

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 502

At this moment, everyone below the stage was already standing up.

After bowing at him, Takena Ichito ran straight toward Chen Hao.

Bam!

He leaped up into the air and wanted to kick Chen Hao's chest.

His movement was swift.

He was quick, but Chen Hao was faster.

Chen Hao kicked Takena Ichito's right leg that was in the air.

A loud sound was heard and everyone saw Takena Ichito kneeling on the ground, his face contorted with pain.

"What happened?"

The audience was shocked.

When Chen Hao walked up on stage, Shen Lan had been extremely worried because she saw how good that ninja was. On the other hand, Chen Hao was lanky and scrawny, and he did not look like he could win the fight.

Shan Lan had a gentle temperament and she couldn't even bear to see a rabbit get hurt, let alone her husband.

Recalling how severely injured Young Master Lei was, Shen Lan had been anxious for the whole time.

What she didn't expect was that Chen Hao would be so good at fighting.

Yu Jinxiang applauded excitedly. "Wow! Way to go, Mr. Chen!"

Only Yu Jinfei's emotions were in a mess now.

Takena Ichito was infuriated. He knew that Chen Hao was not easy to deal with now.

He immediately clenched his wrist and a white light flashed before his chest.

Chen Hao conveniently dodged the blow.

In a flash, Takena Ichito's foot was already in front of Chen Hao.

Bam!

Then, the audience saw Chen Hao move his arm slightly and Takena Ichito went airborne, crashing into the tables and chairs on stage.

Below the stage, Takena Miko's beautiful eyes widened.

Chen Hao was very strong!

Takena Ichito was no match for him.

Yet, Takena Ichito had never been defeated before, so he was unwilling to admit defeat.

He summoned all his power and the white light flashed again before their eyes. A Japanese sword had appeared in his hand.

"Idiot!"

He roared and sprinted toward Chen Hao, swinging his blade.

Chen Hao's hands were behind his back, and there was a broken chair leg next to him.

He kicked it gently with his toe.

Swish!

The chair leg cut across the air and whizzed by Takena Ichito's face. Not only that, it had pierced a stone pillar beside the stage. Cracks like a spider web had appeared around the broken chair leg.

Takena Ichito's sword, held by both hands, was still in the air.

He lowered his eyes to glance at the cut on his left cheek.

He froze.

Everyone was gaping silently.

Takena Miko's eyes twitched. She seemed to have remembered something and quickly called out to Takena Ichito, "Ichito, we lost. Come back here, quick!"

Upon hearing her, Takena Ichito regained his senses and put down his sword, bowing deeply at Chen Hao.

"I lost!"

Then he went off the stage.

Takena Miko looked at Chen Hao meaningfully and said, "Mr. Chen, thank you for showing mercy. Tian Long Group has won the King Ginseng!"

Chen Hao, who was still on stage, smiled. "Thank you!"

"C-Chen Hao, y-you're the boss of Tian Long Group? I knew it. I knew you were something special! You really are our amazing son-in-law." Su Hong swallowed as she went upstage to talk to Chen Hao.

But Chen Hao didn't even look at her. "Mrs. Su, I'll pay every penny I owe to the Yu family. I'm taking this King Ginseng away."

He took the King Ginseng and left the stage.

Everyone was looking at Tian Long Group differently now.

"Sister, I was too weak. I couldn't even take a blow from him." Takeda Ichito was filled with guilt.

"No, Ichito. You didn't lose because of your skills. He's not an ordinary fighter anymore," Takeda Miko comforted him softly.

"Not an ordinary fighter?" Ichito asked in shock.

"Do you remember what grandpa told us? When a human's strength and bloodline have reached a certain degree, that person is no longer an ordinary fighter because the person's body would generate inner energy," Takeda Miko said admiringly while staring at Chen Hao and his subordinates' backs, who were going down the hill.

"So he's an Inner Energy practitioner? No wonder. Of course I couldn't fight against an Inner Energy practitioner. But sister, I remember grandpa telling us that some people have the talent, but they still couldn't generate inner energy for their whole life. He looks like our age, so how did he achieve it so early on?" Takeda Ichito asked curiously.

"I was wondering about this too. He's so young but he possesses a strength that ordinary people do not have, and his inner strength is extremely powerful. Actually, I'm more interested in his teacher. How powerful could his teacher be?" Takeda Miko mused.

"Let's go back and ask grandpa. I didn't expect such a talented person to be in Tian City," Takeda Ichito marveled.

After the ceremony, Chen Hao didn't pay any attention to the Yu family and went back to his villa directly.

"Chen Hao, I didn't expect you to become so powerful in just six months! You're even more powerful than the people in the Mo family," Shen Lan exclaimed. She was sitting next to Chen Hao in the car.

"I was lucky enough to find a good teacher," Chen Hao replied.

"Right, Chen Hao. Come back with us. You have no idea how worried dad is!" Shen Lan tugged Chen Hao's hand.

"Shen Lan, I can't go back now. Also, don't tell anyone that you've seen me. I told you about the stakes. I don't want all the hard work that I've done for the past six months to go down the drain!" Chen Hao said with a small smile.

"Alright, I won't tell anyone. Then what's your next step? Do you plan on staying in Tian City? I heard from my dad that the Mo family have already entered the Southwest Province. They're too close to you," Shen Lan said worriedly.

When they pulled up in front of the villa, Shen Wanshan looked at the four people dressed in black and said resignedly, "Mr. Chen, it's them again!"

"Mr. Chen, how did these freaks get to know you? It's like they're mute and they only know how to nod or shake their head. Why are they dressed like that even during daytime?" Shen Wanshan asked curiously.

A few days ago, Chen Hao had them settle down in his villa.

Naturally, Shen Wanshan had met them before.

"Technically, I don't really know who they are." Chen Hao laughed resignedly.

"Then why are you keeping them here in the villa?" Shen Wanshan asked incredulously.

"I have no choice. Someone wants to see me, and the four of them are waiting for the ceremony to be over so that they can bring me to see said person!" Chen Hao replied.

"It's too dangerous, Mr. Chen. Perhaps you can bring some men along," Shen Wanshan said worriedly.

Chen Hao inhaled deeply. "No need. If they wanted to harm me, they would have done it a long time ago. Wanshan, stay here in Tian City with Zhang Long and Zhang Hu. Look after our business. I'll go with them."

"Chen Hao, where are they taking you?" Shen Lan asked.

Chen Hao shook his head again.

He didn't know where he was going or who he was going to meet.

When Chen Hao and Shen Lan were about to enter the villa, the four suddenly reached out to block Chen Hao.

"You already have the King Ginseng, so it's time to go," they said to Chen Hao frostily.

"Where to? Can I change my clothes first?" Chen Hao looked at them, smiling reluctantly.

"No need. Let's go!" They spoke to Chen Hao coldly and grabbed his shoulder.

"How dare you show such impoliteness?" Shen Wanshan was enraged and immediately aimed his punch at one of them.

Bam!

The man had only lifted his arm, and Shen Wanshan was already airborne.

"Wanshan, don't start a fight!" Chen Hao quickly stopped them.

"Guys, how do we go there? We're not going there by foot, right?"

The four people kept quiet. The leader took out a device and pressed a red button.

Chuff-chuff-chuff!

Soon, a large black helicopter could be seen approaching from afar...