

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 83

This woman was the Zuo Qiaoqiao who kicked him out of her live streaming room earlier.

What a coincidence, Chen Hao thought.

Normally, Zuo Qiaoqiao, who was a much more popular anchor, would not be battling with Han Siyu.

However, Han Siyu's popularity almost reached 7,000 now.

Hence, both of them were grudgingly paired together by the system.

Even so, Han Siyu knew that Zuo Qiaoqiao was more professional.

After all, Zuo Qiaoqiao could be considered as the top female anchor of SameCity Live Streaming app.

She knew that it would be a tough battle for her.

However, Han Siyu did not give up. Regardless of anything, she would give her best in this battle.

"Damn, she's a newbie. She's pretty, but she can't compare to goddess Qiaoqiao! Everyone, finish her off!" The fans of Zuo Qiaoqiao commented.

The fans of Han Siyu refused to be outdone. They pleaded for gifts.

Both parties began their battle. The progression bars below the two anchors started to move intensely.

The public screens of both parties were shown to both anchors' audiences.

Some of the fans with bad manners started to bash the opponent's fans.

Despite her fans' effort, Han Siyu was still incapable to compete with Zuo Qiaoqiao. In just two minutes, her progression bar had lagged far behind Zuo Qiaoqiao's.

"Newbie, don't you know the rules? If you had admitted your defeat at the start of the battle like how the other anchors did, I might have interacted with you for a while and boosted your number of fans. But you insisted on digging your own grave!" Zuo Qiaoqiao sneered.

Han Siyu's face was red with frustration because she was about to lose.

But she had one last chance—Ordinary Guy!

"Ordinary Guy, are you here? I am going to lose. I can tell that you are online. If you are here, will you please reply and support me? I don't want to lose, Ordinary Guy!" Han Siyu sobbed while speaking.

She was overwhelmed by the sadness of her imminent defeat.

She was doing very well and was complacent a few moments ago, but now she was defeated in a second by Zuo Qiaoqiao. She was even humiliated by her opponent in front of her fans.

It made her embarrassed.

Jiu Jiang alone was definitely insufficient to compete with her opponent.

Han Siyu was unable to defend herself.

Words could not describe her aggravation now.

Thus, she thought of her savior, Ordinary Guy! The one who brought miracles to her every time!

At this moment, Zuo Qiaoqiao's public screen had exploded with comments.

"Ordinary Guy? I clicked on his profile. I think he is the same Ordinary Guy who was kicked out by Qiaoqiao just now!"

"Yes, that's him! My god, he came here to show off!"

"Pathetic! Hey, faker, do you have the guts to battle our Zhuang Yuan? We'll show you what a real wealthy person is!"

The fans of the opponent were clamoring.

"Newbie, nothing will change even if you cry your eyes out. Let me tell you, this Ordinary Guy whom you called a wealthy person was kicked out from my room by me earlier. He just came to you as an alternative. He wouldn't dare to talk in front of me now." Zuo Qiaoqiao gave a contemptuous look.

Han Siyu almost suffocated from her anger.

She had never been this ashamed before.

"Who is Ordinary Guy?" Chen Hao was about to request to unmute his microphone so that he could blast out, but Meng Cairu had walked in with her slippers and asked.

"I know! Miss Meng, Ordinary Guy is Han Siyu's earliest VIP fan. It was Ordinary Guy who made it possible for Han Siyu to earn over 10,000 a month for the first time. He is extremely rich!" Wang Yue said.

"You call spending a mere 20,000 rich? I've met some VIP fans on bigger live streaming platforms who spend over 100,000! That is what I call wealthy! Sigh, Siyu is definitely defeated. Her opponent has a huge VIP fan!"

Meng Cairu put her phone down.

She had always been paying attention to livestreams.

She knew that this was a career where anyone pretty could make huge earnings. Some could even become famous.

Hence, many girls could not resist the temptation of live streaming.

She responded to Wang Yue calmly. She suddenly spotted Chen Hao who was at the side.

“Chen Hao, who allowed you to sit on my new sofa? Get up now!”

Meng Cairu just realized that the others were sitting on stools. Only Chen Hao was comfortably sitting on her new sofa.

This set of sofas was rather expensive. It costs more than 10,000 per set. She was not willing to let someone like Chen Hao sit on it!

Chen Hao was frightened by Meng Cairu’s shout.

Isn’t this just a sofa? Why can’t I sit on it?

But he knew that Meng Cairu despised him. Hence, Chen Hao did not waste his time to argue with her. He stood up and shifted to another place.

“Hao Lanlan, Wang Yue and the rest can go back now. There’s just some cleaning left anyway. Chen Hao can handle it alone!”

“Chen Hao, don’t defy me. I’m not picking at you but I’m doing this for your own good. Look, although you became rich after you won a lottery, how long will it last? Look at your attitude now. You aren’t as hard-working and studious as before. Hao Lanlan and the others are always studying very hard. So, I am worried about you. I’m afraid that you might fail in your life later on if you continue with your attitude!”

“Do you know what it means to fail in your life?” Meng Cairu said in a scornful tone.

She had always been like this. She was obviously picking at him. However, she would always have a reason to do so.

Meng Cairu was well-known for despising poor students and currying favor with the rich. She abhorred Chen Hao who was initially poor but became rich all of a sudden because of his luck. She was jealous of his fortune and often wondered why she was not as lucky as Chen Hao, who was looked down upon by everyone.

Meng Cairu’s thoughts were apparent although she did not say a word.

Hao Lanlan and the rest were keen to help Chen Hao, but it was clear that Meng Cairu despised him. They could not find any way to help him without offending Meng Cairu, hence they could only leave.

Meng Cairu pointed at several places and instructed Chen Hao to clean them. She then returned to her bedroom.

“Clean? Clean your *ss!”

Chen Hao threw the mop away.

Meng Cairu was obviously picking on him!

He was about to stand up to Meng Cairu when Han Siyu cried even louder in her live streaming room.

“Ordinary Guy, please answer if you’re here! I don’t care what other people say about you, I believe in you! Are you really abandoning me?”

“Absolutely, Ordinary Guy. Just reply to us if you are here! Show Siyu some support so that she will not be defeated so miserably!”

Some of the fans privately messaged Chen Hao desperately.

“Hahaha, that loser, he wouldn’t dare to do it!” Zuo Qiaoqiao taunted.

“Who says I don’t dare to?”

At this moment, Chen Hao finally had the chance to speak.

He typed on the public screen.

“Ordinary Guy is here! Ordinary Guy came!”

The audience cheered loudly.

Swoosh!

Soon afterward, loads of gifts were sent to Han Siyu.

Those gifts cost at least 10,000 each.

With just one person’s effort, he managed to turn the tables.

Zuo Qiaoqiao was shocked. What? This Ordinary Guy is really a wealthy person?

He had a hundred thousand too?

“Damn! He must have stolen the money from his parents!”

“How is he so rich? Isn’t he faking his wealth?”

“His money must have been stolen from someone! Zhuang Yuan is the real wealthy person!”

“Absolutely! Don’t be easily fooled by these false impressions. Some people are willing to spend a hundred thousand to lure a female anchor. Once the female anchor falls into his trap, it will be over for her! She will lose both her money and dignity! This Ordinary Guy seems like this kind of scammer. Everybody, don’t be intimidated by him, he will soon run out of money!”

This scene injured the pride of Zuo Qiaoqiao’s fans who mocked Chen Hao earlier. They felt ashamed but some fans promptly consoled them.

Zuo Qiaoqiao also agreed with her fans. “You’re right. I’ve never heard of a wealthy person like Ordinary Guy in SameCity Live Streaming app before!”

Zuo Qiaoqiao was smiling complacently, until she saw a striking announcement which appeared in the entire SameCity Live Streaming app.

Congratulations! Mister Ordinary Guy has funded a hundred million to our app!

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“.....”

Everyone was stunned speechless.

This announcement was repeated countless times to ensure all the users of the app could read it. This showed how excited the SameCity Live Streaming Company was!

“Oh my god! A hundred million?” The entire live streaming app exploded.

“What?” Crash!

Chen Hao, who was sitting outside, could hear the crash of a phone falling onto the floor in Meng Cairu's room.👁