

The atmosphere at Shen Nan's birthday party had completely changed upon Chen Hao's arrival.

Wang Guifang's mood, especially, had become worse. It was fair to say all her menopausal syndromes in the next thirty years had accumulated and was about to explode at this moment.

It was blatantly clear to everyone that her daughter, Shen Nan, did not share a platonic relationship with this young man. As someone with experience, even Wang Guifang could tell that her daughter seemed to take a liking to this guy, and treated Wang Peng coldly.

If this continued to go on, they would be in trouble if they offended Young Master Wang.

As a mother, Wang Guifang had to think of a way out as she couldn't possibly bear looking at her daughter who walked deeper into the abyss.

Hence, during the meal, Wang Guifang didn't not even look at Chen Hao for a

bit.

“The Buddha’s Temptation is here!”

At this moment, the food had finally arrived.

The waiter also served everyone the main dish of the birthday party today.

Right after that, the manager walked into the compartment.

The manager was a middle-aged, plump man. In order to show respect to Young Master Wang, he decided to serve the dish onto everyone’s plates personally while giving a detailed explanation.

This, alone, was a great honor to the Shen Family, so Wang Guifang felt very proud about it

Chen Hao had tried a lot of hotels in Jin Ling. In the past, he heard that the Buddha’s Temptation in Long Teng Hotel was very well known, but he had never tried it.

Hence, this was his first time trying the dish.

“Mister, do you know the dish, Buddha’s Temptation?”

As Chen Hao prepared to taste the food, the manager exchanged glances with Wang Peng before interrupting Chen Hao coldly.

“Not really!” Chen Hao shook his head.

‘Hmph! It’s so obvious that you’re from the countryside, am I right? Is this your first time here at our hotel?’ the manager said with a hint of sarcasm.

Quite a few people, including a few girls, put down their chopsticks involuntarily as it was obvious that the manager is especially picking on Chen Hao.

In the past, no hotel managers would never speak to their customers in this tone.

“What do you mean? Is it an offence to be here for the first time?”

Sensing the underlying meaning behind his words, Chen Hao raised his head and looked at him.

“The Buddha’s Temptation is usually reserved for our precious, top-notch customers. For people like you, who obviously haven’t seen much of the world, eating this dish is a waste. Someone, come and take it away!” the manager said coolly, with hands behind his back.

“Who are you to do so?”

On another hand, a furious expression flitted across Shen Nan’s face. Not only did this manager look down on Chen Hao, he didn’t even care about him at all.

However, how would Shen Nan know that everything was a special arrangement of Wang Peng?

The manager was fully aware that Wang Peng, as Young Master Wang, was an important person here.



If he managed to please Young Master Wang, his future career would be smooth sailing.

On the contrary, if he insulted Chen Hao, he would have the opportunity to impress Young Master Wang. How would the manager let this chance slip?

Looking at the scene in front of him, Wang Peng merely laughed frostily.

“Wait!”

Chen Hao put his chopsticks down and looked at the manager sarcastically.

“You’re running a business here, you know. It’s important to not go overboard when you’re dealing with everything—this is one of the foundations for your business to stand strong. The responsibility of every businessman is to treat every single customer respectfully. Don’t you think that this is too much, Mr. Manager?” Chen Hao asked as he let out a cold chuckle.

“Hmph! You brat, do I need your lecture?”

Look at yourself, looking so broke and penniless. Everyone here is worthy of eating the food at our hotel but not you! You should be grateful that I didn't chase you out of here because of Young Master Wang and Miss Shen! Yet you have the audacity to give me a lecture? Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror?" the manager scolded with a cold look.

The speech that he gave was very adequate, and it was everything that Young Master Wang wanted to hear.

Young brat, you want to mess around with me? What do you have that can fight against me?

"Security, where's the security? Chase this ignorant man out of our hotel, and put up a sign at the entrance which says 'This man and dogs are not allowed in our hotel!'" the manager shouted toward the outside.

In a short while, the four or five security guards, who seemed to be well prepared, rushed into the room.

It was obvious that everything was all planned.

“Initially, I wanted to give you one more chance but now, you decide to discard it yourself!” Chen Hao looked at the manager and smiled stonily.

“Chen Hao, don’t attack him!”

Shen Nan, however, was scared stiff.

She knew that Wang Peng must be behind this, asking the manager to insult Chen Hao deliberately.

If Chen Hao hit the manager, Wang Peng definitely had ways to punish him.

Hence, Shen Nan wanted to stop Chen Hao from doing that.

“Attack? Ha-ha! I haven’t stooped that low to fight with this scoundrel. In the beginning, he does deserve a few slaps. But now, he’s not worth it!” Chen Hao laughed icily.

“You brat, I think you are tired of living.

Security, throw him out this instant!”  
The manager snorted and turned to Wang Guifang. “Mrs. Shen, Mr. Shen, I’m sorry for being rude today. But I just couldn’t stand such a rough guy sitting on the same table as you. Please forgive me!”

Wang Guifang immediately stood and smiled at him. “Oh, don’t be sorry! You have the liberty to do anything you want. As for someone who doesn’t have any business here, we don’t care about him either!”

Wang Guifang shot a glance at Chen Hao coldly.

Chen Hao took his phone out and sent a message as the security guards came to take him away.

Chen Hao said, “You don’t have to rush. Wait for a while, your boss, the senior manager should be here shortly.

“Manager Zhang is coming here? Damn, do you know the status of Manager Zhang? Do you think that just a



message from you will ask Manager Zhang to come here? Aren't you writing a complaint? Ha-ha! Let me tell you—all the complaints messages will ultimately reach me too! You brat, this is your turn to be shocked!" the manager laughed, along with a few security guards.

"Who do you think you are?"

After taking a bite of the food, Wang Guifang rolled her eyes and poured a glass of water on the floor, right on Chen Hao's feet, to show her displeasure.

Just when the manager was about to remind the security to take Chen Hao out, his phone suddenly rang.

The manager let out a small snort and took his phone out. Then, he immediately froze.

"Manager Zhang?" he asked, shocked.

"It's really him?" Wang Peng asked, shaking his head.

At this moment, Wang Peng flipped his watch over and smiled dryly.

He thought, this brat is something! A complaint message from him can reach Manager Zhang!

Long Teng International Hotel was a big family business based in Jin Ling. They used the business model of a nationwide franchise model.

However, the pathway for complaints to reach the management level couldn't be reached by simply anyone.

Just as the manager said, all complaints would have to go through him first.

This was also the reason why he could afford to do anything he wanted so arrogantly.

What could a poor brat do?

However, Manager Zhang was the manager in the main office in Jin Ling, hence the hotel manager didn't dare to

neglect him.

After nodding to Wang Peng, he immediately picked up the phone.

“Yes, I know! What? I-I understand!”

He only said three sentences, but his face went ashen as beads of sweat broke out from his forehead.

It was obvious that he was nervous.

Wang Peng asked, “Mr. Zhang knows my father, but is it true that he scolded you because of a brat like him? Or, do you want me to ask my dad to give Mr. Zhang a call?”

“Oh, how could this brat possibly be the reason? I don’t know what happened at the main office, but everyone there is coming here. Manager Zhang said that everyone is gathering at Long Teng Hotel soon, even the Chairman who was recuperating in the hospital! Oh god! We’ve never had such a big scale operation! I have to prepare for their inspection!” the hotel manager said

Chapter 629 Everyone Is Coming

agitatedly.



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Suddenly, all the staff gather at a big hall on the first floor of the hotel, including the hotel staff.

After hearing that even the old chairman was also arriving, everyone was very excited as this had never happened before.

The hotel manager, Yang He, also tidied his suit and stood aside, preparing to welcome him.

He, too, was also extremely nervous.

“Mrs. Shen, Mr. Shen, I know a lot of seniors from the Long Teng Group. Since they’re coming, I would like to go downstairs to greet them. If they knew I didn’t do this while they’re here, they are going to blame me for being immature,” Wang Peng said while he put his wine glass down, looking at Wang Guifang.

“That’s right! Young Master Wang knows many important people, and Long Teng Group is one of the listed companies. Since some of their people are coming here, he is supposed to pay

them a visit! By the way, Young Master Wang, the biggest business of our Shen Family involves high-end fast food enterprise franchises. Even though we are not worthy to be compared to Long Teng International Hotel, since we're both in the food and beverage industry, I wonder if you could introduce Manager Zhang to us? It would be good to just exchange business cards and deepen our impression!" Wang Guifang asked embarrassedly.

"No problem, Mrs. Shen. Even though I don't know the chairman of the Long Teng Group, Mr. Wang Hua, I'm rather familiar with Manager Zhang."

Wang Peng stretched his hand and showed his golden watch before standing up and taking out his wallet.

"If we are able to exchange business cards with Manager Zhang and simply get to know each other, it would be great. We'll join you too!" Aunt Shifang and her family smiled.

Then, they stood up and joined the

crowd who was preparing to walk to the entrance of the hotel.

In just a few moments, many big and small vehicles had arrived at the hotel.

The senior management personnel from the main office of Long Teng Group, regardless of human resources department or financial department, had all arrived.

Everyone was supporting an old man who was in his seventies to walk shakily out of the car.

“Chairman Wang!”

Manager Yang said in surprise, almost kneeling down as he spoke.

“Quick! Go to room 602!”

The entire body of Chairman Wang Hua was shaking as he spoke to his personal assistant.

With an ashen face, Manager Zhang who was behind him went to support

the chairman to go upstairs.

Looking at them, Manager Yang thought that they didn't look like they were going to inspect the hotel, but rather to welcome someone. What was going on?

Room 602. Isn't that Young Master Wang Peng's room?

The people from the Shen Family met Chairman Wang Hua as they were going down the elevator.

Wang Guifang prepared to bow to show her respect, but the chairman did not even look at her.

However, the scene that shocked everyone was that Wang Hua went directly into compartment 602 with the support of his assistant.

In the next second, something even surprising happened.

Plop!



Once Chairman Wang Hua reached the entrance to the room, he immediately kneeled and crawled into the room. There were even tears streaming down his aged face, and his entire body shook.

“Oh my god!”

Wang Guifang gulped incredulously, while Wang Peng was stunned.

“I didn’t know Young Master Chen is here! I deserve to die! I deserve that!”

Back then, Wang Hua participated in some large scale business conferences and met Young Master Chen personally.

Just now, he received a call from the higher authorities in Jin Ling Group saying that his men were trying to chase Young Master Chen away and asked him what was going on.

Wang Hua couldn’t believe his ears, and rushed here from the hospital.

With just a look, he saw the person

sitting furthest away from the table. He was none other than Chen Hao!

The reason that Long Teng Group had good foundations and had been progressing steadily was because of Manager Li's help.

If they offended Young Master Chen, the whole of Long Teng Group would be finished!

"Chairman Wang, your man is quite something huh! I only want to enjoy a bowl of Buddha's Temptation, yet he asked the security to chase me out directly!" Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

"I already knew about this incident!"

Tears streamed out of the chairman's cheeks relentlessly as he slowly stood up with the support of his assistant.

"Where's Yang He?" The chairman looked at Manager Zhang.

Yang He stood by the door with Wang Guifang and the rest, witnessing the

scene in front of them incredulously.

After hearing the chairman asked for him, he quickly ran over to him.

“Mr. Chairman, your body is extremely precious! How could you kneel to a brat like him? I’ll find someone to finish him off!” Yang He said viciously.

The chairman glared at him and shouted to Manager Zhang, “Hit him until his mouth is disfigured!”

Manager Zhang said solemnly, “Roger!”

With a wave of his hand, a few private body guards of the Chairman walked into the room and pinned Yang He on the floor.

One of them even took a baton out.

“Mr. Chairman? What did I do wrong?” Yang He asked, feeling wronged.

Bam!

With a loud bam, the baton hit his

mouth firmly.

Immediately, blood flooded his nose and mouth and tears streamed down his face.

When the people in the hall—especially Wang Guifang and the other women—saw that, they all freaked out as they had never seen such a scenario before.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Without stopping even once, the security guard hit Yang He's mouth ruthlessly until his teeth flew off while blood splattered everywhere.

In the end, Yang He was being hit until he didn't look like a human anymore!

After lying on the ground, he convulsed violently.

“Manager Zhang, what's going on here? When did Yang Hua pluck up so much courage?” the Chairman asked Manager Zhang after shooting a glance at Yang Hua.



“I’ve already asked some of Yang He’s assistants. The reason he dared to do this was because of this man here, Wang Peng, who called Yang He before this.” Manager Zhang’s tone was very indifferent.

Even though he knew Wang Peng and Wang Peng’s father, the Wang Family was as good as being sentenced to death right now.

Of course, Manager Wang had to cut the relationship between them.

Even before he finished his sentence, the security guards had already got hold of Wang Peng and pulled him over.

“Manager Zhang, what are you guys doing? My father is—”

Slap!

Halfway through his sentence, Wang Peng had already received a slap.

“Trying to frame our Long Teng Hotel! Intolerable! Give him one hundred slaps

on his mouth!” the Chairman commanded.

“What?”

Wang Peng was stunned, but the security guards had already taken turns to slap him.

They hit him until Wang Guifang and other’s blood ran cold.

“Chen Hao, w-what is happening?”

Shen Nan was also scared. She had never thought that a complaint message from Chen Hao would lead to such serious trouble.

After she saw what was happening, Wang Guifang gulped furiously, worrying that she might also be hit.

Hence, she walked to Chen Hao’s side as it was obvious that the safest place right now was by his side.

Soon, Wang Peng was being hit until his entire face was full of blood, and the

hands of the four to five bodyguards were swollen. Then, he was thrown out of the hotel.

Chen Hao only felt a little appeased after the Chairman's continuous apology.

However, Wang Guifang was shocked beyond belief.

What is going on?

Just because of a complaint message, the Chairman hit Wang Peng this seriously?

This is illogical!

From her years of experience, the events that happened today didn't make any sense.

Moreover, the Chairman was terrified of Chen Hao.

Wang Guifang then quietly pulled Shen Nan aside.

## Chapter 630 The Consequences

She had to ask about Chen Hao's identity and background.

Why did they address him as 'Young Master Chen'? Could he be the Young Master Chen from Jin Ling?



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