

“Mr. Zhou Bao from this area!”

The woman was about to dial his number.

Guo Caifeng freaked out after hearing his name.

Mr. Zhou was well known in their area—he owned a few night clubs.

If this woman had connections with him, Guo Caifeng would be in big trouble.

Technically speaking, being someone from the Yang Family, they should not be afraid of anybody.

If they seek help from the Yang Family, the family would help. But Madame Yang would reprimand her for bringing trouble to the Yang Family.

Hence, they had to swallow their pride sometimes.

Guo Caifeng had no more courage left in her to use the name of the Yang Family to threaten others.

However, it was apparent that the couple knocked into Xiaobei first, and they even tried to scam her.

Guo Caifeng did not want to pursue the matter further.

"Go ahead and call him!" At this time, Chen Hao moved forward and said.

The woman froze.

"What do you mean? Very well, I shall call him right now!"

She began punching numbers into her phone.

Guo Caifeng became very flustered after hearing that.

"Won't you just shut up? What do you know? Stand aside!" she shouted at Chen Hao and stopped the woman just in time. "We can discuss everything civilly. How much do you want for compensation? We'll just pay you back!"

The woman said loftily, "Now this is more

like it! Then we'll gladly accept ten thousand!"

Guo Caifeng gritted her teeth and complied. "Alright, I'll transfer it to you."

"No! Mom, we can't do that! They have no right to ask for that much money!" Yang Xiaobei almost burst in tears.

"No? Then I'll call Mr. Zhou right now!"

She got hold of Guo Caifeng's fear and became even more smug.

After all, how could someone driving an electric scooter fight against someone with a BMW?

"Alright, alright, I'll give you the money now," Guo Caifeng said exasperatedly and took her phone out to transfer the money.

"OMG, look! This car is so cool!"

Just then, someone in the crowd exclaimed while pointing at the entrance of their neighbourhood. A brand new BMW 7 Series was driving toward them.

Everyone gasped in awe.

“The model seems to be from overseas. With top-notch accessories, I guess it cost around nine hundred thousand!”

“Damn, it's so cool!”

Everyone was discussing about the car excitedly.

Chen Hao looked at the car and thought, Hou Ping is quite efficient. He gets everything done in such a short time.

The car stopped in front of the neighborhood.

A man in his forties walked out. He was well dressed in a suit.

Looking at the crowd who was blocking the entrance to the neighborhood, he asked one of them, “Excuse me, how do I get to building 12 unit 2?”

“Building 12 unit 2? We're here!” said Guo Caifeng.

"That's great! I'm here to send the car to you. If it's possible, could you show me the way?" he asked politely.

"You're Manager Fang?" At this time, the young couple blurted incredulously.

"Yes, that's me." He nodded and smiled.
"Do we know each other?"

"You don't know us, but we do recognize you. You are the main dealer of BMW in China. With help from Mr. Zhou, our BMW 5 Series is bought from one of your deputy managers!" the woman smiled and said hastily.

After all, Manager Fang was a big deal in Yan Jing. He was one of the bigshots in Yan Jing. Even though he probably would not know someone like Mr. Zhou, she still mentioned him, just in case they knew each other.

"Well then, thanks for the support!" He nodded.

It was obvious that he had never heard of the name Mr. Zhou before. Even the

manager would not know who Mr. Zhou was, let alone the deputy manager.

“Did Hou Ping ask you to send the car over?” Just then, Chen Hao asked casually, with one hand in his pocket. Manager Fang was shocked.

He then studied Chen Hao carefully and said reverently, “Yes, he asked me to send it to Miss Yang Xiaobei. I have completed all the required procedures!”

Manager Fang heard him speak about the mysterious Manager Hou. He must be the person whom Manager Hou mentioned that he had no rights to know his actual identity.

Manager Fang then laughed obsequiously.

“Yang Xiaobei? 12th floor unit 2? That's our place!” Guo Caifeng was shocked.

“Are you related to Mr. Yang Yuxing?” asked Manager Fang.

“That's my dad!” Yang Xiaobei replied.

Manager Fang passed a bunch of keys and a stack of documents to Yang Xiaobei. "Then, that's right. Miss Yang, someone asked me to give this car to you. These are the relevant documents and certificates. Can you verify your information?"

Yang Xiaobei looked at the documents. Her name was written on them.

"What happened? Who sent us such a fancy car?" Guo Caifeng was beyond excited.

Manager Fang didn't say much. He walked over to Chen Hao and greeted him, "Good evening sir, this is my business card. Just give me a call anytime you need my services."

Manager Fang knew that Chen Hao was no ordinary person and wanted to leave a good impression before leaving.

He then hailed a cab and left.

"Oh god! It really is ours! This is fantastic!" Guo Caifeng gushed excitedly.

Meanwhile, the couple looked at each other awkwardly and their faces went a little pale.

They planned to scam Yang Xiaobei, but who knew that she had connections.

They opened their car door to leave hastily.

“Wait!” Chen Hao smiled coldly at them.
“Leaving now?”

“What more do you want? We are not asking for compensation anymore!” the woman in a thick makeup said.

“Oh no, that can't happen. Of course there will be compensation, but it will be the other way around. You will have to compensate us. You knocked into our scooter after all,” Chen Hao walked toward them. “We don't ask for much, one hundred thousand will do!”

“One hundred thousand?”

Everyone was stunned. The couple's eyes widened.

"Well, of course you guys can choose not to pay us back. I guess Manager Fang is around the corner, I can call him, and you can call Mr. Zhou. We can talk it out together." Chen Hao smirked, taking out his phone.

"No! Let's settle this among ourselves!"
The man looked frightened now.

His wife blanched.

Manager Fang was one of the top guys there, and he treated Chen Hao with respect. If he came back, he probably would hold it against both of them.

Even if Mr. Zhou came, he would probably be at the receiving end of their reprimands.

"Can you decrease the amount, we—"

"I am calling!" Chen Hao took out his phone and started dialing.

"W-We'll give you the money!"

They knew Chen Hao was scamming them, but they had no other options.

He then transferred one hundred thousand to Guo Caifeng's account and apologized to Yang Xiaobei. Only then Chen Hao let them go.

"Xiaobei, leave your electric scooter downstairs. I'll drive the car there."

Guo Caifeng was overjoyed today. She took the keys and went to drive the car.

Before leaving, she took Manager Fang's business card away from Chen Hao and said, "Manager Fang is our acquaintance. Stop using him to show off!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Chen Hao, do you know Manager Fang?”

On their way home, Yang Xiaobei asked Chen Hao, who sat quietly in the car.

She felt something was off—someone like Manager Fang would never give her a car without valid reasons.

On top of that, most people were unaware of her personal information.

She recalled that Chen Hao had asked for her identity card number during breakfast this morning.

She also saw clearly that Manager Fang treated Chen Hao with extreme reverence.

“No, I don’t know him.” Chen Hao shook his head. They had never met before this.

“Why would he give me such an expensive car then? Are you behind this?”

Yang Xiaobei would never look down on her cousin. But she thought his family was no better than hers.

If it weren't for Chen Hao, who else would it be?

"Try and guess!" Chen Hao smiled.

Yang Xiaobei grinned shyly.

She didn't know why, but Chen Hao was becoming more mysterious to her.

In the afternoon.

"Chen Hao, there's a gathering tonight. Do you want to join us?"

While Chen Hao was thinking of a way to pay his grandmother a visit, Yang Xiaobei walked out of her room after she changed.

"You mean the gathering of our cousins?"

During the afternoon, Yang Xiaobei told Chen Hao about the gathering and their cousins.

According to her, every year before their grandmother's birthday, they would gather a few days prior to discuss what to get her.

That was the official reason for the gathering. The truth was, they just wanted to gather and have fun.

Chen Hao didn't particularly hate gatherings.

The reason for visiting his grandmother was to resolve the feud between his mother and his grandmother. Hence, getting to know his cousins was quite necessary.

He then nodded. "Yeah, count me in!"

In Yang Jing's most fancy bar, a group of gorgeous young men and women, presumably in their twenties, was sitting there.

"Did you guys hear? Our cousin from the countryside is here at Yan Jing. He's staying with Yang Xiaobei's family!"

"OMG, is that true? My parents never mentioned this! Grandmother's birthday is just around the corner. What is he doing here? Does he want to celebrate her birthday together with us? I thought she

had already severed all ties with them?”

“Hmph, I think celebrating grandmother’s birthday is just a decoy. In my opinion, he is using this opportunity to return to Yang Family. As everyone very well knows, grandmother is celebrating her eightieth birthday this year. After that, she is distributing the family’s resources—the assets and properties—to us! He probably laid his eyes on those and chose the right timing to come back!” one of the guys said disdainfully.

“Nah, I think he doesn’t stand a chance! This afternoon, when grandmother knew that Aunt Caifeng invited Chen Hao from the countryside to their house, grandmother immediately summoned her and gave her a harsh scolding. She is probably still angry with the Chen Family,” a girl chirped in.

“By the way, that cousin of ours from the countryside—I think his name is Chen Hao, according to my dad—I heard that he could not even afford to buy food when he was studying! When grandmother knew that, guess what she said? She told all of us to

leave him alone and to not interfere with his affairs.”

“Usually every year during grandmother’s birthday, she would give us advice about behaving properly. But have you noticed that since last year, grandmother mentioned Chen Xiao and Chen Hao?”

“Yeah! She asked about them. I don’t know about Chen Xiao, but someone told her that Chen Hao was still in university!”

Everyone was gossiping around.

At the same time, the door opened.

A young man walked in with a few young girls.

“You’re here, Yang Ye!”

“Oooh, Yang Ye is here!”

The group stood up and greeted him.

Yang Ye was the eldest grandson of the Yang Family. He was also Madame Yang’s favourite grandson.

Naturally, he was the leader and the core of the group.

Yang Ye nodded. "Everyone is here, good. Let me introduce you guys to a few of my friends. This is Meng Can, my friend from university. You guys might already know her. The beauty next to her is her high school friend from Jin Ling, Qin Ya!"

While introducing them, Yang Ye smiled at Qin Ya, who was even more beautiful and elegant than Meng Can, who was already a beauty.

Yang Ye was surprised to find that his heart skipped a beat when he looked at Qin Ya. He had no shortage of pretty girls around him all along and he was already numb to them.

After some small talk, Yang Ye smiled and asked, "Do you mind if I call you by your name directly?"

Qin Ya shook her head, indicating that she didn't mind.

Truth be told, Qin Ya was reluctant to

participate in this gathering when Meng Can wanted Qin Ya to accompany her. Qin Ya had just reached Yan Jing and didn't want to go anywhere.

As she was new to Yan Jing, she didn't know anyone here except Meng Can. Hence she complied and followed her to the gathering.

"Hey Qin Ya, stop sulking here! All of us here are from prestigious families, so we share the same language. Let's just have fun!" Meng Can told her after she saw Qin Ya's morose face.

"Let the party start!" Yang Ye smirked.

"Wait, Yang Ye, someone has not arrived!"

"Oh? Who else isn't here?" Yang Ye asked.

"Yang Xiaobei and the cousin from the countryside aren't here yet," a guy said immediately.

"Oh right, Xiaobei isn't here yet. The cousin from the countryside—is he the son of the woman who was banished from the family

by grandmother, Chen Hao?"

By right, Yang Ye should address her as his aunt.

Even though everyone looked down on Chen Hao's mother and her family, they usually still addressed her as their aunt in their conversations respectfully.

Hearing Yang Ye say 'that woman' made a few of them uncomfortable, but they didn't say anything about it.

"I see, no wonder grandmother was angry at Aunt Caifeng this afternoon. It is because Xiaobei was keeping in touch with Chen Hao!" he sneered.

Yang Ye's mother and Chen Hao's mother had some disagreements when they were younger. Both their families were not on good terms already. Hence, this resulted in some innate grudges in the next generation.

"Chen Hao?"

"Chen Hao?"

Qin Ya and Meng Can asked at the same time.

Yang Ye froze and asked, “Meng Can, Qin Ya, you guys know Chen Hao? Oh yeah, I remembered he is from Jin Ling.”

Qin Ya kept quiet, but she was excited.

But she was curious—how did Meng Can know Chen Hao?

Was it someone else with the same name? Or was it just a coincidence?

Meng Can asked in surprise. “Qin Ya, you know Chen Hao too?”

“Maybe it’s just the same name! Meng Can, do you know him too?” A conflicted expression flitted across Qin Ya’s face.

“Oh, I knew him, but I am not sure if he is the same person we are talking about! You know my dad’s job is always moving around, so I moved schools a lot too. When I was in eleventh grade, my dad had some projects in Ping An County. I moved there and met the poor bastard Chen Hao!”

Chapter 417 His Cousins



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Ping An County? That’s him!”

A few people laughed.

“Damn, I didn’t know that Chen Hao was related to you guys! Is it true?” Meng Can looked surprised.

“Of course, but he’s never recognized as one of the Yang family!” Yang Ye laughed dryly.

Qin Ya didn’t care about Meng Can’s description of Chen Hao’s past.

“Yang Ye, is Chen Hao coming later?” she asked expectantly.

Yang Ye nodded. “I think they said that Yang Xiaobei is coming together with him. Look, there they are!”

The door of the room was ajar, so they could see the corridor outside.

They saw Yang Xiaobei walking toward them.

Qin Ya looked nervous, but Yang Xiaobei

seemed to be alone.

“Yang Xiaobei, where is Chen Hao? Did he not come?” a girl from the Yang Family asked.

As Yang Xiaobei was the most unfavored in the family, everyone didn't really respect her all this while.

“Chen Hao went to the washroom. He will be here soon!” Yang Xiaobei said.

In fact, Yang Xiaobei didn't like to participate in gatherings like this. She knew the difference between her cousins and her was just too big.

They were from entirely different universes.

However, she could not shy away from such events either.

“Ha, this is funny! I bet this is his first time in such a high class bar. Someone is nervous!” A girl covered her mouth and giggled.

Everyone started laughing.

At this time, a young man dressed in a casual attire opened the door and walked in.

The young man was tall, fair and lean. The atmosphere of the room froze once he stepped inside, with one hand in his pocket.

A few girls stared at him in awe, because this young man was good looking and extremely elegant. He was particularly attractive.

“Chen Hao, come take a seat here!” Yang Xiaobei smiled sweetly and grabbed Chen Hao’s elbow.

“H-He is the cousin from the countryside?”
A few girls gasped in surprise.

Everyone thought that Chen Hao was poor and inferior since he came from the countryside. They thought he would look like a man who had failed in life.

They were also expecting him to be prim

and awkward in a situation like this.

On the contrary, he exuded maturity.

Everyone looked at him in a different light after seeing his gait and posture.

Smack!

Just then, as Chen Hao was preparing to greet his cousins, he was suddenly hit at the back of his head.

“Damn, it really is you! Chen Hao, stop your act! I bet you never expected to see me here!” It was Meng Can. She ran over to Chen Hao after recognizing him. Her way of greeting was very different from others though.

“OMG! You are here!” Chen Hao was shocked seeing a familiar face here.

But he couldn't recall who she was.

“Do you still remember me?” Meng Can put her arms around his shoulder and asked him amusedly.

“Of course!” he lied. She did look familiar, and he was sure that they were in the same class in high school, but he could not remember her name.

“It’s been so long! I never thought of seeing you here. You still put one hand in your pocket. Oh, just cut the act and take your hand out of your pocket already! Others might not know your background, but I do!” she said.

Chen Hao shook his head wryly and took his hand out of his pocket. He then recalled that her name was Meng Can; they were classmates for around six months.

Everyone shook their heads and laughed at this scene. Who did he think he was, feigning an air of superiority! After all, everyone knew he came from a poor background.

“Meng Can, we’ve lost touch after you switched schools. I didn’t know that you know my cousins!” Chen Hao tried to make small talk.

“That’s enough, stop the formalities. You make it sound like I want to keep in touch with you. Go take a seat!” Meng Chan said disgustedly.

“Um...”

Chen Hao smiled awkwardly.

“Chen Hao!”

Just when he was about to sit, another voice rang.

Chen Hao raised his head and was surprised to find the person in front of him.

“Qin Ya? W-Why are you here?”

What the h*ll? Chen Hao did not expect to meet any of his ex-classmates here, let alone Qin Ya.

He had not been keeping in touch with her for a long time since that incident.

He felt awkward that Qin Ya had been actively messaging him, but he had not replied to any of them.

He thought they would never meet again. But sometimes such coincidences did happen.

“It really is you! Why didn’t you reply to my messages?” Qin Ya asked, tears starting to well up in her eyes.

She had told herself repeatedly to forget about him. It was impossible for them to be together.

But memories flooded her as soon as she closed her eyes.

It started with her getting injured by a twisted ankle. Chen Hao piggybacked her to the infirmary in the rain.

After that, Chen Hao always came to her help whenever she was in trouble.

Qin Ya knew, since then, this guy was seared deep in her heart permanently. No matter how hard she tried to forget him, it was futile.

When she saw Chen Hao, she was filled with chagrin.

"I am sorry, Qin Ya!" Chen Hao's head drooped embarrassedly.

Qin Ya was one of the girls whom he let down.

But there was no other way.

Everyone was stunned by the scene unfolding in front of them, especially Meng Can and Yang Ye.

It was obvious that Qin Ya and Chen Hao were more than acquaintances. From the way she looked at him, their relationship was definitely not platonic.

Jealousy surged through Yang Ye uncontrollably.

He thought he stood a chance with Qin Ya.

"Qin Ya, what's going on here? You guys know each other?" Meng Chan asked.

Qin Ya wiped her tears, shot a sorrowful glance at Chen Hao, and sat down.

Chen Hao also took his seat.

“Since you guys know each other, just make yourself at home, Chen Hao! Come, take one of these.” Yang Ye smiled and offered him a cigarette.

“Thanks, but take mine instead!”

Chen Hao was not a smoker, but he always carried a packet of cigarettes whenever he went to gatherings.

He placed his cigarette on the table.

“What the f*ck? X-ONE?”

Looking at the cigarette, everyone was shocked.

Some of his cousins looked at him incredulously and asked, “What the h*ll? You smoke this thing?”

Yang Ye’s face immediately hardened.

“What is this? It looks weird. I have never seen anything like this!” a girl asked curiously.

“Well, I have never seen these cigarettes

either! They are used by billionaires overseas! Not only does it bring no harm, it helps to moisten the lungs too! A new product that is released this year and it's not for sale. It's specially supplied to certain VIPs only!" a guy said in awe, taking the pack of cigarettes in the meantime.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Chen Hao, you smoke this brand of cigarettes?”

Everyone felt embarrassed, especially Yang Ye.

The cigarettes that Yang Ye brought were actually from M Country. They were extremely expensive, and he asked a few friends to bring it over.

He planned to give it to everyone so that everyone was impressed with him.

After all, guys were defined by three things when they go out—clothes, watches, and cigarettes. These three items determined the social class of a person.

It was like a slap in Yang Ye’s face when Chen Hao took his cigarettes out. Yang Ye had never expected it.

“I don’t usually smoke. I took this out of my house before going out,” Chen Hao explained.

Chen Hao didn’t expect that a pack of cigarettes that he simply took from his

house would cause a commotion like this. He felt exasperated.

“Hmph! I assume this is fake! If the cigarettes are what you described earlier, how could Chen Hao possibly get his hands on them?” Meng Can asked the guy unbelievably.

“No need to assume, it is definitely a fake! Chen Hao was probably hoodwinked by others without knowing. Come on, Chen Hao, just take the normal cigarettes like Winston or Marlboro which cost ten bucks next time. People would only laugh at you when you start showing high class cigarettes around!” The guy laughed and threw the cigarettes aside.

Trying to catch Qin Ya’s attention, Yang Ye added, “I am not trying to put you down, Chen Hao. But you know yourself the best, and we understand your family’s background. There’s no need to pretend in front of us. Have you graduated from university? Have you found a job?”

Yang Ye acted like he had been in the workforce much longer than Chen Hao.

He glimpsed at Qin Ya while speaking.

"No, I haven't." Chen Hao shook his head.

"Jobless after graduating. What are you thinking, Chen Hao? You have to be more realistic. Don't build castles in the air and work hard. Even though you don't have much money now, you would be rich if you put in the effort. Stop all these pretense!" Yang Ye said exasperatedly.

"Hear, hear! You have to take Yang Ye's advice, Chen Hao! What he says is right! You should listen to him!" Meng Can nudged Chen Hao's head with her fingers.

F*ck, if it weren't for the current situation, I would very much like to slap you! Chen Hao thought angrily.

"You probably understood me. Don't think about things that are not yours. The Yang Family is much more complicated than you thought. Be down to earth!"

Yang Ye thought Chen Hao was here to get a portion of their family's wealth.

He deliberately spoke to Chen Hao with an air of superiority to put him down and let Qin Ya know that in front of powerful people like himself, Chen Hao was worth nothing.

Just then, the door of the room opened and a blonde lady with curls walked in with a bottle of red wine that looked expensive.

“Young Master Yang, since you always frequent our bar, this bottle of wine is a gift for you!” the lady spoke in broken Mandarin.

“Thanks, Du Sha!” Yang Ye smiled and stood up.

“Wow, Young Master Yang receives respect whenever he goes!” Meng Can exclaimed and nudged Qin Ya's elbows. “Qin Ya, this is one of the most luxurious bars in Yan Jing! As for Du Sha, she is the owner of the bar; many caucasians and businessmen come here for drinks. And someone like her gave Young Master Chen a bottle of wine as a gift! Can you even imagine that!”

Hearing Meng Can's exclamation, a few girls of the Yang Family looked proud and gloated. "It's all because of Yang Family's reputation and Yang Ye's capabilities!"

It was obvious that Yang Ye took a liking to Qin Ya.

So they tried to commend him as much as possible in front of her.

"X-ONE? T-This... When I was in China, I had not seen anyone with this!" When she was speaking with Yang Ye, Du Sha noticed the packet of cigarettes which were thrown on the table by Chen Hao.

She was engrossed in the cigarettes.

"Oh no, this is going to be embarrassing. We should have asked Chen Hao to put it away. Miss Du's ex-husband is one of the top businessmen in country M. He has seen all the different types of business occasions and scenarios. What would she think of us when she found out that we were smoking fake cigarettes?"

A few guys were ashamed of themselves.

The girls also felt embarrassed.

“May I have one? After coming to China, it’s been half a year since I last smoked this!” Du Sha smiled and asked.

“Miss Du wanted to try it? She must have tried it when it first came out!”

“Oh no, now we are embarrassing ourselves in front of people from other countries!”

One of the girls couldn’t hold it anymore and said, “Wait, Miss Du!”

“What’s wrong, dear?” Du Sha smiled sweetly.

“Don’t smoke that. We just realized that it’s a fake!” It was better to tell the truth before Du Sha figured it out.

Everyone looked at Chen Hao reproachfully.

People from the countryside like him only brought shame upon them!

"A fake? Young lady, I would just like one cigarette, you don't have to lie if you are reluctant to share. Also, those who can afford these cigarettes are too rich to care about one cigarette. You don't have to lie to me!" Du Sha said wryly before taking one of the cigarettes and smelled it.

"No, we are not lying, Miss Du. It's fake!" another girl added.

"To be honest with you guys, my ex-husband was the leader of the research team of this company. Of course there are fake ones on the market, but I'm quite confident in my ability to tell them apart. This pack of cigarettes is undoubtedly the real one," Du Sha explained, smiling.

"F-For real?"

Everyone couldn't believe their ears.

After all, Du Sha had no reason to lie to them.

But how could Chen Hao afford a real pack of X-ONE cigarettes?

“Where did you get this, Chen Hao?” one of the guys asked.

“I have no idea where it came from. I just took it from my house.” Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

“Your house? As if your family could afford it!” Meng Can insulted in a shrill voice.

“Young Master Chen, can I take one of your cigarettes?” Du Sha winked at Chen Hao and asked flirtatiously.

“Help yourself!” Chen Hao replied dryly.

“Ms Du, why do you call him ‘Young Master’? We don’t know from where he gets his hands on the cigarettes. His family is quite poor—they could not afford to eat sometimes!” Yang Ye sneered. He couldn’t stand Du Sha treating Chen Hao respectfully and neglecting him.

“Poor? Are you joking, Young Master Yang? Let’s put the cigarettes aside for now. The clothes that Young Master Chen wore were specifically handmade by French tailors. This is not something that a

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normal rich person would wear!" Du Sha walked slowly to sit beside Chen Hao. "Am I right, Young Master Chen?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“French tailors? What’s going on?”

Everyone was stunned.

Yang Xiaobei was quite happy to see how Chen Hao was respected by Du Sha, the top hostess in Yan Jing.

“It was my honor meeting you today, Young Master Chen. No matter how much you spend today, it’s on me!” Du Sha stood and extended her hand to Chen Hao politely.

“Thank you, Miss Du!” Chen Hao shook hands with her.

Du Sha knew that the value of knowing someone like Chen Hao would be far greater than the expenses spent today.

After Du Sha left, the crowd went unexpectedly quiet. Yang Ye looked embarrassed and annoyed.

It was obviously a huge blow for him.

“Chen Hao, let me try one of these!” One of the guys couldn’t help himself and took his

cigarettes.

Yang Ye's eyes narrowed. He shot a glance at Chen Hao testily and walked out of the room, pretending that he was making a call.

Everyone had been very compliant and accommodating since he was young. Chen Hao, who was just a poor and lowly bastard who came from the countryside, was one of the few who dared to defy and embarrass him.

On top of that, it was in front of Qin Ya.

Yang Ye would not tolerate this, especially on his turf. He would rather die than to be insulted by Chen Hao.

He walked outside and lit a cigarette. Then, he found a phone number in his contacts and dialed it.

"Hello, Mr. Zhou. What are you doing now?" he asked while smoking.

"I'm just having fun. Gee, why did you suddenly remember me? What's up, Young

Master Yang?" A gleeful voice came from the other end.

"Nothing much, I was just annoyed. Someone pulled a prank on me!"

"Ho-ho! Who would dare to cross your line here at Yan Jing? Tell me, Young Master Yang, who is this guy? I will take care of him!"

"It's fine, just embarrass him in front of anyone!"

Yang Ye then told him the address.

"Such coincidence! I am drinking with a few of my guys around here. Be right there!"

Yang Ye laughed mirthlessly. He continued smoking outside while waiting for Mr. Zhou to arrive.

Apparently, this was not his first time doing this to people.

Meanwhile, in the room.

“Xuanxuan, do you want to go to the washroom together?”

A few girls went to the washroom together, including Yang Xiaobei.

Qin Ya was throwing glares at Chen Hao, waiting for him to take the initiative to speak to her.

Chen Hao, however, continued to eat some fruits with no intentions of speaking with her whatsoever.

Qin Ya tried to hide her nervousness and embarrassment.

“How are you and Su Tongxin?” She could not help asking.

Qin Ya knew his family background much better than the rest of the crowd.

However, she was not interested in that at all; she merely wanted to ask him about Su Tongxin.

“Tongxin met with an accident and disappeared!”

Pain stabbed Chen Hao's heart everytime he thought of her.

He had no idea what would happen at his grandmother's birthday celebration on the day after tomorrow. He wondered if he was able to mediate the relationship between the Yang and Chen family, and if his grandmother was willing to help them.

"What happened?" Qin Ya was shocked to hear that.

"I'll tell you when the time arrives," Chen Hao said simply.

"Who's Su Tongxin, Qin Ya? Not Chen Hao's girlfriend, is she? Someone like him can find a girl?" Meng Can snorted in surprise.

Qin Ya could sense that Chen Hao became morose when the subject came up, so she didn't reply to Meng Can's questions.

"Say something, the two of you! Who is Su Tongxin?" Meng Can demanded.

Just then, the door opened and Yang Xuan rushed in frantically.

“This is bad! Some drunk guys insisted that Xiaobei and the rest join them for a few drinks!” she said at the top of her voice.

“What?”

Upon hearing this, Chen Hao rushed out immediately.

A few of his other cousins rushed toward him, looking flustered and scared.

“Where is Xiaobei?” Chen Hao asked coldly.

“They brought her to room 103!” a girl said.

Chen Hao rushed into the room while the other guys stood still and hesitated.

Being a part of the Yang Family, they were not afraid of anything. However, they were reluctant to be directly involved in troubles.

Those guys might be gangsters; it would be unfit if they were beaten up.

It was better to make some calls outside

instead of being directly involved in combat.

As Chen Hao rushed into the room alone, Qin Ya followed suit worriedly.

“Oh no, what should we do?” the girls asked helplessly.

When they came out from the washroom, they met a few drunk men who insisted on drinking with them. They even laid their hands on Yang Xuan.

After seeing that, Xiaobei shoved that guy away.

At this point, there were no conflicts. But when they were making their way back to the room, the guys went after them and dragged Xiaobei by her hair to their room.

“Only Chen Hao went there alone. There were at least seven of them! Where did Yang Ye go?”

Yang Xuan said worriedly. She was touched by Xiaobei’s actions. After all, Xiaobei was trying to protect her.

“What else can we do? Call the Yang Family immediately! Let’s see who dares to cross our family!” a guy said.

“Wait, don’t call yet. I’m sure Xiaobei will be fine.” Yang Ye appeared out of nowhere behind the crowd and stopped the guy from making calls.

“B-But, Young Master Ye, Xiaobei was taken away!”

“Don’t worry, I’m sure she will be fine. But someone else might not be!” he sneered.

Looking at the way Qin Ya followed after Chen Hao immediately, Yang Ye became extremely jealous.

His face was stony and indifferent.

The crowd seemed to understand what was going on and stayed quiet.

All of them went back into their room.

“Let her go!” Just then, Chen Hao commanded furiously as he kicked the door open.

A few drunkards were forcing Xiaobei into their arms.

Chen Hao's family had been on good terms with Xiaobei's family, especially after her father's incident.

Xiaobei was extremely warm and welcoming to Chen Hao as well.

He would not let anything harm come to her.

"What can you do alone? Ha! And you brought another beauty over for us? Thank you very much!" one of the men in the lead laughed sarcastically.

Qin Ya came with Chen Hao as she was worried for his safety.

"Mr. Zhou, you are in luck! Can we have a share after you are done with the girls?" the crowd laughed.

"Sure, no problem! Get me that girl over there! I would be out of my mind to reject her!" Mr. Zhou waved his hand.

Chapter 420 Xiaobei Was Taken Captive

“Mr. Zhou, right? Stop right there! Don’t blame me for not warning you.” A look of callousness flitted across Chen Hao’s face.

“Trying to threaten me, eh? Fine! I can let them go, as long as you crawl between our legs!” Mr. Zhou laughed loudly.



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