

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 441

"There is nobody on this construction site. Didn't you say that Aunt Guo Ru is here?"

When Yang Xiaobei arrived, she saw that the construction site was completely empty.

Before this, Uncle Yuting had serious problems with his funding. Therefore, the development of the land had been stopped.

However, today's handover ceremony was here.

Unexpectedly, there was nobody in sight.

"Aunt Guo Ru? Oh, Aunt Guo Ru is waiting for you inside."

Yang Ye's crying face from a moment ago had changed.

He looked at Yang Xiaobei coldly.

"Yang Ye, what do you mean?"

Only then did Yang Xiaobei feel that something was not right.

"Nothing much. Since you're already here, follow my lead."

Yang Ye suddenly locked the car door.

Yang Xiaobei frowned and said faintly, "That's good. Since there's nothing, I'll give Uncle Ashen a call and tell them that everything is all right."

Once she got her phone out, Yang Ye snatched it away.

At this moment, a group of people ran out of the abandoned building and surrounded the car.

"Get out of the car, Xiaobei," Yang Ye said with a cold smile.

"Yang Ye, you tricked me to come here. Did you work with Uncle Yuting and the rest to trick me? Yang Ye, do you know what you are doing?" Yang Xiaobei asked.

"Right now, I don't care at all. The family business must never ever fall into the hands of a lowly woman like you," Yang Ye roared.

"Do you know that since I was young, I always worked hard to butter grandma. I racked my brain to make her happy, and it was not easy to achieve what I did. According to the original plan, I will become the heir of the family. The family business will be under the control of my dad and me."

"Did you know this was the day I had been waiting for? I wanted to become the youngest family heir, but you, Yang Xiaobei, destroyed all my hard work and dreams. Did you know that?"

Yang Ye was hysterical.

He knew how crazy his current actions were.

However, for his own future, he had no choice.

Both he and his mother had no choice.

The dream of becoming the heir of the Yang family was gone.

They had offended the powerful Chen family and Yang Xiaobei.

He had no idea how the future of their family would be like.

“Yang Xiaobei, I will not give you any chance to take revenge on us, so don’t even think about it,” Yang Ye roared again.

Yang Xiaobei’s anxious eyes were full of tears.

She wasn’t afraid.

She just never thought that the infighting in her family was still happening and was this crazy.

“When did I ever say that I want to take revenge on you?” Yang Xiaobei asked.

“Yang Xiaobei, stop being so hypocritical. You have everything now, and our family has nothing. Isn’t that revenge?”

“But it’s not the same now. After dealing with you, we’ll go home and take charge of the Yang family once again. Only after getting rid of you—the pebble in our shoe—can we have a peace of mind. I have no choice!”

At this moment, Yang Ye opened the car door and dragged Yang Xiaobei out.

“Go somewhere else. Watch her properly,” Yang Ye instructed.

“Yang Ye, don’t be prematurely happy. You thought that after catching me, you will be the heir of the family. Grandma and Chen Hao are not even back yet. When they get back, you will regret it. Also, Uncle Ashen would rush here. So, you better think clearly,” Yang Xiaobei said.

“I’ve thought too clearly. Uncle Ashen? Hmph, are you thinking that he’ll come? He won’t because I naturally have ways to shut that old man’s mouth.”

“As expected, my mom has already spoken to Uncle Ashen. Hehe, Uncle Ashen’s precious granddaughter goes to a kindergarten in the building area that the Yang family owns”

“Therefore, Yang Xiaobei, I advise you to give up,” Yang Ye said hideously.

Suddenly, an underling’s mobile phone started ringing.

“Young Master Yang, it’s Young Master Lei on the phone,” said the underling.

"You are actually in cahoots with the Long family? Yang Ye, you are truly mad. Uncle Yuting and Aunt Guo Ru are also mad," Yang Xiaobei said with disbelief.

"Take her away."

Yang Ye waved his hand impatiently and took the phone.

"Young Master Long, everything on my side has been settled. Remember what you've promised me."

"Don't worry, Young Master Yang. I remember."

The Yang family behaved like everything was normal.

The Yang family didn't know what Miss Xiaobei was up to as they didn't see her at all the whole day.

Aunt Xu Sen's family wanted to treat Xiaobei and Guo Caifei to a meal, but they couldn't find her.

Even her mother Guo Caifei didn't know.

All the more, Uncle Ashen didn't know where Xiaobei had gone.

"Sigh, if I knew earlier, I would've treated Xiaobei better. Although we're okay now, our relationship is so strained, and there is no way to relieve it."

Aunt Xu Sen walked out of the administrative office with a helpless expression, shaking her head and sighing.

The day passed by very quickly.

The next day, Aunt Xu Sen and her family arrived early. They waited for most of the morning, but Xiaobei was still nowhere to be seen.

"Mom, I don't think we should wait like this. Yang Xiaobei is not the same now. She's a key decision maker of the northern region, so we are nothing to her," Yang Yan said, unsatisfied.

When Yang Xiaobei was mentioned, Yang Yan felt uncomfortable. Her envy and hatred were indescribable.

One must know that for a girl to marry into a rich and powerful family was already not bad.

All the more if she was the region's leader.

She was the key woman player.

But there was no point in being jealous of some things, Yang Yan thought. If she buttered Xiaobei right, she might even get to be the right-hand woman, and that would be great.

"Be patient. Xiaobei is not the same as she was before," said Aunt Xu Sen.

At this moment, Guo Caifeng rushed over in a hurry.

“Hi, Sister. Good morning. Why didn’t you arrive with Xiaobei?” asked Aunt Xu Sen.

Guo Caifeng asked impatiently, “I was just about to ask you the same thing. Hasn’t Xiaobei come to work yet?”

“We’ve been waiting for nearly three hours, and we’ve not seen her at all,” Yang Yan said.

“That’s weird. Since yesterday, I couldn’t get through to Xiaobei on the phone. Ashen hasn’t seen her either. Where could she have gone? Furthermore, no matter where she went, she wouldn’t turn her phone off,” Guo Caifeng said.

Aunt Xu Sen and Yang Yan looked at each other and asked, “Did something happen to Xiaobei? Is her phone still off?”

Guo Caifeng was out of ideas, and she nodded anxiously, saying, “Yes, her phone is still off.”

“Sigh, how is that possible?”

Aunt Xu Sen had no idea either.

Despite that, she still comforted Guo Caifeng, saying, “Sister, don’t worry. Xiaobei is tough, so she should be fine. Let’s just wait and see. If there is no other way, we’ll think of something.”

Guo Caifeng looked worried, but she still nodded.

The second day passed by very quickly too.

Then, came the third day, the fourth day... until the seventh day.

“What did the police say?” Uncle Yang Yuting asked anxiously during the family meeting.

“Until now, they have not found any leads. What exactly happened to Xiaobei?”