

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 254

Li Wenyang stood up and shouted.

Yang Wenlong stopped immediately.

“Kid, are you looking for death?”

Yang Wenlong looked at him fiercely and walked over to him.

“Don’t be rash. Do you know who Wenyang’s father is?”

Though Jiang Xueqing was familiar with some worldly ways, she had never seen anything like this before. When this happened, the sense of security that Zhao Jie gave her disappeared instantly.

It was Li Wenyang who was much better after all.

In this moment of panic, Jiang Xueqing had used Li Wenyang’s family background to scare him.

“Hmph! Who’s your father?”

Jiang Xueqing wanted to retort but her arm was tugged by Li Wenyang, indicating her to not speak.

“Xueqing, I have long said that my father won’t interfere in my affairs anymore. Stand behind me. It’s alright, I can take care of it!” Li Wenyang said.

“Huh? Are you sure, Wenyang?”

“Stand behind me!”

Li Wenyang roared impressively at Jiang Xueqing.

Jiang Xueqing nodded her head heavily. Though she was yelled at, she felt a sense of security that she hadn’t felt for a long time.

She obediently stood behind him.

“Wenlong, is it? My name is Li Wenyang. I have a small company myself, and I know that you are quite famous. A godbrother of mine is from Jin Ling but he knows you as well!” Li Wenyang smiled with one hand in his pocket.

“Oh?” Yang Wenlong pretended to be thunderstruck.

When Lin Xiaofeng saw how calm Li Wenyang was when faced with this situation, she liked him even more.

“Your godbrother knows me and he’s from Jin Ling? What’s his name?” Yang Wenlong asked after a pause.

“Jin Biao. The gangs in Jin Ling and Ping An County call him Master Jin. Have you heard of him before?” Li Wenyang smiled.

“What? Jin Biao is your godbrother?”

Yang Wenlong paled instantly.

To be honest, his acting was pretty good.

“Bullshit. Jin Biao is a well-known figure. How would you know someone from Jin Ling Group?”

Yang Wenlong said suspiciously.

Lin Xiaofeng was doubtful as well. She thought, Is Li Wenyang this impressive?

Was he really Jin Biao’s godbrother?

“Haha, you don’t believe me, do you? If you don’t believe me, I can call him if you want to, and you can talk to him directly,” Li Wenyang said, then dialed Jin Biao’s phone.

Of course, he had told Mr. Jin in advance and asked him to follow his lead and say something, mostly to teach his enemy a lesson.

Because Jin Biao didn’t help him out last time, he wanted to help Li Wenyang this time to teach his enemy a lesson, so he promised.

“Mr. Jin, are you busy? I’m in a situation here... Oh, I’m at Wishes Grand Hotel. A person named Yang Wenlong is trying to pick a fight!”

“What? You’re nearby and you’re coming over?”

Li Wenyang was delighted.

They had agreed on the phone that Mr. Jin would support him by saying a few things to the other party. He didn’t expect Mr. Jin to come in person.

Then, he hung up the phone excitedly.

“It really is Jin Biao!”

Yang Wenlong pretended to be in shock and acted like he was too scared to move.

The condition for acting with Li Wenyang was getting to know Jin Biao. After all, Yang Wenlong knew that Li Wenyang’s family was quite powerful.

Or else, he wouldn’t have stayed around.

“Hmph, are you afraid now?” Jiang Xueqing mocked.

They had just smashed her phone and she was still angry about it.

Later, the door of the private room was pushed open.

A youth wearing a suit and tie walked in.

“Who’s making a scene?” he asked mildly. The young man’s eyes were like that of a hawk.

Yang Wenlong took one look at this young man and was startled. “It really is you, Jin Biao. Ha, I’m Yang Wenlong and I was just hanging around North Street! It was just a misunderstanding!”

Jin Biao had coincidentally been invited to a KTV nearby. Remembering how much help he had received from Li Wenyang’s family, he thought that it wouldn’t hurt to help him out a bit.

So, he came over to take a look.

“Haha, I was just wondering what happened. Wenyang, are you hurt?” Jin Biao asked.

“I’m fine, Mr. Jin!”

Li Wenyang walked over to Jin Biao and lit a cigarette for him.

Jin Biao had only inhaled a few mouthfuls when the cigarette fell to the floor.

“Mr. Jin, what’s the matter?” Li Wenyang asked curiously.

“You’re... you’re here?” Jin Biao looked at Chen Hao in shock, who was still in his seat.

He knew clearly who Chen Hao was. He was one of the few in Jin Ling Group that was familiar with Chen Hao.

Chen Hao didn’t expect this honest and simple driver, Jin Biao, to be good friends with idle people like Li Wenyang.

“Mhmm!”

Chen Hao nodded.

Liu Meng, who was at the side, wanted to make himself known to Jin Biao. So, he went up to Jin Biao and said respectfully, “Jin Biao, he’s the kid that we were supposed to beat up today!”

“What? You wanted to beat h-him up?” Jin Biao’s face turned pale.

“Hmph, Jin Biao, this boy wronged your godbrother. This is a slap in the face for me. Let me go over and beat him up!”

Yang Wenlong didn’t understand what Jin Biao’s expression meant.

He was about to act, but Jin Biao raised his foot first and kicked the eighty-pound Yang Wenlong away.

Yang Wenlong landed heavily on the floor.

“F\*ck. How dare you say something impolite! I’ll kill you!”

As a driver, Jin Biao was one good fighter.

They were about to beat Young Master Chen up. Didn't it mean that he had to beat him up as well?

He was in trouble!

Li Wenyang was frightened. Didn't they agree that they were going to tell Yang Wenlong off? Why did he hit him?

"Mr. Jin, what are you doing?"

Smack!

Jin Biao raised his hand and slapped Li Wenyang's face ruthlessly.

"Motherf\*cker, you have no idea what you're getting yourself into!"

Then he kicked Li Wenyang away as well.

Jiang Xueqing and the others were all stunned.

"What's the matter? Didn't Li Wenyang ask Mr. Jin to come? Why did he hit both Li Wenyang and Yang Wenlong?"

Lin Xiaofeng clutched her daughter's hand tightly. She couldn't afford to tick any of them off.

Half of Li Wenyang's face was swollen. "Mr. Jin, why did you hit me?"

Feeling aggrieved, he wept.

He thought today would be a simple affair. He wanted Mr. Jin and Yang Wenlong to cooperate with him so that he could appear to be impressive, and also beat Chen Hao up.

But the result was, Yang Wenlong and he himself got beaten up.

Jin Biao ignored Li Wenyang. Stepping on his fingers, Jin Biao walked toward the crowd.

Lin Xiaofeng was scared to death. "Mr. Jin, we didn't do you any wrong. What are you doing?"

Jin Biao had suddenly grabbed a bottle of red wine, and Jiang Xueqing was so frightened that she took a few steps backward.

He walked over to Chen Hao and wore a simple smile. "So, you're here! Please listen to me, it isn't what it seems to be!" he said, pouring wine for Chen Hao.

Then, Jin Biao knelt in front of Chen Hao nervously.

"Huh? What's going on?"

Everyone was shocked.