

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 440

Someone grabbed Yang Ye by the hair and gave him a few slaps.

One of the underlings also whipped out a knife.

Only then did Yang Ye sober up.

“Don’t mess around! If you have something to say, say it properly, Young Master Lei,” Yang Ye said, afraid.

Long Shaolei smiled coldly. “Young Master Yang, if you sobered up earlier, it would have saved us all this effort. Actually, it’s for your own good that I’m here today. Hehe, nobody would have thought Yang Xiaobei had the Chen siblings as backing. Now, Yang Xiaobei has become Yan Jing’s biggest leader, and there is no doubt that the Long family has lost its advantage. However, the one that has lost the most is you, Young Master Yang. Tsk, tsk. You were once the Yang family’s heir, but now you are nothing.”

Yang Ye balled his fist fiercely.

“Young Master Lei, what are you trying to say?”

“I heard that Madame Yang has already spread the news that Yang Xiaobei would be the Yang family’s heir. I pity you, Young Master Yang. You got nothing in the end. Besides, Yang Xiaobei is probably not going to let your family go.”

Long Shaolei saw Yang Ye’s expression darkened, and he said, “Now, Young Master Yang, you have no choice but to cooperate with the Long family. We will go all in for one final attempt. Then, our Long family would have our vitality restored, and you, Young Master Yang, would control the Yang family and may even become the head of the family.”

“Y-You have a solution?”

Yang Ye thought for a while and was finally convinced.

“All right, let’s discuss.”

Long Shaolei smiled coldly and nodded his head.

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Three days later, a mysterious convoy left the Yang family home during the early hours of the morning.

“Chen Hao, your family is so prominent that you know the Mo family from Yan Jing, and that is not surprising. However, the Mo family and I have had a connection since years ago. The Mo family had also promised me a favor before.”

“However, many years have passed, so I’m not sure if they will still pay attention to our family,” said Madame Yang as she held Chen Hao’s hand in the car.

After interacting for these past few days, Madame Yang really liked her gentle grandson.

When she learned that Chen Jindong's second brother and Chen Hao's girlfriend had gone missing, Madame Yang agreed to have an audience with the Mo family to plead this matter for Chen Hao.

Madame Yang was bored in the car, so she told Chen Hao briefly about her experience with the Mo family after getting to know them that year.

It was a coincidence.

That year, there was a plot to kill one of the sons of the Mo family when he was on duty.

Then, he escaped into the Yang family's backyard.

That year, Madame Yang was in her forties and was not as old-fashioned as she was now.

When she saw that the fifteen- or sixteen-year-old kid was badly injured, it evoked her sympathy, and she took him in and saved him.

Initially, it seemed like that was all there was to it.

That was until later on when Madame Yang had control of the Yang family, and she brought her children out to attend a gathering.

She came across a business rival only halfway through the journey.

In the end, during the most critical moment, somebody appeared and saved her whole family.

Only then did she find out that it was the person who was the child whom she rescued that year, and he had come to repay her kindness.

He gave Madame Yang an address and told her that if anything happened in the future, he was willing to lend a helping hand.

Although those words were said, there was no more communication between them after that.

Now, twenty years had passed, and Madame Yang wasn't sure whether the kid still remembered or not.

This was how the whole thing started.

The car kept speeding forward.

Eventually, they reached a mountainous area of Yan Jing.

The mountain was nearly covered in fog, and the mountainous area was huge.

"There is such a big mountain and not a person in sight. How could this be?" Chen Hao got out of the car, stunned, and helped his grandma out.

"This child wouldn't lie to me. He said that if I needed help, I could find him here. The location is definitely right," said Madame Yang firmly.

Chen Hao looked around. Only then did he realize that there was a wooden house on the mountain at a hundred meters above sea level.

From the looks of it, someone lived there.

“Grandma, wait here for a moment. I will go up there and see if anyone is there. I’ll just ask and we’ll know for sure.”

Chen Hao was a little disappointed.

Would there be a powerful family in a place like this?

Then, Chen Hao walked up.

Right then, he saw an old man in his sixties walking out of the wooden house.

The old man was dressed like a villager, but he was very clean.

When he saw Chen Hao, he was stunned. Next, he smiled and asked, “May I help you?”

“Hi, Old Uncle. May I know if anybody else lives on this mountain?” Chen Hao asked.

“Anybody else? Hehe, look around, there are only mountains within a hundred miles radius. All I see are mountains. Other than me, nobody else stays here,” the old man said with a smile.

“But a friend told me that I could find him here. So, why wouldn’t there be anybody else here?” Madame Yang asked as her underling helped her up.

The old man’s eyes flickered gently.

He gave both of them the once-over and asked, “Friend? What friend? Did he give you a token?” The old man appeared nonchalant.

Madame Yang perked up. She said, “Yes, I have a small token!”

Madame Yang took it out immediately.

The old man looked at it and momentarily scrunched his eyebrow. “What’s your relationship with the Yang family in Yan Jing?”

Madame Yang said, “I am the head of the Yang family, and I have history with the owner of the token.”

“Yes, I understand. If that is the case, come with me, but only both of you can go. The rest have to wait here,” the old man said.

Chen Hao didn’t think that the man living in the mountains was actually only pretending. It turned out that the Mo family was really here.

Next, the old man led them to a bull cart, and Chen Hao helped Grandma onto it.

They sped toward a small road in between the mountains.

Meanwhile, at the Yang family home...

“Miss Xiaobei, these are our Yang family’s foreign loans from over the years. I’ve made a summary, so please take a look.”

“Thank you, Uncle Ashen,” Yang Xiaobei said with a smile.

When Madame Yang left with Chen Hao three days ago, she had given special instructions. After she left, Xiaobei was in charge of everything in the house. The implication of this did not need to be described.

At this moment, Yang Ye ran in in a hurry.

“Uncle Ashen, it’s not good. Something bad has happened!” Yang Ye said.

“Young Master Yang, what’s wrong?” Ashen asked frantically.

“It’s my parents. It’s over the land. My parents were unsatisfied with Long Shaolei’s calculation, so my mom butted heads with them during the handover. Now, Long Shaolei has my parents detained,” Yang Ye said.

“How can something like this happen? I can’t believe Long Shaolei has the audacity to do what he did. Miss Chen Xiao warned him repeatedly before she left, and yet as soon as she moved on, he started to go astray again,” Ashen said with hatred.

“However, Young Master Yang, Miss Xiaobei has all the power in the Yang family now. How then? I think you should ask Miss Xiaobei,” Ashen added.

Yang Ye’s eyes flickered, and he said apologetically, “Hey, Xiaobei. My mom is impulsive, but to leave my parents with the Long family is not the way either. They are still your uncle and aunt. Xiaobei, please help me and your uncle.”

Yang Xiaobei took a deep breath and didn’t say anything.

“If you don’t go, something bad will really happen to my parents. That Long Shaolei wants to vent all his anger on my parents.”

“All right, Uncle Ashen, assign me some manpower. I’m going over to investigate the situation.”

Actually, Yang Xiaobei couldn’t bring herself to make this decision.

So, she left with Yang Ye.