

But just when Qiu Mu-Cheng's mood was at its lowest, her phone suddenly started ringing.

"Hmm? It's so late, who's calling? Is it about the company?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng picked up the phone with a puzzled look, then her face froze.

"What's wrong?" asked Ye Fan.

"It's a call from Uncle Ze," replied Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Ye Fan had an idea of what this call was going to be about. He snorted, "Since it's from Uncle Ze, then you should pick it up. Put it on speakerphone, I want to hear what he wants to say too."

"Ok," Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded and picked up the call.

"Hello, is that Mu-Cheng? It's Uncle Ze here. I had to leave in a hurry because something cropped up in the office earlier and couldn't stay to speak to you, I hope you don't mind," said Lu Ming-Ze in an exceptionally friendly and kindly voice.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was instantly stunned.

Was this really her uncle, Lu Ming-Ze?

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked suspiciously at her phone display and confirmed that this call was indeed from Lu Ming-Ze.

But it was hard for Qiu Mu-Cheng to not feel suspicious. It had only been a couple of hours and her uncle seemed to be a different person now. Why was he so nice now?

He was even laughing and seemed very friendly indeed. It was completely different from how cold and arrogant he looked earlier, and he didn't seem like a big shot anymore.

This 180 degree change in attitude made Qiu Mu-Cheng a little stunned for words and she found it hard to get used to it.

"It's...it's ok," replied Qiu Mu-Cheng in shock.

After that, Lu Ming-Ze continued, "Mu-Cheng, about your company's opening ceremony – don't worry, I'll definitely be there and I'll bring your aunt along too. It's

my niece's big day, so of course I have to come."

"Oh, and you tried to pass me an invitation card earlier, right? I wasn't paying attention much earlier, I'll drive back and get it from you. Also, call along your parents and Fan, we'll have dinner at a hotel. You've been married for so long but I've never given you and Fan a treat. Since I'm in Yunzhou, then I'll take this chance to make it up to you two. How's that?" said Lu Ming-Ze excitedly and his voice was filled with smiles and friendliness. Lu Ming-Ze was a completely different person from who he was when he came earlier.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was stunned when she heard him say these things and didn't know how to respond at all.

But while Qiu Mu-Cheng was still trying to recover from her shock, Ye Fan took the phone from Qiu Mu-Cheng and smiled as he replied, "Uncle Ze, dinner is not necessary. We asked you to stay for dinner but you refused, so Mu-Cheng and I have already eaten."

"As for that invitation card, you didn't take it earlier so Mu-Cheng has already thrown

it away, sorry about that.”

“Also, didn’t you say you were busy at work? Then Mu-Cheng and I won’t take up too much of your time. You’re a big shot and you have many things to attend to. My wife’s company is just a small and unimportant one and it’s not worth your time to come all the way to Yunzhou. So you don’t have to come on that day, just go ahead and attend to your own matters.”

“Alright now, Uncle Ze, that’s all I have to say, send my regards to Jingjing. Mu-Cheng and I need to sleep now and my mum has been chasing us for a grandson so we need to work harder.”

“One last thing, Uncle Ze. There are some things that once you miss it, you can’t get it back,” said Ye Fan with a faint smile. He had used a calm tone to speak throughout and didn’t blame or curse at Lu Ming-Ze, and didn’t even sound angry at all.

After that, Ye Fan hung up without waiting for Lu Ming-Ze to respond.

“Ye Fan, what are you doing? He’s my uncle after all, and since he wants to come, then he’s doing us a favor. How

could you say such rude things to him?”
said Qiu Mu-Cheng in annoyance. She didn't expect Ye Fan to just hang up on her uncle.

Ye Fan was expressionless as he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and asked in a low voice, “Uncle?”

“If he was your uncle, then why did he reject your invitation earlier? If he was really your uncle, then why did he ignore you and treat you with such disdain earlier? Mu-Cheng, you treat him as your uncle, but has he ever treated you as his niece?”

“I...” Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately bowed her head when Ye Fan asked her these questions with a hint of anger in his voice.

But Ye Fan kept his icy expression on and continued, “Mu-Cheng, you must remember this. No matter who it is, they must not insult you. Nobody is to insult my wife!”

“You were being kind to him by inviting him. But since he doesn't want to come and was so nasty about it, then he's not coming. Why should my wife beg

anybody? Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony will go on without him, and we'll have a really grand and glorious one! I'm going to let everyone see that my wife is not weaker or worse off than anyone else!" Ye Fan spoke with great determination and firmness.

His words were like gold bars falling to the ground, clanging loudly within the room.

After Ye Fan heard how Lu Ming-Ze rejected Qiu Mu-Cheng's invitation, he became angry.

He didn't care if others looked down on him, but he would never allow anyone to insult his wife.

Everything that Lu Ming-Ze did before was definitely an insult to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

His niece had invited him personally but he didn't take the invitation card and even complained that it took up unnecessary space.

What was that supposed to mean? That was clearly an insult and he was looking down on his wife. No wonder she looked so depressed earlier.

Ye Fan felt his heart ache when he saw how depressed Qiu Mu-Cheng looked earlier. Now that he knew it was because of Lu Ming-Ze, he became even angrier.

Even though Lu Ming-Ze regretted it and wanted to come and butter up to Ye Fan after finding out that Ye Fan was a big shot, it was too late.

There were some things in life where once you missed it, you couldn't get it back again no matter how hard you tried!

And there were some things where once done, could not be reversed or salvaged!

"You want to come when you want and you refuse to come when you don't want to? Who's going to let you do such a thing," spat Ye Fan coldly. He was clearly furious.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to call Lu Ming-Ze and tell him that she would send the invitation to him, but after she looked at Ye Fan's reaction, she decided against it.

On most days, Ye Fan listened to everything she said.

But there were times when Qiu Mu-Cheng

really didn't dare to go against Ye Fan's words.

Just like right now. She only dared to listen to Ye Fan speak, but didn't dare to utter a word.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't an unreasonable or ferocious woman, and she knew that Ye Fan was normally afraid of her and listened to her only because Ye Fan gave in to her. To put it nicely, he was indulging her.

But when it came to important moments, Qiu Mu-Cheng still went along with Ye Fan's opinions.

While Ye Fan was seething in the room, a car was parked at the entrance of Liuyuan Residential Estate.

Lu Ming-Ze was sitting in the car with a nasty look on his face. He felt like he was sitting on needles.

He had wanted to drive in several times to apologize to Ye Fan and the family, but he ended up reversing out again and again.

He continued to feel conflicted and kept

sighing and shaking his head. Ye Fan's cold words continued to ring in his ears.

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“Uncle Ze, there are some things that once you miss it, you can't get it back.”



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