

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 323

“Hey, you look quite pretty. Why didn’t I see you just now?” Long Shaoyun suddenly squinted his eyes and asked suspiciously.

“Maybe you were too busy. Moreover, some people caused a disturbance just now. How could you have noticed me!”

The girl smiled.

She looked even prettier when she smiled.

After finishing what she said, she went back to pouring wine for Long Shaoyun.

However, Long Shaoyun took her hand in his, stopping her. “Look, you’ve poured the wine all over me just now! You can’t just apologise to me. You should use another method to make me happy so that I won’t be pissed at you anymore!”

“W-W-Well, Young Master Chen, how can I make you happy?” the girl asked bashfully.

“Haha! Come, come, follow me! Let’s go to the back!”

Long Shaoyun saw that there was still around an hour before the event officially started, giving him some time to have some fun.

“Young Master Long, right now?” the butler standing beside him reminded him.

“I know. Don’t worry, I will be back soon!” Long Shaoyun assured.

Then, he led the beautiful girl to the back.

“Shaoyun, where do you think you’re going?”

Suddenly, a woman blocked Long Shaoyun’s path.

“Hey, sister-in-law. I have something I need to settle in the back. I will be back soon, haha!”

The woman in front of him was none other than Yang Xia, her sister Yang Lu, and a few classmates that Yang Lu had invited.

Disdain flashed in Yang Xia’s eyes.

She obviously knew what Long Shaoyun was up to.

Due to some issues, she even fought with him last night.

Why, you’d ask.

Well, it was due to today’s birthday party.

Yang Xia wanted them to invite Chen Hao.

What she wanted was simple. Since she was going to bask in the limelight today, of course she wanted Chen Hao to come.

Where was the party held? At Hot Spring Villa. The place where she had fallen to her lowest point in the first place.

This was the best place for her to humiliate Chen Hao.

To be honest, she hadn't had enough of shaming Chen Hao. She wanted to humiliate him in front of everyone. Looking at her living her moment so that he could regret. She wanted to make him feel uncomfortable.

Can you see? So what if I left you, Chen Hao? I'm different now, go wallow in your regret and self-pity.

It was that simple.

Yang Xia didn't ask for any more.

However, Long Shaoyun had different opinions. This birthday party was organised to go against Chen Hao.

Thus, both of them ended up bickering.

Of course, she couldn't have won over Long Shaoyun.

Thus, she ignored him and left with her sister.

"Hey, Young Master Long, what do you want to do? Why did you bring me to the guest room area? What about all the guests in the front?" the girl asked.

"Hehehe!"

"Why do you think I brought you here? Go inside!"

Long Shaoyun laughed menacingly. He held her arms and pushed her into one of the rooms.

"What are you doing?!" the girl shrieked, "Someone, help me! Please!"

"What the f\*ck! Everyone in this villa today are my people! No one would dare—"

Bang!

Suddenly, the door was knocked down by someone else.

Around four to five people rushed in.

"Sis! What the hell? How dare you touch my little sister?! Did you guys record that? It seems to me that you have a death wish huh?!" One of the men walked over and raged.

A few other men behind him were recording the scene with their phones.

“Oh! Brother, you’re here! I was so scared”

The girl immediately ran over to the man.

Long Shaoyun was taken aback and hurriedly stood up. When he saw the man’s face, his pupils dilated involuntarily.

“H-H-Hou San? Why are you here? How did you get in?”

Cold sweat was forming on Long Shaoyun’s forehead.

“What a coincidence, looks like it’s Young Master Long! How dare you treat my little sister like this! I will murder you!”

After finishing, Hou San jumped on Long Shaoyun, kicking him right in the chest.

Long Shaoyun flew from the side of the bed to the other end from the impact.

He placed a hand on his chest, feeling as if blood would start pouring out soon.

“Someone hold him down for me!” Hou San instructed his men.

Immediately, a few of them came up and held Long Shaoyun down.

Long Shaoyun was so terrified he turned as pale as a ghost. “Help! Is anyone there?”

He bellowed for help with all his might.

“Yeah, scream, scream louder! No one can hear you even if you scream till you go mute in this room. First, you ordered my assassination. Now, you do this to my sister? Long Shaoyun, you’ve definitely crossed me now!”

After saying that, he gave Long Shaoyun a slap on his face.

“S-S-Sir San, I was wrong! It’s all my fault! Since when do you have a sister? I never knew about it!”

Long Shaoyun admitted defeat.

“Slap!”

He received another slap on his face. “How dare you talk back to me? You have the audacity to treat my sister like this, huh? You’re going to get it from me!”

“I’m so sorry! I was wrong! Hou San, I know that we have had past conflicts. I know you wanted revenge. You wanted money, right? It’s my birthday today, all of the elders from the Long family came too! We should discuss this properly. How much money do you want? I will pay you as much as you want!”

Long Shaoyun wasn’t stupid. He knew that he was framed.

Someone was trying to set him up.

Right now, he really regretted not controlling his urges.

“Besides that, Hou San, I’m sure that you know who I am. It wouldn’t benefit you if you offend me, right? I also heard that the entire villa was set up with surveillance cameras. You guys won’t last any longer without my men noticing. When they rush over, this won’t be ending nicely. So, what about it? Take the money and leave now!” Long Shaoyun hurriedly said.

“Not bad, Young Master Long. Even in a situation like this, you still don’t forget to threaten me, huh? Well, we took the back doors anyway. Do you know who set up the surveillance cameras back then?”

Hou San chuckled coldly.

“Who did?”

“It was me!”

Hou San bellowed. He received another slap.

Long Shaoyun gulped.

“What do you want then?”

“Well, what I’m thinking right now is pretty simple. I don’t want your dirty money anyway. Since I caught you red handed trying to humiliate my sister, what about this? Why don’t you kowtow to me three times, and shout that you’re a son-of-a-b\*tch while you’re at it. Then, I will forgive you. What do you think?”

Hou San smirked.

“You wish!”

“Slap!”

Another slap. He was still reluctant. “Looks like I’m going all out today. Well, at most I’ll just die together with you. It wasn’t like you would forgive me either!”

Hou San reached for his knife right after.

He watched as Hou San’s eyes turned red from anger. He knew that with the hatred Hou San bore toward him, he was capable of trying anything.

“No, no, no, stop! I’ll call myself a son-of-a-b\*tch! I will do it!”

Right then, Long Shaoyun was so terrified that he kneeled. “I’m a son-of-a-b\*tch!”

“...”

He yelled three times consecutively.

This scene was recorded by everyone else with their phones.

When Long Shaoyun yelled the third time, he suddenly jerked his head up. He reached up to pull off the bed sheets and threw them in Hou San's direction.

Then, he hurriedly stood up. Rushing over to the windows, he opened them and leaped out.

"Damn it! Don't let him get away!"

Hou San was also taken aback. However, he immediately snapped out of it and hurried to capture him back.

Yet, Long Shaoyun attracted the attention of the bodyguards at the front by making a big commotion by screaming loudly while running.

"Young Master Long!"

Long Hair could be seen running over with a bunch of bodyguards...