

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 422

After hearing Chen Hao recounted the entire accident, Qin Ya was appalled and said worriedly, "The sea of Nanyang is so big, and it's been so long. I'm afraid—"

She stopped mid-sentence after Chen Hao's face darkened.

She could not describe her feelings after she knew what had happened.

Even though she competed with Su Tongxin in the past, Su Tongxin was undeniably a kind and sweet girl. She loved Chen Hao a lot.

After hearing about what happened to her, Qin Ya felt sad as well.

However, apart from being sad, Qin Ya actually felt a little excited.

She knew it was wrong to have other thoughts, but she couldn't help herself.

Chen Hao didn't spend much time with Qin Ya.

Talking about Su Tongxin made him depressed once again.

He then went back to his room.

After all, he also had to prepare himself to meet his grandmother the next afternoon.

The next day, everyone in the Yang Family was gathered in their meeting room.

Yang Group was the Yang Family's business. The top executives of the group were made up of the Yang family members.

Hence, they often had family meetings about their business.

"In recent years, the Yang Family is going downhill. The Yang Family used to be the top of the four biggest families in Yan Jing. Look at us now! Take a good look at our profits and statistics. Do you think we can still call ourselves the top of the three biggest families now?" an old lady in her eighties said authoritatively and firmly.

Her cold glare swept across the room, as she looked at her children and grandchildren intently.

She slammed her walking stick to the floor.

"I am getting older each day. Who knows how long I am going to be here? How can I hand the family business to you without worrying? Looking at the state you guys are in!" the old lady sighed.

It was none other than the head of the Yang Family, as well as the chairman of the Yang Group, Madame Yang.

Madame Yang was known for being a successful businesswoman in Yan Jing in the past. As she aged, she retired to work only in the background operations of the company. Hence, she was not heavily involved in the company's business anymore, apart from making a few important decisions.

Because of this, there were internal disputes and competitions among her children who were also the top executives of Yang Group. The Yang Family's status was deteriorating in a high speed.

Everyone hung their heads upon hearing her reprimands.

"Say something!" Madame Yang pounded the table. Her face was flushed red because of her anger.

"Mother, please calm down. We are trying hard to overtake the Long and the Qin Family, but our connections were not as extensive as theirs. In real estate, out of us three families, we couldn't win any bids against them. This is the main reason why the Long and the Qin family surpassed us," her eldest son, Yang Yuting, explained.

"Bids! Since you know our weakness, why didn't you work hard on it? Go and expand our network! The Long and Qin families have been fawning over Xinfeng Group for the past decade and got a lot of bids from them. Why can't we do it too? Have you been working on this?" Madame Yang nudged Yang Yuting's head.

The rest of her children were trying to hide their smirks with their hands.

"What's there to laugh? Look at yourselves, none of you have the ability to do things right—not the adults, nor the children!" she glanced at Yang Ye's bandaged head and said angrily. "I am so angry that I don't even have the mood for my birthday celebration tomorrow!"

Just then, the door to the meeting room opened and a middle-aged maid walked into the room respectfully.

"Madame Yang, lunch is ready."

Madame Yang took a deep breath and softened her tone. "We have to think of a way out. There's no use sitting around and complaining. Let's go eat something."

The Yang Family's tradition was to gather and have a meal together after the family's meeting.

Everyone was talking among themselves while making their way to the dining hall.

When they reached the dining hall, they saw a young man and woman sitting on the sofa.

"Hmph! Isn't this Xiaobei?! What are you doing here now? You didn't even come to the family meeting just now, yet you came here. And you have a young man with you? You got yourself a boyfriend?"

When everyone reached the hall, Xiaobei's aunts snickered while her mother stood in the corner with a glum face. She didn't even dare to open her mouth.

She had told Xiaobei numerous times not to visit the Yang Family with Chen Hao, yet she still went ahead and did that.

"Aunt Lizhen, Aunt Yuying, he is not my boyfriend. He is my cousin, Chen Hao!" Yang Xiaobei explained.

"What? C-Chen Hao?"

“That’s him!”

After hearing his name, the hall went silent as everyone’s gaze fell at Chen Hao.

They knew Yang Yuping had a son and a daughter named Chen Hao and Chen Xiao, but this was the first time meeting him in twenty years.

“This was unexpected. That woman is pretty lucky—her son is quite good looking after all!” one of the women scoffed.

“Chen Hao, let me introduce you to everyone. This is...” Yang Xiaobei proceeded to introduce everyone in the family to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao greeted everyone politely.

Apart from Uncle Yurong who smiled and nodded at him, the rest acted as though they hadn’t heard him.

“Why is everyone standing?! Take a seat!” Madame Yang finally reached the hall with the help of a maid.

“Mother, look at who is here! Your good granddaughter Xiaobei brought you a big surprise before your birthday. She brought you that woman’s son!” Yang Ye’s mother, Aunt Guo Ru, ran over to support Madame Yang.

“Hmph?” Madame Yang turned and looked at Chen Hao.

This was Chen Hao’s first time meeting his grandmother. In fact, he was excited to see her.

“Grandmother!” Chen Hao greeted her.

Hearing his voice, Madame Yang’s hands trembled. She merely nodded without saying anything.

“Your name is Chen Hao, right? Where is your sister?” She took a deep breath and sat down.

“Sis is currently overseas. She has not returned,” Chen Hao replied.

“What are you here for? After all these years, I am surprised that you knew you have a grandmother!” Madame Yang frowned.

Even though her tone was cold, she was not harsh on him, just like what his mother had told him.

Looking at Chen Hao lowering his head quietly, Madame Yang didn’t want to scare him off by being too harsh.

She softened her tone and said, “Well, at least you still came and visited me. That’s not too bad.”

Uncle Yuting and Aunt Guo Ru were shocked to see that Madame Yang did not give him a proper scolding.

Especially Yang Ye, who blamed Chen Hao for his injuries last night.

He held it against Chen Hao and nudged his mother gently under the table.

Aunt Guo Ru then sneered, "Mother, he is obviously not as good as you thought. Think about it, their family had not visited us for almost two decades. Why did they suddenly decide to pay us a visit now, right before your birthday? It was clear that they want a portion of the Yang Family's wealth. Otherwise, he would not be bothered with you!"

After her instigation, the kinship that Madame Yang felt disappeared.

"Chen Hao, you're here for my money?" Madame Yang asked, displeased.