

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 406

“Yeah, I never thought I would meet you here.”

Chen Hao nodded.

It was none other than Zhao Yifan.

Chen Hao initially thought that they would never meet again.

It had never occurred to him that he would meet her while he was on the way to his sister’s place.

After understanding her situation, Chen Hao felt sorry for her.

If they had never met, she would never have received such a blow from him. She probably would be living a carefree and happy life.

Especially after watching her getting beaten up by the man, he felt guilty.

After all, he did not hate her.

“Are you alright?” Chen Hao asked.

“I’m fine, you don’t have to worry about me! I’m just a loser right now. Why didn’t you walk away and let him continue? Chen Hao, I’m just a vain and materialistic girl. There’s nothing I wouldn’t do for money! I’m a b*tch, so just let me go!” Zhao Yifan was crying while she tried to crawl away from him.

Chen Hao’s heart softened.

“Why do you have to be like this, Zhao Yifan?” He shook his head helplessly.

“Chen Hao, just leave me alone! I’m not worthy of you. Look at how I treated you before!”

Judging on the current circumstances, Chen Hao’s conscience would not be clear if he ignored her.

“Let’s go, I’ll bring you to your room. It’s late, you ought to have a good rest.”

Chen Hao turned around and signaled his men. They understood his instructions without a word and arranged a ship to wait for him at the quay.

Then, Chen Hao helped Zhao Yifan to a hotel with a seaview nearby so she could rest.

“Rest well. I have to go now,” said Chen Hao.

“Please don’t leave me!”

All of a sudden, Zhao Yifan hugged Chen Hao from behind.

“Chen Hao, please don’t leave me, please! I have so many things to tell you! In the end, you are the one who treats me the best! I know it was my fault before, and I know I am not good enough for you now.

But can you take pity on me and keep me company for a night, just for a while?" she implored, hugging him tightly in the process.

Sigh!

Chen Hao sighed and nodded his head..

However, he kept a distance with Zhao Yifan.

Zhao Yifan was extremely pretty, but Chen Hao did not stoop to the level of an inhumane beast—he did not want to take any advantage of her.

There was red wine in the hotel room. Zhao Yifan took one, opened a bottle and poured it into two glasses.

"Will you have a drink with me, Chen Hao? Don't worry, I won't badger you. I know I was concerned about your identity and your status before. But after knowing who you actually are, I realized how ridiculous I was. You don't have to worry about me now," said Zhao Yifan.

Chen Hao shook his head. "You are injured, so it's better if you just rest."

"My wounds are in my heart, not on my body. They say only alcohol can heal heartaches, don't they?"

"Alright, but I won't drink much. After this glass I am going back, my people are waiting for me." He accepted the glass from her.

Chen Hao drank three glasses of wine while listening to Zhao Yifan talk about her recent life.

It was mainly because Zhao Yifan was alone in an unfamiliar place. In addition to being her ex-classmate, she was Ma Xiaonan's friend as well. She was already in such a pitiful state, so if he did not listen to her and give her some advice, he would feel bad about it.

As Zhao Yifan became tipsy, Chen Hao stopped her immediately.

"That's all! Zhao Yifan, rest well. Have a good night's sleep and I'm sure it will be fine the next day. I have some business to attend to, so I really have to go."

He then stood up.

"Ugh!"

He felt a little dizzy, and his legs were weak.

Chen Hao thought, The wine is this strong?

Zhao Yifan hugged Chen Hao again.

Chen Hao wanted to shove her away, but he did not have the energy to do so.

He felt the world spinning around him and then he blacked out on the bed.

Zhao Yifan wiped her tears while clutching her abdomen.

She took out her phone and sent a message.

Someone knocked at the door immediately.

Zhao Yifan opened the door and saw the man who beat her up earlier.

“Hey, it’s done? I thought you were being saved by the young master?” he said cheekily.

“Take the money and disappear from my sight! I asked you to make it look real, but did you have to hit me this hard?” Zhao Yifan asked angrily.

“Well, you said we had to be convincing, or else how do we make this young master fall for it? He is unconscious right now, and you have nothing better to do. Why don’t we…” His voice trailed off suggestively.

“Get lost!”

Zhao Yifan glared at the man in disgust and slammed the door.

Indeed, all of it was just an act, a self-depreciating act to gain Chen Hao’s trust and sympathy.

It was a gamble for Zhao Yifan.

When she knew Chen Hao’s actual identity, Zhao Yifan’s fantasies completely vanished.

She knew that after parting in Sichuan, they probably would never meet each other again.

Just like this, she lost everything she could have owned.

It was just a tiny step away from marrying into the top-class society.

She was not satisfied.

In order to grab the final opportunity, Zhao Yifan left her team of servers and returned to Hong Kong.

Zhao Yifan heard from the meeting that there were issues to be discussed, and deduced that Chen Hao would be bringing his men back to Hong Kong.

She didn’t know the location of the Chen Family in the Southern Region, but she knew where his sister lived.

Hence, the act just now was all planned by her.

She thought Chen Hao would not come here anymore.

But in the end, he still did.

No one could understand Chen Hao better than Zhao Yifan. She did a thorough research on him.

Chen Hao had a soft heart, especially to girls. He would always treat them gently.

This was Zhao Yifan's breakthrough which led to the events that happened tonight.

"Don't blame me, Chen Hao. I really want you!"

Then, she took off her clothes slowly.

The next morning at the main harbor in Hong Kong, a cruise ship was preparing to set sail.

This was the ship for the expedition team.

Most of the members had already boarded the ship.

"Mengmeng, see you after three days! I'll miss you!"

"Are you sure?"

"Of course I am!"

Both Su Mengmeng and Wu Wenwen were flirting with their partners.

Their boyfriends came to send them off.

Only Su Tongxin stood anxiously at the harbor, waiting for Chen Hao. She kept calling his number non-stop.

"Sorry, the person that you called is unavailable. Please try again later."

Su Tongxin had called him for more than twenty times since this morning. It seemed that his phone was switched off.

"Tongxin, why didn't Young Master Chen come?"

Su Mengmeng walked hand in hand with her boyfriend toward Su Tongxin.

"Ha! Do you really think it's easy dating a rich guy? She is probably not important to him anyway. I wonder whose bed he is in right now?" a girl sneered.

"Yang Huali, stop your nonsense! Remember, you are only here as our assistant to run our errands. Get it? Run. Our. Errands. And you only got in through connections. So do us a favor and shut up!" Wu Wenwen retaliated.

Yang Huali's cheeks flushed with anger.

"Look, a sports car!" Right at this moment, a few guys on the cruise ship exclaimed excitedly, pointing to another direction.????????