

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 436

"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 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.