

Chen Hao sent a message to his sister as he was sitting down.

“Oh my, when did the Chen Family drop their standards? Why does it seem that anyone can attend the meeting? I mean, look at this guy!” A woman who was wearing thick makeup sat next to Chen Hao and rolled her eyes at him.

“I thought after marrying into the famous Chen Family, the people I meet would be officers and businessmen. Who knew I would be sharing a table with a person like this? Ha!” she grumbled softly.

It was obvious that she was married into the Chen Family and looked down on Chen Hao. The fact that Chen Hao sat next to her made her feel ashamed. She deliberately said it out loud so that Chen Hao could hear her.

“Alright, enough. Even though everyone is rich here, not everyone is educated. Some are just uneducated swines as they wanted to be a nouveau riche. Don't take it to your heart!” her husband explained, mocking Chen Hao in the process.

He obviously thought Chen Hao was a disgrace to their table.

A few other people were throwing insults at Chen Hao as well.

As Chen Hao was just sitting next to Chen Bingbing, and the couple were saying everything loudly, Chen Bingbing frowned and said, "Someone who is just a lowly actress who married into our family had no right to laugh at members of the Chen Family? Does she even know what she looks like?"

"Excuse me? Who are you calling 'lowly'?" the woman demanded. It was obvious that Chen Bingbing was talking about her.

"Stop feigning ignorance! You know very well who we are talking about," Niuniu sneered.

They seemed to have grudges against each other.

"Alright, stop fighting with them." The man stopped his wife just in time.

“Look at you. The Chen Family is so big, yet you don’t have any respected position among them. They are just two young girls, yet they were given the VVIP treatment when we went travelling together. For us, we were only given the VIP treatment—a grade lower than them! Now they are laughing at me, and you don’t even dare to retaliate!” the woman complained.

“I don’t have any other options. Their family status is much higher than mine. There are many rules in the Chen Family, and the position of each family is one of the most important rules. Regardless of our age, we have to respect the family members of the branch higher than us. If Young Master Chen is here, even my grandfather has to bow to him,” the man explained helplessly.

“Do you know Young Master Chen then? It would be very useful for us if you know him. He will inherit the Chen Family after all!” the woman asked quickly.

“Young Master Chen is coming back to the Chen Family today. I assume the purpose

of the meeting today is to welcome him. I am not in any position to meet him though," the man replied forlornly.

"Hmph! You're useless!" the woman scoffed arrogantly.

It was obvious that she saw Chen Bingbing brought Chen Hao to their table just now.

She thought Bingbing did that on purpose to insult her and became increasingly angry as she thought about it.

"I want to change seats—I don't want to sit with him! Look at him, what he's wearing only costs around ten thousands. I'm sure he is a distant relative of the Chen Family. What a disgrace!" She shot a glance at Chen Hao and stood up.

Just then, she suddenly let out a loud shriek.

While she was in a heated argument with Chen Bingbing, she moved about and her long dress landed near Chen Hao's feet.

Chen Hao did not pay any attention to it

and gently stepped on her dress just a little bit.

It was not a big deal, but it angered her.

“You b*stard! You did it on purpose!” she suddenly shouted at Chen Hao.

“No, it wasn’t on purpose! I didn’t notice your dress,” Chen Hao explained bitterly.

“Bullshit! Chen Bingbing brought you here to infuriate me! Didn’t you notice that I was insulting you indirectly all this while? Yet you still have the audacity to continue sitting here. Get lost!” She gave a shove and a cup of tea in front of Chen Hao fell on him.

Chen Hao’s clothes were drenched; there were also tea leaves on his body.

“Ding Xianger, you insolent fool! How dare you be rude to people from the Chen Family!” Chen Bingbing could not take it anymore. She stood up and confronted the woman.

“So what? What can you do about it?” Ding

Xianger retaliated.

Both of them were deep in the argument, unaware of the surroundings.

Little did they know that everyone was eyeing them quietly.

“Bro!” A young woman appeared.

As her voice rang, Ding Xianger and Bingbing stopped their quarrel instantly.

She was none other than Young Lady Chen, Chen Xiao.

“Sis!” Chen Hao replied while trying to get rid of the tea stains on his suit helplessly.

Sis?

Everyone stood rooted to the ground, stunned by the scene unfolding in front of them.

If Chen Xiao was his sister, then who was this guy?

“Who did this? I guess whoever dared to

insult Young Master Chen is sick of living!" Chen Xiao said sternly. Everyone in the Chen Family around them shuddered.

Ding Xianger and Chen Bingbing widened their eyes incredulously.

What? Young Master Chen?

H-H-He actually is Young Master Chen?

A shiver ran down Ding Xianger's spine. "I-I... Young Lady Chen, I'm sorry, I-I didn't know..." Ding Xianger shook her head vehemently.

"You? Get lost!" Chen Xiao said mercilessly.

"Yes, Young Lady Chen, I'm leaving right now."

Ding Xianger knew she was in deep trouble. She did not dare to stay any longer so she turned to walk away immediately.

"Wait, I want you to roll out of here. Are you clear?" Chen Xiao added.

As soon as the words 'out' came out from Chen Xiao's mouth, Ding Xianger understood what it meant for her.

Ding Xianger knew once she stepped out, she would no longer be a part of the Chen Family.

Even though she regretted her actions, the greatest emotion in Ding Xianger right now was panic.

And she really did lay on the floor and roll out of that place in front of the crowd.

"Let's go, Hao!" Chen Xiao then smiled at Chen Hao.

Without any exceptions, Chen Bingbing and her entire group of friends covered their mouths in shock; they didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

They thought he was just a dumb fool and bullied him. They even asked him to pick up balls for twenty minutes straight!

They were at a loss for words after knowing his true identity.

“So he was Young Master Chen, Chen Hao!”

The crowd was discussing among themselves as Chen Hao was walking to the platform.

A round of applause reverberated throughout the arena.

Young Master Chen had finally returned to the Chen Family!

Chen Jindong and his wife stood jubilantly. There was nothing happier than seeing their son come back.

“Dad! Mom!”

Chen Hao was also touched to see his parents after a year. Tears welled up in his eyes as he ran toward them.

“Son, you’re finally back! From now onward, our family is complete!” Chen Jindong patted Chen Hao’s shoulder.

They were instantly chatting among themselves, catching up with each other.

“By the way, Hao, all these years while you were doing your poverty education, there’s someone you’ve not met!” His mother, Yang Yuping, held Chen Hao’s hands and looked at a blushing lady next to her.

“Mom, we’ve met just now!” Shen Lan stood up, looked at Chen Hao and said gently.

“Mom?”

Chen Hao looked blankly at Shen Lan when he heard her calling his mother ‘mom’.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Chen Hao, even though we have never mentioned Lan to you, she has been in charge of your finances for all these years. And we raised her since she was a young child too!” his mother hinted.

Even though his mother did not explicitly mention it, Chen Hao understood her implied meaning.

After all, he heard other people greeting Shen Lan as ‘Young Mistress’ just now.

He understood everything after looking at his parents’ expressions.

“Mom, we’ve met just now!” Shen Lan smiled at Chen Hao.

“You guys have met before? That’s good, that’s good. Chen Hao, she is your fiancée!” Chen Jindong pointed out directly. It was clear that he was in high spirits today.

His mother, Yang Yuping, nudged Chen Jindong. After all, Chen Hao had a girlfriend, and she was involved in an accident not long ago. They knew about

the incident better than anyone else.

It seemed way too early to be discussing their marriage now.

Even though it was expected, Chen Hao was still shocked.

He couldn't imagine the gentle Miss Shen was actually his fiancée. No wonder everyone was calling her 'Young Mistress'.

Shen Lan was what they called a 'child bride'. The Chen Family took her in since she was young and raised her with the intentions of marrying her to their son, Chen Hao.

She was almost four years older than him.

It had never occurred to Chen Hao that this would happen to him. He thought it only happened in television dramas.

It also seemed like the Chen Family put a lot of effort in raising Shen Lan.

"Please take a seat, Hao!"

Slightly blushing, Shen Lan asked Chen Hao to sit and took out a tissue to wipe the tea stains off him.

“That’s fine, Miss Shen. Let me do it myself!”

Chen Hao felt awkward and took the tissue from her.

They had never met each other, hence they had not built up any form of relationship.

On top of that, she was three or four years older than him.

Even though she was extremely good-looking, Chen Hao could not dismiss the weird feeling that he had, especially after the meeting.

Chen Hao actually had his own room, but Shen Lan had been living there for years.

It was his mother who made the arrangements.

Just a few days ago, when his sister told him about Su Tongxin’s life in Hong Kong,

she mentioned that his relationship with Tongxin had huge obstacles—his parents would never accept them.

He did not understand what she meant at that time.

Now he understood—they had already arranged his marriage.

“Lan, I will be sleeping in another room; you are used to staying in this room, so please continue to do so. I’m sure you must be exhausted after today’s meeting. Rest well and don’t get yourself busy with the errands anymore,” he said hurriedly as he was shocked when he saw that Shen Lan was going to make his bed. He didn’t know what to tell her next.

“Hao, I understand your feelings. You might find it hard to accept our arranged marriage. I’ve also heard from the servants about your life outside Chen Family, and I know you will not give up looking for her. I will help you in this!” Shen Lan said.

He was not expecting this from Shen Lan.

He nodded and said, "Thank you, Lan!"

He stood in the room for a while before walking out.

He felt guilty about Su Tongxin's accident. He really had no mood to be involved in a relationship with another girl now.

As long as Su Tongxin was still missing, Chen Hao could not stop thinking about her.

In fact, this was unfair to Shen Lan too.

It was true that the Chen Family raised Shen Lan, but she should be given an opportunity to make her own decision.

Why ask her to face a guy who has no feelings toward her, and who is a few years younger?

Chen Hao simply found a guest room and spent the night there.

When he opened his eyes the next day, he saw three suits, each of different color, being placed neatly on his bed. There were

a pair of leather shoes too.

It was the first day of his family reunion. After returning to the Chen Family, he wouldn't have to live a low profile life like he used to.

He wanted to dress up and look like someone befitting his status.

But he was both mentally and physically exhausted last night and couldn't bother to instruct his servants.

He never would have thought that everything was all prepared for him.

In his pyjamas, he walked to the washroom and saw that the toiletries were also prepared for him.

It was no wonder that the Chen Family was one of the most wealthy families in the world. The servants at Chen Family took a lot of effort in housekeeping.

However, Chen Hao felt a little embarrassed that they prepared all these while he was sleeping.

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Wait a minute, did the maids enter my room while I slept?

Goosebumps appeared on his arms.

Knock knock!

Someone knocked on his door.

“Who’s there?” Chen Hao asked.

“Young Master, it’s me, Hong. I would just like to ask—what clothes do you prefer? I shall go prepare for you.”

Chen Hao opened the door.

The maid Hong was waiting for him outside.

“I’m good, thank you. The clothes here suit me. Weren’t you the one who prepared these?” Chen Hao was confused.

Hong shook her head. “Without your permission, we aren’t allowed to enter your room when you are sleeping. Oh, I know! It must be the Young Mistress! When I woke up at 5am this morning, the lights in the

Young Mistress's room were lit. Only she can enter your room."

"It was Shen Lan?"

Chen Hao understood the situation and asked Hong to carry on her duties.

He sighed and thought of finding an opportunity to clear everything up with Shen Lan later.

It was impossible for them to be together.

She was already around 27 years old. She should find her own happiness!

She didn't have to marry him just to repay the Chen Family's kindness for raising her up.

After grooming, Chen Hao changed into his clothes.

Embarrassingly, he didn't know how to wear a tie. It was crooked no matter how many times he tried.

"Let me help you, Hao!"

Shen Lan stood at his door and smiled at him. He had no idea how long she had been standing there.

Chen Hao looked into the mirror and saw his crooked tie, so he decided to not reject her help.

Shen Lan walked toward him, smiling. She then carefully smoothed his collar and helped him with his tie deftly.

“Father is throwing a feast to welcome you and Ziyue later today. It’s our first reunion meal, so let’s get going.”

It was natural that everyone in the Chen family had their own mansion with a great view.

“Oh, that’s perfect. My dad has some issues to discuss with me,” he said.

Shen Lan then drove both of them to their father’s place.

When they arrived, his mother pulled Shen Lan aside to chat with her happily.

She obviously liked her very much.

Chen Hao, on the other hand, followed his father to the study.

“Hao, I already know about Su Tongxin’s accident. Don’t be upset. I’m afraid it isn’t as simple as an accident.”

Chen Jindong went straight to the topic.

“What do you mean, dad?”

Chen Jindong took a deep breath and continued, “I’ve looked at the logo Su Tongxin received before the accident, and it was exactly the same as the one your Uncle Pingan received years ago. Their cases are similar as well—both of them disappeared as if they’ve evaporated from this world. No one managed to track any trails down. But I’ve found clues after investigating it for around seven to eight years. Son, Su Tongxin and your uncle might still be alive!”

Chen Jindong suddenly said in a low voice.

“Are you serious, dad?” Chen Hao’s eyes lit

Chapter 412 They Might be Alive

up.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“This is the main reason I am speaking to you today. You are grown up now, you should know the secrets Chen Family held.” Chen Jindong patted his son’s shoulder.

“This sign is a curse. It is known as the League of the Sun. Whoever receives it will meet misfortunes in less than three days! It has happened twenty years ago, with Uncle Pingan. And this incident is happening to Su Tongxin right now,” Chen Jindong said.

“Uncle Fu told me that this curse appears every twenty years. Each time it emerges, someone will go missing. So far, no one had made it out alive,” Chen Hao stated.

Chen Jindong shook his head. “Fu only got half of it right. Technically speaking, for those who received the pendant, it’s true all of them disappeared. But I found a survivor who came back even after receiving it!”

Chen Hao’s eyes lit up.

“That person gave me hints about the

entire incident. Hence, I concluded that Uncle Pingan and Su Tongxin were caught.”

“They were caught? Who would even want to catch them?”

Hope sparked in Chen Hao.

“That we don’t know yet. But since it happened again without any trace, I’m afraid that even the power of the Chen Family is not enough to investigate it.”

Chen Hao nodded. “I understand, dad. Are you looking for the person who survived the curse?”

Chen Jindong shook his head and laughed bitterly. “Even after escaping, he only lived for another fifteen year and he died six years ago. Who we need is, the family that saved him back then. If they are willing to help us, it will save us a lot of trouble!”

He looked at Chen Hao and continued, “Son, do you know which family is the most powerful as of now?”

“The Fang Family was once affluent. But I heard from Uncle Fu that we, the Chen Family, is dominant now.”

“Yes, he is right. Chen Family is the wealthiest, but overall, there are a few other families stronger than us, such as the Mo Family in Yan Jing.”

“The Mo Family?”

Chen Hao had heard of the Qin Family and the Long Family in Yan Jing, but not the Mo Family. He was amazed to hear about them.

After chatting with his father this time, Chen Hao found out about a lot of things which he never knew.

“Yes, the person was saved by the people from the Mo Family. As for the Mo family, they have abnormal people whom we could never imagine. That is their strength—they are much stronger than ordinary people. Hence, they are involved in the military, and they are also one of the most mysterious families in China. This alone, makes them unrivaled in the country!”

Chen Jindong continued. "If they want, they could assassinate anyone without notice, including us, despite the fact that we are heavily guarded. For the past few years, the Chen Family has been actively hiring the best trained professionals in order not to feel threatened by them, but our gap seems to be getting wider and wider."

Chen Hao was flabbergasted. If it wasn't coming from his father, he couldn't even imagine that this could be true.

But he was not appalled either. Some people whom he had met, like the Dragon Tiger brothers, and Uncle Qin—Qin Bufan—were people whom the ordinary person could never imagine.

"What about the dragon tiger brothers, compared to the Mo family?" Chen Hao asked.

"The dragon tiger brothers? A twelve-thirteen-year-old chosen randomly from the Mo Family could beat them, hands down!"

Chen Hao gulped involuntarily.

He wondered how would Uncle Qin fare if he was compared to the Mo Family.

This was obviously not important. If the Mo Family could lend them a hand, it would give tremendous power to their side.

“The Mo Family is a hidden family. To be honest, I don’t want anything to do with them unless necessary. But Uncle Pingan holds the secret of the Chen Family—the Spiritual Energy. If something happened to him, the Chen Family could not prosper. Our legacy might end by the time you inherit it. Because of this, I have no other options too!”

Chen Jindong had his worries.

It was not just for their kinship. The reason Chen Jindong had not given up looking for his brother was partly due to the Chen Family’s nadis.

“Chen Family’s nadis?”

Chen Hao asked, confused.

“That’s a story for another time—I heard it from your grandfather. The most important thing right now is to seek the Mo family’s help!”

“Dad, do you want me to go over to ask for their help?” Chen Hao asked.

“If it was as simple as going over to them, I would have gone long ago. As I mentioned before, the Mo family is a hidden family. They would never meddle in others’ affairs. However, there’s a person who might be able to ask for their help.”

“Who’s that?”

“Your grandmother!”

“My grandmother?”

Chen Hao froze. He remembered that since young, his parents were sensitive whenever the topic of his grandparents came up, to the extent of hitting him if he pursued the topic.

He still remembered, he was seven when he was last hit. He asked, "Why do other children have grandparents, but not me?"

His mother, who was usually gentle and kind, slapped him immediately and asked him to stop asking questions.

Since then, this was a taboo in their family. No one would mention their grandparents, including his sister, Chen Xiao.

"That's right. She is now in charge of the Yang family in Yan Jing. In the past, your grandmother had interacted with the Mo Family. If she is willing to speak up for us, there's a high probability that the Mo Family would be convinced!"

Chen Jingdong frowned and continued, "It's not convenient for your mother and I to see her. But it's different for you. The grudges are just between us; I believe she won't hold it against you. Hence, the job of convincing her to help us lies on you!"

He then asked Chen Hao's mother, Yang Yuping, to join their conversation.

He could tell that his mother was still very sensitive to his grandmother. Yang Yuping looked depressed after hearing her name.

This time, however, Chen Hao plucked up his courage and asked, "What actually happened between you guys? I heard from Uncle Fu that grandfather is still alive. If so, where is he?"

What actually happened back then?

His mother did not lose her temper this time. Instead, tears welled up in her eyes as she started explaining to him.

"It was because of the stupid rules of the Yang Family!" she said dejectedly.

When his father was reaching the end of his poverty education, like Chen Hao a while ago, he couldn't expose his rich background.

At that time, he met Chen Hao's mother, who was the Young Lady of the Yang Family in Yan Jing.

Chapter 413 The Mo Family



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At that time, his mother thought his father was weird and mysterious.

Even though his father wore shabby clothes, he always did something that would surprise people.

His father was also rather meek back then; he wouldn't retaliate even if he was hit or insulted.

Initially, his mother sympathized with him. Slowly after, they fell in love and started dating, just like Chen Hao and Su Tongxin.

At that time, the Yang Family was the top family among the four most powerful families in Yan Jing.

Chen Hao's maternal grandmother, Madame Yang, was especially strict in managing the family. She made the Yang Family even more powerful after her husband died.

However, there was one thing that his mother hated the most about her—she continued to uphold the patriarchal tradition of valuing males more than

females.

In the Yang Family, even up to this day, the women in the family would never handle the important affairs. Regardless how hard they worked, they had to pass the most valuable assets and positions over to the men in the family.

It was normal for his grandmother, who had strong traditional values, to value men over women, even though she was a woman too.

According to the development of the situation at that time, Chen Hao's mother was going to be married to the son of their family's business partners as a result of their business alliance.

His father kept a very low profile—no one knew he was the richest in the Chen Family if he decided to keep quiet about it.

Hence, his mother ran away from the marriage and both his parents eloped.

If it was just because of this, the feud between both Yang and Chen families

would not be this serious.

His mother's fifth brother—Uncle Yuxing—was very close with his mother and helped them elope.

Because of that, Uncle Yuxing bore all responsibilities. He was severely punished by Chen Hao's grandmother, and then he was banished from the family.

They also offended their business partner with the elopement.

When his father finished his poverty education, he was preparing to return to the Yang Family to speak on behalf of his uncle.

However, a few days before his father was able to do that, his uncle was assassinated by someone and landed in a vegetative state. He was still bedridden until now.

The culprit was their business partner who blamed his uncle for embarrassing their family.

Chapter 414 The Feud

And his grandmother blamed his mother because of this. She announced publicly that she severed all ties with his mother.

As for his mother, she thought that his grandmother was too ruthless—after all, she was the one who banished his uncle and ignored him.

This was the feud between his mother and grandmother.

After his parents got married, they never visited the Yang Family.

Instead, they obliterated the family that assassinated his uncle.

This was also the reason why the four biggest families in Yan Jing came down to three.

“What happened later?” Chen Hao finally understood everything. He didn’t know that his parents had been through so much!

“After that, your dad and I kept in touch with your uncle’s family and took care of him in secret. Ten years ago, your

grandmother brought him back to the Yang Family.” She wiped some tears away while speaking.

“Son, we are depending on you for this. Only you can go to the Yang Family and speak to your grandmother. If she is willing to help to convince the Mo Family, this would be a great favor to us!” said Chen Jingdong.

“Okay, I got it!”

“Hao, when you arrive at Yan Jing, go find your cousin Yang Xiaobei first. Xiaobei is the daughter of your Uncle Yuxing, and we’ve been helping her out all this while. I’m sure she will know who you are. With her help, things will probably go smoother. Your grandmother is very stubborn, but I’m sure she won’t be too harsh on you. And also Hao, let me warn you—no matter how your grandmother treated me in the past, I forbid you to be rude to her!”

He knew that his mother missed his grandmother despite the incidents that occurred; blood is thicker than water after all.

“Roger that!”

Just then, the door opened and Shen Lan walked into the room. “Mother, Father, Ziyue and Lady Mengxin are here to see you!”

She glanced at Chen Hao and walked downstairs.

“Hao, after all these years watching Lan grow up, I know she is a very fine girl. Please treat her well. And we’ll find a suitable day someday to—”

“I know, Mum! But I’m not thinking about anything like that now!” Chen Hao interrupted his mother just in time as he knew what she was going to say.

“Okay then, let’s not talk about that and solve the current problem first. By the way, feel free to take charge of the business in China. I’ve already informed Fu—the assets and properties of the Chen Family in China—including your sister’s—belong to you.”

Three days later, at the arrivals of the

airport in Yan Jing, two women—one of them was older while the other was younger—were leaning in front of a black Volkswagen Passat, waiting for someone.

The older woman was middle-aged, and wore a professional attire; it was clear that she took good care of her skin.

The younger girl looked childlike and youthful, but her facial features were exquisite and beautiful. She looked like she'd just graduated from university.

They attracted some attention just by standing at the arrivals.

“Would you look at the time! Why isn't he here yet? It's so hot! I already have enough on my plate, and now I have to wait for someone's arrival?” the middle-aged woman said impatiently while she turned her wrist to look at her watch.

“Mom, be patient. This is his first time here, and it's normal for flights to be delayed,” the girl put in some good words.

She was exhilarated when Aunt Yuping

called to tell her that her cousin, Chen Hao, was coming.

She knew that Aunt Yuping and Uncle Jindong had been tending their overseas business for the past few years. They provided her a lot of support in secret—they found the best teachers for her, gave her the best education, and did a lot more things for her.

However, due to some reasons, she could not visit her aunt, uncle, cousin sister and her cousin brother.

“Hmph! He is so pretentious! Why must he take the plane? Coming by car isn’t good enough for him? Your dad is already in this state, and his sister is no better! I owe the Yang Family nothing, you know!” the middle-aged woman complained.

“Mom, aunt has subsidized us all these years. You knew she has been helping our family out but why do you say such things about her?”

“If your aunt didn’t run away with that bastard years ago, your father would not

be in this situation right now! And our status in the Yang Family would be much higher! You are the Young Lady of the Yang Family, so you should have a lot of guards and cars following you when you are out, like all your cousins. But look at us now, just a Volkswagen! And you! Remember your grandmother had forbidden anyone in the family to contact your aunt. If we are found keeping in touch with them, not only will we be banished from the family, I will lose my job as well! Oh, I am so anxious right now!" The young girl listened quietly to her mother's grumbling and looked at the arrivals gate expectantly.

She wondered how Chen Hao looked like; her aunt was a beauty, so she was sure that her cousin would be good looking too.

A young man dragging his luggage walked toward her.

"Yang Xiaobei?" he smiled and asked while looking at the card in her hands which wrote 'Chen Hao'.

The girl bit her lips and nodded, looking at the fine young man in front of her blankly.

Chapter 414 The Feud

“You’re Chen Hao?” She smiled sweetly.

“Yup!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“By the way, Chen Hao, where are you staying? How long are you here for? Xiaobei will accompany you today. If you need to go to the airport tomorrow, I can drive you there. Don't be shy to ask us anything, okay?”

Guo Caifeng told him while she was driving, and turned to look at Chen Hao who sat quietly in the backseat of her car.

In reality, her heart sank when she saw Chen Hao's luggage.

In a friendly manner, she hinted Chen Hao to leave the next day

“Aunt Caifeng, I am not leaving tomorrow. In fact, I might be staying in Yan Jing for a while. I hope you pardon my intrusion,” Chen Hao smiled wryly and said.

It was a materialistic world. If you were poor, no one would ask about you even if you lived in a busy city; if you were rich, people would visit you even if you lived in the mountains. Everyone was afraid of poor people.

Guo Caifeng pulled a long face and kept quiet.

“Chen Hao, don’t worry! Just stay at our place. Grandmother’s birthday is in a few days, I’m sure she would be over the moon if you visit her on her birthday!” Yang Xiaobei, however, was very friendly to Chen Hao.

Before coming to Yan Jing, Chen Hao’s mother informed him that Xiaobei didn’t know who she actually was, even though she had been supporting Xiaobei’s family all this while.

But Chen Hao thought, It’s better that she doesn’t know after all.

“I just hope that your grandmother would not be furious after seeing him!” Guo Caifeng said coldly.

“Mom, why are you like this? I know grandmother and aunt had a tense relationship, but grandmother still asked about Chen Hao and Chen Xiao previously!” Yang Xiaobei explained to her mother.

“Chen Hao, I know your actual reason for coming over to visit grandmother this time. You guys are having a hard time and want a portion of her wealth? Having some financial difficulties, eh? Listen, I think you should give up on this—even our family couldn’t get much, let alone you!” Guo Caifeng sighed.

Obviously, she analyzed things very differently from the average person.

Chen Hao didn’t bother to explain himself. He just shook his head and smiled wryly. Then, he chatted with Yang Xiaobei about her recent life.

They were cousins after all. After some small talk, they became more familiar with each other.

The Yang Family was one of the three biggest families in Yan Jing, and they had a lot of branches.

Madame Yang, Chen Hao’s grandmother, was a very traditional person. She was strict in educating her children. But for those she had taken a liking to, and those

who achieved great success for the family, she would provide them immense support.

Since Xiaobei's father had become bedridden in a vegetative state, the status of Yang Xiaobei and her mother plummeted. They were insignificant in the family, almost invisible, even.

Her grandmother only arranged an average job position in the family for Guo Caifeng.

Hence, the neighbourhood that they lived in was not very fancy. It was just a normal neighbourhood.

Chen Hao finally understood what his mother meant by 'the Yang Family was complex'. Initially, it wasn't on his mind, but now he fully comprehended the weight of those words.

"Xiaobei, come here. I need to tell you something!" After reaching their home, Guo Caifeng called Xiaobei into her room just when she was about to go out and buy some groceries. Both of them talked to each other for a while.

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Meanwhile, Chen Hao went to visit his uncle who was still unconscious.

It had always been his mother's regret that his uncle became like this. Even though their family had advanced medical technology, they still couldn't make him return to normal.

Chen Hao couldn't do anything about it either, even though he would try his best if he could.

He wondered if Uncle Qin knew any possible ways to make the situation better. But where was that old fellow now?

Xiaobei went to buy some groceries. Chen Hao was quite reluctant to face his talkative aunt alone.

After all, so far he had not heard anything good coming from that mouth of hers.

He then told her that he was going out for a walk as an excuse to get away from her.

Just when he was walking downstairs, his phone rang. It was an unfamiliar caller ID.

“Greetings, Young Master. I am the person in charge of the Chen Family in the Yang Jing area, Hou Ping. Is there anything that I can help you with, now that you are here?”

There were different areas in China for Chen Family’s properties, such as the old Jiang Nan area, the Xi Nan area, the Yan Jing area, and many more.

Now that Chen Hao was in charge of everything that Chen Family owned in China, everyone had to follow his lead.

“I’m good for now. I’ll let you know if I need anything,” Chen Hao replied.

“Noted, Young Master!”

“Oh right, get me a car,” he told Hou Ping.

Chen Hao recalled that Xiaobei’s family only had a Volkswagen Passat. Xiaobei had a driving license, but she always took the electric scooter when she was commuting to work, exactly how she drove to the supermarket just now.

Now that he came here, he was going to get her a car of her own.

“Yes, Young Master. Which model do you like? Phantom from Rolls Royce is not available right now, but I can import the latest model as soon as possible,” Hou Ping said hurriedly.

“No need for the trouble. Just get me a car from the BMW 7 Series! ”

“What?” Hou Ping froze.

Chen Hao only told him the address. He then hung up without saying anything else.

He was not very fussy about cars.

He then prepared to go back upstairs. He couldn't stay outside for too long after all.

When he turned around, he saw Guo Caifeng clutching her phone, walking down hurriedly.

“Aunt Caifeng, where are you going?” he asked.

"I have no idea what ran into our family recently—we are so unlucky! Where am I going, huh? When Xiaobei was on her way back, she accidentally bumped into someone's car. Jeez, why even bother coming here!"

She glowered at Chen Hao shortly, reprimanding him shortly.

After hearing that, Chen Hao ran to the scene of the accident, which was in their neighbourhood.

"Come judge for us. This girl knocked into our car and tried to get away from it!"

The voice came from a man in his thirties. They were a young couple.

He scorned at Yang Xiaobei.

"No, I wasn't trying to get away! I didn't knock into you! I had already braked—it was your wife who bumped into me!" Yang Xiaobei explained frantically.

Actually, Xiaobei thought that since Chen Hao was here, she wanted to make

something nice for Chen Hao to eat, so she rushed back after shopping. At the same time, the man's wife was trying to drive the car that her husband just bought. While she was driving, she got nervous and knocked into Xiaobei. On top of that, Xiaobei fell off from her scooter.

But they shifted the blame to Xiaobei instead.

Hence, the scene happened.

"What's wrong? What's wrong?" Guo Caifeng asked anxiously as she and Chen Hao rushed to the scene.

Yang Xiaobei explained the whole scenario to her.

"Ha! Who asked you to run about in your electric scooter? Jeez!" the woman crossed her arms and sneered.

It was blatant that she was complacent and proud of the fact that she was driving the BMW 5 Series.

"Well, we shall see who's at fault by asking

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the property management to look back at the CCTV footage!" Guo Xiaofeng said.

"Fine, then let's do that! Darling, why don't you go and watch the CCTV playback with them, while I call Mr. Zhou?" she said frostily.

"Mr. Zhou? Which Mr. Zhou?"

Guo Caifeng froze when she heard the name.



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