

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 655

"Young Master Chen of Jin Ling?" Ximen Yu was taken aback as well.

"Impossible. You must know that you are about to die. That's why you are impersonating Young Master Chen," Ximen Yu said as an afterthought.

The girls brought here by Bai Xiaofei looked at Chen Hao in a different light.

"He probably offended the eldest daughter of the Ximen Family so he can only impersonate Young Master Chen to save his life. Or else, he will definitely be incapacitated today!" someone commented.

Seeing that Chen Hao was about to leave, Liang Yu strode over. He stood on the stage and looked at Chen Hao with a steely gaze.

"You brat, if you take one more step, I'll kill you right now!"

Liang Yu threatened.

"Liang Yu is also one of the best in the Martial Arts Association. Seems like he won't let this imposter go."

"The boy must have done something abhorrent. How dare he impersonate Young Master Chen? Does he have a death wish?"

Many people were annoyed by the injustice.

"What, too afraid to take another step? Or, you could agree to fight with me!" Liang Yu asked with a sneer.

"You have to participate in the trials of the Gu Family tomorrow. It's really unnecessary to fight with me now." Chen Hao shook his head.

"Haha, what? Loser, you think you can hurt me?" Liang Yu was full of confidence.

Liang Yu sniggered at Chen Hao's words as if it was the greatest joke in history.

"It seems like..." Chen Hao smiled faintly. "You really want to fight me?"

"What, you scared?"

Liang Yu went up to Chen Hao and poked him on the chest while enunciating every syllable.

"If you're afraid, then cut the chat and let yourself be punished in front of Miss Ximen."

Chen Hao scoffed and said, "I'm afraid that you're not my match."

"I'm not your match?" Liang Yu couldn't believe his ears.

He turned and said to the audience, "This boy said that I'm no match for him. Don't you think it's funny?"

Liang Yu's words instantly caused a commotion.

"This imposter is so pretentious. How dare he say that Liang Yu is no match for him?"

"Of the younger generation, Liang Yu is the second best in the Martial Arts Association. Who would dare say that they would win for certain when facing him?"

"Maybe he's a secret martial arts master. Haha!"

Seeing that there was about to be a good show, the crowd immediately stopped what they were doing and came over to take a look.

Many people pitied Chen Hao due to the great differences in their physique. Liang Yu had a height of 1.9m and Chen Hao was only about 1.7m. It was obvious that Chen Hao was weaker, which naturally garnered the crowd's sympathy.

However, Chen Hao's words had made the crowd feel that he was way too self-centred.

Besides offending Miss Ximen, he also spoke rashly without thought.

He was really too reckless.

Bai Xiaofei was scared for Chen Hao as well because these people were indeed the best of the best.

Liang Yu curled his finger provocatively at Chen Hao. "Come and let me teach you a lesson."

Then, he flexed his neck and warmed up his body.

His punches were as swift as the wind and every punch seemed powerful enough to kill a tiger.

Unexpectedly, Chen Hao scoffed and commented, "Showy but impractical."

Hearing his words, Liang Yu's expression turned incredulous. The expressions of the people in the Martial Arts Association and Duan Fei also darkened in response. "Showy but not practical"? He was not only mocking Liang Yu, but the entire Martial Arts Association.

The surrounding spectators instantly lost all their pity for Chen Hao.

It was important to know one's own limitations. At this juncture, refusing to back down would only result in others looking down on you.

"Go and teach him a lesson," someone hollered offstage.

"Boy, do you want to die?!"

Liang Yu roared as he rushed toward Chen Hao.

Compared to the average person, his moves were much more powerful. His flying kick and side kick were clean and full of power. Should one suffer a kick landed to his head, that person would easily pass out.

The crowd scattered and got out of his way to avoid getting injured by him.

Yet Chen Hao was calm and collected. With his hands in his pockets, he dodged several side kicks and high kicks.

Seeing how forceful Liang Yu's moves were, Chen Hao couldn't help but scoff. Raising his leg, he brought it down as if swinging a great axe.

Startled by his move, Liang Yu instinctively braced himself with his arms in front of him. The heavy blow brought him to his knees before he collapsed on the floor.

Thank goodness there was a soft mat on the floor. Or else, this blow would have landed him in the hospital for six months.

"He won?"

The crowd was stupefied.

Bai Xiaofei's eyes bulged out of their sockets.

A moment ago, he thought Chen Hao was going to be destroyed by Liang Yu. Although Young Master Chen was strong, Liang Yu had been specially trained since he was young, hence he was definitely better than the average person.

But Chen Hao actually knocked out Liang Yu with just a single light kick?

"Is Liang Yu that weak? He couldn't even take that boy down."

"It seems like he wasn't bluffing and is actually quite tough."

Offstage, the crowd milled about and discussed the latest developments. Some had already changed their opinion of Chen Hao.

Initially, everyone thought that he was a stubborn fool. However, seeing that Liang Yu had been defeated, it seemed that he was actually somewhat capable.

Seeing this, Ximen Yu's expression changed slightly.

She hadn't expected Chen Hao to win, and to win so easily. She knew full well of Liang Yu's power, but even he couldn't take one blow from Chen Hao?

Hatred grew in Ximen Yu.

Duan Fei knitted his eyebrows.

He went over to take a look at Liang Yu and saw that his arms were crippled and his kneecaps were shattered. Seeing that Liang Yu had already passed out from the pain, Duan Fei turned to look Chen Hao in the eye.

“Not bad, but you shouldn’t have hit him so hard. His journey in martial arts has ended here! Now, your crime of insulting Sister Yu is not so clear cut anymore!”

“Forget the fact that he was the one who provoked me first, what did you think would have happened to me had I taken his blows just now?” he asked plainly.

Duan Fei frowned again.

For an average person, an injury to the head by a jumping side kick would have caused light damage. For Liang Yu, with a height of 1.9m and a weight of 100kg, his kick would at least result in an average person becoming brain dead.

So technically, Chen Hao had indeed shown him mercy.

Duan Fei stood up and declared, “Very well, since you have such power, you are entirely qualified to die by my hand.”

Everyone widened their eyes in response to his declaration. Seeing how Duan Fei was anxious, something exciting was definitely going to happen.

“Do you really still want to fight me?” Chen Hao squinted at him.

After seeing his kick, Duan Fei still dared to come forward. It seemed like he hadn’t revealed his true power.

“Just so you know, once I start, I won’t stop,” Chen Hao remarked lightly.

“Hmph, do you really think you can defeat Duan Fei?” Ximen Yu sneered. Chen Hao’s words stirred the crowd, stoking their dissatisfaction.

“Yeah, actually his kick wasn’t that great. It was just a bit faster and stronger, that’s all,” another girl chimed in.

Although Chen Hao had defeated Liang Yu easily, everyone was still very confident with Duan Fei. After all, his strength had crushed numerous people throughout the past few years.

Ximen Yu relaxed. With Mr. Fei here to fight, this person would die for certain!