## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 163

Chen Hao couldn't stay in the library anymore. After wiping his nose, he ran out of the library.

He felt very embarrassed when he thought about it.

But he did it involuntarily because first of all, that girl was really very beautiful and she had an excellent figure.

She was the kind of goddess that even nasty creepy men wouldn't dare to dream of.

Furthermore, her scent was so fragrant, so much so that one could be immersed in it. It kept making Chen Hao sneeze.

Sigh, Chen Hao sighed and thought that these girls who were like goddesses would usually belong to rich guys.

After all, how could an ordinary person be able to keep their hearts!

Hey! Wait, I am also a rich man now. Sh\*t! How could I always forget about my identity!

Chen Hao laughed bitterly and shook his head.

He took a look inside the library through the window. He found that the girl had turned and was staring at Chen Hao curiously.

Their eyes met and that girl quickly bowed her head.

Chen Hao also didn't keep staring at her.

Thinking about it, he blamed himself. Since he already had Su Tongxin now, how could he still stare at a girl like this.

Besides, there were so many beautiful girls. It wasn't right for him to fall in love with all of them!

Chen Hao was not that despicable.

Chen Hao was not in the mood to study anymore as he suppressed his restless heart.

He looked at the time and it was almost noon. He had an appointment with Su Ziyue to have lunch at Jiang Nan College today.

Su Ziyue had arrived at Jiang Nan College two days ago for some training courses.

He hadn't visited her yet.

Therefore, Chen Hao took a cab to Jiang Nan College.

Jiang Nan College and Jing Lin College were both tertiary institutions located in Jin Ling.

They were as popular as each other.

The two colleges were not too far apart, so he arrived in about 20 minutes.

"Chen Hao!"

After receiving Chen Hao's call, Su Ziyue had been waiting for him at the school gate.

They met and exchanged greetings.

"Let's go, I'll take you somewhere for lunch!" Chen Hao smiled.

Su Ziyue suddenly said mysteriously, "Chen Hao, I'll treat you today!"

"Huh? Why?"

"Because... It's my birthday today...."

Su Ziyue said softly, "I have no friends or relatives all this while, and I've never celebrated my birthday before. But now, you are the only friend I have, and you've helped me so much. I just want to treat you to a meal!"

"But Chen Hao... is it ok if we go to the canteen?"

After all, Chen Hao was a rich young master. Although Su Ziyue knew that Chen Hao wouldn't look down on her, she still wanted to ask his opinion.

"No wonder you called yesterday and asked me when I am coming to visit you. Turns out that today is your birthday. Why didn't you tell me earlier? I didn't prepare any presents for you!"

Chen Hao scratched his head.

"I don't want any presents. I am fine with just eating together with you."

Since Su Ziyue put it that way, Chen Hao didn't say anything.

But, after all, it was Su Ziyue's birthday. Chen Hao couldn't really let her pay the bill. Besides, this was her first time celebrating her birthday with a friend, so it shouldn't be too plain.

Therefore, Chen Hao had decided upon a western restaurant called Sulati in Jiang Nan College.

He had heard Bai Xiaofei and his rich friends mention it before when he used to mix with them.

The environment was quite good.

Of course, although it was quite expensive, Su Ziyue didn't say anything since Chen Hao liked it. She went in with Chen Hao.

Elegant music played in the restaurant and there were many customers at this hour.

All the customers inside were from rich families who were dressed luxuriously.

Some of the girls pursed their mouths in disdain when they saw Chen Hao and Su Ziyue who were dressed in plain-looking clothes.

"Isn't this Su Ziyue? Why did she come to Sulati for dinner?"

At this time, around five boys and girls came in.

They suddenly stopped when they were passing by Chen Hao's table.

They looked at Su Ziyue in astonishment with a teasing smile in their eyes.

Su Ziyue blushed and said,"Wang Ling, it's you guys?"

She didn't dare to eat anymore and her hands grasped her placket nervously.

This girl called Wang Ling was dressed coquettishly. Especially the short, figure-hugging black dress that she was wearing; it barely covered her butt.

The rest of them were also boldly dressed.

As for the boys beside her, some of them had earrings and it seemed that they were all from a rich family.

Listening to what they said, these people should be Su Ziyue's classmates from the training course.

Chen Hao's college also had this kind of training course. How should he put it? In short, there were all kinds of people in it.

Some of them were rich kids who hadn't passed the entrance exam, and there were some small business owners, office workers and so on.

The rich kids were here to pick up girls.

As for the little sl\*ts, no doubt, they were here to get a rich boyfriend.

And the rest were just like Su Ziyue, who really wanted to learn something.

"Haha, Su Ziyue, aren't you very poor? How can you afford to eat in such a place?" Wang Ling crossed her arms and glanced at Su Ziyue arrogantly.

She felt a special sense of achievement if she could debase Su Ziyue like this.

Why?

It was because when the class started two days ago, a rich guy in the class wanted to choose the most beautiful girl in the class. It was fine because Wang Ling was more than willing to be chosen.

However, all those rich guys voted for Su Ziyue!

They even wanted Su Ziyue to give a speech of gratitude.

Of course, Su Ziyue ignored them.

She had been deliberately avoiding their accoste.

However, this made Wang Ling, who had a desire to excel over others and had not been defeated in her appearance, feel upset about it.

People always said that the cruelest thing for a woman was to let her admit that other women were prettier than her!

Some people might admit defeat in public but they would feel upset silently in their heart.

Wang Ling was this kind of person. What was more, Su Ziyue was just a loser who had nothing.

"Today is my birthday so I am treating my friend to lunch," Su Ziyue replied, her voice void of emotion. Of course, she could also feel Wang Ling's hostility.

"Oh my God, treating your friend? This is your boyfriend, am I right?"

A girl laughed and said, "Haha, Wang Ling, Su Ziyue and this boy really are made for each other! Look at the clothes they're wearing!"

One of the guys shook his head and laughed bitterly. He said, "Both of you should stop it. Don't you see that they only ordered two steaks and two glasses of juice? Today is the most beautiful girl in our class, Su Ziyue's birthday. Let them have a good celebration. Don't hold them back!"

Wang Ling was even more uneasy when she heard him mention 'the most beautiful girl in the class'.

"But look... The food that they ordered is only this much. They probably can't even afford a cake for her birthday. Look at them, they must have used all their money to have a meal here, haha!"

"Then I should stop bothering you. No wonder I heard from one of her roommates yesterday that she never has her dinner. She only has some plain rice for her lunch. I thought she wanted to keep fit but it turns out that she is penniless!"

Wang Ling snorted coldly. Perhaps because she had satirized Su Ziyue enough, she turned around with her arms crossed.

"Let's go, I won't disturb you guys anymore. We still have to accompany Young Master Li to Miss Liao's birthday party. Am I right, Young Master Li?"

Wang Ling held on to a rich guy's arm intimately and left.

As for Su Ziyue who was humiliated, she buried her head in silence and stopped eating . After a while, Chen Hao saw that there were tears running down her cheeks...???????????