

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 517

"I didn't know that you have guests here. Seems like today is a bad time to visit after all." Yang Xia smoothed her hair and smiled. "I wonder who is able to receive such reverence. After all, you are well respected by everyone in the northern region here."

"Ha-ha! The exchange convention is still ongoing, so there are a lot of guests right now. But this guest is very different from the rest. Anyway, let's change topics, shall we? I will look at your proposal carefully when I'm done with the exchange convention. Why don't you stay here, and we can discuss it officially after the convention is over?"

Yang Xia smiled. "I'll await Mr. Lu's orders then!"

The compound of the Lu Family was very big. There were a lot of mansions and areas for distinguished guests to hang around.

On the second day, Yang Xia and her servants were planning to walk around the garden of the Lu Family when a few guards stopped her.

"I'm very sorry, Ms. Yang, but no one except Mr. Lu can enter this area."

"My apologies. This is such a fancy and special area. I wonder who lives here? Oh, is it reserved for Mr Chen? I heard he is an important guest of Mr. Lu!"

As the guards ignored her, Yang Xia frowned and left.

"Miss Yang, I am sure the Lu Family has a lot of confidential information. There's no need to worry about it!" one of her servants advised.

"I was just hoping he wasn't our competitor. If that's the case, everything that the Long Family worked until now will be wasted. Lu Zongyuan is so sly and cunning! After the long discussion yesterday, he did not reveal any inclination whether he was interested in the project. It's a ten-billion project after all, how could he be so disinterested? What on earth was he thinking?" Yang Xua crossed her arms.

"Let's just wait until the exchange convention ends. Miss Yang, you could have a look at the exchange convention and connect with people from the rich companies there. It would be useful to the Long Family."

"I know, but I'm not interested in events like that."

"Then where are we going?"

"I have a few distant relatives here at Long Jiang. It's been around eight years since we last met. I'll take some time to visit them," Yang Xia said with a hint of sarcasm in her eyes.

Meanwhile, a group of caucasians walked past her.

Yang Xia nodded and smiled at them, but she didn't notice that one of them looked at her with a sadistic smirk.

Ding!

In a common neighbourhood, a doorbell rang and the door was opened.

“Look, it’s Yang Xia! It’s been around seven-eight years. You are all grown up now! What are you here for? I thought we’ve broken all ties with you?” A woman in her forties forced a smile as she opened the door.

She tried to block the entrance with her body and spoke in a mocking tone.

A few people inside the house were chatting among themselves. There were quite many people in the house.

“Aunt Huici, it’s been eight years since we last met. I missed you guys, so I’m here to pay a visit!” Yang Xia laughed coldly.

She gently shoved her aunt and walked straight into the house.

“Hey!” her aunt exclaimed angrily.

There were a few guests in the living room, chatting with each other. There were men and women, young and old alike.

The atmosphere of the room froze when they saw Yang Xia.

“Ha! Isn’t this Yang Xia? I was wondering who could that be! It’s so rare for you to come visit. Look at you, you’re a grown woman now!” A middle-aged man stood up in surprise.

“Uncle Gaoli.” Yang Xia nodded.

“Hmph! I bet she knows that our son, Xiaozhi, got promoted and wants something from us! There’s a saying that goes—if you were poor, no one would ask about you even if you lived in a busy city; if you were rich, people would visit you even if you lived in the mountains. Some people are really shameless scumbags!” Another woman who was peeling oranges on the sofa snickered.

A few younger people looked at Yang Xia mockingly after hearing that.

“You are the same as ever, Aunt Wansi. I remembered you sat at the exact same position when you insulted my mom years ago!” Yang Xia smiled sweetly.

“Yang Xia, let’s stop bringing up what happened in the past. By the way, how’s your father these days? I remembered he was sick sometime before,” her uncle asked worriedly.

“He has long recovered since then!” Yang Xia said.

Around eight years ago, Yang Xia father was ill and needed some money for his treatment. As he was scammed with a lot of money, he could not afford the medical fees. Because of that, Yang Xia and her mother went to her uncle in Long Jiang to borrow some money.

However, they were rejected no matter how her mother begged their family.

In the end, Aunt Huici chased them out of the house like filthy stray dogs, and threw the presents that they brought on the floor that her mother had picked each of them with great care.

Since then, this scene was seared to the back of her mind.

She swore that she would study hard so that she would never be looked down by anyone else ever again.

She managed to get into Jin Ling College, but she realized it was futile no matter how hard she tried—she couldn't escape from the fate of being poor.

She found someone that she liked, but she had to suffer with him.

She could not stand being looked down upon anymore. She wanted to be better than the average person!

The reason she came to her uncle's family today was to fulfill her dream of many years.

"What are you here for? Is it your mother's turn to fall sick this time? Let me tell you beforehand, we have no money!" Aunt Huici walked up to her and said.

"Mom, haven't you seen that she's wearing some nice clothes? She probably came here to show off. Maybe she's found a rich husband!" a girl said.

"I remembered that in order to chase us out, you threw fifty bucks at my mother as compensation for throwing our gifts away. Aunt Wansi, do you still remember?" Yang Xia asked.

Aunt Wansi took a deep breath.

"So what? Did you come here for revenge?" she stood up and said loudly.

"Of course not, I wanted to return the favor. I swore that I would return the fifty bucks to you, in hundreds and thousands times. You can take a look outside, everything is prepared downstairs!" Yang Xia said, pointing at the window.

Her aunts were stunned and walked to the window.

When they looked outside, they covered their mouths in surprise.

"Oh god..."

Their eyes widened as well. Fancy cars were parked outside, with bags of cash in front of them.

Even from afar, they could see the red color of cash overflowing in the bags.

Everyone was stunned.

Her aunt sat back on the sofa limply and gulped anxiously.

Just then, the door opened, and Yang Xia's team of bodyguards, all dressed in black, came in.

“The cash outside is the money that I am paying you back. You will count all of them by hand, and my men will be watching you. You are not allowed to eat or drink before you finish counting all of them,” Yang Xia told her feeble Aunt Wansi ruthlessly.

At once, everyone in the room did not dare to utter a single word.