

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 430

"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 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. “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...