"Grandma, your health has not been good lately. So, I bought you some tonics." Chen Hao walked in and put the present that he had brought with him aside.

"Oh! That would be so troublesome for you. You are so sweet," Madame Yang said with a serious face. Chen Hao had come empty-handed to her birthday celebration this morning after all.

Actually, although there was no more relationship between her and Yuping, blood was still thicker than water. Especially since Chen Hao and Chen Xiao were her own grandchildren, Madame Yang wanted to get closer to Chen Hao as his grandmother. But when she saw Chen Hao's poor image, Madame Yang thought of the boy from the village, Chen Jindong, who was Chen Hao's father. The pair of father and son were too alike, including their personalities. They were the type to never fight or argue back, which was the typical behavior of people from the rural areas.

"Chen Hao, how has your mother been these few years?" Madame Yang suddenly

said after being silent for a while.

"She has been doing very well. Actually, my mum has always missed you, grandma," Chen Hao said, sitting next to his grandmother.

"Huh? She's doing well? She's with someone like your dad, and yet she is well? Actually, I know why you are here. The Yang Family's business isn't usually passed down to the external family branches, so don't think too much about that. It has been more than twenty years and I've not heard anything from this girl at all. She might think that her mother is already dead," Madame Yang said angrily.

Chen Hao smiled and said, "Please don't say that. Actually, I didn't come today for the Yang Family's inheritance, but because I want to lessen the grievance between you and my mom."

"To lessen the grievance between us? I don't have much time left to live, so what is there left to improve? Furthermore, this girl eloped and caused the Li Family to violently oppose the Yang Family. That

caused the Yang Family to go from being the leading family of the four most powerful families to the least of them. She caused us to be almost destroyed. That time, the Yang Family was vitally hurt," Madame Yang said angrily.

"But wasn't the Li Family very quickly eliminated?" Chen Hao suddenly raised his head and asked.

Madame Yang was stunned. From Chen Hao's eyes, she suddenly saw something different that she had never seen before.

"Grandma, today, I have only one thing to say. You cannot completely blame my mom for what happened that year. Are you saying that you don't claim the slightest bit of responsibility? Furthermore, the world changes so fast that we cannot predict the future. Initially, you thought of Chen Jindong as a poor village boy, but it has been more than twenty years since. Is that still what he is to you?" Chen Hao asked. "Grandma, take a rest first. In a few days time, I'll come and visit you again." As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Hao got up and left.

As for Madame Yang, what happened just now was out of her expectations. This was the first time she spoke to Chen Hao properly. Only then did she realize that Chen Hao was not as submissive and weak as he appeared to be. On top of that, what was he hinting at her with his words?

The family butler sent Chen Hao off before taking the present that he had brought with him. According to convention, whenever somebody sends a gift, no matter what the gift was or who sent it, the family butler would carefully record it. But as soon as the butler opened the gift, he was momentarily stunned.

"This..." His eyes widened. Holding the gift in both hands, he knocked on Madame Yang's room door.

"Madame Yang, please look at this present from Young Master Chen Hao," the butler said emotionally.

"What is this?" Madame Yang took a look and asked doubtfully.

"If I am not wrong, this seems to be the

Tianshan snow lotus that Yan Jing City's President Tang previously bought off an auction. If paired with the thousand-years-old ginseng that was given by Young Master Chen today, any sickness can be cured and you will live a long life!"

"What? The Tianshan snow lotus?"
Madame Yang widened her eyes and said
with a shiver. "How did Chen Hao get such
a precious and expensive thing?" Madame
Yang was surprised.

The butler, Ashen, bowed his head and thought carefully for a while. Then, he said, "Madame, there's something that I'm not sure if I should say or not."

"Say it."

"I noticed that Young Master Chen Hao is not a normal person. There is an aura of nobility emitting from him. Besides, when Young Master Chen Hao was speaking just now, he gave one the impression of being extraordinary. The point is, have you ever wondered if the mysterious Young Master Chen from the Chen Family..."

At this point, Madame Yang was even more surprised. "Are you saying that Young Master Chen from the Chen Family is Chen Hao?"

The butler pointed at the Tianshan snow lotus that Chen Hao brought.

Madame Yang's heartbeat quickened.
"How is that possible? You have seen
Chen Jindong's behavior back then. How
could it be him?" Madame Yang said, full
of disbelief.

"This is what I wanted to say, Madame. These few years, the Yang Family has been through a lot and the business has been going downhill. In fact, the problem originates from the divisions within the family. Especially after you divided the power, the internal battles have become worse. Furthermore, it's not the first time that Master Yang Yuting has gotten the family into major trouble. However, the Yang Family business has not crashed. From a few years ago, I've been wondering if somebody has been secretly helping the Yang Family. Everytime, we were able to avert trouble and we have not faced any

big problems. Furthermore, a few years ago, Yang Family's nemesis, the Li Family, went bankrupt within the span of a night, despite being such a powerful family. Everybody in the Li Family has gone missing. What happened that night is still a mystery!"

The butler had spoken a lot this time; before this, he didn't say much in fear of making Madame Yang angry. But now...

Madame Yang frowned. She thought of the recent birthday feast when Young Master Chen of the Chen Family sent gifts worth one billion. She exhaled and her expression suddenly darkened without saying anything else.

In the blink of an eye, it was the next day.

"Xiaobei, how do you plan to celebrate your birthday tomorrow?" Chen Hao asked as he looked at Xiaobei.

"All these years, I haven't really been celebrating my birthday," Xiaobei answered.

"Alright, this year is different. I'll celebrate your birthday with you!" Chen Hao said with a smile.

Xiaobei nodded; she was touched.
However, there was a question that
Xiaobei had wanted to ask Chen Hao. She
opened her mouth, but the question was
stuck in her throat.

"What is it? Are you going to ask me how I know the people in Xinfeng Group?" Chen Hao said with a smile.

Yang Xiaobei shook her head and said, "Chen Hao, I wanted to ask you this. Since you've graduated for so long already, are you getting married soon? You are quite a catch, so why have I never seen you on the phone with a potential partner? I think Qin Ya is especially pretty. On top of that, she's such a nice person." Yang Xiaobei was very attentive and she noticed this.

Chen Hao laughed bitterly. "I don't know how to talk to you about this. But, Xiaobei, I want to ask you, do you hate people that miss appointments? For example, your boyfriend agreed to a date with you at a

certain time, but he doesn't turn up. How would you feel?"

"Of course I'll be disappointed and sad.
Actually, no matter how arrogant and indifferent a girl might be, she takes her dates very seriously. She will spend a lot of time preparing for a single date. So if the date doesn't show up, of course she'll be very disappointed. What is it, cousin? Did you miss a date?"



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Chen Hao thought deeply for a while.
Then, he touched Xiaobei's head and said,
"Let's talk about this next time. That's
right, tomorrow is your birthday. Let me tell
you this beforehand—I will prepare a big
surprise gift for you," Chen Hao said with a
smile.

"Eh? What gift?" Xiao Bei asked. She then playfully stuck her tongue out at him.

"Just wait and see tomorrow." Next, Chen Hao returned to his room.

When she saw the back of Chen Hao who was leaving, Xiaobei suddenly felt that Chen Hao was lonely. Although he played the role of a loving elder brother, the attentive Xiao Bei also noticed that Chen Hao was actually unhappy. In fact, he had a lot weighing on his heart. It was especially so, since she didn't know what happened between Chen Hao and Qin Ya.

Since Chen Hao wasn't sharing his thoughts with her, Xiaobei didn't push him for answers either. However, as his cousin, Xiaobei thought that she should do something for Chen Hao.

The best way to get Chen Hao out of his darkness was to divert his attention. Chen Hao didn't have many friends to hang out with in Yan Jing. So at that moment, Xiaobei came up with a plan.

Soon, it was the next day, which was Xiaobei's birthday.

The original plan was to make a reservation in a restaurant. However, she received a phone call from her family early in the morning, saying that the Yang Family were going to hold a celebration banquet on the very same day, for the launch of their projects, and all the executives in the family were going to be there.

The Yang Family had not held banquets for the sake of celebrating successful bids of projects for the past ten years. So, this rare occasion was exceptionally grand, even more so than Madame Yang's eightieth birthday celebration. This time, they invited every guest that they could invite. Xiaobei didn't dare to not attend, so she had no choice but to arrive early with Guo Caifeng. As the person in charge of the project,

Xiaobei and Yang Ye were positioned at the entrance to welcome the guest.

"Hey, Young Master Yang, congratulations on becoming the person in charge of the project!"

"Young Master Yang, you are still so young and you've already made it at such a young age. Not bad. The Yang Family's future hope is on you."

"Young Master Yang... No, I should call you President Yang. Congratulations!"

Most of the guests were there this time, after having heard of the reason behind the celebration. Since five major projects had been signed, it was the time for the Yang Family to shine and they would no longer be what they used to be. However, the person who had put in the most effort —Xiaobei—was standing at one side and given the cold shoulder.

"Hehe, Yang Xiaobei, don't think that because you signed so many projects, then you would be given a higher position. Let me tell you that as long as I, Yang Ye,

am here, you will always be beneath me. Always!" Yang Ye looked at Yang Xiaobei and smiled coldly.

Yang Xiaobei was so angry that she didn't say anything.

"Right, Yang Xiaobei, isn't it your birthday today? Hehe, from the looks of it, you won't have a chance to celebrate," Yang Ye said with a smile.

Xiaobei glared at Yang Ye fiercely.

Soon after, Madame Yang led the family members out.

"Xiaobei, why do you have such a cold expression? Look at the occasion today! There are so many guests here and if you put on such an ugly expression, surely the guests would think that you are being unwelcoming!" When she saw that Xiaobei's expression was off, Madame Yang, being a person that cared a lot about image, couldn't help but instantly lecture her.

"Grandma, maybe you have forgotten that

today is Yang Xiaobei's birthday. You dragged her here to welcome the guests and because of that, she can't celebrate her birthday. So, surely she is unhappy," Yang Ye said.

"Huh. So today is Xiaobei's birthday. I say, how inconsiderate of us. Because of our family's event, our capable Xiaobei cannot celebrate her birthday," Guo Ru added.

"It's not that!" Yang Xiaobei hurriedly refuted.

Instead, Madame Yang frowned. "No matter the reason, what's important is that you and Ye, as the people in charge, should have the right attitude since you two are welcoming guests at the entrance. Look at how well Ye is doing it, then compare him with yourself! Xiaobei, Aunt Guo Ru said that you lack executive experience, and I thought that you would be able to adapt quickly. But what your Aunt Guo Ru said is true, when it comes to entertaining guests, you don't know how to behave properly. Let's do it like this, you don't have to welcome the guests anymore. Go inside and see what other

things you can help!" Madame Yang said seriously. Then, along with the other family members, she moved on to other places.

"Hehe!" Yang Ye laughed coldly.

"Yang Ye, don't get too cocky. There will be karma waiting for you for your snide words!" As soon as Yang Xiaobei said that, she got ready to leave.

Suddenly, she saw that Chen Hao had arrived. On top of that, he held in his hands a little cake that was 6 inches wide. It was only then that Xiaobei felt a little more secure on the inside. "Cousin, you're finally here!" Xiaobei called out happily.

"I went to order a cake for you to celebrate your birthday today." Chen Hao shook the little cake in his hands.

"Hehe, turns out that you really are from the rural areas. Who eats cake to celebrate their birthday? Ha!" Yang Ye smiled with disdain.

"I like to eat cake. What's that got to do with you?" Yang Xiaobei retorted.

"I have no time for both of you!" Yang Ye snorted coldly.

"Hi! Xiaobei!" At this moment, a car stopped at the Yang Family's front door. Next, four or five girls that were the same age as Xiaobei got out of the car; they all looked good and were pretty tall.

"Mei Mei, Yang Yang, you're here!" Xiaobei waved her hand.

They were Xiaobei's close friends from university. Madame Yang said that when the family held a celebration banquet like this, the more the merrier. That was why the family's younger generations all invited their own friends. For example, there were a few of Yang Ye's male schoolmates standing next to him and accompanying him.

"This is so lively, Xiaobei!" The four or five girls walked over and they gave her a smile.

"Since I'm free now anyway, come, let's go with Chen Hao and walk around!"

Xiaobei had an ulterior motive behind inviting her friends living in the same hostel as her here; she wanted Chen Hao to get to know a few more friends so that he won't be lonely. Since she didn't know what happened between Chen Hao and Qin Ya, maybe one of her pretty schoolmates was fated to be with Chen Hao. When it came to something like fate, nobody could know anything with certainty.

"Hey, this is Chen Hao, your cousin? He is so sweet. Look at him holding the small cake. Did he specially buy it for you because he knows that it's your birthday today?" Although the girls spoke well of him, they couldn't completely hide the disdain in their eyes; they came from powerful families in Yan Jing, after all.

Usually when they celebrated birthdays and gave presents, they would spend a minimum of five thousand if the person was a friend. But now, Chen Hao only bought her a small 6 inch cake. According to Xiaobei, Chen Hao was a good person and his family was from a village in the rural areas, which was why they couldn't

help but look down on him from the start.

On the other hand, next to another goodlooking guy, stood three or four tall, handsome, and well-dressed men. Naturally, they attracted the attention of the girls.

"Ladies, how are you? What a coincidence, it is also our first time visiting the Yang Family. Let's take a walk together," said the good-looking guys.

The pretty girls ignored Chen Hao. Instead, they turned around and looked at the good-looking guys and replied, "Okay!"

Yang Ye also smiled and said, "You all are sure thick-skinned enough to be walking around with ladies. Why don't we do it like this? Let me assign a house helper and I'll tell him to bring you all around. That way, you can spend some quality time with the pretty girls."

"Yes, for sure!" The pretty girls jumped with joy.



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