play cultured music like that? And, at this time, he probably had already reached his home in the countryside.

“But Qian-Qian, don’t you think you are being too narcissistic? You think you are on the same level as him, but do you really see yourself as a good-looking man?”

“Sod off, you silly girl! My idol is the good-looking man, not me. Cheng-Cheng, I have made up my mind. I am going to get him. He lives just next door. He is practically a god-sent present to me!”

“Cheng-Cheng, when you look for a husband, you must look for one like my idol. He must have talent and come from a good family. Just look at your good-for-nothing husband. The difference between my idol and your husband is like the difference between heaven and earth.”

In Su Qian’s room, the two BFFs were starting to squabble.

And in the neighboring house, Ye Fan sneezed as he hurried to shut the window.

“It’s already summer, yet the night is still so cold.”

“I wonder if that woman is asleep already. I am not around so, if she kicks off her blanket again, nobody is going to go cover

her up.” Ye Fan mumbled to himself. Afterward, he put down his harmonica and went to get some water.

Just then, his phone rang. “Young Master, as per your instruction, I have already sent someone to Jiangdong. He will spare no effort to look for the killer. Once he finds something, I will contact you right away.”

“Mm,” Ye Fan nodded. But just as he was about to hang up, he remembered something and said, “Oh, that’s right. Tell Tong Shan to come down to Yunzhou and guard Mu-Cheng secretly. I am worried about her.”

Silence.

It went on for a long time.

The silence continued long after Ye Fan had finished speaking.

Ye Fan frowned and asked, “Mm? Why are you keeping quiet?”

“It’s nothing, Young Master. I was just thinking. That lady called Mu-Cheng is able to receive such love and favor from you; she must be a very fortunate woman

indeed.”

Ye Fan suddenly recalled the ferocious look on his wife’s face when she had forced him to kneel on the washing board. And then he shook his head with a laugh.

“That silly woman will probably disagree with what you just said.”



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