

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 129

Tang Chu asked quickly, "Is Chen Hao the VIP guest that you mentioned?"

"We don't know. We only know that one of the guests from your table earlier today is our VIP guest." The cashier gave a wee smile.

Huh?

What's going on?

The only guests other than us in the afternoon were only Chen Hao and Tongxin.

Even though the waitress didn't want to mention the name, Tang Chu was almost sure.

They are probably just showing respect to Chen Hao.

But how is that possible?

"Haha, Chu, where's your surprise? Is this the surprise you have prepared for us?" one of Tang Chu's high school classmates, Wang Damei, asked.

Wang Damei was Tang Chu's bestie in high school. They were classmates in college as well.

Although they were besties, they never stopped competing with each other in everything.

Both of them were jealous of one another.

Later on, when Tang Chu passed the exam with flying colors, she went to study abroad in M Country and worked there after.

It could be said that she was doing better than Wang Damei.

Even just now, Tang Chu had wanted to show off in front of Wang Damei again. However, she failed to do that.

It roused Tang Chu's anger when Wang Damei asked the question intentionally.

There was no discount for them for sure.

But it was more humiliating if they continued to have their meal there.

Wei Qiang had no choice and could only pay the bill with a scowl on his face.

He spent more than 80,000 for a meal which they never got to eat, and even failed to give himself airs. It was such a waste.

After paying the bill, Wei Qiang could no longer arrange accommodations for them.

"Oh yeah, Tang Chu, I believe that your friends who came back from overseas have yet to settle their accommodations right? I can take charge in arranging the meals and accommodations for them. What

do you think about that? Let's have a meal before we go back to rest. Else, it's horrible to leave everyone starving."

After leaving the Homecook Kitchen Restaurant in a mess, Wang Damei held her arms and sneered.

Tang Chu said indignantly, "You don't have to. I have money. I'll arrange it. How about staying in a five-star hotel in Jin Ling? Damei, it's alright if you want to stay there too. I'll take care of it as well. We haven't seen each other for so many years, so this is a chance for us to have a great catch up!"

"Oh, Chu, I thought that you'd be really lavished by now since you've come back from overseas and your family even runs a business here. How can you let your friends stay in a five-star hotel? Aren't you being a little bit indifferent to them!" Wang Damei laughed.

Tang Chu asked, "Then tell me, is there any other place that is more luxurious to stay in Jin Ling other than staying in a five-star hotel?"

"Haha, of course! Haven't you heard about the Hot Spring Villa?" Wang Damei said proudly.

"Of course I've heard about Hot Spring Villa before. It is rated as the top villa in our country. The expenses there are sky-high and all the customers who go there are prestigious."

In order to seek attention from the crowd, Wei Qiang quickly added in some remarks at this time.

"I've heard about the place too. But I couldn't afford to arrange your accommodation there. Any other suggestions? I'll have them arranged!" Tang Chu realized that Wang Damei was trying to stir trouble on purpose.

"Alright then, since you asked, how about the villa ranked second in Jin Ling, Wind Bamboo Pavilion? They provide both meal catering services and accommodation. As far as I know, the expenses there are a little lower compared to the Hot Spring Villa. Chu, since you've been doing so well all these years, I'll be really impressed if you manage to arrange our accommodation there. I'll really look up to you and proudly call you my sister from this day onward!" Damei said in a joking manner.

However, she didn't think Tang Chu would take it seriously.

She was just trying to be sarcastic. After all, everyone knew that even the rich couldn't simply visit these two places—Hot Spring Villa and Wind Bamboo Pavilion.

Therefore, Wang Damei just wanted to remind Tang Chu to stop being snobbish just because she went to study abroad.

I'm sure you won't be able to afford that!

Just then. Puff. Tang Chu sniggered.

"Wind Bamboo Pavilion? Are you talking about that farmhouse? If I really managed to make arrangements tonight, be ready to fulfill your promise and call me sister then."

Looking at how serious Tang Chu was, Wang Damei said firmly, "Sure! If you can do it, of course I'll call you my sister!"

“Hahahaha, deal! Wei Lin, Wei Qiang, get the car. Let’s go to the Wind Bamboo Pavilion!”

Is this a joke?

Before having lunch at the Homecook Kitchen Restaurant this afternoon, Chen Hao, the loser, had made reservations at the farmhouse, Wind Bamboo Pavilion.

Tang Chu couldn’t stand to stay there.

Only bumpkins would go to that kind of place.

But it didn’t really matter now since they had made a bet. As long as she could arrange it, Tang Chu felt satisfied enough to have Wang Damei calling her ‘sister’.

Soon, they arrived at the place.

“Waitress, arrange the most expensive meal for me. Also, I’ll need... Let me count... I’ll need five rooms!” Tang Chu ordered.

She had never felt this satisfied in her entire life.

“Alright, Miss. I’ll arrange it now. Miss, the total amount is 500,000. Please check the bill.”

The waitress bowed at Tang Chu respectfully.

How rich she is!

“Huh? What? 500,000? We only need five rooms, and they cost 500,000 for just a night? Did I hear wrongly?” Tang Chu gaped at the girl.

“No, miss. They are all our standard rooms, but the standard rooms come with a free dinner meal for every guest, and we have famous chefs from all around the world to provide you with wide choices of cuisine.”

As the waitress answered, she handed over the credit card terminal.

“W-w-wait a minute, what if we only book a table for dinner here?” Tang Chu gulped hard.

“We don’t provide free private room services for dinner. But if you really want it, you may add on an extra of 15,000 for the private room service to enjoy all kinds of cuisine from around the world. Our chefs will surely be able to provide any food of your choice.”

Gulp!

Tang Chu was completely stunned at the moment.

Only now she knew that this wasn’t a cheap place for bumpkins.

Even a prestigious person like her couldn’t afford to spend here!

Tang Chu didn’t know why but she immediately thought of Chen Hao.

Earlier in the afternoon, Chen Hao had booked a table here for lunch.

He was even prepared to arrange for accommodations.

It would probably cost at least around 500,000!

Which means that Chen Hao is extremely rich!

And he didn't spend all of his money!

What's more, I'm certain that Chen Hao was the VIP guest mentioned by the waitress, who was powerful enough to receive the precious red wine for free from the restaurant.

Oh my god!

It turns out that Chen Hao is the one with the most prestigious status!

"Haha, Chu, don't force yourself to do this. It's fine if you can't afford it. Just let me take charge of the arrangement. Let's quickly have our dinner. I'm starving to death!" Wang Damei shook her head and sneered.

"Nonsense! I was here this afternoon. Oh, Wei Lin and Wei Qiang, both of you were here too right? We almost had our meals and checked into the hotel here!" Tang Chu refuted.

"Chu, cut your acting please!" Wang Damei began to look down at Tang Chu.

"I'm not acting. You can ask this waitress. We were here this afternoon, weren't we? There was a guy named Chen Hao who booked a table and rooms here, wasn't it?" Tang Chu asked in a hurry.

"Yes, miss. There was a guest named Mr. Chen Hao who booked the rooms and a table for a meal. The rooms were all deluxe and the total cost was around 600,000!"

The waitress remembered clearly that there was a guest named Chen Hao who came here this afternoon. The manager who was usually arrogant had actually bowed to him, and it surprised all of the employees in the hotel for a while!

"My god! 600,000!" Tang Chu couldn't believe it!

She was thinking how great it would be if Chen Hao was here at this moment. She could find her way out of the embarrassment then.

But how? Ah! This is insane!

With deep regrets, Tang Chu immediately gave a call to her cousin, Su Tongxin, to ask if she could request Chen Hao for a favor.

Unfortunately, Su Tongxin told her that she couldn't reach Chen Hao at all.

Because at that moment, Chen Hao was performing another duty. . .

“Hurry up! You’re too slow! Why couldn’t I reach you? I almost thought you stood me up!”

Meng Cairu sat in the driver’s seat and scolded Chen Hao who was rushing to the car.

“I’m sorry, Miss Meng My phone battery was dead. Could you lend me your powerbank for a while, please?” Chen Hao pointed at the powerbank in her car.

“Take it. You really are the definition of Murphy’s Law. You’re hopeless!” Meng Cairu scorned.

Chen Hao charged his phone with the powerbank after that. As he promised, he followed Meng Cairu to a bar to work part time tonight.

Sigh, he felt ridiculous when he thought about his current situation.

I’m the boss of Jin Ling Commercial Street and I’m actually going to work part time for my employees now?

Chen Hao couldn’t help but to smile bitterly.

“Oh yeah, I want to remind you something.”

Meanwhile, Meng Cairu nonchalantly said, as though she had thought of something.??????