

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 470

The Fang family managed to avert a crisis this time.

Because of Fang Butong's carelessness, the Fang family was nearly destroyed by a vassal family. From then on, the Fang family would have ceased to exist.

Of course, Fang Butong bore the most responsibility in this case.

Furthermore, after this ordeal, Fang Butong realized that he was really old now, and that he was no longer the family head that everyone used to rely on in the past.

At the most critical moment, not only did he fail to protect the family, he nearly sent them to their death.

Hence, the Fang Family's Grand Meeting this time was obviously very different from last time.

All of the family members hung their heads.

Ahem! Ahem!

Fang Butong coughed, breaking the uncomfortable silence.

"Now, I have something to announce, and this will be my last decision as the head of the Fang family," said Fang Butong.

Everybody lifted their heads.

"That is, I appoint Jiannan as the next head of the Fang family. I am old and useless now. Although your uncles are mature and steadfast, they are still stuck in their old ways. They can only provide assistance, but they cannot bear such great responsibility. After careful consideration, the most suitable candidate to lead the Fang family's recovery and future development is none other than Jiannan!" With that, the crowd was in an uproar. Everybody was involved in a heated discussion.

Fang Jiannan did not expect that the meeting today would turn out this way.

She stood up immediately and said, "Grandfather, I can't. I am still young, and I still have a lot to learn. I cannot be the next family head. Moreover, our tradition has never allowed a woman to become the head of the family."

Fang Jiannan really did not dare to bear the great responsibility of becoming the next family head.

Fang Butong lifted his hands, indicating that everyone should remain silent.

"Everybody, please stop your discussions. I have already made my decision. Jiannan, I understand your concerns, but don't worry, you can still marry and have your own marriage. In addition to that, there are still some promising talents among your uncles' children and grandchildren. Hence, from now on, you need to step up their training. I did not just give you the position as the head of the family on a whim," said Fang Butong.

These words dispelled the worries of the rest of the family members.

Fang Jiannan was going to marry someone someday, and if she were to give birth to an heir, then the Fang family would have to change their surname. That was what everyone was worried about.

With the Old Master's words, everybody was put at ease.

"I will be the first one to support Miss Fang as the head of the family," said one of the family members.

"Yes, I will support her as well!"

Soon after that, the higher-ups from the vassal families showed their support as well.

"Look how popular you are." Fang Butong smiled. "Jiannan, you have seen it with your own eyes. So, don't refuse this position anymore. You are the best candidate for this position."

Fang Butong's decision was final.

Then, with the help of the butler, he retired to his room.

Everybody came to congratulate Fang Jiannan.

She forced herself to respond to their congratulations.

Then, she recalled that throughout the entire family meeting, she did not see Fang Yi at all.

In the past, Fang Yi loved to join in the family meetings for fun.

"Did you see Fang Yi?" Fang Jiannan asked the butler after the meeting.

She recalled that she had come here with Fang Yi.

"Oh, Miss Fang Yi drove out before the family meeting. She said that she was going to find someone," said the butler.

"She wants to find someone?" Fang Jiannan was stunned.

Then, she returned to her senses. At that moment, she said to herself in secret, "Could Fang Yi have gone back to look for San?"

San was gone, and that made her sad as well. Especially since he rescued so many of her family members.

Fang Jiannan also regarded San as her best friend.

However, she could see that Fang Yi seemed to treat San differently. It wasn't just a simple friendship, but something much more.

She shook her head. Then, she said, "Prepare the car, I need to find her as it is too dangerous outside."

"Yes, President Fang."

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At the same moment, the police had cordoned off the Situ family's mansion.

"Excuse me, have you seen a youth of average height, who has some severe burns on his face, and is wearing a mask?" a girl was seen asking an onlooker.

"Not really."

"How can this be? He told me that he will come to look for us later after he was done with his business. He did not go back to Meng Mountain, nor did he return here. So, where can he be? I even gave Shengnan a call, and she couldn't be found. I think that they have moved away, and they are not in the Southwest region anymore. Then, who can tell me where San went?" Fang Yi asked the onlooker.

The onlooker was stunned.

He gave Fang Yi a once-over.

He was thinking to himself that she was such a pretty girl, yet she acted like a crazy person.

At that moment, he shook his head and avoided her out of fear.

"Where can San be? He said that he would return. He promised me, and he never goes back on his words," muttered Fang Yi to herself.

"San, you are my only friend, and my best friend as well. You must stay safe. We promised to chat with each other every night in the Fang family's garden. Where have you gone?" said Fang Yi.

While talking to herself, she recalled an image of the plain-looking, gentle San who treated everyone with kindness.

Every time they chatted with each other, he would always listen to her intently. Apart from that, he would encourage and console her as well.

To be honest, she initially looked for San because she thought that he was an easy target, and she wanted to learn the sign language from him.

However, her feelings for him changed slowly over time.

She had formed some kind of dependency on him within just a few days.

Especially since San risked his life to save her last night.

Fang Yi could never forget him after this.

"San, where are you?"

No matter how long Fang Yi waited, he did not appear at all. Hence, she decided to just sit down where she was.

After she came back today, she went to Meng Mountain to find Master Zuo first. Then, she went to look for Lin Shengnan.

Master Zuo told her that San did not return, while Lin Shengnan had moved away with her family.

Was Shengnan rescued? What was San's situation now?

"San, you must stay safe," Fang Yi muttered to herself.

After waiting for a while, Fang Yi looked preoccupied with her thoughts as she left without her car.

She prepared to go to another place to find him.

She wanted to find San, who was the only person to finally give her a direction in life after more than 20 years.

She lost too many things in her childhood. She had no friends, no friendship and no love.

However, she felt that she recovered everything she had lost ever since she met San.

She did not mind that San was ugly, nor did she mind that he was a mute.

These were unimportant.

The most important thing was, San would always stay by her side whenever she was unhappy. When she laid eyes on him, her mood would lift instantly, and she would have peace of mind.

Fang Yi walked toward the road while thinking about this.

Vroom!

Suddenly, a loud engine sound was heard.

Following that, Fang Yi withdrew from her thoughts.

Then, she turned her head. A big truck was heading toward her at high speed.

The driver was dozing off. He immediately floored the brakes when he saw a person crossing the road.

However, it was too late.

Bam! A sound was heard.

Fang Yi flew away in an instant and landed heavily on the ground.

Her mobile phone flew more than 10 meters away, and the screen shattered into pieces.

A small pendant hung from her mobile phone.

The small pendant was very cute. It was a small masked figure, and it looked so much like San...