

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 212

“Yes Sir, 10,000!”

The waiter smiled.

Lin Dong’s face turned pale. He thought he could pretentiously settle the whole mess with just 1,000. He never thought the centerpiece would be that expensive!

He was thinking about using his father’s connection to settle the mess.

But on second thought, that was impossible either.

Since the restaurant’s headquarters was located in Jin Ling City and the owner was quite influential in the city, using his own connections alone would not be enough to settle the mess!

But it was also impossible for him to pull 10,000 from his pocket right now!

“Oh, come on, it’s just ten thousand. It’s no big deal!”

Jiang Ranran rebuked coldly.

She had a sudden urge to shove the money in the waiter’s face.

She simply could not lose face in front of Chen Hao!

Jiang Ranran glanced across at Lin Dong. She knew Lin Dong would be able to save her from humiliation!

Lin Dong stroked his pocket and whispered to Jiang Ranran, “I only have about two to three thousand left!”

“What?” Jiang Ranran thought if Lin Dong still had some five to six thousand with him, then perhaps, with some amount left on her, they could squeeze out ten thousand together and save themselves from humiliation.

But it was impossible now that Lin Dong was only left with such a small amount of money!

Suddenly, Jiang Ranran felt awkward with their predicament.

“Waiter, the bill is on me. I’ll pay for them in advance!”

Initially, Chen Hao did not plan to help them while watching them whispering to each other.

But he could see that Lin Dong was clearly running out of money.

And he also noticed Jiang Ranran’s strained face.

Even though Jiang Ranran and Lin Dong were rude to him, Chen Hao could not bring himself to shame Jiang Ranran like that.

After all, he did promise Jiang Ranran that he would help her in case she faced any trouble.

At last, Chen Hao decided to help them.

“Lin Dong doesn’t want your money. He has friends who he can borrow money from!”

Jiang Ranran rejected Chen Hao’s offer.

Lin Dong wondered who would be willing to lend him money. Dad will kill me if he knows I borrowed money from my friends, Lin Dong thought to himself.

So, Lin Dong decided to borrow from Chen Hao.

He agreed. “Okay, Chen Hao. I’ll borrow 10,000 from you first! I’ll return the money tomorrow!”

“No problem! Oh, don’t forget to sign an IOU!”

Chen Hao smiled faintly.

The waiter hurried back with a pen and a paper.

Lin Dong reluctantly wrote the note and passed it to Chen Hao.

He then picked up the 1,000 he threw on the table, shoved the money in his wallet and left the restaurant with Jiang Ranran.

“Ranran, it’s a waste not to take the money from that idiot. How dare he humiliate me in front of everyone today? Well, let’s just wait and see when he needs money from me. I’ll get back at him then. After all, he’s just a poor loser!”

Lin Dong was thinking about how to get even with Chen Hao.

Jiang Ranran stared at Lin Dong in disbelief. All of a sudden, Lin Dong was like a complete stranger to her, as if she never knew him before.

Only one word to describe Lin Dong now—lowlife.

Indeed, Lin Dong was quite a lowlife to have thoughts like that. Jiang Ranran used to think that money was not so important in life.

After all, she grew up in a comfortable middle-class family where there was not much struggle for money and other necessities of life.

As such, Jiang Ranran thought her future boyfriend need not have to be extremely rich as long as he could take her out for a decent meal.

So, Lin Dong, with his well-connected acquaintances and a prosperous career became her No. 1 boyfriend candidate, as he was respectable among the people.

However, the little accident in the restaurant changed Jiang Ranran’s perspective on life.

Someone who can take me out for a decent meal?

It's impossible to have a decent meal without money.

Jiang Ranran desperately wanted to enjoy the French cuisine ordered by Chen Hao. But she could not because Lin Dong could not afford them.

Lin Dong could not even afford to compensate for a broken vase.

And now, he was busy thinking about how to avenge his humiliation after borrowing money from Chen Hao.

Is this the kind of person I like?

Jiang Ranran shook her head.

"Come on, Ranran. I'll drive you home!" Lin Dong said.

"It's fine. Lin Dong, you go first. I'll take a cab myself."

As soon as Jiang Ranran finished her sentence, she hailed a cab by the street, climbed inside the car and left.

Lin Dong was left alone, staring blankly at the street.

Noticing Jiang Ranran's unusual behavior, Lin Dong's resentment for Chen Hao grew even deeper.

A moment later, in the restaurant, after Chen Hao and Xu Xin finished their lunch, they exchanged contacts.

Chen Hao called a cab to send Xu Xin home.

He went back to check on the KTV next door and noticed the fight was over. The place would be closed tonight.

Tired of all the unexpected adventures of the day, Chen Hao immediately took a cab and returned to his hotel.

His cell phone rang again when he reached the hotel.

It was the same unknown number from lunch just now.

Who is it?

Chen Hao wondered curiously while proceeding to answer the call.

"Chen Hao, what are you doing? Why didn't you answer my call?"

Once connected, a clear and sweet voice of a girl was heard.

Chen Hao was puzzled after hearing the voice.

“Qin Ya, it’s you?”

Chen Hao asked curiously.

He suddenly realized two weeks had passed since the school holidays started.

Chen Hao had spent most of the past two weeks taking care of Mr. Wu in the hospital. Besides, Qin Ya seems to be ignoring him due to some misunderstandings over an incident that happened during last school holiday.

Chen Hao thought it was better still that Qin Ya did not call him.

Since then, they had lost contact with each other.

Chen Hao did not expect to receive a call from Qin Ya now.

“Chen Hao, aren’t you surprised? I’m ringing from the landline telephone in my room. What’s the matter? Why didn’t you call me? Did you forget about me?”

Qin Ya complained.

“No, I’m just a little surprised to receive your call, that’s all!”

Chen Hao said, a wry smile crossed his face.

“Why can’t I call you?”

Qin Ya teased Chen Hao.

“Maybe because I’m just a poor loser and not somebody born with a silver spoon in his mouth!”

“Don’t put yourself down like that!”

Qin Ya reproached.

“No, really. A lot of girls called me that!”

“Well, I’m not like any other girls, Chen Hao. In fact, I think you are better than those rich spoiled guys. I know that you are just avoiding me because you truly love your girlfriend. You will be nicer to me if you don’t have a girlfriend, right?”

“Maybe...” Chen Hao hesitated, unsure how to react to Qin Ya’s feelings.

Chen Hao liked Qin Ya’s personality. She was beautiful, charming and kind. He thought it would be fortunate for any guy to take Qin Ya as his girlfriend.

But Chen Hao, who already had Su Tongxin, would not fall in love with Qin Ya even though he liked her.

“Anything important?”

Chen Hao asked.

"I can't call if I don't have any important matters? Alright then, I'm fine. Let's end the call then!"

Qin Ya snapped.

Beep...

Chen Hao hung up the phone straight away.

He answered the call again when Qin Ya phoned back immediately.

"What's the meaning of this? Why are you behaving like this? You are pissing me off! Of course I have important things I need to tell you!"

Qin Ya yelled, speechless with Chen Hao.

"What?"

"Is it okay if I come visit you at your old house tomorrow and stay there for a few days? Hello, Chen Hao, are you listening?"