I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 289

A middle aged couple, along with another middle aged couple and a teenager walked over. They coincidentally caught sight of Jiang Ranran talking to Chen Hao. Then and there, the leading middle aged person called out to her coldly and walked over right away. Naturally, this middle-aged person was Jiang Weidong.

"Dad, what are you doing? I'm helping Cheng Hao buy some things," Jiang Ranran said ruefully.

"What? You are even buying things for him? Hmph! I wouldn't even give the things that I have to throw away to him!" Jiang Weidong snatched the cable and threw it onto the ground.

Last time, Jiang Weidong humbled himself and asked Chen Hao for help in making connections. However, Chen Hao didn't entertain him at all; that pissed Jiang Weidong off right away.

"That's right, Ran, didn't I tell you to stop talking to him? What is it with you, child? Don't you remember?" Tang Lan said as she walked over and threw a look of disdain at Chen Hao.

"Uncle Jiang, who is this?" the teenager asked as he approached them.

"He's the son of somebody I used to know in this town of Xiao Gu," Jiang Weidong said with a faint smile.

"Jiang, why does it look like you have a misunderstanding with the young man?" said another middle aged person.

They were all there for a group tour. Other than that, they had another goal and that was to matchmake their kids. Now he saw that Ran and this young stranger were fond of each other and noticed that his son was concerned about this, that was why the middle-aged person asked the question.

"Hehe, Director Wang, this is more than a simple misunderstanding. This person has no manners at all. The last time Jiang went looking for him for help, he immediately ran away and we ended up making the trip in vain," Tang Lan said angrily.

"Hmph, Ran, go back. Next time, if I catch you speaking to these worthless people, don't blame me for getting angry at you!" Jiang Weidong reprimanded coldly.

As soon as he said this, he stepped on the cable that Jiang Ranran just bought, which was on the ground.

"Mr. Jiang!" Chen Hao couldn't help but open his mouth at this time. Of course, this Chen Hao would no longer call him 'uncle' or any other similar terms.

"Hmph, what is it?" Jiang Weidong said coldly.

"Previously, I donated half a million to you as a favor. If you treat me like this and the word gets out, the effect on you might not be good. Other than that, Aunty Tang said that last time you looked for me, the trip was in vain. Did you, Mr. Jiang, forget that the year I was entering high school, my dad and I waited for three or four hours below your house just to see you? But at the end of the wait, you got rid of us with a single sentence. So what's this? Now that you took the trip in vain, it had become my fault?" Chen Hao retorted.

"Hmph, what do you mean? Jiang was busy and didn't have the time to entertain you and your father. Looking at the situation now, the choice to ignore you at that time was right. You are useless!" Tang Lan scolded.

"Hmm, this misunderstanding is really inconvenient. At first, I thought this village boy could take us sightseeing and be our tour guide. Looking at the situation now, that is not an option." The teenager smiled with a hint of scorn.

"Become our guide? With our status, even if we were to hire someone, it would be a professional. Hmph!" When another woman saw how much Tang Lan and Jiang Weidong hated this person, she started hating him and talking to him with a harsh attitude too.

Chen Hao did not get angry. Instead, he smiled lightly. "Okay, we'll talk about this another time, Mr. Jiang. See you again!" Then, Chen Hao drove away immediately.

The moment Chen Hao sped away, the teenager realized that the Audi A6 actually belonged to Chen Hao.

"Damn, that guy drives such a luxurious car?" The teenager was shocked. He really didn't expect that to have ridiculed Chen Hao just now when he himself could not even afford an Audi.

"What's so great about that? One look and you'll know that it's second-hand. Based on my estimation, he won't be able to afford a new one now. Seeing him really affected our mood," Tan Lan said.

"Hmph, let's not talk about him anymore." Jiang Weidong snorted.

By the time Chen Hao worked through his frustration, he had already reached home.

When he was at the front of his house, he noticed that there were many cars stopped in front of Uncle Wu's house.

It seemed like his eldest, second and third brother were all back. Chen Hao honked a few times; he wanted help moving all the things.

Coincidentally, there were a few people standing in the yard. When they saw the Audi, they all stood up to look out of curiosity. Uncle Wu and Aunt Wu also came out soon. When Chen Hao opened the car door, they were all surprised.

"Chen Hao? Why are you driving an Audi?" Uncle Wu's first daughter-in-law, Luo Ning, was stunned. If that Audi really belonged to him, that would make him even better off than her own son!

"Huh, look at this Audi, it looks like a second-hand car." Wu Feng's expression didn't look too good either. He drove a car that cost only two hundred thousand and Chen Hao was now driving an A6, so of course that made him feel uneasy, which was why he said that. He even kicked the Audi's tyres a few times. With a look that suggested that he was experienced in this matter, he added, "Don't be too excited. There are many of these second-hand cars that are refurbished as new cars. If you find someone you know, you can get one for only over a hundred thousand. Once, my friend advised me to buy a second-hand Audi to drive because it'll look good, but I refused to. Hehe, only poor people need to drive cars like these to show off."

"Yes, Feng is right. Only rich bosses can drive Audis," chimed in another teenager, whose name was Wu Jie; it seemed like he was finally back home.

"You all have misunderstood this, this is not my car. I borrowed it for a few days." Chen Hao smiled faintly.

"Huh, I thought you made a lot of money and bought yourself a car. So it turns out that it was borrowed!" Uncle Wu's daughter-in-laws relaxed and smiled with contempt.

Chen Hao looked around and didn't see Wu Qian. He didn't know why she wasn't there but he didn't pursue the topic.

"Uncle Wu, I bought these things for you. Let's move it all in." Chen Hao looked at Uncle Wu.

"Goodness, why did you spend so much again? You bought so many things!" Aunt Wu said angrily. She accused Chen Hao of wasting money.

"It's nothing. All these are daily necessities and didn't cost much. You can use this high pressure cooker to stew some pork bone soup to drink. It's good for your health." Chen Hao smiled. As for the mockings that the others had for him, Chen Hao ignored them all.

"Huh, what brand is this high pressure cooker? How much did you spend?" Sun Hongxia, Uncle Wu's second daughter-in-law took a look and questioned him with a sour expression.

"Not much. Slightly over five hundred," Chen Hao said.

"Erhem, then this cooker is nothing compared to the ones Wu Feng got from his company. That cooker cost us nothing at all since he got it from his workplace in a public institution. Things that you don't have to spend on are nicer to use!" Zhang Xiqi, Uncle Wu's third daughter-in-law, was showing off now about Wu Feng.

"Wu Qian is not bad either. She brings back these peanut oil, squid, fish and other stuff. The company gives those products out once every two months. We can't finish them and they're all piled up at our home! Why pay for these things? It's too much!" Sun Hongxia was not backing off either. "That's right, Qian's colleague invited her for dinner tonight. She would have someone treating her to dinner almost everyday, so she barely eats at home anymore, which was why we don't need all these..."

The group of people started chirping away; nobody came over to help Chen Hao move the things. In the end, it was Uncle Wu and Aunt Wu who helped him to move the things into the house.

"Oh, right..." It was only after they entered the house when Chen Hao remembered that he had something to tell them. 2222222