## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 485

According to the information provided by Zhang Hu, Wen Sen would be at the biggest underground casino in Tian City at this hour based on his usual habit.

Therefore, Chen Hao led his men and headed straight to the casino.

Initially, Chen Hao was just sitting at a random casino table.

Of course, after he won more than ten times in a row, he attracted the attention of the banker.

An underling sneaked away to the office when Chen Hao was not paying attention.

"Wen Sen, there is a big shot outside who has won a bucket of money. He has even brought quite a number of people with him and he seems like a hard nut to crack!" The underling gave a report to a hefty man who was sitting in an office chair, fiddling with a Japanese sword.

This hefty man had a deep scar from the top of his head to his forehead, which was a terrifying sight. He was the boss of this casino—Wen Sen.

Crack!

With a swift jab, the shining polished Japanese sword cracked a jade statue in front of him, causing the underling to jump in shock.

Huff!

Wen Sen blew the tip of the sword.

"A big shot? Since he is someone notable, he should know my rules. Alright, I'll go out and meet him!" Wen Sen said with a sneer.

Initially, it was noisy outside, but it quickly sank into a deadly silence when Wen Sen came out with his underlings.

"Wen Sen!" Everyone greeted him in unison.

Wen Sen walked straight toward Chen Hao with his people.

"Not quite what I expected. It's just a young brat, I see. Hey you! Don't you know the rules here? After winning ten times in a row, don't you need to give us back some money?" Wen Sen said.

"Oh, I'm not sure of the rules here. I'm just a newcomer, please excuse me for my mistakes!"

"It's not a big deal if you don't know the rules here. You can always learn it. Well, why don't we play a few rounds? It's just that you might not be comfortable with the bet," Wen Sen replied with a spooky smile.

"Well, what do you want to bet?"

As Chen Hao was talking, he was also sizing up Wen Sen. From his judgement, this man did not seem to have the spirit of a mighty person even though he appeared formidable, unlike Mo Jian and the others whom he had met earlier. Putting the level of their abilities aside, Chen Hao could at least sense some spirit of a fighter in them.

If Wen Sen was truly mighty, why would he not have that spirit?

Wen Sen then said, "Let's bet our life!"

As soon as he said that, everyone was stupefied.

Shen Wanshan and the others also looked at each other in shock.

"Sure. I'm willing to keep you accompanied!" Chen Hao nodded.

However, even though Wen Sen was a veteran in gambling, he was no match for Chen Hao in gambling skills.

In just the first round of the game, Wen Sen had lost.

"Mr. Wen, you're being modest. I won!" Chen Hao shook his head as he spoke with a smile.

Upon hearing that, Wen Sen touched his watch.

Suddenly, numerous people around them moved.

They took out their weapons and aimed at Chen Hao and the rest.

"You are indeed skilled. Too bad, I'm afraid you won't be able to take my life. On the contrary, you can keep your life here with me!"

Wen Sen stood up and sneered. "Attack!"

Unexpectedly, Wen Sen could only catch a glimpse of Chen Hao's moving figure before Chen Hao appeared in front of him in a blink of an eye.

In the next second, Chen Hao had clutched Wen Sen's neck swiftly.

At this moment, the other people had no choice but to remain still even if they wanted to move.

With a little force, Chen Hao lifted Wen Sen up from the floor.

"If you still want to live, tell all your men to get out now!" Chen Hao commanded fiercely.

"Get out! All of you, get out now! Brother, d-don't be rash. After all, this is my territory!"

Wen Sen waved his hands frantically and told his men to go out.

"Are you going to keep your word? You lost your life to me after all!" Chen Hao reminded him.

"Don't! Don't, my friend. Please spare me a life. I'll give you anything you want!" Wen Sen pleaded for mercy anxiously.

"It's simple. Let's exchange a life for a life. A few days ago, didn't you catch a person named Zhang Long, nicknamed Tian Long? Where did you hold him captive?" Chen Hao asked.

"So you came to rescue him. H-He's with me. I'll let him go, but you have to keep your promise and let me go too!" Wen Sen answered hurriedly.

"Stop talking nonsense and give him to me now!" Chen Hao exerted more force on his grip.

"H-He is locked up in the basement of the underground casino. You can rescue him now if you want. I'll tell my men to let him go immediately!"

Wen Sen was honest and straightforward.

Soon, Shen Wanshan had rescued Tian Long, who was covered in cuts and bruises and was in a deep coma.

Bang!

As soon as Chen Hao saw the horrifying state of Tian Long, he sent Wen Sen flying with a kick out of anger, leaving Wen Sen spurting blood from his mouth in great fear.

Even Shen Wanshan and the rest were dumbfounded by this scene.

The fierce and mighty Wen Sen was completely vulnerable against Mister? This was inconceivable!

"Bring him along and let him escort us out!"

Chen Hao carried Tian Long on his back and seized Wen Sen into the car. After that, they drove off.

"I am just a pathetic guy. Please don't kill me!"

They arrived at a desolated riverside.

When they got out of the car, Wen Sen kneeled on the ground immediately.

"I never thought that the powerful Wen Sen of Tian City would act this way!"

"Exactly. Damn! Many people will even tremble with fear when they hear his name, but he's actually just a coward!"

Shen Wanshan and the others smiled bitterly.

However, Chen Hao was staring at him coldly and asked in an indifferent voice, "Answer my question honestly. Where is the real Wen Sen, and how are you related to Wen Sen?"

Upon hearing his question, Shen Wanshan and the rest were stunned.

The man wailed, "Mister, please have mercy. I am Wen Lin and Wen Sen is my younger brother. He went out a week ago. I'm just taking care of the casino while he's not here. Mister, please spare me. If you want to seek revenge, you should find my brother, Wen Sen!"

"What? He's not Wen Sen?"

Everyone was stunned.

Mister had noticed this since the beginning.

"Bastard! You were making a fool of us. Where is Wen Sen? Where is he?" Shen Wanshan grabbed him and shouted.

"He just told me that he is bringing people to look for an item and he will be back a few days later. Other than that, I don't know anything!" Wen Lin answered in tears.

"I'm taking my man away. We would only be tainting our hands if we killed you. Get lost now!" Chen Hao scolded coldly after glancing at Wen Lin.

"Thank you, Mister. Thank you!" Wen Lin fled the scene immediately.

"This coward..." Shen Wanshan could not stop cursing. After that, he went back with Chen Hao.

"Damn it. I've been mighty for all my life, yet I was defeated unexpectedly by a brat today. What an unlucky day. But this guy is honestly cruel, just like Wen Sen! I think it's better to ask Wen Sen to come back as soon as possible and beat that brat to a pulp!" Wen Lin rubbed his throat as he ran while swearing.

Bang!

Suddenly, he bumped into a person.

He fell hard to the ground at once, leaving him dizzy.

"Damn it. Are you blind?" Wen Lin grumbled angrily.

But the next second, he shut his mouth up.

The person who stood before Wen Lin was wearing a black robe, and his whole face was covered except for his eyes.

Judging from the eyes of this person, he was probably an elderly.

His eyes were turbid, but there was a spirit of shrewdness and maliciousness in them.

They seemed to be able to capture one's soul, and the coldness in them would send chills down one's spine. Wen Lin could only grumble a sentence, while the rest of his sentence was swallowed in fear.

"Wh-Who are you?" Wen Lin asked.

The elderly in black walked toward him slowly. He then raised his wrinkly hands and patted Wen Lin's head.

Crack!

The next second, Wen Lin spurted blood from his mouth and collapsed onto the street.

The elderly in black put both his hands behind his back slowly and gave a meaningful glance at the direction where Chen Hao and the others had left.

After that, he furrowed his eyebrows...