

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 131

“What do you want?” asked Chen Hao coldly. He did not expect such coincidence to bump into Wang Xiaoti here.

“Haha! Let me ask you this then. After humiliating me this morning, how do you feel now, standing in front of me as a waiter?”

Wang Xiaoti asked vengefully.

When she had eggs thrown onto her face this morning, Wang Xiaoti’s feelings were a mixture of regret and hate. Furthermore, she felt really embarrassed when Chen Hao made her look foolish in that instant.

Wang Xiaoti was troubled by these emotions for the entire day.

Now, she really wanted to take her revenge on him.

“Nothing much, I am very busy now. If you have anything to say to me, spit it out!” said Chen Hao indifferently as he gave her a bitter smile.

“Haha, busy? Don’t make me laugh, Chen Hao. Get me a napkin this instant!”

Wang Xiaoti pointed to a box of napkins beside her.

“You are a waiter now and your job is to serve the customers. If you refuse to do that, I will file a complaint to your manager.”

Chen Hao nearly fainted as he listened to her non-stop ramblings.

However, she did have a point there. Currently, he was only a waiter and hence he was required to serve the customers.

And so, he picked up a piece of napkin and gave it to her.

“I don’t want it! My shoes are dirty and I want you to clean it!”

Wang Xiaoti was as proud as a peacock.

“Did you hear what she said? Xiaoti asked you to clean her shoes. Hah! We thought the Chen Hao she mentioned was a tall and handsome man. We’re really disappointed when we saw you.”

“That’s right! Aren’t you rich? Why did you come to the bar to become a waiter? Guys who pretend to be wealthy when they actually aren’t are such disgusting creatures.”

“Haha! Xiao was right. Some people would do anything to preserve their ego!”

Several girls crossed their arms and started ridiculing him.

On the other hand, Wang Xiaoti was still waiting for him to clean her shoes with her foot raised.

However, Chen Hao did not bother to clean her shoes. Instead, he put down the napkin and said, "If you want somebody to clean your shoes, then leave Jin Ling Commercial Street and go to the bars in the red light district area. There would even be somebody to lick your feet there." Chen Hao immediately turned to leave after blurting out those words.

"Y-You!" Wang Xiaoti almost burst out in rage.

He actually asked her to find a male prostitute!

However, if she looked at it from a different perspective, Wang Xiaoti wasn't angry anymore, instead she was quite happy.

After all, the things that she had been worrying about for the entire day were finally gone. It was akin to removing a huge mountain that had been weighing down on her shoulders for quite some time. Currently, she felt as light as a feather.

She really thought that Chen Hao was a rich person. Furthermore, she even assumed that he might be the owner of the Lamborghini.

If it was true, then she would just kill herself as she had offended a true rich second generation heir.

Wang Xiaoti was even thinking shamelessly, how nice it would be if her first meeting with Chen Hao went a little bit nicer.

In short, Wang Xiaoti was feeling regretful and depressed for the entire day.

But in the end, when she came out to relieve her boredom at night, she found out that Chen Hao was different from what she imagined him to be. He was a loser who would throw away his image just to satisfy his ego.

What a relief. She thought to herself as she laughed.

"Get lost, loser. Come my friends, let us continue our drinking session!"

Chen Hao returned to the bar counter after finally finishing his job of moving the wine bottles.

He felt depressed the entire time.

Since there was nothing else for him to do here, he figured he should tell Meng Cairu that he was going back.

Thus, Chen Hao arrived at the private room Meng Cairu was in.

A group of men and women were drinking inside the private room at this moment.

"Come on, Miss Meng, you have lost again. You can choose to either take off a piece of clothing or finish drinking this bottle of red wine in one go. Your choice."

A short, fat middle-aged man was currently sitting beside Meng Cairu.

He was sitting very close to her and looking at her with lust in his eyes.

“I did not lose! It’s obvious that you tricked me!”

It was clear that Meng Cairu really hated this short, fat middle-aged man and the situation she was in now.

At that moment, she was struggling to deal with them all.

“Hahaha, you still lost as you never mentioned that tricking you into losing would not have counted. Since you do not want to drink the red wine, then just undress yourself already.” The man sniggered.

The short, fat middle-aged man grabbed Meng Cairu’s skirt and started groping his way upward.

“Are you out of your f\*cking mind?!”

Slap!

Although Meng Cairu had a hidden wild side, she still had high standards when it came to guys.

And in that moment, she lifted her hand and gave that short, fat man a slap in the face.

Then, she abruptly stood up, lifted her glass of wine and splashed it onto his face.

“Ah! President Zhang, are you alright?” asked the lady boss, Qiaoqiao, immediately when she saw the conflict.

At the same time, the entire room became silent.

As a matter of fact, Qiaoqiao had noticed earlier that President Zhang was very interested in Meng Cairu.

Hence, she tried to set them up together by suggesting they play a game.

As stated in the previous introduction, President Zhang hailed from Shanxi Province and was in the coal mining business. Because of that, he became rich after several years. Qiaoqiao’s husband only managed to obtain the winning bid for this bar after President Zhang invested some of his money in it.

Qiaoqiao knew that Meng Cairu did not have a boyfriend yet and she really liked wealthy guys.

Seeing how both could mutually benefit each other, it was a match made in heaven.

No woman would be able to resist the appeals of a wealthy man anyway, right?

However, Qiaoqiao was wrong.

She did not expect Meng Cairu to be such a violent person. Not only did she embarrass him, she even slapped him as well.

“How dare y-you slap me?!”

Clearly, President Zhang had never been slapped by another person before in his life. Therefore, a slap and a glass of wine on his face was enough to stun him.

“So what if I did? You were groping me!” said Meng Cairu coldly with a disgusted look on her face.

You think you are so high and mighty just because you have some f\*cking money? Even if you are rich, how could you even compare yourself to Ordinary Guy?

“Hmph, you b\*tch! You are the first person who dared to slap me. I tried to be courteous to you, yet you did not accept my goodwill. Today, if you do not satisfy me, I will not let you leave this bar alive!”

Zhang Dashan flew into a rage and started flinging the glasses onto the floor.

Four or five bodyguards emerged beside him and surrounded Meng Cairu.

She started to feel afraid. In fact, she regretted her actions after slapping President Zhang.

Although she was acquainted with Ordinary Guy, he was not someone whom she could easily reach out to.

Seeing Zhang Dashan in front of her, she knew that he was definitely a rich and powerful man.

She only felt afraid after she had calmed down.

“Then, what do y-you want me to do? Under no circumstances will I take off my clothes!”

“Hmph! Fine, if you don’t want to undress, then drink up this bottle of red wine in one go. Otherwise, we are not done.”

Zhang Dashan smiled evilly and opened the bottle of red wine right away before placing it beside Meng Cairu.

“Ok, you better keep your word!”

Meng Cairu took a deep breath. She did not want any unfinished business here. Hence, she decided to force herself to drink up this bottle of red wine and leave.

The moment she prepared to pick it up...

“Meng, it’s getting late now, aren’t you going back?”

At this moment, Chen Hao pushed open the door of the private room and entered.

Chen Hao was eavesdropping outside the door for quite some time now. All in all, he knew what was going on inside. That stupid fat man was going to get Meng Cairu drunk.

As for the way he addressed her, Meng Cairu had reminded him on the way here to not address her as his counsellor because it would be too awkward.

“F\*ck, where did this kid come from? Get lost!” said Zhang Dashan viciously as his face turned dark after Chen Hao interrupted his fun.

“Well, I came here together with Meng and we have to go back together,” said Chen Hao casually.

It wasn't as if Chen Hao was pretending to be kind. He wouldn't be able to live with himself if Meng Cairu was raped by another person just like that.

Even if he wanted to punish her, he should be the one doing it, not them!

In short, Chen Hao did not want to leave her here right now.

“Damn it, I think this kid is getting tired of living. Security! Get him out of my sight!”

Zhang Dashan tore his shirt open, revealing a chest filled with tattoos.

Right then, two or three bodyguards came to chase Chen Hao out.

“Wait a moment, Chen Hao, please wait for me outside. Here are my car keys. I will leave after I finish drinking this bottle of red wine. Please park the car outside and wait for me.” Meng Cairu then gave him a wink.

Chen Hao had a driving license anyway, so she could allow him to drive her home if she had gotten drunk.

Chen Hao nodded his head when he saw her wink. After all, the lady boss was still here and she was on good terms with Meng Cairu. Hence, she wouldn't allow her to be taken advantage of.

With that, he took the car keys and left.

Not long after Chen Hao left, two bodyguards were seen tailing behind him to the parking lot after Zhang Dashan gave them eye signals to follow behind Chen Hao.☹