

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 399

“However, although Chen Diancang is out of the picture, it doesn’t mean that the marriage contract has come to an end. In fact, even though Chen Jindong dislikes the Fang Family, he didn’t send someone over to terminate the marriage contract up until now. As long as the marriage contract is not terminated, the contract would still exist and stay valid, regardless if Chen Family acknowledges it or not!” said Fang Butong.

He then stared at Situ Hong before continuing, “Hong, do you understand what I’m saying?”

“I had no idea about such happenings between the Chen Family and the Fang Family in the past. However, the Chen Family is still fighting us to this day. Old Master, I suppose the marriage contract could be deemed as coming to an end!”

Situ Hong was unrelenting.

“Although Chen Jindong had a big fallout with Chen Diancang before, I reckon he would not be bold enough to make changes to the rules laid down by Chen Diancang without his permission.”

“Okay, Old Master. Just take it as I’ve never brought up this issue before. However, the Chen Family and the Fang Family have been in conflict for so many years. Back then, what happened to Fang Mengxin had brought about many casualties in our families. I will never forget what the Chen Family did to us!”

After leaving some reminders and warnings, Situ Hong left the manor.

“He is getting more and more out of hand these days!” Fang Jiannan stated in a chilly voice.

She made a dash toward her grandfather and massaged his shoulders. “Nevertheless, no matter how cunning Situ Hong is, he will never be as good as you, grandfather. You are so brilliant to have come up with such a story to lie to him! Haha!”

“Hehe...” Fang Butong patted the back of Fang Jiannan’s hands. He continued, “Jiannan, I was not lying. You really have a marriage contract with the Young Master of the Chen Family!”

“What?” Fang Jiannan was bewildered at once.

“How is this possible? Grandfather, are you serious?”

Fang Jiannan had never expected that such a thing would happen to her.

“Of course it’s true!”

“But Grandfather, there’s something I don’t understand. Since there has always been a marriage contract between the Chen Family and the Fang Family, why was Aunt Fang’s relationship with the Second Young Master of the Chen Family, Chen Ping An, so fervently opposed?” asked Fang Jiannan puzzledly.

“Your case is different compared to your aunt’s. Right after you were born, Chen Diancang was managing the Chen Family. But when you were one year old, Chen Jindong had taken over managing the Chen Family. Chen Jindong sent Chen Ping An over to our family on a mission to steal our family heirloom. Once this family heirloom of ours is lost, our family will fall apart and crumble. It is obvious

that Chen Jindong was trying to deploy a wicked scheme. I wouldn't want to lose both my daughter and my family!"

"What kind of thing is that family heirloom?" asked Fang Jiannan in shock.

"For the time being, such information cannot be revealed to you. Once you become as capable as your aunt used to be, I will tell you about it!" said Fang Butong with a smile.

"Grandfather, is my marriage contract still valid now?"

Fang Jiannan put up the question which troubled her the most.

"To be honest, I'm not sure. Sigh! In some circumstances, I am very helpless and I don't have much choice in what I do!"

"Grandfather, why was there no news about the Young Master of the Chen Family all these years?" asked Fang Jiannan.

"The Young Master of the Chen Family was raised in frugality by Chen Jindong. He was let to live among the normal folks. Despite the Young Master being very well protected by Chen Jin Dong, I was still able to find out some clues about his identity after so many years. If I am not mistaken, the Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City who rose to fame earlier is closely related to the Young Master of the Chen Family!"

"Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City?" echoed Fang Jiannan doubtfully.

"That's right. However, whenever I wanted to send my people to do a more thorough investigation, Chen Jindong would react promptly to my attempt. He would put the Young Master into an even more heavily-guarded protection scheme. Because of that, I have no ways to probe further on his identity!"

Listening to her grandfather's narration, Fang Jiannan had come to understand many things.

As it turned out, she had a marriage contract with Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City.

Hehe, deep down inside, Fang Jiannan thought everything was surreal.

She hated the Chen Family. She loathed every single one of them.

They were the ones who caused her parents' death.

Now, she felt like god had cracked a huge joke out of her...

"Grandfather, how about Chen Diancang?" asked Fang Jiannan.

"He has already gone into seclusion. He has not made an appearance before the public for twenty years already!"

"The affairs of the Chen Family are rather complicated. The level of intricacies of their affairs is not lesser than ours!" Fang Butong explained.

The grandfather and the granddaughter had a lengthy chat in the study room.

In the blink of an eye, the venue of the grand meeting was already full of guests.

Fang Ze was greeting the guests at the courtyard.

“Mr. Situ, you are early!”

Most of the guests would go to Situ Hong to greet him.

Obviously, the guests didn't take the two brothers of the Fang Family as seriously as Situ Hong.

“Hmph!”

Watching the scene before him, Fang Ze flung his hands angrily.

Suddenly, someone shouted, “A white jade statue from the Long Family of Yan Jing!”

“Eh? Long Family of Yan Jing?”

The guests were all in shock.

Why would someone from the Long Family make an appearance in this kind of occasion?

The Fang Family had some ties with the Long Family and the Long Family used to be dependent on the Fang Family. However, that was many years ago, and they had not interacted with the Long Family for a long time.

Most of the guests invited to attend the birthday celebration of the Old Master were the Fang Family's immediate family members.

As for the Long Family, they were considered as the Fang Family's collateral family.

Everyone was deeply engaged in discussion.

Fang Ze and Fang Li glanced at each other.

“I don't think we sent out an invitation to the Long Family of Yan Jing, right?” Both of them said in shock.

“Hehe, Second Young Master and Third Young Master, our family has invited the Long Family. The Long Family specially arranged for their representative to be here once they got to know about the Old Master's birthday celebration. Obviously, they are being very respectful of the Old Master!”

At that moment, Situ Hong was speaking with a tone imbued with some iciness.

“Situ Hong, how dare you? You're not qualified to bring over your own guests to our place! Who do you think you are?”

Attending the celebration for the sake of Situ Hong and attending it for the sake of the Old Master were totally different cases.

“Uncles, please don’t be angry. Since they are already here, they should be treated as our guests. The Situ Family has always been affiliated to our family. The guests they invited are considered one of us as well. Is that correct, Uncle Situ?” At that juncture, Fang Jiannan walked over and said with a subtle smile.

“Hahaha, my niece is the sensible one here. I suppose somebody here is still a caveman!”

“What did you just say?”

Fang Ze and Fang Li were outraged.

While they were talking, the representative of the Long Family had arrived.

“Huh? Why did they send a girl?”

Everyone was befuddled. Over ten people from the Long Family were here. However, a girl around the age of twenty-two was leading the group.

“I suppose she is the fiancée of the Second Young Master of the Long Family?”

“I attended the engagement ceremony of the Second Young Master of the Long Family!” said one of the guests.

Only then did the rest of the guests realize something.

It made sense that the Second Young Master would not be able to attend the celebration because of his current condition.

“Welcome to the celebration, Miss Yang Xia!”

Situ Yang and his father walked over to her and greeted the girl respectfully.

“Hello there, Young Master Yang and Uncle Situ. Please do accept my simple gift!”

Of course, the girl was Yang Xia.

Bang!

Suddenly, the sound of a wine glass falling to the ground was heard from somewhere.

Chen Hao had been rushing here and there, handling the chores.

When he heard that the representatives from the Long Family were here, Chen Hao froze for a moment.

Chen Hao was so shaken at the sight of the girl who was leading the group of representatives from the Long Family that he didn’t manage to hold the tray properly.

Yang Xia. Why was she here? ???????