

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 306

For two days, Chen Hao had searched for Yang Xia, wondering what kind of person she'd become. Yes, she'd done many unforgivable things to him, but try as he might, his anger had never once turned to hatred.

He'd reminded himself over and over that Yang Xia was no longer the girl he knew during his first two years of university; she was a changed woman, and there was no need for him to hold back. But every time when he really needed it, he couldn't find it in himself to hate her. Instead, he remembered the time when they were still dating, and she never gave up on him no matter how poor he'd become.

After all, it was all too easy for Chen Hao to exact revenge on them with the power he held now. Take Yang Lu, for example. Today, he'd been perfectly capable of teaching her a good lesson, maybe even a permanent one. But he still couldn't do it.

Meanwhile, a corner of Yang Xia's lips lifted in a cold sneer when she spotted Chen Hao, and he got nothing more than a fleeting glance before she was guided by Qi Wei to the foremost seat.

"I say, why are you all standing there and gawking at us? Your seats are over there! Of course, if you insist upon sitting here, I wouldn't be able to stop you, Young Master Chen," Qi Wei scoffed at Chen Hao, then pointed to the table next to the foremost one.

To anybody else, acquiring that seat would have been an honor. But to Chen Hao, it only meant he was being looked down upon, and that meaning was not lost on his increasingly agitated supporters.

In the meantime, the other guests were all watching the scene unfold with cold amusement. Chen Hao was smart enough to know what just happened—the Long family's supporters far outnumbered his, and practically everyone who'd just greeted him warmly had been preparing for this humiliation.

As Yang Xia and Long Shaoyun sat, she smiled at Chen Hao with a gaze that seemed to say, "How does it feel to be humiliated like this?"

"Qi, you little—" Huang Yonghao was pissed enough that he'd turned pale. If it weren't for Chen Hao restraining him, he'd have started a fight right then and there. Chen Hao, on the other hand, was trying to resolve the problem cautiously while he made his way to the second table.

"Hmph, how dare you try to beat me up! Truly, some people have no shame!" Qi Wei sneered.

But Qi Wei's skin was thick enough that the next thing he did was to say, "Come, Young Master Chen! I'll lead you there!" After that, Chen Hao and the others came to the second table.

Chen Hao was just about to sit when Qi Wei shouted again, "I'm sorry, Young Master Chen, but I've reserved this seat for a different wealthy businessman. You can't sit here!"

With a snort, some of the guests burst out laughing.

Chen Hao took a deep breath and moved to the neighboring seat.

"I'm sorry, Young Master Chen, but I've reserved this seat too!"

Chen Hao shot Qi Wei a glare, then moved again.

“I’m sorry, Young Master Chen, but I’ve—”

Smack! Before Qi Wei could finish, Chen Hao’s hand landed on his face with a resounding smack; the impact of it was so forceful that Chen Hao’s hand stung and Qi Wei was sent tumbling to the ground with a hand to his burning cheek. Naturally, this loud slap also caught everyone’s attention.

“H-How dare you slap me?” Qi Wei said in disbelief, clutching at his swollen cheek. He was backed by Young Master Long, after all.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Qi. My hands were feeling itchy today, and I couldn’t help myself!” Chen Hao sneered.

Upon hearing those words, Qi Wei stood bolt upright and looked like he was about to retaliate.

“Hmm?” Chen Hao remained motionless, one hand still in his pocket. It took Qi Wei a while to realise the stakes at hand; no matter what anyone said, Chen Hao was still the richest man in all of Jin Ling and his sister was about as powerful as the Long family themselves. If he did retaliate, who knew how many Long families it would take to save his skin?

Besides, there was no way the family would risk alienating the Chen siblings over him. The thought of that sent shivers down Qi Wei’s spine. He’d been given a free pass to humiliate Chen Hao, but angering him further was something he could never afford to do.

“Is it alright if I sit here, Mr. Qi?” Chen Hao sneered, then shook his painful wrist and sat down in the seat he’d chosen earlier.

“Of course, Young Master Chen. Take a seat!” Qi Wei finally yielded.

Meanwhile, Yang Xia was looking at Chen Hao with surprise. To be honest, she’d always thought he’d remain the submissive, low-profiled boy she knew, but the changes he’d gone through were really drastic. In any case, they were drastic enough that the slap had genuinely caught her off guard.

Of course, that meant nothing in the grand scheme of things. The banquet resumed and many of the bribed guests practically tripped over themselves to toast Young Master Long instead of Chen Hao, and their ignoring of him did not go unnoticed.

“Yonghao, Xiaofei, please accompany me to the washroom!” Chen Hao grimaced and called Huang Yonghao and Bai Xiaofei.

“God damn it, I’ve had enough of those guests flocking to Long’s side. Young Master Chen, I feel like Long Shaoyun and your ex, Yang Xia, are doing this specifically to humiliate you!” Before long, Bai Xiaofei was punching the wall in anger.

“I know, right? Back then, whenever Sis showed up to one of these banquets, no one would so much as breathe too hard in her presence. Take Qi Wei, for example. Once, when he knocked over a cup in front of her, he immediately got on his knees and kowtowed! You’re being too generous, Young Master Chen!” Huang Yonghao said.

To be fair, both men knew that Chen Hao was kind at heart, and that was exactly why they went out of their way to look out for him. He may have grown up with his sister, but he still treated them with a kindness that she certainly did not possess.

“That’s alright, we’ll talk about it later.” Chen Hao took a tissue and began wiping his hands. “Now, I just want to—” He trailed off suddenly.

There was a woman standing near the washroom door, leaning against a wall with her arms crossed and a cold sneer on her face that was directed at Chen Hao. He had no idea how long she’d been watching them.

Chen Hao had planned to say he wanted to take care of Yang Xia first, but now that the lady herself was here, he didn’t dare say anything.

Meanwhile, Huang Yonghao and Bai Xiaofei took one look at Yang Xia and turned to Chen Hao. “We’ll wait outside, Young Master Chen!” After that, they left.