

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 147

Chen Hao called Zhao Zixing and Tang Ran. He did not say much, instead he just told them to come to Cloud Mansion to take a look and hung up.

As for what happened a while ago, the thought to tell them the truth really did cross Chen Hao's mind.

But after some thought, he felt it wasn't necessary. Truth be told, it was more or less because of him that Zhao Yifan had become the person she was today.

Zhao Yifan had changed tremendously after she was shown the video clips of Zhuang Qiang raping his stepmother by Chen Hao.

She was fooled by Chen Hao once again after that.

Although he didn't know how Zhao Shan treated her, she seemed satisfied with Zhao Shan, and that made him feel disappointed.

After thinking about it, Chen Hao thought it might be best not to call Zhao Zixing and just let this go.

No!

He still had a slight sense of selfishness. It dismayed him to think about how pretty Zhao Yifan was and he sensed that she was going to be in someone else's bed tonight.

Although he didn't like her anymore, he was still a little upset.

Moreover, this mansion belonged to him. He couldn't stomach the insult of being chased out of his own mansion by a group of outsiders.

Chen Hao reached the foot of the mountain, and prepared to leave the place.

"Young Master Chen!" Just then, Tang Ran rushed to him.

She realized what was going on when she spotted the lights in Cloud Mansion from afar. How could she not be anxious about that?

"Young Master Chen!"

However, Chen Hao ignored her completely. He stood by the road and hailed a taxi and left at once.

"Shit, we're doomed!" Tang Ran said nervously.

She was aware of this group of students who were visiting the mansion. Zhao Zixing had told her about it.

Initially, Tang Ran disagreed with it.

However, Zhao Zixing thought that he could do so after gaining compliments from Young Master Chen for his efforts in taking care of the renovation work.

In addition to his useless son's relentless pestering, he thought it wouldn't be a big deal to let his son take a look at Cloud Mansion. Even the son of his subordinate, Bai Xiaofei, had been there before.

That was why Zhao Zixing agreed to pass the key to Zhao Shan.

He thought Zhao Shan would take a look at the mansion and leave right after.

Naturally Tang Ran didn't pay too much attention to it. But looking at how Young Master Chen ignored her just now, she felt really upset.

Immediately, she went up the mountain in a hurry.

"Oh, it's Tang Ran. Silence please, everyone. Let me introduce to you, she is the person in charge of taking care of Cloud Mansion. Like my dad, she is one of the important people who works for Young Master Chen!"

Right then, Zhao Shan held Zhao Yifan's hand, and with a wine glass in his other hand, he came to face Tang Ran.

These people here could be considered members of Young Master Chen's gang.

Zhao Shan was familiar with many of them—Bai Xiaofei, Young Master Huang and many other bosses of the stores in Jin Ling Commercial Street.

Even Zheng Yue was now his godsister.

So naturally he was familiar with Tang Ran as well.

"Hello, Tang Ran!"

"You still have the mood to say hello. Young Master Zhao, do you know how much trouble you caused now?" Tang Ran was speechless.

Once those words left her lips, the whole mansion went silent, even the music stopped.

Zhao Shan was stunned and asked, "Trouble? What trouble have I caused?"

Tang Ran put her hand on her forehead and questioned, "Who allowed you to hold a party at Cloud Mansion? I thought you were just here to have a quick look and leave right after that?"

"Haha, don't worry. My dad told me that Young Master Chen is now in Southeast Asia so he won't be back here soon. Moreover, I'll make sure that everything returns to normal by tomorrow!" Zhao Shan said confidently.

"Bullsh*t. I'm telling you now that Young Master Chen has just come here. I believe he has called your dad. You better explain the whole situation to your dad later!" Tang Ran said coldly.

"What? Young Master Chen was here just now?" Zhao Shan was dumbfounded. He remembered his dad told him that Young Master Chen was in Southeast Asia.

Zhao Yifan was stunned as well.

“How is it possible that we don’t know that Young Master Chen was here just now? We never met Young Master Chen!”

“Tang Ran, it’s just a storm in a teacup! We have never met Young Master Chen but we did bump into a loser just now! Hahaha!”

“The loser left the mountain after we chased him away!”

“Ya, Tang Ran, we suggest you tighten the security here from now on. You shouldn’t wait to do this three days later!” the girls said one after the other.

Tang Ran stopped responding to their questions. Apparently Young Master Zhao had no idea about Young Master Chen, and she wasn’t in the position to tell him much about that.

She just shook her head helplessly and left the mountain.

“What’s wrong with Tang Ran today? Why did she say that Young Master Chen came here just now? If he really came here, my dad would have called me at once...” Zhao Shan laughed bitterly.

His phone rang at that moment.

Zhao Shan smiled and accepted the call. “Dad!”

“Don’t call me dad! I’m not your dad!” Zhao Zixing yelled in rage. He was panting heavily.

No one knew what they talked about after that. They just saw Zhao Shan’s face turning pale and his smile gradually disappearing.

Zhao Shan didn’t even know when his dad hung up the call.

“Young Master Zhao, what happened?” Zhao Yifan felt uneasy and asked worriedly.

“Shit, we’re done! My dad just told me that Young Master Chen was really here just now. He even called my dad and Tang Ran. I’m going to be dead meat! Sh*t!” Zhao Shan trembled in fright and dropped his phone.

It was apparent that he feared his dad immensely. What was more was his dad sounded really serious.

“What? Young Master Chen really was here just now?”

Zhao Yifan trembled profusely.

Just as the girls said, no one came here before during the party except Chen Hao, the loser.

Oh! Zhao Yifan thought of something suddenly.

Chen Hao’s surname is Chen right?

He indeed became richer than he was last time. Could he be the... Young Master Chen?

Ah! Is he really the Young Master Chen?

Zhao Yifan's mind went blank in an instant.

To be honest, this wasn't the first time for Zhao Yifan to doubt Chen Hao's identity. But everything was unclear and there wasn't any tangible evidence to prove that.

But now, she felt that she was inches from the truth!

Indeed, Chen Hao came here just now but was chased off after being ridiculed.

Tang Ran then rushed to the mansion and Zhao Zixing called them immediately right after that.

Both of them said that Young Master Chen was here just now.

If Chen Hao was the mysterious Young Master Chen, all the incomprehensible incidents that happened between Chen Hao and her would finally make sense!

"No way! It's impossible! Impossible for him to be the Young Master Chen! How could he be the Young Master Chen?" Zhao Yifan was about to go crazy.

If Chen Hao was really the Young Master Chen, Zhao Yifan would just jump off the cliff now and die.

Had she missed the golden opportunity to have a good marriage from the very beginning?

She could never accept this!

At that moment, Zhao Shan scratched his head and said, "That's enough. Don't guess blindly. How could that fella be the Young Master Chen? Moreover, would Young Master Chen keep such a low profile. That fella could have just tailed us secretly and reported to Young Master Chen about us! Listen guys, let's clean up here and leave the mountain as soon as possible. Otherwise, my dad will kill me if he comes here!" Zhao Shan ordered in a hurry.

Only then did everyone felt slightly relieved, including Zhao Yifan. They thought it was more likely that Chen Hao was a stalker who only shadowed them there.

There wasn't any reason for Zhao Shan to deceive them. They believed that the mysterious Young Master Chen was actually in Southeast Asia all this time.

After cleaning the place, everyone rushed to the garage to get their cars and was ready to leave.

"Sh*t!"

"Damn!"

"F*ck!"

When they arrived at the garage, they saw that there was one more car there—a cool and flashy Lamborghini Reventon sports car.

All of them were stunned.

“Whose car is this? Young Master Zhao, is this yours?” everyone asked in surprise.

“How could that be mine? Mine is a Ferrari!”

“Then whose car could it be? There aren’t many people in Jin Ling who drive this type of sports car!” Everyone was curious.

As Zhao Yifan looked at the car, her relief turned into unease at once.

“I know about this car...” Zhao Yifan mumbled in astonishment.

