### "Come here!"

One of Mr. Zhou's men, who was big and bulky, tried to lay his hands on Qin Ya while Chen Hao was talking.

As he reached out his hands, his wrist was grabbed by someone.

A crisp, cracking sound was heard right after. The man's wrist was twisted in an extremely distorted angle.

"Argh!" he yelled out in pain.

But Chen Hao was not done yet. He grabbed the man by his hair and crashed his entire skull into a marble table nearby.

### Boom!

With a loud bang, the marble table crashed into pieces.

The man convulsed on the floor, bleeding profusely.

"Wha—?" Mr. Zhou's tipsy mind suddenly cleared up.

He had never thought that Chen Hao had such fighting skills—he basically ended the fight within seconds. On top of that, the man who was laying on the floor was one of his skilled fighters.

This young man is too ruthless!

"Chen Hao!" Qin Ya was scared stiff at the scene in front of her. The man's face was full of blood, and his nose was broken.

When did Chen Hao become so ruthless? Qin Hao's heart palpitated wildly.

"You are Zhou Bao right? Li Jun is your boss?" Chen Hao asked indifferently.

"W-Who are you?" Hearing the words 'Li Jun' coming out from Chen Hao's mouth, Zhou Bao's heart sank.

Li Jun had a strong background—he used to be the driver of Xinfeng Group's CEO, Hou Ping.

His career had been successful and brought him many benefits in Yan Jing.

It was also because of him that Zhou Bao had his job as well.

Due to Li Jun's special background, no one dared to call him by his full name.

This guy knew him!

Actually, Hou Ping somehow heard about Xiaobei's accident yesterday and called Chen Hao to tell him that Mr. Zhou was the underling of his driver's subordinate.

He then asked Chen Hao if he wanted to press charges against the couple and Mr. Zhou to vent it out on them on Xiaobei's behalf.

Chen Hao thought it was just a minor accident, so he let them go.

"You are not even worthy to know my name! Go find out yourself from Li Jun!" Chen Hao walked toward Zhou Bao fearlessly and shoved him.

Holding Xiaobei's hands, he then glared at Zhou Bao warningly before leaving.

Even though Zhou Bao was a cold-blooded and cruel person, he did not even dare to let out a loud breath.

He was shocked by the cruel way Chen Hao fought.

Chen Hao also seemed to look down on Li Jun.

Zhou Bao deduced that Chen Hao was not as simple as he thought.

After all, their work was largely based on networking and connections.

People from a lower hierarchy had to listen to the people from a higher hierarchy.

Likewise, they only dared to bully people below them. For people at a higher rank with a significant background, Zhou Bao wouldn't even dare to lay a finger on them.

"Mr. Zhou, look at the state that guy got one of our brothers in! And you let him go just like that?" one of Zhou Bao's men questioned.

Zhou Bao looked at him intently and said, "Hmph! I was shocked when he mentioned Mr. Li. Don't worry, Yang Ye told me he is just a poor bastard from Jin Ling. But to take extra precautions, I will double check his identity with Mr. Li. If he dares to lie to me, I'll make sure that he doesn't see the sunrise tomorrow!"

Of course, everything was arranged by Yang Ye through the phone just now to embarrass Chen Hao whom he thought was from the countryside.

However, Zhou Bao called Li Jun just to be more careful. He told Li Jun Chen Hao's general information.

Then, everyone saw Zhou Bao's face getting paler.

"You don't even have the right to know who Chen Hao is. If you still treasure your life, I advise you to cut off the hands that touched Xiaobei. Maybe he'll pardon you after that!" Li Jun said sympathetically before hanging up.

"Mr. Zhou, what's wrong? What did Mr. Li

say?" looking at Mr. Zhou's expression, his men asked him frantically.

"F\*ck! Yang Ye, that b\*stard, got me in deep trouble!" Zhou Bao threw his phone to the ground.

Chen Hao grabbed Xiaobei's hands and walked out of the room. Xiaobei reassured her cousins from the Yang Family that she was fine.

She was startled by the incident just now and had no mood to hang out with them anymore. She decided to just leave with Chen Hao.

Qin Ya did not want to attend the gathering in the first place. Now that Chen Hao was gone, she had no more reason to stay.

She got up and left with Chen Hao as well.

Upon seeing this, jealousy burned in Yang Ye. He was shocked that Chen Hao got out of the fiasco unscathed.

<sup>&</sup>quot;What happened?"

According to his plan, Chen Hao should be beaten up and then he would bring everyone to laugh at him.

What the hell is Zhou Bao doing?

Yang Ye then stormed to Zhou Bao's room angrily.

"What are you doing?" Yang Ye asked coldly.

After looking at puddles of blood and a man writhing in agony on the floor, he was stunned. "What the f\*ck is going on?" he asked.

#### Bam!

However, Yang Ye was greeted by Zhou Bao's wine bottle, causing him to land on the ground because of the blow.

"Yang Ye, we're not done here! I'll deal with you later. Let's go back now, you lot! Everyone involved has to face the punishments!" Zhou Bao left with cold sweat on his forehead.

"We are not worthy to know his identity. You have to keep in mind that even Hou Ping has to speak to him respectfully." After hearing what Li Jun told him, Zhou Bao freaked out completely.

After Chen Hao went back with Xiaobei, as Qin Ya was also going back, Chen Hao walked her downstairs.

Both of them walked in silence as no one tried to initiate a conversation.

"Chen Hao, you've changed!" Qin Ya broke the silence suddenly.

"Me? No, I have not!" Chen Hao smiled.

Even though Chen Hao had returned to the Chen Family, he had not changed a bit. First of all, he didn't splurge like his sister. He still preferred a simple life like he used to.

He didn't change!

"No, you're definitely different. Maybe you didn't notice it, but I can feel it in your eyes. It's true, you have totally changed now! In

the past when Zhao Tongtong and other people laughed at you, you would just lower your head without retaliating. But you are so different now—fighting with such courage! I was really shocked just now. You felt like a stranger to me now."

Qin Ya could not quite place what she was feeling right now.

The biggest change that she felt was that the current Chen Hao had made her feel more secure and safe.

"I'm honestly the same person as before.
It's because we have not been spending
much time together in the past," Chen Hao
explained with a wry smile.

Qin Ya did not reply. Instead, she studied him carefully and stopped walking. "What exactly happened to Tongxin, Chen Hao?" she asked gently.

Even though she knew talking about this would make him sad, her curiosity got the better of her. It was the reason why she followed him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After hearing Chen Hao recounted the entire accident, Qin Ya was appalled and said worriedly, "The sea of Nanyang is so big, and it's been so long. I'm afraid—"

She stopped mid-sentence after Chen Hao's face darkened.

She could not describe her feelings after she knew what had happened.

Even though she competed with Su Tongxin in the past, Su Tongxin was undeniably a kind and sweet girl. She loved Chen Hao a lot.

After hearing about what happened to her, Qin Ya felt sad as well.

However, apart from being sad, Qin Ya actually felt a little excited.

She knew it was wrong to have other thoughts, but she couldn't help herself.

Chen Hao didn't spend much time with Qin Ya.

Talking about Su Tongxin made him

depressed once again.

He then went back to his room.

After all, he also had to prepare himself to meet his grandmother the next afternoon.

The next day, everyone in the Yang Family was gathered in their meeting room.

Yang Group was the Yang Family's business. The top executives of the group were made up of the Yang family members.

Hence, they often had family meetings about their business.

"In recent years, the Yang Family is going downhill. The Yang Family used to be the top of the four biggest families in Yan Jing. Look at us now! Take a good look at our profits and statistics. Do you think we can still call ourselves the top of the three biggest families now?" an old lady in her eighties said authoritatively and firmly.

Her cold glare swept across the room, as she looked at her children and

grandchildren intently.

She slammed her walking stick to the floor.

"I am getting older each day. Who knows how long I am going to be here? How can I hand the family business to you without worrying? Looking at the state you guys are in!" the old lady sighed.

It was none other than the head of the Yang Family, as well as the chairman of the Yang Group, Madame Yang.

Madame Yang was known for being a successful businesswoman in Yan Jing in the past. As she aged, she retired to work only in the background operations of the company. Hence, she was not heavily involved in the company's business anymore, apart from making a few important decisions.

Because of this, there were internal disputes and competitions among her children who were also the top executives of Yang Group. The Yang Family's status was deteriorating in a high speed.

Everyone hung their heads upon hearing her reprimands.

"Say something!" Madame Yang pounded the table. Her face was flushed red because of her anger.

"Mother, please calm down. We are trying hard to overtake the Long and the Qin Family, but our connections were not as extensive as theirs. In real estate, out of us three families, we couldn't win any bids against them. This is the main reason why the Long and the Qin family surpassed us," her eldest son, Yang Yuting, explained.

"Bids! Since you know our weakness, why didn't you work hard on it? Go and expand our network! The Long and Qin families have been fawning over Xinfeng Group for the past decade and got a lot of bids from them. Why can't we do it too? Have you been working on this?" Madame Yang nudged Yang Yuting's head.

The rest of her children were trying to hide their smirks with their hands.

"What's there to laugh? Look at yourselves,

none of you have the ability to do things right—not the adults, nor the children!" she glanced at Yang Ye's bandaged head and said angrily. "I am so angry that I don't even have the mood for my birthday celebration tomorrow!"

Just then, the door to the meeting room opened and a middle-aged maid walked into the room respectfully.

"Madame Yang, lunch is ready."

Madame Yang took a deep breath and softened her tone. "We have to think of a way out. There's no use sitting around and complaining. Let's go eat something."

The Yang Family's tradition was to gather and have a meal together after the family's meeting.

Everyone was talking among themselves while making their way to the dining hall.

When they reached the dining hall, they saw a young man and woman sitting on the sofa.

"Hmph! Isn't this Xiaobei?! What are you doing here now? You didn't even come to the family meeting just now, yet you came here. And you have a young man with you? You got yourself a boyfriend?"

When everyone reached the hall, Xiaobei's aunts snickered while her mother stood in the corner with a glum face. She didn't even dare to open her mouth.

She had told Xiaobei numerous times not to visit the Yang Family with Chen Hao, yet she still went ahead and did that.

"Aunt Lizhen, Aunt Yuying, he is not my boyfriend. He is my cousin, Chen Hao!" Yang Xiaobei explained.

"What? C-Chen Hao?"

"That's him!"

After hearing his name, the hall went silent as everyone's gaze fell at Chen Hao.

They knew Yang Yuping had a son and a daughter named Chen Hao and Chen Xiao, but this was the first time meeting him in

twenty years.

"This was unexpected. That woman is pretty lucky—her son is quite good looking after all!" one of the women scoffed.

"Chen Hao, let me introduce you to everyone. This is..." Yang Xiaobei proceeded to introduce everyone in the family to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao greeted everyone politely.

Apart from Uncle Yurong who smiled and nodded at him, the rest acted as though they hadn't heard him.

"Why is everyone standing?! Take a seat!" Madame Yang finally reached the hall with the help of a maid.

"Mother, look at who is here! Your good granddaughter Xiaobei brought you a big surprise before your birthday. She brought you that woman's son!" Yang Ye's mother, Aunt Guo Ru, ran over to support Madame Yang.

"Hmph?" Madame Yang turned and looked

at Chen Hao.

This was Chen Hao's first time meeting his grandmother. In fact, he was excited to see her.

"Grandmother!" Chen Hao greeted her.

Hearing his voice, Madame Yang's hands trembled. She merely nodded without saying anything.

"Your name is Chen Hao, right? Where is your sister?" She took a deep breath and sat down.

"Sis is currently overseas. She has not returned," Chen Hao replied.

"What are you here for? After all these years, I am surprised that you knew you have a grandmother!" Madame Yang frowned.

Even though her tone was cold, she was not harsh on him, just like what his mother had told him.

Looking at Chen Hao lowering his head

quietly, Madame Yang didn't want to scare him off by being too harsh.

She softened her tone and said, "Well, at least you still came and visited me. That's not too bad."

Uncle Yuting and Aunt Guo Ru were shocked to see that Madame Yang did not give him a proper scolding.

Especially Yang Ye, who blamed Chen Hao for his injuries last night.

He held it against Chen Hao and nudged his mother gently under the table.

Aunt Guo Ru then sneered, "Mother, he is obviously not as good as you thought. Think about it, their family had not visited us for almost two decades. Why did they suddenly decide to pay us a visit now, right before your birthday? It was clear that they want a portion of the Yang Family's wealth. Otherwise, he would not be bothered with you!"

After her instigation, the kinship that Madame Yang felt disappeared.

"Chen Hao, you're here for my money?" Madame Yang asked, displeased.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"No, you've got the wrong idea, grandmother! I have no intention to take a single cent from Yang Family!" Chen Hao frowned and said.

"Hmph. Ever since your mother left the Yang Family, she has nothing to do with us anymore. I have severed all ties with her publicly. You understand this, right?"

Madame Yang laughed frostily.

Chen Hao kept quiet.

Looking at the tension between them,
Uncle Yurong coughed and interjected,
"Mother, no matter what, Chen Hao is still
your grandson. Since he came with good
intentions, and it's his first time here, let's
not scare him away. Chen Hao, since all
the elders in the Yang Family are here
today, come greet everyone with a cup of
tea!"

Uncle Yurong laughed airily, attempting to ease the tension.

He was pretty good to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao then remembered his mother

told him that she was the closest with Uncle Yurong and Uncle Yuxing.

He then nodded and received a teapot from the servant, before pouring a cup of tea for his grandmother as he greeted her, "Grandmother, this is your tea."

After Aunt Guo Ru's instigation, Madame Yang seemed to remember the tragic past and thought Chen Hao visited her because he wanted a portion of the Yang Family's wealth.

Infuriated, she closed her eyes and refused to look at him.

Chen Hao then poured a cup of tea for Uncle Yuting, Uncle Yufeng, and Uncle Yuhang. All three of them refused to drink the tea.

When he served Aunt Guo Ru, her lips curled into a sneer and she poured the tea to the floor. "Who needs your fake kindness?"

The rest of the younger people in the Yang Family took a few more glances at Chen

Hao.

Not only did she not drink it, she even poured it away.

Aunt Guo Ru deliberately insulted Chen Hao.

Yang Ye was laughing at Chen Hao gleefully deep inside. If only Qin Ya could see him now!

Only Uncle Yurong drank his tea.

"Let me give someone some advice—stop scheming to take things that don't belong to you. It seems that certain people here chose the right time to visit us. Right before grandmother's birthday, huh?" Aunt Xu Sen, Uncle Yu Feng's wife, said pointedly.

"Well, even dogs know which family to ask for some food! Seems like someone had enough of his miserable, poor life and wants to live a wealthy life!" Aunt Guo Ru mocked.

"That woman abandoned us and landed

the Yang Family in a dangerous situation. She caused so much distress to mother! Go back and tell her that it's no use crying over spilt milk!" Aunt Lizhen, Uncle Yuhang's wife, chimed in.

Once the subject was brought up, it had no end.

Everyone started throwing jibes directed at Chen Hao's mother.

"Enough! Stop talking!" Madame Yang's blood pressure rose as she hit the table with her hands.

Everyone stopped talking at once.

"Ashen, take me back to rest!"

"Yes, Madame."

Madame Yang left immediately.

"It's all because of you! Why did you come back? You want to be the death of your grandmother?" Aunt Guo Ru scolded Chen Hao.

"Stop scolding Chen Hao! He just wanted to pay grandmother a visit. Why do you guys behave this way?" Xiaobei almost burst into tears.

"Xiaobei, what are you doing interrupting us adults when we are talking? You are only a young girl. You are considered lucky that we haven't started picking on you! If it weren't for your dad, his mother would not have eloped and left our family!" Aunt Guo Ru chided loudly.

"Guo Ru, what do you mean? Is this the way you talk to your niece?" Aunt Caifeng, Xiaofei's mum, was unhappy at the way Xiaobei was spoken to.

"What's wrong, Caifeng? Your daughter didn't have any manners, why can't I educate her? Look at yourself in the Yang Family! Yang Xiaobei, I've heard you just joined Yang Group in the project management department. Madame Yang told everyone in the meeting just now that it is important to get projects. I'll leave them to your team then! Aren't you very good with your words? Show me what you can do! If you can't make any contributions

to the family, don't ever think that you'll get a good portion of money from the Yang Family!" Guo Ru retaliated. Her words were like cannon shooting from her mouth.

Yang Yurong and Yang Yuxing were very close with Yang Yuping, who had a tense relationship with Guo Ru.

Back in the days, Yang Yuping discovered that Guo Ru was committing auditing fraud by making false accounting statements.

She reported this to Madame Yang and Guo Ru was slapped by her in front of everybody in a meeting.

Since then, Guo Ru hated Yang Yuping and those who were close to her, both the families of Yurong and Yuxing.

Now that Yang Yuting and her were in charge of the majority of Yang Group, she had power equivalent to the vice director. She had the right to say anything.

This was also the reason Xiaobei's family

was neglected by them.

"Alright, alright. Hold your tongues, folks. Mother had just emphasized that unity in our family is the most important!" Yang Yuting said.

"I agree. Stop standing over there. Come sit and eat with us, Chen Hao!" Uncle Yurong said.

"What? He doesn't deserve to sit here!" A few of his aunts were not happy with this.

Seeing that his presence would jeopardize his uncle's relationship with other members of the Yang Family, Chen Hao said bitterly, "That's fine, Uncle Yurong. I'll take my leave now. Enjoy your lunch!"

He patted Xiaobei's shoulders, signaling her to leave him alone, and left.

"Let me warn all of you, Chen Hao is no longer related to the Yang Family. If it comes to my knowledge that someone still continues to keep in touch with him, that person will be fired from the company!" Guo Ru announced, looking at

Yang Xiaobei.

Everyone agreed.

Chen Hao had never thought that the feud between the Chen and the Yang Family was this serious.

However, he was not daunted by it. He wanted to fix the relationship between his mother and his grandmother.

He believed that if there was a will, there was a way.

If he exposed his family background right now, it would probably backfire.

It would have to wait until his grandmother's birthday celebration on the next day.

Thinking of her birthday, he called Hou Ping to ask him to prepare some gifts for her.

When the evening came, Xiaobei returned with a morose face. It was obvious that she was scolded by Aunt Guo Ru.

He knew that Xiaobei suffered a lot for him. Even though Aunt Caifeng did not say a word about it, her gaze toward Chen Hao was getting more and more unfriendly.

"Xiaobei, let's go shopping! Let me buy some nice clothes for you!" Chen Hao told Xiaobei.

Xiaobei was a nice and sweet girl, but she did not lead a good life for the past two years because of Guo Ru.

Compared to their other cousins, there was a big difference in the style and clothes that she wore.

Apart from giving her the car, he hadn't bought her anything else.

"There's no need for that, Chen Hao!" Xiaobei said.

"Come on, let's look around together!"

With Xiaobei behind the wheels of the BMW 7 Series, they then drove to a mall full of designer stores.

Beep! A car was parked in the parking lot and locked.

"Qin Ya, cheer up! Look, there are a lot of new designs and styles for the new season. Let's shop till we drop!" Two girls walked out of the car.

It was Meng Can and Qin Ya, who was dragged here forcefully by Meng Can.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Meng Can dragged Qin Ya to the third floor.

"The clothes on the third floor are pretty expensive. Are you sure you want to shop here?" Qin Ya laughed.

The entire store was full of designer brands, and the most prestigious of all designer brands were located on the third floor.

Girls liked to go to this floor, even if they weren't planning to buy anything.

They wanted to at least show their faces there.

"Let's go upstairs and have a look. If anything suits me, I'm going to buy it. Just this once!" Meng Can smiled and said decisively.

They walked around the third floor and entered a popular designer store.

"Look at this, Qin Ya! This is gorgeous! I'm gonna try it!" Meng Can showed Qin Ya a long dress and took it to the fitting room

## immediately.

Meanwhile, Qin Ya saw a men's clothing store nearby and thought the clothes looked cool.

Just like that, she suddenly remembered Chen Hao's simplistic style in his choice of clothes.

With that in mind, she wanted to pick a few clothes for him that girls would usually like.

As Meng Can was trying on her dress, Qin Ya told her she was going to other stores to have a look.

After wearing that dress, Meng Can walked out of the fitting room and admired herself in the mirror. She looked beautiful.

"Miss, this dress suits you perfectly! You should definitely buy it. It's the latest design this year—it was only out two days ago! On top of that, we have a promotion going on," a salesgirl walked over and complimented.

"Sure! I've seen this dress on their official website. By the way, isn't there a purple one? Can I try it on? I like the purple dress!"

"Miss, I am so sorry. The purple dress is being tried by another girl. It was all sold out—that's the last one here."

"Aw!" Meng Can exclaimed regretfully.

To be honest, with her extraordinary looks and the purple dress, she would definitely make heads turn.

Just then, the door of another fitting room opened. A girl took the purple dress that she tried and walked to the waiting area.

With her eyes laid on the dress that she wanted, Meng Can followed her immediately.

"This suits you. Let's buy this!" A young man sat in the waiting area.

"No, it's too expensive! What am I going to do, wearing such an expensive dress? Look at the price tag. It's just a dress but it costs 80,000! Let's go to other stores!" she

said.

The young man shook his head exasperatedly.

"Chen Hao? You guys are here too?" Without warning, a voice rang.

When Chen Hao lifted his head, he was shocked to see Meng Can standing behind Xiaobei.

"That's great! I wanted to buy this purple dress for a long time! Since you guys can't afford it, I'll buy it! I don't have to try it on. Someone come and wrap it up! I am buying it right now. They can't afford this!" Meng Can was relieved to see Chen Hao.

Although she was surprised by Chen Hao's appearance at the bar the day before, she thought it was just a hoax—he might borrow the clothes from other people just to flaunt in front of everyone.

She did not actually believe that he could afford it.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Sure, sweetie!"

After all, Meng Can was wearing high end designer brands from head to toe while Yang Xiaobei wore normal clothes.

As for Chen Hao, she could not even tell what brands he was wearing.

Because of this, the salesgirl thought Meng Can could afford it, while Xiaobei and Chen Hao couldn't.

"Wait a minute, who said we couldn't afford it?" Chen Hao's lips curled into a smirk.

"You?" Meng Can looked at him disdainfully.

She flipped the price tag and was shocked at what she saw.

"What the-? It costs 89,999?"

It was more expensive than she thought. She only had around sixty thousand with her.

"What? 89,999 is too expensive for you?" Chen Hao sneered.

Yesterday, Meng Can insulted him and nudged his head.

He held some grudges against her, and he wanted to make her pay for her insults the other day. Hence, he told her in a half-teasing tone.

"Shut your mouth. Who said I can't afford it?"

Meng Can thought, I am not going to let you, this poor bastard, look down on me.

"Sure, but we are going to buy one more. You can save this for us first," Chen Hao told the salesgirl.

The salesgirl was overjoyed to hear this.

"Stop bragging! It's pretty good if you can even afford a single dress! Miss, if he buys two of them, then I'll buy three. No matter how many clothes he buys, I am going to buy one more!" Chen Hao managed to spark Meng Can's competitiveness.

"Mom, let's have a look here!" Just then, five women walked toward the store.

Three of them were middle-aged, and the other two looked younger.

Looking at their attire, it was obvious that they could afford everything there. A salesgirl welcomed them immediately.

"Madam Guo, Miss Yang, welcome! A lot of new designs and styles are up now, I can choose a few for you, if you'd like."

"That's fine, we will look around on our own," Madam Guo replied.

Her daughter then tugged at her clothes wildly.

"Mom! Aunt Guo Ru, Aunt Lizhen, look who's here!"

She pointed to Chen Hao and Yang Xiaobei.

"It really is Chen Hao! And Yang Xiaobei followed him here too? Ha!" Guo Ru sneered.

To nobody's surprise, Madam Guo was Chen Hao's aunt, Guo Ru. The remaining

two middle-aged women were Aunt Xusen and Aunt Lizhen respectively.

The two young girls were his cousins.

This was the most expensive store in the mall; people who came here had wealthy and prestigious backgrounds.

Seeing Chen Hao and Yang Xiaobei here made her feel ashamed.

"Chen Hao, stop kidding! Just tell her that you can't afford this!" Meng Can was furious because Chen Hao announced that he was going to buy ten clothes for Yang Xiaobei.

Even the salesgirl wanted to swear at him.

"Is this salesgirl new here? Why do you allow customers like him to stay here for so long?" Just then, a voice rang sarcastically.

Chen Hao and Yang Xiaobei turned and saw Guo Ru.

"I'm fairly sure that he couldn't even afford

a pair of socks here. Let your manager know that you shouldn't let anyone in here. The store's reputation will be affected." Guo Ru eyed Chen Hao and Yang Xiaobei while speaking mercilessly.

"Aunt Guo Ru, is this the way you speak?" Yang Xiaobei protested furiously.

"You dare to talk back, Xiaobei? Let me ask you, how much do you make every month? You can't even afford to look around! Save your money for your dad. And look at you, looking unhappy and pouting when I give you advice. Have you forgotten what I told you this afternoon during lunch?" Guo Ru smiled disparagingly.

"Xiaobei, I understand that girls want to look pretty, but take a good look at yourself and your family. You are not ashamed of coming to this store? And you even tried their clothes! What if you accidentally tore any of them? Can you afford it?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Hear, hear!"

A few cousins chirped in.

Yang Xiaobei burst into tears.

The salesgirl looked at Yang Xiaobei and Chen Hao disdainfully and said, "What are you guys doing? Trying to fake being rich here? It's because of you I got scolded by the other customers! Do you still want to buy this dress? If not, there are other customers who like to try it!"

Her tone turned rude this time.

Tears streamed down Yang Xiaobei's cheeks while she returned the clothes back to the salesgirl.

"I said I want ten of these. Ten. Are you deaf?" However, Chen Hao retaliated hostilely.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The salesgirl and Guo Ru were taken aback by Chen Hao's attitude.

Even Aunt Guo Ru and his other aunts were surprised by him.

Even though he was not loud, the callousness in his voice sent shivers down their spine.

"You? Buying ten clothes from this store? The price of everything here starts from forty thousand; if you take ten of them, you would need to pay at least a few hundred thousand. Can you afford that?" Guo Ru hated the feeling of being intimidated by Chen Hao.

He wants to buy ten clothes for Yang Xiaobei? Ha!

She then sneered at him.

Yang Xiaobei tugged Chen Hao's arms. "Forget it, Chen Hao. Aunt Guo Ru is right, we can't afford to buy the clothes here. Let's leave now."

"Don't worry! I said I'm buying all of it for

you. It's just nice that a lot of clothes that you tried just now suit you. I'll buy all of them! Miss, total up the bill. I'll pay by card!" Chen Hao took out his credit card.

The salesgirl immediately nodded enthusiastically.

"Wait, not you. You there, put the clothes into a bag!" Chen Hao gestured to another salesgirl standing in the other end of the store.

"Yes, sir." She immediately put the ten clothes in a bag. The total bill was 760,000.

"Ha-ha! This fool! 760,000! Is he asking for death?"

"I know right! No one spends that much on clothes! No one would even try to pretend that they are this rich!"

Meng Can laughed at him happily while Chen Hao's cousins eyed him skeptically.

"Let's see how he is going to settle this now!" Aunt Guo and other aunts eyed each

other. They crossed their arms and looked at Chen Hao cheekily.

A paywave machine was taken to Chen Hao quickly. He entered his password with familiarity.

When he finished pressing the last digit, the salesgirl exclaimed, "Oh no! I've made a mistake!"

She was too nervous and keyed in the wrong sum.

After all, 760,000 was a big figure. She could get around forty thousand for commission. She got the commission without even serving them!

With many people looking at her, she became nervous and accidentally keyed in an additional zero on the machine.

However, she was too late. Chen Hao had already keyed in his password and the transaction was accepted for processing.

"I am very sorry, sir! Because of my mistake, the total sum became 7.6 million!

I am honestly sorry about this!" The salesgirl bowed to Chen Hao and apologized profusely.

"No worries, even if it's one zero less seventy-six thousand, he could not afford it," Aunt Lizhen said sarcastically.

# Beep!

All of a sudden, a small beeping sound indicated that the transaction was successful, and the receipt was printed immediately.

"What?" Aunt Guo, Chen Hou's cousins, and Meng Can shuddered.

Transaction successful? C-Chen Hao's bank account has s-s-seven million? No way! Am I dreaming?

Mouth agape, Meng Chan looked at him incredulously.

Meanwhile, Aunt Guo Ru and her group looked sullen.

Chen Hao came from a poor background!

How on earth did his bank account have 7.6 million?

The salesgirl's hands trembled. "I am very sorry, sir. I will refund the balance to you immediately.

"Never mind, forget it. You offer membership for customers, right? Sign up a new member card for my cousin here, and top up the extra money that you charged just now into the card." Chen Hao took his card back and laughed dryly.

If Aunt Guo was just sneering at him, he would not have minded. He could handle stress and pressure well.

But he could not stand her jibes and criticisms toward Xiaobei.

The help that Xiaobei's father, Uncle Yuxing, had given to his mother was priceless.

Chen Hao wanted to speak up for Xiaobei.

But who knew that the sum became 7.6 million instead?

To Chen Hao, there was not much difference between 760,000 and 7.6 million—apart from the numerical difference, they brought no other significance.

"Chen Hao, t-this is too expensive! Go get your money back!" Xiaobei stomped her feet on the ground anxiously.

"There's no need for a refund. Since he had already put the rest of the money in your card, just use it. We'll see how it goes for him later!"

Though shocked, Aunt Guo was secretly happy about the fact that the money could only be used to buy clothes from the store; as the money was added into the member card of the store, it was useless elsewhere.

Who asked you to show off? Hmph!

At the same time, it was a great shock for her as she was genuinely astounded at the amount of money Chen Hao had. Since when did he become so rich?

It ruined her mood for shopping.

Even Meng Can would hesitate for a long time before buying clothes that cost eighty thousand. Chen Hao, whom she looked down on, spent 7.6 million at one go!

Meng Can walked out of the store dejectedly and met Qin Ya who came from the next store.

Looking at Meng Can's dispirited expression, she asked, "What happened? Why are you in a bad mood?"

Meng Can took a deep breath and asked, "Qin Ya, do you believe in fate?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Hmph? Fate?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Like someone who used to be very poor suddenly became extremely rich!"

<sup>&</sup>quot;What exactly happened?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;I-I saw Chen Hao in the store just now!"

<sup>&</sup>quot;You saw Chen Hao?" Qin Ya's heart skipped a beat when she heard his name.

"Yes, I did. Did you know that Chen Hao is completely different from before? He used to be the poorest guy in our class, and everyone bullied him, including me. But he seemed to be very rich now. He is not that poor kid in our high school anymore! Did you know this?"

Qin Ya looked around. After making sure that Chen Hao wasn't in the vicinity, she nodded and said subconsciously, "You can't even imagine the amount of money he has!"

"Huh? What did you just say?" Meng Can didn't hear her clearly.

"Oh, I didn't say anything just now!" She returned to her senses and shook her head. "Don't think too much into it. I was saying that you have to treat Chen Hao better next time you see him. You guys were classmates after all!" she said.

"I will. I saw another side of Chen Hao just now. He was so cool and manly, especially when he was paying! I think I will treat him better next time." Meng Can smiled slightly thinking about what happened earlier.

Looking at Meng Can's changed attitude, Qin Ya was a little upset.

"Oh my god, I am so angry! This is so frustrating!" On the way back, Guo Ru was hitting the steering wheel repeatedly.

"When did the woman's son become so rich? 7.6 million? Where did he get all that money from? Did he win the lottery?" Guo Ru mumbled to herself all the way back.

No one would like to see their opponent become stronger than them.

"Yeah, even for us, 7.6 million is a big figure! But he spent all of that without even blinking an eye!" Aunt Xu Sen exclaimed.

"Aunt Guo Ru, mom, Aunt Lizhen, when we met Chen Hao for the first time yesterday, we thought he was just faking it and rented some props to pretend he was rich. But now, it seems that everything that happened last night at the bar might be real!" one of his cousins said.

"What do you mean? What happened yesterday?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!