

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 395

As the most promising daughter of the Old Master of the Fang Family, as well as someone who once held an even more important position than Fang Jiannan's father in the household, one could imagine Fang Mengxin's level of intelligence.

Therefore, with her sensibility and shrewdness, she was certain that her father's people were responsible for this incident although she was unsure as to how her father had found her location.

"Chen Hao, I understand the people from the Fang Family well and the internal factions are complicated. If my father is the one who brought Ziyue away, I believe that he won't hurt her. However, I do not trust the other members of the Fang Family. I've been mad at my father for years. Although he regretted his actions, his temper did not change one bit. This could be him trying to make me apologize to him in person," said Fang Mengxin as she smiled bitterly.

"Aunt Fang, what is our next step then? Ziyue is in their hands now and I can't feel at ease!" Chen Hao shook his head.

After all, Su Ziyue was considered part of the Chen Family since she was his cousin sister.

Besides, he was the one who brought Ziyue here. Now that she had met with a series of mishaps because of him, how could he turn a blind eye to this matter?

"Young Master Chen, I think we can break into the Fang Family's residence and rescue Miss Ziyue!" Tian Long and Di Hu suggested simultaneously.

"No way, Tian Long and Di Hu. I know that you guys are skilled, but pardon me for being frank, you can't win against my father's four subordinates—The Four Ghosts of Xiangxi. Besides, the Fang Family was once as powerful as the Chen Family. With just the few of us, we won't be able to break in so easily!" Fang Mengxin turned down their suggestion, causing Tian Long and Di Hu to lower their heads in disappointment.

"Then are we just going to leave Miss Ziyue without doing anything?" Di Hu asked remorsefully.

"Of course not. There are still ways to rescue Ziyue. In three days, it will be my father's birthday. Based on the previous years, there should be a grand meeting of the Fang Family on that day. Many wealthy businessmen under the Fang Family's influences as well as their friends will be attending the meeting. Therefore, we could use this opportunity to rescue Ziyue!" Fang Mengxin explained.

"Aunt Fang, are you saying that we should sneak into the Fang Family's grand meeting that day, distract them by causing a disturbance, and rescue Ziyue out?" Chen Hao caught onto Fang Mengxin's intentions.

"Correct. Each year during the Fang Family's grand meeting, they would need masses of staff to do the jobs. In order to remain low-profile, they would mostly hire foreign chefs, workers and such. Hence, this would be a chance for us!"

Chen Hao nodded.

He understood Aunt Fang's plans clearly.

On that day, he would bring Tian Long, Di Hu and other skilled men to sneak into the meeting. Then, Zhu Ming would send his people to coordinate with them from the outside. Chen Hao might not have the ability to launch an attack on the Fang Family now, but it certainly would not take much out of him to stir up some trouble at an event.

By then, he could bring Ziyue out without leaving a trace.

“Aunt Fang, how will we sneak into the troop of these foreign workers?” Tian Long asked.

“The process of screening these foreign workers is extremely strict. They will gather at Qing City, so we must set off to Qing City as soon as possible. By that time, I will have a way to get you guys inside. After all, I have my own confidants in the Fang Family, so I will ask them to find out the exact location of Ziyue!” Fang Mengxin explained the plan.

Deep down, she was panicking and could not stop worrying about Ziyue’s condition because she knew the Fang Family was a bottomless pit. Once fallen into it, one would not be able to escape from it easily.

Due to this reason, Fang Mengxin was greatly agitated.

However, her mind was still clear and sound due to the experience she gained over the years.

Meanwhile, in a secret chamber at the Fang Manor.

“Old Master, Miss Ziyue is reluctant to see the doctor and refuses to eat. We can’t seem to convince her no matter how many times we tried!” a few doctors came in and reported reverently to the Old Master of the Fang Family.

Fang Butong would be turning seventy this year. Upon hearing the doctors report, a tinge of anxiety appeared on his wrinkly face.

“Ziyue, this silly little girl. She is just as stubborn as her mother. Oh right, didn’t Jiannan find Mengxin’s maid, Xia? Let Xia do the talking. Furthermore, Ziyue’s matter should not be leaked to anyone, including Jiannan. Otherwise, I’ll make sure you all will die a cruel death. You may leave now!”

The few old doctors trembled in fear after listening to the old master’s threat and hurried out of the room.

After that, Fang Butong stood up slowly with the support of his cane and stared at the wall, recalling some of the memories from the past few years.

Especially in the beginning when he severed all ties with his beloved daughter, Fang Mengxin, in front of everyone, and chased her out of the Fang Family.

Although Fang Butong was strict in carrying out the family discipline, he regretted the second he chased his daughter away.

Therefore, he tried every means possible to look for Fang Mengxin.

He would not force her to come home but he only wished to know if his beloved daughter was alive and well. At least, then, he could be slightly relieved.

However, as the years passed, there was no sign of Fang Mengxin, causing Fang Butong to age quicker than he was supposed to, which should not have been the case since he emphasized on the cultivation of health and temperament in order to look younger than his actual age.

Perhaps, this is my punishment.

He thought he would never meet his daughter again in this life.

However, there was divine justice after all. Situ Hong reported to him yesterday, saying that he found a girl who looked exactly like Fang Mengxin. The Fang Family was powerful, so tracking down a person or a matter was as easy as pie for them.

Naturally, they got hold of the whereabouts of Fang Mengxin and his granddaughter, Su Ziyue.

"Mengxin, I know you resent me. But it's my birthday in three days, and I hope that you will come home to visit me..." Fang Butong mumbled with misty eyes.

On the other side, a servant walked into a room carrying a box.

In the room, a girl was weeping on the bed while wiping off her tears.

When the servant saw the girl, she trembled in shock and the box in her hand fell to the floor.

"Huh? How could you look so much like her?!" the servant gasped in shock.

"Exactly the same as Miss when she was young!"

Indeed. The moment the servant laid eyes on the girl, past memories of when she used to serve alongside Fang Mengxin flashed across her mind.

This girl was Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue looked at this benign-looking servant who cried when she saw her and asked, "Who are you?"

"Miss Ziyue, I am Xia, and I'm Fang Mengxin's personal servant!" Aunt Xia cried as she replied.

"Fang Mengxin? I-Is she my mother?"

Su Ziyue was overwhelmed with emotions when she heard the name Fang Mengxin.

Aunt Xia nodded in tears. "Miss Ziyue, you look just like Miss. She is indeed your mother!"

"She really is my mother! Aunt Xia, where is she now?" Su Ziyue sobbed as she asked.

"Miss Ziyue, please calm down. There are many things which I can't explain to you now in such a short time. Don't worry, your mother constantly cares and thinks about you. Your grandfather is not aware of her whereabouts now. When there's a chance, I'll bring you away from here to meet your mother!"

Aunt Xia caressed Su Ziyue's head gently while looking at her with eyes full of affection.

"Why don't you let us in? Step aside!"

Suddenly, a voice rang from outside the door...??????