

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 600

“This is impossible! Even if he recovered his strength, he is unable to hide his existence. He also can’t get away from my lock-on! Why did this happen? Someone must have helped him to get away from me again! That person wants me to suffer by deliberately opposing me; he knew that I can’t lose Chen Hao again. Chen Hao, no matter where you escape to, I will definitely find you. You can’t run away from me!” Yun Qing muttered.

Her eyes turned red, being clouded by vitriol as she was so furious that her entire body trembled.

A strong desire to kill seemed to cover a layer of snow on the entire temple instantly.

At this moment, Chen Hao had reached the foot of the mountain. When he turned, he saw fire rising up the skies above the Dragon Temple and it was spreading to the mountain.

Without a doubt, the place would be reduced to rubbles when the next morning arrived.

Chen Hao respected Master Ghost even more as he seemed to have predicted everything.

But what did he mean by asking me to be careful of the people around me?

No matter how hard he tried to think, Chen Hao couldn’t get an answer. He then stopped pursuing the matter further. Even though he couldn’t use his Inner Energy, his endurance was fairly strong.

As the night fell, he ran to a harbor in Sea City to take a ferry back to the mainland. Then, he switched to trains and went straight to Willow City in China.

Three days later, in Willow City.

The city resembled an old town with quaint architectures and buildings on both sides of the streets.

Many traditional arts and plays were preserved as well.

For instance, Chen Hao saw people involved in shadow plays and selling traditional snacks on the streets.

Just then, a fleet of fancy cars stopped at the beginning of the street. When pedestrians saw this, they avoided them.

Well, it was obvious that some rich Young Lady or Young Master had arrived.

The crowd stayed away as they didn’t want to get into any trouble so they watched them from afar.

Just then, two young women walked out from the car.

One of them was quite young, and she looked like the younger sister of the other woman. At around eighteen years old, she was extremely pretty. Even though she looked rather immature, she had a great figure.

The other woman was slightly older, around twenty-three years old. She was tall, lean, and beautiful.

When they got out of the car, everyone was mesmerized by their good looks. They attracted the attention of the crowd at once.

Gazing their faces, the crowd seemed to lose themselves in their looks. It was hard to even move their sight away.

These two women are so beautiful! the crowd thought.

“Hmph! Chuchu, the looks from these men are annoying!” the eighteen-year-old complained and pouted. “Can’t they leave us alone to shop happily?”

The girl named Chuchu was obviously more mature and more ladylike. “No one will think that you are a mute if you don’t speak. I’ve been in a bad mood recently, so I ask you to come shopping with me. Just don’t care about how the others look at us. Focus on our shopping!” Chuchu said.

With that, both of the girls wore their masks and walked to the streets while holding hands, with a few bodyguards following them from a distance.

The men who were gawking at the girls retracted their glances resentfully and walked away after they were glared by the bodyguards warningly.

To be fair, the arrival of the women did not cause a big commotion as people carried on with their daily activities.

Just then, Chen Hao walked out from a clothing store after changing into some simple, casual clothes.

And he was about to buy some snacks on the streets to fill his stomach.

Even though Chen Hao was rich, he was not one to splurge. To break it down, even if he dressed dandily on purpose, he felt like he was just lying to himself.

What he really desired was just a simple and peaceful life.

In order to find someone with extreme Yin body type, Chen Hao came to Willow City. He had been hanging around the railway station and the high street—wherever there was a crowd.

It was no different today.

The streets were bustling with life, with stores selling some accessories which were inherited from their families. There were also quite many radios from the seventies being sold as well.

“Young Master, I need some money desperately. This is the jade passed down from our ancestors, given by my mother. In order to pay my child’s medical fees, I had no other choice but to sell it. I would at least need fifty thousand for it, how could you just pay me fifty bucks?”

Just then, Chen Hao saw a crowd gathering in front of him, rubbernecking at a scene.

As Chen Hao had sharp ears, he heard something was off in the conversation, so he went there to have a look.

Coincidentally, he witnessed the scene in front of him.

“F*ck you! This piece of broken jade need a f*cking fifty thousand? I’ve seen plenty of jades, and it was obvious that yours is a fake—I saw through it with just a glance! How dare you take this out to scam people! Fifty bucks is already very gracious to you. If you make me angry, I won’t even give you a f*cking cent, and I will even beat you up!”

The rich Young Master kicked the man away.

The man was middle-aged, and he had his little daughter next to him.

At this moment, he kneeled and begged the Young Master in a pitiful manner so that the jade would not be taken away by fifty bucks.

Chen Hao understood the overall situation now—the eldest daughter of this middle-aged man had a chronic disease, so they needed money desperately. As they had no other options left, they took their jade—which was a hand-me-down in their family—to sell it with a much cheaper price. In the end, the jade caught the eyes of the Young Master’s girlfriend. She wanted to buy it, but she didn’t want to pay him that much money. Not just that, she even wanted to scam him.

Being forced to a corner, the middle-aged man kneeled and begged the Young Master, grabbing his trousers tightly in the process.

“Hmph! Haven’t you heard? My boyfriend is a professional in this. Your jade is obviously a fake—we could tell it in a glance! You’re considered lucky that we didn’t report to the police to arrest you. Now, why haven’t you let go?”

Next to the Young Master, a woman wearing thick makeup started hitting the middle-aged man’s face harshly with the sharp corners of her LV bag.

“This jade costs at least a hundred thousand! I sell it much cheaper only because I had no other choice! If you don’t want to buy it, please return the jade to me. I’m not selling it anymore!” the middle-aged man cried as he pleaded with them.

“You’re not selling? You have my fifty bucks in your hand, and I have the jade in mine. This shows that the transaction is successful! If you don’t want to sell it, fine—reimburse me twenty thousand!”

With the jade in her hands, the woman said coldly, “If you give my boyfriend twenty thousand, then I’ll give this jade back to you. Be sure to catch it!”

Right after that, the woman threw the jade in the opposite direction.

The middle-aged man ran frantically to try to catch it, but it was an impossible feat.

With a loud crash, the jade fell on the ground and shattered into pieces.

“Oh no! My jade!”

The corner of the man’s eyes were bleeding after he was being hit continuously by the woman’s bag. At that moment, he froze on the ground in shock, feeling that even the sky had crashed on him.

“Ha-ha! Look, you’re the one who didn’t manage to catch it! It’s not my fault!” The woman clapped happily.

“You broke my jade—you have to pay me back!”

The middle-aged man pounced at the woman, but his neck was being strangled and his entire body was pinned to the ground by the Young Master’s bodyguards.

With both hands in his pockets, the Young Master walked toward the middle-aged man indifferently and slapped his face lightly.

“Today, as long as my girlfriend is happy, she can do anything she likes. If you dare to spoil her mood, just a call from me will result in your daughter being unable to be admitted into any hospital. And no one will be there to help you! Do you believe me?” The Young Master warned coldly.

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man gave up his struggles. Helplessness swept over him as he pulled his hair in remorse. “I’m sorry. This is a fake jade, and I-I’m just a conman. I deserve to die!”

“Daddy!”

His little daughter came crying, trying to console her father.

“Darling, this is not fun anymore. Let’s leave!” The woman tugged at the Young Master, trying to look adorable.

However, when she was about to leave, she suddenly realized that her hair was being grasped and pulled backward quickly.

“Arrrgh!” she screamed in pain.