

"You were saying that the clothes he wore were also extremely expensive?" Guo Ru asked dubiously.

"No, it's impossible! His father Chen Jindong was also very poor. We've all seen him! How could they be rich? The most convincing possibility is that Chen Hao won the lottery and spent all his winnings impulsively just now!" Guo Ru speculated.

The impact that 7.6 million brought was too much for them.

"Chen Hao, now that Aunt Guo left, let's refund this card and take the money out. This is too expensive. So much money is wasted!"

"There's no need for that, Xiaobei."

"It's 7.6 million! And w-where exactly did you get all that money from?" Xiaobei was still in shock.

Chen Hao looked at Xiaobei who was driving and smiled. "I am going to tell you a secret, and you can't tell others this, including your mom!"

"What is it?" Xiaobei asked.

"Actually my family is very rich. The money that we own would never be used up!"

"Ha!" Xiaobei laughed immediately. "Sure. Since you are so rich, you can give all your money to me!"

She thought Chen Hao was joking.

"Hmph! If you don't believe me then forget it!" Chen Hao scoffed.

"By the way, what are you giving grandmother for her birthday tomorrow?" Xiaobei asked.

"I have no idea yet. You'll know tomorrow!"

The next day, it was very lively and crowded at the Yang Family.

It was Madame Yang's eightieth birthday, and it was far a lot more grander than her previous birthdays.

Everyone in the Yang family arrived. They had even invited some special guests to

send birthday wishes to her.

It was a busy day for everyone, both in and out of the Yang Family.

“Remember to double check the presents prepared for our guests. We mustn't be careless! There are a lot of people attending the event today, so we also have to take note of their seating arrangement!” On a sunny afternoon, Madame Yang who was wearing a red cheongsam was giving instructions to her butler carefully

When she was seated, a few young people in the Yang Family took turns to present her their gifts.

“Grandmother, this is the jade bangle I got you. Do you like it?” A girl walked up to her and smiled.

“Of course! And it is golden too! It's rare that you are so filial!” Madame Yang was grinning from ear to ear.

She held the girl's hand and chatted with her happily.

"Xiaobei, Chen Hao, you guys have just arrived?" Yang Ye saw Xiaobei and Chen Hao arriving together.

"What are you giving to grandmother? Make sure it's not the same as last year—your handmade embroidery!" Yang Ye and the crowd laughed.

Yang Ye, especially, glared at Chen Hao sinisterly.

"I've never thought you would come here during grandmother's birthday! And you came without any presents?" Yang Ye suddenly laughed and lowered his voice. "Let me warn you, don't ever think of taking anything from the Yang Family! And don't try to suck up to grandmother as well."

Chen Hao ignored Yang Ye's taunts and told Xiao Bei without even looking at him, "Let's go inside."

He left without a word.

Yang Ye clenched his fists angrily.

I will never forgive you! You scum from the

countryside! he thought furiously.

It was not just because of the grudges between Yang Ye's parents and Chen Hao's parents that made him dislike Chen Hao. The incident that occurred during that night at the bar caused his hatred toward Chen Hao to deepen. Chen Hao might look honest and decent, but he took away all the spotlight from Yang Ye.

In the end, he didn't know what went wrong with Zhou Bao which resulted in him getting beaten up in front of his other cousins.

He blamed everything on Chen Hao.

More importantly, he had finally found someone whom he liked. Yet Chen Hao interfered with that too.

"Grandmother, this is my present to you!"

The gift-giving ceremony was still ongoing on the banquet table. The younger generation of the Yang Family were still giving gifts to Madame Yang.

Madame Yang was over the moon.

"Isn't that Xiaobei? Why did you just arrive? Have you forgotten your grandmother's birthday?" Guo Ru snickered when she saw Yang Xiaobei and Chen Hao.

"I would never forget grandmother's birthday, Aunt Guo Ru. You're exaggerating!" Yang Xiaobei retaliated firmly.

"Well, let's see what she will be giving grandmother then!" a few girls said.

At the same time, Xiaobei's mother was infuriated by them. But she then smiled thinking of the gift that Xiaobei was going to present to her grandmother.

Madame Yang would definitely be overjoyed when she saw the gift.

"Xiaobei, show your present to grandmother!" Guo Caifeng commanded.

"Sure! Grandmother, this is the present that I prepared this year. It is an imperial jade bangle."

"Imperial jade bangle?" Madame Yang was stunned.

She looked down and saw the bangle.

Chen Hao bought a similar bangle for Qin Ya once. It cost around a hundred thousand.

Madame Yang was not short of money, but she knew that Xiaobei's family was not well off all these years. They were not capable of giving decent gifts over the years.

She could feel Xiaobei's affection toward her from the gift which cost around a hundred thousand.

"Good, good!" Madame Yang smiled and said.

The imperial jade bangle was obviously a lot better than the golden jade bangle that her cousin gave it. Both Aunt Xu Sen and her daughter looked resentful.

"Xiaobei, I heard you were doing well at the internship program that Yang Group

offered. You're all grown up in the blink of an eye! Since you have good results, I will provide more opportunities for you to learn and grow in the future," Madame Yang said.

"Thank you, grandmother!" Yang Xiaobei and Guo Caifeng were delighted when they heard that.

"Grandmother, is it the real imperial jade bangle? There are many fake ones on the market!" Yang Ye walked over and asked mockingly.

Yang Xiaobei's expression changed.

Guo Caifeng froze and said, "What are you talking about, Yang Ye? This was passed down from my mother, and I gave it to Xiaobei. How could it be fake?"

Guo Caifeng was speaking the truth. She put a lot of effort into the gift this year.

"Grandmother, when I was studying overseas, I've learned some skills to tell them apart. Can I have a look?" Yang Ye asked.

Madame Yang became a little hesitant after hearing Yang Ye's doubts.

She knew Guo Caifeng; if the gift was so precious, it was unlikely that she would give it to her.

Madame Yang passed the bangle to Yang Ye.

"It's definitely a fake." Yang Ye shook his head after examining the bangle.

"Nonsense! What do you know, Yang Ye?" Guo Caifeng lost her cool.

"Whatever you claim it to be, Aunt Caifeng. I'll shut my mouth now. If you claim that it's real, then so be it!" Yang Ye passed the bangle to Guo Caifeng.

But his grip loosened before he passed it into her hands.

Crash!

With a crash, the bangle fell to the floor and broke into pieces.

Chapter 426 Madame Yang's Birthday



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“My jade bracelet?!” The jade bracelet had shattered to pieces. Guo Caifeng’s eyes widened, and Yang Xiaobei was also shocked. This jade bracelet was the most valuable thing in the house; it was given to her mother by her maternal grandmother, which was later on passed down to her by her mother.

The reason behind Guo Caifeng’s thought of giving the bracelet to Xiaobei’s grandmother was simple. Since her man was lying on a bed in a vegetative state, she had no more hope. So, she just hoped that her daughter would live up to her expectations in the future and be an asset to the family. If only they could make the old granny happy, Xiaobei would be able to gain an advantage in the family. Otherwise, if Guo Ru managed to gain complete power in the future, they would be in big trouble.

But now, the jade bracelet had actually been shattered to pieces! Obviously, this was Yang Ye’s intention.

“You pay me back for my jade bracelet! Pay me back for my jade bracelet!” Guo

Caifeng nervously went forward and grabbed Yang Ye by her collar. This scene attracted the glances of the surrounding crowd.

“Stop it! Have some discipline!” Madame Yang said angrily. She cared a lot about her image.

“Mum, Yang Ye did it on purpose. He purposely broke the Cloud of Dragon Jade Bracelet!” Guo Caifeng said anxiously.

“Eh, Caifeng, let me tell you this, this is just a cheap bracelet, it might even be a fake. It doesn’t matter even if it’s real.”

“You are all grown up and yet you still argue with the young ones. You have no discipline at all!” Aunt Xu Sen, the second-eldest aunt added.

“Today is mom’s birthday, and yet you’re actually fighting during mom’s birthday. No discipline at all!” Yang Yuting added in a chilly tone.

“Alright, it’s just a jade bracelet. It’s not a big deal that it’s broken. I’m already so old

and I won't be wearing it anyway. What Guo Ru said was not wrong. You don't need to argue with the child," Madame Yang said faintly.

Guo Caifeng looked wrongly accused and her eyes were full of tears. However, Chen Hao could tell that Madame Yang was showing favoritism to Yang Ye. Chen Hao bought the Cloud of Dragon Jade Bracelet, so naturally, he knew that the jade bracelet was real. Plainly speaking, Yang Ye was only worried that Xiao Bei was favored. After that, everybody turned their attention to Chen Hao.

"Chen Hao, you came here with empty hands?" Guo Ru asked with a cold glance in her eyes. Of everyone within that extended family, Guo Ru hated the family of the fifth youngest son within the big family, the family of the fourth youngest son came next in her hate list. And as for now, the people she hated included Chen Hao, especially after what happened the day before.

"Hmph, Guo Ru, you have guessed correctly. He can't afford a present. Hah!"

said Aunt Xu Sen.

And when Madame Yang saw that Chen Hao's hands were really empty, she felt unhappy. "Forget it. I don't want his present anyway," Madame Yang said faintly.

Chen Hao kept quiet and didn't open his mouth.

"My gosh, we must talk about Xiaobei more. Her heart is not in her work. I think that she's just waiting for her share of your estate. This won't do!" Guo Ru said.

Guo Caifei replied anxiously, "Guo Ru, what do you mean? When is Xiaobei ever not hardworking at work?"

"Stop bickering. I don't dare to determine if what you both said is true or not. However, the Yang Family has never given resources to anybody that doesn't deserve it. I will investigate the matter of Xiaobei after this. If you really don't have any results to show, don't blame me for being harsh," Madame Yang said.

few this year?" Madame Yang said when she realized this.

Yang Yuting answered, "Right. Something is indeed off. Why are there so few guests? I personally invited them after all."

Madame Yang had an ugly expression on her face. Immediately, she shouted for the family butler, Ashen. She asked him the reason that the guests weren't all present yet.

Ashen said, "Madame Yang, I don't know what happened today. Many guests and their business partners called and said that something suddenly came up and that they won't be attending. They sent their good wishes. Up to this point, more than thirty CEOs had called me!"

"What?" The old woman was very angry. "Hmph, I understand now. They must have discussed this among themselves. From the looks of it, our Yang Family's position has really declined. Decades ago, whenever the Yang Family had any event, the place would be packed. But now, even when we invite them, they won't come."

Yang Yuting and the rest didn't speak.

"Yuting, did you plan the projects like I asked you to? Or are you going to tell me that there are no projects now?" Madame Yang asked.

"Right now, we have a problem with the capital turnover. Mum, I'm already trying my best. Today and tomorrow, I will settle the problem with the resource chains. Then, I will proceed with bidding for the projects!" Yang Yuting replied.

Madame Yang sighed. "First, the enterprise is no longer like a proper enterprise. Then, our home doesn't feel like a home anymore. Have we inevitably lost to both the Long and Qin Family?" the old lady asked, looking dejected.

And right at this moment, the family butler anxiously rushed in from the compound outside.

"Chairman! Chairman!"

"Ashen, what happened?" the old lady asked.

“C-Come out and take a look. There is a convoy here to send you a congratulatory gift!” Ashen appeared to be very nervous.

“Huh?” Madame Yang said, surprised. If it was an ordinary birthday gift from a guest, Ashen wouldn’t have reacted like this; who could it possibly be? Despite her astonishment, she stood up and followed behind Ashen and the rest. Yang Yuting, Guo Ru, and the rest of the family walked out together curiously.

Outside, they saw more than ten extra long Phantom limousines; every car cost more than twenty million. A team of bodyguards stood there, all dressed in black, and each of them carried a box.

“This congratulatory gift is for Madame Yang from Young Master Chen of the Chen Family,” said the leading bodyguard who was also dressed in black.

Madame Yang and the rest were already shocked; the convoy was beyond ordinary luxuriousness.

Immediately, the first bodyguard opened a

box. "A millennium old ginseng!"

"What? A millennium old ginseng?" The crowd was stunned.

"A white limestone cauldron!"

"Huh?" Madame Yang's face looked deeply moved.

Yang Yuting and Guo Ru were so nervous that they gulped.

The third box was opened. "An original Tang Bohu [1] painting!"

"An original Tang Bohu painting?" The people crowded around this gift.

"Young Master Chen from the Chen Family? Who is he? How is he this capable?"

[1] Tang Bohu, whose original name was Tang Yin, was a Chinese painter, calligrapher, and poet of the Ming dynasty period whose life story has become a part of popular lore.

Chapter 427 The Most Valuable Birthday Gift



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The presents didn't stop there. The whole Yang Family, including Madame Yang, was dazzled. In fact, those were extremely rare treasures; every gift had a profound origin and were probably priceless. Madame Yang was very touched. Despite being so old, she had never come across an occasion like this.

"Madame Yang, this is the gift list. Please take a look." The leading young man respectfully presented her with a gift list.

"I don't have to look, I don't have to look. A big thanks to Young Master Chen for the congratulatory gifts. These congratulatory gifts are too valuable. Right, I have never met Young Master Chen, nor have I gotten to know the Chen Family. May I know who your host is?" Madame Yang said as she smiled. The previous gloom that resulted from the lack of guests for the event, was completely gone.

"Madame Yang, if there is nothing else, we will take our leave first." Obviously, these people were not willing to tell anything more.

"Stay for a glass of light liquor, perhaps?" Madame Yang said.

"Thanks, but that is not necessary." As soon as the young man finished speaking, the whole group of them returned to the car and left right away.

"How extravagant!"

"Even the bodyguards are so calm and collected. Really, who are the Chen Family members?" The Yang Family members were all stunned.

"Mom? Young Master Chen from the Chen Family? We have never gotten to know them. So why did they give us such expensive and valuable gifts? I estimated that the total cost of all these gifts would come close to one billion!" Yang Yuting was so touched that her hands were shivering.

"Yes, this is more than one billion. Young Master Chen from the Chen Family is very capable. However, our Yang Family has never communicated with the Chen Family before. Besides, despite being alive for so

long, I've never heard of the Chen Family. Perhaps they are acquaintances of our grandchildren? Are they your schoolmates?" Madame Yang said in disbelief.

The younger ones looked at each other. Even if they were very close schoolmates, they wouldn't send birthday gifts that cost more than one billion. Obviously, this reason was far-fetched.

"Mum, no matter who sent it, since somebody cared enough to send it at all, all of these are ours now. All we have to do is sell any one of these items, and we would have solved our family's economic crisis," Guo Ru said as her eyes flickered suddenly.

"Shut up, you are talking nonsense. The Chen Family sent these birthday gifts and they are very valuable. How dare you sell them away? At the very least, until I determine the identity of Young Master Chen from the Chen Family, nobody is allowed to touch any of these items. If anybody has any plans to touch these birthday gifts, I will kick them out of the

family," Madame Yang said. At the same time, she stared at the leaving convoy.

"Mom, what are you looking at?" Yang Yuting said as she tried to change the topic, now that she realized that she would not be able to leverage the idea in relation to the birthday gifts.

"Judging from the people that came out of the car just now, Yuting, couldn't you tell something? They were all very well-trained. Usually, big families don't have that kind of control over their underlings. Therefore, there is probably a first-class family behind them. As such, we must clarify Young Master Chen's identity as soon as possible, make contact, and they might be able to help us through this difficult time," said Madame Yang after some deep thoughts.

"Yes, mom."

"Yes, there is another possibility," said Aunt Xu Sen suddenly.

"Huh? How is that possible?"

“Could it be possible that Young Master Chen is attracted to a young lady from our Yang Family? Then, with the intention of eventually proposing marriage, he sent these birthday gifts beforehand?” Aunt Xu Sen said with a smile.

Among all of them, Aunt Xu Sen's daughter, Yang Yan, was the most beautiful and had the most outstanding disposition. When Aunt Xu Sen said that, wasn't it an equivalent of telling everyone that Young Master Chen was attracted to her daughter?

“Hehe, Sen, you have quite an imagination.” When Guo Ru heard this, she was unhappy. So far, within the three generations of the Yang Family, her son Yang Ye had the most potential to be the future head of the family. Now, what Aunt Xu Sen said might just give Madame Yang some ideas. Although they usually moved as a single clan, when it came to individual benefits, there would be unavoidable conflicts.

“Huh? But what Sen said was not without reason. When the masters of proper, big

families act, they are never loaded with trivial details. It is really possible that Young Master Chen is attracted to a girl from the Yang Family. Yang Yan, you studied abroad all those years before coming back to the company. You must've met many people and attended many events. Do you remember meeting such a capable young master?" Madame Yang asked. She knew very clearly that Yang Yan was the most beautiful. Yang Xiaobei was also quite outstanding, but she had never been to any big events. Naturally, Madame Yang didn't think of her.

Yang Yan thought about it and said, "I think I have, grandma."

"Hmm, if that really is the case, then it is the blessing of our Yang Family. Yang Yan, from now on, if you need or want anything, don't hesitate to mention it to me," said Madame Yang.

"Thank you, grandma," Yang Yan said, touched. These words indicated that Yang Yan could possibly be elevated to a superior position in the family. Madame Yang then held Yang Yan's hand and

walked back in.

At this moment, Yang Yuting suddenly received a phone call. "What did you say? Can you say it again?" The expression on Yang Yuting's face suddenly changed. Then, she ended the call, her face instantly paled.

"Mom!" Puzzled, Yang Yuting walked over to face Madame Yang in a daze.

"What happened?"

"Something happened to the enterprise."

"What happened?" Madame Yang said, her expression changing.

Yang Yuting gulped. "For the past few days, the enterprise's capital chain had been in a bad state. So, as per my usual habit, I took a bridge loan. Unexpectedly, just now, my subordinate phoned and informed me that there is a problem with the loan. For the time being, the bank will not be lending us money."

"What?!" Madame Yang didn't think that

this would happen. "Then what have you used as a mortgage?" Madame Yang asked.

"I used the Yang Family's land as a mortgage for that existing project. This method had been very secure before. But now, the bank said that they would not release the money and even further negotiations are useless!" Yang Yuting then added, "It's the Long Family. It must be the Long Family!"

It turned out that Yang Yuting's third-party was the Long Family. As a matter of fact, it was a high-ranking member of the Long Family that personally approached her for discussions. Who would've thought that the Long Family intentionally dug a trap for her; they wanted that piece of land too. Yang Yuting realized this a bit too late.

As for Madame Yang, she was so angry that she viciously slapped Yang Yuting across the face. The Long and Yang families were in constant competition. However, Yang Yuting was so desperately in need of money that she must have gone crazy that she would actually dare to make

such an arrangement with the Long Family. The Long Family was very powerful, and dealing with a bank was a piece of cake for them.

"Y-You! Are you trying to anger me to death?!" Madame Yang said, a walking stick held in her hand.

"Mom, what should we do? We are already halfway through our project. Is the Long Family trying to take over our work now that we have laid the foundations?" Yang Yuting said with a tearful face.

Smack! "You useless thing! Don't ask me!" Madame Yang gave her another slap. At that moment, she was so angry that she didn't even want to celebrate her birthday anymore, and thus she left the venue then and there.

Everyone was speechless.

"Xiaobei, are you alright?" Yang Xiaobei ran back crying and Chen Hao followed behind her. Unexpectedly, Xiaobei ran to Uncle Yuxing's room. She tugged on Uncle Yuxing's hand, and cried over the unjust

treatment like a little girl.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Dad, I was useless. When I saw them bully mom, I couldn’t say anything. I couldn’t do anything at all,” Xiaobei said as she cried. “I was originally supposed to take mum’s precious bracelet out, hoping to make grandma happy so that I can progress in the family. However, Yang Ye broke it. In fact, he broke it on purpose. Everybody there saw it happen! But, dad, despite that, grandma said that mom was overreacting and that it was only a normal piece of jade accessory. In grandma’s eyes, probably nothing is as valuable as Yang Ye is!”

Yang Xiaobei could not hold back anymore on this day. Before this, when they mocked her and her mum, she endured it all. But, what happened just now wasn’t even the slightest bit fair. Yang Xiaobei could not take it anymore, so she ran back feeling that she had been treated unjustly.

“You know, Guo Ru hates you. She hates mom and I too. She probably wants mom and I to leave the Yang family for good. Alright, Yang family, I won’t go there anymore!” As soon as Yang Xiaobei finished talking, she flopped onto the bed

and started to cry.

Chen Hao stood behind Xiaobei and patted her on her shoulder. Yes, although Xiaobei was usually honest and kind, she had her own dignity after all; nobody else would endure repetitive ridicule and unfairness like she did. Other than Xiaobei, nobody knew this feeling better than Chen Hao did.

Speaking of which, if Xiaobei's family didn't help his family that year, his family would've suffered incredibly. Since his mother trusted him with this, he would give Xiaobei and Uncle Yuxing a bright future.

"Chen Hao, I'm sorry for making you worry. You are not done with grandma's birthday feast yet," Xiaobei said and looked at Chen Hao after she cried for a while while drying her tears.

"It's nothing. Xiaobei, don't be too pessimistic. It will get better. Surely!" Chen Hao held Xiaobei's hand.

"Mm hmm." Xiaobei nodded her head.

Just then, Xiaobei's handphone suddenly rang. One glance told her that it was the housekeeper, Ashen, who had called.

"There is going to be an emergency family meeting. Attendance is mandatory." Next, Ashen ended the call.

"Go and wash your face, then go back there quickly." Chen Hao said.

"I'm not going. I don't want to be in that family anymore. That year, Aunt Yuying performed so well, and yet she didn't want to stay in this completely soulless home. Really, Chen Hao, this place can really torture you to madness!" Xiaobei said angrily.

"You must go. You still have to think of Aunt Caifeng. Don't give Aunt Guo Ru a chance to spurt her nonsense. In the very least, you have to go now," Chen Hao persuaded her with a smile.

Xiaobei thought about it and nodded her head. Next, she followed Chen Hao's advice and left.

The meeting went on until two o'clock in the afternoon. As for Chen Hao, he didn't follow Xiaobei there this time. He stayed at home to help Uncle Yuxing with exercising his wrists and with other things. Xiaobei arrived with Aunt Caifeng. But as soon as they got back, Aunt Caifeng started ranting away.

"Guo Ru, I'm not done with you. How can you bully other people like that? I'm not done with you!" Guo Caifeng scolded.

"Aunt Caifeng, what happened?" Chen Hao asked after he walked out.

Guo Caifeng didn't answer her, but went straight into the house with red eyes. Xiaobei's mood was also obviously very bad. However, she said, "Chen Hao, there is trouble in the Yang family now. It is a complete mess."

"Something happened?"

Immediately, Xiaobei told him everything that had happened. Just as the Yang family was in a precarious position, the Long family unexpectedly stabbed the

Yang family in the back by snatching away the main project belonging to the Yang family, which was also the biggest project that remained. Although it could still be said that the Yang family's wealth was abundant, at the end of the day, the family business' operating cost was high, and so they needed a lot of funds. Especially for this main project of the whole family, it was the Yang family's lifeline, so of course it would hurt a lot for them to lose such an important project.

As for Guo Ru, while she was getting scolded by Madame Yang, she didn't forget to push her responsibilities away. She forced Yang Xiaobei into bidding new projects for the enterprise. Madame Yang was also very angry, so she said that she wanted those who were not contributing to get lost; that statement was pointed at Xiaobei and Aunt Caifeng. This made both mother and daughter really angry.

"Hehe, so that's what happened? That's easy to settle," Chen Hao said. He couldn't help but smile bitterly after listening to the story.

“Chen Hao, it has already become like this. The family is in a mess. Don’t make fun of me. My mum and I are really angry because it clearly was Uncle Yuting who caused this mess. Why are they blaming it on us?” Xiaobei said with some resentment.

“Why would I make fun of you? Actually, grandma is not being worried about losing this project. After all, the Yang family is in no big need of the money. She is simply anxious because the Yang family doesn't have any new projects. The key to the Yang family's enterprise is project development. If there's a project, it would be like a virtuous cycle of having endless advertisements for the enterprise. If there's no project, the enterprise would only get worse and worse, eventually turning into a vicious cycle. This is what grandma is anxious about,” Chen Hao explained.

“You are right, Chen Hao. But although I'm in the project department, I don't know how to handle intimidating projects like these. All these are Guo Ru's responsibility. I understand that she's just trying to take

advantage of the situation to kick my mother and I out of the family!”

“Then you go and try to bid a few major projects for her. I’ll help you,” Chen Hao said with a smile.

“Chen Hao, you are pulling my leg again.”

“I’m not kidding. Really!” Chen Hao shook his head and took out his phone. After saying a few sentences, he faced Xiaobei and said, “Alright. In the afternoon, go to the headquarters of the Xinfeng Group. Somebody there will help you with project planning.”

“Chen Hao, you know the people from the Xinfeng Group?” Actually, Xiaobei always felt that Chen Hao was very mysterious.

“Oh, I do. One of my schoolmates is there.” Chen Hao played dumb. After all, he wasn’t planning to completely expose his identity just yet. Although he had no particular secrets to hide from Xiaobei, some things were just difficult to explain. “Don’t worry. When have I ever lied to you? When you are there, ask for somebody named Zhao

Kang. He's in charge of the projects," Chen Hao said seriously.

Xiaobei could see that her cousin was not lying to her. So, she nodded her head.

Actually, Chen Hao now controlled all the family businesses in China. Therefore, nothing was difficult for him.

Xiaobei didn't hesitate to act. After sorting everything out, she really went to Xinfeng Group, because she believed that her cousin would not pull such a big prank on her.

Xinfeng Group was Yan Jing City's super big enterprise. It wasn't a family business, but they were regarded by many family businesses as a cash cow; one could only imagine how strong they actually were.

"Miss, we have many customers today. Please wait in the VIP zone." When Xiaobei arrived there, a customer service officer respectfully led Yang Xiaobei to the VIP waiting area.

As soon as she walked in, Yang Xiaobei

Chapter 429 A Trusted Relationship

raised her head and saw a few familiar faces. At the same time, those familiar faces all saw Yang Xiaobei.

“Tsk tsk tsk, isn’t this Xiaobei? She’s actually here?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"It's you all?" Yang Xiaobei frowned when she saw her two eldest uncles and their families. After what happened just now, she was already a little resentful of Guo Ru and the others.

"Wow, Yang Xiaobei. You think you're too good to greet us now? Where are your manners?" Guo Ru said coldly.

With an angry glare, Yang Yuting added, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to discuss a project!" Yang Xiaobei clutched her handbag, then scanned the VIP lounge. In a room of bosses, wealthy barons and business owners like Uncle Yuting, she was the only one dressed like a lowly employee. That revelation alone took the wind from under her sails.

"Pfft, what did you say? Discuss a project?" Guo Ru burst out laughing and looked at Yang Xiaobei like she was an idiot.

"Do you know this is Xinfeng we're talking about? Look around at the people in here!

You, bidding for a project?" Aunt Xu Sen scoffed.

"Mom, Aunt Xu Sen, you probably scared Yang Xiaobei to death this afternoon by telling her she was worthless to the family and was bound to be disowned soon. That's why she made such a desperate gamble by coming here!" Yang Ye shook his head and smiled.

"Exactly! I've never heard of a low-level employee who dared to meet with Xinfeng for business talk. Yang Xiaobei, you'd better not tell anyone you're from our family. It'd be so embarrassing!" Yang Yan sneered. In her frustration, Yang Xiaobei ignored them and sat in a corner of the VIP lounge.

"Alright, forget that girl. Ye, didn't you say a classmate of yours from M Country worked here, and that his father had connections with Manager Hu? Why aren't they here yet?" Yang Yuting spoke up. Naturally, they'd come here for help because if Yang Ye did score a project, his position as the family heir would be secured. That was why the whole family

was here.

As for Yang Yufeng and his family, they'd only tagged along to mess with them, though Yang Yuting wasn't worried about them stealing his son's limelight at all.

"I just called him. Manager Hu is in the middle of a meeting right now, but my classmate's father has sent him a gentle reminder. I'm sure he'd treat us well, knowing that we're from the Yang family!" Yang Ye said with the confidence of a winner in the lead.

"Excellent!"

Just then, a pretty front-desk receptionist walked over. "Are you Mr. Yang Yuting?"

"Yes."

"Hi, Mr. Yang. Manager Hu is done with his meeting. Please rest for a while, have some tea, and I'll take you all up to his office soon."

"Alright. Thank you so much." Yang Yuting and Guo Ru were overjoyed that the

meeting was secured. Then, they sighed internally as they contemplated the lowly position they were in. To be precise, Manager Hu was more like an assistant than an actual manager since he was merely in charge of the secretarial department. But that was just how things were since they needed someone's help. Yes, Yang Yuting needed more projects to secure his position in the Yang family, but Xinfeng group had plenty of options besides him, such as the major families, Long and Qin.

"You must be Miss Yang. I'm sorry, but the records show that you don't have a reservation?" The receptionist addressed Yang Xiaobei in the corner.

"What? I need a reservation? But my cousin said I just had to come looking for a person!" Yang Xiaobei said nervously.

"Your cousin? May I know his name, and the name of whoever you're looking for?" the receptionist said calmly. She seemed to be professionally trained, so naturally, she did not judge anyone based on their appearance.

"My cousin's name is Chen Hao, and I'm looking for a Zhao Kang!" Yang Xiaobei admitted.

The receptionist smiled and shook her head. "I'm afraid those two people are unknown to this company. Are you sure there hasn't been a mistake?"

"What?" Yang Xiaobei became even more nervous, flushing under the collective gaze of everyone in the lounge.

"I say, this is so embarrassing! She seriously came here by blindly following his advice?" Yang Yan put a hand to her face, speechless.

"Also, who did she say she got the connection from? Chen Hao? Ha! This girl must be crazy, because no one here's even heard of him!" Guo Ru scoffed. Now, Yang Xiaobei's hands had balled into fists, and she was truly stumped.

"Ye, Uncle Yang, it's done. Manager Hu will be here in a moment, so please. Have some water first." A young man walked over, smiling. It was immediately apparent

that he was Yang Ye's classmate.

"Miss Liu, is there a problem?" Yang Ye's classmate frowned at the situation with the receptionist.

"Miss Yang here said her cousin recommended her to look for a Zhao Kang, but there's no one with that name in our company. Isn't that right, Li Tai?" the receptionist replied.

"I've never heard of him either." Li Tai shook his head, then turned to Yang Xiaobei in a condescending manner. "My dear lady, can you check with your cousin and make sure you haven't got the wrong company?"

The crowd burst out laughing at that point. "Oh, the embarrassment! The humiliation!" Yang Yuting fumed.

"You stupid girl! That Chen Hao must have been bluffing you. As if you haven't embarrassed us enough! Mark my words, if Manager Hu comes and laughs his head off at our family, I'll report this back to your grandmother!" Guo Ru stormed over and

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jabbed Yang Xiaobei's head hard. "You're well aware of what he's like, and you still believe everything he says?"

"Chen Hao would never lie to me! He's not like that!" Yang Xiaobei shot back.

"Hmph! You're the only one who still calls him a cousin! He's an idiot and apparently, so are you!" Yang Yan retorted.

"Hey, here comes Manager Hu!" someone called out. The next thing they knew, a middle-aged man wearing a suit and leather shoes emerged from the elevator with a team of female greeters. As they entered the lounge, the team of greeters assembled into two lines of over forty people combined, in a formation that was clearly intended for welcoming purposes. As if that wasn't grand enough, some of the departmental bosses were there and Manager Hu was busy running up and down the lines, getting everyone into position.

"Oh, dang! Are we expecting some bigshot today, Miss Liu? Perhaps someone from upper management?" Li Tai said, shocked.

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“What a grand welcome!”

“Beats me. Only Manager Hu has access to the upper management, not us,” the receptionist replied.

Exactly. Considering the size of Xinfeng Group, management was divided into three levels: lower, middle and upper management. The receptionists only had access to lower and mid level management, so anyone from the upper levels were beyond them. And this sort of welcome was clearly reserved for the arrival of a personnel from the upper management levels...



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