

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 439

“There’s a big gift?”

Even the guests present were all full of anticipation.

These siblings from the Chen Group were too powerful.

“For the third item, you’ll have to wait for your cousin’s wife to give it to you.”

Then, Chen Xiao looked behind her and saw a group of servants who had just walked through the door.

A free-spirited girl suddenly walked in.

The girl’s looks were striking. She had a cultured and sophisticated air, and it was as if her presence lowered the temperature by a few degrees and made the air turn frigid.

She was such a pretty girl.

Everybody there was surprised.

“My cousin’s wife?”

Xiaobei was especially surprised, and she looked at Chen Hao.

The person who had arrived was naturally Shen Lan.

Chen Hao bowed his head and didn’t say anything. This was something too complicated for him to properly understand even if it was thoroughly explained to him.

“Grandma, how are you?”

After Shen Lan walked over and stood next to Chen Hao, she bowed slightly to Madame Yang with a smile.

Madame Yang smiled widely and kept nodding her head.

“My grandson’s wife is such an outstanding girl. That’s great! That’s great!”

Madame Yang continued nodding her head.

For the first time in her long life, Madame Yang felt that her family had brought her a feeling of glory and pride.

“Xiaobei, this gift is from Chen Hao and me.”

Miss Shen smiled at Xiaobei.

She took out a contract out of nowhere.

Xiaobei blinked and looked at it.

“Xiaobei, from today onward, you will be the chairman of Xinfeng Group in Yan Jing City. At the same time, you will also be the president of the Chen family’s northern sub-industry.”

Miss Shen smiled.

“Huh?”

Xiaobei was stunned.

Madame Yang was also stunned.

“Xinfeng Group actually belongs to the Chen family? And Xiaobei will be the chairman of Xinfeng Group from now on?”

One must know that the Chen family’s northern business included more than just Xinfeng Group, but even Xinfeng Group alone was powerful enough to beat the three most powerful families of that region.

And Xiaobei was going to be the chairman of the Xinfeng Group.

Everybody present gaped and couldn’t believe the scene unfolding before their eyes.

Guo Ru, however, felt miserable on the inside. The news left a bad taste in her mouth.

“Hooray! Xiaobei!”

On the other hand, Mei Mei and the rest excitedly waved Xiaobei’s arms.

It was no wonder that President Zhang and the rest took the initiative to celebrate Xiaobei’s birthday with her and even wanted her to help them out in business.

So, this was the reason.

Old Master Chen made up his mind a long time ago to give Xinfeng Group to Xiaobei.

Madame Yang was extremely happy.

First, Chen Hao and Chen Xiao helped her untangle the difficulty with the Long family.

And now, they gave them such a big present. Madame Yang was grateful and touched.

At the same time, she felt a different kind of emotion in her heart.

Only when the gift-giving ceremony was over did Chen Xiao turn her gaze to Long Shaolei who was standing unmoving at one side.

“I’m in a good mood today, so I won’t torture you. Lei, I suspect that you have forgotten the shameful incident that you and your dad experienced in Jin Ling,” Chen Xiao said coldly.

“Miss Xiao, I didn’t forget!” Long Shaolei nodded right away.

That year, the individuals that Chen Xiao kicked out of Jin Ling were Long Shaolei and his father.

"It's good that you didn't forget. Remember, when you see the Yang family in the future, stay away. Otherwise, don't blame me for not warning you ahead of time. Drop dead and get lost!" Chen Xiao said.

"Yes, Miss Xiao!"

Long Shaolei was about to leave.

"Come back! I said 'drop dead'!" Chen Xiao said again.

Long Shaolei's face convulsed with pain.

This was a repeat of what happened that year.

But Long Shaolei didn't even dare to gasp for air now.

Damn, who knew that Yang Xiaobei of the Yang family actually had such backing.

Without a choice, Long Shaolei could only drop dead on the ground and rolled his way out of there.

After the feast was over, Guo Ru, Aunt Xu Sen, and the rest were still in shock.

They also wanted to butter Chen Xiao up.

What they got instead was Chen Xiao's cold gaze, so they didn't even dare to say anything to suck up to her.

As for Xiaobei, she now occupied a dominant position.

Later that night, they were in Madame Yang's home office at Yang's residence.

"Turns out that Chen Jindong is actually very powerful."

After listening to Chen Hao's simple explanation, Madame Yang's face looked a little sad.

"Grandma, the grudge is in the past, so let it stay in the past. What's important now is that we have the opportunity for a family reunion," Chen Hao said.

"In the past? I treated Yuping so badly that year, and I caused Xiaobei's father to become this way. Yuping and her brother had a close bond, so she must really hate me—her own mother—now," Madame Yang said with tears flowing down her face.

"Not at all. All these years, my mom really misses you. Maybe you didn't know about this, but my mom came to visit you many times. In fact, she comes every year," Chen Xiao said.

When Madame Yang heard this, she raised her head and felt very touched.

She really regretted how radically traditional she was when she was younger.

Otherwise, the family would've been harmonious, and that would've been great. Also, the incident with the Long family would not have happened.

"On top of that, Grandma, Auntie also misses my dad, and she has scouted out many doctors for him. She even financially aided Xiaobei, so she could complete her studies."

"Financially aided Xiaobei in her studies?"

When Madame Yang heard this, her tears started to fall again.

Her own granddaughter—the Young Miss of the formidable Yang family—had faced so much difficulty that she nearly couldn't finish her studies, and she, as the grandma, had no idea.

People, whether they were good or bad, would rarely ill-treat their own children.

Madame Yang reminisced about her life. She was so busy chasing fame and fortune that she forgot about her family and the warmth it brought.

"Yuping, I have wronged you and your dad. I have also wronged Xiaobei and the two siblings, Chen Hao and Chen Xiao. Sigh."

The family chatted until very late in the night.

At the same time, there were people who were happy as well as those who were not.

Pong!

"I need alcohol. Give me some alcohol!"

From the bar came the sound of alcohol bottles breaking and the shouts of a youth who was pissed drunk.

"Young Master Yang, you've had too much to drink. That's enough drinking already. Go home," advised the female bar manager.

Smack!

Yang Ye raised his hand and slapped her. "Damn you, do you look down on me too? All right, now anybody can look down on me. Go and get me some alcohol!" he roared.

The female manager held her cheek and glared at Yang Ye angrily.

After that, she left to fetch him alcohol.

When she came back with the alcohol, a few people stopped her.

"A-Are you Young Master Lei?" asked the female manager unexpectedly.

"Give that to me. Without my instruction, nobody is allowed to come in."

Young Master Lei took the wine bottle from her.

Naturally, an underling of his threw a wad of money toward the female manager.

“Yes, of course!”

The female manager nodded her head endlessly.

“Young Master Yang, here’s your alcohol.”

Long Shaoyun walked in with the wine bottle.

Yang Ye was about to take it until he squinted his eyes. “Why are you here?”

“Hehe, in a situation like this, of course I have to come and see you. I want to see how you, the formidable Young Master Yang, have been actually reduced to a pathetic wreck,” Long Shaoyun said with a cold smile.

“Huh? Hello. You come to Yang’s residence, but in the end you’re going to leave like a dog. Hahaha!”

Yang Ye laughed loudly.

Long Shaoyun was stunned. “Young Master Yang, from the looks of it, you need to sober up.”

Bang!

The door was kicked open, and more than ten underlings rushed in right away.