

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon novel Chapter 13

Yang Xia told the girls in the room what she had encountered this morning.

“So it’s actually true! A 360,000 bag! Oh my god!”

“That poor b\*stard Chen Hao had always relied on the subsidy issued by our department to help cover his living expenses. I did not expect him to get a shopping card like that. How lucky could he be?!”

“Damn, if Chen Hao gave me this bag, i would be willing to sleep with him for one night!”

“One night only? If Chen Hao gave me this 360,000 bag, I would be willing to have sex with him for an entire month!”

“Oh my god, this is so embarrassing!”

Although everybody knew that Chen Hao’s card was only a single-use card, the 360,000 Hermes bag was still a major slap to everybody’s faces.

Even if the bag was resold, it was still worth at least 200,000 to 300,000.

These were all money!

At this moment, Zhao Yifan’s face looked wretched .

She never imagined that that loser Chen Hao would buy a 360,000 bag for Xiaonan as a birthday gift.

She recalled how she had treated him with contempt today. Upon seeing the admiration that the girls bestowed upon this Hermes bag now, Zhao Yifan felt that she had been tricked.

She got angry instead.

“Haha, so what if the bag is really worth 360,000! Did Chen Hao not know that a VIP shopping card like this could be resold? Unfortunately he had already used it. This can only mean that he is an idiot! Hmph!” Zhao Yifan scoffed.

Yang Xia also nodded her head. “That’s right, there is something really wrong with Chen Hao’s brain!”

“Haha, come on, stop being jealous already. No matter what, this 360,000 luxury handbag was given by Chen Hao as a gift to Xiaonan. Xiaonan, you have to treat us! It’s 360,000!”

Han Siyu laughed heartily.

She had a pleasant disposition. In addition to that, she was not just a pretty face, but an influencer. Hence, she knew all about the various aspects of society.

“Yes! Xiaonan must treat us!”

“Xiaonan, can I borrow your bag for one day? Just one day!”

A crowd of girls started begging her.

Early on, Ma Xiaonan was already in a state of shock. Borrow you? The first thought that came to her mind was that Chen Hao did not know the origins of the card and was tricked by the promoter.

After all, Chen Hao had never bought luxury items before.

“No way, I need to return this bag to Chen Hao. If he sells it, he could get at least 200,000 in cash. It’s enough for him to finish his college life without any worries!”

Ma Xiaonan’s thoughts were different from the others. She was very worried about Chen Hao’s problems in life.

“No way!”

“No way!”

She never expected that Yang Xia and Zhao

Yifan would answer in unison.

Yang Xia thought, If Ma Xiaonan gave it back to Chen Hao, then wouldn’t Chen Hao have 200,000 to 300,000 in cash? Yang Xia was not willing to see this kind of situation.

After she dumped Chen Hao, he should continue on with his life miserably.

How could he be allowed to live in such a carefree manner?

On the other hand, Zhao Yifan simply hated Chen Hao .

“Xiaonan, why? This bag was his gift to you, so why would you want to give it back to that poor loser?” Zhao Yifan frowned.

Han Siyu smiled. “We should not waste such an expensive Hermes bag! I am going to start a livestream first. I am going to show off this bag to my viewers! Xiaonan, do you mind?”

Ma Xiaonan smiled and shook her head.

Although she agreed to it, she had already made up her mind to return the bag to Chen Hao tomorrow. And she was going to accompany him back to the luxury store to return it.

Even if they could not return it for the original price, 100,000 was still better than nothing.

Click! Click!

All the girls in the dormitory had already started scrambling amongst themselves to take a picture with the bag.

Finally, the bag fell into Han Siyu's hands. She started her mobile phone's SameCity Live Streaming app.

"Hello my precious babies, we haven't seen each other for a day and I've missed you all already. In addition to that, I present to you a midnight fan service. See all these gorgeous young ladies! Muacks!"

Han Siyu smiled cutely.

In that instant, the number of viewers rose to 3,000 people.

Han Siyu had been live streaming for a year.

Because it was the SameCity Live Streaming app, her main fan base consisted mostly of college students. Her fans were mostly students from Jin Ling College, and to a lesser degree, the public.

The moment Han Siyu appeared, the discussion section on the livestream heated up in an instant.

"Damn! It really is a fan service, there's so many pretty looking girls. 1 like the tall girl with the red hair!"

"Wow, who's that tall girl with the red hair, please give me your WeChat number!"

"Oh my god, Siyu is actually acquainted with the gorgeous Yifan from the Broadcasting Department?"

"Presenting Zhao Yifan, from the Broadcasting Department! You guys can thank me later!"

Zhao Yifan, who had been putting on a frosty look all this while, saw the viewers clamoring for her on the screen.

Her mood, which had turned sour when she was comparing herself to Han Siyu, improved a lot in that instant.

She even nodded as a sign of acknowledgment to the fans on screen.

“Hmph, my precious babies want to look at ther beauties. Don’t you guys want to look at me anymore? I am so sad!”

Han Siyu rubbed her eyes and made an aggrieved expression.

She even sent a pop-up window to her fan group.

“No way, you are all my wives. We love all of you equally!”

At this moment, the live streaming display showed:

Lu Chen, the richest Young Master is online!

Xu Nan, the richest Young Master is online!

...

A number of her classmates joined the livestream after seeing Han Siyu’s pop-up prompts.

Even Chen Hao’s dorm mates and Yang Hui also joined the live broadcast.

Han Siyu was a stunning lady. When she held a live broadcasting session, she was very good at flirting and she looked extremely sexy.

She was every man’s dream lover.

But her standards were also surprisingly high.

Lu Chen and Xu Nan from the class next door had pursued her before, but to nobody’s surprise, they had failed. This was also the reason why Lu Chen and Xu Nan were in Han Siyu’s fan group.

They had spent a huge amount of money on her.

“My babies, you have all fallen for another person. I am going to cry soon. Don’t you want to give me some presents? I have introduced so many pretty girls to all of you at one go!” Han Siyu said with an aggrieved face.

Yang Hui, who had a crush on Han Siyu, gave her ten virtual roses in that instant.

Each of the virtual roses was worth one buck.

“Wow, thank you Yang Hui. Muacks!”

Yang Hui: You are so beautiful. Oh by the way, isn't the bag that you are holding a gift from Chen Hao to Xiaonan?

Yang Hui's comment appeared on-screen.

Immediately, a heated discussion ensued.

Damn, I did not realize that it was actually a Hermes bag. It's even a Collector's Edition model and it's worth approximately 300,000. I'll be damned, do you have a sugar daddy? Oh! My heart!

Xu Nan: Haha, this must be what Lu Chen was telling me about. Chen Hao came into possession of a one-time shopping card and he stupidly bought a bag for Xiaonan using that. Haha, I nearly laughed myself to death!

Netizen: Oh my god, he's really stupid!

Obviously, Yang Xia told Lu Chen about this and Lu Chen in turn, told Xu Nan and the rest of them.

They started talking about Chen Hao.

Lu Chen: Haha, that idiot irritated me a lot today. He even made Xia quarrel with me for the entire day. I have wasted my entire night!

Yang Hui saw all of them ridiculing Chen Hao.

In order to change the topic, he continuously sent her ten virtual roses.

Xu Nan: Damn it, Yang Hui. Why would you show off your stupid presents here? Aren't you embarrassed to give her roses only?

The moment he finished typing.. Xu Nan: Give her a rocket!

One virtual rocket was worth 100. Xu Nan sent a rocket!

Another pause.

Xu Nan sent a rocket!

There were five continuous swipes Han Siyu was on a roll. Even Yang Xia and Zhao Yifan felt excited. How easy was it to earn money?

Lu Chen did not want to lose to them too. He immediately swiped ten times.

1,000.

He wanted to swipe away all the unlucky aura he got from Chen Hao.

A hint of proudness flashed across Yang Xia's face. This was her husband!

Xu Nan: Haha, Yang Hui, including Chen Hao and your dorm mates, you guys are the ultimate six poor losers. Come! Do you want to compete with me in this live broadcast? I will take on all six of you to see who can swipe the most!

Yang Hui was so angered by their taunts.

At the same time, in Chen Hao's dormitory..

"Achoo!"

Chen Hao gave a huge sneeze and woke from his sleep.

Only then did he notice the stream of messages coming in from his class discussion group chat. It was very noisy.

When he opened it, he realized that the discussion topic revolved around his purchase of the bag. They were even saying something about Han Siyu's live streaming.

Even the pretty counselor Lin Shengnan also called him a moron.

What was going on?

Chen Hao was dumbfounded. He was just an innocent bystander, yet he was caught in the crossfire.

When he saw the class discussions, Chen Hao thought that it definitely had something to do with Han Siyu's live streaming.

Had he become the topic of the livestream? Thinking about this, Chen Hao immediately downloaded the SameCity Live Streaming app. Then, he found Han Siyu's live streaming chat room.

Coincidentally, he saw Xu Nan, Lu Chen and the rest of the gang taunting and ridiculing his roommates who had stood up for him!

The ultimate six poor losers huh?

Chen Hao smiled coldly.