I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 507

The youth was Chen Hao, while the girl was Yu, the one that had loyally stuck by Chen Hao's side.

At that moment, Yu was crying as she ran toward Chen Hao.

As for Chen Hao, when he looked at Yu who had experienced countless hardships, he couldn't help but feel his heart ache.

"Yu, you've suffered. Don't be afraid. I'm back!" Chen Hao said as he pulled her into the cabin.

Yu grabbed Chen Hao's arm and refused to let go.

She didn't know why after half a year of not meeting him, Yu felt a yearning for him. However, seeing him this time gave her a weird feeling, but she didn't have the time to think too much now.

"Sir, Wen Sen is back. Today, they grabbed Zhang Long, Zhang Hu, Chairman Shen, and the rest of them. They even snatched our assets. Lan and the rest were also taken away. These are the last of our estate documents."

Yu held the document folder and desperately wanted to help Chen Hao protect his assets.

"Just now, I asked Uncle Wen to check and I already know about what happened. It's my fault for disappearing for half a year."

Chen Hao wiped away her tear stains.

"D*mn, it's Tian Long's boss. Stop chatting over there. You returned at the perfect time. We can deal with you while we are at it and save President Wen the trouble!" a big man said coldly at the moment.

But as soon as he said that, the underlings by Chen Hao's side jumped into action. There was a splattering sound as the big man momentarily widened his eyes, and his head fell on the ground.

"Ah!"

When Yu saw this, she was so shocked that she hurriedly covered her mouth.

As for Wentao, he panicked and didn't know what to do.

This group of people had a scary vibe and they were very strong.

And as for Wentao, he was no match for them at all.

"P-President Chen, there is some misunderstanding. I think I had better ask my father to come here so that you can personally speak to him." Wentao's reaction was very quick. "Since I'm only working for my father, there is no point in you killing me. I can become your messenger and let my father personally speak to you," he said again.

However, when he saw that Chen Hao didn't bother to reply to him, he became more and more scared, finally falling to his knees with a thump.

"President Chen, please forgive me!"

At this moment, Wentao was completely terrified and he kept gulping.

Chen Hao slowly poured a glass of red wine. "Just now, I was thinking, if I were to meet your father, should I prepare a souvenir for him? I saw that your underlings brought cameras with them, which led me to a sudden inspiration!" Chen Hao said.

"President Chen, w-what inspiration?"

These cameras were actually meant to shoot videos; Wentao had a perverted hobby, in which every time he completed something, he would shoot a video as remembrance.

So, his underlings developed the habit of carrying cameras with them.

"As a souvenir, I want to shoot a video with you for your father to watch!" Chen Hao said.

"Of course I'm willing to participate. Sure, President Chen," Wentao answered hurriedly.

Chen Hao winked at an underling.

Next, the underling took some fuel out of the cabin.

As for Wentao, he practically knew what they wanted to do.

"Don't kill me, President Chen!"

He stood up and attempted to run away.

Whoosh! A bullet shot out of Wentao's chest, followed by a stream of blood as he fell to the ground, twitching all over.

His underlings stood by his side and didn't dare to move at all.

Just like that, his whole body was drenched in fuel.

"Yu, close your eyes!" Chen Hao covered Yu's eyes as he told his underlings, "Light him up."

"Ah!"

A terrible scream suddenly rang through the wilderness.

"Where is Wen Sen?" Chen Hao asked Uncle Wen after going back to the manor, so Yu could rest.

"I just checked and learned that he's at the Tian City Restaurant holding a feast. He invited a lot of big shots from Tian City to treat them. Zhang Long, Zhang Hu, Shen Wanshan, and the rest, although they have been tortured, they are still alive." Uncle Wen continued with a bitter smile on his face, "I also understand that for the past six months, Wen Sen had been learning the martial arts from somewhere in South East Asia, and has developed quite the skill." "Uh, we should solve this properly. Otherwise, something just might happen in the future. Uncle Wen, please stay and help me watch Yu. I want to go and rescue them," Chen Hao said.

"But, Young Palace Lord, you have not been fed with the holy blood and your temperament isn't stable. I'm afraid that..." Uncle Wen said worriedly.

If Young Master Chen got bloodthirsty as soon as he left the mountain, Uncle Wen was worried that he would become even more emotionless.

"I can control myself!"

That night, Chen Hao brought more than thirty people with him and left the house.

At that moment at Tian City Restaurant, the night was getting darker and darker, and the weather was getting so cold that it was chilling to the bones.

"You little girl, don't run everywhere. Mom looked everywhere but she couldn't find you. Today, President Wen is back. On top of that, something big happened in Tian City, so you must be more careful."

At the door of the restaurant, two women were arguing loudly.

The young one was about twenty years old and was exquisitely beautiful.

The older one was about twenty four years old and had an air of maturity; she seemed quite the intellectual beauty.

At this moment, the older girl tidied her hair. "Let's go. Come with me."

"Alright, alright, I'll go back on my own. You go in first, I'm here to get some fresh air before going in," the girl retorted.

"Okay, but don't bluff me. After this, go back right away!"

Only then did the girl leave reluctantly.

The girl was clearly not in a good mood. She picked a hand full of stones off the ground and threw them around from time to time.

Maybe she got bored, so she pouted her little mouth and walked in.

When she walked into the lobby, through the mirror on the wall, she saw a big group of people walk toward the door.

The girl was momentarily surprised when she saw their leader.

"Huh? Isn't that ...?"

After not meeting for half a year, she looked back with surprise and was about to say hello.

"What are you all doing?"

Many of Wen Sen Group's bodyguards gathered at the door; they noticed that the incoming group probably had malicious intentions, hence they surrounded them.

However, the group of people immediately jumped into action.

They broke the necks of the Wen Sen Group's bodyguards off cleanly.

"Ah!" The staff in the lobby were so frightened that they screamed.

The girl paled; she was so scared that she hurriedly ran up the stairs.

After she reached upstairs, she was still in shock.

"Come here, quickly sit down."

When she reached her family, she was still very scared.

"Eh, once President Wen comes back, Tian City is going to change again. Our family must grab hold of this opportunity. Both you sisters listen to me. Since you're so pretty, when Young Master Wen comes back, show yourselves off. If you catch the eye of Young Master Wen, our family will rise in status!"

The mother and the two daughters were none other than Su Hong, Yu Jinfei, and her sister.

More than half a year had passed and Yu Jinfei looked much more matured than before.

She now saw that her sister was not in a good emotional state and asked worriedly, "Jinxiang, what is it? Why are you so pale?"

Yu Jinxiang swallowed her saliva. "When I was downstairs just now, downstairs... I think I saw him."

"Who? Who was it?" Su Hong asked.

Yu Jinfei, who was very sensitive, couldn't help but felt her heart skip a beat, as if she had guessed something.

"Jinxiang, who actually did you see?"

Yu Jinxiang suddenly cried. Clearly, she was frightened. "Him! He's back!"