

The girl was none other than Zhao Yifan.

It had been a long time since Chen Hao last met her. After those incidents, he heard that Zhao Yifan went to the Southern Region. She was taking the course on broadcasting and hosting, so it was natural for her to pursue her studies there.

Out of his expectations, she was one of the hostesses in the team! Chen Hao was astonished.

“Oh, can you clean up the mess on the floor for us? Thank you!” the other girl instructed Chen Hao without looking back.

“Sure!”

After all, Chen Hao joined in as an odd-job man, while Tian Long and Di Hu were lucky enough to have sinecure jobs. It was a strange arrangement Aunt Fang made.

His job included running errands and carrying out manual tasks. Was I born into this fate? Damn.

Of course, Chen Hao did not mind it at all because he was used to it anyway.

“Yifan, just take it as a trip to free your mind this time. Sigh, what a bummer. First, you left that sad place Jin Ling and went over to the Southern Region hoping to be free from all that mess. Who would have expected that incident to happen? In fact, all of that supposedly belongs to you. If that had been the case, we would have been basking in the glory of it now!” the girl said while removing her makeup.

After all, girls would be girls. There were only two main things to do in a day, which were putting on makeup in the morning and removing it at night.

“Don’t mention it again. Although I acted tough, do you know that I deeply regret it, Han? I regret it every second of my life. In the beginning, I had quite good impressions of him. After all, he is good-looking, honest and kind to others. The only thing was that he was too poor! That’s why there was a period of time where I hated him for no reason!”

Zhao Yifan lost her mood to remove her makeup. At this moment, she was bending over the dressing table while doodling her eyebrows.

She seemed to be bothered by something.

“Han, us girls can be so strange sometimes. I didn't just fall in love with him after he became wealthy. How should I say this? I tried to accept and befriend him after his standard of life had slightly improved. I wasn't aware that he was wealthy. I only knew that he wasn't suffering in poverty and hunger like before!”

“Until one day, when me and my roommates were returning to our department's classroom, he was standing at the staircase, holding a bouquet of flowers. You don't know this, but I was actually touched, so I agreed to be with him. I thought that I could finally be in a relationship!”

“And you know what happened after that. He played me for a fool. At that time, I kept thinking to myself, why is it so hard for me

to be in a good relationship? I was very resentful that time, and I've even thought of hurting him. How could he play with my feelings!" Zhao Yifan burst into tears as she vented.

The other girl stopped removing her makeup as well. She then patted on Yifan's shoulder and said, "Actually, we, as girls, can be helpless at times. It's sometimes our fate to be deceived by these boys, especially wealthy, bad ones like him! For all you know, he was probably getting back at you!"

"Why would he want to get back at me? Just because I looked down on him in the past and refused to be with him? Han, which girl in this world wouldn't wish that her partner was someone with money? He didn't need to be extremely wealthy but just enough to live a comfortable life! After all, the sense of security would only come after having a stable financial status. I am not being money-minded, but this is how I think, and honestly, this is reality!"

Zhao Yifan continued, "I never regretted looking down upon him before,

considering how he had nothing to offer at that time!”

“But Yifan, I have to tell you frankly that you shouldn't hope for much. Chen Hao seems to be in love with Su Tongxin wholeheartedly! That being said, no one would feel at ease if they were to lose the chance of marrying into a wealthy and honorable family!” the girl tried to advise Zhao Yifan.

“But I still think it's worth a try. How would I know whether I have a chance or not if I didn't try? Sigh, the more I talk about it, the more frustrated I am. Han, I need a drink. Would you accompany me for some booze tonight?”

“Alright, I feel like drinking too. Let's toast to an earlier escape from our damn youth! Hey you, can you bring us a few bottles of red wine? Thank you!” Han looked at Chen Hao and said.

“Mm!”

Chen Hao did not dare to utter a word. He only nodded briskly and went out.

In the beginning, Chen Hao was intrigued by Zhao Yifan's story, thinking that she might have started a new romance.

To his surprise, Chen Hao realized that she was talking about him after a few minutes into her story.

Hearing this, Chen Hao felt immensely guilty toward Zhao Yifan.

It was his fault for not making it clear to Zhao Yifan that she was not the one he was chasing after, causing her to misunderstand the situation.

In the end when he realized that they were already together, only then did he tell her the truth.

This was a great, unpleasant jar for a girl, especially girls who held their pride high like Zhao Yifan did.

He was indeed at fault in this matter.

Thinking of it, Chen Hao shook his head and brought them two bottles of red wine.

Unexpectedly, after they started drinking, Han ordered Chen Hao to pack their luggage.

Seriously, it's like I'm their slave.

Fortunately, Zhao Yifan was immersed in her thoughts and did not notice Chen Hao.

By the time he was done packing their luggage, they had already chugged down the two bottles of red wine.

At this moment, Zhao Yifan was tipsy and was requesting more alcohol.

Chen Hao had no choice but to bring them more.

Very soon, Zhao Yifan was completely drunk.

Just when Chen Hao was about to leave—

Barf!

Zhao Yifan retched for a while and collapsed onto the floor.

On the other hand, Han was already passed out on the bed.

"I want more alcohol! I want more!" Zhao Yifan sobbed as she shouted.

Her shouts stopped Chen Hao, who was almost stepping out of the door.

Looking at Zhao Yifan, he felt somewhat apologetic toward her.

If I hadn't appeared in Zhao Yifan's life, she would be enjoying a happy and pleasant life now.

But due to certain circumstances, he lost his feelings for her. However, he was not cruel as to not helping her after seeing her in this state.

Thereafter, he walked back to her.

"Alright, that's enough alcohol for you. It's gonna be a busy day for you tomorrow, so you should rest early," With that, Chen Hao carried Zhao Yifan in his arms and laid her onto the bed.

Just when he was covering her with a quilt, Zhao Yifan suddenly grabbed his hand.

“Chen Hao, is it you? Is it really you?” Zhao Yifan asked with teary eyes.

“No, I'm not. You've got the wrong person!”

Chen Hao denied as he loosened her grip on his hand.

“Finally, you are willing to meet me. I need to explain something to you, so please don't go. Just hear me out!”

Chen Hao was not sure if Zhao Yifan was raving or talking in consciousness.

At this moment, she was grabbing tightly onto Chen Hao's arm.

“I know we don't have a chance to get back together, that's why I've tried every possible way to forget about you. I even tried to find a new boyfriend and start a relationship to get you off my mind. But even though I've never expressed it, I still kept you in my heart. I really hope that you will come around one day! I am not the

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kind of girl you think I am, and I am not cheap either. In case we have a chance to get back together in the future, I'll keep my virginity for you. Please, Chen Hao. Give me a chance!" Zhao Yifan tugged at Chen Hao's arm as she pleaded.

When Chen Hao heard that Zhao Yifan was still keeping her virginity for him, he was touched. However, his feelings for her were long gone...



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The next morning.

Zhao Yifan had woken up.

As she drank quite a lot the previous night, she was having a mild headache.

After letting out a deep breath, she proceeded to sit up.

Suddenly, she realized that something was not right.

“Ah?”

Zhao Yifan lifted up the blanket and took a look at her body underneath it. She was shocked by what she saw.

“Han! Han!”

Suddenly, Zhao Yifan was shouting for Lu Han.

Lu Han then woke up and asked, “What’s wrong, Yifan?”

“Take a look! I currently have sleepwear on. From what I remember, I was still

wearing my own clothes last night when we were drinking. How did I get into this sleepwear? Did you help me get changed?" Zhao Yifan immediately asked.

"No way, I dozed off early last night after getting drunk. I bet you're just hallucinating. Who would have helped you get changed? Damn, that person would have to remove all the clothes you were wearing last night!"

Lu Han was getting worried too. Immediately, she inquired Zhao Yifan whether she felt anything last night.

"Think back carefully. Did you change it yourself last night?"

Rubbing her forehead, Zhao Yifan was unable to figure it out.

Last night, I dreamt of something. In that dream, I saw Chen Hao and he was carrying me to the bed. I can't remember anything that happened afterward! Damn, this is so worrying! Why would such a thing happen to me? Zhao Yifan thought to herself anxiously.

She felt her body all over but did not feel anything odd. Only then did she start to relax a little.

With her mind still in doubt, she got up and kept her belongings in preparation to make her way to the venue of the grand meeting.

Chen Hao, along with Tian Long and Di Hu, followed everybody else to the venue.

Last night, Zhao Yifan started to throw up even before she could finish her sentence. Not only did she puke all over herself, she even got some of it on Chen Hao.

Shortly after, she started to remove her own clothes.

Chen Hao couldn't stand the sight of it. Therefore, he gave some tips to the hotel stewardess in return for her help to assist Zhao Yifan get changed and to clean up the room.

Meanwhile, it was a secretive journey to the Fang Family's manor.

After a short wait, the designated vehicle

arrived to give them a ride. Every single one of them had their eyes covered with a piece of cloth. Their phones were all shut off as well.

Obviously, no one was allowed to know the exact location of the Fang Manor.

A morning at the Fang Manor.

Several luxurious cars and prestigious families started to arrive one after another at the Fang Manor.

“Father, I hope you could mention something about that matter of mine!”

Inside a car, Situ Yang spoke while looking at his father, Situ Hong.

“Hehe, don’t worry. I will be courteous before getting down to business in dealing with the Fang Family this time. Everything would be fine if the Fang Family agrees to our proposal. Otherwise, we shall be ruthless with them!”

Situ Hong let out a forlorn laugh.

Thereafter, the car drove into the manor. Right away, Situ Hong met with the Old Master of the Fang Family.

“Hong, I’ve heard that you wanted to see me. What’s the matter?”

Inside the study room of the Old Master of the Fang Family, Fang Butong asked while looking at Situ Hong.

“Old Master, it’s not a big deal. It’s the issue regarding Jiannan and Yang. You know that both of them are childhood friends. They grew up together and they are quite close to each other. Hehe, I am wondering whether the Situ Family would have the honor of Yang becoming the son-in-law of the Fang Family? If we were to have such luck, it would be because of the blessings from our ancestors!” said Situ Hong respectfully.

He knew very well that his son had long been in love with Fang Jiannan.

However, Fang Jiannan was arrogant and proud. She wouldn't spare his son even a glance!

Does anyone from the Fang Family ever appreciate what I have done for them?

Normally, as one of the affiliated family members, Situ Hong would never be daring enough to propose a marriage to someone from the main family. However, Situ Hong went ahead and did the exact thing which was forbidden. He was wondering what the Old Master would say.

As for Fang Butong, his brows were slightly furrowed together.

“Are you talking about a marriage between Jiannan and Yang?” asked Fang Butong while letting out a forced laugh.

“I am afraid I would have to ask Jiannan’s opinion! Alas, it’s the matter of the youngsters. Hong, we should just let them decide on their own!”

In spite of the annoyance he felt deep down, Fang Butong did not say anything in return at that moment.

However, what he had just heard was akin to an indirect rejection.

Surely, Fang Jiannan, being his granddaughter, looked down upon Situ Yang.

“One’s marriage should be arranged according to the wishes of his or her parents. I believe as long as you express your wish, Jiannan would not turn it down!”

Nonetheless, Situ Hong kept pressing on.

“Are you thinking that Yang is not good enough of a match for Jiannan, and that their marriage would bring humiliation to the Fang Family?” asked Situ Hong.

“Hehe, that’s not the case!”

Fang Butong let out a laugh.

At that moment, a soft knock on the door of the study room was heard.

Fang Jiannan walked into the room.

“Grandfather, this is the itinerary and the guest list for the grand meeting. Please take a look!”

Fang Jiannan was the organizer of the grand meeting.

“Just leave it here. I never have to worry about anything when you’re the one handling the matters.”

“Jiannan, you came in at just the right time. Old Master and I were just talking about you!” Situ Hong said while looking at Fang Jiannan with a smile.

“Oh? Uncle Situ, you guys were discussing about me? What an honor!”

Fang Jiannan let out a scornful laugh.

“Exactly. Old Master and I are discussing your marriage with Yang. Jiannan, you’re no longer a little girl. It’s about time you give some thought on your marriage. Since you and Yang are childhood friends, I reckon you two would be a great match!” said Situ Yang with a grin.

“I’m sorry, Uncle Situ. I am not thinking of getting married now. You should ask your son to find someone else as his wife!” Fang Jiannan stated in an icy voice.

Situ Hong's expression went bleak at Fang Jiannan's indifferent attitude toward him.

At that moment, Fang Butong said with a laugh, "Hong, please don't get angry. I'll just be frank with you now. Even if Jiannan and Yang do love each other, they are not allowed to be together. It's because Jiannan is fated to belong to someone else right from the moment she was born!"

Listening to his words, both Fang Jiannan and Situ Hong were in consternation.

"Old Master, what do you mean by that?"

Fang Jiannan, too, was looking at her grandfather in surprise.

"This is a long story. Hong, Jiannan, I suppose you guys know something about the feud between the Fang Family and the Chen Family?" asked Fang Butong.

With a gloomy face, Situ Hong creased his eyebrows before nodding his head.

"Sigh, dispute and grudges arose between the previous generations of the Chen

Family and the Fang Family. The two families were secretly fighting with each other all the time. However, there was once a peacetime between the two families before. During that period of time, the Chen Family was under the helm of Chen Diancang, the father of the current master, Chen Jindong. When I was young, I was once very close with Chen Diancang. Thereafter, we became the masters of our respective families. It was only until then did the feud between the two families end. Moreover, we got into some kind of alliance, with a condition being..."

As Fang Butong was narrating, he seemed to have reminisced about his past.

"The formation of the alliance is conditional upon my marriage?" asked Fang Jiannan in astonishment.

"Yes. Coincidentally, Jiannan, you have the same birthday and birth year as Chen Diancang's eldest grandson. Back then, we have signed a marriage contract whereby you would be married to Chen Diancang's grandson!"

“The only thing is, Chen Diancang later on had a big fight with his son and he gave up the managing role of the Chen Family. From then on, he never got involved with anything related to the Chen Family. On the other hand, Chen Jindong is a very domineering man. He did not accept the alliance between the two families. Instead, he wanted to be independent and he wanted the Fang Family to be the subordinate of his family. Starting from then, the two families started fighting both openly and secretly. Your aunt’s saga happened thereafter. Since then, a bitter enmity arose between the Chen Family and the Fang Family.”



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