I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 512

Chen Hao smiled at Zhang Min and greeted her.

"Let me introduce you guys to Chen Hao. We've just met yesterday and he is quite a good person, he even saved my life!" Zhang Min said with a laugh.

"Hehe, so this is him, but why did he come to the exchange convention dressed like this?" one of the girls asked with her arms crossed, sounding a little disgusted.

The exchange convention was a renowned gathering for the upper class people.

Everyone that was present at that occasion was a reputable figure.

All of them were dressed in suits and wore leather shoes, while Chen Hao was the only person dressed like he was there on a vacation, which made him look like a person of low status.

In fact, some of the people there were thinking of the same thing.

"It's fine, let's just get along with each other!"

Zhang Min did not notice the looks of disgust on the other people's faces when they knew they had to walk around with him.

After that, the few of them entered the villa.

The villa was just too vast.

From Zhang Min's introduction of the entire event, Chen Hao got to know that the exchange convention this time was split into the interior section and the exterior section.

The exterior section housed the common antiques and some other less valuable treasures.

If people wanted to see the more precious articles, they had to go to the interior section to see those items for themselves.

"Jia Ming, is this a newly bought watch? I've just noticed it!"

The few of them were strolling around when one of the girls, Zhu Lili, asked one of the boys.

"Yes, I just bought it!"

"How much is it?" asked Zhu Lili again.

"Around twenty thousand. It's not that expensive. The main reason this model caught my eye was because it matches this suit!" explained Wang Jiaming.

"Tsk, tsk. You're really rich!" said Zhang Min with an envious tone. She didn't think much of it and was just glad that all of them could be together.

"How about the suit? How much is it?"

"The suit costs around fifty thousand. I bought it when I was in Italy previously!" said Wang Jiaming.

"You're so lucky!" added Zhu Lili.

She then continued discussing their apparel and lifestyle with the other two boys and few of the girls.

Zhu Lili was used to offending people without needing to get physical; she had purposely said all those to make Chen Hao feel bad.

She thought that a knight in shining armor or someone from a wealthy family had saved Zhang Min, but she never expected the guy who saved Wang Min was a loser instead.

He was decent looking, but the way he was dressed to attend such an occasion was just too low class.

Furthermore, being around him was a shame to her, so Zhu Lili wanted to make him feel out of place and make him understand that there was a gap in their status.

"Your item is so lousy and you still have the audacity to set your booth next to us? You're such an embarrassment, go away!"

Right at this moment, an old man was setting up his booth to exhibit his treasure.

He had obviously passed the treasure authentication procedures and had the qualifications to participate in the convention.

Nevertheless, most of the people who had booths there were from prominent families; there was nobody like him who just set up a simple booth, which was why people discriminated against him.

The old man let out a sigh and could only put away his item that resembled a metal tablet. He then headed inside and was going to look for another booth.

However, Chen Hao caught a glimpse of the tablet and his eyelids twitched.

"Huh?"

The tablet looked like a clump of melted metal but it gave Chen Hao a sensation that made his heartbeat quicken, which was a sensation that had rarely surfaced ever since he became an Inner Energy practitioner.

Something is off! Chen Hao thought to himself.

"What is it, Chen Hao? Lets go! Zhang Min came over and asked Chen Hao.

"Oh, you guys can make a move first. I'd like to walk around on my own." Chen Hao chuckled; his gaze, however, was still fixed in the direction which the old man had left.

"No problem, I'll give you a call when it's almost lunchtime and we'll look for a place to have lunch!" replied Zhang Min; she had noticed a few of her friends were pushing Chen Hao away.

After settling everything, Chen Hao went after the old man straight away.

"Hey, Min, why do you hang around with this type of people? It's so embarrassing."

"I agree, he looks so low class. I don't even have the mood to have fun anymore with him around!"

"Can't we just go for lunch without him? Look at what we're wearing, and then take a look at what he is wearing. Moreover, he's your savior. Are you going to make him feel inferior in front of us?"

The few girls started chattering away.

"Enough, enough. I just want to remind you all that Chen Hao is a kind-hearted person. Although I have only spent a short amount of time with him, he is quite a decent person. I will still ask him to have lunch together with us and you have to treat him well, got it?" said Zhang Min, feeling slightly displeased inside.

"Fine!"

They reluctantly agreed to it.

While they were talking, Chen Hao had dashed toward the old man.

The old man looked dispirited and he kept shaking his head. Finally, he found an isolated place to set up his booth because nobody would discriminate against a townsfolk like him over there.

"Uncle, is this the only item you've got with you? "asked Chen Hao with a smile on his face while squatting down; he had caught up to the old man at the booth.

"I have this item only. I didn't want to come initially. It was the organizers who looked for me and insisted that I should come. They told me that this tablet of mine would fetch a high price here, but when I arrived, people discriminated against me instead. Do you have a cigarette, young man? Give me a cigarette and I will just leave right after I finish smoking it. I still have to cook for my grandkids' lunch later!" The old man sighed.

"I have!"

Chen Hao then handed a cigarette to him. "You mentioned the organizers insisted that you come and join this convention, so have they seen this tablet of yours?"

Chen Hao took a glance at the tablet and there was nothing unique about it; the only thing that stood out about it was it's quaint look, and it looked like an antique.

"They have seen it on the television. There is a television show that sells antiques and this item of mine, which I have inherited from my ancestors, was featured on the show. However, the experts said that even though my antique is quite decent, it does not have any artistic or archaeological value! After that, the organizers found me and told me that I could sell my antique to foreigners, and even sell to them at a high price. So, I came to try my luck. Moreover, they told me to look for them when I arrived to pass my antique to them. I didn't know much about any of these things and I arrived here early in the morning after knowing I could sell this antique for some cash. Nonetheless, I paced back and forth outside for a long time, but nobody showed up. So, I came in to sell it off by myself! You can't trust these businessmen, young man. They might sell it for a hundred thousand, but they would only give you fifty thousand. It's better if we come in and sell it on our own!"

While they were talking, the old man had finished smoking his cigarette, so Chen Hao quickly gave him another.

Chen Hao picked the tablet up and inspected it carefully; he had a rough idea of what it was.

"Uncle, how much are you selling this tablet for? I want to buy it. Go ahead and name me a price, any price!" Chen Hao chuckled.

"Hey young man, this antique doesn't have any artistic or archaeological value to it. It's just a clump of melted metal to scam the foreigners!"

"It's fine. This item will be of great use to me, don't worry!"

"Are you serious?"

"Of course I'm being serious!"

"So, I'll offer you the price for a foreigner then!"

"Go ahead..."

"Five hundred thousand!" said the old man in embarrassment, because he heard that Westerners were willing to pay any price as long as it was an antique.

Chen Hao let out an awkward laugh. "Forget about five hundred thousand. I'll just give you five million. You can live a comfortable life with that money. Even if you keep this antique, you're not using it anyway..."

Chen Hao did not finish his sentence because the second half of the sentence that he finished in his head was, You may even be afflicted by a calamity that will wipe out your entire family...