

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 417

“Chen Hao, do you know Manager Fang?”

On their way home, Yang Xiaobei asked Chen Hao, who sat quietly in the car.

She felt something was off—someone like Manager Fang would never give her a car without valid reasons.

On top of that, most people were unaware of her personal information.

She recalled that Chen Hao had asked for her identity card number during breakfast this morning.

She also saw clearly that Manager Fang treated Chen Hao with extreme reverence.

“No, I don’t know him.” Chen Hao shook his head. They had never met before this.

“Why would he give me such an expensive car then? Are you behind this?”

Yang Xiaobei would never look down on her cousin. But she thought his family was no better than hers.

If it weren’t for Chen Hao, who else would it be?

“Try and guess!” Chen Hao smiled.

Yang Xiaobei grinned shyly.

She didn’t know why, but Chen Hao was becoming more mysterious to her.

In the afternoon.

“Chen Hao, there’s a gathering tonight. Do you want to join us?”

While Chen Hao was thinking of a way to pay his grandmother a visit, Yang Xiaobei walked out of her room after she changed.

“You mean the gathering of our cousins?”

During the afternoon, Yang Xiaobei told Chen Hao about the gathering and their cousins.

According to her, every year before their grandmother’s birthday, they would gather a few days prior to discuss what to get her.

That was the official reason for the gathering. The truth was, they just wanted to gather and have fun.

Chen Hao didn’t particularly hate gatherings.

The reason for visiting his grandmother was to resolve the feud between his mother and his grandmother. Hence, getting to know his cousins was quite necessary.

He then nodded. “Yeah, count me in!”

In Yang Jing's most fancy bar, a group of gorgeous young men and women, presumably in their twenties, was sitting there.

"Did you guys hear? Our cousin from the countryside is here at Yan Jing. He's staying with Yang Xiaobei's family!"

"OMG, is that true? My parents never mentioned this! Grandmother's birthday is just around the corner. What is he doing here? Does he want to celebrate her birthday together with us? I thought she had already severed all ties with them?"

"Hmph, I think celebrating grandmother's birthday is just a decoy. In my opinion, he is using this opportunity to return to Yang Family. As everyone very well knows, grandmother is celebrating her eightieth birthday this year. After that, she is distributing the family's resources—the assets and properties—to us! He probably laid his eyes on those and chose the right timing to come back!" one of the guys said disdainfully.

"Nah, I think he doesn't stand a chance! This afternoon, when grandmother knew that Aunt Caifeng invited Chen Hao from the countryside to their house, grandmother immediately summoned her and gave her a harsh scolding. She is probably still angry with the Chen Family," a girl chirped in.

"By the way, that cousin of ours from the countryside—I think his name is Chen Hao, according to my dad—I heard that he could not even afford to buy food when he was studying! When grandmother knew that, guess what she said? She told all of us to leave him alone and to not interfere with his affairs."

"Usually every year during grandmother's birthday, she would give us advice about behaving properly. But have you noticed that since last year, grandmother mentioned Chen Xiao and Chen Hao?"

"Yeah! She asked about them. I don't know about Chen Xiao, but someone told her that Chen Hao was still in university!"

Everyone was gossiping around.

At the same time, the door opened.

A young man walked in with a few young girls.

"You're here, Yang Ye!"

"Oooh, Yang Ye is here!"

The group stood up and greeted him.

Yang Ye was the eldest grandson of the Yang Family. He was also Madame Yang's favourite grandson.

Naturally, he was the leader and the core of the group.

Yang Ye nodded. "Everyone is here, good. Let me introduce you guys to a few of my friends. This is Meng Can, my friend from university. You guys might already know her. The beauty next to her is her high school friend from Jin Ling, Qin Ya!"

While introducing them, Yang Ye smiled at Qin Ya, who was even more beautiful and elegant than Meng Can, who was already a beauty.

Yang Ye was surprised to find that his heart skipped a beat when he looked at Qin Ya. He had no shortage of pretty girls around him all along and he was already numb to them.

After some small talk, Yang Ye smiled and asked, "Do you mind if I call you by your name directly?"

Qin Ya shook her head, indicating that she didn't mind.

Truth be told, Qin Ya was reluctant to participate in this gathering when Meng Can wanted Qin Ya to accompany her. Qin Ya had just reached Yan Jing and didn't want to go anywhere.

As she was new to Yan Jing, she didn't know anyone here except Meng Can. Hence she complied and followed her to the gathering.

"Hey Qin Ya, stop sulking here! All of us here are from prestigious families, so we share the same language. Let's just have fun!" Meng Can told her after she saw Qin Ya's morose face.

"Let the party start!" Yang Ye smirked.

"Wait, Yang Ye, someone has not arrived!"

"Oh? Who else isn't here?" Yang Ye asked.

"Yang Xiaobei and the cousin from the countryside aren't here yet," a guy said immediately.

"Oh right, Xiaobei isn't here yet. The cousin from the countryside—is he the son of the woman who was banished from the family by grandmother, Chen Hao?"

By right, Yang Ye should address her as his aunt.

Even though everyone looked down on Chen Hao's mother and her family, they usually still addressed her as their aunt in their conversations respectfully.

Hearing Yang Ye say 'that woman' made a few of them uncomfortable, but they didn't say anything about it.

"I see, no wonder grandmother was angry at Aunt Caifeng this afternoon. It is because Xiaobei was keeping in touch with Chen Hao!" he sneered.

Yang Ye's mother and Chen Hao's mother had some disagreements when they were younger. Both their families were not on good terms already. Hence, this resulted in some innate grudges in the next generation.

"Chen Hao?"

"Chen Hao?"

Qin Ya and Meng Can asked at the same time.

Yang Ye froze and asked, “Meng Can, Qin Ya, you guys know Chen Hao? Oh yeah, I remembered he is from Jin Ling.”

Qin Ya kept quiet, but she was excited.

But she was curious—how did Meng Can know Chen Hao?

Was it someone else with the same name? Or was it just a coincidence?

Meng Can asked in surprise. “Qin Ya, you know Chen Hao too?”

“Maybe it’s just the same name! Meng Can, do you know him too?” A conflicted expression flitted across Qin Ya’s face.

“Oh, I knew him, but I am not sure if he is the same person we are talking about! You know my dad’s job is always moving around, so I moved schools a lot too. When I was in eleventh grade, my dad had some projects in Ping An County. I moved there and met the poor bastard Chen Hao!”