

What?

“For Mu-Cheng?”

Su Qian was equally surprised.

Even Ma Ming-Bo just stared at these people with wide eyes.

“An invitation card from Master Er? Are you guys sure you didn’t make a mistake?” Ma Ming-Bo couldn’t help but ask because he was so puzzled by this.

It wasn’t that Ma Ming-Bo looked down on Qiu Mu-Cheng, but the problem was even someone like himself didn’t receive this sort of special treatment.

Li Er actually specifically wanted to invite Qiu Mu-Cheng and sent someone to bring the invitation card to her.

Not even Ma Ming-Bo was eligible to be treated like that.

He figured that only someone at his father’s level would get this sort of treatment.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was just the CEO of a small company. She was an outstanding young lady among ordinary folk, but she was a small fry compared to those really rich and

powerful people.

As such, Ma Ming-Bo didn't think someone like Qiu Mu-Cheng would get a personal invitation from Li Er like this.

"But of course! Did you think we would get Master Er's name wrong?" the men standing in front of the door replied in a cold and unhappy voice when they heard how Ma Ming-Bo doubted them.

Then they asked for Qiu Mu-Cheng again.

This time, Qiu Mu-Cheng slowly walked forward.

"I...I am."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was clearly surprised and she looked rather confused.

She had no idea what on earth was going on.

Even after the men who had brought the invitation card to the house had left, Qiu Mu-Cheng remained stunned and continued to stand there as she held the black invitation card with gold embossed letters.

"Mu-Cheng, do you know Master Er?" asked Su Qian in disbelief.

Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately shook her head.

Li Er was like an emperor within Yunzhou.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was just an ordinary citizen in the city, so how would she get to know a big shot like that?

"Since you don't know him, then this invitation card must be a fake. We're small fry compared to the Li family, so how could he lower himself to actually deliver an invitation card here?" said Su Qian as she shook her head.

"No, this is not a fake ticket. This is real! Also, this ticket is for the rarest supreme category of seats! Only 18 people have tickets to sit in this category. My father, Chen Ao of Jianghai and Lei San of Jingzhou have tickets to these seats. Miss Qiu, you actually managed to get an invitation to these seats – you're really more than meets the eye!" said Ma Ming-Bo in a shocked voice.

Ma Ming-Bo's words were like a huge rock falling into the sea. Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng were both incredibly shaken.

Su Qian started looking weirdly at Qiu Mu-Cheng. "Mu-Cheng, you'd better answer me honestly. Do you secretly know the Li

family?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to shake her head. "No, I don't. The only interaction I've ever had with that family was during the company's opening ceremony and I met the daughter of the Li family just that once. Besides, she came probably because the mayor was there, so we don't know each other."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was equally confused and couldn't figure out why Li Er would give her an invitation card.

"Alright, alright, if you can't figure it out it doesn't matter. Since this ticket is real, then we'd better get to Haiyuan Restaurant now. The banquet is going to start soon."

Su Qian didn't want to waste unnecessary time on such unimportant things, so she didn't continue probing and just hurried Qiu Mu-Cheng along to get changed and go to Haiyuan Restaurant with them.

This time, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't refuse to go.

After all, Li Er had sent someone to deliver the invitation personally. If she didn't go, then that would be disrespectful to Master Er.

The Li family was powerful and Qiu Mu-

Cheng didn't dare to offend them.

Besides, Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to know why Li Er would invite her to this banquet for no apparent reason.

She figured that she would get the answer if she went for it.

While Qiu Mu-Cheng, Su Qian and Ma Ming-Bo were headed for Haiyuan Restaurant.

Ye Fan was still standing proudly atop the peak of Mount Yunding.

A mist swirled above Yunwu Lake below.

Li Er was standing behind him with a slight bow.

"Mr Chu, as per your instructions, that invitation card has been sent personally to Miss Qiu."

Ye Fan nodded, then waved his hand to dismiss Li Er.

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Ye Fan stood at the top of the mountain by himself.

The cold wind blew Ye Fan's fringe gently.

His lips parted to murmur, "Mu-Cheng, it won't be long. At the banquet later, you will finally know what sort of existence your man really is! You will also understand that everything I said before wasn't bragging, but the truth. You will also know today whether everything that I have achieved was because I relied on others or because I relied on myself!"

BOOM...

Ye Fan's low words rumbled in the air.

And then they were smashed to bits by the oncoming wind.

After standing at the peak by himself for a long time, a beautiful young lady called out to him in a cheery voice.

"Fan, it's time to go! We ought to make our way to the banquet!"

Chen Nan was in a plain but elegant dress and her hair cascaded down her shoulders in waves.

Chen Nan looked absolutely stunning in this outfit.

Men were willing to die for their best friends, and women were willing to look their

prettiest for the man they loved!

Since she was going to attend the Feast of the Sea and Sky with the Fan she admired the most, Chen Nan decided to doll herself up today.

Chen Nan stood prettily as she called out to that figure in front of her with a bright smile.

Ye Fan kept his back facing her and after a short moment of silence, he replied, "Okay!"

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There was an endless number of luxury cars outside Haiyuan Restaurant.

There was a brand new 800 meter red carpet too.

Waitresses stood along both sides of the red carpet in red cheongsams and braved the cold. Their long hair was tied up and their makeup was flawless as they used their charming smiles and respectful gestures to welcome all the big shots from all over Jiangdong.

The street right in front of Haiyuan Restaurant was closed off.

No other cars besides those coming for the

banquet were allowed to drive in.

On top of that, in order to guarantee the safety of all banquet attendees, Li Er arranged for hundreds of bodyguards to stand on guard in the vicinity and be on standby.

Li Er also got the police department to help to maintain order in the nearby areas.

After all, everyone gathered in Haiyuan Restaurant today were the most powerful people of each city within Jiangdong.

You could say that the most powerful people were all now concentrated within Yunzhou.

If anything happened in this city, then all the big shots of the province were going to perish at one shot. Jiangdong would most certainly be in turmoil if that happened.

As such, security measures were extremely important!

Moreover, this was Li Er's first time hosting such an important event, so he couldn't afford any slipups.

Otherwise, if he messed up the banquet, Li Er was certain that Ye Fan would slaughter him on the spot in a fit of rage!



"My goodness, what's going on today? Even the road has been closed off? Is a high ranking official from the government coming? What a grand affair!"

Many passersby were looking in from outside Haiyuan Restaurant.

When they saw that those big shots from various industries were all gathered together in this place, everyone couldn't help but gasp in shock.

"Tsk, a high ranking government official? All these frogs in the well wouldn't know anything about the prestige of Mr Chu!" snorted Su Qian when she heard the comments of the passersby after getting out of the car. Her exquisite face was filled with an air of superiority.

After that, Su Qian couldn't be bothered with all these lowlifes and turned to hurry Qiu Mu-Cheng along. "Come on Mu-Cheng, walk faster."

"If we're too late, we can't go in. Besides, Ming-Bo said he'll introduce us to some of his friends. All the people here are rich men's sons, so you'd better make good use of this chance. For all you know, you might become a rich man's wife in the near future," grinned Su Qian.

“Qianqian, Mu-Cheng, come over here. Zi-Yang and my other friends are here, I’ll introduce you guys,” called out Ma Ming-Bo from the front.

There were a few young men in expensive suits and women in elegant dresses who came walking over with bright smiles.

What a coincidence – Su Qian and Qiu Mu-Cheng actually knew some of the people in this group.

“Fan Zhong-Xian? Why are you here too?”

That’s right, the one right in front sitting in a wheelchair was the man who tried to woo Qiu Mu-Cheng not too long ago, Fan Zhong-Xian.

The Fan family was quite powerful in Yunzhou too, so it wasn’t surprising that they had enough connections to get into this place.

Besides Fan Zhong-Xian, Xia Yue and Xia Xue were around too.

After the incident at the teahouse, all of them were given a dressing down by Liang Bo’s father and Liang Bo cut off all contact with them.

He never picked up their calls nor replied their messages.

And because of that, they never knew why Liang Hao-Nan was so furious that day.

"Mu-Cheng, you're here too?" Fan Zhong-Xian was a little surprised to see Qiu Mu-Cheng here.

He clearly did not expect Qiu Mu-Cheng to appear in a place like this.

But when he saw how Ma Ming-Bo was trying so hard to gain Su Qian's favor, he figured it out.

"I suppose Young Master Ma must have gotten Mu-Cheng an invitation card on account of her relationship with Su Qian," thought Fan Zhong-Xian to himself.

Ma Ming-Bo just laughed at this. "Oh, so you guys already know each other!"

"Of course we do. Xian's leg is in this predicament because of someone's useless husband!" Xia Yue looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng as she said these words with a cold expression.

Qiu Mu-Cheng bowed her head and didn't say anything.

"Yue'er, don't spout nonsense!" Fan Zhong-Xian glared at Xia Yue. Xia Yue scoffed and turned to look elsewhere and didn't say anymore.

"Ming-Bo, these two ladies are...?" The man standing right in the middle was a little lost.

"Oh, Zi-Yang, this is the lady I've told you about before. This is Su Qian, daughter of Su Yuan-Shan, the CEO of Yuanshan Group. This lady here is Qianqian's best friend, Qiu Mu-Cheng," Ma Ming-Bo quickly introduced them.

Li Zi-Yang suddenly started laughing.

"Oh, so this is Su Qian. Hello, Miss Su, I've heard Ming-Bo mention you a lot when we were studying in the US and I've always been so curious as to what sort of woman would make this buddy of mine go crazy over. Now that I've seen you in person, you are very beautiful indeed."

Li Zi-Yang went over to shake Su Qian's hand.

But Su Qian was surprised. "Zi-Yang? Are you Master Li Er's son, Li Zi-Yang?"

Su Qian knew all about Li Er's son.

Li Zi-Yang used to be famous in Yunzhou for making use of his father's influence to protect him while creating a lot of havoc along with Shen Fei and Han Shao-Jie. They made trouble everywhere and did whatever they wanted without any consequences.

Back then, he nearly ended up getting someone killed.

Li Er then sent Li Zi-Yang out of Yunzhou in a fit of anger, so there was a lot less trouble in Yunzhou after that.

Su Qian didn't expect Li Zi-Yang to return.

There was going to be trouble in Yunzhou again.

"Miss Su, you actually remember my name? What an honor," Li Zi-Yang smiled faintly. Then he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and laughed, "Before this, I was wondering where all the pretty ladies of Yunzhou had gone. After seeing both of you, I finally have an answer. You and Su Qian are 70% of all the beauty that Yunzhou has!"

"Oho, Zi-Yang, you're right!" Ma Ming-Bo immediately clapped in agreement.

"After coming back from overseas, you're getting so good at talking!"

But Qiu Mu-Cheng just replied a little awkwardly, "Young Master Li, you're too kind."

Li Zi-Yang shook his head. "It's not an empty compliment, I'm speaking the truth. If I met you a few years ago, I'd definitely make you my wife. But you're too late, I already have someone in mind."

"Oh wow, how pretty much this girl be for you to be so enamored? I'm so curious as to what she looks like," said Su Qian very curiously.

Ma Ming-Bo laughed bitterly. "Qianqian, no need to be curious. You just saw Zi-Yang's goddess the other day."

"The other day?" Su Qian froze for a while before exclaiming, "You mean the heiress to the Chen family in Jianghai, Chen Nan?"

Ma Ming-Bo nodded. "That's right. In all of Jiangdong, the only person whom Zi-Yang can only pine for but can't get is the heiress to the Chen family."

In the past, Jiangdong had two goddesses.

One of them was the richest woman in Yunzhou, the CEO of Hongqi Group, Xu Lei.

But Xu Lei came from a powerful background, so many suitors didn't dare to woo her.

The other goddess was Chen Ao's daughter, Chen Nan.

After all, Chen Nan wasn't just pretty, but she was also the daughter of the king of Jiangdong.

Anybody who married her would also become the next king of Jiangdong.

As a result, many rich men's sons tried all means and ways to woo Chen Nan.

Ma Ming-Bo tried, Lei Ao-Ting tried too and now Li Zi-Yang.

None of them had been successful!

Eventually, Ma Ming-Bo gave up.

But Li Zi-Yang was still persistent!

"Zi-Yang, now your father has become one of Mr Chu's most trusted subordinates, so Master Er's prestige has already surpassed Chen Ao thanks to Mr Chu's reputation. In the past, Chen Nan could choose to ignore us because of how powerful her father was, but now, I'm sure she won't dare to reject

you anymore,” said Ma Ming-Bo placatingly.

“But of course! I’ve come all the way back here for Nannan’s sake. If I can’t get her, I’m not going back!” declared Li Zi-Yang.

“But seriously though, the banquet is about to start, so where is she? Isn’t she coming?” said Li Zi-Yang worriedly.

Just when they were talking about this, a beautiful figure suddenly appeared in their line of view.

“Speak of the devil. Zi-Yang, look who’s here?” Ma Ming-Bo immediately burst out laughing.



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