

"Xiaoxia, please don't say that!" said Wang Wen.

Even though she thought it was embarrassing to get on the scooter as well, since Chen Hao was unfazed by it, she felt there was no need to be embarrassed.

As for Hou Xiaoxia, it was obvious that she couldn't stand the idea. "I can't stand it. You can get on the scooter all you like, but I can't afford to put myself in this pathetic state. I will wait for you outside of the hotel. By the way, Chen Hao, there is no way that this accident is considered as settled!"

With that, Hou Xiaoxia extended her hand to hail a taxi. She looked anxious as she rushed to the event. After all, she had to get to her boyfriend as soon as possible.

"I think it's best for you to just skip the event. It just so happens that my sister has already cooked a meal. Why don't you join me for a meal at my home? Just see it as I am treating you to a meal!" Chen Hao offered.



After all, Chen Hao still saw Wang Wen as his old classmate.

"I am afraid I can't join you, Chen Hao. I think I should keep her company. After all, now that she is having trouble, I am worried that she would suffer a disadvantage if she was left on her own."

As always, Wang Wen was very kindhearted.

When in fact, deep down inside, Wang Wen thought it was quite embarrassing to ride on an electric three-wheeler on the streets.

Despite her kind personality, she was still fairly vain like all the other girls.

However, she thought that it would hurt Chen Hao's pride if she turned him down.

Therefore, she was caught in a quandary.

Being at her wit's end, she said, "Well, Chen Hao, you can just send me to the entrance of the hotel!"

"Very well! This scooter is not bad actually.



It wouldn't take us long to reach there!"

With that, he got onto the three-wheeler.

Beep! Beep!

He even pressed on the horn to invite Wang Wen to get on it.

As Wang Wen tidied up a few strands of her hair, several onlookers were staring at her, making her entire face blushed out of embarrassment.

In the end, she still got on Chen Hao's electric three-wheeler.

"Let's go now, I bet Xiaoxia is there already!" Wang Wen said in a soft voice with her head held low.

At the sight of Wang Wen's flustered face, Chen Hao made no comment.

In Chen Hao's opinion, he never thought that driving a car was a more glorious thing to do than riding a tricycle or a bicycle.



At that moment, he stepped on the accelerator.

They made their way toward the destination.

The venue of the event was a grand hotel in Chengdu.

At the moment, the interior of the hotel was decorated with long, red banners. Firecrackers were placed everywhere.

Red carpet stretched on the corridors from the inner hall up all the way till the entrance of the hotel.

Numerous celebrities and rich businessmen arrived and went into the hotel.

All the staff of the event organizer were standing outside of the hotel to help with ushering the guests and taking photos.

It appeared that they were planning to hold a mini ceremony beforehand at the courtyard of the hotel.



Therefore, the courtyard was crowded with people.

"Wen, is this the place?" asked Chen Hao.

Several young rich men were smoking outside of the hotel.

They were reluctant to make way for them at the entrance.

Chen Hao then pressed on the horn continuously.

Because of that, the group of young rich men averted their gazes in his direction. At the sight of Chen Hao riding on a scooter together with a girl, they started exchanging jokes among themselves.

"Well, Chen Hao, you may just let me off here!"

Wang Wen was extremely embarrassed.

She started to regret accepting Chen Hao's offer.

Wang Wen felt especially uncomfortable



to be placed under the disdainful stares of her peers.

"Very well!"

Chen Hao stepped on the brake and pulled up the scooter by the entrance of the hotel.

As it so happened, Hou Xiaoxia was walking over to welcome Wang Wen's arrival.

Hou Xiaoxia was so shocked at the sight of Wang Wen riding on Chen Hao's scooter that her eyes almost popped out.

"Damn, Wen, have you lost your mind?! You actually let him send you here on the three-wheeler?"

Hou Xiaoxia's face reddened.

"Xiaoxia, stop talking already. Chen Hao, why don't you go home first? I will treat you to a meal some other day!"

Noticing that more and more people were looking in their direction, Wang Wen



immediately said so.

"Okay then!"

Chen Hao nodded his head in agreement.

"The convoy of cars belonging to President Lin are here already!"

At that juncture, one of the security guards standing by the entrance was making an announcement toward the rich merchants in the courtyard.

Many of the rich businessmen made their way out excitedly to welcome the cars.

"Damn, why is there a scooter blocking the entrance! What are you doing here! Scram!"

The security guard straightaway walked over to Chen Hao and gave him a shove.

"I can't stand it!"

Hou Xiaoxia covered her own eyes with her hands. She was so embarrassed that she wished for a quick end to her own life.



"Please be more polite. Why are you pushing me? I am leaving now!"

Chen Hao stepped on the accelerator and left.

After all the cars were pulled to a stop, several middle-aged rich merchants along with their sons and daughters alighted from the cars. Obviously, they were the most distinguished guests of the night.

All the other rich merchants lined up to welcome their arrival. They were eager to make small talk.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm delighted to see all of you here attending this gathering. Unfortunately, we have failed to have a super VIP graced us with his presence here tonight. This is a considerable blemish for tonight's event!"

Everyone was standing beside the red carpet, listening to the speech from the president of the organizer team.

Hearing this, the guests started discussing among themselves. "Who is it?"



"President Guo! Who's that VIP?"

The guests started to make speculations.

Hou Xiaoxia was leading Wang Wen into the courtyard of the hotel.

At the moment, she was staring at President Guo standing onstage.

For some unknown reason, a feeling of fright came over her.

Somewhat nervous, she tugged at her boyfriend, Li Liang's arms and asked, "Brother Liang, who is that VIP that President Guo would like to invite?"

"How would I know? Don't you see everyone is asking the same question too?"

Li Liang was very irritated. After all, his father had found out about the mess created by Hou Xiaoxia.

Feeling wronged, Hou Xiaoxia did not say a word back.



In fact, she was very excited to attend such an event as she would have the chance to get acquainted with the rich and famous.

However, she was feeling uneasy inside now.

A short while ago, she saw Chen Hao receiving a call, and it was from someone named President Guo too.

She had no idea whether it was the same President Guo, the organizer of tonight's event.

After pondering over it, she brushed away the thought as it was an incredulous idea.

Chen Hao was just some nobody. At most, he got to be President Guo's acquaintance because of his childhood friend. Without his childhood friend, he was literally nothing.

With that thought, Hou Xiaoxia was finally at ease.

"Hehe, there's a lot to say about this VIP.



Our distinguished guests, President Lin and his daughter from Jin Ling are on very good terms with this VIP!" President Guo said with a laugh.

President Lin displayed a grin imbued with some pride.

As for President Lin's daughter, her expression changed a little as she looked slightly excited and nervous.

"Hey, President Guo, please stop keeping us in suspense. Please just reveal the identity of the VIP!"

Some of them were curious as to the identity of the VIP as the person had become a mystery under President Guo's depiction.

"How about I provide some clues for everyone? Surely then everyone would know who he is. He is the owner of the Cloud Mansion, the most extravagant mansion in Jin Ling City. Apart from that, he is the most influential tycoon in the entire Jiangnan Province as well as the president of the most powerful company



in Jin Ling City!"

President Guo announced with enthusiasm.

"Ah!"

With that, the guests became uproarious.

"Damn, I know it! Is he Young Master Chen from Jin Ling?"

"How's it even possible that Young Master Chen from Jin Ling would come to Chengdu?"

"President Guo is a very capable man. However, is it even possible for him to be able to invite Young Master Chen from Jin Ling?"

There was much talk among the guests after listening to President Guo.

Obviously, the majority of the rich merchants thought that President Guo was bluffing.

They reckoned that President Guo didn't



even have Young Master Chen's contact number.

"President Guo is just trying to make himself look good using the reputation of the Lin Family and Young Master Chen from Jin Ling!"

At that moment, Li Liang was offering his brilliant analysis on the matter offstage.

"However, I've heard some rumors that President Guo had received some projects from Young Master Chen from Jin Ling. Could it be possible that he really has ties with Young Master Chen?"

Some of the rich young masters gathered around Li Liang to join the discussion.

"Xiaoxia, Wen, aren't you girls from Jin Ling? I'm sure you guys have a thorough understanding of Young Master Chen from Jin Ling, right?"

In front of the outsiders, Li Liang did not show his irritation toward Hou Xiaoxia.

Both Hou Xiaoxia and Wang Wen shook



their heads and said, "We just heard about how impressive he is from our classmates. In Jin Ling, everyone knows his name. However, no one is able to get further information about him!"

"Wen, why don't you try asking our old classmates. I dropped my phone onto the floor while I was rushing to the hotel earlier and it broke!"

Since the rich young men were all interested to talk about Young Master Chen, it would be rather awkward if she was unable to provide any extra information, as someone from Jin Ling City.

Wang Wen nodded her head.

She went on to search for her phone. Suddenly, she realized something. "Oh no, I've left my bag on Chen Hao's scooter..."



Wang Wen just recalled something. As she was feeling quite wretched earlier with all the people there in front of her, she had gotten off the scooter in a haste.

Originally, her bag was placed beside her.

However, she had forgotten to take it with her when she got off the scooter.

"Damn, why are you so careless? I bet you have a large amount of cash inside your bag, huh?" asked Hou Xiaoxia.

"Xiaoxia, what are you talking about? I don't mean it that way. I'm worried that Chen Hao might lose my bag somewhere when he's not paying attention. My phone, identity card and bank cards are inside my bag!" said Wang Wen anxiously.

"Hey, hey, hey! You, why are you here again? You're not supposed to park your vehicle here!"

At the moment, a commotion came from the entrance.

Several security guards were blocking a



young guy from entering the hotel.

"My friend forgot to take her bag, I have to pass it to her!"

The young guy was none other than Chen Hao.

"Take a look at this place, would you? Do you think anyone could just enter as they like? Scram!"

Several security guards were jostling with Chen Hao.

As Hou Xiaoxia and Wang Wen were standing close to the entrance, they caught sight of the scene.

"Hey, Wen, look at how embarrassing he is! Just take your bag from him quickly and ask him to leave," said Hou Xiaoxia hastily.

Several young rich men standing nearby were staring scornfully in the direction of the entrance.

After all, everyone was fairly vain in front of his or her peers.



Both Hou Xiaoxia and Wang Wen would become the laughing stock of the event if everyone knew they were acquainted with Chen Hao.

Wang Wen then made a dash toward Chen Hao and said, "Chen Hao, I am here. You may pass me my bag."

Only then did Chen Hao hand over Wang Wen's bag to her.

Deep down, Wang Wen had wanted to say something to Chen Hao to express her gratitude.

However, it was complicated.

The same thing happened during her high school days. Back then, although she had a crush on Chen Hao, she didn't make any move on him because of her pride.

And it was no different now as Wang Wen did not say anything to Chen Hao.

After giving him a simple greeting, Wang Wen was ready to head back into the hotel.



"Chen Hao!!!"

All of a sudden, a high-pitched female voice came from the stage.

It turned out to be President Lin's daughter from Jin Ling City who shouted.

Chen Hao thought the voice sounded familiar, and so, he immediately turned around to look at the stage. Unexpectedly, Lin Yiyi, her father and a few directors of his subsidiary companies were standing onstage.

"Chen Hao, is that you? On my way here just now, I saw someone riding an electric three-wheeler looking very much like you. However, my father said it was impossible for you to be here. Little did I know, you were actually the rider!"

That girl was Lin Yiyi. At that moment, she was speaking excitedly.

This time around, all of the guests offstage were stupefied.

No one would expect that the daughter



from the Lin Family was that close to someone who was merely riding an electric three-wheeler!

"Who is that guy? It seems like Miss Lin is treating him quite different from the other guys!"

"Exactly. Damn! Could he be Miss Lin's classmate?"

Everyone started speculating.

At that moment, Hou Xiaoxia was having a shortness of breath.

Does Lin Yiyi actually know Chen Hao?

I wonder how he got to know so many people?

"Eh? Yiyi, President Lin, I see all of you are here."

Only then did Chen Hao avert his eyes to the stage. He was somewhat shocked at what he saw.

Especially when he spotted Guo Xilin.



Then, something dawned on Chen Hao. Earlier that day, Guo Xilin had given him a call, inviting him to attend a gathering.

However, as he was dealing with Hou Xiaoxia at that time, he had turned down Guo Xilin's invitation.

He didn't expect that Hou Xiaoxia and Wang Wen were going to attend the same gathering.

"Isn't that guy being too rude? Does he even know how to speak in a proper way?

"The way he addressed President Lin was way too rude. He's probably too young to know how the real world works!"

"Exactly!"

"Xiaoxia, Wen, isn't that guy your classmate?"

At that moment, Li Liang shook his head and let out a forced laugh.

"Of course not. We don't know him at all!" Hou Xiaoxia shook her head in denial.



As for Wang Wen, she held her head low and did not say a thing.

"Y-Young Master Chen! You actually came!"

Guo Xilin got so agitated that even his lips were trembling.

At first, he assumed that Chen Hao would not bother to attend the event as he probably looked down upon the average rich merchants who were going to be here. Hence, he thought that any attempt to please him would be in vain. However, as it turned out, Young Master Chen was actually here!

"Greetings to you, Young Master Chen!"

As for President Lin and the rest of the directors, they took a step forward and bowed slightly.

# Silence!

In the blink of an eye, total silence settled over the audience.



Many of the guests had their mouth agape in shock at that moment.

So many big shots were actually bowing to that guy who rode a three-wheeler.

Besides, President Guo's voice had even turned shaky.

As for Hou Xiaoxia, she began to hyperventilate.

Her mind went blank and her ears started ringing as though someone had just thrown firecrackers right next to her ears.

Her mouth was so widely open that an egg could fit inside.

"What? They are addressing Chen Hao as Young Master Chen? How is that possible? How is that even possible?!"

Wang Wen was deeply shaken too as she had no idea what was going on.

"Could he be the Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City?"



After a brief silence, the crowd started to get rowdy again.

Exchanging glances among themselves, all of the guests were shaken to the core.

"President Guo and President Lin, you guys are being too courteous. I had no idea you guys are having a function here!"

Chen Hao appeared to be somewhat awkward.

More importantly, the guests from both sides were staring at him with mixed expressions.

Chen Hao became even more embarrassed under their gazes.

Nonetheless, Chen Hao managed to walk graciously toward the hotel.

As for Hou Xiaoxia, she was staring in a befuddlement at Chen Hao who was walking past herself on his way to the stage.

"Exactly, Young Master Chen!"



President Guo cleared the center position onstage for Chen Hao in an instant.

At the same time, he looked at the guests, who were all in a daze, and announced, "Ladies and gentleman, this is Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City. He is Jin Ling's tycoon and the owner of the Cloud Mansion!"

Boom!

The whole scene got tumultuous at once.

"Hahahahaha!"

Suddenly, an untimely and frenzied laughter of a girl was heard.

Everyone turned to look at the girl at once.

"Xiaoxia, what are you laughing at?"

Li Liang, too, was taken aback by Hou Xiaoxia's laughter.

"What am I laughing at? Haha, I am laughing at how impressive Chen Hao is! He managed to deceive everyone!



Everyone believes he is Young Master Chen! Isn't this incredulous?"

Hou Xiaoxia stepped forward while laughing at the same time.

Onstage, the rich merchants had their brows creased together, especially President Guo. He stared at Hou Xiaoxia with his brows deeply furrowed.

"What are you doing? Someone please get her out of here!" Guo Xilin exclaimed furiously.

"President Guo, please don't get the wrong idea. I don't mean to offend you. All I wish to do is to enlighten everyone so that no one would be deceived by that guy. In fact, I am his high school classmate. I know everything about his background! Wang Wen, too, knows him! He is just a poor guy! He is so poor that he couldn't even afford his meals!"

Hiss...

Everyone at the scene gasped after listening to her words.



Could he be pretending to be Young Master Chen?

Hou Xiaoxia started to gloat as she saw that everyone appeared to be convinced.

Hmph! It seemed that she would be able to impress all those rich merchants with this.

Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City? He is Chen Hao? That's simply impossible!

She then cast a disdainful look at Chen Hao and stated, "Haha, Chen Hao, I bet you didn't see this coming, did you? You won't be able to make a successful act as long as I'm around. Don't you dare think that you could bluff President Guo and the rest of us!"

It was clear that Hou Xiaoxia would never accept it as the truth.

Looking at Hou Xiaoxia, Chen Hao shook his head and let out a forced laugh.

"Hehe, lady, it seems like you have misunderstood Young Master Chen..."



Guo Xilin let out a bitter laugh.

"He really is Young Master Chen, the President of the Dreamer Group in Jin Ling City!"



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Looking at the stern faces of President Guo and the others, Hou Xiaoxia could no longer laugh.

Could it actually be true?

Everytime she thought about Chen Hao's pitiful look back then, she would be overwhelmed with resentment.

She had always thought that he was just some nobody.

However, she never expected such a drastic change would happen to Chen Hao after just a few years' time.

And now, these rich merchants were acting so respectful and submissive before him.

How is that even possible?

Meanwhile, Chen Hao ignored Hou Xiaoxia and interacted with President Guo and the other directors instead.

By that time, everyone had entered the hotel.



After staying for just over half an hour there, Chen Hao needed to rush back home.

Therefore, he bid farewell to President Guo and the rest.

On the way out of the hotel, a large crowd followed along to see him off outside.

Lin Yiyi whispered something to her father before acting cute by sticking out her tongue. Obviously, she wanted to follow Chen Hao back to his place.

Naturally, her father granted her request.

Looking nervous, Hou Xiaoxia walked out of the hotel together with Wang Wen.

At that moment, Chen Hao had got onto his electric three-wheeler.

Lin Yiyi was sitting beside him.

As weird as it sounded, Wang Wen no longer thought that riding a three-wheeler was something so embarrassing as before.



Even a beautiful rich lady such as Lin Yiyi was looking excited to be on the threewheeler.

Let alone someone like myself!

Wang Wen was shocked to know that Chen Hao was actually Young Master Chen.

Even up until now, she had been in a dream-like state.

As for Hou Xiaoxia, she was feeling so apprehensive that she started to break into sobs.

She then took another look at Chen Hao. He was still wearing the same attire, having the same face and demeanour.

Just a short while ago, he still had the appearance of a loser.

Why do I feel a sense of respect and awe when I'm looking at Chen Hao now? Why am I feeling like that?

Chen Hao was going to bring Lin Yiyi back



to his place to have a meal.

Currently, he was in a rather good mood. After all, he did not make a trip to Chengdu in vain. Besides having accomplished the mission assigned to him, he managed to locate Su Ziyue's birth mother as well as found his cousin along the way.

It was indeed a fruitful trip.

However, while some were in a joyful state; some were in distress.

### Smash!

It was the sound of a teacup smashing onto the floor.

"Good-for-nothing! All of you are worthless! How could you guys mess up such a simple task?!"

In the villa, Situ Yang was yelling furiously at some foreign underlings.

Long Shaoyun was standing at a corner with a bleak expression.



After all, he had made his men sound too impressive beforehand. In the end, they could not even manage to capture a few students. On the outside, it looked as though Situ Yang was yelling angrily at the group of men.

In fact, Situ Yang was reproaching him indirectly.

Long Shaoyun was feeling indignant deep down inside.

"Young Master Yang, Young Master Long, we were surrounded by a troop at that time! We were afraid that we might have triggered the attention of the army!"

The leader of the group of men continued, "Please give us another chance! Young Master Yang, if you provide Fang Jiannan's location to us now, we would definitely bring her here!"

"It's too late! Do you think it's that easy to do things to the Fang Family? My father and I need to get hold of every movement and action made by the Fang Family during this sensitive period. Otherwise, I



would not go through the risks of trying to kidnap Fang Jiannan. Moreover, we have already alarmed our enemies. I can only hope that the Fang Family will not place their suspicion on us!"

Situ Yang was very anxious.

He was deeply worried about the potential adverse consequences from the failed attempt of kidnapping Fang Jiannan.

If his family were to be affected by this, it would be a loss one would not be able to compensate.

At the sight of his dejected men, Long Shaoyun said, "By the way, there was no way that the helicopters could have reached the site so quickly, let alone triggering the army's attention. Now, tell me everything about what happened in detail!"

His men then elaborated on the situation from that day.

"Eh? Could it be him?"



After listening to their account, Long Shaoyun's brows creased together.

Situ Yang asked, "Who is it?"

Long Shaoyun added, "You guys took some photos, right? Let me see who was in that group of people!"

His men immediately displayed the photos on a screen.

"I knew it. It's really him! Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City, Chen Hao!"

Long Shaoyun saw Chen Hao in the photos. Right then, he slammed on the table angrily.

Back then during his birthday celebration, he was badly humiliated by Chen Hao.

Moreover, he was grounded for a period of time after going back home.

His hard-earned reputation was destroyed all at once.

Hence, Long Shaoyun hated Chen Hao to



the core.

"Is he the Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City?"

Obviously, Situ Yang had heard about him too.

Long Shaoyun then told him about the feud between him and Chen Hao.

"Hehe! No wonder Fang Jiannan faces no problem in everything she does. It seems like she has been receiving help from Chen Hao, Young Master Chen. Now, it makes sense as to why Fang Jiannan pays no regards to you even though you have tried to get close to her several times before!" said Long Shaoyun.

Listening to his words, Situ Yang took a deep breath.

"Anyone who dares to be my enemy would not be able to leave Chengdu unscathed! I need someone in here!"

In a fury, Situ Yang was ready to summon his men.



"Brother Yang, don't be reckless!"

Long Shaoyun grabbed hold of Situ Yang's shoulder.

"I've dealt with Chen Hao before. He has far-reaching influences and the extent of his power is beyond our imagination. You would only bring trouble upon yourself if you do anything reckless! After all, I believe you've heard about the incident that happened years ago whereby our Long Family was forced out of Jin Ling City by Chen Hao's sister." Long Shaoyun quickly offered his advice.

After all, it would complicate matters if they were to deal with Chen Hao directly.

Situ Yang, too, could see the rationale behind it. Previously, at the thought of Fang Jiannan ignoring him and even slapping him because of Chen Hao, he was consumed with jealousy.

He was able to think things through clearly now after he calmed down.

"Well, Shaoyun, do you have any solution?



Should we allow him to flourish in Chengdu?"

Long Shaoyun put on an eerie grin and said, "Of course not! On the contrary, I would want him to stay in Chengdu forever, so that I could take my revenge on him for humiliating me. I would execute the plan myself. By the way, Young Master Yang, I hope you would lend me your men as I would need them to investigate Chen Hao's companions during this trip of his."

"No problem!"

Their conversation lasted until the wee hours of the night.

Three days later.

"Brother Chen Hao, I am going out to buy some groceries together with Aunt Fang. What would you like to eat? We will buy them for you!"

"I am fine with anything. Anything you and Aunt Fang make would be my favorite!" looking at Su Ziyue and Aunt Fang, Chen Hao said with a smile.



Within only three days' time, Su Ziyue had become very close to Aunt Fang.

As mentioned by Chen Hao, Su Ziyue did not mind her disfigured face at all.

As for Fang Mengxin, she was in a blissful and contented state having her obedient and sensible daughter by her side every day.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue felt a natural sense of security and intimacy whenever she was with Aunt Fang. She felt as though Aunt Fang was just like her family.

Hand in hand, they reached a shopping mall.

Aunt Fang caught sight of a stall selling sugar-coated haws at a corner of the mall.

From time to time, Su Ziyue's gaze would wander briefly in the direction of the stall.

Thereafter, she would continue walking straight.

A bitter feeling grew within Aunt Fang's



heart. According to one of Su Ziyue's log in her diary, she would have to continue her destitute life if she had not bumped into Chen Hao.

In her entire life, having sugar-coated haws was considered a luxury.

"Ziyue, please wait a minute. I'll be right back!"

With that, Aunt Fang walked off somewhere.

Su Ziyue thought, How peculiar, what is Aunt Fang up to now?

She then waited at the spot.

All of a sudden, Su Ziyue heard a roaring sound of an engine.

Turning her head toward the sound, she saw that a van was charging toward her at high speed.

"Ah!"

The passersby screamed at once...





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Following that, several guys jumped down from the van.

Immediately, they forcefully grabbed onto Su Ziyue and tried to drag her into the van.

"Ziyue! Ziyue!"

Aunt Fang was standing on the other side. Earlier, she was already on high alert when she caught sight of the van surging toward Su Ziyue.

She frantically made a dash toward Su Ziyue.

At the same time, Su Ziyue was struggling to escape.

In a moment of desperation, she gave someone's arm a nasty bite.

"Ah!"

The guy with his face covered by a mask screamed in pain.

Violently, he pushed Su Ziyue away.



Under the harsh force of his shove, Su Ziyue fell hard to the ground.

The back of her head hit a curb by the roadside.

She was rendered unconscious right away from the impact.

Fang Mengxin rushed over to the spot. At the sight of the men who were trying to carry an unconscious Su Ziyue away, Fang Mengxin decided to fight them with her life.

But at the end of the day, Fang Mengxin was merely a woman.

Clearly, she was no match for them.

Just when Fang Mengxin was feeling hopeless, a figure suddenly emerged.

Thereafter, she saw the leader of the men tremble all over while rooted to the ground.

A young man with a stoic expression ran toward them at the speed of lightning.



Some of the masked men looked like they were prepared to fight the young guy.

However, they quickly realize that they were no match to him.

"Leave! Leave now!" one of the men started shouting.

Fang Mengxin was getting anxious. Mustering all of the strength in her, she lunged toward the guy who was sitting shotgun in the van and forcefully tore away his mask.

The guy was caught off guard and immediately covered his face with his hands.

Cursing furiously at the same time, he drove the van away.

The young guy had wanted to go after them, but he decided to let them go when he noticed that Su Ziyue's injuries were severe.

"Thank you! Thank you so much!"



Holding Su Ziyue in her arms, Fang Mengxin expressed her gratitude toward the young guy.

"Aunt Fang, you don't have to thank me.
What I did was within my responsibility. I
am the bodyguard assigned by Young
Master Chen to secretly offer protection to
Miss Su Ziyue. However, I didn't expect
someone would launch an attack in broad
daylight!" the young guy said with his face
looking somewhat remorseful.

Su Ziyue was already unconscious and her face was pale. The siren of the ambulance could be heard from afar.

The young guy was none other than Di Hu.

The two brothers, Tian Long and Di Hu were specifically assigned to take care of Chen Hao's safety.

Before coming to Chengdu, Chen Hao thought that having Tian Long by his side was more than enough and that it was unnecessary to keep both of them with him.



Therefore, he had instructed Di Hu to offer secret protection to Si Ziyue a long time ago.

After all, abductions had happened to people close to Chen Hao before, thus he couldn't help being vigilant.

However, what could possibly happen to Su Ziyue?

Therefore, Di Hu was usually quite free.

Out of his expectations, he noticed that Su Ziyue was being targeted by a group of men through the monitoring device earlier today.

Although he had tried his best to rush over to the spot, he was a second too late.

Chen Hao had gotten to know about the incident at the earliest possible time.

Immediately, he rushed to the hospital.

"Has anyone found out who did it?"

Seeing how Su Ziyue was still in a deep



coma, the entire body of Chen Hao trembled with fury.

As for Fang Mengxin, her eyes were on the verge of running out of tears from her relentless sobbing.

"I've contacted President Zhu to have him handle the investigation of the matter. That group of men were not local. So, nothing much could be dug up on them. However, Young Master Chen, I bet you'd be interested in one of them," said Tian Long, who had also made his way to the hospital.

After that, he showed Chen Hao the photo capturing the moment when Fang Mengxin was tearing away the mask of the guy sitting shotgun in the van.

Chen Hao's eyes twitched slightly at the sight of the guy.

"Long Shaoyun? Why was he there?" Chen Hao asked in a shocked voice.

Although the photo was somewhat blurry, Chen Hao was completely sure that the



guy was Long Shaoyun.

After all, he nearly died because of him.

"You're right, it's him! After doing some investigation, we got to know that he arrived in Chengdu several days ago. Young Master Chen, I understand that two of you had a feud with each other back then. However, I still don't understand the reason as to why he would come all the way to Chengdu to seek revenge against you."

# Bang!

Chen Hao landed a heavy blow to the wall with his fists.

"I don't care who he is and what he is trying to do. But what has Ziyue done to deserve this? She nearly lost her life because of me! Tian Long, Di Hu, I reckon Long Shaoyun is still here in Chengdu. Both of you, together with Zhu Ming, you guys must capture him! I don't care about the means you're going to use, I would not allow him to leave Chengdu without suffering any consequences!"



Chen Hao yelled in rage as he was standing by the door, staring at Su Ziyue who was still lying unconscious in the ward.

"Yes! Young Master Chen!"

Tian Long and Di Hu immediately left to execute his instructions.

At the same time, there was a villa in a rather secluded area.

"Quick! Pack up all the things! We will depart in two groups!"

"Ah? Young Master Long, why are we leaving so urgently? Don't we need to inform Situ Yang that we're leaving?" asked Long Shaoyun's personal driver.

"What nonsense are you talking about? If we delay any more time, we would not be able to leave at all! Now, arrange for that group to depart first!" Long Shaoyun said in an anxious tone.

He had concocted the kidnapping plan today with Situ Yang three days ago.



Su Ziyue was the only one constantly around Chen Hao.

Moreover, they had a close relationship.

Therefore, Long Shaoyun intended to kidnap Su Ziyue and use her as bait to trick Chen Hao into his trap. Then, he would kill him.

He was even prepared to let his staff perish together with Chen Hao.

After all, he was only the mastermind behind the entire plan. So, he was not afraid of anything.

However, it was a completely different case now. If Chen Hao were to investigate around, he would soon find out that he was the culprit.

Surely by then, Chen Hao would send his men out to kill him.

In the beginning, he had planned to assassinate Chen Hao indirectly through Situ Yang. His plan had seemed airtight at first. However, he had clearly



underestimated the current extent of Chen Hao's security force.

Feeling on edge, Long Shaoyun hurriedly packed up his belongings.

"Young Master Long, I've made all the arrangements. According to your instructions, I've rented a jeep. After giving a rough estimation, it would be around nightfall by the time we left Chengdu!"

"Very well, we shall set off as soon as possible! Also, arrange some men to stand by in Qing City for our arrival!"

With that, Long Shaoyun lifted his suitcase, put on his shades and left in a haste.

Something peculiar happened during the day in the city center of Chengdu.

Various models of luxurious cars were speeding away on the roads.

There were at least five hundred luxury cars forming the convoy.



The cars could be seen taking different routes and heading in different directions.

"Damn, what's happening?"

"What a sensational sight!"

"Did anything bad happen?"

"Nothing was reported on the news. What kind of person could own such a convoy?"

Many were shocked to see the spectacle.

There were a lot of people at the outskirts of the city of Chengdu.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

At that moment, a thundering roar could be heard coming from the sky.

All the passersby lifted up their heads to take a look at the source of the noise.

"Damn, why are there so many helicopters?"

"Oh my God, what's going on?"



The passersby were all snapping photos of the scene before them.

Their mouths were agape in shock.

It was because there were over a hundred helicopters taking off and flying in various directions.

Over a hundred helicopters took off at the same time. It was not hard to picture how spectacular the sight was at that moment.

A search was done both in the skies and on land that lasted for a whole day.

Finally, the target was detected.

Currently, the target had fled to the linkway between Chengdu and Qing City.

It was late at night. The evening breeze blew through the window of Long Shaoyun's car, the noise it made sounded like the howl of the dead...





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