

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 412

“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.

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 up.??????