

“Bro, you must be kidding, right?” Liang Hao-Nan was equally shocked.

He couldn't believe that the beautiful woman who made so many rich and powerful young men in Yanjing fall at her feet had actually fallen for someone from such a lowly background.

In the past, Liang Hao-Nan had also secretly tried to woo Chen Nan, but when Chen Nan didn't seem to respond, he just thought that she didn't think much of him.

After all, there were plenty of other boys in the school who were a much better catch than himself wooing her as well.

But Liang Hao-Nan never thought that he would lose to someone of a much lower status than him.

If Ye Fan was telling the truth, then didn't that mean Chen Nan felt that Liang Hao-Nan wasn't even as good as a pauper from the countryside?

This was difficult for the prideful Liang Hao-Nan to accept.

But after Liang Hao-Nan asked this question, Ye Fan just smiled. “It's up to you whether you want to believe me or not.”

He looked down and went back to drinking his tea.

But Professor An looked at Chen Nan in disbelief. "Nannan, was he telling the truth? If he really a son of a farmer and just a youth from the village?"

Chen Nan didn't hide the truth from her professor.

But she didn't like the tone of voice that Professor An and the rest had.

It was as if her Fan was someone disgraceful or shameful.

The unhappy Chen Nan immediately retorted, "That's right, Professor An. Fan is from a lowly background. But so what? If I like someone, it's for who he is and not his family background. Even if Fan were an orphan, as long as he is outstanding enough, I will like him too. Even the son of the richest man in the world cannot be compared to my Fan."

"You..."

Nobody knew what to say to Chen Nan's outburst.

"Oh dear. You're really blinded by love. It's

true that we should not care about one's background if he proves to be someone truly outstanding, but in this world, a person's starting point often decides his ending point. It's easy to say that he will turn out to be someone outstanding despite being from a lowly background. But out of the 1 billion people in this country, how many have managed to achieve this?"

"Forget it. Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. This is your life and we are not related to you, so we are not eligible to comment too much either. You can do what you like." Professor An knew that there was no point in saying anymore since Chen Nan was having none of it.

He could tell that Ye Fan had already brainwashed Chen Nan.

There was no point in saying anymore.

Liang Hao-Nan and Kong Hui didn't say anymore either.

Even though Liang Hao-Nan was a little annoyed and jealous, Kong Hui was feeling pretty good inside.

It was hard for women to avoid comparing with one another.

Almost every rich young man in the school went all out to woo Chen Nan, so Kong Hui couldn't help but feel a little jealous about this.

She always thought that Chen Nan would definitely end up finding a much better boyfriend than her, so she thought she would always be below Chen Nan for the rest of her life.

But it seemed like she had thought too much about it.

This silly Chen Nan had actually been fooled by a country bumpkin.

Kong Hui felt much better inside already.

So what if she was prettier and more popular?

Her boyfriend ended up being even worse than hers.

"Move aside, please make way."

While they were talking, the front of the main hall suddenly went into a commotion.

A dozen men were dressed in neat suits and rushed into the hall like a surge of water.

A path soon appeared as the crowd gave way.

The men who came in lined both sides of the path with their hands placed respectfully in front of their abdomens and waited with a reverent look in their eyes.

The atmosphere of the hall immediately grew tense.

"Looks like the head of the Abe family is here," whispered someone in the hall.

Just as that person finished his sentence, a middle aged man who looked influential and authoritative was escorted by a large group of people into the hall.

"Hao-Nan, is that the head of the Abe family?" asked Kong Hui curiously as she looked the man up and down.

Liang Hao-Nan nodded. "That's right. He's the head of this huge clan, and very senior. He also holds great influence in this country."

"Really? But he looks so kind and friendly, so he doesn't look like a big boss who holds great power." Kong Hui shook her head.

But before Liang Hao-Nan said anything,

Professor An shook his head and laughed. "It's hard to judge a book by its cover. Those who are in truly high positions often look very ordinary. You have to look past the outside."

As Professor An said these words profoundly, Kong Hui just nodded along.

The head of the Abe family had already walked down the long corridor and into the main hall.

Professor An and his group quickly got up to welcome him.

"Mr Abe, I have heard so much about you. Today..."

But before Professor An and Liang Hao-Nan could finish what they wanted to say, they were blocked by Abe Chuunan's bodyguards and pushed to one side.

"Move aside! Didn't you hear us just now? Mr Abe's distinguished guest is about to arrive. If you bang into his guest, will you be able to bear the consequences?" shouted the bodyguard fiercely.

Professor An and the rest were pale and quickly took several steps back. They didn't dare to say anything now.

Abe Chuunan didn't even look at them.

After all, Professor An and his team were just small fry asking for him to invest in their research. There was someone in the company to deal with such matters on his behalf, so Abe Chuunan didn't care about them.

And now, Abe Chuunan was standing right in front of everybody. His usually authoritative face had a respectful look, as if he was preparing to receive someone.

"Is Mr Abe waiting for someone?"

"My goodness! If Mr Abe is personally waiting at the entrance for this person, what big shot could this person be?"

"He must be some really incredibly important person!"

All the guests were surprised by this and started discussing among themselves.

Finally, someone walked in and all the men who flanked both sides of the path bowed respectfully to the person standing right outside the hall.

"We welcome Mr Nakai Koichi!"

“We welcome Mr Nakai Koichi!”

The respectful voices surged like the waves.

An energetic looking old man with an authoritative look in his eyes took a step forward as the men greeted him with such reverence.

Cold wind seemed to blow even as he walked.

“What? Nakai Koichi? Abe Chuunan’s godbrother?” someone in the crowd exclaimed in surprise when he heard Nakai Koichi’s name.

“What? Godbrother? What on earth?” Many guests exchanged glances and it was clear that none of them knew anything about this.



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“Don’t you guys know about this? I heard that before Abe Chuunan became the head of the family, he was secretly attacked. Nakai Koichi happened to be passing by and saved him. If he hadn’t done that, you’d have someone else as the head of the Abe family today.”

“Do you see the scar on Abe Chuunan’s nose? That’s left behind from that assassination attempt. In order to show his gratitude to Nakai Koichi, Abe Chuunan decided to make him his godbrother.”

“After that, Nakai Koichi remained by Abe Chuunan’s side for ten years, and protected him until Abe Chuunan became the head of the family.”

“I heard that Nakai Koichi then left Japan and went for a long break in Southeast Asia. It looks like he’s finally back today. I was wondering why Abe Chuunan suddenly wanted to organize a party today. Looks like it’s actually a homecoming party for Nakai Koichi,” said one of the guests in the crowd who was familiar with this story.

Everyone else found this very interesting.

“I didn’t expect that the super powerful Abe Chuunan had gone through such an experience.”

“Since that Nakai Koichi could save Abe Chuunan from that assassin, he must be really formidable.”

“Of course. Apparently Nakai Koichi took bullets for Abe Chuunan. Of course he was formidable.”

“If he hadn’t protected Abe Chuunan so well, I’m sure Abe Chuunan would have died in this cruel internal family feud by now.”

The guests were murmuring among themselves in the hall.

In no time, the name ‘Nakai Koichi’ immediately became both mysterious and respectable to everyone in the hall.

They finally understood why Abe Chuunan was so respectful towards Nakai Koichi.

Nakai Koichi wasn’t just someone who saved him from an attack, but someone who had helped him become what he was today.

According to those in the know, Abe Chuunan was in the position he was right now because Nakai Koichi had helped him to get there.

So it was only natural for Abe Chuunan to treat him with great reverence.

As expected, once Nakai Koichi appeared in the hall, Abe Chuunan went up to greet him.

He took one of Nakai Koichi's hands in his and smiled so excitedly that he seemed to be on the verge of tears.

"Koichi, my brother! It's been so many years! You're finally back. I have missed you so dearly."

"Come in and quickly have a seat. I have so much I want to say to you!"

Abe Chuunan's heart was filled with excitement and his hands were trembling.

He was on the verge of tears after finally being reunited with this godbrother of his.

Abe Chuunan didn't display any of his high status or authoritativeness. In front of Nakai Koichi, he looked just like a younger brother who truly missed his older brother.

The bodyguards surrounded them as the two godbrothers walked into the hall and sat in the seats reserved for the most important people in the room.

It was finally time for the real agenda of the day.

Four guests came up to give a toast to Abe Chuunan and Nakai Koichi.

Nakai Koichi was a reticent man, so besides saying a few things to Abe Chuunan, he did not speak to anyone else.

He remained seated on his chair and quietly enjoyed his tea.

Only Abe Chuunan smiled and continued to accept toasts from the various guests.

“Mr Abe, pleased to meet you. On behalf of Huaqing University, I would like to toast you in gratitude for investing in our research project.” Professor An had brought his three students and a glass of red wine up to give Abe Chuunan a toast.

“Huaqing University? You are...?” asked Abe Chuunan with a frown because he clearly did not know who these people were.

Abe Chuunan only realized who these people were after his assistant reminded him.

“Oh, so you’re the folks from China collaborating with us. Thanks for the kind intentions, I don’t think a drink is necessary.” Abe Chuunan waved his hands and clearly didn’t want to waste time on this group.

“Mr Abe, a drink is still necessary. After all, our gratitude is contained within this drink,” said Kong Hui as she stepped out with a bright smile on her face.

Abe Chuunan immediately raised an eyebrow. He hated it when someone else interrupted his speech.

But just when Abe Chuunan lifted his head and was about to scold Kong Hui angrily, he suddenly noticed the beautiful girl next to Kong Hui.

He saw that Chen Nan was gorgeous and the fitting dress accentuated her curves.

Chen Nan’s smooth and long legs were even more mesmerizing.

Even though Abe Chuunan had seen a lot of pretty girls in his lifetime, he was still blown away by Chen Nan.

“And this young lady is...?” asked Abe Chuunan curiously.

Professor An immediately caught on and replied, “This is one of my students, Chen Nan.”

“I see. She has a really good figure. It is hard to find a woman with such a figure in Japan,”

said Abe Chuunan with an admiring look on his face as he dished out compliments.

Chen Nan thanked him shyly, "Thank you. I've learnt dancing since I was a child, so I've been more particular about my body."

"Oh, so you know how to dance too? Miss Chen, do you think you could dance a number on my account and help to liven up the atmosphere?" said Abe Chuunan with a smile.

"That..." Chen Nan was placed in a spot.

She had come with her supervisor to gain some experience in the real world, but they were guests after all.

Abe Chuunan was asking her to dance and liven up the atmosphere. Wasn't that as good as treating her as a lowly entertainer instead?

Chen Nan didn't want to accede to this request, but she didn't dare to turn him down directly either.

"Of course! Since Mr Abe has made this request personally, it is Nannan's honor to fulfil it. Nannan, why are you still standing here? Hurry up and dance for Mr Abe," hurried Professor An.

If they could please Abe Chuunan with this, then he might invest in other projects in the future as well.

“But Professor An, I don’t want to dance,” said Chen Nan as she looked down and whispered to Professor An.

“What? Nannan, don’t be silly. Mr Abe is our sponsor, so if you offend him, our project will go to waste. Why don’t you just treat it as doing me a favor?” persuaded Professor An.

Chen Nan finally clenched her teeth and agreed.

“Alright then.”

Abe Chuunan was immediately pleased and announced to everyone, “Everyone, please keep quiet. Let’s watch Miss Chen perform a traditional Chinese dance number for us.”

In no time, Chen Nan started dancing as beautifully as a butterfly amidst the melodious music.

She used detailed dance steps to coordinate with the tinkling music and moved like the clouds and spun like the wind in order to bring out the emotions of the music.

Her gorgeous looks and elegant dancing

brought great applause.

“Koichi, what do you think of this young lady? Why don’t I get her to be your assistant? You’ve been single for so many years, so it’s high time you found a woman to take care of your needs.” Abe Chuunan clearly liked Chen Nan very much and wanted to give her to Nakai Koichi.

Nakai Koichi only looked up for a glance, then went back to drinking his tea without saying anything.

Abe Chuunan just laughed at this.

He thought that Nakai Koichi’s silence was consent.

“This woodblock has finally seen the light,” laughed Abe Chuunan quietly to himself. Then he called Chen Nan over once she was done dancing.



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