## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 567

Night had fallen, and the sea wind howled loudly.

However, the Ming Family of Sea City were still awake, the lights in their house ablaze.

They were holding a family meeting.

"Ming Zhu, you did well. Now that we have all the medicinal materials that we need, we can continue our creation of the Longevity Pill!"

The Old Master of the Ming Family looked to be around ninety years old, but he was still healthy and fit.

His eyes emitted a strange sort of light.

"For Grandpa to be able to live eternally is a blessing to me!" Ming Zhu said, smiling happily.

"However, the best part is that I didn't even need to try. Not only did I get the medicinal materials, I even managed to earn 2 billion from that fool! Hahaha!" Ming Zhu laughed.

"Even so, we have to do our best to avoid doing this sort of thing in the future. It's not very beneficial to our Ming Family's blessings. We also need to lay low from now on. Don't forget what Mr. Ghost predicted three years ago. He said that our Ming Family might face a big calamity this year!" the Old Master of the Ming Family said with a bitter smile.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I got it. Right, that fool from abroad said he wanted to make a deal with our Ming Family. Haha! How about we send some people to kidnap him and extort a good amount of money off of him?" Ming Zhu laughed.

"You're old enough now, so you can handle some of those things on your own!" the Old Master of the Ming Family said as he shook his head helplessly, smiling.

The Ming Family had been operating under his hard work for the past few decades, and as of today, they were no longer afraid of any outside forces. Thus, it was no surprise that they would start seizing power by force.

Right at this moment, a servant walked in from the outside, holding something in his hands.

"Old Master!"

"What is it?"

"There is a young man outside who sent a contract for Miss Ming to sign. He said that he will be collecting it tonight!" the servant said.

"Hmph! What a fool. He actually dares to come here? Just as well! He's making it very easy for me. I was just about to continue my search for him!" Ming Zhu stood up, laughing coldly.

The Old Master of the Ming Family shook his head and smiled. "I, for one, want to see what he wants from us!"

He picked up the contract to take a look.

Suddenly, the Old Master of the Ming Family widened his eyes before his face settled into an expression of rage.

He threw the contract violently onto the table. "He is dead meat! He is asking to be killed!"

"What is it, Grandpa?" Ming Zhu and the rest of the Ming Family were extremely curious.

She picked up the contract to read it, only to see what had been written on the piece of paper.

On the contract, it said: I want the whole Ming Family!

"Hmph! What a fool! It looks like he doesn't know how powerful our Ming Family is, huh? He actually wants our whole family?"

"Alright, alright! Let him come in. Let him see for himself the strength of the Ming Family! Today's matter will not be settled for less than 10 billion!"

Various children in the Ming Family were speaking up in indignance.

At this time, Chen Hao walked in behind a servant.

The entire Ming Family, including their guests, were sitting on two different sides. As Chen Hao came in, they all gave him a once-over, their eyes filled with contempt.

"Have you read the contract? If you have, sign it. After finishing up my work tomorrow, I'll get people from my family to take over!" Chen Hao said.

However, there was one guest sitting among them who was actually a professional fighter invited by the Ming Family. This guest was standing behind Chen Hao.

"You little punk! You have to get past me first!"

After that, the muscular guest of the Ming Family grabbed Chen Hao's shoulder, preparing to take him down with an over-shoulder toss.

This guest saw how skinny Chen Hao was and assumed that Chen Hao could not defend himself.

However, he didn't expect that no matter how much strength he exerted, Chen Hao was still unmoving, as still as a statue.

This guest's face was almost purple from straining, but Chen Hao still remained as if he had been nailed to the ground.

"If you keep trying, you're going to hurt yourself!" Chen Hao told him.

"W-What did you say?" The guest was stunned.

"Is this what you want?" Chen Hao asked mildly.

As soon as he said that, he grabbed the guest's shoulder and tossed him out!

Bang! Crash!

First, the guest's body crashed through the door. After crashing through the door, his body smashed past a pillar, and only after that did he slam against the fake mountain outside, finally laying still.

At a closer glance, this person was completely bloodied, and was convulsing where he lay.

"What?!"

The Old Master of the Ming Family and the rest of the family members still had smiles on their faces a second ago, but now their expressions were frozen in fear.

This youngster was this powerful?

This scene also caused the clamoring younger generation of the Ming Family to shut their mouths and dodge to one side.

"Masters! All of you, attack now!" Ming Zhu did not anticipate this either, and she called out in a scared voice.

The VIPs that the Ming Family had invited all looked at each other and started to stand up, preparing to attack Chen Hao all at once.

Swoosh!

However, Chen Hao simply flicked his finger at a stone pillar by one side, and a ray of light emerged.

Boom!

The ray of light pierced through the stone pillar in the house.

It started to crack from the middle, forming fissures that resembled cobwebs all along the pillar.

Then it exploded, causing clouds of white smoke to fill the room from the impact. It was as if someone had planted a bomb.

The Masters' hands all stopped in midair.

No one dared to move forward, but no one dared to put their hands down either.

They were afraid! They were afraid that if they moved, they would suffer the same fate as the stone pillar.

This person was too strong! He had to be a Grandmaster!

The Masters who realized this felt instant astonishment strike their hearts.

No one in the Ming Family dared to move even a muscle.

This scene seemed extremely strange, as if several acupuncture points had been tapped, causing them to freeze.

Chen Hao walked straight to the Old Master of the Ming Family and placed down the contract he had prepared.

"Take a look. If there are no problems, sign it. But of course, even if there are problems, you still have to sign it!"

Chen Hao's mouth was somehow lifted into a benevolent smile as he said, "If you don't, I'll kill all of you!"

Ba-dump!

The Old Master of the Ming Family's heart was thudding rapidly, and he swallowed in fear.

"Sir, I apologize for my granddaughter's ignorance! I am truly sorry for her actions that angered you! I apologize!" The Old Master's back was wet with cold sweat.

"I'll give you one last second to think about it. If you are still not willing to sign it by the time I finish saying this sentence, I'll—"

"I'll sign it! I'm signing it!" The Old Master of the Ming Family nodded, panicked.

He was extremely distressed, and complained inwardly. Why? My life was going so smoothly. Why did someone from the family have to anger such an unreasonable person?

Why?!

"But, sir, searching and collecting all of the Ming Family's assets will take at least two days. Would sir be so kind as to allow us two days' time? I promise I will prepare everything for you!" the Old Master of the Ming Family begged nervously.

"Alright. At 9 p.m. two days later, I will come here to collect it. By then, I expect you to have prepared a list of your assets for me. However, I must charge you interest!"

"W-What do you want?" The Old Master of the Ming Family gulped.

"The Ming Family ancestors have once headed to the Sea Palace to rob the graves, and came away with a pair of jade charms!" Chen Hao said.

"To be completely honest, sir, we did have the jade charms passed down from our ancestors. However, a woman came and stole them! Even until today—"

"I want the map to the Sea Palace!" Chen Hao said, not waiting for the Old Master of the Ming Family to finish speaking.

"Huh?" When the Old Master of the Ming Family finally woke up from his daze, his expression was one of panic.

To be honest, the map to the Sea Palace was the most treasured heirloom of the Ming Family.

It was something that the Ming Family's ancestors had spilled a lot of blood in order to complete.

It could even be said to be the very roots of the Ming Family.

"If you don't give it to me, then I will kill every single one of you," Chen Hao said coldly.

Chen Hao knew how unreasonable the Ming Family was. That was why, in order to make a deal with them, he had no reason to beat around the bush.