

“Where is the manager?”

“Let me speak to your manager!”

“We are spending a lot of money to enjoy the high-class service here. We did not come here to mingle around with a country bumpkin!” Qiu Mu-Ying said disdainfully.

Qiu Mu-Ying and her husband had never gotten along with Qiu Mu-Cheng’s family. And after the fiasco at Yunjing Hotel, the rift between the two families only grew deeper.

If it were not for her cousin, Qiu Mu-Ying would never have thought of hosting a banquet. And if she had not hosted the banquet, she and her husband would not have been humiliated in front of the whole family.

Right now, they could not do anything to Qiu Mu-Cheng, but it would be easy enough to deal with her good-for-nothing husband.

And since an opportunity had just

presented itself, Qiu Mu-Ying wanted to back Ye Fan into a corner.

Soon, a fat manager in a suit came out into the dining area.

And it seemed that the fat manager knew Chu Wen-Fei, because he immediately greeted the latter respectfully.

“Oh my, it is Young Master Chu. What an honor.”

“Hmph, do you still think of us as your VIP guests?” Chu Wen-Fei snorted. It was obvious that he was feeling unhappy. “Mr. Hu, there are so many cafes in Yunzhou, but I keep coming back to yours. Do you know why? Because your shop has class and it is suited to somebody of my position.”

“But now, a country bumpkin has sneaked into this high-class establishment. And just like how a single rotten apple can ruin a whole barrel, this person has dragged down the standard of your cafe. Mr. Hu, are

you trying to ruin your brand name by letting riff-raffs into your shop?" Chu Wen-Fei said grimly.

The fat manager turned pale when he heard this.

Since it was operating as a high-class establishment, Belle's Cafe took its brand name very seriously.

Because losing the prestige of their brand name would mean losing their competitive edge as well.

And so, the fat manager hurriedly apologized to Chu Wen-Fei in a panic.

"Young Master Chu, please don't get angry. I will go throw him out right now."

"So get your ass moving! Now!" Chu Wen-Fei yelled.

As the fat manager hurried away, both Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying looked smugly over at Ye Fan.

When the fat manager reached Ye Fan's

table, he questioned the latter coldly:  
“Are you a member here?”

Belle’s Cafe had a membership system. To maintain its elite status, they opened their doors to members only. That was the manager asked Ye Fan if he was a member before saying anything else.

Ye Fan shook his head and said, “This is my first time here. I am not a member.”

Just as expected!

When the fat manager heard this, he felt no more scruples about dealing with Ye Fan.

“Then why are we still having this conversation!” he scolded immediately.

“Get out right now!”

“How dare a bumpkin like you come to a place like this?”

“If you don’t have the money, then don’t try to show off! Why are you still here?” the fat manager yelled angrily.

Ye Fan frowned and said indifferently: "I was invited here by a friend."

"A friend?"

"What friend? One of your beggar friends?"

"Stop joking around, you bumpkin."

"You are just a country bumpkin. Do you expect us to believe that you have a friend who's rich enough to patronize our cafe?"

"Get out right now!" Qiu Mu-Ying screamed with a sneer. The disgust and disdain in her eyes were evident as she looked at Ye Fan.

She felt that being in the same cafe as somebody like Ye Fan was a grave insult to her.

"Get out~"

"Go away! You are an eyesore!" Chu Wen-Fei yelled angrily.

The fat manager also joined in the scolding, and insisted that Ye Fan leave his cafe.

By now, the other patrons in the cafe had already noticed the commotion at Ye Fan's table. And their faces were filled with disgust, when they saw the shabbily dressed young man sitting in their midst.

"Nowadays, these poor losers sure have gotten brave. They even have the audacity to try to mingle with high society folks like us."

"He should take a good look at himself in the mirror."

Mocking laughter rang out from the onlookers in the cafe. As they looked pityingly at Ye Fan, mocking smiles could be seen dancing on their lips.

Both Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were also smiling disdainfully. Just then, they were feeling thoroughly pleased with themselves.

Ye Fan, this is the gap between you and us.

A poor loser like you should be out there crawling in the streets. You are not worthy enough to step into this place.

But even as the cafe patrons were mocking and scolding him, Ye Fan's slim figure remained seated all alone at the table. Just then, his eyes were downcast and nobody knew what was going through his head.

"Why are you still here?"

"Do you really want us to throw you out?"

When he saw that Ye Fan was not going to move, the fat manager flew into a rage. And right away, he called for his employees to forcibly eject the young man from his cafe.

However, just as Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were expecting to see Ye Fan make a spectacle of himself, they were interrupted by an icy-cold voice. It rang

out quietly from outside the cafe and was packed with suppressed anger.

“Who dares tell him to leave?!!”

Boom~

The cold admonition, heavy with the weight of authority and anger, swept through the cafe like a hurricane.

The enormous and awe-inspiring presence shook everyone in the cafe to their very core.

As Qiu Mu-Ying and the others were reeling in shock, they turned around to look for the source of the voice. And when they looked in the direction of the entrance, they saw a frosty-faced and noble-looking beauty walking elegantly into the cafe.

What kind of woman was she? Her whole body was exuding an aura that was befitting of a queen. The moment she appeared, she managed to shock everyone in her vicinity with her authoritative and noble presence.



“This... This is...”

“The number one tycoon of Yunzhou!  
The president of Hongqi Group, Xu Lei!!”

What?

“The number one tycoon of Yunzhou!”

“Good heavens! What is a VIP like her  
doing here?”

When Xu Lei made her appearance, the  
whole cafe erupted into an uproar.  
Everyone was shocked and almost  
rendered speechless.

Even the fat manager was so  
overwhelmed that his facial muscles  
could not stop twitching.

But, even though he was still reeling in  
shock, he went forward to welcome his  
VIP customer.

“Miss... Miss Xu, what an honor to have  
you here. Please forgive me for not  
welcoming you properly.”

Xu Lei had patronized this cafe once. In fact, that was the reason why Belle's Cafe had risen in popularity over the past few years. Xu Lei's single visit had given the cafe a reputation of extravagance and class. Afterward, wealthy customers who saw themselves as "upper-class" kept flocking to the cafe.

Naturally, the fat manager was both surprised and happy to see Xu Lei visiting his cafe for the second time.

He was surprised to find a VIP visiting his cafe and happy because he could once again use Xu Lei's name to promote Belle's Cafe.

Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei were also surprised to see Xu Lei. And they quickly got up to greet her.

"Miss Xu, what a coincidence. You are here as well."

"I am the general manager of Qiushui Logistics. We have met before. Our company has just signed a contract

with you.”

The couple was very respectful toward Xu Lei. Both of them were beaming as they attempted to shake her hand.

But Xu Lei did not even look at them and simply circumvented the couple. She had just put on fresh make-up before coming, and her beauty was so eye-catching that everyone’s attention was drawn to her. Under their gazes, she walked toward Ye Fan’s table, her exquisite high heels clicking away on the floor. And then, to everybody’s shock, she sat down in front of him.

“Miss Xu, here you are.”

“We are just here to have coffee. Is there a need to be so formal? You even went home to change your clothes?”

“Well, you are pretty.”

“Nearly as pretty as my wife.”

Ye Fan smiled lightly. Clearly, he had no idea that Xu Lei’s reason for wanting to

arrive after him was to go home to change into new clothes. And what he also did not know was that, not only had Xu Lei changed her clothes, she had also put on fresh make-up.

Xu Lei was a natural-born beauty, so she looked intoxicatingly beautiful even without make-up. That was why she rarely used them.

“It is a rare occasion for you to invite me, so I have to take this seriously. Unlike somebody I don’t want to name, I do know my manners and how to treat people with respect.”

Judging from her slightly resentful tone, Xu Lei clearly still remembered the incident in her car.

When they saw Ye Fan and Xu Lei chatting pleasantly with each other, the other patrons in the cafe went into a daze.

The huge dining room went dead quiet; so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

As for Qiu Mu-Ying and Chu Wen-Fei, they were dumbfounded by the scene in front of them and they stood there as if they had been struck by lightning.

“Miss Xu is... is here to see Ye Fan?”

“But how is this possible?”

“He is a country bumpkin and a lowly live-in son-in-law. Why is Miss Xu treating him like this? He is definitely not worthy of such honor!”

Qiu Mu-Ying’s eyes reddened as she screamed in disbelief like a madwoman.

The fat manager, who had tried to chase Ye Fan away, suddenly found himself in a predicament. Just then, his face was an unpleasant sight to behold.

“This time, the shit has hit the fan.”

## Chapter 119 Who Dares Tell Him to Leave?



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