

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 419

“Chen Hao, you smoke this brand of cigarettes?”

Everyone felt embarrassed, especially Yang Ye.

The cigarettes that Yang Ye brought were actually from M Country. They were extremely expensive, and he asked a few friends to bring it over.

He planned to give it to everyone so that everyone was impressed with him.

After all, guys were defined by three things when they go out—clothes, watches, and cigarettes. These three items determined the social class of a person.

It was like a slap in Yang Ye’s face when Chen Hao took his cigarettes out. Yang Ye had never expected it.

“I don’t usually smoke. I took this out of my house before going out,” Chen Hao explained.

Chen Hao didn’t expect that a pack of cigarettes that he simply took from his house would cause a commotion like this. He felt exasperated.

“Hmph! I assume this is fake! If the cigarettes are what you described earlier, how could Chen Hao possibly get his hands on them?” Meng Can asked the guy unbelievably.

“No need to assume, it is definitely a fake! Chen Hao was probably hoodwinked by others without knowing. Come on, Chen Hao, just take the normal cigarettes like Winston or Marlboro which cost ten bucks next time. People would only laugh at you when you start showing high class cigarettes around!” The guy laughed and threw the cigarettes aside.

Trying to catch Qin Ya’s attention, Yang Ye added, “I am not trying to put you down, Chen Hao. But you know yourself the best, and we understand your family’s background. There’s no need to pretend in front of us. Have you graduated from university? Have you found a job?”

Yang Ye acted like he had been in the workforce much longer than Chen Hao.

He glimpsed at Qin Ya while speaking.

“No, I haven’t.” Chen Hao shook his head.

“Jobless after graduating. What are you thinking, Chen Hao? You have to be more realistic. Don’t build castles in the air and work hard. Even though you don’t have much money now, you would be rich if you put in the effort. Stop all these pretense!” Yang Ye said exasperatedly.

“Hear, hear! You have to take Yang Ye’s advice, Chen Hao! What he says is right! You should listen to him!” Meng Can nudged Chen Hao’s head with her fingers.

F*ck, if it weren’t for the current situation, I would very much like to slap you! Chen Hao thought angrily.

“You probably understood me. Don’t think about things that are not yours. The Yang Family is much more complicated than you thought. Be down to earth!”

Yang Ye thought Chen Hao was here to get a portion of their family's wealth.

He deliberately spoke to Chen Hao with an air of superiority to put him down and let Qin Ya know that in front of powerful people like himself, Chen Hao was worth nothing.

Just then, the door of the room opened and a blonde lady with curls walked in with a bottle of red wine that looked expensive.

"Young Master Yang, since you always frequent our bar, this bottle of wine is a gift for you!" the lady spoke in broken Mandarin.

"Thanks, Du Sha!" Yang Ye smiled and stood up.

"Wow, Young Master Yang receives respect whenever he goes!" Meng Can exclaimed and nudged Qin Ya's elbows. "Qin Ya, this is one of the most luxurious bars in Yan Jing! As for Du Sha, she is the owner of the bar; many caucasians and businessmen come here for drinks. And someone like her gave Young Master Chen a bottle of wine as a gift! Can you even imagine that!"

Hearing Meng Can's exclamation, a few girls of the Yang Family looked proud and gloated. "It's all because of Yang Family's reputation and Yang Ye's capabilities!"

It was obvious that Yang Ye took a liking to Qin Ya.

So they tried to commend him as much as possible in front of her.

"X-ONE? T-This... When I was in China, I had not seen anyone with this!" When she was speaking with Yang Ye, Du Sha noticed the packet of cigarettes which were thrown on the table by Chen Hao.

She was engrossed in the cigarettes.

"Oh no, this is going to be embarrassing. We should have asked Chen Hao to put it away. Miss Du's ex-husband is one of the top businessmen in country M. He has seen all the different types of business occasions and scenarios. What would she think of us when she found out that we were smoking fake cigarettes?"

A few guys were ashamed of themselves.

The girls also felt embarrassed.

"May I have one? After coming to China, it's been half a year since I last smoked this!" Du Sha smiled and asked.

"Miss Du wanted to try it? She must have tried it when it first came out!"

"Oh no, now we are embarrassing ourselves in front of people from other countries!"

One of the girls couldn't hold it anymore and said, "Wait, Miss Du!"

"What's wrong, dear?" Du Sha smiled sweetly.

“Don’t smoke that. We just realized that it’s a fake!” It was better to tell the truth before Du Sha figured it out.

Everyone looked at Chen Hao reproachfully.

People from the countryside like him only brought shame upon them!

“A fake? Young lady, I would just like one cigarette, you don’t have to lie if you are reluctant to share. Also, those who can afford these cigarettes are too rich to care about one cigarette. You don’t have to lie to me!” Du Sha said wryly before taking one of the cigarettes and smelled it.

“No, we are not lying, Miss Du. It’s fake!” another girl added.

“To be honest with you guys, my ex-husband was the leader of the research team of this company. Of course there are fake ones on the market, but I’m quite confident in my ability to tell them apart. This pack of cigarettes is undoubtedly the real one,” Du Sha explained, smiling.

“F-For real?”

Everyone couldn’t believe their ears.

After all, Du Sha had no reason to lie to them.

But how could Chen Hao afford a real pack of X-ONE cigarettes?

“Where did you get this, Chen Hao?” one of the guys asked.

“I have no idea where it came from. I just took it from my house.” Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

“Your house? As if your family could afford it!” Meng Can insulted in a shrill voice.

“Young Master Chen, can I take one of your cigarettes?” Du Sha winked at Chen Hao and asked flirtatiously.

“Help yourself!” Chen Hao replied dryly.

“Ms Du, why do you call him ‘Young Master’? We don’t know from where he gets his hands on the cigarettes. His family is quite poor—they could not afford to eat sometimes!” Yang Ye sneered. He couldn’t stand Du Sha treating Chen Hao respectfully and neglecting him.

“Poor? Are you joking, Young Master Yang? Let’s put the cigarettes aside for now. The clothes that Young Master Chen wore were specifically handmade by French tailors. This is not something that a normal rich person would wear!” Du Sha walked slowly to sit beside Chen Hao. “Am I right, Young Master Chen?”