

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 675

The trio couldn't conceal the shock on their faces. Laughing bitterly, they said, "It is unbelievable that this brat is already at the Peak of the Perfection Stage!"

A heated current was coursing through Zhuang Shisan's body, and he was only panting slightly from the fight. Obviously, he had preserved his energy well. He said arrogantly, "So, do you understand what my father and uncle have said? You all better surrender so more lives are spared. If we continue to fight, I will not show any mercy! Besides, we only came for Yao Yigu. If you don't want to die, you better scam now!"

The expression of the three masters changed, and they could only let out a long sigh. They couldn't even defeat this young man, let alone Zhuang Bao, who hadn't made a move yet.

At this moment, Yao Yigu and his followers were already in despair. Seeing that the Zhuang Family were staring at him, Yao Yigu bellowed angrily, "Take them down!"

At this moment, two gunmen suddenly appeared on the fake mountain at the far end of the courtyard.

These gunmen behind him had cost him a fortune to hire, and they were allegedly the best. They were the last card that Yao Yigu had up his sleeves.

They pulled out their guns, but before they could fire them, Zhuang Bao had swiped up two pebbles from the ground and flicked them toward the two gunmen, hitting them directly between the eyebrows.

"Ah!"

After two piteous yelps, the two collapsed onto the ground.

From the arrival of the Zhuang Family until now, only ten minutes had passed. Yao Yigu's men were either wounded or crippled, and the two gunmen had just gone down. Only Yao Yigu and the seniors of Herb King Valley remained standing. As for the other one hundred and eighty or so bodyguards, they would only be injured with no hope of victory if they fought.

"This time, let me do it in person! Shisan, step back."

Zhuang Bao's eyes were as cold as ice, and he approached Yao Yigu step by step. "Father!"

At this moment, Yao Mengfei and her sister ran to the plaza. Looking at the chaos, they were extremely shocked and nervous.

Yao Yigu was now pale with terror, and his legs were shaking. He glanced at his two beautiful daughters and held back the tremble in his voice as he said, "Zhuang Bao, Zhuang Hu, come to think of it, we don't really have any grudges from the past. Also, the reason that your business was founded was because your ancestor learnt pill-making techniques from the Herb King Valley. And... I know Shisan has always fancied our Mengfei, so why don't we make peace?"

Yao Yigu clenched his fists tightly.

"Haha, do you think our nephew really likes Yao Mengfei? We could just kill you and seize your daughter. It would still satisfy my nephew!" Zhuang Bao didn't stop in his tracks.

His intention to kill was great, and he looked like he would attack at any moment.

“Valley Master!”

Yao Ming rushed toward them and stood in front of Yao Yigu, but he was thrown aside casually and went sprawling to the floor, unable to get up.

“Yao Yigu, when you die, the Zhuang Valley will have whatever we desire. Do you think the Zhuang Family really wants small gains from you?” Zhuang Bao was in front of him and patted his face with the back of his hand, asking smilingly.

“Mr. Bao, I was wrong. I was too ignorant and did not recognize you as someone who was important. Please show mercy.” Without any cards up his sleeve, even the master of a valley was no different than any other ordinary person. Trembling, he pleaded, “You know that your ancestors came from Herb King Valley, so you can’t destroy the place of your ancestors!”

Smack!

Zhuang Bao raised his hand and gave him a hard slap.

“Destroy the place of my ancestors? Are you worthy of it?” Zhuang Bao sneered. “Killing you now would be like squishing vermin to me. Of course, the business of Herb King Valley would be taken over by Zhuang Valley, and I’m sure the other Valleys would make no complaints.”

“Yes, yes. You are right, Mr. Bao, so please spare my petty life.” Yao Yigu couldn’t bear the stress of facing death anymore, and he actually knelt with a thud in front of his daughters and family. He hugged Zhuang Bao’s leg, kowtowing while pleading with him.

Even a powerful person would feel fear when faced with death, even more so because he had tasted what it felt like to have power and wealth. Therefore, he would be even more fearful of death.

“Hahaha,” Zhuang Bao roared with laughter while looking at his kneeling enemy with his head to the floor, who had once chased him out of Herb King Valley. The anger that he had been harboring toward Yao Guyi for more than ten years disappeared.

The three masters clutched their chests and stood there, unable to attack or retreat. They could only sigh and think, Today’s move was a miscalculation, and all is lost.

Yao Ming was sprawled out on the floor. Seeing how this powerful person who had once domineered over the Seven Valleys Mountain was begging on his knees now, he felt extremely bitter. He was his master after all.

“Valley Master, don’t kneel. If you kneel today, you will become the laughing stock of other valleys and international billionaires!” Yao Ming exclaimed with eyes brimming with tears.

“I’m taking you down!”

At this moment, Yao Mengfei was especially furious.

She liked martial arts and had been training ever since she was young.

At this moment, she pulled out a dagger from her pocket and rushed toward Zhuang Bao to stab him in his chest.

But before she could get near him, Zhuang Shisan had kicked the dagger away from her hand.

Grabbing her wrist, he pulled her into his arms.

"I'll take you down too! Ahh!" Yao Mengyao was afraid as well, and she was about to rush over to save her elder sister.

As a result, she was hugged by another young man from the Zhuang Valley.

"Haha, Mengfei, did you know that I have been waiting a long time for this moment? Tonight, be mine and I'll beg father and uncle to spare your life and let you become the young mistress of these two valleys. Come to think of it, you still have half of Herb King Valley in your hands!"

"You scum, let go of me!" Despair flashed in Yao Mengfei's eyes.

Facing the remaining hundred and fifty expert fighters of Herb King Valley, she shouted, "What are you waiting for? Attack!"

The hundred and fifty people took a step forward, but with one look from Zhuang Bao as he raised his head, they were rooted to the ground in terror.

The Zhuang Family had prepared for many years, and their abilities were strong. The people of the Herb King Valley were no match for them.

"Young Master Zhuang is right. Mengfei, agree to his conditions and save your father!" Yao Yigu said without shame.

"Ha, save you? Today is the day you die!" Zhuang Hu came over and kicked Yao Yigu.

"Brother, stop toying with him and kill him, along with these seniors from the Herb King Valley. We need to take over Herb King Valley quickly!" Zhuang Hu reminded him.

"Okay. Today is the day I send you to hell personally, Yao Yigu!"

Zhuang Bao raised his hand and was about to strike him. Yao Yigu was frightened and closed his eyes in fear.

"Stop!"

At this moment, Yao Ming struggled to get up and bellowed.

Then, he knelt down with a thud before a young man who was beside him.

"Mr. Chen, our valley master was wrong, and I am willing to trade his life for mine. Please save our valley master, and I will thank you with my life!" Yao Ming kowtowed continuously, his forehead bleeding.

"Brother, what are you doing? Kill him!"

Zhuang Hu reminded him again.

Zhuang Bao brought his hand down.

Whoosh!

A streak of light passed before Zhuang Bao's eyes swiftly.

Zhuang Bao instinctively stepped back to dodge, causing the light to strike the fake mountain.

Bam!

Along with a deafening sound, the fake mountain collapsed.

As the dust settled, everyone at the scene became deadly silent...