I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 54

Chen Hao was surprised to see Yang Xia as a receptionist in the villa.

No wonder she had disappeared off the grid for the past few days. It turns out that she had been here.

Chen Hao was actually happy for Yang Xia.

Yang Xia was still hostile toward Chen Hao after the incident. However, at the very least, she had found a job and did not give up on herself.

She was working hard to earn money. Chen Hao was glad that things turned out this way as compared to other potential outcomes.

"Chen Hao, why are you here? Do you think you can visit such places? Get out!"

Yang Xia snapped.

"Yang Xia, do you know this person?"

There were three receptionists standing together with Yang Xia. They looked about the same age as Chen Hao and they walked over together.

Their situation was similar to Yang Xia whereby they were in their third year of college and required an internship experience. They obviously wanted to try and make a fortune at the villa.

They heard that they would have opportunities to meet a lot of big shots in the villa.

As such, when they saw Chen Hao, they were all confused.

Chen Hao did not dress like the usual rich second generation heirs. At first glance, they suspected Chen Hao was here to have a look around and widen his knowledge.

However, the villa had a rule whereby outsiders could not enter no matter what!

"Of course I know this person. He is the ex-boyfriend I was talking about!"

Yang Xia glared and stared grudgingly at Chen Hao.

"What? Yang Xia, is he the douchebag that dumped you after striking a lottery? And the douchebag that was bragging and showing off constantly?"

"Damn! He looks so ugly and yet he is acting as though he's on top of the world after striking a lottery! There are so many more capable and richer second generation heirs than him. For example, Young Master Kang. He is so wealthy but I have never seen him gloat. What a bumpkin!"

"How could this person be compared to Young Master Kang? Yang Xia, it is fortunate that you managed to see the true color of this douchebag early on and did not lose your virginity to him. Otherwise you would have regretted..."

The few beautiful girls freely sneered at Chen Hao.

Despite not having a noble status, they had managed to connect with a few big shots due to working in this villa for a period of time.

As such, they had high standards and felt they were superior.

In their eyes, Chen Hao was a loser and they had no scruples about looking down on him.

Chen Hao sighed helplessly.

He was just about to ask about the absence of Zheng Yue, the previous receptionist.

Could she have left?

However, he could not get a word in as he was bombarded by the girls. Yang Xia was so quick to put the blame on me. Isn't she the one who cheated on me first?

However, at this point of time, Chen Hao couldn't be bothered to argue with Yang Xia over this matter.

No matter what she said, they had already broken up anyway.

Even though Chen Hao's feelings toward Yang Xia were still complicated, he had no intention of getting back together with her.

Therefore, whatever she said did not matter!

"Chen Hao, let me tell you. Don't think that you are terrific just because you won the lottery. I made a mistake, a grave mistake. In my first year of college, I was just a naive girl. Thus, you unctuously treated me well and I was touched, so I agreed to be your girlfriend. After that, I thought that Lu Chen was better than you, so I got together with him. I thought he could make me happy, but I was wrong as well."

"I was living under a well and I was extremely short-sighted. Now that I am at the Hot Spring Villa, it was like I've stepped into a whole new world. It does not matter to me even if you won a million from the lottery. Even if the amount you won was five million or ten million, I still wouldn't care. In my eyes, you are merely a loser that got lucky!"

"Therefore, stop thinking that you are amazing. In my eyes, you are just an underdog!"

Yang Xia was very agitated.

A few days ago, she went to Chen Hao for help because she owed Lu Chen 100,000. Her condition was that she would get back together with Chen Hao and she was willing to give up her body to him.

However, she was turned down by him.

In addition to that, that loser, who was dumped by her, suddenly became rich.

All of these made Yang Xia extremely indignant and furious.

Now that she had the opportunity, she vented out all of her pent up emotions.

Chen Hao, you are nothing to me! There is nothing special about you!

"Loser, get out of here! If you don't leave, I will call the security guards to beat you up!"

The few girls scorned, "Do you think you belong in this place? Ah! Yang Xia, take a look! Young Master Kang is here!"

They were in the middle of taunting Chen Hao when they excitedly pointed at the entrance all of a sudden.

There was a luxury car parked outside the entrance.

A young and handsome guy wearing a blue suit got out of the car.

He walked in valiantly with one hand in his pocket.

"Young Master Kang!"

A few of the receptionists hopped around and waved.

Yang Xia, on the other hand, restrained herself and acted like a prude.

"Xia, I see that you are all busy..." Young Master Kang walked over, smiling. "Oh no, Young Master Du Kang, we are not busy. We were just stopping a loser from sneaking in and preventing him from disturbing the meeting that your father is in!"

Yang Xia said while moving over to stand beside Du Kang.

Du Kang put his arm around Yang Xia's waist. He also stared at Chen Hao.

"Where did you come from! Do you think you can come to these high end places? Get out of here!"

Du Kang sternly scolded.

Chen Hao was stunned.

He was not frightened by Du Kang. Rather, he was shocked by Yang Xia's actions.

It looked like Chen Hao had thought wrongly. He thought that Yang Xia would become less materialistic after the incident.

He did not expect her materialistic mindset to be further intensified.

It turned out that the reason she was at the villa was to meet rich guys in hopes of marrying into a wealthy family.

To be honest, Chen Hao had no intention of revealing his identity even when ridiculed by Yang Xia and the rest.

That way, Yang Xia would still have her dignity.

However, things had taken a turn now and Chen Hao decided it was time to stop keeping a low profile.

"Yang Xia, there is a secret that I have kept from you for a long time. Today, I have decided to lay all my cards on the table!"

Chen Hao calmly smiled.

"Haha, lay out the cards on the table? Chen Hao, what are you trying to tell me? Are you going to tell me that you are a rich second generation heir? That you're a covert descendant of a wealthy family? Chen Hao, if that is really the case, then I am going to regret my actions!"

Yang Xia rubbed her body against Young Master Kang while mocking Chen Hao.

"That's right, I am actually a rich second generation heir. I only found out about these three days after you dumped me. Turns out that I am from a wealthy family and I am rather rich. Haha...."

"Haha...."

Yang Xia burst into laughter.

"Chen Hao, I am lost for words. I know you have a lot of pride and you are most afraid of people looking down on you. However, I did not expect you to be such a hypocritical person. You are a rich heir? If so, I am also an heiress from a wealthy family!"

"This douchebag is really shameless. He looks like this and he still has the guts to say he is a rich heir. Isn't he just someone that won a little bit of money from a lottery?"

"You all have no idea! It's possible that this douchebag has eyes on our beautiful Yang Xia. Furthermore, Young Master Kang has taken a liking toward her so he got envious. Thus, in order to make Yang Xia change her mind, he had to say that he was also a rich heir. Then, he can dump Yang Xia again as revenge! I have seen enough of such tricks from douchebags like him!"

"I am really a rich second generation heir. Yang Xia, I no longer want to lie to you. Not only am I rather rich, more than 70% of the entire commercial street is registered under my name."

Chen Hao gave a bitter smile.

I am just stating the truth, but why don't they believe me?