

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon novel Chapter 3

“Chen Hao, stop with this charade,” Yang Xia said to him scornfully.

However, when the sales named Zhang Ru saw Chen Hao take out the Centurion Card, she was immediately stunned.

This VIP shopping card could be used at most luxury stores globally and could only be owned by the top 1 percent of families across the world.

Without a doubt, the owner of this card was an elite customer!

Wang Xiaolin, who was standing by his side, had already brought out the credit card machine.

Chen Hao keyed in his birthday as the passcode. Sure enough, the machine showed that the card swipe was successful.

The transaction was complete!

After hearing a beep sound, everybody was stunned.

“Holy shit, that bag was worth more than my parent’s cars! How cool is that?”

“Why did this guy hide the fact that he is rich! What a baller!”

A hoard of girls looked at Chen Hao, with their gaze burning with desire.

Lu Chen was staring at him wide-eyed in disbelief.

How did such poor dude get so rich? Lu Chen thought so and felt embarrassed.

Just now he had showed off his knowledge of the various luxury items, but this poor bastard had just bitched him!

Yang Xia was shocked as well. She asked, “Chen Hao, where did you get this card?”

The handbag was worth 70,000 dollars! How could one buy it without a second thought! Chen Hao even owned a luxury brand VIP shopping card. The card alone must have cost a small fortune.

If he had bought this bag for her, everyone would be paying attention to her.

Chen Hao gave Yang Xia a glance and didn’t bother to answer her.

But he still felt the pinch. He muttered in his heart, "How could sister give me a shopping card which had a 70,000 minimum spending limit? That is not enough."

"Sir, I will wrap this up for you! Please wait for half an hour!"

Of course the packaging must be of the finest quality as this bag was a luxury item.

Chen Hao was very embarrassed when he saw the group of male and female students giving him a shocked look.

He told the sales to forget about the packaging process. Then, he picked up the bag and left.

"Wait! You stop right there."

A sullen-looking Lu Chen suddenly stood in front of Chen Hao, blocking his way.

"What do you want?" Chen Hao asked coldly.

Lu Chen gave a scornful laugh and pointed at the Centurion card in Chen Hao's hand. "I suspect that the Centurion card is stolen. Nowadays, it is easy to steal another person's passcode!"

After uttering those words, he looked at Zhang Ru and said to her, "Miss Zhang, I advise you to contact your manager. If words got out, it would greatly affect the shop's reputation!"

Yang Xia snapped out of her reverie and responded, "He is right, Miss Zhang, how could this poor dude buy such an expensive bag and even own a VIP card!"

Yang Xia was really reluctant to accept reality.

After hearing his words, Zhang Ru felt that it was reasonable.

At that moment, she looked at Chen Hao and said, "Sir, please wait for a while, our manager will be here shortly!"

After saying that, she blocked Chen Hao's way out, as if she was preventing a thief from escaping!

Chen Hao didn't expect that a simple act of buying a bag would cause so much trouble.

Seeing the situation, it seemed like he could not walk away.

He could only wait quietly for the manager.

Not long after that, an elegant woman in her thirties with a pleasant disposition came out.

Zhang Ru immediately told her manager that she suspected Chen Hao had stolen the card.

The manager gave Chen Hao a once-over. Then, she gave him a professional smile and said, "Sir, I am very sorry, but could we check your card?"

She was very respectful and didn't judge him at all.

Chen Hao had no choice but to give her the card.

He saw the female manager take out a special card reader, and then skillfully inserted the card into the machine.

"Sir, may I know your name? And may I have your identification card please?" The female manager asked.

"My name is Chen Hao, and my sister's name is Chen Xiao!" He answered.

Although the passcode of this card was his birth date, Chen Xiao wasn't sure whether the card was registered under his sister's name or not. He passed her his identification card.

"Well, let us see how this poor dude weasels his way out of this!" Lu Chen was smiling coldly in the corner. He even took out his mobile phone and couldn't wait for the moment when he could call the police on Chen Hao.

The female manager finished her evaluation quickly.

There was a flash of surprise in her eyes as the machine displayed Chen Hao's name as the true owner of the Centurion card.

It was a global VIP membership. Hence, the person who owned this card came from an extremely wealthy family for sure.

The female manager started to have cold sweats. Stupid Zhang Ru, how dare she put her in a position to offend such a valuable customer!

After that, she removed the card and walked to Chen Hao. Then, she immediately bent ninety degrees forward in deference.

"Dear Mr. Chen, please forgive us for our offense. This Centurion card truly belongs to you!"

“What?”

Everybody was shocked.

Zhang Ru's was still stretching out her hands in a manner to prevent Chen Hao from leaving. In that instant, she felt extremely embarrassed.

“Manager, is there any mistake? Is this person really the Centurion card holder?”

The female manager raised her head suddenly and gave Zhang Ru a slap on the face.
“Put your hands down now!”

Zhang Ru covered her face and retreated to the side of the store.

Both Lu Chen and Yang Xia looked dazed.

The female manager knew that both of them were Chen Hao's acquaintances. What's more, she also knew that they were ridiculing him.

She thought about damage control. What could she do to make it up to Mr. Chen so that he wouldn't have a bad impression of the store.?

She walked towards Lu Chen and Yang Xia and said to them, “May I ask the two of you, why did you instigate our sales officer to offend our esteemed customer?”

Lu Chen's eyes went wide as he said, “I was just doing my civic duty. Making sure that the law was being followed, that's all.”

“We accept your kind gesture. But now, if both of you have no intention of buying anything, please leave our store!!!”

She almost snapped the last four words.

The manager had just thrown down the gauntlet. She might as well as said, **GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!**

Yang Xia signaled Lu Chen with her eyes, hoping that he would stand up for her.

However, Lu Chen was covered in sweat. Even if he throw all of his money down and bought a handbag that cost 10,000, he couldn't even come close to Chen Hao!

Chen Hao was a VIP customer! He was just... a regular customer.

So he said, “Let's go!”

Lu Chen's dignity had been taken away. He gritted his teeth and dragged Yang Xia along as they left the shop reluctantly.

At this moment, Zhang Ru bowed slightly at Chen Hao and apologized to him, "Mr. Chen, please accept my apology!"

She regretted her actions thoroughly, for he was clearly her VIP client!

Chen Hao turned a blind eye toward her and smiled at Wang Xiaolin and said, "Miss, thanks for your help, but you don't need to wrap it up. I have business to deal with now. Goodbye."

Feeling all the female students' longing gazes upon him for the first time in his life, Chen Hao walked embarrassingly down the stairs. This was the first time he had every spent money so frivolously. Honestly, it wasn't that great.

It did not get well with his personality. Only his sister would spend money so extravagantly.

Chen Hao's only wish was to become an ordinary person who did not have to worry about such a huge sum of money!

After walking out of the shop, Chen Hao's phone rang again. This time it was from Ma Xiaonan.

Over the phone, he could hear Ma Xiaonan's anxious voice saying, "Listen, Chen Hao, I don't care what others think of you, but you are my best buddy. You have to come to my birthday party! Your dorm mates are here already!"

Chen Hao smiled, nodded his head and answered, "I am heading there right away!"

"Oh right, put some nice clothes on. Today I am going to introduce you to a young lady!" Ma Xiaonan told Chen Hao.

Chen Hao could do nothing but acquiesce it. He could not hold the handbag just like that. Chen Hao made his way to the nearby supermarket and bought a two-cent worth of red colored plastic bag to put the handbag in.

He hurried up to catch a cab and made his way to Ru Yi Restaurant.

At this moment, inside the private room of the restaurant, Ma Xiaonan hung up her phone and smiled at the gorgeous long-haired girl who was sitting next to her and said, "Yifan, Chen Hao is my best friend. He is a nice person and studies hard. When he arrives, I will introduce you to him!"

Yifan still had her headset on. She was sitting crossed-legged on the chair, with her legs dangling.

She looked very pretty and innocent.

She answered, "Ok!"

Zhao Yifan and Ma Xiaonan were childhood friends. And they studied in the same college. However, they weren't in the same major program.

It was Ma Xiaonan's birthday. She had invited both Zhao Yifan's and Chen Hao's dorm mates to attend her birthday party.

It was like having a dorm mixer party!

Ma Xiaonan knew that her gorgeous friend Zhao Yifan who had been single throughout her high school years was looking for a boyfriend. What a great chance for her two friends to meet!

Zhao Yifan was drinking fruit juice when the door to the private room opened.