

"Where are we at now?" Long Shaoyun asked the driver with an ashen face.

"Young Master Long, I'm not sure where we are either. We did not dare to take the main road as Chen Hao's men were all over the place. I think we've been discovered by them! Judging from the surroundings, it seems like we're in the wilderness!"

The driver was also trembling in fear.

Although they had fled in time, they did not expect that they would be caught up by Chen Hao's convoy of search teams on the linkway of Chengdu and Qing City.

With the disguise of the night and the driver's expertise, they managed to avoid the pursuit. However, they got lost along

the way.

"Idiot! What did I hire you for?! Idiot!!!" Long Shaoyun bellowed frenetically. They were far from the city and it was dark and spooky here, setting the atmosphere to their deepest fears.



Suddenly, the roars of engines cut through the night's chilly breeze and echoed into their ears.

Then, they saw flickers of headlights from behind.

A fleet of cars started catching up to them.

From another direction, there were cars driving toward them as well.

"Go! Drive faster!" Long Shaoyun shouted desperately.

At once, he scooped out his phone hurriedly and called his mother.

"Shaoyun, are you driving now? Tomorrow is my birthday, so remember to come back on time!"

"Mom! Save me! Save me, quick! I am being chased by someone in Qing City!"

"Son, what did you say? Is the signal weak there? Why can't I hear you clearly?" asked the woman on the other side of the call.



"Mom! Can you hear me? Save me now! Save me!!"

"Hello?!"

After a few shouts, Long Shaoyun could not hear a sound from the other end anymore.

He then checked his phone and realized the phone's signal had been blocked.

"Young Master Long, I think it's best to stop the car now. It's pitch dark in front and we aren't familiar with the road!"

The driver was terrified.

They could not escape even if they tried now.

"Stop my *ss! If Chen Hao were to catch me this time, I will definitely be dead! Continue forward! We need to outrun them until the end of this stretch and reunite with our people as soon as possible!"

With this order, the driver stepped on the accelerator with all his might.



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Chapter 394 Another Mishap



Vroom!

Suddenly, there was a shudder from the car, followed by vigorous jolts.

Just when Long Shaoyun finally came back to his senses, the car started to fall rapidly.

"Ah!!!"

Screams of horror escaped from the driver and Long Shaoyun's throats.

However, their screams became faint as they continued to fall.

Then, there was a deafening boom sound followed by an explosion at the bottom.

Very soon, the sounds were engulfed by a

dominant silence.

At this moment, the convoy arrived.

Under the brightness of the headlights, the scene in front of everyone was finally revealed clearly—it was a cliff!

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Chapter 394 Another Mishap



It was late night at the Long Family's residence in Yan Jing.

"Dear, I feel strange and unsettled. Just now, Shaoyun called me and he sounded anxious, as if he was frightened by something. Do you think he's fine in Chengdu?" a beautiful woman asked.

"What problems could there be? The Situ Family is in Chengdu, so there's nothing to worry about!" a stern-looking middle-aged man replied.

"I tried calling Shaoyun's phone but I couldn't get through. You know very well that Shaoyun offended quite a number of people in these two years!" The beautiful woman continued to express her

concerns.

"Fine, I'll give a call to the Situ Family. Even if Shaoyun offended many people, we're the only ones with enough power to attack others. Who would dare to pick fights with us? Hmph! Although the siblings from the Chen Family are now puffed up with



arrogance, I will make them pay the price with their blood someday!"

After snorting contemptuously, the middleaged man picked up the phone and called the Situ Family.

Listening to the words from the other side, the middle-aged man's face gradually turned pale.

"What? Thank you for informing, Situ. I'll send someone there immediately!"

With a deathly pale face, the middle-aged man stood up anxiously and said, "I got news from the Situ Family saying that Shaoyun went missing in Chengdu!"

"Huh? What should we do?"

"I'll send my people to Chengdu now and ask Long Kun to lead them there!"

The middle-aged man was panic-stricken now.

"But Long Kun..."



"Long Yue and I can't make it there, but we need someone from our family to handle this matter, so Long Kun is the most suitable person to head there now. I'll let Uncle Xiong go with him!" the middle-aged man instructed.

Only then did the woman nod her head solemnly.

At the scene on the cliff.

Chen Hao had arrived in a helicopter.

The cliff was unimaginably deep. According to the reports from his subordinate, they could not even find a complete piece of the car, let alone the people in it.

Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

Alas, one could avoid natural disasters but never the karma we brought onto ourselves.

Suddenly, Chen Hao's phone rang.

Upon checking his phone, it was from Di

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Chapter 394 Another Mishap



Hu.

Of course, someone was required to stay back and take care of Su Ziyue, and the person was Di Hu.

"What's the matter?" Chen Hao asked.

"Young Master Chen, Miss Su has awakened. The doctor said she had only a mild concussion, and that she'll be fine, but..." Di Hu's voice faded at the end of his sentence.

"And what?" Chen Hao inquired.

"Young Master Chen, I'm truly sorry. I've been guarding next to Miss Su all this time, but just now, four doctors, who were behaving strangely, came into the ward. I felt suspicious and did not allow them to come near. But all of a sudden, they attacked. I failed to fight against the four of them, and unfortunately, Miss Su was taken away!" Di Hu finally got his words out.

"What? Even you got hurt?" Sweat seeped out from Chen Hao's forehead.



"We'll discuss this when I reach the hospital. Send people to search for her first!"

If anything happens to Ziyue again, I wouldn't be able to live with myself.

At the same time, Chen Hao came to realize that the task his father had assigned to him to search for Aunt Fang was more complicated than he expected.

Without any delay, he rushed back to the hospital.

"Fortunately, Aunt Fang went out to get some porridge, so she avoided the attack. This group of people had odd appearances, and they used short daggers as their weapons. It seemed as if they had undergone strict combat training!"

At the hospital, Di Hu explained the ins and outs of the incident with a tone laden with guilt.

There were also bandages all over his body, causing Tian Long's expression to turn gloomy and solemn.

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"Have you checked the surveillance footage of the hospital?" Chen Hao asked as he paced back and forth.

"I've obtained it and inspected the vehicle records of a few streets, but they vanished in the mountain area!" Di Hu replied.

Chen Hao patted on Di Hu's shoulder. "My sister once told me that it's rare to find an opponent that could be on par with the both of you. Thus, it seems like these men could only belong to a powerful family. Di Hu, can you recall their movements to identify which group they belonged to? Perhaps with that, we could trace it to the family they come from."

"Chen Hao, you don't need to investigate. I know the four people who brought away Ziyue!" At this moment, Aunt Fang stood up and interrupted with tears in her eyes.

Only then did Chen Hao realize who those four were.

Indeed. In Chengdu, it could only be the Fang Family.



Chen Hao had never exposed himself and he had yet to fight against the Fang Family. Besides, the Fang Family was laying low all this while. Therefore, Chen Hao had never suspected them in this matter.

However, the Fang Family seemed to be the most possible suspect now.

"If I'm not mistaken, those four must be my father's personal bodyguards! Which means that my father has found me!" Fang Mengxin said.



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As the most promising daughter of the Old Master of the Fang Family, as well as someone who once held an even more important position than Fang Jiannan's father in the household, one could imagine Fang Mengxin's level of intelligence.

Therefore, with her sensibility and shrewdness, she was certain that her father's people were responsible for this incident although she was unsure as to how her father had found her location.

"Chen Hao, I understand the people from the Fang Family well and the internal factions are complicated. If my father is the one who brought Ziyue away, I believe that he won't hurt her. However, I do not trust the other members of the Fang Family. I've been mad at my father for years. Although he regretted his actions, his temper did not change one bit. This could be him trying to make me apologize to him in person," said Fang Mengxin as she smiled bitterly.

"Aunt Fang, what is our next step then? Ziyue is in their hands now and I can't feel at ease!" Chen Hao shook his head.



After all, Su Ziyue was considered part of the Chen Family since she was his cousin sister.

Besides, he was the one who brought Ziyue here. Now that she had met with a series of mishaps because of him, how could he turn a blind eye to this matter?

"Young Master Chen, I think we can break into the Fang Family's residence and rescue Miss Ziyue!" Tian Long and Di Hu suggested simultaneously.

"No way, Tian Long and Di Hu. I know that you guys are skilled, but pardon me for being frank, you can't win against my father's four subordinates—The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi. Besides, the Fang Family was once as powerful as the Chen Family. With just the few of us, we won't be able to break in so easily!" Fang Mengxin turned down their suggestion, causing Tian Long and Di Hu to lower their heads in disappointment.

"Then are we just going to leave Miss Ziyue without doing anything?" Di Hu asked remorsefully.



"Of course not. There are still ways to rescue Ziyue. In three days, it will be my father's birthday. Based on the previous years, there should be a grand meeting of the Fang Family on that day. Many wealthy businessmen under the Fang Family's influences as well as their friends will be attending the meeting. Therefore, we could use this opportunity to rescue Ziyue!" Fang Mengxin explained.

"Aunt Fang, are you saying that we should sneak into the Fang Family's grand meeting that day, distract them by causing a disturbance, and rescue Ziyue out?" Chen Hao caught onto Fang Mengxin's intentions.

"Correct. Each year during the Fang Family's grand meeting, they would need masses of staff to do the jobs. In order to remain low-profile, they would mostly hire foreign chefs, workers and such. Hence, this would be a chance for us!"

Chen Hao nodded.

He understood Aunt Fang's plans clearly.



On that day, he would bring Tian Long, Di Hu and other skilled men to sneak into the meeting. Then, Zhu Ming would send his people to coordinate with them from the outside. Chen Hao might not have the ability to launch an attack on the Fang Family now, but it certainly would not take much out of him to stir up some trouble at an event.

By then, he could bring Ziyue out without leaving a trace.

"Aunt Fang, how will we sneak into the troop of these foreign workers?" Tian Long asked.

"The process of screening these foreign workers is extremely strict. They will gather at Qing City, so we must set off to Qing City as soon as possible. By that time, I will have a way to get you guys inside. After all, I have my own confidants in the Fang Family, so I will ask them to find out the exact location of Ziyue!" Fang Mengxin explained the plan.

Deep down, she was panicking and could not stop worrying about Ziyue's condition



because she knew the Fang Family was a bottomless pit. Once fallen into it, one would not be able to escape from it easily.

Due to this reason, Fang Mengxin was greatly agitated.

However, her mind was still clear and sound due to the experience she gained over the years.

Meanwhile, in a secret chamber at the Fang Manor.

"Old Master, Miss Ziyue is reluctant to see the doctor and refuses to eat. We can't seem to convince her no matter how many times we tried!" a few doctors came in and reported reverently to the Old Master of the Fang Family.

Fang Butong would be turning seventy this year. Upon hearing the doctors report, a tinge of anxiety appeared on his wrinkly face.

"Ziyue, this silly little girl. She is just as stubborn as her mother. Oh right, didn't Jiannan find Mengxin's maid, Xia? Let Xia



do the talking. Furthermore, Ziyue's matter should not be leaked to anyone, including Jiannan. Otherwise, I'll make sure you all will die a cruel death. You may leave now!"

The few old doctors trembled in fear after listening to the old master's threat and hurried out of the room.

After that, Fang Butong stood up slowly with the support of his cane and stared at the wall, recalling some of the memories from the past few years.

Especially in the beginning when he severed all ties with his beloved daughter, Fang Mengxin, in front of everyone, and chased her out of the Fang Family.

Although Fang Butong was strict in carrying out the family discipline, he regretted the second he chased his daughter away.

Therefore, he tried every means possible to look for Fang Mengxin.

He would not force her to come home but he only wished to know if his beloved



daughter was alive and well. At least, then, he could be slightly relieved.

However, as the years passed, there was no sign of Fang Mengxin, causing Fang Butong to age quicker than he was supposed to, which should not have been the case since he emphasized on the cultivation of health and temperament in order to look younger than his actual age.

Perhaps, this is my punishment.

He thought he would never meet his daughter again in this life.

However, there was divine justice after all. Situ Hong reported to him yesterday, saying that he found a girl who looked exactly like Fang Mengxin. The Fang Family was powerful, so tracking down a person or a matter was as easy as pie for them.

Naturally, they got hold of the whereabouts of Fang Mengxin and his granddaughter, Su Ziyue.

"Mengxin, I know you resent me. But it's

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my birthday in three days, and I hope that you will come home to visit me..." Fang Butong mumbled with misty eyes.

On the other side, a servant walked into a room carrying a box.

In the room, a girl was weeping on the bed while wiping off her tears.

When the servant saw the girl, she trembled in shock and the box in her hand fell to the floor.

"Huh? How could you look so much like her?!" the servant gasped in shock.

"Exactly the same as Miss when she was young!"

Indeed. The moment the servant laid eyes on the girl, past memories of when she used to serve alongside Fang Mengxin flashed across her mind.

This girl was Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue looked at this benign-looking servant who cried when she saw her and



asked, "Who are you?"

"Miss Ziyue, I am Xia, and I'm Fang Mengxin's personal servant!" Aunt Xia cried as she replied.

"Fang Mengxin? I-Is she my mother?"

Su Ziyue was overwhelmed with emotions when she heard the name Fang Mengxin.

Aunt Xia nodded in tears. "Miss Ziyue, you look just like Miss. She is indeed your mother!"

"She really is my mother! Aunt Xia, where is she now?" Su Ziyue sobbed as she asked.

"Miss Ziyue, please calm down. There are many things which I can't explain to you now in such a short time. Don't worry, your mother constantly cares and thinks about you. Your grandfather is not aware of her whereabouts now. When there's a chance, I'll bring you away from here to meet your mother!"

Aunt Xia caressed Su Ziyue's head gently





while looking at her with eyes full of affection.

"Why don't you let us in? Step aside!"

Suddenly, a voice rang from outside the door...

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"Miss Qian, you really can't go in. This is an order from Old Master!" outside the door, a bodyguard was talking to a girl who looked to be in her twenties.

"I see. So now, there's a place in the Fang Manor that I, Fang Qian, am not allowed to enter; my sisters don't like me; even my grandfather doesn't like me now! The more you forbid it, the more I want to go in! Now, step aside!"

Fang Qian shoved the bodyguard away, twisted the doorknob swiftly and burst in.

The room was refurbished lavishly, with the interior furnishings decorated according to the European's previous century's noble and vintage style. It was considered the most luxurious room in their manor aside from the Old Master's

room.

During Fang Qian's free time, she would come in to admire the room. Just like most of the Fang family members, she would feel honored to be able to stay in this room.



It was said that this room belonged to her aunt in the past.

Fang Qian, who had been lonely and desolate in the Fang Family, was already in a gloomy mood. Now that she heard that this room was occupied by someone, she could not help finding out who it was.

To her dismay, she was not allowed to go in!

Su Ziyue and Aunt Xia were surprised by Fang Qian's intrusion.

"You are ...? You look familiar. Who are you?"

Upon seeing Su Ziyue, Fang Qian jumped in shock.

"I am Su Ziyue!"

"Su Ziyue? I've never seen you here in the Fang Family manor."

Fang Qian sized Su Ziyue from head to toe.

Aunt Xia was also shocked that Fang Qian



would burst into the room.

"You must be Miss Qian. Old Master has instructed Miss Ziyue to stay here. Moreover, she needs to recover from her injuries..."

"Hmph! I know that! Although I'm not sure why my grandfather allowed you to stay in this room, he must have his own reasons. Well, would you give us a moment? I have something to tell Ziyue!" Fang Qian said.

Aunt Xia looked at Su Ziyue upon hearing the request. After receiving a nod from Su Ziyue, Aunt Xia went out of the room.

Fang Qian closed the door as soon as Aunt Xia left.

She then turned to Su Ziyue and said, "I have a favor to ask. Can you lend me this room for a night? You can sleep in my room as an exchange!"

Fang Qian had yearned to stay overnight in this room for the longest time.

Su Ziyue was not sure how to respond to



her request. To be honest, she was only hoping that Chen Hao would come now to rescue her and Aunt Xia out. Then, she could seek her family and reunite with them.

Therefore, she was not willing to waste any energy on the people as well as matters here.

At this moment, Su Ziyue did not answer her.

"What is that supposed to mean? Can't you just do a small favor of exchanging rooms?" Fang Qian stood with hands on her hips as she asked frustratedly.

Suddenly, a bodyguard opened the door and came in.

"Miss Qian, Old Master has instructed me to bring you to him now!" the bodyguard informed in a stern voice.

"You!"

Fang Qian glared at Su Ziyue before averting her stare to the bodyguard.





Smack!

There was a loud smack from the slap on the bodyguard's face.

"How dare you report on me! I'll get back at you for this!"

After that, she glanced at Su Ziyue and stomped off.

"Fang Qian, what's wrong?"

At this moment, Fang Jiannan and Fang Yi walked over to her outside the room.

To their dismay, Fang Qian did not reply to her and walked away angrily.

Upon noticing that the room in which Fang Qian came out from was the one that used to belong to her aunt, Fang Jiannan asked the bodyguard in an indifferent tone, "Is there someone in aunt's room?"

"Yes, Miss Jiannan!"

"Who is it?"



"Old Master has instructed us not to tell anybody. Please don't make it hard for me!" the bodyguard answered.

Fang Jiannan took a deep breath and stared at her aunt's previous room while frowning.

It seemed like her grandfather was hiding something from her these few days.

He even forbade her to continue her investigation on her aunt's matter.

However, Fang Jiannan had always hated having scanty knowledge of a situation.

Therefore, she came to her aunt's room today with Fang Yi to search for some clues.

But who is staying in aunt's room which was never allowed to be encroached?

"Jiannan, why don't we sneak in there and have a peep?" Fang Yi could not suppress her curiosity and asked.

"Let's not mess around. It's better for us to



leave now. I don't want to infuriate grandfather as his birthday is approaching soon!"

Despite Fang Jiannan's curiosity, she left without pushing the matter further.

Two days later.

In a grand hotel which was monopolized in Qing City.

"Little Chen, have you bought all the materials I asked you to? Make sure to double check all of it again later. We will be setting up the ceremony tonight, so the materials must be complete. If we screw up the grand event tomorrow, all of us would be in trouble!" a woman in her thirties instructed a young man named Little Chen.

"Alright, Supervisor Li. I got it!" the young man answered.

"Oh, and a group of chefs from the Southern Region will be making supper later. Those celebrities sure are difficult to handle. They're still entertaining



themselves and playing cards at this late hour, so you'll need to send supper to each of them!"

"No problem!"

This young man was none other than Chen Hao.

Fang Yi was indeed influential as her connections were undeniably extensive.

With her help, Chen Hao, Tian Long and Di Hu managed to sneak into the staffing team successfully.

During the birthday banquet of the Fang Family, renowned chefs from different places, female celebrities from all over the world, and a team of hosts would be invited according to the conventional practices of the past years.

Naturally, the ceremony would be extravagant and magnificent.

Therefore, the group of staff which Chen Hao and the rest were in was large.



In just a few moments, the kitchen had finished preparing the supper.

After notifying Supervisor Li, Chen Hao carried the supper over to the few celebrities.

In the room, seven to eight female celebrities were divided into two tables, entertaining themselves with mah-jong.

"Here is your supper!" Chen Hao announced.

There were many female celebrities here who Chen Hao had seen on television.

"Look, there's a handsome young man here! Come here boy, let me touch you!"

"Aren't you being too ecstatic from making a bundle? Careful, you're scaring him!" another female celebrity teased her.

"How would I? It's not like I'll eat him! Haha!"

It was mah-jong after all. The winner would naturally be elated while the loser



remained anxious.

Meanwhile, Chen Hao was placing the supper beside a female singer. As she was not aware of it, she accidentally swept the supper to the floor, causing some grease to be spattered onto her leg.

"Oh no! What the f*ck have you done?!" she bellowed at Chen Hao in extreme anger.

Damn it! How I wish to pour the supper onto your face!

Upon receiving the harsh attitude from the female singer, Chen Hao was infuriated.

However, he would not do anything absurd now for the sake of the mission. Therefore, he could only swallow his grievance.

After that, Chen Hao picked up the tray of supper and went into another room.

"Alright, please place it here for us! Thank you so much!"

There were only two people in this room



and they were the hostesses of the celebrities in the room next door.

They were both young girls who looked to be of similar age as him.

As they were busy removing their makeup in front of the mirror, they pointed to a side and informed Chen Hao to leave the supper there.

However, Chen Hao stood on the spot and examined one of the girls thoroughly before finally recognizing that girl.

Damn! What a coincidence!

Chen Hao was shocked.



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