I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 68

Zhao Yifan's family ran a technology company.

Their annual profit was estimated at 6 to 7 million. It was moderately high.

The venue of the restaurant was in a deluxe hotel. When Chen Hao and the rest arrived, varieties of fancy dishes were already served on the table.

Unfortunately, the actual guest did not turn up.

"Yifan, you came!"

Zhao Gang forced a smile while standing up to welcome them. His daughter had gotten into such tremendous trouble, and even his company was implicated. Just as Xu Wei claimed, his company might probably go bankrupt within a month.

A few decades of his painstaking effort would be destroyed in a flash but he could only try to cheer up.

"Hi, Uncle and Aunt!"

They greeted Yi Fan's parents.

"Yifan, I wanted to ask you about your classmate. Didn't you mention that there's this one classmate of yours who is from a prestigious background and has great connections? Is he here today?"

Zhao Gang recalled that his daughter had told him about her classmate who had connections with Hot Spring Villa a few days ago.

Hence, Zhao Gang raised this question.

If that classmate could lend a helping hand, this trouble might be tackled easily.

"He came. But Dad, it isn't what we thought. What I told you about his connections last time was not accurate..." Zhao Yifan said indifferently.

She did not even express clearly if she allowed Chen Hao to come along with them today.

"Yifan, why did you show consideration for his feelings? Uncle, we had mistaken Chen Hao as someone prestigious who had extensive connections previously, but later, we found out it was a lie. He's just a gigolo who is bought off by several women, and that's why he can enter the villa freely!"

"He appeared as someone powerful, but he is just a coward. His lovers will never help us because of him!" Lin Jiao stood up and cursed, but she regretted it right away.

Something isn't right!

Wait, I've completely forgotten about Chen Hao. If I am not mistaken, he made Li Feihong give in to them previously.

That means Chen Hao has extensive connections.

If he can seek help from his lover, maybe they can get out of this trouble!

Sigh! Lin Jiao just realized Chen Hao could be useful.

Chen Hao was not the rich heir from a prestigious family she had imagined. She had high expectations of him, but he had let her down.

Because of this, Lin Jiao had been juggling several intense moods and had completely ignored this fact.

"I see!"

Zhao Gang and his wife were disappointed when they heard this news.

This was their first encounter with Chen Hao, and they could not believe that a refined boy would have such a filthy life.

How did their beautiful daughter come to be friends with this kind of person?

Abhorrence creeped up on Zhao Gang and his wife's faces.

Chen Hao sat quietly without uttering a word.

He turned the turntable and devoured the food.

The dishes were delicious, and Chen Hao was starving.

Looking at this scene, Zhao Gang and his wife were even more disgusted.

"If you are hungry, why don't you order a bowl of white rice to complement the vegetables?"

Zhao Yifan's mother was a tall and stunning woman.

She looked like she was in her twenties even though she was almost forty.

Her complexion was glowingly fair.

At this moment, she crossed her arms and sneered. She was mocking Chen Hao when she said white rice, which was actually plain rice.

"Absolutely! Why don't you just eat plain rice! Are you nuts? Don't you know what the current situation is? How can you just focus on eating?"

"Why did he even follow us here? He's just a useless guy who only knows how to get free meals. Although he is bought off, he can't conceal the poorness in his soul. He will just try to get everything for free!"

"I don't understand what were the women thinking when they chose him to be a gigolo!"

Lin Jiao and the other girls taunted him.

Chen Hao smiled bitterly in his heart.

Go ahead and taunt me as you wish. Sooner or later, there will come a time when you will cry in regret.

Clank!

The door suddenly opened.

A young man dressed in western suit and leather shoes opened the door and walked in.

He was around 27 and was dressed tidily.

When he came in, Zhao Gang and his wife stood up respectfully.

"Xiao Yan, what did Director Zhao say about this situation?"

This young man was the secretary of Director Zhao. He was also the son of Zhao Gang's wife's cousin brother.

They were distant relatives.

Zhao Yifan was also his distant cousin.

Zhao Gang asked for his help to utilize his connection with Director Zhao, hoping that they could prevent his company from bankruptcy.

Xiao Yan smiled bitterly and shook his head.

"Uncle, I'm sorry I couldn't help. Director Zhao is also in this restaurant. I thought he would accept your invitation, but unfortunately, Director Zhao has to meet with another important guest. His schedule is packed. I informed you earlier that it would be useless to wait for him here!"

"I know that Director Zhao will not show up, but Xiao Yan, is it possible for us to meet him upstairs? At least I can propose a toast to express our respect and regards!"

Zhao Gang pulled out a miserable face.

He knew that it was impolite but he was desperate. If he failed to seek help from Director Zhao, he might as well wait for his doom's day since he offended a tycoon of Jin Ling.

Thus, Zhao Gang was putting up a last-ditch struggle.

"Yes, Xiao Yan. Please help us if you can, we would be extremely grateful!"

Under such circumstances, even Zhao Yifan had to put down her pride and beg for Xiao Yan's help.

Xiao Yan could only sigh. "Aunt, Uncle, I understand how you feel, but I really can't make it work. Perhaps I'll arrange for another meeting if Director Zhao has the time." Although Xiao Yan suggested another way, they knew there would not be another chance if they failed to meet Director Zhao today.

Zhao Gang figured out that Director Zhao was just using his packed schedule as an excuse to decline their request.

After all, the trouble they had gotten into was too serious. No one would be willing to oppose the Xu Family.

Their last hope went up in smoke.

All of them were depressed.

"The vast horizon is my love, flowers are blooming on the green hill, what rhythm could make it rock, what song could cheer us up!"

Suddenly, Chen Hao's ringtone, 'Coolest Folk Custom', rang.

Damn!

When was the ringtone set?

Why was it set to this song?

This classic song of square dancing threw the room into an awkward silence.

Zhao Gang even twitched his mouth.

Zhao Yifan, Lin Jiao and the rest could not resist glaring at Chen Hao in disgust.

"What kind of person is this? What a loser!" Lin Jiao shouted curtly.

Chen Hao answered the call.

It was from an unidentified number.

"Hello?"

"May I speak to Young Master Chen please?"

A voice of a middle-age man came from the other end.

Chen Hao recognized Huang Weimin's voice instantly.

Huang Weimin was a member of the Business Management Association!

"Yes, I'm speaking!"

"Please pardon my presumptuousness for calling you. Young Master Chen, today we are meeting with the management from each sector. We are planning to discuss the few entertainment venues which you

invested in and the location of the new office. It might be too much for me to ask, but if you are free, we would be most grateful and honored to have you here for the discussion!"

Huang Weimin spoke politely.

"Oh, sure!"

Chen Hao had finished eating and he wanted to go over for the discussion.

"That's great! Young Master Chen, we are in Phoenix Hotel. Where are you now? I shall ask the driver to pick you up."

"Phoenix Hotel? I am here at the Phoenix Hotel!"