

“There’s a big gift?”

Even the guests present were all full of anticipation.

These siblings from the Chen Group were too powerful.

“For the third item, you’ll have to wait for your cousin’s wife to give it to you.”

Then, Chen Xiao looked behind her and saw a group of servants who had just walked through the door.

A free-spirited girl suddenly walked in.

The girl’s looks were striking. She had a cultured and sophisticated air, and it was as if her presence lowered the temperature by a few degrees and made the air turn frigid.

She was such a pretty girl.

Everybody there was surprised.

“My cousin’s wife?”

Xiaobei was especially surprised, and she looked at Chen Hao.

The person who had arrived was naturally Shen Lan.

Chen Hao bowed his head and didn’t say anything. This was something too complicated for him to

properly understand even if it was thoroughly explained to him.

“Grandma, how are you?”

After Shen Lan walked over and stood next to Chen Hao, she bowed slightly to Madame Yang with a smile.

Madame Yang smiled widely and kept nodding her head.

“My grandson’s wife is such an outstanding girl. That’s great! That’s great!”

Madame Yang continued nodding her head.

For the first time in her long life, Madame Yang felt that her family had brought her a feeling of glory and pride.

“Xiaobei, this gift is from Chen Hao and me.”

Miss Shen smiled at Xiaobei.

She took out a contract out of nowhere.

Xiaobei blinked and looked at it.

“Xiaobei, from today onward, you will be the chairman of Xinfeng Group in Yan Jing City. At the same time, you will also be the president of the Chen family’s northern sub-industry.”

Miss Shen smiled.

“Huh?”

Xiaobei was stunned.

Madame Yang was also stunned.

“Xinfeng Group actually belongs to the Chen family? And Xiaobei will be the chairman of Xinfeng Group from now on?”

One must know that the Chen family’s northern business included more than just Xinfeng Group, but even Xinfeng Group alone was powerful enough to beat the three most powerful families of that region.

And Xiaobei was going to be the chairman of the Xinfeng Group.

Everybody present gaped and couldn’t believe the scene unfolding before their eyes.

Guo Ru, however, felt miserable on the inside. The news left a bad taste in her mouth.

“Hooray! Xiaobei!”

On the other hand, Mei Mei and the rest excitedly waved Xiaobei’s arms.

It was no wonder that President Zhang and the rest took the initiative to celebrate Xiaobei’s birthday with her and even wanted her to help them out in business.

So, this was the reason.

Old Master Chen made up his mind a long time ago to give Xinfeng Group to Xiaobei.

Madame Yang was extremely happy.

First, Chen Hao and Chen Xiao helped her untangle the difficulty with the Long family.

And now, they gave them such a big present. Madame Yang was grateful and touched.

At the same time, she felt a different kind of emotion in her heart.

Only when the gift-giving ceremony was over did Chen Xiao turn her gaze to Long Shaolei who was standing unmoving at one side.

"I'm in a good mood today, so I won't torture you. Lei, I suspect that you have forgotten the shameful incident that you and your dad experienced in Jin Ling," Chen Xiao said coldly.

"Miss Xiao, I didn't forget!" Long Shaolei nodded right away.

That year, the individuals that Chen Xiao kicked out of Jin Ling were Long Shaolei and his father.

"It's good that you didn't forget. Remember, when you see the Yang family in the future, stay away. Otherwise, don't blame me for not warning you ahead of time. Drop dead and get lost!" Chen Xiao said.

"Yes, Miss Xiao!"

Long Shaolei was about to leave.

“Come back! I said ‘drop dead!’” Chen Xiao said again.

Long Shaolei’s face convulsed with pain.

This was a repeat of what happened that year.

But Long Shaolei didn’t even dare to gasp for air now.

Damn, who knew that Yang Xiaobei of the Yang family actually had such backing.

Without a choice, Long Shaolei could only drop dead on the ground and rolled his way out of there.

After the feast was over, Guo Ru, Aunt Xu Sen, and the rest were still in shock.

They also wanted to butter Chen Xiao up.

What they got instead was Chen Xiao’s cold gaze, so they didn’t even dare to say anything to suck up to her.

As for Xiaobei, she now occupied a dominant position.

Later that night, they were in Madame Yang’s home office at Yang’s residence.

“Turns out that Chen Jindong is actually very powerful.”

After listening to Chen Hao's simple explanation, Madame Yang's face looked a little sad.

"Grandma, the grudge is in the past, so let it stay in the past. What's important now is that we have the opportunity for a family reunion," Chen Hao said.

"In the past? I treated Yuping so badly that year, and I caused Xiaobei's father to become this way. Yuping and her brother had a close bond, so she must really hate me—her own mother—now," Madame Yang said with tears flowing down her face.

"Not at all. All these years, my mom really misses you. Maybe you didn't know about this, but my mom came to visit you many times. In fact, she comes every year," Chen Xiao said.

When Madame Yang heard this, she raised her head and felt very touched.

She really regretted how radically traditional she was when she was younger.

Otherwise, the family would've been harmonious, and that would've been great. Also, the incident with the Long family would not have happened.

"On top of that, Grandma, Auntie also misses my dad, and she has scouted out many doctors for him. She even financially aided Xiaobei, so she could complete her studies."

"Financially aided Xiaobei in her studies?"

When Madame Yang heard this, her tears started to fall again.

Her own granddaughter—the Young Miss of the formidable Yang family—had faced so much difficulty that she nearly couldn't finish her studies, and she, as the grandma, had no idea.

People, whether they were good or bad, would rarely ill-treat their own children.

Madame Yang reminisced about her life. She was so busy chasing fame and fortune that she forgot about her family and the warmth it brought.

“Yuping, I have wronged you and your dad. I have also wronged Xiaobei and the two siblings, Chen Hao and Chen Xiao. Sigh.”

The family chatted until very late in the night.

At the same time, there were people who were happy as well as those who were not.

Pong!

“I need alcohol. Give me some alcohol!”

From the bar came the sound of alcohol bottles breaking and the shouts of a youth who was pissed drunk.

“Young Master Yang, you've had too much to drink. That's enough drinking already. Go home,” advised the female bar manager.

Smack!

Yang Ye raised his hand and slapped her. "Damn you, do you look down on me too? All right, now anybody can look down on me. Go and get me some alcohol!" he roared.

The female manager held her cheek and glared at Yang Ye angrily.

After that, she left to fetch him alcohol.

When she came back with the alcohol, a few people stopped her.

"A-Are you Young Master Lei?" asked the female manager unexpectedly.

"Give that to me. Without my instruction, nobody is allowed to come in."

Young Master Lei took the wine bottle from her.

Naturally, an underling of his threw a wad of money toward the female manager.

"Yes, of course!"

The female manager nodded her head endlessly.

"Young Master Yang, here's your alcohol."

Long Shaoyun walked in with the wine bottle.

Yang Ye was about to take it until he squinted his eyes. "Why are you here?"

“Hehe, in a situation like this, of course I have to come and see you. I want to see how you, the formidable Young Master Yang, have been actually reduced to a pathetic wreck,” Long Shaoyun said with a cold smile.

“Huh? Hello. You come to Yang’s residence, but in the end you’re going to leave like a dog. Hahaha!”

Yang Ye laughed loudly.

Long Shaoyun was stunned. “Young Master Yang, from the looks of it, you need to sober up.”

Bang!

The door was kicked open, and more than ten underlings rushed in right away.



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Someone grabbed Yang Ye by the hair and gave him a few slaps.

One of the underlings also whipped out a knife.

Only then did Yang Ye sober up.

“Don’t mess around! If you have something to say, say it properly, Young Master Lei,” Yang Ye said, afraid.

Long Shaolei smiled coldly. “Young Master Yang, if you sobered up earlier, it would have saved us all this effort. Actually, it’s for your own good that I’m here today. Hehe, nobody would have thought Yang Xiaobei had the Chen siblings as backing. Now, Yang Xiaobei has become Yan Jing’s biggest leader, and there is no doubt that the Long family has lost its advantage. However, the one that has lost the most is you, Young Master Yang. Tsk, tsk. You were once the Yang family’s heir, but now you are nothing.”

Yang Ye balled his fist fiercely.

“Young Master Lei, what are you trying to say?”

“I heard that Madame Yang has already spread the news that Yang Xiaobei would be the Yang family’s heir. I pity you, Young Master Yang. You got nothing in the end. Besides, Yang Xiaobei is probably not going to let your family go.”

Long Shaolei saw Yang Ye’s expression darkened, and he said, “Now, Young Master Yang, you have no choice but to cooperate with the Long family.

We will go all in for one final attempt. Then, our Long family would have our vitality restored, and you, Young Master Yang, would control the Yang family and may even become the head of the family.”

“Y-You have a solution?”

Yang Ye thought for a while and was finally convinced.

“All right, let’s discuss.”

Long Shaolei smiled coldly and nodded his head.

...

Three days later, a mysterious convoy left the Yang family home during the early hours of the morning.

“Chen Hao, your family is so prominent that you know the Mo family from Yan Jing, and that is not surprising. However, the Mo family and I have had a connection since years ago. The Mo family had also promised me a favor before.”

“However, many years have passed, so I’m not sure if they will still pay attention to our family,” said Madame Yang as she held Chen Hao’s hand in the car.

After interacting for these past few days, Madame Yang really liked her gentle grandson.

When she learned that Chen Jindong’s second

brother and Chen Hao's girlfriend had gone missing, Madame Yang agreed to have an audience with the Mo family to plead this matter for Chen Hao.

Madame Yang was bored in the car, so she told Chen Hao briefly about her experience with the Mo family after getting to know them that year.

It was a coincidence.

That year, there was a plot to kill one of the sons of the Mo family when he was on duty.

Then, he escaped into the Yang family's backyard.

That year, Madame Yang was in her forties and was not as old-fashioned as she was now.

When she saw that the fifteen- or sixteen-year-old kid was badly injured, it evoked her sympathy, and she took him in and saved him.

Initially, it seemed like that was all there was to it.

That was until later on when Madame Yang had control of the Yang family, and she brought her children out to attend a gathering.

She came across a business rival only halfway through the journey.

In the end, during the most critical moment, somebody appeared and saved her whole family.

Only then did she find out that it was the person

was the child whom she rescued that year, and he had come to repay her kindness.

He gave Madame Yang an address and told her that if anything happened in the future, he was willing to lend a helping hand.

Although those words were said, there was no more communication between them after that.

Now, twenty years had passed, and Madame Yang wasn't sure whether the kid still remembered or not.

This was how the whole thing started.

The car kept speeding forward.

Eventually, they reached a mountainous area of Yan Jing.

The mountain was nearly covered in fog, and the mountainous area was huge.

"There is such a big mountain and not a person in sight. How could this be?" Chen Hao got out of the car, stunned, and helped his grandma out.

"This child wouldn't lie to me. He said that if I needed help, I could find him here. The location is definitely right," said Madame Yang firmly.

Chen Hao looked around. Only then did he realize that there was a wooden house on the mountain at a hundred meters above sea level.

From the looks of it, someone lived there.

“Grandma, wait here for a moment. I will go up there and see if anyone is there. I’ll just ask and we’ll know for sure.”

Chen Hao was a little disappointed.

Would there be a powerful family in a place like this?

Then, Chen Hao walked up.

Right then, he saw an old man in his sixties walking out of the wooden house.

The old man was dressed like a villager, but he was very clean.

When he saw Chen Hao, he was stunned. Next, he smiled and asked, “May I help you?”

“Hi, Old Uncle. May I know if anybody else lives on this mountain?” Chen Hao asked.

“Anybody else? Hehe, look around, there are only mountains within a hundred miles radius. All I see are mountains. Other than me, nobody else stays here,” the old man said with a smile.

“But a friend told me that I could find him here. So, why wouldn’t there be anybody else here?”
Madame Yang asked as her underling helped her up.

The old man’s eyes flickered gently.

Chapter 440 A Heart With Ill Motives

He gave both of them the once-over and asked, "Friend? What friend? Did he give you a token?" The old man appeared nonchalant.

Madame Yang perked up. She said, "Yes, I have a small token!"

Madame Yang took it out immediately.

The old man looked at it and momentarily scrunched his eyebrow. "What's your relationship with the Yang family in Yan Jing?"

Madame Yang said, "I am the head of the Yang family, and I have history with the owner of the token."

"Yes, I understand. If that is the case, come with me, but only both of you can go. The rest have to wait here," the old man said.

Chen Hao didn't think that the man living in the mountains was actually only pretending. It turned out that the Mo family was really here.

Next, the old man led them to a bull cart, and Chen Hao helped Grandma onto it.

They sped toward a small road in between the mountains.

Meanwhile, at the Yang family home...

"Miss Xiaobei, these are our Yang family's foreign loans from over the years. I've made a summary, so please take a look."

Chapter 440 A Heart With Ill Motives

"Thank you, Uncle Ashen," Yang Xiaobei said with a smile.

When Madame Yang left with Chen Hao three days ago, she had given special instructions. After she left, Xiaobei was in charge of everything in the house. The implication of this did not need to be described.

At this moment, Yang Ye ran in in a hurry.

"Uncle Ashen, it's not good. Something bad has happened!" Yang Ye said.

"Young Master Yang, what's wrong?" Ashen asked frantically.

"It's my parents. It's over the land. My parents were unsatisfied with Long Shaolei's calculation, so my mom butted heads with them during the handover. Now, Long Shaolei has my parents detained," Yang Ye said.

"How can something like this happen? I can't believe Long Shaolei has the audacity to do what he did. Miss Chen Xiao warned him repeatedly before she left, and yet as soon as she moved on, he started to go astray again," Ashen said with hatred.

"However, Young Master Yang, Miss Xiaobei has all the power in the Yang family now. How then? I think you should ask Miss Xiaobei," Ashen added.

Yang Ye's eyes flickered, and he said apologetically, "Hey, Xiaobei. My mom is

Chapter 440 A Heart With Ill Motives

impulsive, but to leave my parents with the Long family is not the way either. They are still your uncle and aunt. Xiaobei, please help me and your uncle.”

Yang Xiaobei took a deep breath and didn't say anything.

“If you don't go, something bad will really happen to my parents. That Long Shaolei wants to vent all his anger on my parents.”

“All right, Uncle Ashen, assign me some manpower. I'm going over to investigate the situation.”

Actually, Yang Xiaobei couldn't bring herself to make this decision.

So, she left with Yang Ye.



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