I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 451

Back then, Chen Hao had visited Mr. Qin's house once.

Regrettably at that time, Chen Hao thought that it would be a burden to bring along Mr. Qin with him.

Originally, he wanted to help Mr. Qin settle down in his home.

However, Su Ziyue felt that Mr. Qin would be all alone. Moreover, Mr. Qin was willing to follow him around.

Therefore, he brought along Mr. Qin to stay in his mansion with him.

To his surprise, the only person that he could rely on now turned out to be Mr. Qin.

After running into the house, he was met with a sumptuous spread of food on the table.

"Mr. Qin, are you here?" asked Chen Hao.

"Who is it?"

At this moment, a middle-aged woman, who had an apron around her waist, came out from around the corner carrying a plate of dishes.

Chen Hao was stunned.

"I-I am looking for Mr. Qin! Qin Yifan!"

The woman looked at Chen Hao, who was dirty all over, and couldn't help but said in disgust, "Fan is up in the mountains and hasn't returned yet. Why are you looking for him?"

"I have something to discuss with him but I'll wait for his return first. Since you are having guests over, I'll wait for him outside then."

Chen Hao thought to himself, Is Mr. Qin attracted to younger women? He even found himself a wife! Come to think of it, I did give him a substantial amount of retirement money before he left.

However, he felt that it would be inappropriate to ask this question now. So, he planned to wait outside.

"Hey, wait a moment. What is your name?" asked the woman as she seemed to have recalled something.

"Chen Hao," said Chen Hao.

"Oh my, so you're Chen Hao! Fan has asked me to wait for your arrival since several days ago. He has informed me to put you up in my house first should you come to find him. However, I haven't seen you even after coming over to Fan's house these few days."

"Mr. Qin knew that I was coming?"

"Yes, he informed me that seven days ago before heading up to the mountains. He told me that you are a young master, yet when I saw you just now... Haha!"

Chen Hao took a look at his own attire and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

At the same time, he felt that Mr. Qin was quite a strange man. How could he have known that I have gotten myself into trouble?

However, it wasn't the time to dwell upon this matter now.

"You came here at the right time as Fan will be returning today. I have made him a feast and it just so happened that you came along! Come take a seat. Here, have some tea," said the woman warmly.

After striking up a conversation with her, Chen Hao learned that the woman hailed from the same village as Mr. Qin. She asked him to address her as Madam Mei. However, she wasn't Mr. Qin's wife as Chen Hao had originally thought. Instead, she was Mr. Qin's godsister.

Madam Mei was a chatterbox.

She rambled on about many things.

Frankly speaking, something did happen between her and Mr. Qin.

Back then when Mr. Qin returned, Madam Mei was a widow who had been diagnosed with a serious illness. Thanks to Mr. Qin's medication, she managed to recover from it.

In addition to that, Mr. Qin, who was regarded as a lunatic in the past, suddenly became rich.

Due to his heroic act and fairly well conditions, Madam Mei fell in love with him during her twilight years.

Alas, Qin Yifan refused to be in a relationship with her no matter what.

In the end, she could only regard him as her brother.

Hence, that was how they ended up this way.

"Mei, come help me store these herbs in the house!"

At this moment, a deep voice was heard outside the door.

Chen Hao instantly knew who it was just by listening to that voice.

He quickly stood up.

"Mr. Qin?"

"Grandson? You came! How many days has it been since you arrived?"

Mr. Qin was still the same.

However, he looked sharper compared to before.

It must have been Madam Mei's doing.

He looked rosier compared to when Su Ziyue was waiting on him back then.

At that moment, he was carrying a bag of herbs with him.

"I just arrived," said Chen Hao.

"What's wrong, Grandson? Did something happen?"

Mr. Qin chuckled.

"Yes," said Chen Hao. "I have nowhere to go now, and I can only rely on you!"

"Hehe. It has been several days since I asked Madam Mei to wait for you. Judging by your appearance, you must have gone through a difficult time these past few days. Come, we have already prepared a feast for you. Come in and have a drink with me."

Mr. Qin gave Chen Hao a pat on his shoulders.

"It seems that the Mo family have forced you into a tight spot. Seriously, with the huge amount of wealth that the Chen family has, why don't they have the courage to take on the Mo family?" asked Mr. Qin casually as he smoked his cigarette. After they had their fill, both of them started chatting with each other.

"Mr. Qin, did you know early on about the Mo family?"

Chen Hao realized that Mr. Qin was definitely mysterious as he knew a lot of things.

Mr. Qin was very frank this time and nodded his head.

"I know a thing or two. However, going by the words of youngsters nowadays, I have never fully understood this kind of second-rated family."

"Second-rated family?"

Chen Hao was stunned.

"It means a family that was formed by a group of idiots. They called themselves the Hidden Tribe. Bah! With their physique, how can they be worthy of the Mysterious Clan's name?"

Mr. Qin shook his head silently.

"I have seen their capabilities with my own eyes. The Chen family's defenses are strong, and we have several skilled fighters. However, Mo Changkong only brought along a few men with him as if he was entering an undefended territory." "Stop your nonsense! The skilled fighters that you mentioned, are they of the same level as Tian Long and Di Hu? Haha! Tian Long and Di Hu are considered skilled fighters? Why don't you ask them whether they're embarrassed to call themselves that?"

Mr. Qin waved his hands helplessly.

Chen Hao did not utter a single word.

After he thought about it for a moment, he lifted his head and asked, "Mr. Qin, do you know the League of the Sun?"

"The League of the Sun? Why do you ask?"

Mr. Qin was obviously shocked.

Chen Hao then told him the ins and outs of the entire situation.

"I know a thing or two. It's not that I'm underestimating the Chen and the Mo family, but they should temporarily banish this thought, and that includes you as well!"

"Why?" asked Chen Hao.

"The less you know, the better. Grandson, have you been practicing the five techniques as well as the breathing techniques that I have taught you?"

Mr. Qin looked at Chen Hao and smiled.

"Yes!"

Mr. Qin nodded his head. "So what are your future plans?"

Chen Hao sighed and said, "I am currently broke, and Mo Changkong is searching for me everywhere. I can't go anywhere for now, so I can only rely on you."

"Hehe! You made the right decision, Grandson. To be honest, even if you did not come looking for me, I would have sought you out sooner or later as this is our fate. You can stay by my side from now on. Soon, you will understand why I refer to the Mo family as a second-rated family."

Qin Yifan patted Chen Hao's head.

"By the way, Mr. Qin, I have another question!"

"Ask away then."

"Why did you look for me back then? I don't think you did it without any reason."

In fact, Chen Hao had always been puzzled about this.

"I will still give you the same answer. It's better if you do not ask about it. I will tell you when the time is right. For now, you can just stay by my side with a peace of mind and learn from me."

"Learn? What should I learn?" asked Chen Hao.

"Learn some skills, my idiotic Grandson! Don't you understand why you ended up this way? If you had any abilities at all, you wouldn't be chased around everywhere like a dog by Mo Changkong. I did warn you about this before I left the last time." Qin Yifan was agitated.

Indeed, before Mr. Qin left that day, he did tell Chen Hao that he had to have other abilities apart from money.

However, Chen Hao did not have the time to learn anything. Moreover, he did not see the need to learn it.

It wasn't until he had to flee for his life from Mo Changkong's pursuit that Chen Hao realized, aside from money, he truly did not have anything else.