

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 438

"Birthdays, birthdays, birthdays! That's all that Yang Xiaobei knows! What can be more important than the Yang family's banquet?" Madame Yang said, close to passing out.

"Grandma!" There was only heavy silence in the foyer when Xiaobei arrived and saw the Long family in the middle of a standoff with her grandmother. Realizing what was going on, she rushed to Madame Yang's side, and her party guests followed suit.

"Explain yourselves! What do you—" Madame Yang was about to start yelling when her gaze zeroed in on the men who were standing behind Xiaobei and giving her a surreal feeling. In an instant, all two hundred guests at the banquet erupted in chaos.

"Isn't that Mr. Zhang, the richest man in Jinmen?"

"Oh, dang! It is him!" Some of the guests shot to their feet with surprise.

"Wait, that's Mr. Yang from our Yan Jing area! How would a man of this caliber come to this party?"

"And that guy! He's Mr. Guo, the wealthy baron from the North!" everyone exclaimed.

Madame Yang herself recognized every single one of these men. Under normal circumstances, the family wasn't even fit to lick their boots? Why were they here to celebrate Xiaobei's birthday?

Ashen seemed agitated. "It's true, ma'am. Mr. Zhang and the others arrived quite early specifically to celebrate Miss Xiaobei's birthday. I was worried the servants wouldn't serve them well enough, so I've been personally serving them the whole time."

"What?" Madame Yang's expression wavered, and everyone else's eyes went wide with disbelief.

"Everyone, please have a seat!" Madame Yang did not expect such an overwhelming surprise and had completely forgotten about the depressing situation she was in.

"Oh, you're being too modest, Madame Yang. We didn't want to disturb your banquet, but since Miss Xiaobei has brought us here, we have no choice but to play the gatecrashers. I do hope you all don't mind us old folks." Mr. Yang smiled.

"Yes, of course!" Mr. Miao and the others immediately agreed, but Long Shaolei wasn't surprised. These guests were important enough to warrant a personal meeting from his own grandfather, so he was usually in no position to approach them.

"Long Shaolei, it's a big day for our family. Is there anything else you need to do before you leave?" Yang Xiaobei asked coldly.

"No, nothing more. It's Uncle Zhang and Uncle Yang, right?" Long Shaolei smiled and tried to approach them for a toast.

"If there's nothing else, why are you still here?" Zhang Bonian replied in a frigid tone.

"Oh? Of course, I'll take my leave then," Long Shaolei answered and broke out in a cold sweat, clearly embarrassed. Of all the factors he had taken into account, the unseemly Yang Xiaobei of the Yang family

was the one who took him by surprise. Because of this, he didn't dare stay long and retreated with his pitiful entourage.

"You were awesome, Xiaobei! That was Young Master Lei you just talked back to." Mei Mei and the girls tugged on Xiaobei's arm excitedly.

"My cousin hates them and so do I. Besides, my cousin is right here!" Yang Xiaobei said happily.

"Oh, him? Then, spill the beans. What were you two whispering about just now?" Mei Mei and the others suddenly found the mysterious Chen Hao interesting.

Before Yang Xiaobei could answer, Guo Caifeng hastily said, "Mother, so many bosses have come to celebrate Xiaobei's birthday because of my nephew Chen Hao. He even said he had prepared three gifts. Isn't that right?" She clung onto the arm of this nephew she had grown fond of.

Her words caused Madame Yang to look up at Chen Hao with surprise and suspicion of his true influence. For the first time today, Madame Yang felt that Chen Hao had become distant. Meanwhile, Yang Ye and Guo Ru stewed in embarrassment on the sidelines.

"Yup. One down, and two more to go." Chen Hao said.

"Wait, why is Long Shaolei coming back?" someone exclaimed. Right after that, Long Shaolei and his entourage retreated into the foyer, followed by the entrance of a woman with an impressive yet dangerously intimidating entourage of her own that made everyone uneasy.

W-Who was this? Madame Yang's lips twitched while Yang Xiaobei and the others looked at the young and beautiful woman with shock. They could see that Long Shaolei only retreated back here because of her.

"What a coincidence, Shaolei! We meet again," the lady said, chewing on a piece of gum.

"Yeah, we haven't seen each other for a while." Long Shaolei replied as cold sweat was streaming down his face.

"President Chen!" Mr. Zhang and the others greeted her as they shot to their feet and gave a respectful ninety-degree bow.

"Pre-President Chen?" Madame Yang couldn't help but bow a little at the sight of so many bosses bowing to her at once. The atmosphere of the room alone was proof of her extraordinary power.

"Grandma!" Chen Hao stopped her from bowing just in time.

"Chen Hao, who is she?" Xiaobei asked. Her face was slightly flushed from nervousness.

"Chen Xiao, this is our cousin, Xiaobei." Chen Hao patted Xiaobei's head.

"Wait, is she my cousin, Chen Xiao?" Xiaobei put a hand over her mouth when the realization hit her. She had known that her cousins included Chen Hao and his sister, Chen Xiao, but she had never met the latter.

"Xiaobei, you've grown up to be such a beautiful lady." Chen Xiao walked over and took Xiaobei's hand.

“Chen Xiao?” Madame Yang’s eyes went wider than before. Was this person really her own granddaughter, Chen Xiao?

“Xiaobei, I have nothing much to give you for our first meeting or your birthday, but I brought this for you.” Chen Xiao took out a tiny box and opened it. In an instant, a light illuminated the room, and an air of extraordinariness followed.

“Is this... the legendary Moonlight Pearl?! My God!” someone shouted upon recognizing the gift. Mei Mei and the others, on the other hand, were practically dying of envy. Who knew Chen Hao’s family was so powerful? Now, they were regretting the fact that they had never asked for his WeChat contact.

“Xiaobei, if your cousin gives you something, take it!” Guo Caifeng urged, giddy with excitement as Guo Ru and her family looked on, dumbstruck.

“Grandma,” Chen Xiao greeted Madame Yang nonchalantly after looking at Madame Yang.

Madame Yang nodded in acknowledgement. Even through her joy, she noticed that Chen Hao and Chen Xiao were polar opposites. Why did someone who had lived a whole lifetime like herself feel so intimidated by Chen Xiao?

After that, Chen Xiao looked around the room, but no one in the crowd dared meet her gaze. Her eyes landed on Xiaobei again, and Chen Xiao smiled. “Xiaobei, my brother and I have prepared three gifts for you. The last one is on its way!”