I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 392

Looking at the stern faces of President Guo and the others, Hou Xiaoxia could no longer laugh.

Could it actually be true?

Everytime she thought about Chen Hao's pitiful look back then, she would be overwhelmed with resentment.

She had always thought that he was just some nobody.

However, she never expected such a drastic change would happen to Chen Hao after just a few years' time.

And now, these rich merchants were acting so respectful and submissive before him.

How is that even possible?

Meanwhile, Chen Hao ignored Hou Xiaoxia and interacted with President Guo and the other directors instead.

By that time, everyone had entered the hotel.

After staying for just over half an hour there, Chen Hao needed to rush back home.

Therefore, he bid farewell to President Guo and the rest.

On the way out of the hotel, a large crowd followed along to see him off outside.

Lin Yiyi whispered something to her father before acting cute by sticking out her tongue. Obviously, she wanted to follow Chen Hao back to his place.

Naturally, her father granted her request.

Looking nervous, Hou Xiaoxia walked out of the hotel together with Wang Wen.

At that moment, Chen Hao had got onto his electric three-wheeler.

Lin Yiyi was sitting beside him.

As weird as it sounded, Wang Wen no longer thought that riding a three-wheeler was something so embarrassing as before.

Even a beautiful rich lady such as Lin Yiyi was looking excited to be on the three-wheeler.

Let alone someone like myself!

Wang Wen was shocked to know that Chen Hao was actually Young Master Chen.

Even up until now, she had been in a dream-like state.

As for Hou Xiaoxia, she was feeling so apprehensive that she started to break into sobs.

She then took another look at Chen Hao. He was still wearing the same attire, having the same face and demeanour.

Just a short while ago, he still had the appearance of a loser.

Why do I feel a sense of respect and awe when I'm looking at Chen Hao now? Why am I feeling like that?

Chen Hao was going to bring Lin Yiyi back to his place to have a meal.

Currently, he was in a rather good mood. After all, he did not make a trip to Chengdu in vain. Besides having accomplished the mission assigned to him, he managed to locate Su Ziyue's birth mother as well as found his cousin along the way.

It was indeed a fruitful trip.

However, while some were in a joyful state; some were in distress.

Smash!

It was the sound of a teacup smashing onto the floor.

"Good-for-nothing! All of you are worthless! How could you guys mess up such a simple task?!"

In the villa, Situ Yang was yelling furiously at some foreign underlings.

Long Shaoyun was standing at a corner with a bleak expression.

After all, he had made his men sound too impressive beforehand. In the end, they could not even manage to capture a few students. On the outside, it looked as though Situ Yang was yelling angrily at the group of men.

In fact, Situ Yang was reproaching him indirectly.

Long Shaoyun was feeling indignant deep down inside.

"Young Master Yang, Young Master Long, we were surrounded by a troop at that time! We were afraid that we might have triggered the attention of the army!"

The leader of the group of men continued, "Please give us another chance! Young Master Yang, if you provide Fang Jiannan's location to us now, we would definitely bring her here!"

"It's too late! Do you think it's that easy to do things to the Fang Family? My father and I need to get hold of every movement and action made by the Fang Family during this sensitive period. Otherwise, I would not go through the risks of trying to kidnap Fang Jiannan. Moreover, we have already alarmed our enemies. I can only hope that the Fang Family will not place their suspicion on us!"

Situ Yang was very anxious.

He was deeply worried about the potential adverse consequences from the failed attempt of kidnapping Fang Jiannan.

If his family were to be affected by this, it would be a loss one would not be able to compensate.

At the sight of his dejected men, Long Shaoyun said, "By the way, there was no way that the helicopters could have reached the site so quickly, let alone triggering the army's attention. Now, tell me everything about what happened in detail!"

His men then elaborated on the situation from that day.

"Eh? Could it be him?"

After listening to their account, Long Shaoyun's brows creased together.

Situ Yang asked, "Who is it?"

Long Shaoyun added, "You guys took some photos, right? Let me see who was in that group of people!"

His men immediately displayed the photos on a screen.

"I knew it. It's really him! Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City, Chen Hao!"

Long Shaoyun saw Chen Hao in the photos. Right then, he slammed on the table angrily.

Back then during his birthday celebration, he was badly humiliated by Chen Hao.

Moreover, he was grounded for a period of time after going back home.

His hard-earned reputation was destroyed all at once.

Hence, Long Shaoyun hated Chen Hao to the core.

"Is he the Young Master Chen from Jin Ling City?"

Obviously, Situ Yang had heard about him too.

Long Shaoyun then told him about the feud between him and Chen Hao.

"Hehe! No wonder Fang Jiannan faces no problem in everything she does. It seems like she has been receiving help from Chen Hao, Young Master Chen. Now, it makes sense as to why Fang Jiannan pays no regards to you even though you have tried to get close to her several times before!" said Long Shaoyun.

Listening to his words, Situ Yang took a deep breath.

"Anyone who dares to be my enemy would not be able to leave Chengdu unscathed! I need someone in here!"

In a fury, Situ Yang was ready to summon his men.

"Brother Yang, don't be reckless!"

Long Shaoyun grabbed hold of Situ Yang's shoulder.

"I've dealt with Chen Hao before. He has far-reaching influences and the extent of his power is beyond our imagination. You would only bring trouble upon yourself if you do anything reckless! After all, I believe you've heard about the incident that happened years ago whereby our Long Family was forced out of Jin Ling City by Chen Hao's sister." Long Shaoyun quickly offered his advice.

After all, it would complicate matters if they were to deal with Chen Hao directly.

Situ Yang, too, could see the rationale behind it. Previously, at the thought of Fang Jiannan ignoring him and even slapping him because of Chen Hao, he was consumed with jealousy.

He was able to think things through clearly now after he calmed down.

"Well, Shaoyun, do you have any solution? Should we allow him to flourish in Chengdu?"

Long Shaoyun put on an eerie grin and said, "Of course not! On the contrary, I would want him to stay in Chengdu forever, so that I could take my revenge on him for humiliating me. I would execute the plan myself. By the way, Young Master Yang, I hope you would lend me your men as I would need them to investigate Chen Hao's companions during this trip of his."

"No problem!"

Their conversation lasted until the wee hours of the night.

Three days later.

"Brother Chen Hao, I am going out to buy some groceries together with Aunt Fang. What would you like to eat? We will buy them for you!"

"I am fine with anything. Anything you and Aunt Fang make would be my favorite!" looking at Su Ziyue and Aunt Fang, Chen Hao said with a smile.

Within only three days' time, Su Ziyue had become very close to Aunt Fang.

As mentioned by Chen Hao, Su Ziyue did not mind her disfigured face at all.

As for Fang Mengxin, she was in a blissful and contented state having her obedient and sensible daughter by her side every day.

Meanwhile, Su Ziyue felt a natural sense of security and intimacy whenever she was with Aunt Fang. She felt as though Aunt Fang was just like her family.

Hand in hand, they reached a shopping mall.

Aunt Fang caught sight of a stall selling sugar-coated haws at a corner of the mall.

From time to time, Su Ziyue's gaze would wander briefly in the direction of the stall.

Thereafter, she would continue walking straight.

A bitter feeling grew within Aunt Fang's heart. According to one of Su Ziyue's log in her diary, she would have to continue her destitute life if she had not bumped into Chen Hao.

In her entire life, having sugar-coated haws was considered a luxury.

"Ziyue, please wait a minute. I'll be right back!"

With that, Aunt Fang walked off somewhere.

Su Ziyue thought, How peculiar, what is Aunt Fang up to now?

She then waited at the spot.

All of a sudden, Su Ziyue heard a roaring sound of an engine.

Turning her head toward the sound, she saw that a van was charging toward her at high speed.

"Ah!"

The passersby screamed at once...???????????????