

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 416

“Mr. Zhou Bao from this area!”

The woman was about to dial his number.

Guo Caifeng freaked out after hearing his name.

Mr. Zhou was well known in their area—he owned a few night clubs.

If this woman had connections with him, Guo Caifeng would be in big trouble.

Technically speaking, being someone from the Yang Family, they should not be afraid of anybody.

If they seek help from the Yang Family, the family would help. But Madame Yang would reprimand her for bringing trouble to the Yang Family.

Hence, they had to swallow their pride sometimes.

Guo Caifeng had no more courage left in her to use the name of the Yang Family to threaten others.

However, it was apparent that the couple knocked into Xiaobei first, and they even tried to scam her.

Guo Caifeng did not want to pursue the matter further.

“Go ahead and call him!” At this time, Chen Hao moved forward and said.

The woman froze.

“What do you mean? Very well, I shall call him right now!”

She began punching numbers into her phone.

Guo Caifeng became very flustered after hearing that.

“Won’t you just shut up? What do you know? Stand aside!” she shouted at Chen Hao and stopped the woman just in time. “We can discuss everything civilly. How much do you want for compensation? We’ll just pay you back!”

The woman said loftily, “Now this is more like it! Then we’ll gladly accept ten thousand!”

Guo Caifeng gritted her teeth and complied. “Alright, I’ll transfer it to you.”

“No! Mom, we can’t do that! They have no right to ask for that much money!” Yang Xiaobei almost burst in tears.

“No? Then I’ll call Mr. Zhou right now!”

She got hold of Guo Caifeng’s fear and became even more smug.

After all, how could someone driving an electric scooter fight against someone with a BMW?

“Alright, alright, I’ll give you the money now,” Guo Caifeng said exasperatedly and took her phone out to transfer the money.

“OMG, look! This car is so cool!”

Just then, someone in the crowd exclaimed while pointing at the entrance of their neighbourhood. A brand new BMW 7 Series was driving toward them. Everyone gasped in awe.

“The model seems to be from overseas. With top-notch accessories, I guess it cost around nine hundred thousand!”

“Damn, it’s so cool!”

Everyone was discussing about the car excitedly.

Chen Hao looked at the car and thought, Hou Ping is quite efficient. He gets everything done in such a short time.

The car stopped in front of the neighborhood.

A man in his forties walked out. He was well dressed in a suit.

Looking at the crowd who was blocking the entrance to the neighborhood, he asked one of them, “Excuse me, how do I get to building 12 unit 2?”

“Building 12 unit 2? We’re here!” said Guo Caifeng.

“That’s great! I’m here to send the car to you. If it’s possible, could you show me the way?” he asked politely.

“You’re Manager Fang?” At this time, the young couple blurted incredulously.

“Yes, that’s me.” He nodded and smiled. “Do we know each other?”

“You don’t know us, but we do recognize you. You are the main dealer of BMW in China. With help from Mr. Zhou, our BMW 5 Series is bought from one of your deputy managers!” the woman smiled and said hastily.

After all, Manager Fang was a big deal in Yan Jing. He was one of the bigshots in Yan Jing. Even though he probably would not know someone like Mr. Zhou, she still mentioned him, just in case they knew each other.

“Well then, thanks for the support!” He nodded.

It was obvious that he had never heard of the name Mr. Zhou before. Even the manager would not know who Mr. Zhou was, let alone the deputy manager.

“Did Hou Ping ask you to send the car over?” Just then, Chen Hao asked casually, with one hand in his pocket. Manager Fang was shocked.

He then studied Chen Hao carefully and said reverently, "Yes, he asked me to send it to Miss Yang Xiaobei. I have completed all the required procedures!"

Manager Fang heard him speak about the mysterious Manager Hou. He must be the person whom Manager Hou mentioned that he had no rights to know his actual identity.

Manager Fang then laughed obsequiously.

"Yang Xiaobei? 12th floor unit 2? That's our place!" Guo Caifeng was shocked.

"Are you related to Mr. Yang Yuxing?" asked Manager Fang.

"That's my dad!" Yang Xiaobei replied.

Manager Fang passed a bunch of keys and a stack of documents to Yang Xiaobei. "Then, that's right. Miss Yang, someone asked me to give this car to you. These are the relevant documents and certificates. Can you verify your information?"

Yang Xiaobei looked at the documents. Her name was written on them.

"What happened? Who sent us such a fancy car?" Guo Caifeng was beyond excited.

Manager Fang didn't say much. He walked over to Chen Hao and greeted him, "Good evening sir, this is my business card. Just give me a call anytime you need my services."

Manager Fang knew that Chen Hao was no ordinary person and wanted to leave a good impression before leaving.

He then hailed a cab and left.

"Oh god! It really is ours! This is fantastic!" Guo Caifeng gushed excitedly.

Meanwhile, the couple looked at each other awkwardly and their faces went a little pale.

They planned to scam Yang Xiaobei, but who knew that she had connections.

They opened their car door to leave hastily.

"Wait!" Chen Hao smiled coldly at them. "Leaving now?"

"What more do you want? We are not asking for compensation anymore!" the woman in a thick makeup said.

"Oh no, that can't happen. Of course there will be compensation, but it will be the other way around. You will have to compensate us. You knocked into our scooter after all," Chen Hao walked toward them. "We don't ask for much, one hundred thousand will do!"

"One hundred thousand?"

Everyone was stunned. The couple's eyes widened.

“Well, of course you guys can choose not to pay us back. I guess Manager Fang is around the corner, I can call him, and you can call Mr. Zhou. We can talk it out together.” Chen Hao smirked, taking out his phone.

“No! Let’s settle this among ourselves!” The man looked frightened now.

His wife blanched.

Manager Fang was one of the top guys there, and he treated Chen Hao with respect. If he came back, he probably would hold it against both of them.

Even if Mr. Zhou came, he would probably be at the receiving end of their reprimands.

“Can you decrease the amount, we—”

“I am calling!” Chen Hao took out his phone and started dialing.

“W-We’ll give you the money!”

They knew Chen Hao was scamming them, but they had no other options.

He then transferred one hundred thousand to Guo Caifeng’s account and apologized to Yang Xiaobei. Only then Chen Hao let them go.

“Xiaobei,leave your electric scooter downstairs. I’ll drive the car there.”

Guo Caifeng was overjoyed today. She took the keys and went to drive the car.

Before leaving, she took Manager Fang’s business card away from Chen Hao and said, “Manager Fang is our acquaintance. Stop using him to show off!”??????