

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 415

“By the way, Chen Hao, where are you staying? How long are you here for? Xiaobei will accompany you today. If you need to go to the airport tomorrow, I can drive you there. Don’t be shy to ask us anything, okay?”

Guo Caifeng told him while she was driving, and turned to look at Chen Hao who sat quietly in the backseat of her car.

In reality, her heart sank when she saw Chen Hao’s luggage.

In a friendly manner, she hinted Chen Hao to leave the next day

“Aunt Caifeng, I am not leaving tomorrow. In fact, I might be staying in Yan Jing for a while. I hope you pardon my intrusion,” Chen Hao smiled wryly and said.

It was a materialistic world. If you were poor, no one would ask about you even if you lived in a busy city; if you were rich, people would visit you even if you lived in the mountains. Everyone was afraid of poor people.

Guo Caifeng pulled a long face and kept quiet.

“Chen Hao, don’t worry! Just stay at our place. Grandmother’s birthday is in a few days, I’m sure she would be over the moon if you visit her on her birthday!” Yang Xiaobei, however, was very friendly to Chen Hao.

Before coming to Yan Jing, Chen Hao’s mother informed him that Xiaobei didn’t know who she actually was, even though she had been supporting Xiaobei’s family all this while.

But Chen Hao thought, It’s better that she doesn’t know after all.

“I just hope that your grandmother would not be furious after seeing him!” Guo Caifeng said coldly.

“Mom, why are you like this? I know grandmother and aunt had a tense relationship, but grandmother still asked about Chen Hao and Chen Xiao previously!” Yang Xiaobei explained to her mother.

“Chen Hao, I know your actual reason for coming over to visit grandmother this time. You guys are having a hard time and want a portion of her wealth? Having some financial difficulties, eh? Listen, I think you should give up on this—even our family couldn’t get much, let alone you!” Guo Caifeng sighed.

Obviously, she analyzed things very differently from the average person.

Chen Hao didn’t bother to explain himself. He just shook his head and smiled wryly. Then, he chatted with Yang Xiaobei about her recent life.

They were cousins after all. After some small talk, they became more familiar with each other.

The Yang Family was one of the three biggest families in Yan Jing, and they had a lot of branches.

Madame Yang, Chen Hao's grandmother, was a very traditional person. She was strict in educating her children. But for those she had taken a liking to, and those who achieved great success for the family, she would provide them immense support.

Since Xiaobei's father had become bedridden in a vegetative state, the status of Yang Xiaobei and her mother plummeted. They were insignificant in the family, almost invisible, even.

Her grandmother only arranged an average job position in the family for Guo Caifeng.

Hence, the neighbourhood that they lived in was not very fancy. It was just a normal neighbourhood.

Chen Hao finally understood what his mother meant by 'the Yang Family was complex'. Initially, it wasn't on his mind, but now he fully comprehended the weight of those words.

"Xiaobei, come here. I need to tell you something!" After reaching their home, Guo Caifeng called Xiaobei into her room just when she was about to go out and buy some groceries. Both of them talked to each other for a while.

Meanwhile, Chen Hao went to visit his uncle who was still unconscious.

It had always been his mother's regret that his uncle became like this. Even though their family had advanced medical technology, they still couldn't make him return to normal.

Chen Hao couldn't do anything about it either, even though he would try his best if he could.

He wondered if Uncle Qin knew any possible ways to make the situation better. But where was that old fellow now?

Xiaobei went to buy some groceries. Chen Hao was quite reluctant to face his talkative aunt alone.

After all, so far he had not heard anything good coming from that mouth of hers.

He then told her that he was going out for a walk as an excuse to get away from her.

Just when he was walking downstairs, his phone rang. It was an unfamiliar caller ID.

"Greetings, Young Master. I am the person in charge of the Chen Family in the Yang Jing area, Hou Ping. Is there anything that I can help you with, now that you are here?"

There were different areas in China for Chen Family's properties, such as the old Jiang Nan area, the Xi Nan area, the Yan Jing area, and many more.

Now that Chen Hao was in charge of everything that Chen Family owned in China, everyone had to follow his lead.

"I'm good for now. I'll let you know if I need anything," Chen Hao replied.

"Noted, Young Master!"

"Oh right, get me a car," he told Hou Ping.

Chen Hao recalled that Xiaobei's family only had a Volkswagen Passat. Xiaobei had a driving license, but she always took the electric scooter when she was commuting to work, exactly how she drove to the supermarket just now.

Now that he came here, he was going to get her a car of her own.

"Yes, Young Master. Which model do you like? Phantom from Rolls Royce is not available right now, but I can import the latest model as soon as possible," Hou Ping said hurriedly.

"No need for the trouble. Just get me a car from the BMW 7 Series! "

"What?" Hou Ping froze.

Chen Hao only told him the address. He then hung up without saying anything else.

He was not very fussy about cars.

He then prepared to go back upstairs. He couldn't stay outside for too long after all.

When he turned around, he saw Guo Caifeng clutching her phone, walking down hurriedly.

"Aunt Caifeng, where are you going?" he asked.

"I have no idea what ran into our family recently—we are so unlucky! Where am I going, huh? When Xiaobei was on her way back, she accidentally bumped into someone's car. Jeez, why even bother coming here!"

She glowered at Chen Hao shortly, reprimanding him shortly.

After hearing that, Chen Hao ran to the scene of the accident, which was in their neighbourhood.

"Come judge for us. This girl knocked into our car and tried to get away from it!"

The voice came from a man in his thirties. They were a young couple.

He scorned at Yang Xiaobei.

"No, I wasn't trying to get away! I didn't knock into you! I had already braked—it was your wife who bumped into me!" Yang Xiaobei explained frantically.

Actually, Xiaobei thought that since Chen Hao was here, she wanted to make something nice for Chen Hao to eat, so she rushed back after shopping. At the same time, the man's wife was trying to drive the car that her husband just bought. While she was driving, she got nervous and knocked into Xiaobei. On top of that, Xiaobei fell off from her scooter.

But they shifted the blame to Xiaobei instead.

Hence, the scene happened.

"What's wrong? What's wrong?" Guo Caifeng asked anxiously as she and Chen Hao rushed to the scene.

Yang Xiaobei explained the whole scenario to her.

“Ha! Who asked you to run about in your electric scooter? Jeez!” the woman crossed her arms and sneered.

It was blatant that she was complacent and proud of the fact that she was driving the BMW 5 Series.

“Well, we shall see who’s at fault by asking the property management to look back at the CCTV footage!” Guo Xiaofeng said.

“Fine, then let’s do that! Darling, why don’t you go and watch the CCTV playback with them, while I call Mr. Zhou?” she said frostily.

“Mr. Zhou? Which Mr. Zhou?”

Guo Caifeng froze when she heard the name.