

“What? Young Master Chen from the Chen Family?”

Everyone looked at each other in surprise.

“No one has ever heard of this Young Master from the Chen Family!”

“Eh-hem, don’t forget that Young Master Chen is being raised discreetly in a normal household. The average person could never get any information about him; even the Fang Family couldn’t obtain any details about him—and they used up all their manpower to investigate!”

“Who would have thought that Young Master Chen had returned to the family? And he managed to find the Fang Family too! This is amazing! The Young Master is almost on par with Chen Jindong in his prime years! ”

People from the affiliated family were discussing this matter excitedly.

Fang Jiannan took quick breaths as excitement stirred within her.

“Young Master Yang, what is the background of Young Master Chen from the Southern Region?”

Now that the Chen Family had arrived, the focus was not on their affiliated family anymore, including the Long Family.

As the Second Mistress of the Long Family, Yang Xia was shocked by Fang Butong’s attitude and quickly asked him.

As everyone was talking about Young Master Chen, it made Yang Xia think of someone involuntarily.

“The Chen Family from the Southern Region is a mysterious yet powerful family. I heard that even their weakest affiliated family is almost on par with the Fang family. To them, we are nobody.”

Situ Yang spoke reverently, with a hint of fear on his face.

“What? Families like them still exist?”

After all, Yang Xia only rose to a higher social class later in her life. Though her

knowledge improved vastly, she was still shocked upon hearing Situ Yang's explanation.

"Of course they do! The Fang Family has been competing with the Chen Family using the foundation that they built up, but even with that, they are still no match for the Chen Family. Hence, they chose to hide their existence to avoid the Chen Family, while plotting to retaliate. However, due to this, there are a lot of arguments and internal divisions within the Fang Family. Of course they are freaking out now that the Chen Family found them, ha!"

Situ Yang took a deep breath before explaining.

"T-Then, how much assets and properties does the Chen Family own in total?" Yang Xia asked, dumbfounded.

"I have no idea. But there were rumors saying that half of the world's fortune is accumulated at the Chen Family now!"

After hearing Situ Yang's statement, Yang Xia's eyes widened.

Half of the world's fortune! What even is this?

As for this Young Master Chen from the Southern Region, who on earth is he?

Everyone began discussing about him in astonishment.

"Yifan, listen, seems like an extraordinary Young Master is arriving!"

A few girls pulled Zhao Yifan into their conversation.

"Yeah? How 'extraordinary' is this guy?"

"Oh my god, didn't you see that even the influential and powerful families are afraid of him? According to them, the Young Master Chen who is arriving soon owns half of the world's fortune! The Chen Family from the Southern Region is very powerful indeed!" the girls gushed excitedly.

After all, girls were always fawning over rich and good looking guys.

It had never crossed their minds that they stood a chance to meet this influential young master.

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yifan covered her opened mouth instantly.

Soon after, nervousness took over the initial shock.

“You were saying that the young master from the Chen Family of the Southern Region, is Young Master Chen?”

Zhao Yifan suddenly became sensitive.

Her heart ached unknowingly as she thought of Chen Hao.

She knew some of his background before this.

His sister had an incredible amount of wealth.

And she heard that his sister was from the Southern Region as well.

Southern Region... Could she be from the

Chen Family?

Zhao Yifan's breathing quickened.

If everything was true, she would rather die right now!

If Chen Hao was just a normal rich kid, Zhao Yifan could still survive after rejecting him.

However, if he was a man of such status and power, what should she do?

"They're here!" someone yelled.

The chaotic crowd calmed down as everyone looked to the direction of the arriving people.

Almost a hundred men who were dressed in black walked toward them uniformly.

The leader of the team was an elderly man who seemed to be in his sixties. A young man in a formal suit stood beside him. He looked like he was around 22 years old.

He had small eyes, and was a little plump.

“Is he the Young Master Chen from the Southern Region?”

“Yes, it must be him!”

The crowd gulped, not daring to speak loudly.

Soon, the group of men came to Fang Butong.

The aura exhibited by them was beyond powerful.

“Fu, is it you?” Fang Butong smiled at the elderly man and asked.

“Fang, I believe we have not seen each other in five, six decades. How are you?”

The elderly’s lip twitched into a slight smile..

“Yeah, time flies so quickly. Sixty years flew past in the blink of an eye. It’s unbelievable that the weepy guy who followed Chen Diancang had made it this far now! I wouldn’t have recognized you if it weren’t for your eyes—they have not

changed a bit. It's been so long!"

Fang Butong exclaimed wistfully, reminiscing about their past.

At that time, Fang Butong and Chen Diancang were sworn brothers. The elderly man named Fu was Chen's entourage. With the passing of time, it was not what it used to be anymore.

"Yeah, Fang, it's been ages!"

Fu smiled calmly.

Even though the Chen and the Fang family had disputes dated a long time back, they were still very polite to each other on the surface. Powerful people like them competed with each other behind closed doors.

As for Young Master Chen beside Fu, he was just looking around nonchalantly.

"Hmm?" He saw a familiar figure.

"You're here?"

“It’s you!”

They spoke at the same time.

The person he saw was Yang Xia.

He was shocked by her presence here.

Yang Xia was astounded—she dealt with him before.

Wasn’t he Chen Hao’s godbrother, the son of the wealthiest millionaire in Suzhou City, Huang Yonghao?

Why is he Young Master Chen?

Without knowing why, nervousness suddenly crept up on Yang Xia.

“I thought you’re Young Master Huang? Since when have you become Young Master Chen?”

Yang Xia asked with a pale face.

Fang Jiannan was stunned.

She thought he was the Young Master

Chen she was betrothed to by arranged marriage.

Yang Xia revealed the truth in front of everyone.

Huang Yonghao was embarrassed and bashful.

He explained, "Who said I am Young Master Chen? I am just here for fun."

"So it wasn't him. Then where is Young Master Chen?" The crowd gasped.

"Fang, there are two reasons why we came here today. First is to represent the Chen Family, along with Young Master Chen, to present you a birthday gift. Our master has regrets over what happened these years, and he hoped to speak to the Fang Family in person. However, many years have passed and we still couldn't get any information about the whereabouts of the Fang Family."

Fu smiled and continued. "Don't worry Fang. With the Chen Family here, no one would dare to step out of line at your

birthday celebration! ”

Situ Hong and the rest gulped and took a step back involuntarily.

“The second reason for being here is, we want to fetch Miss Ziyue and Lady Mengxin back to the Chen Family. The lady is our master’s sister, and Miss Ziyue is a part of our family; I’m sure you will understand!”

Fang Butong took a deep breath.

Since everything had escalated to this point, and the Chen Family took the trouble to come all the way here, it was likely that they were prepared.

Looking at the big picture, Fang Butong could not say anything else.

Especially now that the Fang Family was exposed, they were facing imminent danger. However, the Fang Family had a trump card which was very important to Chen Jindong. They were sure Chen Jindong would not risk it.

If both parties could discuss and come to an agreement, it would be the best outcome.

“Of course, of course!” Fang Butong nodded.

“Fu, the Fang Family and the Chen Family had been equals in the past. You claimed that Young Master Chen came to celebrate my birthday, but he is not here today. Yet you want me to send my daughter and granddaughter over to the Chen Family. This is a little unreasonable.”

Fang Butong spoke while looking at Fu intently.

“Oh, who said our Young Master Chen is not here? In fact, he was here a day before for your birthday!” Fu laughed and said merrily.

“What? Young Master Chen is already here?”

Fang Butong was startled.

“Young Master Chen is here? Where is he?”

The crowd discussed among themselves frantically.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 404 Everyone was shocked

Fu was now busy scanning through the crowd.

According to Zhu Ming, Young Master Chen was definitely here.

Everyone was looking at each other too.

“Oh, I would have never thought that Young Master Chen is already here!” Fang Yi exclaimed.

She wanted to take a good look at the person who caused her and Jiannan not being able to play outside when they were younger.

Even a few female celebrities were searching through the crowd excitedly, pushing Chen Hao down in the process.

It would be difficult to make friends with Young Master Chen who came from such a prestigious background.

If they were able to meet some top-notch wealthy men, everything would be worthwhile.

Chapter 404 Everyone was shocked

As the situation unfolded in front of him, Chen Hao shook his head and smiled wryly.

It was impossible for him to maintain a low profile anymore.

The original plan was to let Zhu Ming carry out his plans to stir something up.

He had no idea why his father sent people from the Southern Region here, nor how did he know about this.

It was actually better that some members of the Chen Family came.

At least he completed his mission.

At that time, Chen Hao stood up.

Fang Yi asked, "What are you doing, Chen Hao?"

A few celebrities were taken aback.

"We're looking for Young Master Chen. You are just a gofer—why are you standing?"

“People who didn’t know you would mistake you for him, ha!” they sneered.

Everyone was shocked by his actions, and looked at him.

“Chen Hao!”

Zhao Yifan recognized him at once.

Her breathing was uneven.

She didn’t know that Chen Hao actually came. By the looks of it, he seemed to be following the team of celebrities.

The guy who brought her back to her bed and changed her clothes after she was drunk—was it really Chen Hao?

She remembered seeing him through her hazy memories.

Is Chen Hao really...

Reluctance, remorse, and indignance flooded her emotions at once.

What if he really is Young Master Chen?

What is the background behind the man whom I once rejected?

On another hand, Yang Xia could not believe her eyes as she took in the situation.

She had a foreboding premonition.

Chen Hao always turns up like a bad penny! I never thought I could meet him here, at a glamorous event like this in Sichuan!

If there was anyone who dreaded this moment the most, it would definitely be Yang Xia.

She never would have thought that he was here.

Is he the so-called Young Master Chen everyone has been talking about?

The Chen Family from the Southern Region could not be compared to the Long Family at all.

Seeing Chen Hao again after some time,

Yang Xia thought he looked more mature.

His growth made her extremely uncomfortable.

“Chen Hao, you—”

Fang Jiannan was surprised to see Chen Hao walking toward her.

Slightly blushing, she thought, Is he my fiancé from the arranged marriage by my parents?

Not just Fang Jiannan, Fang Mengxin was also in shock.

All this while she thought Chen Hao was just one of the descendants of the Chen Family. It had never crossed her mind that his father was Chen Jindong!

“Greetings to Young Master Chen!”

Fu looked at his Young Master, grinning from ear to ear. He had always been Chen Jindong’s chauffeur; he even hugged Chen Hao when he was only a toddler.

Fu was also in charge of Chen Hao's poverty education.

Even though he had not been keeping in touch with Chen Hao, Fu understood his temperament—his mature and steady character resembled his mother.

"Young Master Chen!" the group of men behind him greeted in unison.

Chen Hao nodded, acknowledging their greetings. "Uncle Foo, I never would have thought that you guys would come."

"Master Chen worried that you couldn't handle the situation alone, so he instructed me to lend you a hand."

"As for me, I missed you too much, so I'm here to see you, bro." Huang Yonghao smirked at Chen Hao.

Everyone's jaws dropped, especially the female celebrities. They had never hoped to vanish into thin air this badly.

"This is impossible, it's definitely impossible!" Yang Xia mumbled while

shaking her head in denial.

When she found out that Chen Hao was the billionaire of Jin Ling, she was hurt and depressed. However, all those sentiments vanished once she married into the Long Family.

She calmed down when she thought they were at least equals.

But now that she knew he was the Young Master Chen from the Southern Region and also a world top billionaire, she freaked out.

To Chen Hao, the Long Family was as insignificant as an ant to a dragon.

Yang Xia was flabbergasted.

“Master Fang, I now represent the Chen Family from the Southern Region to hand you your birthday present. Is it appropriate now?” Chen Hao grinned and asked Fang Butong.

Fang Butong breathed sharply and nodded.

Fang Yi ran over to Fang Jiannan's side.

"Oh my, Jiannan! I didn't know Chen Hao was—" Her voice trailed off in shock.

Fang Jiannan blushed and nodded.

They would never have thought that Chen Hao was actually Young Master Chen from the Chen Family!

This simplified the following procedures.

Fang Butong had to negotiate with the Chen Family, as the Fang Family was exposed.

Chen Hao would also bring Fang Mengxin and Ziyue with him.

After the birthday celebration ended, Chen Hao and his group of men left, leaving behind Yang Xia, who was full of bitterness, and Zhao Yifan who had mixed feelings.

"Chen Hao!" Yang Xia chased after him irritatedly but she was stopped by his bodyguards.

“What’s up?” Chen Hao asked her bitterly after he looked at her.

“Chen Hao, let me ask you—what is going on? Y-You are actually Young Master Chen from the Chen Family? How is this possible?” Yang Xia came to him personally.

She managed to keep her cool. After all, some matters had to be hidden from the Long Family.

But she couldn’t allow Chen Hao to leave like this; she was unwilling to accept the facts.

When she was dating him, he was known for being poor. But not long after that, not only did he suddenly become rich, he also became the CEO of Jin Ling Group.

This was already a lot to take in for Yang Xia.

Yang Xia wanted to know the actual reason behind this, but Chen Hao had never told her.

Now that she thought her status and wealth would be equal to that of his, he revealed that he was actually the son of a top billionaire in the world.

She couldn't even fully grasp the magnitude behind the words 'world's top billionaire'.

Looking at her expression, Chen Hao knew that she wouldn't give in unless he told her everything.

"Initially I was shocked as well. When I went back that night, heartbroken and miserable, my sister transferred ten million to me as my pocket money. I was stunned looking at the amount of money. Then she told me a secret that was kept from me for years—I was being raised as if I come from a poor family, but in reality, it was the opposite," Chen Hao laughed bitterly and explained.

Her eyes almost popped out upon hearing this.

Everything fell in place after his explanation.

Chapter 404 Everyone was shocked

“Now that you know everything, I’m leaving soon.” Chen Hao nodded at her.

“Wait, Chen Hao!” Yang Xia suddenly cried out in alarm.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Chen Hao, what do you say about us making up? I am even willing to be your second wife!”

“What?”

Chen Hao widened his eyes and looked at Yang Xia unbelievably.

“W-What did I just say?”

Flustered, she spoke out her thoughts nervously without thinking.

She immediately explained awkwardly, “I-I was just babbling. Please don’t take it to your heart. Nevertheless, are we still friends?”

Chen Hao forced a smile without replying.

“That’s fine, I’m off for now!”

Chen Hao then left.

After all this while, there was no more affection between them and he did not have any feelings toward her anymore.

Of course, he wouldn't want to involve himself with her anymore.

He received a call when he was in the car.

He looked at his phone. It was actually from Su Tongxin

It had been almost two weeks since she last messaged him. It was him who texted her from time to time.

"Tongxin, what's wrong?" he asked, smiling.

"H-Have you finished your business?" she asked.

Chen Hao had been sending Su Tongxin updates about himself all the time, so she knew what he was dealing with.

"I'm done for the day. I am going back to the Southern Region today, but I will drop by Hong Kong to visit you first." He grinned.

"Sure, sure. By the way, do try to come over tomorrow morning. I have an exclusive

interview with an expedition team overseas. I want to see you badly. I missed you very, very much!”

Su Tongxin did not confide in him all the difficulties that she had faced up to that point.

Chen Xiao’s stand was blatantly clear—Su Tongxin could never marry into the Chen Family.

This meant that she couldn’t be together with Chen Hao.

But Su Tongxin refused to give in. As long as there was a glimmer of hope, she would try and give her best.

She tried hard to prove that she was not a gold digger. From the bottom of her heart, she wanted to be together with Chen Hao and be useful to him.

Due to her hard work all this while, she had the opportunity to lead an exclusive interview with her team.

In the process, however, she found herself

missing Chen Hao increasingly everyday.

“No problem, I’ll see you tomorrow then!”
Chen Hao smiled.

They hung up after the small talk.

“Tongxin, how was it? Is Chen Hao coming?”

Su Mengmeng asked her while packing the essentials for the upcoming interview. The other flatmates were asking Su Tongxin about Chen Hao as well.

When they last met him, Chen Hao was still a Young Master from Jin Ling.

After that, they discovered that he was the son of a world’s top billionaire, one of the richest in the world.

His status rose immediately. They started looking at him in a different light.

Su Mengmeng and the other friends acted as if they had never met Chen Hao, and they were dying to see him again.

As the leader of the journalist team, Su Tongxin had the rights to bring two assistants for the upcoming interview.

For the two assistants, they would definitely be Su Mengmeng and Wu Wenwen.

Even though there were some internal disputes between Wu Wenwen and Su Tongxin, they maintained a good relationship after the incident at the TV station.

“He said he will be coming tomorrow.” Su Tongxin smiled sweetly at the thought of this.

“This is great! I can imagine the scenario when he arrives. When our boyfriends come to send us off, could you introduce him to us?” Su Mengmeng asked, grinning.

“Sure!”

The three of them were chatting with each other joyfully.

Knock knock!

There was a knock on the door, followed by the door being opened.

It was Ma Nan.

“Tongxin, I saw some parcels belonging to you guys, so I brought them to you.” Ma Nan handed over three small parcels to them.

“Thanks,” Wu Wenwen replied coldly.

Everyone was still furious over the previous incident in which she teamed up with Yang Huali and framed Tongxin.

But Su Tongxin didn't hold it against her.

“Thanks, Ma Nan. Here, let me take it.”

Su Tongxin took the parcels.

“Tongxin, because of you, I had another chance to stay at the TV station. Thank you very much!”

“Don't mention it, we're good friends after all! Oh, let's see what's in the parcels, shall we?”

Su Tongxin said happily.

There were only three people in the flat before Ma Nan joined them.

It was obvious Ma Nan wanted to get closer with Su Tongxin, so she didn't leave.

"Oh, I wonder who sent us these. Could it be our boyfriends? Nah, maybe not! Ha-ha!" Su Mengmeng speculated wildly.

"I guess this is from the expedition team, as the three of us are involved."

"Right!"

The three of them opened their respective parcels.

"Hmm, what's this? A pendant? Doesn't look like it though; it looks weird."

Su Mengmeng took out something that looked like a pendant.

It was a giant burning fireball which resembled the sun.

“The expedition team is one of a kind! Why did they give us such gifts?”

Wu Wenwen said perplexedly, “And why does it make people feel so uncomfortable just by looking at it?”

“You are right, it is weird!”

Su Tongxin agreed.

“Forget it. Tomorrow is our big day, so let’s have a feast tonight—it’s my treat!” Su Mengmeng laughed.

“All right. Come join us, Ma Nan,” Su Tongxin invited.

Ma Nan nodded.

Meanwhile, a private jet which flew from Sichuan to Hong Kong arrived safely that night.

A car then fetched a group of people to the quay.

At the quay, a young man slapped a girl hard.

“Get lost, you b*tch!”

He used all of his force and the girl fell to the ground.

They were in front of a hotel by the quayside.

“F*ck! Only now you thought of me? And you finally came to find me? Go to h*ll!”

He then kicked her abdomen harshly.

The girl curled up on the ground in obvious pain.

This scene was witnessed by the group of people who were about to board the ship.

“If my current girlfriend gets the wrong impression, I will feed you to the sharks!”
The man was about to hit the girl again.

Suddenly, his hands were grabbed by someone mid-air.

“W-Who are you?” he demanded furiously.

The person applied some pressure on his

wrists.

“Ouch!” The man begged for him to let him go immediately.

“Get lost!”

The person kicked him away.

The man glanced at the group of people behind the mysterious person, and didn't dare to utter a sound. He took his leave frantically, and ran to the hotel.

Only then did the person kneel and tried to help the girl up.

He froze when he saw her.

“It's you!” he exclaimed.

When they were at the quay, the figure of the girl was vaguely familiar.

He didn't want to get involved, but the man was being too ruthless.

He couldn't bear watching a girl getting beaten up helplessly.

Chapter 405 The Night Before Everything Went Wrong

The girl got such a harsh beating until she could not even stand up. When she recognized the person who helped her, her eyes widened as she looked at her savior.

“Chen Hao, is that you?” she cried.



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"Yeah, I never thought I would meet you here."

Chen Hao nodded.

It was none other than Zhao Yifan.

Chen Hao initially thought that they would never meet again.

It had never occurred to him that he would meet her while he was on the way to his sister's place.

After understanding her situation, Chen Hao felt sorry for her.

If they had never met, she would never have received such a blow from him. She probably would be living a carefree and happy life.

Especially after watching her getting beaten up by the man, he felt guilty.

After all, he did not hate her.

"Are you alright?" Chen Hao asked.

"I'm fine, you don't have to worry about me! I'm just a loser right now. Why didn't you walk away and let him continue? Chen Hao, I'm just a vain and materialistic girl. There's nothing I wouldn't do for money! I'm a b*tch, so just let me go!" Zhao Yifan was crying while she tried to crawl away from him.

Chen Hao's heart softened.

"Why do you have to be like this, Zhao Yifan?" He shook his head helplessly.

"Chen Hao, just leave me alone! I'm not worthy of you. Look at how I treated you before!"

Judging on the current circumstances, Chen Hao's conscience would not be clear if he ignored her.

"Let's go, I'll bring you to your room. It's late, you ought to have a good rest."

Chen Hao turned around and signaled his men. They understood his instructions without a word and arranged a ship to wait for him at the quay.

Then, Chen Hao helped Zhao Yifan to a hotel with a seaview nearby so she could rest.

“Rest well. I have to go now,” said Chen Hao.

“Please don't leave me!”

All of a sudden, Zhao Yifan hugged Chen Hao from behind.

“Chen Hao, please don't leave me, please! I have so many things to tell you! In the end, you are the one who treats me the best! I know it was my fault before, and I know I am not good enough for you now. But can you take pity on me and keep me company for a night, just for a while?” she implored, hugging him tightly in the process.

Sigh!

Chen Hao sighed and nodded his head..

However, he kept a distance with Zhao Yifan.

Zhao Yifan was extremely pretty, but Chen

Hao did not stoop to the level of an inhumane beast—he did not want to take any advantage of her.

There was red wine in the hotel room. Zhao Yifan took one, opened a bottle and poured it into two glasses.

“Will you have a drink with me, Chen Hao? Don’t worry, I won’t badger you. I know I was concerned about your identity and your status before. But after knowing who you actually are, I realized how ridiculous I was. You don’t have to worry about me now,” said Zhao Yifan.

Chen Hao shook his head. “You are injured, so it’s better if you just rest.”

“My wounds are in my heart, not on my body. They say only alcohol can heal heartaches, don’t they?”

“Alright, but I won’t drink much. After this glass I am going back, my people are waiting for me.” He accepted the glass from her.

Chen Hao drank three glasses of wine

while listening to Zhao Yifan talk about her recent life.

It was mainly because Zhao Yifan was alone in an unfamiliar place. In addition to being her ex-classmate, she was Ma Xiaonan's friend as well. She was already in such a pitiful state, so if he did not listen to her and give her some advice, he would feel bad about it.

As Zhao Yifan became tipsy, Chen Hao stopped her immediately.

"That's all! Zhao Yifan, rest well. Have a good night's sleep and I'm sure it will be fine the next day. I have some business to attend to, so I really have to go."

He then stood up.

"Ugh!"

He felt a little dizzy, and his legs were weak.

Chen Hao thought, The wine is this strong?

Zhao Yifan hugged Chen Hao again.

Chen Hao wanted to shove her away, but he did not have the energy to do so.

He felt the world spinning around him and then he blacked out on the bed.

Zhao Yifan wiped her tears while clutching her abdomen.

She took out her phone and sent a message.

Someone knocked at the door immediately.

Zhao Yifan opened the door and saw the man who beat her up earlier.

"Hey, it's done? I thought you were being saved by the young master?" he said cheekily.

"Take the money and disappear from my sight! I asked you to make it look real, but did you have to hit me this hard?" Zhao Yifan asked angrily.

"Well, you said we had to be convincing, or else how do we make this young master

fall for it? He is unconscious right now, and you have nothing better to do. Why don't we..." His voice trailed off suggestively.

"Get lost!"

Zhao Yifan glared at the man in disgust and slammed the door.

Indeed, all of it was just an act, a self-depreciating act to gain Chen Hao's trust and sympathy.

It was a gamble for Zhao Yifan.

When she knew Chen Hao's actual identity, Zhao Yifan's fantasies completely vanished.

She knew that after parting in Sichuan, they probably would never meet each other again.

Just like this, she lost everything she could have owned.

It was just a tiny step away from marrying into the top-class society.

She was not satisfied.

In order to grab the final opportunity, Zhao Yifan left her team of servers and returned to Hong Kong.

Zhao Yifan heard from the meeting that there were issues to be discussed, and deduced that Chen Hao would be bringing his men back to Hong Kong.

She didn't know the location of the Chen Family in the Southern Region, but she knew where his sister lived.

Hence, the act just now was all planned by her.

She thought Chen Hao would not come here anymore.

But in the end, he still did.

No one could understand Chen Hao better than Zhao Yifan. She did a thorough research on him.

Chen Hao had a soft heart, especially to girls. He would always treat them gently.

This was Zhao Yifan's breakthrough which led to the events that happened tonight.

"Don't blame me, Chen Hao. I really want you!"

Then, she took off her clothes slowly.

The next morning at the main harbor in Hong Kong, a cruise ship was preparing to set sail.

This was the ship for the expedition team.

Most of the members had already boarded the ship.

"Mengmeng, see you after three days! I'll miss you!"

"Are you sure?"

"Of course I am!"

Both Su Mengmeng and Wu Wenwen were flirting with their partners.

Their boyfriends came to send them off.

Only Su Tongxin stood anxiously at the harbor, waiting for Chen Hao. She kept calling his number non-stop.

"Sorry, the person that you called is unavailable. Please try again later."

Su Tongxin had called him for more than twenty times since this morning. It seemed that his phone was switched off.

"Tongxin, why didn't Young Master Chen come?"

Su Mengmeng walked hand in hand with her boyfriend toward Su Tongxin.

"Ha! Do you really think it's easy dating a rich guy? She is probably not important to him anyway. I wonder whose bed he is in right now?" a girl sneered.

"Yang Huali, stop your nonsense! Remember, you are only here as our assistant to run our errands. Get it? Run. Our. Errands. And you only got in through connections. So do us a favor and shut up!" Wu Wenwen retaliated.

Yang Huali's cheeks flushed with anger.

"Look, a sports car!" Right at this moment, a few guys on the cruise ship exclaimed excitedly, pointing to another direction.



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“Sports car?”

Upon hearing their conversation, she looked to the direction of the car immediately.

She saw a sports car racing towards the harbor.

Su Tongxin’s heart pounded frantically.

Chen Hao? Is it Chen Hao?

Su Tongxin took a step forward.

The car stopped in front of her.

A young man clutching a bouquet of flowers walked out from the car.

The romantic scene made the crowd gush with envy.

“Sorry Lili, I’m late!”

The young man took down his sunglasses and smiled.

“Oh darling, don’t be sorry. You rushed here

from faraway to send me off, I am more than happy for that!”

Yang Huali skipped and danced toward the man.

Walking past Su Tongxin, she sneered, “This is my boyfriend, what are you doing standing here? You thought it was your rich boyfriend?”

Yang Huali’s vanity was satiated.

She initially thought the spotlight would be on Su Tongxin. After all, her boyfriend’s background was too powerful.

But it was exactly what she assumed—people like Young Master Chen were way out of league for Su Tongxin.

In the end, he didn’t bother to come. It was all Su Tongxin’s wishful thinking.

Even though Yang Huali lost to Su Tongxin in her career, her relationship was better than hers. Of course she would gloat.

“Which rich man are you talking about?”

Yang Huali's boyfriend held her hand and asked.

"Ha! Someone has an incredibly rich boyfriend, and claimed that he is willing to come and send her off but he didn't even turn up!"

Yang Huali purposely raised her voice.

Su Tongxin almost burst into tears.

It was not because of Yang Huali's jibes. Instead, it was because Chen Hao didn't pick up the phone and forgot the promise that he made last night.

Is it possible that he doesn't love me anymore?

Various thoughts raced in Su Tongxin's mind at this moment.

"Hand in your phones. For the crew members involved, verify your identity and board the ship!" At this time, a member from the expedition team announced.

Su Tongxin and her team boarded the ship.

When the ship set sail, Su Tongxin was hoping that a miracle would happen.

Chen Hao will appear at the last second. He promised me that he will come. He had never lied to me.

As the shore became further away from her sight and vanished into the horizon, Su Tongxin could not hold back her tears anymore.

At the harbor, the crowd was starting to disperse.

Just then, another sports car raced toward the harbor.

The value of the sports car attracted everyone's attention.

A young master and an elderly man walked down from the car.

But there was no trace of the cruise ship anymore.

Damn!

Chen Hao punched the car angrily. He was late.

On the way there, Chen Hao tried to call Su Tongxin, but her phone was switched off. He would have met her if he had reached earlier.

Most importantly, he failed to keep his promises.

Just this morning, when Chen Hao opened his eyes, he saw Zhao Yifan laying on top of him.

Chen Hao knew that he was being framed. He scolded Zhao Yifan and rushed to the harbor immediately.

Fu also waited for him the entire night.

Chen Hao was guilt-stricken.

If it weren't for his sympathetic nature, he wouldn't have fallen for Zhao Yifan's schemes.

Chen Hao could imagine Su Tongxin's disappointed and anticipating expression

before boarding the ship. His heart ached the more he thought of her.

He finally sat down angrily at the harbor.

He had no other choice apart from waiting for Su Tongxin to be back after a few days, and he would explain everything to her.

.....

A day passed by quickly. The cruise ship reached the deep sea at night.

It was a tranquil night. They could hear the wind blowing outside.

“Tongxin, don’t brood on what happened during the day anymore. It’s been a tiring day. Come eat something!”

Su Mengmeng took some food for her. Su Tongxin had been very down for the entire day.

“Okay.”

Su Tongxin nodded.

“It’s so boring here! Why did the team confiscate our phones?”

Su Mengmeng seemed to have lost her soul without her phone around.

“Needless to say, I’m sure they want to prevent the disclosure of confidential data of the expedition. They are so strict—they even took my watch away!” Wu Wenwen said.

“By the way, they claimed that they are here to examine the quality of the ocean, but that didn’t seem to be the case. They looked ruthless and cold, like soldiers,” Su Mengmeng analyzed, trying to distract Su Tongxin.

“Why did you say so?” Wu Wenwen asked, surprised.

“My brother is from the army, so I can tell. If it’s just examining the quality of the ocean, they wouldn’t need so many strict procedures. Guess what I saw just now when I went to their meeting room to move some stuff?” Su Mengmeng lowered her voice and said.

“What?” Su Tongxin and Wu Wenwen raised their heads and asked.

It was true that they noticed the expedition team being mysterious today. They spent a whole afternoon researching something anxiously.

“I saw a building plan that they were using during the meeting. You reckon they are here to find some hidden castles under the sea?” Su Mengmeng laughed.

Su Tongxin and Wu Wenwen looked at each other, speechless. It was getting more eerie as Su Mengmeng elaborated.

“Are you serious?”

“Of course it’s true, I am not joking! They even warned me sternly after that. I was shocked so I left immediately.” Su Mengmeng stuck her tongue out.

“Well it’s none of our business anyway. Let’s just carry out our work responsibly!” Su Tongxin said wryly.

Wu Wenwen and Su Mengmeng nodded.

There were sudden footsteps approaching their room, followed by several knocks on the door.

They opened the door and saw Yang Huali crossing her arms in front of them.

“What are you doing here?” Su Mengmeng asked.

“I am just here to inform you that Professor Shen is starting a meeting soon!” Yang Huali announced indignantly.

Su Mengmeng smiled complacently. “Sure, tell him we will be right there.”

Yang Huali rolled her eyes and left.

Professor Shen was the leader of the expedition team.

In his seventies, he found some sponsors and formed this team. He was an experienced and strict academia.

Su Tongxin respected him as he was very knowledgeable.

Soon, everyone gathered in the meeting room.

Including Su Tongxin and her team, there were a total of 32 members in the room.

Nothing important was discussed. They merely emphasized on some issues to take note during this expedition.

However, halfway through the meeting, Professor Shen suddenly coughed vigorously while scratching his neck.

As Su Tongxin was sitting next to Professor Shen, she shot a glance at the back of his neck nonchalantly.

And she froze at what she saw.



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“P-Professor Shen?” Su Tongxin gently enquired.

“Yes, Tongxin?” Professor Shen smiled warmly.

“There’s a mark at the back of your neck.”

If it was any other time, Su Tongxin would definitely pass it off as the after-effects of the scratches.

However, the red mark on the back of the professor’s neck looked vaguely familiar, hence she blurted out the question before thinking.

“A mark? What are you talking about?” Professor Shen smiled awkwardly.

Su Tongxin was positive that the mark resembled the pendant that they were given in the parcels.

“I am serious, professor! It is exactly the same as the pendant!” Su Tongxin exclaimed, horrified.

Everyone looked at each other and took

out their pendants.

“Oh, I didn’t know that everyone had the same thing,” Su Mengmeng said.

“Hmph?”

After seeing the pendant, Professor Shen’s expression changed drastically. He snatched the pendant away from Su Tongxin’s hands and looked at the pendants that everyone took out.

Blood drained from his face.

“Tongxin, the mark at the back of my neck, is it the same as this?” Professor Shen asked fearfully, as if something horrible had happened.

Bewildered, Su Tongxin had no idea what was going on. She just nodded.

“What? I thought this pendant was only given to important members. I didn’t know that everyone has it!”

“Professor Shen, what on earth is this pendant? I just received it yesterday—

someone mailed it to me!”

Looking at Professor Shen’s expressions, something was definitely off. A shiver ran down everyone’s spines.

After all, it was midnight, and they were in the middle of the sea. The fact that there were many people on board didn’t help to lessen the eerie atmosphere.

“It’s back! I have never... I have never thought that their target is us this time!” Professor Shen said with trembling hands.

“What do you mean, professor?” Su Tongxin asked.

“I-It’s all my fault! I brought this upon everyone!” Taking off his glasses, Professor Shen lost control of his composure.

“This is the logo of the League of the Sun, also known as the Death League! It appeared twice, forty years and twenty years ago. I didn’t know that it appeared this time too! Whoever receives this logo will disappear mysteriously within three

days! I've been investigating this for decades but I still don't understand how it happens!" Professor Shen was aghast.

After hearing Professor Shen's explanation, horror crept into everyone's hearts.

After all, Professor Shen rarely joked and his knowledge was extensive.

The whole scenario was mystifying and unbelievable. There was a grave look on his face.

"Hurry up, let's turn back and abort the current expedition! Let's go back immediately!" Professor Chen stood up.

Someone already gave the same instructions before he did.

However, the person ran back to the room hurriedly.

"P-P-Professor Shen, this is bad! This is very bad!"

"What's wrong?"

“Please... please take a look outside! R-Right in front of the ship—”

The person ran out of breath.

Professor Shen immediately brought a group of students out to the deck.

Su Tongxin and Su Mengmeng went out together too.

When they reached the deck, they saw Professor Shen and his students standing there looking stunned.

Upon closer inspection, Su Mengmeng screamed.

A huge vortex appeared right in front of the ship. It was like a gigantic black hole that could swallow everything—deep and dark!

Even though the ship was trying its best to escape the current predicament, it still could not escape the pull of the vortex.

“Quick! Go back to the cabin!” Professor Shen bellowed.

Kaboom!

At that instant, waves upon waves rose up high in the sky and crashed to the deck turbulently. The waves were so enormous that they completely obscured the sky and the sun.

The rumbling of the sea was like thunder rolling in the sky.

The impact was many times stronger than a tsunami. Everyone's shrieks were engulfed by it.

Boom!

The sound of screams and waves were mixed together.

The cruise ship was getting sucked into the vortex at a visible speed.

The night sky was dark, but the sea was even darker and deeper.

When everything returned to normal, a massive creature swam quietly under the deep sea. A strange logo flashed; it

somehow resembled the burning sun.

The next day.

“Is Young Master Chen up?”

On the island which Chen Xiao booked, Fu hurriedly came to Chen Hao’s room with a few documents.

“He is up and in good spirits today. We’ve also made arrangements to go out to the sea,” a maid replied respectfully.

The door opened.

Chen Hao was walking out of the room.

“Uncle Fu, good morning! I am preparing to set off to the sea today to try to reach Tongxin. We’ll only go back to the Southern Region tomorrow. If you don’t have any errands to run, let’s go together!”

Chen Hao could not reach Su Tongxin yesterday.

As it was just an expedition to analyze the sea water, they shouldn’t be very far.

Chapter 408 Accident

It would be perfect if he could catch up to them and explain to her.

“No, you can’t go now, Young Master Chen!” Fu said with a grim expression.

“Why not?”

“Cruise ship No.2 had an accident yesterday in the region of Nanyang waters. The authorities have sealed that area and they're searching for it right now.”

“Cruise ship No.2?” Chen Hao froze.

“It is the one Miss Tongxin was on. There was a tsunami yesterday, and the ship sank,” Fu explained weakly.

“What?” Chen Hao was shocked.

His heart felt like it was wrenched by someone.

“Where are they?” Chen Hao asked anxiously.

“The excavation process is ongoing, but they still haven’t found any traces of the

ship.”

“No, I must be involved in this!” After speaking, Chen Hao immediately ran out.

Fu shook his head helplessly.

He dialed a number on his phone.

“Immediately alert the Special Marine Support Team of the Chen Family! Yes, exactly like what I told you at dawn just now! Mission starts!”

Fu followed Chen Hao after giving out the instructions.

He had watched Chen Hao growing up.

Hence, he knew his character very well.

Chen Hao was very empathetic and caring, and he took relationships seriously. He treated both his ex-girlfriend, Yang Xia, and his current girlfriend, Su Tongxin, very well.

Now that Su Tongxin met an accident like this, it was considered lucky that Young Master Chen didn't break down.

Chapter 408 Accident

Fu used the power of the Chen Family to investigate this matter immediately. He was worried that Chen Hao might act impetuously.

Chen Hao was on the boat all day, joining the search team. They had almost looked under each grain of sand in the sea, but it was futile.

No matter how hard they looked, not a single trace of the ship was to be seen.

In the evening, many more ships and boats were sent to look for the victims.

Chen Hao sat at the harbor with a vacant expression, mourning for Su Tongxin.

“It’s all my fault! Why did I let you come to Hong Kong?! If you didn’t come here, this accident would not have happened! If I kept my promise yesterday, I could still see you one last time before this happened!”

Chen Hao was beating himself up.

Ziyue, who was holding a plate of rice, and Fang Mengxin were by his side as well.

Chapter 408 Accident

Ziyue felt sorry for Chen Hao as he had not been eating for a day.

“What are you doing? Get away from here!”

As Ziyue came to urge Chen Hao to eat something, a commotion arose.

A bodyguard dressed in black ran to Chen Hao.

“Young Master Chen, a girl claiming that she was Miss Tongxin's classmate wants to meet you.”



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Chapter 409 The Meeting

“Let her in!” Chen Hao stood up.

A few bodyguards brought a girl in.

The girl was shy and shocked by the situation here.

It was because thousands of sports cars flocked the harbor and there were a few thousand bodyguards dressed in black too.

Who would dare to get close to this place?

“You are Tongxin's boyfriend, Young Master Chen Hao?” she asked.

“Yup.” he nodded.

“I am Ma Nan, Tongxin's good friend. I know you are investigating the accident. I can give you some information about it. Do you think it will help your case?” she asked.

“Go ahead,” Chen Hao said.

“On the night before yesterday, I helped Tongxin, Mengmeng, and Wenwen to

retrieve their parcels. There were three identical pendants in it. We thought they were souvenirs from the expedition team, but the pendants exuded an eerie aura. They sent chills down our spines and we wondered why the team sent such presents," Ma Nan said.

"I was the host of an event yesterday. Coincidentally, one of the participants was Professor Chen's student. Professor Chen was the leader of the expedition. During the break, we chatted with each other and I asked him about the pendant. He told me that the team would never send anything like that, and they did not have such souvenirs too. I felt something was off. In addition to that, there was no sender's address written on the parcels. Hence, I told him the shape of the pendant," Ma Nan continued. "He then showed me the chat history for their group. Those involved in the expedition were discussing it as well. Apparently, they also received the same thing. I find the whole situation really odd. I can't help wondering about the person who sent them the pendants. Who would do that?"

Chapter 409 The Meeting

“Miss, what does the pendant look like? Do you have pictures? Can you show them to me please? ”

Fu walked over and asked.

“Of course, I saved the pictures!” Ma Nan nodded.

She showed her phone to Fu.

Chen Hao also looked at the picture.

After looking at the picture, Fu trembled slightly. “This again?” he exclaimed in aghast.

“What is this, Uncle Fu?” Chen Hao asked curiously.

Fu explained, “Young Master Chen, this is a spooky pendant. It showed up twenty years ago. Lady Mengxin, I assumed you still remember this?”

Fu looked at Fang Mengxin as she walked toward them.

She looked at it and said, “Yes, I do

remember this. I felt odd when Pingan showed it to me years ago. He thought our plans to elope were found out by others and they sent this as a warning. At that time, we shrugged it off. But he disappeared the next day!”

Fu said, “When the Second Young Master disappeared, all hell broke loose in the Chen Family. We thought the Fang Family schemed to kill him. Master Chen was extremely furious. Since then, the seeds of dispute were sowed between both families. After investigating for decades, Master Chen concluded that the Fang Family at that time was not powerful enough to harm the Second Young Master. But who would it be, if not the Fang Family? After many years of investigation, Master Chen denied the Fang Family’s involvement in the case, and agreed that it was related to this logo instead. This was also the reason why he asked Chen Hao to look for Lady Mengxin and Ziyue instead of looking for them himself. After all, the grudges between Master Chen and the Fang Family were too strong in all these years. This was too big a misunderstanding!” Fu frowned. “Who

Chapter 409 The Meeting

would have thought that the sign will emerge again after two decades!”

“Who is the mastermind behind this? Pingan was the victim, and now Tongxin. What on earth does he want?” Fang Mengxin asked with tears in her eyes.

“How about we let Master Chen decide on this? Why don't we go back to the Southern Region together, Young Master Chen?” Fu asked.

“You guys go ahead. Let me know if there are any updates about this. I will stay here for now,” Chen Hao said.

Chen Hao would not be happy with himself if he left like this.

Fu and Fang Mengxin took their leave.

Chen Hao, on the other hand, continued to look for Su Tongxin at the area where the accident took place.

Three days... Four days... Ten days had passed.

Chapter 409 The Meeting

Even though Chen Hao tried his very best and used every possible way he had thought of, he still couldn't find any traces of the cruise ship.

"Tongxin, where are you? I don't believe that you are gone just like this! I don't believe it!" he screamed hysterically and grabbed his hair.

Memories of the times he spent with Tongxin flitted across his mind.

He knew that Tongxin had tried her best in order to be together with him.

In the afternoon, Chen Hao sat alone on the shore and looked into the distance vacantly.

Just then, his phone rang. It turned out to be his sister, Chen Xiao.

"Chen Hao!"

Chen Hao smiled slightly and asked, "Sis, are you back to the Southern Region? Is everything going smoothly?"

Chapter 409 The Meeting

These two days, after hearing about Su Tongxin's accident, Chen Xiao went to Hong Kong to accompany Chen Hao.

She also told him about Tongxin's time in Hong Kong.

But she left hurriedly yesterday because there were family matters to be settled back home.

"Well, you don't have to worry about me. We are having an annual family meeting tomorrow. You have not been back for twenty-two years, so father wants you to attend this time. There are some matters that he wants to speak with you personally too," Chen Xiao told him.

Chen Hao threw a rock in the sea and nodded. "Alright, I will go back tomorrow."

At a huge island in the Southern Region.

The buildings there resembled castles from the middle age and the views were magnificent.

It was the day of the annual meeting held

Chapter 409 The Meeting

by the owner of the island, the Chen Family.

Everyone in the family returned from all corners of the world.

As the Chen Family was very big and had many separate branches, thousands of people flocked together to attend the meeting.

The island had no problem accommodating tens of thousands of people; a mere few thousand people did not raise any problems.

Fu led Chen Hao into the family.

This was actually his first time going home. He was quite overwhelmed.

The Chen Family in the Southern Region was a lot bigger than his sister's small island.

Needless to say, it was full of people.

As the head of the family, his father was busy with the arrivals of everyone.

Chapter 409 The Meeting

Fu wanted to notify his parents that Young Master Chen was finally back to the Chen Family, but they were very busy entertaining the guests.

“That’s okay, Uncle Fu. Let’s wait for them to finish entertaining the guests. You carry on with what you’re busy with. I’ll go find sis in the meantime.” Chen Hao stopped Fu from interrupting his parents.

Fu nodded and left.

Chen Hao then called his sister, Chen Xiao, who told him that she was on her way there. He just had to wait for a while.

Bored, Chen Hao sat alone on the island, looking out into the distant sea again.

“Hey, Bingbing, I thought you are looking for a ball boy? Look, there’s a douchebag sitting there for quite some time. Why don’t we ask him to pick the balls for us?”

A few girls, around 18 to 19 years old and several others, around 26 and 27 years old, were playing tennis in pairs.

Chapter 409 The Meeting

It was usually the adults who were involved in the annual meeting.

For younger people like them, they took it as an opportunity to play and eat.

“Sure, let’s ask him to come over!” the girl named Bingbing slung a tennis racquet over her shoulder, said aggressively while pointing at the guy who sat dazedly.



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“Hey!”

While Chen Hao was immersed in his thoughts, a girl walked up to him.

“What’s up?” he asked, looking at her. She was rather pretty and seemed to be around seventeen years old. She looked eccentric and mischievous.

“Don’t you have anyone to hang out with?” she asked, arms on her hips.

“No.” Chen Hao shook his head.

“Aw, poor thing. Bingbing asked me to invite you over as our ball boy. We can play together!” she said.

According to Chen Xiao, the Chen Family was huge and their relationships were quite complicated.

It was normal for younger relatives to not recognize each other.

“Why are you sulking alone over here? If you have something on your mind, it would be worse sitting alone, dwelling on it. Why

don't you come over and pick the balls for us? You will forget about everything when you become tired," she continued.

"Ha-ha," Chen Hao laughed weakly.

He thought about it and suddenly realized that what she said made sense.

He would have to distract himself in order to stop dwelling on the same problem.

"All right, I'll be your ball boy." Chen Hao agreed.

"That's great! Bingbing, he's here to pick up balls for us!" the girl said vindictively.

"That's good. Sisters, let's continue our game. There's someone to pick up balls now!" Chen Bingbing said excitedly and played with them excitedly.

Just then, Chen Bingbing and her friends stopped playing as a young lady walked toward them.

She looked very elegant and graceful, with extremely beautiful features too. She

seemed to be around 26 years old.

Although the group of girls was also good-looking, their beauty could not be compared to the young lady.

Even the female celebrities were not as beautiful as her.

Most of the people who saw her nodded and greeted her respectfully.

“Miss Shen, you’re here!” Chen Bingbing and her friends exclaimed.

“Yeah. It’s getting late now, and the meeting is starting soon. Bingbing, stop playing and lead Niuniu and the rest into the hall,” she said gently.

“Roger, Miss Shen!” Chen Bingbing and her friends nodded. Throwing the balls to a corner, she left.

As the ball rolled to a side and stopped in a pile of bushes with thorns, Chen Hao subconsciously went to pick it up.

Chen Hao wasn’t paying attention, so he

lost his balance and fell in the bushes.

His arms, face, and clothes were cut by the thorns.

“Oh no, that guy fell into the bushes!” Niuniu, the girl who invited Chen Hao, exclaimed.

“So be it. His reflexes are much slower than other people. Serves him right. Let’s go!” Bingbing sneered and smiled at Miss Shen before leaving with a few of her friends.

Chen Hao picked the ball up and sat down bitterly.

It never rains but it pours, he thought.

He touched his wounded face. It hurt a little.

A few passers-by laughed at his predicament.

Chen Hao did not bother to care anymore; if laughing at him made their days better, then so be it.

“Your face is injured. You have to disinfect it!” Right at this moment, a lady came to him.

She bent down and gave him a piece of tissue paper.

“Thank you!” Chen Hao raised his head and saw the woman whom Bingbing and her friends called ‘Miss Shen’.

Their gaze met, and he lowered his head embarrassingly. She was beautiful.

“And your elbows too! They are bleeding!” She took out another piece of tissue and wiped his wounds gently.

“Why are you so careless? Which branch of the family do you belong to? Where are your siblings?” she asked him gently while wiping the injuries on his face.

“I-I don’t know which branch I belong to!” Chen Hao said.

Miss Shen smiled wryly. “I will ask some doctors to patch you up shortly. We don’t want you getting infections, do we?”

“Thanks, but no thanks!”

Without any plausible reason, Miss Shen felt affection toward this young man and wanted to care for him even though she did not know who he was.

It was a weird feeling.

“Young mistress, the meeting is starting soon. Let’s go!” At this time, a maid standing behind Miss Shen reminded her.

“Okay, we’ll take our leave for now.”

She greeted Chen Hao and departed.

“Young mistress? So she was married into our family!” Chen Hao said as he wiped his face.

He then thought, Whoever takes such a gentle woman as his wife will definitely lead a blissful life!

Just then, Chen Hao’s phone rang.

“Bro, I was looking for you just now! Where did you go? Why can’t I find you

anywhere?"

"Oh, I was picking up balls for some kids just now!" he said bitterly.

"What? You became a ball boy for someone else? Oh my god! Anyway, the meeting is starting soon, and father just asked me if you have arrived. I told him I was still looking for you. I am at the main hall right now. Ask the servants to bring you here quickly!" his sister instructed exasperatedly.

"Noted. I'll just follow the girls then," he replied.

His parents and his sister were the spotlight of the day, hence they were very busy.

Naturally, he didn't want to add on to their burdens.

Just then, he saw Niuniu and her friends in front of him and followed them.

"Bingbing, did you see that douchebag following us?" Niuniu turned her head and

said.

“Could it be his first time attending the family meeting here? He might be lost,” Chen Bingbing wondered aloud.

She stopped and asked Chen Hao, “Are you lost?”

Chen Hao nodded.

“I knew it. Well, in that case you can join us. Get in the car, I’ll bring you to the meeting hall. But you can’t ride with us in the same car. You have to join my servants in the last car,” she said haughtily.

Chen Bingbing was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. She was no stranger to good-looking, rich guys, locally and internationally.

It was natural that she looked down on mediocre people like Chen Hao, who looked as if it was their first time in a city.

“Whatever.” He nodded nonchalantly and joined the servants in the same car to go to the main hall of the Chen Family.

Apart from the core members of the Chen Family, there were no assigned seatings. The rest of the family members usually sat in groups with their families during the meeting.

They reached a huge, outdoor arena with a platform in the center.

People who were sitting on the platform were the important members of the Chen Family.

Chen Bingbing and her friends could only sit in a corner.

Chen Hao simply found an empty seat and sat down before calling his sister.

Just then, a middle-aged couple appeared on the main table on the platform, and thunderous applause rang throughout the arena.

Standing behind them were two young ladies. One of them was Chen Hao's sister, Chen Xiao, and the couple was Chen Hao's parents.

“Lan, come sit next to me!”

The woman held Miss Shen’s hands affectionately and signaled Shen Lan to sit beside her.

“Alright, mom.” Lan nodded.

“Lan, it’s been hard on you in our Chen Family these years, trying to learn everything. On top of that, you have to cover for that useless son of ours and manage the family’s finance. I should have introduced you to him earlier, but you know very well that his identity has to be kept secret. And he is still not here when he should be!” the woman sighed and apologized.

“Mom, don’t be sorry for me. I am already very happy and content to grow up in the Chen Family.”

The woman nodded and turned to Chen Xiao. “Xiao, go fetch your brother here!”

Chapter 410 Miss Shen



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