I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 361

"Is that him?"

Hu Huimin knew that Chen Hao came to study in this school, but she hadn't seen him yet. This time, seeing him holding bottles of mineral water, she could not help but look at him in disdain.

Chen Hao was the same as when he was in high school.

He was holding water bottles for someone else here, just like how he was ordered around in high school.

Hu Huimin didn't even want to know the reason why Chen Hao came to Chengdu University.

Right now, Chen Hao was surrounded by girls below the stage.

"What's the matter?" one of the university committee members asked.

"Manager Li, he's the one who donated five hundred thousand!" a few girls replied admiringly.

"What?"

Immediately, everyone became silent.

Xu Yangyang, Hu Huimin and the others who were onstage were gaping.

Shen Junwen and Liang Fei were startled as well.

Not to mention how awkward it was for Lin Shengnan, who was still calling her dad.

Even Fang Jiannan and Fang Yi, who were sitting in the last row, looked toward his direction.

"Y-You have to be mistaken. How could it possibly be him?"

Xu Yangyang could not accept the fact that Chen Hao had the upper hand compared to Liang Fei.

Moreover, she didn't want to believe that Chen Hao had actually donated so much money.

But it seemed like this was the truth.

It was announced that the donor of five hundred thousand came from their class.

It wasn't Liang Fei, nor was it Lin Shengnan.

The only possible answer was Chen Hao.

The girl explained, "We didn't make a mistake! We would recognize him anywhere!"

"Are you sure it was him? Haha, I know him. We're from the same high school. He's just a poor kid. He doesn't have that kind of money. Even if you sell him, he's not worth that much!" Hu Huimin said hurriedly.

To be honest, it had hurt Hu Huimin and the others' pride when they heard that Chen Hao had donated five hundred thousand.

This was because they were known to be rich since high school.

Chen Hao had always been a poor kid to her.

For example, when it came to shopping, if Hu Huimin wore Adidas or Nike that costs a thousand apiece, Chen Hao should wear something around ten or twenty bucks. Seeing Chen Hao wear clothes that were priced at a hundred or so would make her feel uncomfortable.

This time around, she had donated six thousand and from her point of view, it was normal for Chen Hao to donate five bucks.

But now, he had donated five hundred thousand.

Hu Huimin was utterly dumbfounded, especially when the girls showed the receipt to the crowd that had Chen Hao's name on it!

How was this possible? Since when did he become so rich?

Hu Huimin couldn't believe her eyes.

Chen Hao hadn't wanted anyone to know but he had no choice now.

Also, he was pushed onstage by a few workers respectfully.

Liang Fei originally stood at the center.

But at that moment, a few girls had pushed him aside and gave the spot to Chen Hao.

Liang Fei's face immediately flamed up.

Xu Yangyang was even more furious.

"W-Why did you donate so much money?" Xu Yangyang pointed at Chen Hao and scolded him.

"Yeah, I don't know where your money came from but I hope you didn't bite off more than you can chew!" Hu Huimin reprimanded him.

She had to get it off her chest.

Chen Hao looked at the two of them, fuming.

He had always admired Hu Huimin, but her nasty words were too much for Chen Hao to bear.

"You think I bit off more than I can chew? Then let me take a few more bites. I'll make an additional donation of 1 million!" Chen Hao laughed bitterly.

"What?"

His words caused an uproar instantly.

If five hundred thousand was already an astounding number, what about one million?

Chen Hao's classmates were all staring at him, thunderstruck.

They really couldn't tell that a guy like him that looked honest and easy to bully was an insanely rich person.

"Yes!"

Their class, following someone's lead, started clapping. Soon, the whole hall rang with applause.

The staff went onstage and added the newly donated amount to the fund.

Many looked at Chen Hao in worship.

Chen Hao didn't mind being ostentatious a few more times if it was for something meaningful like this.

Looking at Hu Huimin and Xu Yangyang's burning face, he even felt a tinge of ill-willed satisfaction.

Then, a bunch of workers came onstage and surrounded Chen Hao, wanting to shake hands with him.

As for Liang Fei, he went offstage huffily after receiving his certificate.

He felt like he had wasted 100,000.

"Jiannan, I really couldn't tell that he was rich. When they said that he donated five hundred thousand, I couldn't believe my ears. But then he donated 1 million afterward. It seems like he's really rich!"

Fang Yi looked at Chen Hao, who was onstage, and seemed to be interested in him.

"Yes, I didn't expect that one coming either. It seemed like I was right. He is much more than what meets the eye. We better be careful in the future!" Fang Jiannan said, paranoid.

"Hmph, just tell the people in our family to investigate him," Fang Yi said.

"That's exactly what's bugging me. I have investigated him but I only found out that he was a poor student from Ping An County. I couldn't find anything else about him no matter how hard I tried. It seems like they were covered up on purpose!" Fang Jiannan looked at Chen Hao and said moodily.

The assembly was quite interesting.

Liang Fei seemed to have suffered a huge shock and ran out without a word.

Xu Yangyang knew that Liang Fei was hurt, so she ran after him.

"Liang Fei, wait for me!" Xu Yangyang cried as she ran.

Liang Fei ran to the park and stopped at a willow tree with an angry expression.

Xu Yangyang knew that the only flaw in his character was that he would easily feel humiliated.

When he was pushed aside by the workers just now, who then respectfully told Chen Hao to stand in the middle, Xu Yangyang knew that Liang Fei was hurt.

Slam!

Liang Fei punched the willow tree with all his might, venting his anger.

"Liang Fei, cheer up. So what if Chen Hao donates more than you? You're the first runner-up in the provincial taekwondo competition. You're much better than him. Don't feel bad!" Xu Yangyang said with tears welling up in her eyes.

"Liang Fei, don't forget your dreams. How could you be upset over a thing like that? The taekwondo competition at our school has already invited you as a judge. This is a great opportunity to make an appearance. The applause then would still belong to you, and only you!" Xu Yangyang comforted him.

Liang Fei felt better at last. Yes, the honor of their class would still be brought by him at that critical moment. The admiring looks and the applause would naturally be his!

Liang Fei, what are you doing?

Why are you so upset over this?

"I understand. Thank you, Yangyang!"

After saying that, he returned dejectedly. No matter what Yangyang said, he was still hurt.

After the ceremony ended, Chen Hao came out with Wang Xiaohua.

Wang Xiaohua seemed to have remembered something and ran to the nearest store, buying a ton of things.

"Why did you buy so much food? Are you that hungry?" Chen Hao chuckled resignedly.

"No, Chen Hao. This is a present. It's along the way, so come with me..." Wang Xiaohua suddenly smiled sweetly.