## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 260

That girl was none other than Jiang Ranran!

Chen Hao felt no hatred nor annoyance toward her.

He was just reluctant to see her.

Hehe, came to think of it, human emotions were very complicated and interesting.

When he went to her place with his father back then, he was just seven or eight years old.

When he saw Jiang Ranran, he was immediately smitten by her pretty face. He would like her to become his wife when they had grown up in the future.

After all, Jiang Ranran was a very adorable and pretty little girl back then. She had fair skin and she always wore beautiful clothes.

The only thing was, she was very arrogant. She looked down upon Chen Hao as he was living in town.

Every time Chen Hao tried to get closer to her, he would be severely rebuked by her.

Although Chen Hao was terrified of her, he still saw her as his future wife.

The feelings he had for her only dissipated when Chen Hao started high school.

Now, they had finally met each other again. If he revealed his true identity, he was sure that he would be able to court Jiang Ranran. It was even possible that Jiang Ranran would make the first move on him.

However, everything had changed now.

Now, Chen Hao was trying his best to avoid her. It would be ideal if he never bumped into her again for the rest of his life.

However, he still bumped into the person he would like to avoid the most!

"Chen Hao, didn't you see me?"

Jiang Ranran looked like she had sprained her legs. With a tinge of fury in her voice, she asked Chen Hao.

"I-I didn't see you!" Chen Hao said awkwardly.

"I was planning to take a taxi to Jin Ling City but I sprained my legs. Therefore, I am not going anymore," Jiang Ranran said after getting closer to Chen Hao.

"Oh, I see. If there's nothing else, I will go in first."

Pointing at the hotel, Chen Hao turned to his back and was ready to leave.

"What? What do you mean by that? I said I've sprained my legs. Aren't you going to show any concern to me?" Jiang Ranran grumbled.

Jiang Ranran could not stand Chen Hao's indifferent attitude.

Indeed, Chen Hao used to be so terrified of her back then. One could say that when they first met each other at her place, Chen Hao was so eager to do anything she wanted him to do.

Moreover, she did not care the least bit of what Chen Hao did for her.

However, it was unknown exactly when the feelings started to grow in her. Probably after she realized that Chen Hao was rich.

She started to see Chen Hao differently. She started to care about what he thought of herself and everything that he did.

She recalled Chen Hao's nonchalant attitude just now.

If nothing had changed, she would not care for the least bit about his attitude.

However, she could not tolerate his attitude now. She felt very dissatisfied deep down inside.

"Oh, is your leg alright?" Chen Hao asked helplessly.

"Hmph, I am fine!" Jiang Ranran was enraged.

She had witnessed Chen Hao withdrawing 600,000 from the bank with her own eyes. Other than that, she also got to know that Mrs. Lin was able to accomplish her target and claimed the position of the vice president of the bank with Chen Hao's help. Her mother had blurted all this out when she was crying yesterday.

Jiang Ranran was deeply shocked by what she heard.

She had an inkling that she was about to miss out something very precious in her life.

"Good to hear that you're feeling okay. I am going to take a nap as I have been busy for the entire night before."

Chen Hao was really exhausted.

He really wanted to get into the hotel at the moment.

"You were actually staying here all this while?" Jiang Ranran asked in shock again.

"Yes!" After nodding his head coldly, Chen Hao strode toward the hotel.

"Chen Hao, why are you treating me so coldly? My leg is injured and I want to go home. Aren't you going to give me a lift?"

Jiang Ranran's eyes suddenly turned red.

She expected to be treated with love and affection by the guy before her. However, as it turned out, he treated her with a lukewarm attitude. What was going on?!

"But I don't have a car now as I have already sold that G500. I really can't give you a ride!"

Chen Hao placed both of his hands forward with the palms facing upward helplessly.

"B-but you have a bicycle. You could send me home with your bicycle. Also, aren't you going to visit my mother after what you did to her? She was so angry that she even fainted!" Jiang Ranran asked once again.

"What the h\*II! What do you mean by that?! That's none of my business!" Chen Hao yelled furiously.

"Okay, okay, I was wrong. Don't be angry!" Jiang Ranran felt so miserable that she was on the verge of bursting into tears.

She had never been scolded like this in her whole life. However, when she was criticized by Chen Hao, she immediately felt bad for what she had just said.

Due to self-reproach coupled with embarrassment, Jiang Ranran could no longer keep her composure.

Tears started to flow down her face.

At the sight of her tears, Chen Hao realized that he was being too harsh on her.

It was because Chen Hao couldn't help but feel annoyed at the mention of Jiang Weidong and Tang Lan. That was why he snapped at her.

He softened his tone and said, "You could just take a taxi home. I have to go back and rest!"

"I am not leaving!"

Jiang Ranran felt indignant too.

She made her way toward Chen Hao's bicycle.

Chen Hao took a deep breath.

Judging from the situation, Chen Hao would feel bad if he continued to be harsh to her.

He was thinking that if he did not send her home, he would not be able to take a rest.

Luckily, her place was just a stone's throw away from the hotel.

Chen Hao nodded his head and said, "Well, if my bicycle is not too shabby for your liking, I could send you home with it."

"Okay!"

Jiang Ranran nodded her head firmly.

She took the seat behind Chen Hao with one of her hands tightly grabbing at his shirt.

"Chen Hao, I am surprised you know how to ride a bicycle. I don't know how to ride one," Jiang Ranran said.

"Hehe, I offered to teach you when we were kids. But you turned it down as you thought that only country bumpkins would ride a bicycle," Chen Hao taunted.

"[..."

Suddenly, Jiang Ranran's face turned red. She recalled that Chen Hao already knew how to ride a bicycle when he visited her back then.

In fact, Chen Hao used to ride at the back of Uncle Chen's bicycle.

Now, she was riding one herself.

Surprisingly, she felt much more comfortable sitting on the bicycle than sitting in Lin Dong's sedan.

Chen Hao thought of a saying after seeing Jiang Ranran's reaction.

Some ladies would rather be bitter in a luxurious sedan than to be happy riding on a bicycle.

In Chen Hao's opinion, the vehicle didn't matter. More importantly, it depended on who was the person riding or driving the car.

They chatted intermittently with each other along the way. Soon, they reached Jiang Ranran's place.

Jiang Ranran managed to convince Chen Hao to help her walk into the elevator.

When he reached Jiang Ranran's house, Chen Hao saw that the inside of the house was very lively although it was slightly past 9pm.

The inside of the house was filled with numerous guests.

Jiang Weidong was sitting on the sofa. He was holding his forehead with both of his hands, looking troubled.

As for Tang Lan, she was no better.

On one side of the living room, several middle-aged guys who looked like Jiang Weidong's colleagues were offering their advice.

Even Lin Dong, this son of a b\*tch, was here. A middle-aged guy, who looked similar to Lin Dong, was sitting beside him.

He must be Lin Dong's father.

Obviously, Jiang Ranran had no idea what had happened. She was in a daze.

After catching part of their conversations, Chen Hao understood something.

As it turned out, Jiang Weidong had been transferred to the Marketing Department as the assistant manager in charge of content writing. It was due to some unknown mistakes he had made.

He was having a hard time because of this.

"Mom, Dad, look who's here!" Jiang Ranran spoke up at the moment.

As Chen Hao had turned into a totally different person than before, he occupied a very important position in Jiang Ranran's heart.

"Hehe, it's him. Dad, this is the Chen Hao I've mentioned to you before. He is a very capable guy. Now, Ranran and him are very close friends. Moreover, Chen Hao is the real deal here. I heard that he withdrew 600,000 in cash from the bank. In my opinion, we are redundant here as we can't offer any help to Uncle Jiang. Let's go!"

Lin Dong shot a cold glance at Chen Hao while tugging his dad's sleeves.

His father nodded his head in agreement and said, "Indeed, we should go. Weidong, I think you have to settle this on your own."

With that, they got to their feet and were ready to leave.

"Deputy Director Lin, please don't go. He was not invited. You guys were!"

With that, Jiang Weidong immediately glared viciously at her daughter and reprimanded sternly, "Ranran, what's wrong with you? Why did you invite some nobody into our house?" [20] [20]