

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 261

Chen Hao didn't need to think twice to know that Jiang Weidong was referring to himself.

Meanwhile, he was also making his stance clear to Lin Dong's family.

Chen Hao's face paled.

"Dad, what are you talking about? Come and sit here, Chen Hao!" Jiang Ranran rebutted angrily.

"Ranran, why did you let him in? Let this ungrateful boy help Lin Xiaofeng. He would rather do Lin Xiaofeng a favor than help us. Lin Xiaofeng is the Vice President and Director now. The Jiang Family has benefitted nothing from him!" Tang Lan spat vehemently.

Tang Lan knew that this favor was too huge, and even if Chen Hao had the capability, it was impossible for him to let her be in charge of so many business transactions anymore.

She had no use of him anymore, so why bother to be nice to him?

That was why she gave him a piece of her mind.

"Hmph, the Jiang Family has always helped you, and Uncle Jiang even helped you out with your career. But what did you do in return? You only donated 500,000 to Uncle Jiang, leaving 600,000 for yourself. Since you're so great, you don't need us anymore! Go away!"

Tang Lan waved her hand impatiently, ordering Chen Hao to leave.

The guests in the living room looked mockingly at Chen Hao.

Lin Dong crossed his arms and laughed. "Yes, Uncle Jiang. He still has 600,000 but he only gave you 500,000. This certainly does not make sense."

Jiang Weidong's face darkened. He pointed at Chen Hao and yelled, "Get out of our house!"

Bang!

With that, he lifted a cup of hot tea from the table and threw it at Chen Hao's foot.

The boiling hot tea splashed onto Chen Hao's trousers, which burned him. He jumped.

"Dad, what are you doing? Chen Hao escorted me back!" Jiang Ranran was so panicked she began to cry.

"Ranran, I'm telling you, never contact this country bumpkin ever again!" Jiang Weidong bellowed.

Chen Hao glanced at Jiang Weidong and Tang Lan coldly. If they were someone else, Chen Hao would have lunged forward and beaten them up.

Now, he swallowed his anger and turned to leave.

He thought, When you find out who I really am and who my father really is, would you still treat me in this way?

Quietly fuming, Chen Hao left.

A little while after Chen Hao left, Xu Xin called a cab and arrived at the Jiang's with lots of presents.

She had gotten to know that her mother was promoted. Although Aunt Tang had always competed with her mother in the past, they had always been fair to each other's children.

For example, when Ranran came to her place, Mom would be especially nice to her.

When she went to Ranran's place, Aunt Tang would be very friendly to her as well.

Therefore, when she heard that Aunt Tang had suffered a shock, Xu Xin decided to visit her.

"Xu Xin, you're here!" Tang Lan said.

When Xu Xin came in, she immediately saw shards of a broken teacup on the floor and a crying Jiang Ranran. She had no idea what just happened but she nodded.

Then, she went over to comfort Jiang Ranran.

"Weidong, don't be so angry. Though the circumstances this time were different from the last, the results are the same. You weren't involved, but you were still implicated!"

"There is only one solution!" Mr. Lin said.

"Mr. Lin, pray tell!" Jiang Weidong's spirits were lifted again.

"You have to seek help from Dreamer Investment Group. It's best if you look for Young Master Chen's favorites for this matter! After all, if they said something good about you, you would be fine!" Mr. Lin said.

Lin Dong protested, "But how can I reach Young Master Chen's favorites, General Manager Li and General Manager Zhao?"

Mr. Lin said, "Even I can't reach them. So, the only way is through General Manager Li's personal driver, Jin Biao! Jin Biao is deeply trusted by Li Zhenguo, and Li Zhenguo would listen to what he says. With his help, you wouldn't have a problem!"

"I have heard about Jin Biao as well. He is very kind-hearted. Since you're from the Foreign Investment Team, it'll be easier for you to ask for help!"

"Do you have Jin Biao's contact?" Jiang Weidong asked.

"I don't have it. I'm trying to reach out to him as well!" Mr. Lin shook his head resignedly.

Then, Jiang Weidong began to seek Jin Biao's contact frantically.

"Uncle Jiang, I know someone who has Jin Biao's contact!"

Xu Xin had formed a clear picture of what was happening, so she piped up.

“What? Xu Xin, are you serious?” Jiang Weidong and Mr. Lin were pleasantly surprised.

“Yes, thanks to Jin Biao, my mother managed to secure so much business. My friend told him to help my mom!” Xu Xin said, carefully eyeing Tang Lan’s reaction.

“Tell us, who is this friend? Can we ask him out for a meal so that we can ask him for help?”

Jiang Weidong walked up to Xu Xin, smiling.

“Huh? Uncle Jiang, didn’t you know? Normally, he would help you out with anything if you just said the word.” Xu Xin was confused.

“Who is it?” Jiang Weidong asked in shock. He didn’t even know that he had such connections.

“That person is Chen Hao. Jin Biao and Chen Hao are really close. Chen Hao had only said a few words, and Jin Biao immediately helped my mother!” Xu Xin replied.

“What? Who did you say? Chen Hao?”

Jiang Weidong and Tang Lan both froze.

Jiang Weidong froze because he didn’t expect Chen Hao to have such powerful connections.

Tang Lan froze because she didn’t expect that the way Chen Hao helped Lin Xiaofeng was through Jin Biao and Li Zhenguo.

Both Lin Dong and his father were dumbstruck as well.

“Xu Xin, are you sure? Do they really know each other?” Jiang Ranran asked dazedly.

“Yes, not only do they know each other, I also saw Jin Biao being extremely respectful toward Chen Hao!” Xu Xin said.

A series of expressions flashed across Jiang Weidong’s face. He felt his cheeks flaming.

“Jiang, what should we do now? You threw your cup at him and chased him away!” Tang Lan regretted treating Chen Hao that way.

“Hmph! We can call him and tell him to come back!”

Jiang Weidong said uncomfortably.

“Who should call him? My words were too harsh just then!” Tang Lan said in embarrassment.

“Ranran, why don’t you give Chen Hao a call?” Tang Lan suggested.

Jiang Ranran nodded.

She dialed his number but then put her phone down. “He won’t pick up.”

“Sigh. Jiang, Jin Biao is one of Li Zhenguo’s favorites, and Chen Hao is close with Jin Biao. If you can’t get through Jin Biao, you won’t stand a chance.” The others chimed in.

Jiang Weidong had never thought that one day, he would be begging Chen Hao for help, and it was after he chased him out of the house.

Now, he was in the most awkward position.

“Dad, I know where Chen Hao lives. Why don’t we go over there and you apologize to him? Chen Hao might forgive you,” Jiang Ranran said.

“What? Are you telling me to apologize to him?” Jiang Weidong’s eyes widened.????