Chapter 25 Can't Afford To Pay

"I-I'm not staying here!"

Yang Xia took one look at Lu Chen and understood his meaning.

It was so embarrassing!

Yang Xia hastily shook his head.

"Dear, I've been so good to you so why don't you be good for me too, and wait here for just a moment? I'll get the money, drive back to pick you up and spend the night together!"

Lu Chen subtly eyed Chen Hao as he said this.

It was a reminder to Yang Xia.

We're only here today because we want to humiliate Chen Hao. Don't mess this up.

Right, of course!

Yang Xia calmed down at the thought of Chen Hao.

My new boyfriend has to be a hundred

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times—no, ten thousand times better than Chen Hao!

This is not the time to make a fool of myself in front of him.

"Fine, I'm staying! I know you're loaded anyway!"

Yang Xia raised her voice on purpose.

Realising that Yang Xia had acquiesced, Lu Chen hightailed it out of there.

Yang Xia wanted to ask the rest of her friends to accompany her.

But Meng Cairu said it was bad to have so many of them out and about, so she took the rest of them home.

Chen Hao was the last to leave.

To be honest, it hurt him to see Yang Xia like this.

Really, it hurt!

Lu Chen just left her at the restaurant all

alone in the middle of the night. Chen Hao felt a pang in his heart just thinking about it.

They had dated for three years, after all. He'd be lying if he said that love wasn't real.

Even if he constantly felt disappointed with her. Hatred, even.

Even if he kept reminding himself that she was a heartless backstabber.

But it really bothered him to see her like this.

If Yang Xia could find it in her to beg him for help, Chen Hao would probably have softened right there and then.

But Yang Xia did nothing more than shoot him a cold look and hugged her shoulders, which was her way of saying, 'Just you wait, Lu Chen will come for me soon.'

Ah, well!

Chen Hao sighed. If this is how it is, then

there's no point making a fool of myself.

Maybe his heart was hurting for a different Yang Xia. Not the materialistic Yang Xia she was right now, but the considerate, affectionate Yang Xia.

Chen Hao left with a bitter taste in his mouth.

Back at his dorm, he thought about it some more. It was supposed to be a great day for him, especially after he got his payback from Lu Chen in front of all his classmates.

So why wasn't he even a little bit happy?

Just then, Yang Hui came over and patted him on the shoulder, "Chen Hao, my man! Just wanted to check on your wallet after that spending spree. I mean, none of us even came close to stopping you back there! Although, it would be nice if you used that 200,000 to pay for your studies!"

Chen Hao smiled, "What? I never said I won 200,000..."

"What?"

The boys instantly scooted closer, all with surprised looks.

"Heh, I'd actually won much more than this. This dinner may have cost me several hundred thousand, but it didn't really put a dent in my pocket at all..."

Chen Hao explained to them.

"Then how much did you win, Chen?"

"Yeah, man. Don't leave us hanging here, just tell us..."

Yang Hui and the boys were sprawled all over Chen Hao's bed, as if to say, 'You're not sleeping until we get answers.'

Chen Hao, resigned, held up a hand in front of them.

"Five fingers? You won 500,000?"

Yang Hui and the others were shocked.

"Night, guys. I know it's Saturday

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tomorrow, but I'm still waking up early to study at the library!"

Chen Hao yawned nonchalantly and pulled the blanket right over his head.

"Hang on, was it 500,000 or 5,000,000?"

The boys said frantically.

It took a lot of pestering and smacking Chen Hao through the blanket before they gave up.

Yelling aside, it doesn't really matter how many zeroes were behind that five. He's rich, that's all we need to know.

They thought to themselves.

Meanwhile, Chen Hao was still stubbornly awake.

Thinking about Yang Xia, of all things.

I wonder if she's still there.

Chen Hao had investigated Lu Chen before. His father ran a factory and gave

him about five or six thousand a month as allowance, so Lu Chen should have no more than thirty to forty thousand in his savings.

It won't be enough.

And judging by his character, there was no way he'd come back for her.

Chen Hao thought Yang Xia would call him.

But she didn't, not even at midnight.

Hah. Why am I getting ahead of myself like this?

Lu Chen's the one she loves, not you, loser.

Chen Hao thought with a weight on his chest.

The next day, Saturday.

None of his roommates were up yet.

Early in the morning, Chen Hao got a call. But it wasn't Yang Xia who called him, it was Li Zhenguo!

Chen Hao got up and took the call in the washroom.

"Morning, Young Master Chen!"

Li Zhenguo greeted him reverentially.

"General Manager Li." Chen Hao smiled. "I was just about to call you, and here you are."

"Your wish is my command, Young Master!"

Chen Hao recounted what happened at the Homecook Kitchen Restaurant yesterday.

"Is that so? Actually, Young Master, you didn't really spend sixty to seventy thousand. That top-notch red wine you said cost sixty thousand? It's actually produced by one of our own distilleries overseas, so it's really just a thousand's worth in production cost! Haha..."

Li Zhenguo smiled. To be honest, even if Young Master Chen was finally spending his fortune, a few hundred thousand was a pitifully small amount.

At least he could tell the CEO that there has been progress, right?

"Young Master Chen, would you like me to return the thousands you spent? You just have to say the word..."

Li Zhenguo said, carefully gauging Chen Hao's reaction.

"Ahem, never mind. Just put it all on the restaurant's tab."

I did think of asking for that money back, actually, Chen Hao thought.

But judging by Li Zhenguo's tone, that amount I spent was mere peanuts to them.

It'll only cheapen my status if I insisted on it.

Might as well put it on the tab. The money Chen Xiao gave me came from these businesses, anyway. "Anyway, why did you call me today, General Manager Li?"

Chen Hao asked.

"There is a minor issue, Young Master. All the business owners on Jin Ling Commercial Street have heard that your years of being raised poor are over, and they're throwing a homecoming party of sorts for you. Since today's a Saturday, I was wondering if you would have the time to attend?"

Li Zhenguo asked softly.

I was planning on going out today to take my mind off things and whatnot.

But since they're already planning that party, it wouldn't be nice if I spoiled the fun.

And I do need to start socialising more. Otherwise, I'd be like a dumb litle boy.

So he agreed, right then and there.

To make things more grand, the party

wasn't held at the Chen family's own commercial street but at an exceptionally big hotel in Jin Ling City.

The Magnificent Restaurant!

After saying bye to Yang Hui and the others, Chen Hao went downstairs for a quick spin before he headed over.

As he passed by the female dorms, Chen Hao looked up just in time to see someone exiting one of the rooms.

It was Yang Xia.

Huh, why is she back at the dorm?

Chen Hao thought Yang Xia would have stayed the night with her savior Lu Chen.

That was the whole reason Chen Hao had that bitter taste in his mouth.

Yang Xia also noticed Chen Hao and said,

"Oh ho, Chen Hao! Side hustling on a weekend? Did you really burn through that much cash last night?"

"Let me tell you, you are no match for Lu Chen. Do you know that he came back within the hour last night? We were going to move out of here, and if it weren't for my period? Hmm..."

Yang Xia gloated at Chen Hao, choosing her words specifically to hurt him.

I, Yang Xia, will always be way out of your league!

"Alright!"

Chen Hao let out a bitter laugh. I'm such a fool.

Suddenly, a white BMW 3 Series zoomed through the schoolyard.

After it came to a stop, Lu Chen rolled down his window to beam at Yang Xia. Of course, he also noticed Chen Hao immediately.

"Heh, you thought I'd make myself a laughing stock last night, didn't you, Chen Hao? Sorry to disappoint you, but did you really think I'd be short on cash?" Lu Chen sneered.

As he said so, he fished out a diamond ring from his pocket.

"Yang Xia! Do you like this ring that I got you?"

"Wow, a diamond ring! It must have cost you at least ten thousand! I guess it goes to show just how rich you are, Lu Chen. Unlike certain lottery winners."

"Of course, Xia. I'll take you someplace good today, and we can shop 'til we drop. Some people can't afford to do that, but we can! Get in!"

Yang Xia looked so excited, she didn't need to be told twice.

Lu Chen shot Chen Hao a condescending look, then stepped on the accelerator and left.

Yang Xia was practically buzzing with excitement. "Chen, tell me how you got the money overnight. And so much of it, too! Did your father give it to you?"

Lu Chen chuckled, driving with one hand and using his phone with the other.

Just as he subtly deleted an app, he said, "Don't worry about it. All you need to know is that Chen Hao has nothing on me!"

"Wow, I feel so blessed right now!"

Meanwhile, Chen Hao had lost his desire to go outside after getting roasted by the two of them.

Where did Lu Chen get all that money, though?

Heh...

Why are you thinking about this? Chen Hao laughed at himself.

He went straight to the library, and didn't leave for quite a while.

Around noon, he called a cab to the Magnificent Restaurant.

It was easily one of the six-starred restaurants in Jin Ling City. Of course, it

had nothing on Jin Ling Commercial Street, but it came close.

The time he spent studying and in traffic, though, had really added up by the time he got there. Chen Hao had to rush because he was already several minutes late.

Bam!

"Ow! What is wrong with you?"

Chen Hao had only gently pushed one of those revolving doors, but that was enough to hit a lady behind him. Hard.

It wasn't long before a crowd formed around him and the furious lady...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Sorry..."

Chen Hao quickly apologised.

As he looked up to meet her eye, he was struck by the lady's gorgeous looks.

She was wearing a dress that reached just below her knees. She had a tall, slender body and long hair covering her shoulders. She looked roughly his own age, too.

She's one of the prettiest women I've ever seen, Chen Hao thought. And I haven't seen that many of them, so that's saying something.

"Sorry? Is that all you have to say, you loser?!"

The lady yelled in fury.

Right now, she was even gently massaging her chest.

She had bumped her chest right into Chen Hao's back, and it was burning with pain.

Sure, that was her own doing, but the sight

of Chen Hao's unflattering clothes only worsened her mood.

"If I weren't in a hurry, you'd be dead right now!" the girl shouted.

For good measure, she stepped forward and shoved him hard. "Out of my way, you damned loser!"

After that, she headed straight for the elevator.

Didn't realize such a pretty girl could be so violent.

Chen Hao laughed bitterly.

But he was headed for the elevator too, so he strode right after her.

"What are you doing in here?"

To Chen Hao's surprise, his entry was immediately met with a hostile gaze.

As if to say, 'A loser like you, in an elevator with me? What a disgrace to my presence.'

"Oh, I have some business upstairs."

Chen Hao said nothing more after that.

The girl even turned away from him.

Chen Hao snuck a glance at her, then nonchalantly averted his gaze. When the girl wasn't looking, he snuck another glance.

This is exciting.

Serves you right, you crazy girl. You're the one who bumped into the door for no reason, and you have the nerve to yell at me?

If I ogle you for a bit... well, that's just interest on my payback, right?

Chen Hao tilted his head and was about to take another peek.

However, the girl's feet were pointed right at him, and she had already turned to face him, complete with a glare of hatred and disgust.

"Y-you're being such a creep at such a dignified place like this, you poor loser! How dare you ogle me?"

The girl was practically fuming.

As if it wasn't enough that he's a loser, he's a disgusting creep too.

I'm about to lose my mind!

"Who said I was ogling you? Am I guilty just for looking in your direction?"

Chen Hao retorted nervously.

Smack!

The girl slapped him without hesitation. "Damn hooligan! Stay right where you are! Just you wait!"

With that, she stopped the elevator midway and stormed out.

"F*ck! What's that pretty face for if you're going to be this temperamental?!"

Chen Hao cupped a hand to his cheek. If

you weren't a girl, I would have slapped you right back!

Oh, bother!

Then again, this is what you get for being such a creep.

Looks like I'll need a new girlfriend after Yang Xia.

Chen Hao mused. Before he knew it, the elevator was stopping at the 7th floor, where General Manager Li told him where the VIP lounge would be.

And by 'lounge', he meant one the size of a grand hall, perfect for hosting parties and other large gatherings.

There was an enormous crowd too.

It was quite a lively scene, with male and female party goers of all ages mingling together.

Chen Hao counted at least a hundred of them.

Meanwhile, the servers were darting here and there, with the place full of self-service beverages, both the alcoholic and non-alcoholic kind.

Unless Chen Hao was mistaken, these people were the business owners from Jin Ling Commercial Street.

Chen Hao scanned the whole crowd, but Li Zhenguo was nowhere to be seen.

He was about to call the general manager when he noticed the battery level on his phone: 0%.

Oh, bother!

I forgot to charge it after using it overnight!

Never mind. I'll just greet Li Zhenguo personally when I see him.

The hall was full of banners that read something like 'We Await Your Guidance, Young Master Chen' or 'Welcome Back, Young Master Chen'. Chen Hao didn't know how to respond, except by grimacing and finding a corner seat to sit in.

I'll have some drinks and fruits first.

The servers barely noticed Chen Hao's eating and drinking in their haste. The heirs and heiresses of the Jin Ling Commercial Street bosses, however, did see him.

"Hey, look at that guy. He's been eating here for a while now, does anybody know him? Is he one of the business owners on Jin Ling Commercial Street?"

"Well, I've never met him!"

The ladies frowned.

"One of the business owners? Have you seen what he's wearing? Hell, he's just a freeloading loser!"

"Freeloading? No way! Do shameless people like that still exist?"

"Of course they do, and I bet he's one of them! Look at him! Wearing clothes like this and hiding in the corner!"

"That's right!"

The clique of successors gossiped away with condescending looks on their faces.

"Our Commercial Street's top dog, Young Master Chen Hao, is coming here today! If this man disgraces him at the party..."

"What would Young Master Chen think of our parents?"

"Especially if we let a riff-raff like him infiltrate the scene!"

"Come on, let's go confront him! Call for security, if we must!"

A white-shirted, charismatic heir sneered.

"Look, Yiyi is here!"

A girl suddenly exclaimed, pointing to the entrance.

"Over here, Yiyi!"

She waved at Lin Yiyi.

The boys practically lit up with her entrance.

Lin Yiyi was wearing a knee-length dress and her long hair draped over her shoulders.

Perfectly gorgeous, she looked divine amongst the other girls.

Her long, slender thighs were especially irresistible. Even older men couldn't help but steal a glance or two.

The boys were no better; their eyes were opened up so wide that they almost popped out of their sockets.

"Yiyi! Took you long enough! I thought we had promised to come together?"

"Hmm? Yiyi, why the long face?" the whiteshirted youth asked softly, his face full of concern.

"Hmph! Don't get me started! I was downstairs just now when I bumped into this creepy loser! Bloody hell, first he touched me you-know-where, then he ogled me in the elevator! I had to compose myself in the washroom before I came up here!"

Lin Yiyi fumed, face paling.

But that was just half the story.

For one thing, she only rushed out of the elevator just now because she really, really couldn't stand being with Creepy Man one second longer.

Also, the door frame she bumped into shifted her underclothing, so she had to readjust it in the washroom stalls.

She was in a rage!

"What the heck? That actually happened to you?!"

The white-shirted guy and the others were furious upon listening to her story.

You must have a death wish, treating our goddess Yiyi like that!

They had never so much as held Yiyi's hand, too.

"Wait here, Yiyi. We're kicking out this freeloader first. After that, it's straight to

the CCTVs to find that bugger!"

The white-shirted boy turned his gaze upon Chen Hao, who was in the middle of eating a fruit salad.

"Yeah, let's get this parasite out first!"

The beautiful girls chimed in agreement...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"A food thief?"

Lin Yiyi was stunned. She immediately looked in the direction that the white-colored shirt man was pointing at.

The moment she looked, her eyes immediately grew wider!

"It's him!"

"Who's he? Yiyi, do you know this food thief?"

"Hmph, he's the wretched guy I mentioned just now!"

Lin Yiyi said angrily while walking up to Chen Hao.

The rest of the Young Masters and ladies also followed suit.

On the other hand, Chen Hao was eating happily away while thinking how he would greet the executives of Jin Ling Commercial Street.

After all, Chen Hao had never experienced

such a major occasion before.

Suddenly, a shadow fell upon his eyes.

He saw a crowd of people gathering in front of him.

The moment he lifted his eyes, he saw that the leader of the crowd was none other than that beautiful yet violent girl he had met in the hall.

"It's you!"

"Why are you here?"

Chen Hao said in surprise.

"Y-you... Not only are you despicable, you even snuck in here to steal some food. Don't think you can walk out of here today!"

Lin Yiyi roared in anger, "Sisters, this is the person who peeped at me in the elevator!"

"Hmph! Let's teach him a lesson!"

After uttering those words, 5 or 6 beautiful

ladies, with an extraordinary air around them, led by Lin Yiyi, launched themselves upon Chen Hao and started grabbing, scratching, choking and tearing him apart!

The Young Masters were much calmer by comparison, the elders were there after all.

If Chen Hao dared to fight back, it wouldn't be too late to join in the fight!

"What are you guys doing? Don't think I won't hit..."

Chen Hao's hair was a mess and his clothes were torn apart. His face was pinched until it was covered with bruises. Just when he was about to get angry, Lin Yiyi slapped him.

"How dare you peep at me, how dare you! I will beat you to death!"

Mad woman! They are a bunch of mad women!

Chen Hao covered his head while they continued to beat him until he was crouching on the floor.

"Stop it!"

At this moment, a middle-aged man stepped forward and broke up the fight immediately.

In actual fact, a lot of people had gathered around the scene.

This middle-age bespectacled man looked like a refined gentleman with an extraordinary air around him.

His voice was loud and resounding, causing the raging Lin Yiyi and the rest of the ladies to stop immediately.

"Father, stay out of this. Let me beat this despicable guy to death. Did you know that he peeped at me just now while we were downstairs?! He even snuck in here to steal some food!"

Lin Yiyi stomped her foot angrily.

Seeing Lin Yiyi like that, Lin Yun was helpless.

Lin Yun knew that Yiyi, his daughter, had a

bad temper. However, she had a strong sense of justice. The thing she hated the most were vagabonds and sleazebags.

He recalled the incident last year whereby Lin Yiyi saw a rich boy bullying her female classmates. In that incident, Yiyi directly destroyed his manhood.

Hence, when Lin Yun saw that his daughter was hitting somebody, he quickly came over to break up the fight.

"What's happening here? Young man, who are you?"

Lin Yun frowned slightly and looked at the messy looking Chen Hao.

Indeed, he wasn't anybody he knew from the Jin Ling Commercial Street.

Lin Yun knew most of the younger generation from the Jin Ling Commercial Street.

"I am..."

Just when Chen Hao wanted to tell him his

identity, Lin Yiyi had already lifted her legs to kick Chen Hao.

Chen Hao quickly blocked her attack.

F*ck. If it weren't for his fast reflexes, he wouldn't be able to bear children anymore!

This crazy woman!

I will get my revenge!

Chen Hao vehemently thought in his heart.

Lin Yiyi was not done yet.

At this moment, a team of people led by Li Zhenguo entered.

"Mr. Li!"

"Mr. Li!"

Everybody in the hall regarded him with respect.

Even the group of Young Masters stood to one side respectfully.

Only then did Lin Yiyi stop.

"What happened here? Why is there a crowd?"

Li Zhenguo's aura was extremely powerful. At this moment, he glanced in the direction of Lin Yiyi.

"Luckily Young Master Chen is not here yet, otherwise what would he say if he sees your hedonistic behavior?!"

Li Zhenguo immediately lectured the group of Young Masters in white-colored clothes and his group of friends.

The young man in white-colored clothes looked aggrieved, for he did not even lift a finger!

But he could only endure it.

At that moment, Lin Yun changed the topic and said, "General Manager Li, I thought you said that Young Master Chen was going to arrive soon?"

Li Zhenguo coldly stated, "I could not

reach him as his mobile phone was switched off!"

"Is there a chance that Young Master Chen would not be coming here today?"

The crowd looked glum.

This was their best opportunity to meet Young Master Chen.

Apparently, it wasn't as easy as they thought. Young Master Chen was beyond them. He was indeed a difficult person to invite.

It seemed that he knew what the crowd was thinking.

Hence, Li Zhenguo said, "Rest assured ladies and gentleman, Young Master Chen is not who you think he is. He is a gentle person. Since he said he would come, he will definitely come!"

After uttering those words, he turned his head to look at the young man. "Fei Hong, think of another way to contact Young Master Chen!"

Obviously Li Feihong came too, he quickly nodded his head respectfully.

"Mr. Li, a person snuck into the gathering today, how should he be dealt with?"

At this moment, Lin Yiyi looked at Li Zhenguo in a coquettish way.

"Oh? How would my niece like to handle this matter then?"

Li Zhenguo looked at Lin Yiyi while smiling.

Lin Yiyi was beautiful and generous, lively and pleasant, but most importantly, she had a strong sense of justice, hence Li Zhenguo treated her well.

"Hmph! I suggest turning him over to Mr. Fei Hong. We will bring him to Mr. Fei Hong's dojo and give him a good beating!"

Li Feihong couldn't help but smile helplessly.

Li Zhenguo gave the food thief a glance. He saw that his face was beaten beyond recognition.

He bitterly smiled and said, "Ok then, Fei Hong, follow what Yiyi says then... but first let's find Young Master Chen!"

"Erm... General Manager Li, you don't have to look anymore, I am here!"

Chen Hao chose this moment to interrupt them.

Bam!

When Li Zhenguo heard this voice, his whole body shook.

Then, he looked in the direction of the messy looking Chen Hao.

His eyes grew wide.

Everybody started to look at each other.

They did not understand the situation at all.

"Hmph, you sleazy scumbag, why are you so stubborn? Who did you say you were again?"

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Lin Yiyi said with contempt.

"Haha, you are indeed a good actor. Still keeping up the charade?"

The girls were quite angry.

Li Zhenguo snapped out of his stupor. He had already turned a deaf ear to their words. He even looked confused.

He was supposed to welcome Young Master Chen today, yet the Young Master ended up getting beaten?

He immediately walked to the front of Chen Hao and shouted respectfully,

"Young Master Chen, I am sorry!"

He bent forward immediately at a 90 degree angle.

"What?"

The entire crowd was in an uproar.

Lin Yiyi and the group of Young Masters and ladies were stunned.

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This person...was actually Chen Hao, the covert CEO of Jin Ling Commercial Street? His name was known throughout the Jiang Nan Province and he was the greatest patron behind Jin Ling City's General Manager, Li Zhenguo.

Lin Yun's face had already gone pale. "I'm Lin Yun, from Jin Ling Gold Bank. It's my honor to meet you, Young Master Chen!"

He bowed forward at a 108 degree.

I'm doomed, my daughter has beaten Young Master Chen to a pulp!

"It's an honor to meet you, Young Master Chen!"

The rest of the rich people bowed down simultaneously.

Only Lin Yiyi and the rest of the group were left standing as they haven't quite recovered from their shock yet.

At this moment, Chen Hao looked at Lin Yiyi and said, "So Miss, how do you think we should handle this?"

Chapter 28 Meet Young Master Chen



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"I-I didn't know..."

Lin Yiyi was angry and embarrassed at the same time.

Her emotions were in a turmoil.

Never in her wildest dreams could she have imagined that this disgusting sleazebag would be the famous Young Master Chen.

He was the absolute embodiment of a dandy kid from a rich family!

"Young Master Chen, I apologize on behalf of my daughter's misconduct just now. I hope you can punish her!"

Lin Yun bowed down, not daring to straighten his back.

To be honest, most of Chen Hao's anger had dissipated when he saw Lin Yiyi and Lin Yun like this.

Because if he were to get to the bottom of the matter, Chen Hao was indeed a bit despicable just now. I mean, Lin Yun couldn't help it if his daughter was beautiful.

But this was the first time in his f*cking life that he was beaten up by a bunch of women.

According to Chen Hao's character, he would try to resolve the situation there and then and swallow his anger. However, Li Zhenguo happened to understand his thoughts.

He came close to Chen Hao and whispered, "Young Master Chen, you must punish them. Because your Chen family's tradition believes in an eye for an eye. If you do not punish them now and your sister gets wind of this in the future, then her revenge would not be as simple as you think!"

He looked at Lin Yun who was still bending forward, not daring to straighten his back.

Chen Hao finally understood. It seemed that if he did not punish Lin Yiyi and the rest of them, these bosses were afraid of what was to come next.

Alright then, he would mete out the punishment.

Chen Hao looked at Lin Yiyi and the rest of the girls and sneered. "Zhen Guo, could I trouble you to get me a bigger room, then bring all these girls into that room?!"

Li Zhenguo immediately carried out his orders.

Lin Yiyi bit her lips softly.

It seemed like she knew what was in store for her.

She was so embarrassed yet angry at the same time.

On the other hand, after listening to his words, Lin Yun and the rest of the fathers actually heaved a sigh of relief.

Everybody understood what Chen Hao meant.

But was this considered a punishment?

It seemed like a reward instead.

As long as his daughter was able to stand out from the crowd after providing her 'services' and if she was able to attract Young Master Chen's attention, then their Lin family would be able to turn the tables around.

They could even take this opportunity to climb up the ladder and replace Li Zhenguo. They might even obtain control over Jin Ling Commercial Street.

Obviously, most of the girls' fathers thought this way.

They kept hinting at their daughters.

At this moment, Li Zhenguo had prepared the private room for him.

Chen Hao brought Lin Yiyi and the 4 girls into the private room.

Li Zhenguo and the rest of the crowd naturally waited outside.

"Young Master Chen... W-what do you plan to do?" one of them asked shyly.

"Haha, what do you think? How dare the five of you ask me what I am going to do to you after beating me up like that?"

Since he had no choice but to vent his anger, then why shouldn't he vent it all out now?

"The five of you, lie down on the bed this instant and lift your bottoms up!"

"Ah!"

Lin Yiyi clenched her fist slightly.

This Young Master Chen was the worst scumbag she had ever met. If it weren't for her worries about her family collapsing, she would take him down with her even if he was the Young Master Chen.

Haha, Lin Yiyi did not imagine that she would one day be forced to perform these sleazy acts with another person although she scorned these acts herself in the past.

But she still gritted her teeth and obeyed his commands.

All the girls lay down properly.

Smack!

Chen Hao slapped their bottoms.

Then, he gave them a few slaps continuously.

He slapped them until their faces were red. It was painful but they had to endure it.

Lin Yiyi nearly cried after her bottom was slapped by Chen Hao.

"This is what you get for hitting me. I dare you to hit me again in the future!"

One slap after another.

Chen Hao finally vented all his anger.

If he really wanted to do something shameful, then it must be with Lin Yiyi.

However, Chen Hao wasn't that kind of person.

But he couldn't avoid punishing them,

hence Chen Hao could only come up with this wicked sense of punishment to serve as a reminder to them.

Cries...

Half an hour later, the girls came out of the room, crying.

All of them were holding their bottoms and they couldn't hide the pain on their faces.

All the Young Masters there were shocked.

Tough!

Young Master was one tough nail!

Within half an hour, he had punished all of them until they could not walk anymore.

The young man in white-colored clothes also admired him secretly.

Since Young Master Chen was interested in Lin Yiyi, he certainly had to back off.

Today's meal was getting interesting.

When the rich businessmen, one of them being Lin Yun, found out that his daughter did not have sex with Chen Hao, his face was full of disappointment.

"Young Master Chen, do you want me to get you a ride home?"

Li Zhenguo asked. After today's welcoming ceremony came to a perfect end, Li Zhenguo and a line of people followed behind Chen Hao.

Chen Hao was about to nod.

At this moment, a big bellied middle-aged man squeezed in. "Young Master Chen, allow my son to give you a ride home. His name is Bai Xiaofei. He studies in Jiang Nan College. It's not far from Jin Ling College, and it's just along the way."

The middle-aged man did not care what kind of car a person with Young Master Chen's status should sit in.

In reality, this middle-aged man never thought that a person like Young Master Chen would even sit in his son's car.

The reason he did that was because he wanted his son's name, Bai Xiaofei, to be heard by Young Master Chen, and that was enough for him.

Bai Xiaofei was naturally the Young Master who wore the white-colored clothes just now.

At this moment, he was standing shyly in front of Chen Hao. He was even rubbing his hands together.

After all, Young Master Chen's family's background was too powerful!

How could he not feel nervous?

Chen Hao did not say anything, and he only nodded his head. "Ok then, sorry to trouble you!"

"What?! It's no trouble at all!"

Bai Xiaofei's father was surprised and delighted.

Bai Xiaofei was also excited.

He immediately brought his car.

It was a Ferrari. It was worth approximately 5 million.

"I say Bai fatso, how could you let Young Master Chen sit in this kind of car?"

When they saw this, a lot of people were unwilling to accept this. "Young Master Chen, I have a Rolls-Royce, please sit in my car!"

"It's true Young Master Chen, don't sit in that kind of car!"

The rest of the bosses started fighting amongst themselves.

"It's alright, this car is quite good for me. I will be returning to my college first, so let's meet each other again next time!"

Actually when Chen Hao saw the Ferrari, he couldn't take his eyes off it.

He had always wanted to buy a car, but he did not dare dream of a Ferrari.

He only collected a bunch of posters of these cars, but he never had the opportunity to ride one of them before.

Chen Hao futilely tried to avert his eyes but to no avail.

He immediately got into the car. Bai Xiaofei gave a shout and they drove away.

Seeing Chen Hao's retreating figure, Lin Yiyi's face was flushed with embarrassment, her feelings were in turmoil.

The rest of the businessmen were full of respect.

"I never expect Young Master Chen to be such a forgiving person. Besides that, he is also a humble person, and he definitely has a bright future ahead of him!"

Bai Xiaofei was quite a hedonistic person by nature, but he kept a low profile in front of Chen Hao.

Chen Hao did not allow him to drive him directly into the campus compound. After

all, it was a 5 million Ferrari. Wouldn't it be too eye-catching if he were to drive it into campus?

This did not go well with Chen Hao's reserved and humble character.

He asked Bai Xiaofei to drop him in front of the college entrance.

At the same time, Chen Hao felt awesome sitting in the car. He was so envious of him.

Since his sister had given him a 20 million quota in his shopping card to spend by this month, why not buy a car for himself?

Chen Hao walked toward his college while thinking about it.

He did not notice that a pair of eyes had spotted him already.

"Chen Hao, y-you better stop where you are now!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chen Hao heard a girl calling him.

He turned around and saw that it was Jiang Weiwei, the President of the Student Council of the Chinese Language Department.

Obviously, Jiang Weiwei saw Chen Hao getting out of the Ferrari.

She was looking at Chen Hao with a face with disbelief presently.

There was shock in her eyes.

"What's the matter?"

Chen Hao didn't expect that he would still be seen even though he had asked Bai Xiaofei to drop him far away from school.

In fact, he knew why Jiang Weiwei stopped him. She definitely wanted to ask him why he got out from a Ferrari.

But Chen Hao continued to play dumb.

As expected......

"Y-you... why were you in a Ferrari?"

Jiang Weiwei directly asked.

The impact Chen Hao gave to Jiang Weiwei in these few encounters was simply too big.

First of all, Chen Hao had squandered the money that he won in Homecook Kitchen Restaurant last night.

Then, Jiang Weiwei immediately snooped around and asked Chen Hao's classmates what had happened yesterday.

The answer she got was Chen Hao had won the lottery. He had won 200,000.

However, many students had already guessed that maybe Chen Hao had won more than 200,000.

This made Jiang Weiwei feel irritated.

How could Chen Hao, a poor guy, has such good luck? Is God blind?

Having this kind of reaction was normal.

If a person that you often bullied suddenly became better, you wouldn't feel good about it.

Jiang Weiwei had wanted to confront Chen Hao and get to the bottom of things.

How much did he actually win?

Unexpectedly, she happened to meet him as soon as she had left the school today. What was more, she saw him getting out of a Ferrari.

"Oh, that was my friend's car. He just happened to send me over!" Chen Hao said softly.

"Haha, your friend's car? Who is your friend? You want me to believe that you, Chen Hao, are actually friends with rich people?"

Jiang Weiwei was not convinced.

"Whatever! I don't care if you believe it or not. Moreover, I don't think it's your business if I know any rich friends, right?" Chen Hao was speechless.

This woman is extremely unreasonable.

But Chen Hao also found that after he became rich in this period of time, his character was also changing imperceptibly.

Before this, Chen Hao would never have had the courage to talk to Jiang Weiwei like this.

Jiang Weiwei was really angry with Chen Hao's tone.

"You! Oh wow, Chen Hao, you really don't know how to be appreciative. I was just afraid that you would be cheated by MLM organizations. Do you know how MLM organizations deceive a person? First, they will paint a picture of your ideal life and then please you with various means. Your life is done once you are indulged in vanity!"

"Besides, as the president of our department, don't I have the right to ask? If you really joined an MLM organization, it

would smear our department's name. You have to know that you are poor and short-sighted. You don't know anything about the outside world!"

Listening to Jiang Weiwei's gracious and satirized words, Chen Hao smiled bitterly and shook his head. "I've told you everything. The car really belongs to a friend of mine!"

"Ok! Let's not talk about that for the moment. Let me ask you, what happened to the lottery you won last night? They said that you spent more than 150,000 last night. Didn't you win 200,000? And you spent 150,000 in one breath..."

Jiang Weiwei asked.

"200,000? Who said I won 200,000? It's just their guess. I only withdrew 200,000 in cash. Does it mean that I have just won 200,000?"

Chen Hao looked confident.

Looking at his expression, Jiang Weiwei's heart itched with disconcertment.

Sure enough, it was just as I had guessed. To be able to spend 150,000 at a stretch, the lottery Chen Hao won must definitely be more than 200,000.

"How much is it?"

"It's not convenient for me to tell you. In other words, it's not too much! Well, President Jiang Weiwei, if there's nothing else, please excuse me!"

Chen Hao acted like he didn't care.

Jiang Weiwei was about to explode.

"Well, you are lucky to have won the lottery but how could you ever compare with the real rich people like Wang Yang?"

Jiang Weiwei stamped her feet angrily as she looked at Chen Hao's attitude toward her.

Wang Yang was also from a rich family. He wasn't really capable but in Jiang Weiwei's eyes, this descendant from a rich family was much better than Chen Hao who won the lottery.

Honk!

An Audi A6 stopped in front of Jiang Weiwei.

When the window rolled down, Wang Yang's well polished head came out.

"Weiwei, your face doesn't look good, are you not feeling well? Or are you not willing to accompany me to get my Audi serviced?"

Wang Yang said softly.

"No, Wang Yang, I'm just a little depressed. My mind is all jumbled up now. I can't explain why I feel depressed. W-Why am I depressed?"

Jiang Weiwei couldn't express what she was feeling.

Looking at the unhappy Jiang Weiwei, Wang Yang knew his opportunity had come. He hurriedly comforted,

"Weiwei, get in the car first and tell me what happened. Maybe I can help you..."

Jiang Weiwei nodded her head.

Especially now, there were a lot of people at the school gate who were out to have fun. It fed her ego for being able to get in an Audi in public.

After she got into the car, the car stopped at the school gate. He wasn't going to drive away yet.

Jiang Weiwei told him about Chen Hao's matter.

He scoffed.

Wang Yang then sneered, "Weiwei, and here I was wondering what's the matter. Why are you still worried about this? So what if he had won the lottery? I got the news that Chen Hao has become a pauper again! Haha, I actually wanted to tell you about it today!"

Wang Yang lost his dignity when Chen Hao slapped him in the face last night with the high price room in the restaurant. He had also been preoccupied with Chen Hao winning the lottery.

Therefore, he had asked someone to inquire about it.

"What? Chen Hao is poor again? Who did you hear the news from? According to my student council officer from their class, Chen Hao won more than 200,000. Yesterday, Chen Hao had already spent up to 150,000!"

Jiang Weiwei asked in shock.

"Oh, it was only 200,000, and the consumption of 150,000 was because the kid was competing with his rival Lu Chen. They both split the bills. They competed with each other to see who could spend more money. As a result, Chen Hao stupidly spent all his 150,000. Of course, Lu Chen was also shamed last night! It can be said that neither side gained!"

"Ah! So that's the case. As I've expected, I don't think he's lucky enough to have won a few million too. But ..." Jiang Weiwei paused for a while then she resumed again. "But Wang Yang, do you know that Chen Hao actually got off a Ferrari just now? That Ferrari is a global limited

edition model. It's at least five or six million! When I asked him, he said it belongs to his friend!"

"Oh? Is there such a thing? Are you sure what you saw was the global limited edition Ferrari?"

"I clearly saw it!"

"Damn, how could it be? How does Chen Hao know someone with a Ferrari?"

Wang Yang also mumbled to himself.

They felt glum.

Because it seemed like Chen Hao's social connection was better than both of them added up together.

How is this possible?

No way! This can't be!



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The two were gloomy but they still went to get the Audi A6 serviced.

Wang Yang was most proud of his car, but Chen Hao's friend had a Ferrari and it made Wang Yang feel ashamed.

The two tacitly agreed that they had to quickly find out discreetly where Chen Hao came to know this friend of his.

Later, in the automobile service store.

While Wang Yang was waiting for the maintenance to be done, he chatted with the staffs and wanted to regain his pride by searching for the look of respect in their eyes.

At this moment, the staff that was responsible for the maintenance of Wang Yan's car said,

"Sir, you have made a wise choice in choosing our Audi Luxury series. It's not like other luxury brands like Ferrari sports cars, which are only used to feed the ego. Those are for the truly rich." "Now most of the relatively wealthy people have their eyes on the Audi or BMW Dashing series."

"But if you think about the quality, Ferrari is much better! Doesn't it look far better to be driving a Ferrari?"

Jiang Weiwei could not help herself but to say sourly.

"Ahem, the lady's words do not ring true. Luxury items also depend a lot on who uses them. Let's take a Ferrari sports car as an example. This car is awesome and the starting price is at least a few million. Although it cannot be compared to the Phantoms, it's definitely a mark of the rich and wealthy!"

"A few days ago, Ferrari put forward a business plan to stimulate and develop the market for the lower classes of the wealthy. If you pay 50,000 in deposit, you can enjoy and bathe yourself in the atmosphere of the car and be driven around by a chauffeur. For a 100,000 deposit, you will be able to test drive it yourself!"

"As a result, rich people like Mr. Wang here were not interested but there were a lot of people who were greedy and vain. These people don't have large businesses and some even have financial difficulties, but they were the ones who spent money to test drive the Ferraris, just to satisfy their vanity!"

After hearing this, Wang Yang and Jiang Weiwei looked at each other.

It seemed like the rock on their hearts was about to be turned over.

"Did you say that by paying 50,000, someone will drive you around and you can enjoy the privilege of riding in a sports car like Ferrari?"

Jiang Weiwei asked in shock.

"Yes, but I heard from an inside source that this promotion will be canceled in the next few days because it's completely useless and it was criticized for vanity by the news."

"Oh! Lunderstand now!"

Chapter 31 Signing Up at the Driving School and Zhao Yifan'...

Jiang Weiwei exhaled deeply.

So Chen Hao, this disgusting man, spent 50,000 in order to satisfy his vanity.

Jiang Weiwei even guessed that she didn't see Chen Hao by coincidence, but that he showed up on purpose.

This man was so disgusting!

Ugh!!!

"Achoo!"

Meanwhile, Chen Hao was walking out of the driving school office. He had just finished signing up when he sneezed.

This driving school was collaborating with the college. They rented a part of the campus for driving lessons and tests.

Chen Hao had decided to buy a car this month, or to be more exact, in these few days.

Because he had to spend twenty million.

But if he wanted to buy a car, it would not do if he didn't have a driving license.

Previously, Chen Hao didn't even have the money to sign up for driving school but now it was different.

Chen Hao was looking forward to it. Just that...

Who was cursing him? Why was he sneezing all the time recently?

emmm.....

Hmm...

Just when Chen Hao was going back to the dorm to lie down for a while, his phone suddenly rang.

It was Yang Hui.

"What's up, Yang Hui?"

"Chen Hao, where are you? Come back to the dorm quickly. Zhao Yifan invited us to a gathering. I don't know if we should attend and I wanted to discuss it with you. It's mainly because of Xu Xia that Zhao Yifan included us. I..."

As Chen Hao listened, he felt that ever since Yang Hui fell in love with Xu Xia, he had lost his pride as a man.

Well, he was in no place to say that. When Chen Hao was in love, he lost his pride as well.

He always put Yang Xia and her feelings in the first place. When Yang Xia was happy, he was happy and when Yang Xia was sad, he was sad. There wasn't any reason for it.

Maybe this was how it was when you fell in love.

"Ah, I don't think I will be going. Besides, Zhao Yifan wouldn't want to see me!"

Chen Hao said.

"Well, this is why we have to discuss it because Zhao Yifan specifically asked you to go to this gathering," Yang Hui replied.

"What?" Chen Hao was shocked.

It doesn't make sense. Isn't Zhao Yifan sick of me?

Why would she invite me to her gathering?

To be honest, Chen Hao drank some alcohol at noon and ate a lot, so he was not hungry at all.

He had been socializing for the entire day and he was tired.

He didn't want to go.

There had been a lot of gatherings for the past few days and he wanted to prepare for his driving test.

Maybe it was destiny.

Many who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths had their lives started from gatherings.

Although he had never disclosed his identity, many gatherings and entertainment were already surrounding him.

He had always rejected the invites.
However, when Yang Hui and the others
knew that Chen Hao wasn't going, they
didn't want to go either, which made Chen
Hao very troubled.

Finally, he couldn't help but promise them.

He returned to the dormitory to change his clothes.

Chen Hao and his roommates went downstairs and gathered at the campus doors.

"Yifan, why are you treating us all of a sudden? Where are we going?"

Ma Xiaonan was of course invited. She asked curiously.

"Haha. To be honest, I'm not the one treating tonight. It's Zhuang Qiang's treat! His family's restaurant is open for business on Jin Ling Commercial Street. They had just gotten their approval this afternoon. From now on, Ming Huang Restaurant is under the family of Zhuang!"

There was a flash of pride on Zhao Yifan's face and she turned her head to look at Chen Hao.

Ha!

Chen Hao, you think you're so amazing and great to treat everyone to the fanciest place at the mountain villa, making me and Zhuang Qiang feel embarrassed. But... what would happen in the future?

You, Chen Hao, will still continue to be poor.

Can you take everyone to the villa again?

On the other hand, Zhuang Qiang is different. His family has factories and they have a foothold on Jin Ling Commercial Street.

With the Jin Ling tycoon, Li Zhenguo, the future development potential is extremely clear.

Zhao Yifan invited Chen Hao so that she could see Chen Hao's embarrassed face when he realized that he was

incomparable to Zhuang Qiang.

But Zhao Yifan was a bit disappointed, because Chen Hao had a poker-face on and was emotionless.

You will cry later! Just you wait.

Zhao Yifan thought.

"Yifan, if it's Zhuang Qiang's restaurant, I don't think it's a good idea for so many of us to go there. Besides, we don't know him very well..."

At this moment, Ma Xiaonan said worriedly.

Lin Jiao, who stood next to her touching up her makeup, announced mysteriously to everyone, "Haha, why wouldn't it be fine? Yifan is treating us today because she wants to announce something important as well. Everyone should still remember the incident at Imperial KTV. Well, it was Zhuang Qiang who asked his father to help everyone on Yifan's behalf, which made Yifan fall for him."

Chapter 31 Signing Up at the Driving School and Zhao Yifan'...

"For the past few days, Young Master Zhuang has pursued our Yifan aggressively and Yifan has decided to give Zhuang Qiang a chance. So, Yifan's first love experience is finally starting!"

"What?"

Everyone didn't react in time when they heard it.

But Chen Hao yelped in shock.

Damn it! He was one step behind?



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this.

At first, she did want to take revenge on Chen Hao, but now she thought herself ridiculous.

How could she be obsessed with a person like this? It was extremely laughable.

"Ma Xiaonan, Chen Hui, why are you here? Oh my god, Chen Hao, how did you get in here?"

At this moment, a female's voice rang out, sounding surprised.

At the sound of this voice,

Chen Hao raised his head and saw who it was. It was Yang Xia!



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After hearing this news, there was a bitter taste in Chen Hao's mouth.

It was he who handled that matter of Zhao Yifan.

Chen Hao didn't really want to have much interaction with Zhao Yifan. He helped her because of Ma Xiaonan.

But now, it was obvious that Zhao Yifan had mistakenly thought that Zhuang Qiang was the one who helped her and that he was really amazing.

She even ended up dating Zhuang Qiang.

Zhao Yifan was pretty. She had never been in a relationship before and she was definitely a goddess.

To say that he completely disliked this gorgeous girl would be a lie.

I should find an opportunity to tell the truth to Zhao Yifan. Even though she would not thank me, it would be better than being mistaken and ending up with someone else! Chen Hao thought.

As the group chatted, they subsequently got into taxis and headed toward Ming Huang Restaurant on Jin Ling Commercial Street.

The opening ceremony of Ming Huang Restaurant was hustle and bustle due to the connections possessed by the Zhuang's.

Just the first floor itself was full of people.

The people coming in and out were the rich and famous.

"Young Master Zhuang, this is amazing! Yifan, do you mean that from this day onward, Ming Huang Restaurant of Jin Ling Commercial Street belongs to the Zhuang family now? Can we come often and hang out here?"

Lin Jiao asked.

"Of course. Our Yifan is amazing. She wouldn't forget us even though she has Zhuang Qiang, would you Yifan?" The girls were looking everywhere and they were extremely excited.

"Yes, we're sisters, so of course!" Yifan nodded slightly.

"Actually, there's something you guys might not know. This Ming Huang Restaurant doesn't completely belong to the Zhuang family!" Yifan said as they walked around the party.

"What? Didn't Mister Zhuang buy it?"

"No, the Zhuang family only bought the agency rights to Ming Huang Restaurant. The real person who is making money is the owner of Jin Ling Commercial Street because this person owns the entire street!"

Zhao Yifan's expression changed as she said this.

"All that belongs to one person? Isn't it run by the Jin Ling Chamber of Commerce?"

"Oh my god, who doesn't know that the amount of money that Jin Ling

Commercial Street makes is huge? It's like a never-ending tide. Didn't the news say that the revenue everyday reaches one billion? This means that they make at least thirty billion in a month!"

"Of course, Ming Huang Restaurant alone generates ten million of revenue per month and several billions a year. The businesses owned by the Zhuang family are profitable but not as profitable as that of the owner of Jin Ling Commercial Street!"

Lin Jiao and the others nearly collapsed when they heard the news.

So Jin Ling Commercial Street was not run by the Jin Ling Chamber of Commerce but by one big owner.

How much would this person be worth?

"My mind is being blown away now. I wonder if this owner has a son. If only I could marry that son!" The group of girls swooned as they exclaimed.

Zhao Yifan smiled bitterly and shook her

head. "I heard from Zhuang Qiang this afternoon that the owner was actually a pair of siblings, an elder sister and a younger brother. 70% of the assets of this street are under the brother. I heard everyone called him Young Master Chen! He came to Jin Ling today at noon! He was very young but he's good for nothing! It's a pity that the Zhuang family only got the agency rights this afternoon and missed the opportunity to see him!"

And she thought to herself,

This man would be something extraordinary. Why would he fall in love with ordinary girls?

Yes, Zhao Yifan was very intrigued by this man and searched for his information but there was nothing about him on the internet. Sigh, what a pity!

Chen Hao was listening next to her and felt a bit awkward.

Especially when she said that Young Master Chen was young and good for nothing.

Was he good for nothing?

Was he mistaken because he had spanked Lin Yiyi and her few friends?

At the same time, Chen Hao felt that it was quite funny.

How would they react if Zhao Yifan and Lin Jiao found out that the man they were talking about was him? Haha...

"Yifan, why didn't you call me after you arrived?"

As they were discussing heatedly, Zhuang Qiang, who was dressed in a suit with his hair combed back, went over to them with Li Hao.

Zhuang Qiang looked really handsome today.

At least that was what the girls thought!

"I saw you busy socializing... Are you tired?"

Zhao Yifan smiled gently. She had never

been in a relationship before so to be like Lin Jiao, who flirted with a lot of boys, was really not possible for her.

She said shyly,

"I'm alright! There are a few uncles from Jin Ling Street who came to support us and I was just arranging their seats! Now let me arrange yours!"

Zhuang Qiang smiled proudly.

At the corner of his eyes, he saw Chen Hao who was standing at the farthest.

Chen Hao was touching a wooden pony on the shelf.

The wooden pony was very delicate and it was made of sandalwood. Chen Hao was attracted to it immediately.

His curiosity was aroused.

"Haha, this thing is very fragile. Chen Hao, you'd better be careful!"

Zhuang Qiang smiled with a touch of irony.

At this moment, there wasn't a hint of cloudiness on his face, unlike when he was humiliated by Chen Hao at Hot Spring Villa.

If there were any, it would only be envy, perhaps due to the fact that Chen Hao saved Li Zhenguo's daughter.

But now everything was alright. His family was now intertwined with Li Zhenguo.

And the relationship between Li Zhenguo and Chen Hao should have deteriorated. People wouldn't thank you for life anyway.

What's more, this Chen Hao is a stupid and vain fool!

"What a disgrace, Chen Hao. Why are you touching the wooden pony? You destroyed a painting last time, so do you want the same to happen to this ornament? Young Master Zhuang doesn't owe you anything!"

"Indeed, you're so lowly. You're like a grandma going into a fancy park wanting to see everything!" "I don't understand why Yifan invited Chen Hao. He's making everyone feel uncomfortable!"

Lin Jiao and the girls directly expressed their dissatisfaction.

The reason they were doing this to Chen Hao was because they knew Chen Hao was on the wrong side of Young Master Zhuang.

However, Lin Jiao and the others appreciated the fact that Chen Hao had invited them to Hot Spring Villa. If only Chen Hao could make Zhuang Qiang like him.

But now, Young Master Zhuang doesn't like you and you're acting like you're so cool.

How could you ever compare to Young Master Zhuang?

So, to show their stance, they all lashed out at Chen Hao.

Zhao Yifan just shook her head at all of

Yang Xia held Lu Chen's arm intimately.

She gaped at Chen Hao, Ma Xiaonan and the others who were present here.

She could not believe that they had appeared at such a prestigious event.

Chen Hao looked at Yang Xia's luxurious and glamorous outfit. It seemed that Lu Chen was buying things for Yang Xia this morning for tonight's grand opening of Ming Huang Restaurant.

Yang Xia seemed blissful and proud.

Chen Hao thought, Maybe Yang Xia and Lu Chen truly loved each other.

In the past, I was just a playmate to Yang Xia when she was bored.

What a joke. I was even worried about Yang Xia yesterday, but it seems like she doesn't need my worry after all.

"Young Master Zhuang, do you know Chen Hao and the others?"

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"They are Yifan's friends. Lu (nate to Yang

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the class next door!" all.

ou know Chen "Zhuang Qiang, Chen Hao is j

> Why did you let him come to prestigious event?! He is dow

classiness of Ming Huang Restaurant. Look at his attire!" Yang Xia gave a contemptuous look at Chen Hao and said.

She held onto Lu Chen's arm tighter.

Yang Xia wanted to let Chen Hao see that she was doing great without him. She even got to attend the grand opening of Ming Huang Restaurant.

Chen Hao, indeed you were very lucky to have won two hundred thousand, but you are nothing compared to these people!

Zhuang Qiang was obviously flattered by Yang Xia's words. He tucked his hands into the pocket and said mockingly, "Well, I don't mind downgrading it a little. It's better to have both sophisticated and common people, 'cause it's not enjoyable to have only the classy things..."

"Hahaha, Young Master Zhuang is indeed classy, even the way you talk is different!"

"Definitely. Everyone knows who Young Master Zhuang is. But you are right, if the low-end didn't exist, the high-end wouldn't

have anything to compare it to."

"Alright that's enough. It's not kind to mock Chen Hao like this, even though it's the truth. Hahaha..."

Yang Xia was on the same team as Lin Jiao and the girls this time. They all agreed with Zhuang Qiang.

Chen Hao was listening to them nearby and he was furious.

He thought in his heart, All of you like money too. I'll drown you in cash next time.

How abominable can you guys be!

Zhuang Qiang looked at Chen Hao smilingly. "Chen Hao, don't misunderstand, I was just joking. You won't be mad, right? I know you will surely not be angry. You aren't a guy that can't take jokes, are you?"

Chen Hao replied coldly, "Zhuang Qiang, are you trying to pick a fight?"

Chen Hao thought Zhao Yifan invited him

here so that he could reconcile his relationship with Zhuang Qiang.

He befriended Zhuang Qiang, and Chen Hao even treated them to a meal at the best restaurant in the mountain villa.

It was the least he could do.

But now Chen Hao was clear that they had set him up to ridicule him!

"Look who's angry now? Young Master Zhuang allowing you to be here is your greatest honor, so how dare you show your temper? Ha..."

Yang Xia was enjoying the sight of Chen Hao being humiliated by the others. She noticed that Zhuang Qiang disliked Chen Hao.

She started to flaunt herself, so at least she could leave a good impression in Zhuang Qiang's heart.

"Stop playing. Zhuang Qiang, where did you arrange our seats?"

Zhao Yifan interrupted.

She was the one who brought Chen Hao here anyhow. The humiliation of Chen Hao made Zhao Yifan embarrassed.

After all, one needed to consider how one's actions would affect the people who were associated with him or her.

"The seats are here. Since Lu Chen and Yang Xia are from the same school as all of you, why don't you all sit together?"

Zhuang Qiang led Chen Hao and the others to another place.

He arranged the seats for them.

Lu Chen and Yang Xia did not reject his invitation. In fact, Yang Xia was very willing to sit with them, for she wanted to show off.

The presence of Lu Chen and Yang Xia made the space feel slightly cramped even though the table could fit 15 pax.

Zhao Yifan and his dorm mates made six

and Yang Hui and her dorm mates made five, making twelve in total when Ma Xiaonan was included. With the addition of Yang Xia, Lu Chen and Zhuang Qiang, the seats for fifteen were fully occupied.

Thus, Chen Hao was left out.

"Well, this is awkward. There's no seat for Chen Hao anymore."

Zhuang Qiang sneered and acted apologetically.

Yang Hui suggested promptly, "Chen Hao, why don't you come over here, we can squeeze a little!"

"It won't be nice if you squeeze, especially in this grand opening event. There's a lot of celebrities here, so it won't be a pleasant sight..."

Zhuang Qiang scratched his head in frustration. He sighed, "I think it's better if I go to the stage now and give Chen Hao my seat since I will not be eating. I initially planned to sit here to chat with all of you before I join the ceremony on the stage."

"No way! This is a bad idea!"

Lin Jiao and the rest halted him. "If you give your seat to Chen Hao, he will be sitting in between me and Yi Fan. No way! Besides, you can't leave us like this, we want to listen to you and hopefully we will be enlightened!"

All of them refused to give Chen Hao a seat, leaving Chen Hao standing there awkwardly.

Shit!

I'll remember this.

Chen Hao cussed in his heart. He wanted to leave before their nasty words and expressions destroyed his mood.

At this moment, the emcee on the stage announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, kindly keep your voices down. Tonight..."

The grand opening ceremony had started. The emcee had started his speech and the audience sat down in an orderly manner. The hall fell quiet.

Except for Chen Hao. He stood there embarrassingly since he did not have a seat.

His situation drew the attention of the crowd.

"Hey, look at that guy. Who is he and why is he standing?"

"A waiter? Quite unlikely though. Look at his frumpy attire, is he a beggar who sneaked in for a free meal?"

"Hahaha, that's embarrassing. He has no seat. Zhuang Family is also ridiculous to allow a person like him to attend such a solemn event..."

Chatters could be heard from the audience.

At the same time, at the table located nearest to the stage sat a group of young ladies and gentlemen.

Only the distinguished guests were allowed to sit at this table.

Ming Huang Restaurant had a large ceremony hall. Even Zhuang Qiang could only arrange seats that were located in the middle, which was nearer to the back of the hall than the front, for Zhao Yifan and the others.

This showed that this group of young people came from a distinctively noble family.

One of the young men told a young man dressed in white-shirt teasingly, "Fei, Yiyi, look there, quick! Someone is embarrassing himself in Ming Huang Restaurant! He sneaked in for a free meal! Haha!"

The man in white raised his head and took a glance. He would be happy if anything embarrassing happened in Ming Huang Restaurant today.

But when he turned and looked, the man in white was left completely shocked.

He rubbed his eyes repeatedly. "Oh my, it's Young Master Chen!"

Lin Yiyi kept her composure until she heard 'Young Master Chen'. When she raised her head and saw Chen Hao, she was astounded as well. Young Master Chen's face was imprinted deeply into her heart.

"It really is him!" Lin Yiyi mumbled in disbelief.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"I can't believe that it's Young Master Chen!"

The Young Masters and ladies around the table recognized Young Master Chen at once.

They were dumbfounded.

"Wait, who? Brother Fei, do you mean that the beggar is—"

Slap!

The man in white, who was Bai Xiaofei, immediately slapped the young man when he addressed Young Master Chen as a beggar.

"Shut up, who are you calling a beggar? You must be eager to die!"

That young man covered his face in grievance.

"Young Master Chen is here. Fei, should we greet him?"

The few dandies asked nervously.

Chen Hao was one of the presidents who pulled the strings of the entire commercial street.

His family status and power were beyond imagination.

Anyone who befriended him would benefit for life and, not to mention, boost one's social status.

Most importantly, Chen Hao was the superior of the boss of Bai Xiaofei and the others' fathers.

Chen Hao was utterly impressive.

"Wait a second! Something seems wrong!"

Bai Xiaofei quickly regained his calmness and carefully inspected the situation from his seat.

He saw Chen Hao standing alone awkwardly and was mocked by the girls at the table beside him.

He figured out what was happening immediately.

Bai Xiaofei got to know Young Master Chen's situation when he sent Young Master Chen to school yesterday.

Young Master Chen's identity had not been revealed yet.

If Young Master Chen's identity had been revealed, he would not be able to keep a low profile and there would be squads of bodyguards protecting him when he was in school.

Moreover, Young Master Chen wouldn't be attending Jin Ling College either, where most commoners went.

If he and his friends approached Young Master Chen now and revealed his identity, they might push Young Master Chen into the heart of his struggle, and even bring many problems to him.

If that happened, Bai Xiaofei would be in trouble.

Bai Xiaofei's father was an expert in flattering and toadying tactics, so as his son, Bai Xiaofei inherited his father's skills.

"Why are you hesitating, Fei? Young Master Chen is being taunted, and this is the best opportunity for us to present ourselves! Young Master Chen likes to keep a low profile, but he is being ridiculed by those trash, so we can't possibly turn a blind eye to it!"

One of the dandies asserted anxiously.

"Absolutely not! But all of you have to keep in mind that Young Master Chen's identity must not be exposed. Just follow my instructions from now on!"

Bai Xiaofei had analyzed the situation and told his group his reasonings.

Through Bai Xiaofei's explanation, they got a clearer picture of the present situation. They realized that it would be reckless to go up to Young Master Chen and accidentally exposed his identity.

Chen Hao was preparing to leave.

He felt extremely embarrassed to be stared at by the crowd.

When he was turning away, someone called him.

"My friend, please wait for a second!"

Bai Xiaofei and the rest stood up.

The crowd shifted their attention to them.

"Friend, if you don't mind, let's have a drink together."

"Yes my friend, join us for a drink! We have seats here!"

Bai Xiaofei and the group got up from their seats.

One of them even started to sweat nervously.

"Wait, what is happening?"

"Why is Young Master Bai, the son of Treasure Pavilion's president, inviting a beggar to join them?"

"Besides, the guests at that table are all representing the nine most reputable

shops in Jin Ling Commercial Street. They are the most distinguished guests here!"

"Look, even the heirs of Bai and Lin Families are present. W-what is happening?"

The crowd was perplexed.

Bai and Lin Families, and even Ning family who was the owner of Ming Huang Restaurant, started their businesses in Jin Ling Commercial Street. From there, they expanded their businesses which led to their prosperity and wealth.

They had close connections with Li Zhenguo.

And their descendants were all highly honorable.

Even Yang Xia, Lu Chen, Zhao Yifan and the others were stunned.

Obviously, they knew each of the guests at that table, but they have never had the chance to talk to them.

They were confused by their motives of inviting Chen Hao to join them.

Chen Hao was also baffled that Bai Xiaofei and Lin Yiyi's group, who had beaten him violently, were in attendance.

He did not notice their presence.

When Chen Hao heard their invitation, he thought, If I flee from the crowd now under their watchful eyes, the crowd will despise me even more and think that I am really a beggar.

It would be better for him to join Bai Xiaofei and his friends. At least those people who looked down on him would shut their mouths.

He accepted their invitation and nodded. "Sure!"

Chen Hao walked toward the stage in the eyes of the astonished crowd. When he reached Bai Xiaofei's table, he sat on the empty seat between Bai Xiaofei and Lin Yiyi.

"How thick-skinned!"

"What an ignorant man!"

"He really sat down at that table. Who does he think he is?"

"And he even got to sit next to goddess Lin Yiyi!"

Most of the rich young guests were green with envy.

Zhao Yifan, Lu Chen and Yang Xia gaped at Zhuang Qiang and asked him if he understood the situation.

Most importantly, they were offended by the fact that Chen Hao got to sit at the VIP seats, while they could only sit at the normal seats.

"How could he accept their invitation without even thinking? he should know his place!"

Zhuang Qiang was enraged that he stole his spotlight as the host tonight!

He approached Bai Xiaofei and asked, "Young Master Bai, what are you doing? How can you allow him to sit here?"

"Why not? If my friend isn't allowed to sit here, we will leave now!"

Bai Xiaofei sneered and got up at once.

Following Bai Xiaofei's action, all the presidents and bosses who complied with the Bai family stood up from their seats as well. They would leave if Bai Xiaofei left.

"This..."

Zhuang Qiang's face went black.

Today was the grand opening ceremony, so he definitely could not afford to offend Bai and Lin Families.

But he was baffled. Why did someone as haughty as Bai Xiaofei treated Chen Hao in such a polite manner?

"Of course. Since Young Master Bai has allowed it, he can sit here!"

Zhuang Qiang shot daggers at Chen Hao before he returned to his seat in a huff.

"Young Master Zhuang, what happened? Why did Young Master Bai and the others invite Chen Hao that loser?"

"I don't know. But I think he did that to oppose me and the Zhuang family. This Ming Huang Restaurant was initially going to the Bai family, but my father spent a great deal of efforts to get his hands on this restaurant. Bai Xiaofei must be holding grudges against me for this reason! Even so, we have to invite Bai Xiaofei to this grand opening ceremony because Bai family is one of the greatest families in Jin Ling."

"That's why!"

Everyone understood now.

Zhao Yifan finally put her heart at ease. Yang Xia was also relieved.

If Chen Hao was a friend of Young Master Bai, Yang Xia would feel uneasy.

Even Lu Chen was not qualified to know Young Master Bai, so what made Chen Hao think he was qualified to know him?

On the other hand, Chen Hao did not care about what Yang Xia and the rest thought.

After he sat down, he glanced interestingly at the beautiful ladies who were blushing.

Especially Lin Yiyi.

"Didn't expect we would meet so soon, did you?"

Chen Hao said teasingly.

"Indeed, Young Master Chen. This must be our destiny!"

The girls pouted their lips at Chen Hao adorably.

Lin Yiyi was at a loss for words. She then recalled her father's urge in the afternoon.

She followed the girls' response and nodded at Chen Hao.

"Young Master Chen, are you a friend of Zhuang Qiang that idiot?"

Bai Xiaofei suddenly squinted at Zhuang Qiang and asked Chen Hao.

Even though he noticed the hostility between Zhuang Qiang and Young Master Chen, he needed to receive a confirmation from the man himself.

"Definitely not!"

Chen Hao answered frankly.

"That's great. Young Master Chen, we have plenty of ideas to ridicule Zhuang Qiang in front of the crowd today, and deteriorate Zhuang family's reputation, but we are afraid of Uncle Zhenguo. That's why we didn't have the guts to carry out our ideas. If you are willing to back us up, we can surely destroy Zhuang Qiang's reputation today!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 34 Bai Xiaofei's Plan

"Destroy his reputation? What do you have in mind?"

Chen Hao could not resist his curiosity.

When Zhuang Qiang came over to Bai Xiaofei's table a moment ago, Chen Hao noticed that Zhuang Qiang was pretending to be polite, but they were clearly not on good terms.

Zhuang Qiang was only polite because he was afraid of the Bai family's power.

"I'll show you a video!"

Bai Xiaofei took out his phone and played a video that they recorded for Chen Hao.

The video showed a room with a Kingsized bed.

In the video, Zhuang Qiang held an unconscious woman in his arms and entered the room. The woman was around thirty and she was beautiful.

The later part of the video was obviously Zhuang Qiang's nasty act.

Unfortunately, the video was only three minutes long and within this short time, Zhuang Qiang had already finished his business.

Chen Hao was even embarrassed at the sight and length of that video.

"But this won't be enough to destroy his reputation. Isn't this considered normal?"

Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

Chen Hao's comment made Bai Xiaofei abashed. "Young Master Chen, we do fool around with girls often, but Zhuang Qiang's case is different. Do you know who this woman is? She is his stepmother!"

"What?!"

Chen Hao's eyes almost popped out of his head...

This would be a shocking news.

"Do you hate him so much to the point that you investigated him?" Chen Hao was at a loss for reaction. He could only smile.

Bai Xiaofei answered, "It was Zhuang family who played us dirty. Young Master Chen, when Ming Huang Restaurant was being auctioned, Bai family planned to buy it. We even placed the final bid and won it. We have an unspoken rule for this kind of huge auctions where we won't place any bid in the last three minutes. But Zhuang family placed their bid underhandedly! That is unforgivable! They raised the bid at the last minute!"

"He did us wrong so I want to take revenge on him!"

Chen Hao understood now. Bai Xiafei and the others did not dare to take their revenge because they were afraid that Li Zhenguo would punish them if he knew. After all, Li Zhenguo was responsible for these issues and internal conflicts between businesses were forbidden.

"That's why you needed my consent?"

"Yes! You just need to ensure that Uncle Li won't punish us and we'll do the rest!"

Chen Hao kept his silence and took a sip

of wine.

Bai Xiaofei understood instantly. He hinted at a sidekick.

That sidekick took the phone. "Alright, sit back and enjoy the show..."

After that, he sneaked to the backstage.

When Chen Hao was broke, he was tyrannized and intimidated. But now that he was rich, why should he conform to these bullies?

Hence, Chen Hao was glad that Zhuang Qiang could have a taste of his own medicine.

Besides, messing around with his own stepmother was an extremely despiteful act!

The ceremony commenced smoothly.

It had now reached the last part of the ceremony, which was cutting the ribbon.

Zhuang Qiang had to join the stage as the

president's son of Ming Huang Restaurant.

"Yifan, come with me to the stage!"

Zhuang Qiang grabbed Zhao Yifan's hand gently.

This scene left the crowd envious.

Especially Yang Xia. She was grumbling in her heart at her unlucky faith where she met Chen Hao, that loser first, then Lu Chen, who was just a common descendent of a rich family.

If only she could have someone with a high status such as Zhuang Qiang to be her boyfriend!

Zhao Yifan agreed without hesitating.

She walked up the stage with Zhuang Qiang hand in hand.

When she walked past the table where Chen Hao and the rest sat, she casted a glance toward Chen Hao.

She was trying to tell him that no matter

where he sat, he would always be unworthy.

Zhuang Qiang was also looking at Chen Hao complacently. He felt satisfied to have humiliated Chen Hao in public.

Zhuang Qiang wanted payback because in all his life, his pride had only been hurt once and Chen Hao, that poor loser, was responsible for it.

We have a long way to go. I will make you kneel at my feet, and it won't be as simple as just being poor!

Zhuang Qiang scoffed in his heart.

Chen Hao continued to enjoy his wine when the sidekick of Bai Xiaofei returned. The sidekick nodded to Chen Hao, signalling that everything was in order. They just had to wait for the show.

Chen Hao looked at Zhuang Qiang, who stood energetically on the stage.

Zhuang Qiang's father and stepmother were there. Chen Hao noticed that Zhuang

Qiang's stepmother was uneasy at the sight of Zhuang Qiang holding Zhao Yifan's hand.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to introduce my girlfriend, Zhao Yifan!"

Zhuang Qiang drew the attention of the audience to Zhao Yifan who was holding his hands.

Zhao Yifan was stunning. Even Chen Hao, who was not fond of her, had to admit that she was indeed beautiful. Zhuang Qiang felt even more proud.

"Yifan, greet the audience!"

Zhuang Qiang reminded Zhao Yifan gently.

Zhao Yifan greeted the audience nervously. "Good evening everyone, I am Zhao Yifan!"

"Hey beautiful, how did you get to know Young Master Zhuang? Or should I say, in which of your encounters did Young Master Zhuang manage to attract you successfully?"

"Yes, tell us how, we need to learn from Young Master Zhuang's experience!"

On the floor, there were plenty of rich kids whose family were not as distinguished. They knew that they had no chance to talk to the supremely rich such as Bai Xiaofei, so they could only be a bootlicker for Zhuang Qiang.

Zhao Yifan smoothed her hair and responded softly, "I met Zhuang Qiang when I was young. Uncle Zhuang and my father were old comrades. We confirmed our relationship when Zhuang Qiang returned from abroad and did something for me which touched me deeply."

"Wow!"

"So that was the story. Young Master Zhuang is indeed talented. The best way of making a girl fall for you is to move her!"

Everyone was discussing and expressing their admiration of Zhuang Qiang for having a stunning girlfriend.

Chen Hao wasn't impressed.

"They are truly a match for each other. It's such a blessing that we have two happy events coming together today. Next, we will begin the ceremony of cutting the ribbon for Ming Huang Restaurant. Before that, let's enjoy a video of blessings from the other bosses to our Ming Huang Restaurant! Kindly look at the big screen!"

The emcee was skillful. He swiftly diverted the topic in order to save time.

The lights dimmed.

Zhao Yifan was still looking at Chen Hao, who was smiling.

But she regarded Chen Hao's smile as a poignant smile.

I hope you're envious and jealous!

At this moment, the video started.

But the video that was played before the audience was not the bosses' greetings, it was showing a hotel room instead.

"What?"

The audience focused on the screen.

"This is... oh my!"

They saw Zhuang Qiang hugging a woman into the room and carried out the indecent activity. That woman was not just any other woman, but his stepmother.

Boom!

The crowd burst into an uproar.

On the stage, Zhuang Qiang's face instantly turned dark, then ashen.

Zhao Yifan was also completely stunned.

The most interesting reaction was from Zhuang Qiang's father and the alluring stepmother.

"This... You! B*stard! B*stard!"

Zhuang Qiang's father was enraged. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

"No! This isn't me! Who played this video?"

Zhuang Qiang stuttered as he spoke.

The amorous video continued with Zhuang Qiang's desperate shouts in the background.

It was unsightly.

Zhao Yifan was utterly disappointed and shook her head. She was not only disappointed, but greatly insulted as well.

She just introduced herself as Zhuang Qiang's girlfriend, but the next minute, this sickening video of Zhuang Qiang appeared.

Most importantly, there were reporters from local news media at the scene.

She was famous now!

The pride on her face had vanished completely.

"You son of b*tch!"

Slap!

Zhao Yifan slapped Zhuang Qiang's face violently.

He made her the proudest girl today and then pushed her off the cliff.

Zhao Yifan covered her mouth and dashed out in tears.

"Yifan, Yifan!"

Ma Xiaonan did not expect the situation would unravel in this way. She knew that Zhao Yifan must be deeply hurt today. She was worried that something would happen to Zhao Yifan and ran after her.

Zhuang Qiang's father was infuriated. He started to hit Zhuang Quang on the stage.

The audience on the floor were enjoying the scene.

"Haha..."

Bai Xiaofei laughed maliciously. "Young Master Chen, are you satisfied? This brat had the gut to tease you in front of the crowd and embarrass you. He must not

have expected that we would strike back!"

Chen Hao did not respond but only smiled wryly.

He glanced at Zhuang Qiang who was on the stage, covering his face to prevent having his photos taken by the media.

He said, "Alright, there's nothing left to see, we should leave!"

Chen Hao had never pranked someone this way.

But he did not pity Zhuang Qiang because he deserved it.

After parting ways with Bai Xiaofei and the others, Chen Hao walked back to where Yang Hui was.

It was meaningless to stay any longer, so they left the restaurant and wanted to get a taxi to return home.

Coincidently, Lu Chen and Yang Xia's car passed by. Lu Chen intentionally slowed down when they passed Chen Hao. "Yo! It

won't be easy getting a taxi at this hour."

Lu Chen said scornfully. He planned to show off in front of Chen Hao today, but it turned out otherwise.

Chen Hao almost counterattacked him since Chen Hao was invited by Young Master Bai to their table.

If it was not for Zhuang Qiang's explanation, Yang Xia and Lu Chen would not have been able to sleep soundly tonight!

After mocking him, both of them left slyly.

"Pathetic, why are they so smug?" Yang Hui blasted his rage.

"Sigh, I heard that Lu Chen gained a fortune. Didn't he have trouble gathering twenty thousand that day? I'm not sure where he got the money today. He even spent it lavishly on Yang Xia!" Li Rui sighed helplessly.

It was only when Yang Hui hinted at Li Rui that Li Rui recalled that Lu Chen snatched

Chen Hao's girlfriend. He then halted his sentence.

Chen Hao was curious about Lu Chen's rumors too, but it did not matter to him anymore.

At this moment, Chen Hao's phone rang. It was a call from Ma Xiaonan.

"Chen Hao, where are all of you? Hurry and come to Imperial KTV. Yifan is in trouble!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Zhao Yifan got into trouble? Well that's great! This woman deserves it since she has always been hostile toward Chen Hao. God showed us justice!"

Chen Hao's roommates commented smugly on Zhao Yifan's misfortune.

Yang Hui scratched his head. "But other than Xiaonan, Xu Xia and the rest ran after Zhao Yifan as well!"

"What should we do, Chen Hao?"

Li Rui looked at Chen Hao and asked.

Since the call was from Ma Xiaonan, Chen Hao could not ignore it.

Besides, it happened at Imperial KTV, which he owned.

"We should check on them. We came out together after all."

Chen Hao was reluctant to care for Zhao Yifan, but he could not turn a blind eye.

They travelled to Imperial KTV in two cars.

At the same time, in one of the KTV rooms, there were several shattered bottles of red wine on the floor in front of Zhao Yifan.

Zhao Yifan was swigging wine into her mouth.

"Why? Why is Zhuang Qiang like this? I thought that he was a gentleman who came back from abroad. He had good qualities and he was always composed. I thought that he would treat me well and be loyal to me!"

"But why? Why is he such a disgusting psychopath!"

Gulp...

Zhao Yifan raised her head and chugged the red wine down, then threw it to the floor furiously!

"Yifan, stop throwing wine onto the floor. These are all premium red wines, and we don't have enough money to pay for them!"

Ma Xiaonan and Xu Xia had shifted the unopened red wine to the other side.

Today's incident left a deep scar on Zhao Yifan's heart, especially when the video was aired to the public, leaving Zhao Yifan with no dignity.

She escaped to Imperial KTV alone and got herself drunk. She felt that since this was the place she fell for Zhuang Qiang, she should forget everything here.

She ordered a crate of the most expensive red wines out of spite.

And she would throw it to the floor after a few gulps.

"My boyfriend owns this place, even the boss of Imperial KTV will have to bow to us if he sees my boyfriend. So what if I threw a few bottles? I want to smash more of them!"

Zhao Yifan could not believe that her first boyfriend would be a guy like that.

It was just unbelievable!

She grabbed something and wanted to smash the television screen.

"Xiaonan, I think we should give Zhuang Qiang a call. I checked the price of the wine, and each of them costs more than twenty thousand! She has shattered four bottles, but we did not bring enough money to pay for them!" Lin Jiao suggested.

"Good idea, call my boyfriend. Look how mighty my boyfriend is!"

Zhao Yifan shouted mockingly.

At this moment, the door swung open.

Chen Hao, Yang Hui and the others came in.

When Chen Hao saw the wine everywhere on the floor, he was stunned.

This woman was hysterical when she was upset.

"Chen Hao, you came!"

Ma Xiaonan called out happily. She was worried to death, she did not know what to do.

"You came to mock me, didn't you?"

Before Chen Hao could say anything, Zhao Yifan, who was sitting on the sofa, glared coldly at him.

"Yes, you definitely came to mock me. Chen Hao, you must hate me because I've been ill-treating you. Now that this happened to me, you must be overjoyed, aren't you?"

"Yifan, you misunderstood Chen Hao. I called him just now. As soon as he heard that you were in trouble, he rushed here at once!" Ma Xiaonan explained anxiously.

"He rushed here to taunt me!"

If it was not for Ma Xiaonan, Chen Hao would have left immediately and abandoned Zhao Yifan here.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

A guard heard the crashes from the room and came over to check on the situation.

"What happened here?" the guard

questioned sternly.

It was such a coincidence that this guard was the same guard who was there during the last incident.

Zhao Yifan recognized him. "What does it have to do with you? Get out! Get your boss here!"

Zhao Yifan's anger exploded.

"Seriously? Get my boss?" The guard looked at the shattered red wine bottles on the floor and sneered. "I will get my boss here if you pay for the bill. Even some of the floorboards are destroyed! There aren't many who dares do this in Imperial KTV..."

The guard thought that they were causing trouble here deliberately.

"You better get your boss here. If you don't serve us well, you won't be let off easily. Do you know who she is? She is Zhuang Qiang's girlfriend. I don't think you need me to remind you who is Zhuang family of Jin Ling."

Li Jiao was also worried that they might need to pay for the destruction.

She did not consider Zhao Yifan's feelings when she mentioned Zhuang Qiang.

To their surprise, the guard remained indifferent. "I know Zhuang family. They run a large business. But what does Zhuang family have to do with me? Do you think Zhuang family is qualified to mess with Imperial KTV? Why don't you figure out who Mr. Feihong is?"

Lin Jiao did not expect that Zhuang family had no power against Imperial KTV.

"I remembered that you were present when Zhuang Qiang made Li Feihong apologize to us with just a call!"

Lin Jiao suddenly felt something was wrong.

"What? Miss, I think you have it all wrong. You said that the call was made by Zhuang family? Zhuang family is nothing to us here. How will he make Mr. Feihong bow to them?"

Chapter 36 Chen Hao Is Young Master Chen

Through Lin Jiao's words, the guard finally recognized they were the same group who smashed the feng shui aquarium.

He lowered his pitch slightly.

Zhao Yifan sobered up a bit after hearing the guard's claim.

The guard made it clear that Zhuang family was nothing in his eyes.

Let alone in front of Li Feihong.

Zhuang family was powerful, but they could not overpower Li Feihong.

If that was so, Li Feihong wouldn't have given in.

"Ladies, I think you are mistaken. Let me tell you the truth, the call was from a secret boss to President Li, not from Zhuang family."

"Secret boss?"

Zhao Yifan gasped.

It seemed that she had been mistaken all this while. She even agreed to be Zhuang Qiang's girlfriend because she was touched by that incident!

No! How could it be?

She took out her phone immediately and called Zhuang Qiang. She waited for a while before Zhuang Qiang answered her call. Hubbub of voices could be heard through the phone.

"Yifan, I was wrong. I made a mistake, please forgive me..."

"Zhuang Qiang, I called to ask you just one question. Did you call your father to make Li Feihong apologize to us and even bow before us during that incident at Emperor Karaoke?"

Zhao Yifan questioned coldly.

"What? President Li? Bow and apologize? That's impossible! Li Feihong is the trusted aide of Mr, Li Zhenguo! Our Zhuang family..."

Chapter 36 Chen Hao Is Young Master Chen

"I understand now. You don't have to explain anymore!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Chen Hao went home, he pulled an all-nighter to study the questions for the driving theory test.

The next morning, Chen Hao planned to check on the site for the road test.

Before he could set off to his destination, he received a message from his elder sister.

"Chen Hao, it's less than three days away till the end of the month. I've checked the balance in the Centurion card, and you've only spent 360,000 out of 20 million. If you don't spend it all by this month, this 20 million will be forfeited..."

Chen Hao was shocked. He didn't realize that it was already the end of the month, and he had not spent on anything other than a bag for 360,000 using his Centurion card.

If he did not use that money, it would be expired and wasted according to his sister.

No way, he must spend this 20 million.

20 million was a huge amount of money. It would be such a waste if the money was forfeited.

Chen Hao had made up his mind on what he wanted to buy—his favorite car.

Chen Hao woke up early this day and visited Jin Ling's Car Town.

He looked around for almost half a day.

But he was disappointed that there were only a few luxurious cars that cost above 10 million, and most of the car shops did not have ready stocks.

"Which is the most expensive car you have in your shop? I want one which I can get immediately and preferably able to complete all the procedures by the end of this month."

Chen Hao was in a BMW shop.

To his dismay, the most expensive car that this shop had that he could purchase immediately was a BMW 7 series. This car with full specification cost only around 3

million, he would need to buy at least seven of them to use up the 20 million.

But there was no point in buying so many cars.

Chen Hao felt anxious.

"Sir, this is the most luxurious car in our shop. I suggest you check out our BMW 3 series that is manufactured locally. The lowest specification of this car costs only about two hundred thousand..."

The receptionist of this car dealer did not even try to conceal her contemptuous look in her eyes.

She just did not express her insults in her words.

How can you afford the most expensive car? Look at what you're wearing! It is such an unlucky day to meet a customer like you in the early morning.

The receptionist was annoyed. She doubted that he could even afford the cheapest car in this shop.

"Two hundred thousand, that's too cheap. I should look at the other shops..." Chen Hao sighed and left in disappointment.

The receptionist sent Chen Hao out without a word, repressing her despise. She looked at Chen Hao's leaving figure and her fake smile vanished from her face. "Get out! Idiot!" she finally let out a derisive shout.

Chen Hao did not realize that he was regarded as an idiot. He was too absorbed in finding a luxurious car to spend his money on .

Finally, his hard work paid off. He found a car dealer which had cars with a suitable price—Lamborghini!

Lamborghini was the pioneer of race cars.

The lowest price of a race car was at least a million.

He could only admire the car from the magazine in the past. But now he could buy and own one.

Chen Hao felt like he was in a dream!

Reventon was the most luxurious race car among all the models that Lamborghini had. A Reventon with full specification cost around 18 million. Most importantly, he could get the car on the spot and complete the transaction.

Chen Hao sat in the car to experience it without caring about the disdainful look of the receptionist.

"Darling, that's Reventon! It's so cool! Can we sit in the car and experience it for a while?"

At this moment, a young couple who were holding hands walked in.

Both of them were dressed elegantly. From their attire, they appeared to be someone of prestige.

"Didn't we come to look at Gallardo? Reventon is out of my league, even the lowest specification costs around 15 million. I can't afford it even if we take a look. But I can afford a Gallardo which

costs around 3 million!"

The young man raised the watch on his wrist and smiled bitterly.

"We don't have to buy it. I just want to have a feel of Reventon. It's the most expensive model in Lamborghini!"

The girl persuaded in a sweet tone.

The receptionist who was about to ask Chen Hao to leave turned her attention to the couple.

Their attires were worth at least thirty thousand each. They were absolutely wealthy.

According to their conversation, they came to buy Gallardo. The receptionist further confirmed that they had the buying power.

Unlike the poor brat in the car who wanted to broaden his horizon, how shameful.

"Dear customers, you sure have good taste. I am Wei Li, how can I help you?"

Wei Li asked respectfully.

"We just wanted to test drive the Lamborghini Gallardo before buying it. But my girlfriend has her eyes on Reventon. Don't worry, we will pay for the test drive deposit..." the man replied with a smile.

"Of course you can have a test drive. You don't need to pay the test drive deposit. It's a free service for you..."

They looked much more like an actual buyer. She spotted the watch on the man's wrist which cost at least a hundred thousand.

Wei Li answered promptly with a professional smile.

"But I think there is another customer in the car..." The man reminded her with a helpless smile.

"What? Oh I'm sorry, Mister. He is not a customer. I'll get him out immediately!"

She could clearly distinguish which one of them was more important!

She would be extremely gratified if she successfully sold off even just a normal Lamborghini, let alone a Gallardo which cost 3 million. Thus, she would strive to satisfy these two customers.

It would definitely be more worthy than wasting her time on this poor loser.

"Mister, if you do not intend to buy the car, please get off the car immediately!"

Wei Li opened the door and asserted in an insolent tone to Chen Hao, who was inspecting the interior of the car.

She ordered him to leave.

"I didn't say that I was not buying it. Miss, let me take a further look at it..." Chen Hao replied immediately. He really adored this car, and he could not resist admiring it.

I don't care whether you are buying or not!

Looking at Chen Hao's clothes, which seemed like they were bought from a thrift shop, Wei Li could not understand how brazen he could be to visit a Lamborghini

shop out of vanity.

Even if you're filled with vanity, you should visit only the BMW shop!

But since Chen Hao stepped into this shop, Wei Li had to abide by the rules and treat him politely as a customer.

"Oh my god! Why is someone like him in a Lamborghini? He degraded this luxurious car!" The girl in the man's arm gasped behind her palm.

Both of them spoke in a polite tone earlier because they thought that the one in the car might be someone who was honourable. After all, those who came to Lamborghini were someone with high status in Jin Ling, just like them.

Even if they didn't know each other, they could start their conversation here and expand their connections.

After Wei Li opened the door, they were disappointed to find out that the man in the car was a poor commoner.

Especially the girl, who did not bother to hide her contempt.

"Absolutely. Miss Wei Li, is this shop trying to be funny? How could you allow someone like him into this shop and even let him sit inside a Reventon?"

The man expressed his astonishment.

He refused to take another look at Chen Hao, thinking that Chen Hao did not have the same status as him.

He was even furious that someone like Chen Hao was sitting in the car. He felt like he was insulted in front of his girlfriend.

He wanted to bring his girlfriend to a luxurious place, but the presence of Chen Hao downgraded the classiness of this shop.

Wei Li panicked after listening to their complaints.

She saw that Chen Hao was still checking out the intelligent console.

"Get out now!"

Wei Li shouted at Chen Hao and grabbed his collar, trying to drag him out from the car...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Perhaps Wei Li was too eager to close the deal with the couple.

She did not realize that she used too much force.

Chen Hao did not expect Wei Li to be this rough. It stung when his head knocked against the car.

"If you don't leave now, I will call the guards!"

Wei Li told Chen Hao scornfully with her eyebrows furrowed.

Chen Hao rubbed his head and got out of the car angrily.

He did not expect to be dragged out from the car by this woman while he was inspecting the car.

"I came here to buy a car. Why am I not allowed to look at it?"

Chen Hao was overwhelmed with fury.

"Buy a car? Which car can you afford in our

shop? I was kind enough to let you in so that you could have a look around, but do you not know when to leave!"

Wei Li shouted harshly at Chen Hao to ingratiate the young couple who was standing behind her.

This scene drew the attention of the crowd in the car shop.

The young couple was indeed flattered.

"Hubby, he had sat in the Lamborghini. I don't feel like buying a Lamborghini anymore... Sigh, what a mood spoiler!"

Those who could afford a Reventon were definitely extraordinarily wealthy.

They were satisfied with just the Gallardo.

But it would be a pity to not have an opulent experience with such a luxurious car.

Everyone had their vanity, regardless of being poor or wealthy. It seemed like if she did not make any derogatory remarks, her superiority would not be shown.

Wei Li bowed to the couple. "I'm so sorry. I'll handle this issue immediately!"

She wished she could turn back time and prohibit this poor loser from entering the shop.

When Wei Li turned back to look at Chen Hao, he had walked away.

Instead of walking toward the entrance, he walked straight to the manager's office.

"That is the manager's office. What are you doing? Come back!"

Wei Li stamped her feet in anger.

She thought,

I must have left a negative impression after this poor loser caused a scene here and I am responsible for that. He must have gone to the manager's office to report me.

Under these pressures, the manager would

certainly condemn me for causing this much trouble.

If she failed to close this deal today, it would be a disaster.

However, she could not make it in time to stop Chen Hao from entering the manager's office.

"Miss Wei Li, don't worry. We will buy that Gallardo today. Even if he reported you, I'll make sure that your manager won't punish you," the man consoled her.

"Thank you, Mister!"

Wei Li bowed to him with gratitude.

Chen Hao walked into the manager's room while rubbing his head, trying to soothe the pain.

In the office, a middle-aged man was reading the sales report for this year in concentration.

He was stunned when Chen Hao came in.

He then stood up.

This young man was not dressed sumptuously, but he had been a manager for many years and he could see that this young man had extraordinary temperament.

Especially the sharp look in this young man's eyes.

The manager did not dare to act impertinently.

"Mister, is there anything that I can help?"

"I came here to buy a car, but your receptionist not only forbade me to look at the car, she even hit me. Is this the quality of service in your shop?"

Chen Hao asked without beating around the bushes.

Honestly, Chen Hao was already slightly agitated when he could not find a suitable car and was treated scornfully in all the shops that he had been to. When he finally found his dream car, he was almost

dragged out by a receptionist. The embarrassment and fury wound up in him.

Most importantly, he had to buy a car today.

"Really? Mister, which car did you want?"

The middle-aged manager was a wily old fox. This young man definitely did not look like someone who could afford a Lamborghini. Hence, it was only natural for the receptionist to look down on him.

This young man reported the receptionist just to regain his dignity.

Thus, the middle-aged manager asked which car he desired.

"Reventon, that supreme race car that costs 18 million!" Chen Hao replied calmly.

"Mister, that car-"

Slam!

Before the middle-aged manager could finish his sentence, Chen Hao slammed

his Centurion card on the table.

When the middle-aged manager picked up the card and inspected it closely, his face changed in disbelief.

Obviously, he recognized that this was a Centurion card.

There were only a few of them in the entire world.

"There are approximately 20 million left in this card. I think it should be enough to buy a car."

"Definitely, more than enough!"

Even though the middle-aged manager replied in agreement, he was still skeptical in his heart.

He did not believe that this young man was a holder of a Centurion card.

Could it be that he found it somewhere?

The middle-aged manager gave Chen Hao an apologetic smile and immediately took

out a card reader. He then slid the card in.

In just a second, his computer screen showed a string of information.

"May I know your name please?"

The middle-aged man felt deep reverence and asked respectfully.

"Chen Hao!"

"Mister Chen, I apologize for my presumptuousness earlier!"

Upon confirming his name, the middleaged manager immediately left his desk and walked to Chen Hao. He bowed to Chen Hao.

"I am Wang Qiang. I am honored to serve you, Young Master Chen!"

Wang Qiang was sweating nervously when he confirmed the information.

He could not believe that this man who was dressed simply was really the holder of a Centurion card.

He must have come from a prestigious family.

Let alone the car that cost 18 million, this young man could even afford cars that cost a hundred million.

Damn! Who was that ignorant receptionist?

"I need the Reventon today. Kindly assist on this matter, Manager Wang,"

Chen Hao said politely in return to Wang Qiang's good attitude.

He then left the manager's office.

"Yes, Young Master Chen!"

Wang Qiang wiped the sweat off his forehead. He turned back and took out the Centurion card. Without pausing, he immediately contacted the finance manager.

When Chen Hao came out from the manager's office, Wei Li and the young couple were test driving in the Reventon.

Even though Wei Li knew that this young couple would not buy this car, she would satisfy them because they were her rich customers.

She explained the specifications of Reventon to them.

"Wow, hubby! This car is so cool. It is indeed a luxurious car that cost 18 million. Hubby, when can we afford to buy this car?"

The girl proceeded to sit in the car. She was in love with this car.

The car was not only magnificent on the exterior, the interior was also opulent. The car was furnished with top-notch luxurious specifications which were fully automated using intelligent technology.

No woman could resist it!

"I will need to inherit my father's fortune first..." The man smiled bitterly.

"I don't care, hubby. I want to sit in this race car one day! Look, hubby! That poor

loser came back. He is hitting the front of the car!" the girl said in a catty tone when she saw Chen Hao reappear.

Chen Hao was inspecting the headlight of the car.

The man and Wei Li had their attention on the car when they saw Chen Hao.

Wei Li was anxious. "Why did you come back? Leave now! Did you think that I would be afraid of you even if you reported me?"

"She's right. How can a man have such vanity? Don't you know what kind of place this is?" The man said while flashing the watch on his wrist.

Chen Hao glared coldly at Wei Li. "Miss, you are not only in a sales position, but also in the service industry. Wouldn't you be abashed if one day you found out that the person you drove away was your biggest customer?"

"Are you joking? On what basis do you think that you will be the biggest

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customer? Sure, I will wait for that day to arrive. But can you leave now?"

Wei Li stared at Chen Hao as if he was an idiot. The despise in her eyes was profound.

Chen Hao nodded and smiled. "You don't have to wait for that day, today will do!"

"Mister Chen, I have called all the personnel involved in the procedure. I guarantee that you can take your car home today!"

At this moment, the middle-aged manager led a team of people carrying all kinds of equipment and ran toward Chen Hao.

Wei Li widened her eyes in astonishment.

The young couple beside her could not believe what they saw either.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Manager Wang, what is happening?"

Wei Li was in extreme shock that she could not react.

But her instinct told her that she might have made a huge mistake which she would regret for the rest of her life.

She walked up hastily to ask.

"Don't get in the way! I'll punish you later!"

Wang Qiang stared at Wei Li furiously.

The finance manager and the salesperson who were behind him gathered around.

They looked at Chen Hao in reverence.

Wei Li was dumbfounded.

She was so certain that Chen Hao was a poor loser that came to widen his horizon.

Wei Li did not hesitate to taunt this poor man in order to ingratiate the young couple who could afford to buy a car. But if he was just a poor man, why was the manager so polite to him? Also, was he really buying this Reventon?

Oh my god, how wealthy could he be?

The young couple was stupefied.

The man felt extremely humiliated.
"Manager, I think you've misunderstood. I
am the one who is your customer!"

"Absolutely! We want to buy a Gallardo and this woman served us. If you treat her unfairly, we won't buy the car!" the girl yawped.

"That's completely up to you. And you, who allowed you to sit in the car? Get out!"

Wang Qiang scoffed in his heart, Who are you compared to the holder of a Centurion card?

Wang Qiang pointed at the girl who was sitting on the driver's seat.

"[..."

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The girl's face turned ashen as her anger roused.

After that, Wang Qiang looked at Chen Hao with an obsequious smile. "Mister Chen, the next step will be..."

Chen Hao knew that Wang Qiang was asking his permission to begin the procedure.

He nodded and took out the Centurion card.

After the card reader scanned his card, he entered the password.

Ding!

"The transaction for 18.4 million was successful!"

In just a few seconds, the system announced the status of the transaction.

"What?"

Everyone in the shop was astounded.

He purchased a supreme Lamborghini race car for 18.4 million on the spot!

What a wealthy man!

"Who is he? I thought he was just a broke man who came here to enlighten his knowledge judging from his shabby attire. But man, was I wrong! He is filthy rich!"

"He looks like a college student. Perhaps he won a lottery? Damn, how much did he win? He must have won at least a hundred million!"

"I wonder if he has a girlfriend. Otherwise, I'll introduce my sister to him!"

u n

The chatters from the crowd were relentless.

The transaction involving an enormous sum of money made a huge commotion.

The crowd stared at Chen Hao.

Chen Hao felt his face heat up.

The young couple who were flaunting a few moments ago was ashamed beyond words. They wished they could bury themselves in the ground.

The person they humiliated could afford six Gallardos.

They even shooed him off the car. Their earlier actions left them abashed.

"This lady, can you please excuse me? I want to look at the interior..."

Chen Hao walked to the door and said to the girl who was unwilling to leave the car.

"Oh! I-I-I!" She really yearned to have someone drive her in this car. She would then receive the attention and envies from the crowd.

This experience would make a girl's life complete.

But her boyfriend could only afford a Gallardo! What a shame!

The girl got down from the car, distraught.

Everyone watched Chen Hao inspect the car.

Finally, Chen Hao was satisfied with his inspection and came down from the car.

Wang Qiang had also completed the procedures at the same time.

"Mister Chen, this is the key to your beloved car and my name card. If there is anything I can help with, anything at all, please do not hesitate to contact me!"

Wang Qiang said respectfully.

This was not just simply a purchase. It was also an opportunity to connect with the prestigious family behind Chen Hao.

Once he established his connection with Young Master Chen, he would enjoy a meteoric rise in his life.

"Sure. Thank you, Manager Wang. In fact, I need to ask you for a favor now."

Chen Hao smiled.

"Please, go ahead!"

"Can you find someone to drive this car to my house? I haven't got a driving license..."

"I see, I'll get it done at once!"

"Mister Chen, I would be glad to drive your car!"

"Mister Chen, I'll help you. I have three years of driving experience!"

"Mister Chen, which driving institute did you go to?"

Right after he finished his sentence, he was surrounded by girls. They clung onto Chen Hao's arms desperately.

They asked Chen Hao a lot of questions, like which college and which driving institute Chen Hao went to.

Chen Hao tried to answer their questions perfunctorily. Fortunately, Wang Qiang was quick to recognize Chen Hao's pain and he volunteered to drive him back.

Wei Li stood by the entrance, watching in despair as Chen Hao and Wang Qiang left. She bit her lower lip and wanted to slap herself for her foolishness.

She should not have judged a book by its cover. One might appear as someone insignificant, but you'd never know that they might be someone prominent!

Wei Li threw herself on the floor and sat there enervated. She realized that her career had come to an end.

After Chen Hao left, he did not let Wang Qiang send him to the college campus.

This Lamborghini was too eye-catching and they were followed by the public for photographs along the road.

If they entered the college campus, they might cause a stir.

That would be too high-profile.

And it might appear as an act to flaunt wealth, which Chen Hao abhorred the most.

Thus, Chen Hao told Wang Qiang to stop the car at a park nearby the campus entrance.

Wang Qiang then left in a taxi.

Sigh, what a vexing situation. I don't even dare to drive my own car.

Nonetheless, Chen Hao was tremendously satisfied with the car he bought.

It felt too good to be true.

He weighed the car key in his palm and suddenly felt thirsty. He had been busy for the whole day and hadn't taken a break. Hence, he decided to buy milk tea from the cafe beside the college.

"You can pay using your e-wallet if you don't have cash!"

"I'm so sorry, sir. My phone battery died and I forgot to bring my purse. How about I leave the milk tea here while I rush back to my dorm and grab my purse? Then I'll come back for the milk tea..." As soon as Chen Hao reached the cafe, he saw a girl carrying a bag of milk tea and overheard her conversation with the cafe owner.

It seemed like the girl only realized that she left her purse after she bought the milk tea. To make the situation even more embarrassing, her phone ran out of battery and she could not pay for her drinks using any e-wallet.

However, Chen Hao was startled after seeing the girl's face.

"It's her?"

Chen Hao was pleasantly surprised.

She was the girl whom he met at the hall when Jiang Weiwei called him for a clean-up duty. He was too focused on Wang Yang's talk regarding cars so he did not notice her. He accidentally swept her feet with the broom and tainted her white shoes.

This girl was pretty and she did not judge others with prejudice, unlike Jiang Weiwei.

She was a quiet and refined girl.

Hence, Chen Hao remembered her vividly.

He even remembered her name—Su Tongxin!

"Miss, please don't joke with me. You see, you've bought six milk teas and you even drank one of them. What if you left the drinks here and never came back? How would I get my money? Miss, I hope you understand, I am just running a small business!"

The young cafe owner responded helplessly.

Su Tongxin seemed like she had to rush somewhere. She was anxiously wiping the sweat on her forehead.

"How much are these? I'll pay for her..."

Just when Su Tongxin was out of ideas, she heard a voice coming from beside her.

She was relieved. When she turned her head and saw him, she pulled out a smile

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in surprise. "It's you?"

"Hi, we meet again!"

Chen Hao returned her smile, and he could not help but blush...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Thank you for today...I forgot to bring my purse!"

Su Tongxin gently flipped her hair and said smilingly.

She did not pretentiously reject Chen Hao's good deed.

She was a simple and modest girl.

Su Tongxin was delighted that she met Chen Hao today.

Chen Hao left a deep impression on Su Tongxin at the reporting hall that day.

She remembered Chen Hao as a composed student. She was impressed by his calmness when facing taunts from other people.

"It's not a big deal..."

Chen Hao smiled.

"Don't worry, I'll pay you back when I get my purse. Do you use WeChat? It would be more convenient if I could transfer the money to you directly..."

"I do!"

Chen Hap did not decline with excuses. Even though this girl was beautiful, they had met through chance.

Chen Hao did not try to curry favor with anybody.

According to convention, other boys might refuse to let the girls return their money.

They might even take this opportunity to invite the girls out for a meal and get to know more about each other.

However, Chen Hao was slightly lacking in romantic sense, or at least he was at the moment. Since she insisted on returning the money, he did not reject.

"I'll return to my dorm now and I'll transfer the money to you tonight! Thank you so much! Oh, and my name is Su Tongxin!"

"I am Chen Hao!"

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Chen Hao replied heartily.

Su Tongxin waved at him and left hastily.

She's so beautiful,

Chen Hao thought while gazing at the girl's figure.

Sigh, when did I become so easily infatuated with beauty?

Chen Hao smiled mockingly. He then turned back to pick up his milk tea and was planning to go admire his car.

It was his first car, and on top of that, it was the car that he would have never dreamed of buying. He just could not restrain himself from admiring it.

"Wow! Look at this, everybody! What car is this?"

"Awesome, it's a Lamborghini! This is so cool, this car must have cost at least a few million!"

"It's Reventon, one of the most expensive

Lamborghini race cars! It cost at least 15 million, and looking at its complete specification, this must have cost around 20 million! The owner must be a wealthy person!"

When Chen Hao strolled to his car, he was shocked to see that his car was surrounded by a lot of people.

They were mostly girls, and a small group of boys.

There was not an empty space around the car.

The discussion was going on heatedly.

Many of the girls had glimmers in their eyes.

"My god, a magnificent race car that cost almost 20 million! If I had the chance to sit in it, I'd gladfully die!"

"Who is the owner of this car? Do we have a student of this wealth in Jin Ling College? If there is, I really wish I can be his girlfriend!" Chapter 40 How Could A Guy Like Him Come For Driving...

"Come quickly. Help me take a photograph, I want a picture with this car!"

Click! Click!

The shutters of the camera were ceaseless.

Some of the girls were embarrassed to take a picture with the car.

Other than glancing at the car, their eyes wandered around.

They were looking for the owner of this car. If the owner was a boy and a student of Jin Ling College, they wanted to seize this opportunity.

What if... what if they caught the attention of this wealthy owner?

"Excuse me, can you please make way for me to pass through..."

Chen Hao scratched his head. He had decided to walk through the crowd.

"Get away! Stop pushing!"

Unexpectedly, he was pushed to the side by a girl in annoyance.

Chen Hao was mad. Did you even ask for my permission to sit on my car? How could you be so rude!

"Look at this guy! What a loser, he wants to take a picture of this car! Isn't he ashamed?"

"Pathetic, maybe he wants to molest some girls since it's crowded here. What a disgusting man!"

"When the owner of this Lamborghini returns, it's still fine to see gorgeous girls like us surrounding his car, but he will certainly be mad to see a disgusting guy here!"

After they left their malicious comments, they secretly took out their phones and snapped a picture intimately with the Lamborghini.

"Hey, why is there such a big crowd there?"

"I think someone wealthy in our college

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bought a Lamborghini Reventon!"

"Really? That car cost around 10 or 20 million! Hurry, let's take a look!"

Chen Hao was hustled violently out of the crowd by a few girls. At the same time, the bustling noise attracted more people here.

Chen Hao stood there helplessly.

If he wished to embarrass the girls who taunted him earlier, it could be easily done. He just needed to press the car key.

But Chen Hao was unwilling to do that.

Especially in public.

He did not expect that he would cause such a furor even though he parked his car here instead of the college entrance.

He would move the car to another place later.

This was the only solution.

Chen Hao sighed.

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He pocketed his car key and left.

Before he could step any further, his phone rang. It was an unidentified number.

Chen Hao answered the call.

"Is this Chen Hao? I forgot to inform you that you need to gather at the north field for the training of the driving test today at 1pm," a girl's calm voice said.

She hung up the call once she finished her sentence.

The day after tomorrow would be his driver theory test. It was understandable to have training for the driving test today.

Chen Hao did not mind the attitude of the caller. He rushed to the north field, looking forward to getting his driver's license as soon as possible.

When he arrived at the north field, the training had begun.

A coach in sunglasses was training a person to reverse park.

There were eleven other students, both males and females, waiting for their turns.

All of them were standing at the side, watching the training.

"Seriously? It really is Chen Hao! He really came for driving lessons?"

When Chen Hao walked over, a female student covered her mouth and gasped in disbelief.

"I was right! See, I told you it was him. Qianqian, you lost your bet, so you owe me a meal tonight!" a boy replied gleefully.

"No, that doesn't count! Who would have thought that a poor guy like Chen Hao would register for a driving test? That is totally impossible! You must have known that Chen Hao registered for the lessons before making a bet with me! You liar!" the girl named Qianqian rebutted.

They indeed saw Chen Hao on the name list when they came for driving lessons.

Hence, they made a bet to guess whether

it was really the poor Chen Hao from their course.

They were astounded to find out that it was really Chen Hao when he arrived after the staff of the driving institute made a call.

They could not believe their eyes.

Chen Hao did not know them. He had only seen them around.

Chen Hao recognized them only because they were both from the student council. One of them was the Head of the Discipline Department, Li Nian while the other was the Head of the Health Department, Zheng Qianqian.

As a student who received subsidiaries for his college fees, Chen Hao had been ordered by Jiang Weiwei to work for them.

Naturally, they knew Chen Hao as the infamous poor guy in their course.

Everyone in their course had heard of this impoverished guy.

The conversation between both of them drew the attention of the students around them. They gave a weird look at Chen Hao.

One of the boys even gave a contemptuous smile. "Brother Nian, is this the poorest guy in your course?"

He put others down in order to make himself appear superior. He regarded this broke guy as someone without a prestigious background. It would be such a waste to not ridicule this guy for his own egotism.

"Extremely poor. You can't even imagine how poor he is!"

Li Nian chortled.

Chen Hao did not care about the jeers. He sneered and looked at the opposite direction, ignoring the presence of Li Nian and Zheng Qianqian.

He could not possibly bite a dog back if he was bitten by a dog, could he?

Li Nian was provoked by Chen Hao's

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response.

Just when he wanted to blast his anger, the student who was undergoing the training stopped the car.

The car door opened, and a fair wrist could be seen.

All of the students, including those from other groups, shifted their gaze to that direction.

"Everybody, look! A beautiful girl just got out of the car!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Many boys came over to see.

Even Li Nian turned his head to look.

Chen Hao also looked curiously with his eyebrows lifted.

That girl got out of the car and sure enough, she was beautiful.

Chen Hao recognized her. He had just met her.

It was Su Tongxin.

"She's so pretty. If only she was my girlfriend!" the boy standing next to Li Nian exclaimed.

He looked greasy.

"Shut up. There's no way she's going to be your girlfriend. I tell you, Wang Yang from our department likes her. You guys can only look. You want her to be your girlfriend? In your dreams!"

Li Nian scoffed.

"Ah, no wonder. Wang Yang is so handsome. The girl he likes is bound to be extraordinary!"

As soon as the boy heard Wang Yang's name, he became dispirited.

Wang Yang was the Vice President of the Student Council of the Department of Chinese Language. His family was rich and powerful and he drove an Audi A6. Everyone in the school knew who he was.

He couldn't afford to be on the wrong side of Wang Yang.

"Who has the courage to ask for that beautiful girl's WeChat number? If anyone has it, I'm willing to give 100!"

"It's no use. Even if someone wants it, she might not give it either."

"Besides, didn't you just hear what that guy said? That beauty is pursued by Wang Yang..."

"Wang Yang is the one who drives an Audi A6. Don't you see his henchman

supervising here? Keep your head down!" some girls said angrily. Indeed, the appearance of Su Tongxin made all the other pretty girls look less radiant.

Everybody was looking at her.

Chen Hao was no exception. He was eyeing Su Tongxin from head to toe.

Smack!

At this moment, a pebble hit him on his face.

Ouch, who did that?

Chen Hao turned his head to look and saw Zheng Qianqian staring angrily at him.

"Chen Hao, you poor fool. Just because others are looking at beautiful girls, it doesn't mean you can look as well. You're not qualified!"

Firstly, Zheng Qianqian owed Li Nian dinner because of Chen Hao, that poor loser. She had lost a bet with Li Nian.

Secondly, she was also envious of Su Tongxin. Wasn't she enough to attract the attention of even a poor loser?

"Zheng Qianqian, are you mad? How is it your business?"

Chen Hao cursed.

He really wanted to slap Li Nian and Zheng Qianqian.

"Chen Hao!"

At this moment, Su Tongxin, who had just gotten out of the car, greeted Chen Hao in surprise.

Su Tongxin was rushing earlier because she needed to come here for her driving lesson.

But she didn't think that she would be stared at by a bunch of boys after she came.

Although most girls liked to be looked at, being stared from head to toe and being discussed, especially when she was

learning to drive, made Su Tongxin very uncomfortable.

It was very fortunate that Su Tongxin spotted Chen Hao when she was parking her car.

On the training ground, it seemed that she only knew Chen Hao, who stood there quietly.

Chen Hao smiled and nodded at Su Tongxin.

"Damn, what's happening? She knows this dumba*s?"

Li Nian was a bit dumbstruck.

Even the rest of the boys looked curiously at Chen Hao.

"He's dressed in rags. How did he meet this goddess?"

"Look, he seems to be close with her. They're talking and laughing!"

Many stares mixed with envy and doubt

were thrown at Chen Hao's direction, carrying the question: why is the goddess looking at you but not us, even though you're a loser?

But Chen Hao himself was surprised as well.

"I didn't think that you were learning how to drive here too..."

Chen Hao grinned.

"Ah, yes. I came here yesterday! But it's such a coincidence. And thanks again for helping me to pay for the milk tea that afternoon..."

Chen Hao had a simple exchange with her.

Apart from his two female friends, Yang Xia and Ma Xiaonan, Chen Hao rarely spoke to girls and he didn't know what to talk about.

He would say things as soon as it popped into his mind, or he would only reply if she asked something. He didn't mean anything else but those who were hearing the conversation thought otherwise.

The others heard that Chen Hao paid for the milk tea for Su Tongxin.

Li Nian frowned.

He could tell that they knew each other. Chen Hao had even bought milk tea for Su Tongxin. Was there something between them?

On this note, he texted Wang Yang immediately.

He then said to Chen Hao, who was talking to Su Tongxin, "Chen Hao, are you here to learn how to drive or to chat? Are you going to waste your hard-earned money? Don't you need to practice more?"

Some girls at the side looked at Chen Hao in disdain. They thought that he was well-behaved but it looked like he was the same as everyone else.

Su Tongxin could hear the underlying

meaning in Li Nian's words and she retaliated, "Li Nian, why are you poking your nose into other people's business? You failed twice in the driving test and you're saying others are wasting money. If you have the energy, go and practice..."

"|..."

Li Nian's face darkened in a second.

Vroom!

At this moment, the sound of an engine could be heard near the court.

Everyone looked over there.

Some girls pointed and exclaimed, "That Audi looks so cool!"

"Damn, is that Wang Yang? The boys were talking about him, right? The Vice President of the Student Council of the Department of Chinese Language!"

"He's so hot!"

Several girls looked at him dreamily.

The car finally pulled up in front of Su Tongxin.

The tall Wang Yang got out from the car.

Behind him was Jiang Weiwei.

As he got out of the car, his eyes strayed onto Su Tongxin and Chen Hao.

When he received the message, he didn't believe it but now he saw Su Tongxin was indeed standing beside Chen Hao.

"Tong Xin, how do you know Chen Hao?"

Wang Yang was a bit curious.

He was afraid that Chen Hao had tricked Su Tongxin.

"We just met today, why?" Su Tongxin was not pleased by Wang Yang's questioning attitude.

"Nothing, Chen Hao didn't tell you anything right? Did he tell you that he has friends who drive a Ferrari? I tell you, it's all fake. We had it all investigated."

Wang Yang had concluded that it was highly likely that he used 50,000 to experience driving a Ferrari and to use it to get a girl.

But he didn't think that he would reach out to Tongxin.

Su Tongxin frowned.

Standing beside her, Chen Hao looked at Jiang Weiwei with interest.

Without a doubt, she had remembered the lie he told her last time, and went to investigate.

What did this woman want?

His business was no concern of hers.

"Chen Hao, you better stay away from Tong Xin. Tong Xin is the kind of girl that you can never have. And you're such a hypocrite that you make me sick!"

Jiang Weiwei remembered the day when Chen Hao got out from the Ferrari and the anxiety she felt when he said that the

Ferrari belonged to a friend of his.

She was so mad. Who was this guy pretending to be?

She heard from Wang Yang that Chen Hao bought milk tea for Tong Xin.

Wasn't this punching above one's weight?

This little speech by Jiang Weiwei made Li Nian and the others sneer at Chen Hao.

"Weiwei, why are you talking about Chen Hao like that?"

Since the last incident in the hall, Su Tongxin had known that Weiwei was vicious to Chen Hao and she couldn't accept it.

"Tong Xin, I was just afraid that you would be tricked by Chen Hao. He is definitely not what he seems to be!" Jiang Weiwei rolled her eyes at Chen Hao. "Oh yeah, Tong Xin, are you free tonight? Wang Yang wants to bring you to Homecook Kitchen Restaurant for dinner. I'm on your coattails!" Jiang Weiwei said enviously.

"I have my driving lesson this afternoon so I might not have time at night..." Su Tongxin didn't want to go.

"Oh, you can have your lesson anytime you want. It doesn't have to be today! Tong Xin, don't tell me you want to practice with this fool? Isn't it a waste of time being with him?"

Jiang Weiwei had put Su Tongxin in an awkward situation.

To go or not to go?

Because if she went, it would seem like she didn't want to be with Chen Hao and it would make Chen Hao very embarrassed.

He was a nice person, or at least, that was what Su Tongxin thought.

But if she didn't go, it would make her childhood friend Jiang Weiwei unhappy.

Finally, Su Tongxin said, "I'll go but can I bring a person along? He did me a favor

and tonight I'll treat everyone. Let's all go out tonight, is it okay?"

After she finished talking, Su Tongxin looked at Chen Hao who stood quietly beside her...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"What? Tongxin, you're bringing Chen Hao?"

Jiang Weiwei exclaimed in surprise.

Chen Hao was also shocked.

After the brief meeting today, Chen Hao knew that Su Tongxin was a nice girl who didn't care whether you were rich or poor. She would be friends with you if you were a good person.

She and Jiang Weiwei were worlds apart.

Su Tongxin was also very considerate of others.

Chen Hao was not the least bit interested in going to Wang Yang and Jiang Weiwei's gathering.

They were not the same type of people!

Su Tongxin nodded her head. "Weiwei, Chen Hao helped me today so I'll treat everyone to dinner. Of course Chen Hao is coming!"

Chapter 42 I'm Not Leaving Today

"You guys go ahead!" Chen Hao smiled. He understood Su Tongxin's intention and was grateful to her.

"No, you have to go!"

Su Tongxin actually had another reason. She knew very well how Wang Yang felt about her.

The only method was to put a wedge between herself and Wang Yang.

Su Tongxin didn't like Wang Yang. She really didn't like him.

Wang Yang was not happy.

He couldn't say no to Chen Hao because Su Tongxin already said it was her treat.

But if Chen Hao went, Wang Yang couldn't possibly let Su Tongxin treat him.

Wouldn't it make him a lesser man?

Therefore, he said with spite, "It's alright Tongxin. How about this? It will be my treat tonight. Last time you didn't come so