

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 397

The girl was none other than Zhao Yifan.

It had been a long time since Chen Hao last met her. After those incidents, he heard that Zhao Yifan went to the Southern Region. She was taking the course on broadcasting and hosting, so it was natural for her to pursue her studies there.

Out of his expectations, she was one of the hostesses in the team! Chen Hao was astonished.

“Oh, can you clean up the mess on the floor for us? Thank you!” the other girl instructed Chen Hao without looking back.

“Sure!”

After all, Chen Hao joined in as an odd-job man, while Tian Long and Di Hu were lucky enough to have sinecure jobs. It was a strange arrangement Aunt Fang made.

His job included running errands and carrying out manual tasks. Was I born into this fate? Damn.

Of course, Chen Hao did not mind it at all because he was used to it anyway.

“Yifan, just take it as a trip to free your mind this time. Sigh, what a bummer. First, you left that sad place Jin Ling and went over to the Southern Region hoping to be free from all that mess. Who would have expected that incident to happen? In fact, all of that supposedly belongs to you. If that had been the case, we would have been basking in the glory of it now!” the girl said while removing her makeup.

After all, girls would be girls. There were only two main things to do in a day, which were putting on makeup in the morning and removing it at night.

“Don’t mention it again. Although I acted tough, do you know that I deeply regret it, Han? I regret it every second of my life. In the beginning, I had quite good impressions of him. After all, he is good-looking, honest and kind to others. The only thing was that he was too poor! That’s why there was a period of time where I hated him for no reason!”

Zhao Yifan lost her mood to remove her makeup. At this moment, she was bending over the dressing table while doodling her eyebrows.

She seemed to be bothered by something.

“Han, us girls can be so strange sometimes. I didn’t just fall in love with him after he became wealthy. How should I say this? I tried to accept and befriend him after his standard of life had slightly improved. I wasn’t aware that he was wealthy. I only knew that he wasn’t suffering in poverty and hunger like before!”

“Until one day, when me and my roommates were returning to our department’s classroom, he was standing at the staircase, holding a bouquet of flowers. You don’t know this, but I was actually touched, so I agreed to be with him. I thought that I could finally be in a relationship!”

“And you know what happened after that. He played me for a fool. At that time, I kept thinking to myself, why is it so hard for me to be in a good relationship? I was very resentful that time, and I’ve even thought of hurting him. How could he play with my feelings!” Zhao Yifan burst into tears as she vented.

The other girl stopped removing her makeup as well. She then patted on Yifan’s shoulder and said, “Actually, we, as girls, can be helpless at times. It’s sometimes our fate to be deceived by these boys, especially wealthy, bad ones like him! For all you know, he was probably getting back at you!”

“Why would he want to get back at me? Just because I looked down on him in the past and refused to be with him? Han, which girl in this world wouldn’t wish that her partner was someone with money? He didn’t need to be extremely wealthy but just enough to live a comfortable life! After all, the sense of security would only come after having a stable financial status. I am not being money-minded, but this is how I think, and honestly, this is reality!”

Zhao Yifan continued, “I never regretted looking down upon him before, considering how he had nothing to offer at that time!”

“But Yifan, I have to tell you frankly that you shouldn’t hope for much. Chen Hao seems to be in love with Su Tongxin wholeheartedly! That being said, no one would feel at ease if they were to lose the chance of marrying into a wealthy and honorable family!” the girl tried to advise Zhao Yifan.

“But I still think it’s worth a try. How would I know whether I have a chance or not if I didn’t try? Sigh, the more I talk about it, the more frustrated I am. Han, I need a drink. Would you accompany me for some booze tonight?”

“Alright, I feel like drinking too. Let’s toast to an earlier escape from our damn youth! Hey you, can you bring us a few bottles of red wine? Thank you!” Han looked at Chen Hao and said.

“Mm!”

Chen Hao did not dare to utter a word. He only nodded briskly and went out.

In the beginning, Chen Hao was intrigued by Zhao Yifan’s story, thinking that she might have started a new romance.

To his surprise, Chen Hao realized that she was talking about him after a few minutes into her story.

Hearing this, Chen Hao felt immensely guilty toward Zhao Yifan.

It was his fault for not making it clear to Zhao Yifan that she was not the one he was chasing after, causing her to misunderstand the situation.

In the end when he realized that they were already together, only then did he tell her the truth.

This was a great, unpleasant jar for a girl, especially girls who held their pride high like Zhao Yifan did.

He was indeed at fault in this matter.

Thinking of it, Chen Hao shook his head and brought them two bottles of red wine.

Unexpectedly, after they started drinking, Han ordered Chen Hao to pack their luggage.

Seriously, it's like I'm their slave.

Fortunately, Zhao Yifan was immersed in her thoughts and did not notice Chen Hao.

By the time he was done packing their luggage, they had already chugged down the two bottles of red wine.

At this moment, Zhao Yifan was tipsy and was requesting more alcohol.

Chen Hao had no choice but to bring them more.

Very soon, Zhao Yifan was completely drunk.

Just when Chen Hao was about to leave—

Barf!

Zhao Yifan retched for a while and collapsed onto the floor.

On the other hand, Han was already passed out on the bed.

"I want more alcohol! I want more!" Zhao Yifan sobbed as she shouted.

Her shouts stopped Chen Hao, who was almost stepping out of the door.

Looking at Zhao Yifan, he felt somewhat apologetic toward her.

If I hadn't appeared in Zhao Yifan's life, she would be enjoying a happy and pleasant life now.

But due to certain circumstances, he lost his feelings for her. However, he was not cruel as to not helping her after seeing her in this state.

Thereafter, he walked back to her.

"Alright, that's enough alcohol for you. It's gonna be a busy day for you tomorrow, so you should rest early," With that, Chen Hao carried Zhao Yifan in his arms and laid her onto the bed.

Just when he was covering her with a quilt, Zhao Yifan suddenly grabbed his hand.

"Chen Hao, is it you? Is it really you?" Zhao Yifan asked with teary eyes.

"No, I'm not. You've got the wrong person!"

Chen Hao denied as he loosened her grip on his hand.

"Finally, you are willing to meet me. I need to explain something to you, so please don't go. Just hear me out!"

Chen Hao was not sure if Zhao Yifan was raving or talking in consciousness.

At this moment, she was grabbing tightly onto Chen Hao's arm.

"I know we don't have a chance to get back together, that's why I've tried every possible way to forget about you. I even tried to find a new boyfriend and start a relationship to get you off my mind. But even though I've never expressed it, I still kept you in my heart. I really hope that you will come around one day! I am not the kind of girl you think I am, and I am not cheap either. In case we have a chance to get back together in the future, I'll keep my virginity for you. Please, Chen Hao. Give me a chance!" Zhao Yifan tugged at Chen Hao's arm as she pleaded.

When Chen Hao heard that Zhao Yifan was still keeping her virginity for him, he was touched. However, his feelings for her were long gone...