

Their relationship was like a bulletproof vest which could isolate the person from the outer world, hence protecting him from being hurt by external forces.

If the vest was poked through, either party would be hurt.

Hence, Chen Hao kept this deep in his heart. He believed that time would solve any heartbreak because the intensity of it would decrease with the passing of time.

Chen Hao then stopped discussing this topic with Li Zhenguo.

“By the way, what about my bro, Li Xiao? At that time, I went back to Jin Ling to get my revenge on Mo Jian. At that time, the entire economy of Jin Ling was taken over by the Mo Family. Even Yonghao was being tortured until he became a beggar. I heard from others that Li Xiao’s car dealer business could not continue as well. But I didn’t have any energy left to care about all these at that time!” Chen Hao said.

“I was just about to talk about this. Back then, Mo Jian attacked all your connections and capitals, including Li Xiao. His automobile business became bankrupt because of Mo Jian. Not just that, Mo Jian even sent his men to assassinate Li Xiao! But Li Xiao was very intelligent. He escaped from Mo Jian and ran

away with his fiancée to escape from being killed. When the incident with Mo Jian was solved, I returned to Jin Ling and tried to look for Li Xiao. But since then, he disappeared into thin air. Even until now, there was still no information about him," Li Zhenguo sighed.

"Seems like there are still many problems left behind!"

Chen Hao became quiet.

Soon, the helicopter reached Jin Ling.

Beep...

When he reached Jin Ling, his jade amulet started vibrating.

Master Ghost's prediction was really accurate.

The Sky Stone is really at Jin Ling!

But, in order to find it, he had to look for another drop of blood with extreme Yin energy.

According to Master Ghost, this drop of blood with extreme Yin energy was also in Jin Ling.

There was not much time left until the middle of the month. If he couldn't accomplish this task, the drop of extreme Yin blood that he had on him wouldn't hide his extreme Yang energy

for too long. Once his energy was leaked, Yun Qing would come for him.

Everything that he had done up till now would go down the drain.

Chen Hao did not dare to delay the task he was supposed to carry out.

“Oh right, when I go back to Jin Ling, you guys also continue making your own decisions and carry on with what you usually do,” Chen Hao told Li Zhenguo.

After all, Chen Hao had to look everywhere by himself, like how he did with Su Chuchu.

He could not rely on other people to help him.

“Which area in Jin Ling right now has the biggest crowd, especially crowds of women?”

Li Zhenguo replied, “If you’re asking where you can find many girls, it’s definitely in schools. By the way, Young Master Chen, your question reminded me of the event in Hot Spring Villa recently. Siyu and other actors are shooting a few scenes there. Quite many celebrities are there, and they attract a lot of girls. The place in Jin Ling that has the most girls right now is at our Hot Spring Villa, and they came from all corners of the country!”

“Great! This is perfect! Let’s go to the Hot Spring Villa then!” The helicopter sped up and went straight to the villa.

When asked about what attracted girls the most nowadays, the answer was undoubtedly celebrities.

When Chen Hao heard about this, he immediately asked Li Zhenguo to contact the current celebrities who fitted into the pretty boys category, and who had the most popularity.

He asked them to let go of all their current jobs and rush to the villa immediately.

The celebrities were given ten times more than what they usually got, so they took the job happily,

The entire Jin Ling was packed with people in a short time, as female fans rushed from different parts of the country to Jin Ling.

Chen Hao walked slowly through the crowd in Jin Ling Mountain.

However, he was disappointed by the results.

He had been walking around from midday to evening, yet there was no reaction from the jade amulet.

Chen Hao finally came to the back of the mountain where the drama crew was shooting.

They looked like they had just finished the shooting and prepared to call it a day.

A beautiful lady attracted Chen Hao's attention at once.

The corner of Chen Hao's lips twitched into a smile because this lady was none other than Han Siyu.

She had become one of the top celebrities and became very active on screens after filming two pretty successful dramas.

With a microphone in her ear, she had special assistants serving her after the drama ended.

At this moment, they were accompanying her to the hotel in Hot Spring Villa.

"Han Siyu!" Chen Hao shouted. Apart from a few background actors who glanced at him, the rest of them acted as if they hadn't heard him.

"Ha! Young man, there are so many people who come to see Siyu everyday. Who are you to see her just like this? You have to take a number and queue!" The background actors looked at him and laughed.

Chen Hao shook his head and laughed dryly.

As he was quite touched to meet his old friends, he followed her.

“Miss Siyu, this is a drama written by an online author known as ‘Both my ears are Bodhi’. The story was about a poor bastard who suddenly became rich. I’ve contacted him on Weibo. Are you interested?” the manager asked, holding a pile of scripts.

Han Siyu glanced at it and pouted. “Forget it and throw it aside. I have no time to look at these now. I’m tired—I need some rest!” Han Siyu said.

Her manager couldn’t say anything about that and then watched Han Siyu enter her room before leaving.

After entering her room, Han Siyu breathed a long sigh.

Even though her progress had been rapid during the past year, and she had finally gotten what she wanted, she still felt sometime was missing from her life.

No matter how much she was given, she could not be happy.

When she was about to remove her makeup

and freshen up herself, she smelled a faint odour of cigarettes in her room.

She never smoked, hence she was able to distinguish the smell in an instant.

At this time, a plump and bald middle-age man wearing a suit suddenly jumped out of the cabinet.

“Heh-heh!”

With teeth stained with smoke, he smiled leeringly.

“Mr. Zhang, you—” Han Siyu jumped and took a few steps back.

The man in front of her was the investor in their films, Mr. Zhang.

He had always been looking at her weirdly. Now that he hid himself in her room, it was as clear as day what his intentions were.

While speaking, Han Siyu retreated to the door, preparing to run away any moment now.

But Mr. Zhang was even faster. He ran toward her and grabbed her elbows. Before she could scream out loud, a white towel was already at her mouth.

Han Siyu felt weak immediately.

“Siyu, you knew my feelings toward you long ago! Why did you always hide from me? I’ve had enough thinking about you everyday!” Mr. Zhang threw Han Siyu to the bed.

“No!” Han Siyu struggled hard.

“Don’t worry, I will film everything. You’ll be fine as long as you listen to me. If you treat me well in the future, this video won’t be uploaded online. If not, you would be even well known, Siyu! Ha-ha!” Mr. Zhang’s laughter was even more lecherous.

He had been hiding in the room for a long time, waiting for this moment.

Apart from that, he had also asked his men to prepare the recording devices in the room.

When everything was ready, Mr. Zhang began taking off his clothes roughly.

However, when he just removed his trousers, a voice rang.

“Mr. Zhang, say cheese!”

“Cheese!”

Mr. Zhang subconsciously turned and posed.



Soon, his whole body shook as his eyes widened.

“What the f\*ck? Who the h\*ll are you? How did you get in?”



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Zhang Dashan quickly wore his clothes.

A man stood at the door, with two bodyguards dressed in black behind him. Both of the bodyguards were holding a camera in their hands, looking even more professional than the filming team.

Why weren't there any footsteps or sound of door opening?

Oh no! I'm sure everything that happened just now was recorded by them!

If this gets out, I will be a piece of dead meat, being shredded apart by Han Siyu's mysterious director!

If he could keep his video with Han Siyu, he would not be afraid of anything. He could even threaten Siyu.

"Stop filming, you assh\*les! Do you want to die? Where are you paparazzi from?" Zhang Dashan bellowed hysterically.

He then pounced toward the bodyguards to snatch the camera away from them.

However, one of the bodyguards kicked him mercilessly.

Weighing over two hundred kilos, Zhang

Dashan fell backward and knocked into the dressing table and broke the mirror on it.

“Have you finished recording?” Chen Hao asked.

“We’re done!” the two bodyguards said in unison.

“Go and get ready downstairs!”

Both bodyguards nodded and bowed slightly before leaving the room.

After seeing the person who entered the room was Chen Hao, Han Siyu was relieved. Even though she could not move, her thumping heart finally calmed.

She was so agitated until she almost cried after seeing Chen Hao again.

“You rascal! You want to threaten me? How much do you want? Let me tell you beforehand, I have connections here at Jin Ling, and they are all very powerful. How about this? I give you one hundred thousand, and you delete the video in return. I’ll take it as nothing has happened. Otherwise... eh-hem!” Zhang Dashan warned coldly,

He had been out in the society for a long time, and had seen all kinds of big events.

For the paparazzi in front of him, he would give him some money to shut him up before secretly arranging someone to assassinate him. No one would know what had happened, and he would walk away without a scratch.

After Zhang Dashan finished his last sentence, he lit a cigarette calmly.

“Young Master Chen, we’ve already reached the ground floor. Everything is ready!” Just then, the voices of the bodyguards traveled through the walkie-talkie.

“Alright, be quick! And don’t raise any commotion!” After giving instructions, Chen Hao then threw the walkie-talkie aside.

“What do you mean ‘be quick’? You bastard, have you been listening to me? You seem to think that the amount was too little? Who’s your boss? Tell me your name!” Zhang Dashan was confused.

As Zhang Dashan continued speaking, his confidence waned as he looked at Chen Hao. He had a bad feeling.

“There’s a steep precipice outside the window.” Chen Hao noted icily.

“Yeah? Y-You... What are you going to do about it?” Zhang Dashan trembled as he glared at

Chen Hao coldly.

“She is my friend, and also my classmate. I once swore that whoever dares to hurt the people around me will regret that he is even alive. Sooner or later, I would make him pay!”

Chen Hao looked at Zhang Dashan with eyes full of intent to kill.

His killing intent made Zhang Dashan feel as though he was in an ice cave. His entire body shook while shivers ran down his spine.

“You dare to do that? Go check my name and my background! The connections that I’ve got at Jin Ling can get me everywhere!”

Zhang Dashan then knew that the man in front of him didn’t want any money. He was just trying to get some evidence from him.

At that moment, he was so terrified that he almost peed in his pants.

However, it was too late for him.

Chen Hao wrapped his hands around Zhang Dashan’s neck in an instant. He jumped, and was thrown backward by Chen Hao.

He handed the rest to the bodyguards he brought just now.

When Chen Hao was about to knock on the door just now, he heard what was going on inside the room.

His killing intent rose immediately. But since he was back, he didn't want to create a lot of troubles.

Hence, Chen Hao followed the procedures.

He walked to Han Siyu, took a weird joss stick out and lit it so that she could take in the fragrance.

The limpness of her body disappeared in a second.

“Chen Hao, thank god you're here! I was so scared just now!” When Han Siyu could finally move, she hugged Chen Hao excitedly.

She was so worried that it was all a dream—when she woke up, this man, whom she had been waiting for ages, would disappear.

“Everything's fine now. Now that you're a celebrity, why are you so careless? Why didn't you bring more bodyguards around yourself?” Chen Hao asked dryly.

“I didn't, because I was always taken care of by Manager Li, so I thought no one would dare to cross me. I was too careless! By the way, Chen

Hao, w-when did you come back? When I heard about your accident, Xiaonan and I tried to find you, and—” Han Siyu seemed to remember some unpleasant memories.

“Alright, don’t bring up the past anymore. I knew everything, so let it be. Look at us now—we’re both safe and healthy. This is good enough!” Chen Hao looked at her gratefully.

“So... did you come back today to see me personally?” Han Siyu asked gently.

She was expecting him to do that. Even though she knew they were impossible to be together, she still wanted to ask.

“Sort of!” he said truthfully, and didn’t say anything romantically ambiguous to cheer her up.

He didn’t come to see her specifically, but to find someone with the extreme Yin blood type.

However, this was not his entire plan either. Chen Hao also missed his old friends, and he wanted to visit them as well.

“Oh, I’m relieved seeing you safe and sound right now!” Disappointment flitted across Han Siyu’s feelings.

“By the way, how’s Xiaonan recently? You’ve

always been filming at Jin Ling. Did you guys keep in touch with each other?" Chen Hao asked.

"Xiaonan? Yeah, we have been talking to each other. Some time ago there were certain scenes that we filmed at her school! I even let a few students in her class perform in the drama. I wanted Xiaonan to stay by my side previously, but she said she liked teaching. She's now a teacher! And she bought a house to stay with her mother near the school," Han Siyu said.

"I knew about this."

"However, these two days she seemed to encounter some troubles. I called her and invited her to have a meal with me, but she said she was busy. She used to come meet me immediately! But now she seemed morose. And she wouldn't tell me anything even if I asked her!" Han Siyu sighed.

She then smoothed her hair and walked to pour a glass of water for Chen Hao.

"Alright. You take a good rest today. I'll visit her tomorrow then. I plan to go back to our alma mater, Jin Ling College. If you want, we can pay a visit together!"

"Of course!" Han Siyu was over the moon.



After hearing that Ma Xiaonan was unhappy, Chen Hao wanted to visit her. Moreover, she was staying near a school. As long as it was a school, Chen Hao would definitely visit it as he needed to go to a place with many girls to find someone with the extreme Yin blood type.

Everything seemed to fit well together.

Thinking about these, Chen Hao left the Hot Spring Villa and drove his Lamborghini to visit Ma Xiaonan.



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