## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 562

Although it was dark, Chen Hao could see clearly.

The one who was being chased after was a middle-aged man drenched in blood. He was driving the speedboat, coming at Chen Hao's direction from afar. Behind him were more than ten armed men who were chasing him relentlessly. The few people on the coast who saw this scene fled at once, and not one person called the police. In just a few seconds, the coast which was remote became even more spacious. Only Chen Hao was still roaming along the coast.

Chen Hao frowned when he saw the people who were engaged in pursuit come toward his direction. He was already frustrated because Li Yali had interrupted his train of thoughts.

Unexpectedly, this blood-covered middle-aged man approached Chen Hao when he realized he had no way to escape. "Quick, give me your phone! Brother, throw your phone to me!"

He stepped onto the shoal and ran as fast as he could toward Chen Hao, shouting at him while waving his hands.

Due to Chen Hao's displeasure, he ignored the man's request.

At this moment, a few people busted out from the thick forest around the coast. Along with the people who were chasing after the middle-aged man, they besieged the middle-aged man when they saw that he was exhausted and could hardly run. A man who seemed to be the leader noticed that Chen Hao had not fled. He immediately walked up to Chen Hao and shouted, "We're doing business! You, get lost now!"

Unexpectedly, Chen Hao stared at him coldly and kept his silence. When a young man behind the leader saw that Chen Hao was unmoving, he raised his machete and slashed at Chen Hao. This action caused Chen Hao's eyes to fill with rage. These guys were probably not kind people since they slashed whomever they met.

## They chose to die!

With just a light step, Chen Hao dodged the attack successfully.

Before this young man could even touch Chen Hao, he heard two smacks. The next second, he found himself flying through the air. As soon as he landed on the ground, he heard another crack from his leg. He wanted to wipe the blood off his mouth but realized that his hands were immobile. Only then did he sense that all his teeth were broken and all his limbs were crippled from the kick. Even worse, one arm and one leg were comminuted fractures.

Everyone stared at Chen Hao as if he was a monster. The leader sensed that something was wrong. He did not know how this person did so much damage. The only thing he knew was that this person had kicked two times continuously, and his man had collapsed on the ground with all four of his limbs broken. It seemed like they had messed with someone tough.

Besides, this young man who appeared harmless had attacked viciously. He broke all four limbs of his man ruthlessly, which made him even more vicious than himself. Little did he know that Chen Hao would not bat an eye even if he killed someone, not to mention just breaking the four limbs of the guy who wanted to slash him.

That was because Chen Hao had killed too many lives for him to feel guilty!

"Brother, we're so sorry about this. We're at fault, so we will be leaving now." The leader gave Chen Hao a fist in palm salute and apologized reverently before speaking to the few young men behind him, who were holding their machetes.

The middle-aged man drenched in blood thought he would not survive this night, and he couldn't believe that he met with this miracle. It seemed like his life was saved as these people who were pursuing him were leaving on their own accord. However, what Chen Hao said next made his heart pound again.

"Did I allow all of you to leave?" Chen Hao's voice was as cold as ice.

Upon hearing Chen Hao's words, the few people who were preparing to leave raised their weapons and stared at Chen Hao nervously. If it was not because Chen Hao's attack was frightening just now, they would never have left without fighting. They did not expect that he would not allow them to leave even when they wanted to.

"What do you want?" the leader asked nervously. He was a sturdy man with dragon tattoos all over his arms. Others might not know, but he knew that some ancient martial families were unbelievably powerful. It was said that these people had the ability to fight ten or even hundreds of opponents all alone, not to mention his own underlings.

"You destroyed my mood, so each of you should break one of your legs or arms." Chen Hao sounded as if his command was as easy as asking them to eat a piece of chocolate.

"What? Don't take it too far. We respect you as an expert, but you shouldn't take it for granted!" the sturdy man scoffed maliciously at once.

"Then, how about two—" Before Chen Hao could finish, a skinny young man around twenty years old standing the furthest from him twisted one of his arms. It broke with a crack.

"What are you doing?" the sturdy man clamored at once while glaring at the skinny young man who broke his own arm. Yet, this young man did not utter a word.

His eyes were filled with fear because he saw the scene clearly just now. He also saw the eyes of this man clearly and knew that he was someone who had floundered in blood puddles.

There were only two words to describe the charisma of this man—murderous intention.

It gave people the creeps.

"You're clever. Now, stand aside," Chen Hao instructed indifferently after glancing at this young man.

"The rest of you, break both your arms or legs—" Again, before Chen Hao could finish, the sturdy man charged at him with his weapon. Other than the skinny young man, the rest of them dashed toward Chen Hao with their weapons.

Looking at this scene, a sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Hao's lips. He did not back off but stepped forward instead and barged into the group of people, punching and kicking. After continuous cracks and

smacks, the few people found themselves in the same situation as the first guy on the ground. All of them had broken arms and legs, and their teeth were all smashed. There was even a pair of arms and legs that had a comminuted fracture.

The few people on the ground who almost fainted in pain stared at Chen Hao with a fearful gaze, as if he were a beast. Who was this person? Why did they mess with him?

Chen Hao did not bother about the people on the ground nor the bloody middle-aged man. He dusted his hands and continued his strolls as if nothing had happened.

"Brother! Thank you. Thank you so much!"

The blood-soaked middle-aged man came up to him at this moment and gave Chen Hao a fist in palm salute, thanking him reverently.

"I am Yang Wei, a local of Sea City. When I was out, I was tracked down to be murdered by them. Fortunately, I met you. Otherwise, I wouldn't be alive!"

Yang Wei was severely injured, but it did not affect his ability to show gratitude toward Chen Hao.

"I didn't plan to save you, so you don't need to thank me!" After that, Chen Hao turned to leave.

Yang Wei stared at Chen Hao's back and felt that he was not an ordinary person, especially his temperament.

"Sir, please stay for a while. Did you come to Sea City to attend the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet held by the Ming Family?" Yang Wei asked in an extremely respectful tone.

The Ming Family? The Sea Heaven Grand Banquet? Chen Hao speculated inwardly.

This Ming Family must be the family who was pursuing Zhao Yifan. The two jade charms were also stolen by the Ming Family from the Sea King's Tomb.

His trip to this place was indeed to search for the Ming Family and make a deal with them.

"Sir, I'm familiar with this place. If you're interested to attend the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet or visit any place in Sea City, I can...Cough! Cough!" Yang Wei's sentence was interrupted by his intense coughs.

Chen Hao glanced at him. "It's better if you find a place to nurse your injuries!"

After that, Chen Hao raised his head to look at the brightly lit Sea City at a distance and walked toward that place...

"Hurry and pick me up!" Yang Wei ran to a nearby phone booth and called someone.

"President Yang, a-are you injured?! I'll send people from the nearest hospital to you immediately!" the person on the line replied reverently.

But Yang Wei stared at the direction where Chen Hao went and shouted anxiously, "No, my injuries can't harm my life. Hurry up and come here! I think I might have met that person. Or should I say, it's definitely him!"