

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 84

A hundred million!

Everyone was truly stunned after reading the official announcement.

Zuo Qiaoqiao was consoling herself and preparing to persuade Zhuang Yuan to send her more gifts.

Zhuang Yuan had only spent 10,500 during the battle just now.

The total gifts she received were estimated to be around 30,000.

But Ordinary Guy was giving gifts by the 10,000s.

On top of that, he had just funded a hundred million to this live streaming platform.

He was even mentioned in the official announcement. He was none other than the Ordinary Guy whom she kicked out!

Zuo Qiaoqiao was filled with regret. He funded a hundred million. He was the actual Croesus!

He must have been fascinated by my beauty when he came to my live streaming room. Thus, he was tactfully asking me when I would be starting my performance.

But why?

Why did I mock him? I even said that he was blind. He was sincerely looking forward to my performance.

He did not leave although I scolded him. But I kicked him out! I kicked an actual Croesus out!

Zuo Qiaoqiao was devoured in regret!

Her fans were rendered speechless. They were brutally proven wrong. It felt like a knife was stabbed straight into their hearts.

Why did they think that they were qualified to mock him? They could never compare to him!

Meng Cairu was shocked by the huge sum of money.

She could not believe that the one who had been supporting Han Siyu was a billionaire. He could even be a trillionaire.

He was spending extravagantly.

To be frank, Meng Cairu was jealous of her student.

She felt that she was prettier and sexier than Han Siyu, but she couldn't understand why she could not find favor with these wealthy people.

She felt that her life was unfair!

Chen Hao looked at the messages on the public screen and smiled.

He felt indifferent.

The only emotion he felt was surprise. He was surprised that Li Zhenguo invested a hundred million.

But with further consideration, he understood. This amount was nothing to his sister. Even a hundred million was a small amount in Li Zhenguo's eyes.

Well, what had been done was done. With some improvements, this live streaming platform might earn him a fortune, doubling a hundred million to two hundred million!

Afterward, SameCity Live Streaming platform was buzzing with activity.

The news of a wealthy person funding a hundred million to the app was spread through the app's forum and other information forums.

Han Siyu had become even more famous due to this news. New audience kept rushing into her live streaming room and it was very packed.

In SameCity Live Streaming app, 10,000 popularity would make an anchor a star anchor.

But now, Han Siyu's popularity had nearly reached 50,000!

Han Siyu was overwhelmed with joy and jumped around during her livestream.

She was in euphoria.

Her VIP fan, Ordinary Guy, became the biggest investor of SameCity Live Streaming platform. She almost exploded with pride!

"Ordinary Guy, which class of the Literature Faculty are you in? May I know your name?"

"Damn! I didn't know our Literature Faculty had a Croesus. He is so rich! Who could he be?"

Previously, during a livestream, Chen Hao mentioned that he was in the same faculty as Han Siyu, which was the Literature Faculty.

Han Siyu tried to figure out his identity, but she failed.

But now, he was famous.

'Who was Ordinary Guy?' had become the hottest topic not just in the Literature Faculty, but the entire college.

He was certainly still a student, but he had the ability to invest a hundred million. How wealthy!

"Oh, does anyone remember the 18 million Lamborghini near the college entrance? Do you guys think that it belongs to Ordinary Guy?"

“Yes! It must be!”

“At first, everyone was blindly guessing but now, we know that he is from our Literature Faculty and is most likely a third-year student!”

“What? Who is he exactly?”

Some of the girls even screamed in their dorms.

These girls were mostly from the Literature Faculty. They were excited that there was an extremely wealthy person in their faculty!

He could be in any class. They were excited by this mere thought!

Some even called their boyfriends to enquire about their family backgrounds. They wanted to find out if their boyfriend was Ordinary Guy!

If any of their boyfriends were Ordinary Guy, didn't it mean that one would...Unfortunately, 'if' did not exist.

In the campus ground.

“Wang Yang, Weiwei, have you heard the news? There is a Croesus in our faculty!”

“I just got the news! Who could he be?” Jiang Weiwei was also anxious to find the Croesus.

She was still single. It would be great if they could meet before graduating, even better if they could fall in love with each other!

Wang Yang crossed his arms and posed like a wise man. “This is difficult to guess. But we can obtain some clue from his username, Ordinary Guy, that it seems like he likes to keep a low profile. If that car belonged to someone who likes to flaunt, that person would have driven the car around to show off. But if it belonged to Ordinary Guy, who likes a humble life, it corresponds to the present situation. From these clues, we can conclude that the Lamborghini belongs to Ordinary Guy!”

“Your analysis makes sense! Who could be this wealthy in Jin Ling City?” someone asked again.

Wang Yang smiled bitterly and sighed. “I'm not sure about this. There are still many covert wealthy people in Jin Ling!”

Everyone sighed. In short, everyone was excited when they knew that the wealthy Ordinary Guy was from the Literature Faculty, including Meng Cairu.

Chen Hao was listening at the side when Meng Cairu lied to Han Siyu. She said that she might know Ordinary Guy and even asked for the new WeChat ID he gave to Han Siyu.

This scene left Chen Hao with mixed feelings.

As expected, the reality was that everyone loved money. One could be significant because of wealth. Without it, one was just nobody.

Perhaps he wanted to take revenge on Meng Cairu. Thus, Chen Hao wickedly logged into his new account and accepted Meng Cairu's friend request.

"Hi, Ordinary Guy. I heard that you're from our faculty. I am Siyu's tutor and a teacher of our faculty. Have you met me before?" The text was followed by a smiley face.

As soon as he accepted her friend request, Meng Cairu messaged him.

"I've met you before."

"Really? Wow, I'm excited. Well, which class are you in?"

Chen Hao replied with question marks, indicating that he couldn't possibly tell her.

Meng Cairu responded, "Oh wait, I've forgotten that you can't tell. Sigh, you have no idea how often I wonder if you were a student in my class. I didn't think that there would be such an excellent student in my class!"

Chen Hao said, "Miss Meng, I think that all the students in your class are outstanding. I am just rich. It doesn't mean that I'm an excellent student."

Although his act was immoral, Chen Hao felt that he might be out of his mind because he was oddly entertained.

"It's true, I'm not lying to you. There isn't anyone outstanding in my class, let alone someone as wealthy yet humble like you. But there are a few poor students. There's one who is extremely poor!"

"F*ck!" Chen Hao cursed under his breath.

Chen Hao genuinely wanted to lash out at her. The student who was extremely poor was absolutely him.

In Meng Cairu's heart, he was not only economically poor, but also mentally poor! Everything about him was poor!

To be honest, if he really scolded her, Meng Cairu might even feel happy.

Chen Hao thought about it and decided to let it go. He should control himself.

Slap!

While he was deep in his thoughts, his head was suddenly slapped...