

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 312

Chen Hao stared at the old man; he was the one who blackmailed him when Qin Ya disappeared the last time. Unexpectedly, he turned up at his door once more.

"It's you again?" Chen Hao frowned slightly.

"Aha, grandson! It's you again eh? Anyways, hmph, these guards won't let me pass. Why don't you tell them to let me in?" the old man said with his hand on his waist.

"What do you need to enter for? I'm telling you, I did you a favor the last time, and even healed your injured leg. This time you still want to rely on me? Do you really think I don't have a temper at all?" Chen Hao replied impatiently.

Out of sympathy, Chen Hao has already helped him once. But trying to get him to help a second time or a third time was just too much!

"Grandson, how could you say it like that? What do you mean I'm trying to rely on you? It just seems to me that you look so much like my grandson that I've been separated from for years. I believe that he'd be about your age by now," the old man said while looking sorrowful as he bowed his head.

"Old man, you sure have a way with words. Do you think I won't dare to beat you?" threatened the guard.

Chen Hao also felt pity toward this old man, hence he raised his hand to stop them.

"Yes, Young Master Chen!" The guard stepped aside obediently.

The old man was sitting pitifully at the doorway. As for Chen Hao, perhaps he couldn't bear to watch anymore, thus he took out a thousand from his wallet and gave it to him.

"Alright, I know that all you want is money. This will be the last time, take this money and get out of here!" Chen Hao said, knowing that giving him more money would only fuel his bad habits. There was really no other way, because he was unwilling to raise his hands against the elderly.

"I don't want any money, grandson. I just want to go in and take a bath. Look at me, my clothes are all torn and shabby!" The old man laughed.

Chen Hao pointed his index finger toward the old man's nose and warned, "I'm warning you, stop calling me grandson! As for wanting to take a shower, go ahead and shower at the bathroom over there!" Chen Hao said as he handed the money over to the guard and turned away.

The guard instantly knew what to do. "Damn you, old man, Young Master Chen is kind-hearted, allowing you to go and shower there. F*ck, I'll bring you over!" the security guard said as he pulled the old man away.

"Thank you grandson!"

"Stop calling him that!"

This incident was considered a minor episode.

After Chen Hao returned to his room, he got ready to wash up and take a rest. Not long after he was done with washing up, he heard a knock on the door. Chen Hao opened the door to peek out and was immediately startled; it was the old man.

"I say, what on earth are you doing? How did you come up here?" Chen Hao was dazed.

The hotel's elevator could only be activated by an electronic access card. Furthermore, the floor he was on was reserved for VIPs. If a person wanted to come up, he or she would have to go through a security checkpoint. Yet somehow the old man managed to find his way here.

"Hehehe, since I came looking for you, grandson, are you going to give me a place to stay?" The old man was snickering away. "Furthermore, grandson, did you forget the favor you owe me from the last time? You managed to find the girlie with the clue that I gave you!"

"What I want to know now, is how did you get up here?" Chen Hao was scratching his head in wonder. The old man was indeed much cleaner right now. But judging on the smile he gave, Chen Hao couldn't think that he had any good intentions.

"Oh oh, you're referring to those glass doors? It was easy, I simply poked them with my fingers and they all stopped working. That was how I got up here!" the old man said. There was a sudden loud rumble as the glass doors opened all of the sudden.

A dozen guards rushed up all at once, electric batons in their hands. Obviously, these guards only rushed up there after observing the security cameras. "You despicable old man, we finally found you!" The guards circled around him. "Young Master Chen, after the old man took a shower, he slipped past us in the lobby while we weren't paying attention. He overheard the reception lady mention your room number and somehow messed up the security to get up here! We'll get him away now!"

Chen Hao didn't speak this time; the old man was only getting more and more mysterious to him.

It was also at this moment that Chen Hao's phone rang; it was Su Ziyue. Regarding the day's matters, Chen Hao sent a text message to Su Ziyue to tell her about it, and after she had taken a look, she immediately gave Chen Hao a call. Chen Hao glanced at the old man for a moment and picked up the call.

"Su Ziyue, have you gone through the report?"

"Yes. Well Chen Hao, what should I do next? W-Will I really be able to find my mother?" Su Ziyue asked excitedly.

"You will. Rest assured, I'm also looking for this woman. Give me a few days to settle some matters, and I'll accompany you to go look for her. Besides I'm concerned about you going to Chengdu on your own!" Chen Hao smiled lightly.

"Alright, then I'm glad." After the brief conversation, Chen Hao ended the call.

At this very moment, the guards were dragging the old man away. "Chengdu? Grandson, I'm also going to Chengdu. That's my hometown, bring me along! Grandson!" the old man was shouting.

The old man somehow broke away from the guards, rushed toward Chen Hao and pleaded, "That's my hometown, grandson. Please, won't you take me home?"

Chen Hao was looking at the old man up and down. It looked like he really wanted to go back, as if there was something urgent. When it came to this old man, Chen Hao didn't have an impression of him that was too bad; it was only the clingy attitude he had that seemed to throw him off a little. "Fine, I'll find someone to send you back!"

"From what you said, you seem to be heading to Chengdu with the girlie to look for someone. Let me tell you this, I can help you. I'm very familiar with that place, so I can lead you to look for the person you're looking for. Since you've helped me so much, I will definitely repay you!" said the old man.

When Chen Hao heard it, he finally thought he heard something decent coming out from the old man's mouth.

"You damned old man, Young Master Chen doesn't need your help, come with us!" the guard shouted.

"Heh, if you don't believe it then ask him. If I previously didn't tell him where to find the girlie, do you think he would be able to locate her so quickly?"

"You!"

"Alright, alright, that's enough. For now just bring him down and arrange for a room in another hotel for him to stay, and then buy some food for him. Tomorrow, get someone to escort him back to Chengdu!"

As for the help that was offered by the old man, Chen Hao could only smile bitterly but he didn't give any other indication that he would accept his offer. Then, Chen Hao returned to his room. The night passed by without any further incidents.

In the morning of the next day, Chen Hao had received another phone call; it was from Wei Mengjiao, the granddaughter of Mr. Wei. Only then did Chen Hao recall that Wei Mengjiao wanted to invite him to a party that she was organizing. He was not actually close to Wei Mengjiao, so initially when he picked up her call, he wanted to find a reason to turn her down.

"Chen Hao, my grandfather knows that you will definitely attend my party. He said that I should host you properly!" Wei Mengjiao said excitedly.

Chen Hao was feeling a little guilty since this matter was already known to Mr. Wei, and Wei Mengjiao was also sincerely looking forward to it. He didn't know how he could get out of this. That was why he agreed to be there.

Moments later, he drove to the meeting place. He wanted to just drop by and leave shortly after.

"Young Master Chen, we've been waiting for you for a while now!" The chosen location was Jin Ling Brilliance Hotel.

Wei Mengjiao was waiting for Chen Hao at the entrance. Right beside Wei Mengjiao was a mature and sexy-looking woman who seemed to be around thirty, with long flowing hair and a slender waist; she was a woman with extraordinary elegance...??????