

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 563

Chen Hao walked toward the city, but stopped his pace halfway and turned back to say, "I said, I didn't intend to save you. There's no need for you to follow me. Leave now when I'm still in a good mood. Otherwise, you will end up like those people!"

Chen Hao's voice was beyond cold.

The person who was following behind Chen Hao was Yang Wei.

"Sir, please don't be angry. I just feel that you look very much like a person who is extremely important to our Yang Family. Therefore, I would like to get to know you, Sir!" Yang Wei replied reverently again.

Before Chen Hao could ask any questions, he started his explanation. "Sir, the Yang Family has always been waiting for a person in this place. It's said that this person will appear at this place someday. You look extremely alike with that person. There's really a cause for following you, Sir!"

"Waiting for a person?" Chen Hao furrowed his eyebrows.

"Yes, Sir. I have asked my people to send a car here. If you have time, can you follow me back to the Yang Family?" Yang Wei asked.

Indeed. When he was rescued by this young man, he felt that he was familiar.

However, Yang Wei could not figure out the reason for this familiarity until he took a detailed look at the young man's face just now. Then, he came to a realization.

Could it be him?

Therefore, Yang Wei instructed his men to send a car hastily while he followed the young man.

"The person whom you are waiting for looks like me?" Chen Hao asked.

"Very much alike. But sir, this is not the place to talk. Please follow me to the Yang Family and you will understand once you look at it!"

Chen Hao nodded indifferently.

He agreed because Yang Wei looked sincere. Besides, there had been too many peculiar happenings recently, and now there was even someone who had asked the Yang Family to wait for a person here. Could it be related to him?

Chen Hao could not help but speculate further.

Hence, he agreed to pay a visit to the Yang Family.

The car arrived shortly and the driver drove the car to the Yang Family's Manor.

Through their light conversation during the journey, Chen Hao got to know that the Yang Family, which Yang Wei was a part of, was considered a powerful family in Sea City.

Yang Wei was the present master of the Yang Family.

From the beginning when the Yang Family laid its foundation to this day, it had 800 years of history.

It was a family with deep roots.

According to Yang Wei, before the Yang Family laid its foundation, they were just fishermen on the sea. But something happened which caused things to change tremendously.

“Mr. Yang, I hope that the thing you want to show me will interest me!” Chen Hao warned coldly as he followed behind Yang Wei.

Yang Wei was covered in cold sweat because this young man had an extremely intimidating aura.

“Sir, I do not have the guts to joke with you. I believe that you will understand after seeing it. Everything I did is not by chance!” As Yang Wei was speaking, he dismissed all the other people.

He led Chen Hao to a secret room.

“Sir, take a look at this!”

Yang Wei endured the pain his injuries were causing him and took out a simple ancient scroll painting. He then handed it to Chen Hao.

“Is this a painting?” Chen Hao took it and asked curiously.

“Yes, Sir. To be precise, it’s a portrait!” Yang Wei nodded.

Chen Hao unrolled the portrait carefully and saw a picture of a general drawn on it.

The drawing of the general was vivid and lifelike. He was extraordinarily grandeur and was holding a long sword. Just by looking at the painting, Chen Hao felt a sense of scruple.

Of course, this was not the main point. The general in the portrait was not anyone else, but the God who looked exactly like him in the longevity coffin.

The sword in his hand was also the Feather Sword Chen Hao carried around everywhere.

“It’s him!” Chen’s Hao’s eyelid jerked involuntarily.

“Sir, do you know him? See? I didn’t lie to you. I really had a reason for my actions. It’s because you look so much like the person we are waiting for!”

Chen Hao was at a loss for words.

He did not believe that the continuous appearance of this man, the portrait of which he was looking at, was just a coincidence after he had left the desert where he last saw him. Who exactly had such an extraordinary might? How did this person know he would surely come?

“Who asked you to wait here, and where is he?” Chen Hao asked suddenly.

Putting other matters aside, if he could find this strange mystifying person, all mysteries would be solved.

However, Yang Wei shook his head. "I'm not sure who asked us to wait because it happened 800 years ago. But Mr. Ghost is accurate in foretelling that I would meet the person that I've been waiting for. If that person is really you, our mission which we accepted 800 years ago would be completed!"

Yang Wei was elated.

"8-800 years ago?" Chen Hao asked in astonishment again.

Yang Wei made it very clear that 800 years ago, someone had told the Yang family to wait for the current him.

Upon Chen Hao's close enquiries, Yang Wei related the scene of that year in detail.

800 years ago, Yang Wei's family were just common fishermen. One day, Yang Wei's ancestor met an old beggar asking for food when he was on the way home from fishing in the evening. Yang Wei's ancestor was kind, so he brought the old beggar back to his house and offered him a grand seafood feast.

However, the old beggar was unwilling to leave after the meal.

He told Yang Wei's ancestor that he would change the fate of the Yang Family from today onward. They would become a mighty family in that area.

All of Yang Wei's ancestors laughed and took it as a joke as they thought the old beggar was drunk.

Unexpectedly, the old beggar put on a serious face and stood up. "If you promise to do me a favor, I will make your lives wealthy and worryless!" After that, he took out a huge amount of gold from his pocket.

This scene left Yang Wei's ancestors in shock.

Hastily, they asked the old beggar what they needed to do.

Then, the old beggar drew this portrait and told the Yang Family to wait for this person. When this person appeared, they needed to give a wooden box to him. From then on, the Yang Family would be a wealthy family.

After that, the old beggar left.

The Yang Family's fate had indeed changed. Within a year, they built up a family fortune in Sea City and laid the foundation, and their prosperity remained until today.

Of course, all these histories were told by Yang Wei's father to Yang Wei before he died. Yang Wei did not take it seriously at first because he thought it was just nonsense since it happened 800 years ago.

"That's why I was extremely surprised when I saw you today, Sir!" Yang Wei said.

After listening to Yang Wei's story, Chen Hao was also astonished.

An old beggar? That old beggar again? How could it be such a coincidence? He appeared in Zhu Country of the North Desert before, and now he appeared again. Both events happened a few thousand years apart! Could he be the descendant of that mighty old beggar? Or are both of them actually the same person? Chen Hao felt goosebumps on his scalp.

No one would feel at ease if a mighty yet mysterious person who knew everything about a person was turning up in all sorts of places.

“Sir, the old beggar also left two sentences at that time!” Yang Wei looked at Chen Hao and added.

“What did he say?”

“Nirvana will happen beside the hell flower, and the mighty dragon will appear at the Ear of the East!”