

When Xiaobei heard this, she was definitely not happy.

Yang Ye was doing this on purpose.

She invited her schoolmates, so she could introduce them to Chen Hao and not to Yang Ye's rotten friends.

"No, don't walk with them. I'll take you!" Xiaobei said angrily.

When they saw that Xiaobei was angry, the few female schoolmates pouted and could only accept their fate.

Then, the group followed Xiaobei into the backyard.

Chen Hao knew what Xiaobei was thinking.

She wanted to find him a girlfriend.

Hehe, Chen Hao understood Xiaobei's efforts.

However, Chen Hao really wasn't in the state of mind to make any female friends

now.

It was because of this kind of thing that he had encountered so much trouble.

What happened with Zhao Yifan was the perfect example.

Therefore, Chen Hao mostly saw this group of young pretty girls as little sisters and interacted with them like he was their older brother.

But, clearly, this group of young pretty girls didn't think much of him, and they didn't have plans to talk to him anymore.

Therefore, the atmosphere was slightly awkward.

"Hi, pretty girls, we meet again." Yang Ye and his few rotten friends also arrived there at this moment.

They greeted the pretty girls.

"Yes, what a coincidence!" the pretty girls said, smiling.

"This means that we are fated to meet. What do you think? Let's exchange WeChat contacts. If there is any fun place to visit in the future, we'll recommend it to you," the few boys said with a smile.

Then, they looked at Chen Hao with disdain. "Can I just say a word about Chen Hao? You bought a cake for the pretty girls, but it's so small that they can't even share it among themselves. Why didn't you just buy a bigger one?" the few boys took a jab at Chen Hao.

Meanwhile, they exchanged WeChat contacts with the pretty girls.

When they saw Yang Xiaobei intentionally staring at them, they didn't stay long. Instead, they winked at the pretty girls and left.

"I'm sorry, if I knew that you all were coming, I would've bought a bigger one." Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

The few pretty girls rolled their eyes wordlessly and ignored what Chen Hao had said.

“Hey, Mei Mei. Did you all see a guy that I think was Wang Kun from Wang Group?”

“Yes, I thought it looked like him. There was another good-looking one. He had glasses on. I think he was Zhang Lin from Feiyue Information and Technology Company. Their company is about to get listed on the stock market.”

“My God. Since they are together, surely they’re not just some random people. They must come from influential family backgrounds.”

“So, what do you think? Which good-looking guy do you like?” Mei Mei and the rest discussed.

When the topic turned to their social status, the conversation became even more heated.

Xiaobei took a deep breath and looked at Chen Hao. “Chen Hao, thank you for buying me the cake. Since I was young, other than Mom, nobody has ever properly celebrated my birthday with me. Let’s find somewhere to share the cake,” Xiaobei

said, touched, as she tugged on Chen Hao's hand.

"All right!"

At this moment, the housekeeper Ashen was running off his feet.

It was true that when a family sent out a signal, everybody, regardless of whether they were acquainted, would all have to come.

It would be like what was happening now.

Thinking about the boring eighteenth birthday that was held two days ago would make one sigh.

Looking at the time, it would be ten thirty soon.

Most of the guests had already arrived, so Yang Ye returned to the lobby to entertain the guests, whereas Ashen replaced him and stood at the door.

When he saw there were no more guests coming, Ashen was about to head inside

too.

“Huh?”

At this moment, he suddenly saw a convoy approaching from not far away.

“More guests?”

Ashen stood up straight.

When the convoy got nearer, he got a closer look and was surprised.

They were luxury vehicles.

It was too cool!

As many guests were present, there were a total of a hundred extravagant cars here. Despite that, the combined price of all one hundred cars was no match for these ten luxury cars.

These were VIPs!

Ashen was shocked.

At this moment, a family of four stepped

out of the convoy.

They were a middle-aged couple, carrying their son and daughter.

“Hello, thank you for attending Yang family’s feast. You are... President Zhang?”

When Ashen took a proper look at the person, he became even more shocked.

“Hello. I’m Zhang Bonian.”

“Oh! I know you. President Zhang, your reputation precedes you. You are the richest among the four richest men!”

Ashen was so emotional that his hand was shaking.

The richest man had come too.

One must know that the Yang family never had a chance to rub shoulders with them, so of course this was a surprise.

After that, another convoy arrived.

This time, a man, who was around fifty

years old, came out with his family.

Ashen's eyeballs were about to fall out.

"Mr. Yang? Is that you?"

My God! The president of Yan Jing City was here! Why was he here? My God!

Bigger names arrived too.

The tycoon from the far east province as well as the rich and famous from the northwest provinces had all arrived.

There were ten to twenty of them, and they all brought their families.

If Ashen didn't give his own thigh a hard pinch, allowing the waves of pain to tell him that it was all real and not a dream, he would have probably blacked out.

"Please come in."

Ashen bowed and didn't straighten his body from the beginning until the end.

"Don't trouble the butler. We are not here to

attend the Yang family's feast," Zhang Bonian said as he pacified his little daughter.

"Huh? What about other bosses?"

Ashen was surprised.

"May I know where Miss Yang Xiaobei is? We're here to celebrate her birthday with her."

"Huh? To celebrate Miss Xiaobei's birthday?"

Ashen was completely stunned.

When did Miss Xiaobei know so many grand and rich big shots?

However, Ashen didn't dare to ask much and was even more afraid to slight them.

"Miss Xiaobei is in the backyard. I'll bring you there now."

Ashen bowed and led them to the backyard.

When Xiaobei saw so many big shots, she was as stunned as her schoolmates were.

“Miss Xiaobei, happy birthday to you. We are here to celebrate your birthday!” they said with a smile.

“Huh?”

Xiaobei was bewildered.

Mei Mei and the few other girls were also stunned.

“My God, what’s it with Xiaobei? Isn’t that Jinmen’s President Zhang and our Yang Jing City’s Mr. Yang? My God, what’s going on?”

The girls were not talking about guys anymore because they were so shocked that they became speechless.

“Haha, Miss Xiaobei, we big shots traveled from afar to celebrate your birthday with you, surely you will welcome us? Aren’t you going to offer us a seat?” Zhang Bonian said with a hearty laugh.

“Oh! Of course I will. President Zhang, Mr. Yang, and... Please let me grab you your seats!”

Xiaobei was at a loss. She was in the middle of eating her cake and didn't know where to get seats.

She was so shocked that she was sweating.

“Bosses, you are today's biggest guests, so how can you sit in the backyard? Please follow me into the lobby,” Ashen said emotionally.

“No, the backyard isn't bad. Just put out a few tables and different types of wine. We'll drink a little of each. Hahaha!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhang Bonian took out a jade bracelet. “Miss Xiabei, this is your birthday present. I hope that we can continue to support each other's business in the future.”

Jade bracelets were not cheap at all.

Although Ashen was agitated, he

maintained his cool.

When he saw that the bosses didn't want to move to the lobby, he immediately instructed the servants to move some tables and chairs out and prepare a banquet there as per the request of the big shots.

Ashen saw that Miss Xiaobei was so nervous that she didn't know what to do. However, he still had some presence of mind, so he stood there and carefully assisted Miss Xiaobei in serving them.

After all, the Yang family couldn't afford to offend any one of them.



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“Thank you for the gift, Mr. Shen.” Yang Xiaobei took the gift from yet another big shot, and Mei Mei and the others became shocked. They surrounded her with immense envy.

“Miss Xiaobei, are these all your good friends? They’re all so pretty, but I’m afraid we didn’t prepare that many gifts. I’ll ask someone to send some gifts later to you all as this is our first meeting.” Mr. Zhang’s wife, Mrs. Zhang, smiled.

“What? A-Are we going to get presents too?” Mei Mei and the others said, overjoyed.

“Of course!”

“Yay! Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Zhang! Also, thank you...” Mei Mei and the girls couldn’t thank these women enough when they were given gifts as a courtesy. After all, it was almost impossible for these big shots to spare them a glance, much less give them gifts.

“Xiaobei, get these men some water,” Mei Mei said excitedly.

“Oh, okay.”

“No, it’s fine. We can do it ourselves,” Mr. Zhang and the others said.

“Come on, call me ‘uncle,’ and I’ll give you some cake.” Chen Hao coaxed a young child with a smile.

“Hello, Uncle,” the girl said obediently, blinking her big eyes.

“Good girl.” Chen Hao fed her the cake.

“Uncle, we want some too,” several other kids cried out.

“All right, everyone will get some!” Chen Hao smiled.

“Damn, isn’t he overdoing it a little?”

“I know, right? These children have an upper-class upbringing, and he’s feeding them that stuff?”

“My God, isn’t this embarrassing?” Mei Mei and the others said worriedly. They quickly pulled Xiaobei aside after shooting Chen

Hao a glare.

“Xiaobei, get that cousin of yours out of here! Come on, these big shots already have us to keep them company!” Mei Mei stomped her foot worriedly.

“What? Why?” Xiaobei said, displeased.

“Don’t you think he’s disgracing us all?”

“Yeah, look at all the bigshots here. We can’t let ourselves be embarrassed like this!” the other girls chimed in.

“No, my cousin has to stay. Besides, I have something to ask him,” Xiaobei said and walked over to Chen Hao. “Chen Hao, why are these big bosses all here to celebrate my birthday?” Realistically speaking, they were probably because of Chen Hao himself since he had a vast network and had always been so mysterious.

“Mm-hmm, this is my first present to you as your cousin. Do you like it?” Chen Hao smiled gently.

Yang Xiaobei’s eyes went wide at once. It

really was because of him! “But how? How did you get so many bosses to celebrate my birthday?” she asked. After all, these presents were a little overwhelming.

“Heh, I didn’t do anything. They came of their own accord. Didn’t you hear what they said about wanting to work with you in the future?” Chen Hao replied.

“Work with me? But I—”

At that moment, Guo Caifeng rushed in with a rage-filled expression. “Stupid girl, why the heck are you doing here? I’ve been looking all over for you, and you didn’t answer my calls. Your grandmother’s been getting impatient, but the whole time, you —” She stopped in her tracks. At the sight of her own daughter holding a party in the backyard, her rage worsened. “Xiaobei, can you please have some common sense? I told you we would celebrate your birthday tonight, but you insist on celebrating it now and in the backyard too, no less? You’re just giving Guo Ru and her family an excuse to shame us!”

Guo Caifeng was at her wits’ end and was

just about to drag Yang Xiaobei away when she noticed the guests at the table. She let out a surprised yelp, covering her mouth with a hand, as she scanned the bosses with a clear look of recognition.

“You must be Miss Xiaobei’s mother. Hello, we’re all here to celebrate her birthday today!” The bosses smiled at her.

Guo Caifeng suddenly realised what was going on when she saw Ashen obediently serving tea. “Celebrating my daughter’s birthday? B-But...” She wrung her hands emotionally, speechless. Then, her expression suddenly hardened as she yanked Chen Hao’s ear. “Get up! You have some nerve, don’t you? I’m here now, but you refuse to let me have a seat.”

In an instant, Guo Caifeng dragged Chen Hao off to the side, and that scene seemed to shock the bosses present. “My God!” one of them exclaimed as some of them accidentally dropped their teacups and stood up, looking shocked.

“Oh dear, I’m so sorry to have startled you all. Don’t just stand there. Please take a

seat," Guo Caifeng said, red in the face, while Chen Hao massaged his ear. It was only when he nodded at Mr. Zhang and the others that they dared sit down. Xiaobei tugged her mother aside and whispered something to her.

"What did you say?" Guo Caifeng exclaimed again and turned to Chen Hao with a different expression. "I... Ch-Chen Hao, please have a seat!" She pulled out a chair, still in a state of shock, and Chen Hao complied.

At the same time, Madame Yang was already being toasted multiple times with tea in the front of the foyer with Yang Ye by her side. Seeing that so many people were paying their respects today, she was overjoyed. How long had it been since the Yang family were able to witness such a scene? It was only after the toasting was done that her face fell.

"What's going on? We're about to commence the celebration, and Xiaobei is still missing. Didn't her mother go summon her? Has she gone missing too? Ashen!" Madame Yang instinctively called

out.

“The butler’s not here, Grandma,” Yang Ye replied.

“Hmph! You are all so disrespectful. The amount of disrespect you have shown is unacceptable!” Madame Yang slammed her teacup on the table.

“I’ve told you, Mother. Xiaobei may have gotten lucky, but she’s ultimately not much of an asset to the family. You said I was just jealous of her achievements, but look what has happened.”

“Yeah, I even saw some of her classmates at the door just now. They must have run off somewhere to have fun instead of focusing on the family. Look, Grandma! All the guests here today might not mind, but what if word gets out that we’re poor hosts? Wouldn’t that put our efforts to waste?” Yang Ye added.

“But Xiaobei scored us so many projects, so she’s still the core of the Yang family’s inner circle. I suppose it doesn’t hurt to let her be a little stubborn since we never

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know if we'll rely on her in the future," Yang Yan said, adding fuel to the fire.

"Hmph! Who said she is the core of the inner circle and we'll rely on her? I'm not even dead yet. If this girl and her mother are bent on breaking the rules, then I'll make sure she won't get to manage a single project after the banquet's over! Let's see if she would like to go back to being just an employee."

Guo Ru exchanged a smile with her son Yang Ye.



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