

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 115

Zheng Yue's parents were shocked.

They even called him a poor loser and told him to stay away from their daughter a while ago. No wonder he said that they were the ones who were poor in his eyes.

It was exactly the case!

Honk!

Chen Hao sounded his horn. The engine roared to life and he slowly exited the parking lot.

When he passed by Jiang Weiwei, Chen Hao didn't look at her at all. She dreadfully hoped that he would spare her a glance. It didn't matter if he wanted to scold her or slap her in the face.

But he did nothing. He just ignored her.

As for Chen Hao, he felt like he had done enough for Zheng Yue.

He stepped on the accelerator and sped out of the parking lot.

Silent revenge was much better than ostentatious flaunting.

Chen Hao couldn't care less about their reactions.

"How much is his family's net worth?" At that moment, Jiang Ziqiao gulped.

Jiang Weiwei was utterly lost. She felt weak and her brain was blank. She couldn't answer this question at all.

To be honest, she had an urge to ditch her own dignity just now. She wanted to spring forward to apologize to Chen Hao and ask for his forgiveness. After all, he was wealthy now. He looked so utterly handsome when he got into the car!

She even had an impulse to take a picture of Chen Hao's car and let the whole school know as a way to show off, but Jiang Weiwei calmed down.

Are you stupid, Jiang Weiwei? If the whole school knew Chen Hao's identity, then wouldn't there be more competitors?

Besides that, if everyone knew how awesome Chen Hao was, you would be the first to be humiliated, Jiang Weiwei.

Therefore Weiwei, you have to work hard! After all, many love stories start with conflict between the male and female protagonist.

The voices in her head were constantly reminding Jiang Weiwei.

The others were curious about Chen Hao's identity, so they looked at Zheng Yue for an explanation.

Zheng Yue just shook her head and said, "Don't ask me, I don't know anything! I really don't know anything!"

It was a little late now. It was around seven o'clock when Chen Hao sent a message to Su Ziyue to ensure that Ying was fine and rested.

After that, Chen Hao was ready to go back to the dormitory to sleep.

Suddenly, the phone rang again.

It was Li Zhenguo.

Why is he calling me at this hour?

"Young Master Chen, where are you? I'm sorry to call you at this time!"

"Oh, I'm about to drive back to college. What's the matter?"

"Ahem, well, it's about the General Manager position of Jin Ling Commercial Group. Miss Chen Xiao has sent a new General Manager to replace me, and this General Manager has been a friend of mine for many years. His name is Zhao Zixing, and he boarded a flight tonight immediately after he accepted the position."

"I know, my sister mentioned it to me."

"Well so, he meant to pay you a visit and asked me to contact you!"

Chen Hao thought that this person was very good at currying favors.

The first thing he did after he got off the plane was to arrange to meet him.

Sure enough, those who were employed by her sister were no ordinary people.

"Pay me a visit? Where shall we meet? How about this, let's meet at the villa tonight. Please help me make arrangements, see you at the villa later!"

"Alright, Young Master Chen!"

After hanging up the phone, Chen Hao turned his car around and went straight to the villa.

He didn't know anything about Zhao Zixing, but since he wanted to visit him, Chen Hao thought it best to agree. Acting high and mighty was something that only his sister would do. He wouldn't enjoy doing that.

No harm meeting and having a meal.

Soon, he arrived at the villa. There was an event at the villa to welcome Zhao Zixing, the new General Manager.

Although it was already late, the villa was brightly lit.

There were many rich second generations, young masters and tycoons entering and leaving.

When Chen Hao arrived at the entrance, he took one look and decided that he didn't want to get down here.

He drove around to the back and entered from the exclusive passage.

He reached the lobby.

At this time, Li Zhenguo and a middle-aged man were already standing at the door respectfully.

Only two of them were present.

The middle-aged man must be Zhao Zixing.

He looked steady and mature. However, looking at his eyes, Chen Hao felt that he was the kind of person who was very aggressive in his work.

"Young Master Chen!" Li Zhenguo shouted with respect.

"It's my honor to meet you, Young Master Chen. I'm Zhao Zixing!" Zhao Zixing bowed, full of respect.

"Hello, General Manager Zhao! Drop the formality. Let's go in and talk." Chen Hao smiled.

After a brief exchange of greetings, Zhao Zixing started to introduce himself and talked about Jin Ling Commercial Group's future development plans.

It was very creative and powerful enough to overthrow Li Zhenguo's previous operating model.

At work, he didn't seem to be considerate of his good friend's pride.

"By the way, Young Master Chen, I heard from Zhenguo that you recently bought Cloud Manor? Is there further renovation being carried out?" Chen Hao nodded.

"Ahem, Young Master Chen, I was a professional interior designer before this. I studied in Europe and majored in interior design. Can you put me in charge of the renovation work of Cloud Manor? I promise I will be able to satisfy you, Young Master Chen!" Zhao Zixing smiled respectfully.

Bang!

This time, Li Zhenguo couldn't bear it. He couldn't help but place his tea cup down with a thud.

"General Manager Zhao, you have just arrived and are unfamiliar with the workings of the company. It's better for you to take some time to acquire the necessary knowledge. Besides, I've already started the renovation for Young Master Chen's mansion. It's expected to be completed in ten days. Don't you worry about it!"

Damn, I've shown you courtesy by introducing you to Young Master Chen. You are going too far by snatching my project 5 minutes after you have arrived!

“General Manager Li, ten days is it? If I were in charge of the project, I would be able to finish the renovation of the mansion within five days with superior quality. I’ll never delay Young Master Chen from moving into the mansion!” Zhao Zixing retorted.

“In five days? General Manager Zhao, isn’t that too far-fetched?” Chen Hao laughed.

“I am prepared to sign a deed for it. If Young Master Chen can’t move into the mansion after five days, I will immediately submit my resignation to the headquarters!”

Zhao Zixing stood up while saying and looked dead serious.

Chen Hao couldn’t bring himself to reject him.

Anyway, it was just a renovation project. It didn’t matter who was in charge.

In addition, Li Zhenguo was too frightened to refute at the moment. He dared not make such a deed.

Besides, why am I being jealous? No matter how close Zhao Zixing is with Young Master Chen, I guess he can never come close to my relationship with Young Master Chen.

Therefore, this matter was assigned to Zhao Zixing.

After they ended their conversation, Zhao Zixing still needed to entertain some guests. Chen Hao decided not to join and headed to the villa’s bedroom to rest.

“Well done, General Manager Zhao, I admire you for your style and courage. But I have to remind you that you must be careful while working in Jin Ling, especially when it comes to Young Master Chen. His identity hasn’t been announced to the public. Consider this a friendly reminder!”

‘I’m aware. Apart from me, almost all the people I brought with me don’t know about Young Master Chen’s identity. I didn’t even tell my wife. I know that General Manager Li was dismissed from the headquarters due to the incident in which Young Master Chen’s identity was exposed and was almost killed. I won’t make such a mistake. Haha!” Zhao Zixing smiled nonchalantly.

Li Zhenguo just took a deep breath. This matter indeed pained him the most. His negligence had almost caused Young Master Chen to be killed by Ning Fan. It was scary to think about it.

After Chen Hao took a rest, he did not fall asleep. His mind was wandering aimlessly, and just then, his sister called.

“Damn, there are only two days left. What have you been doing? Didn’t I tell you to finish spending the money? There’s still 200 million left! Do you want to see me dead?” His sister’s roar frightened him.

It suddenly occurred to him that it only cost him 800 million to buy the mansion. There was still another 200 million left.

What should I do? How should I spend it? I’m doomed!

Chen Hao couldn’t sleep for the whole night. Early in the morning, an idea came to mind...????