

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 347

“She’s the famous celebrity Yang Yufei! Damn, she’s here!”

Hu Huimin said in surprise.

“Some celebrities who come to Chengdu to participate in events like to visit this scenic spot, yet I didn’t expect such a famous celebrity like Yang Yufei to be here!”

Wang Wen said delightedly.

Wang Wen knew a lot of things about Chengdu. After all, she had studied as well as started her business here.

“Haha! If I remember correctly, Huimin, who has never been a fan of idols, worshipped only Yang Yufei. When she was in high school, her bedside wall was covered with Yang Yufei’s posters.”

Hu Huimin nodded her head, “Yes, I like her values. For so many years, she was my role model on self-discipline! I have watched every work of hers!”

“Then what are we waiting for? Look, Huimin, there’s a lot of people asking for her autograph. Let’s ask her too!”

Wang Wen evidently liked Yang Yufei as well.

“Sure, I like Yang Yufei too, let’s go over there together!”

Wang Jian, Liang Meng and Shen Junwen agreed.

After all, as a well-loved celebrity, not only was Yang Yufei admired by many girls, she was also the dream girl of many boys.

Of course, Chen Hao liked her as well.

She was pretty and had an air of elegance. Most importantly, she was down-to-earth.

She seemed to be in a film and television company owned by his sister in Yan Jing City.

“Chen Hao, come over here too. Let’s go take a picture with her! We don’t usually have a chance like this!”

Wang Wen called.

Chen Hao nodded and smiled lightly.

He didn’t say anything.

If he wanted to take a picture with this celebrity, he could call out for her to come over.

He wouldn’t need to rush to her.

After Wang Wen hollered at Chen Hao, she ran over to Yang Yufei.

Chen Hao wanted to take this chance to leave.

But when he turned his head around, he saw several girls dressed in fancy clothes with a group of admirers swarming around them in the entertainment area.

The girls were especially gorgeous.

But they were not celebrities.

They seemed more like daughters from rich families as they had bodyguards with them.

Many boys who wanted to take a photo with Yang Yufei saw them and stopped in their tracks.

Seeing how beautiful the girls were, they nearly drooled.

Chen Hao was startled as well.

It was not because the leader of the group was too beautiful.

It was because at first glance, Chen Hao thought that she was Su Ziyue.

If the highest mark was ten, the girl had scored a seven in her similarity with Su Ziyue.

When she walked past the gaping Chen Hao, the girl seemed to have felt Chen Hao's stare on her. And so, she eyed him with contempt.

Then, she left.

They look really alike!

Chen Hao thought.

He then strolled over to a deck near the hill and stared at that group of girls who seemed to be rich and powerful.

Chen Hao was startled again when he saw the car they took to go down the hill.

An array of lengthened Rolls-Royce Phantom was waiting for them like a fleet of solemn battle vehicles in formation.

"Hehe, they really are rich. I made so much money today. If only there were more rich young women who would come here in the future!"

A chubby middle-aged man, who stood beside Chen Hao, looked at the leaving fleet and counted the money in his hand happily.

He seemed to be an unlicensed tour guide.

By showing the group around, he had already earned tens of thousands.

“Hey, man. Who are they?”

Chen Hao asked hurriedly.

The chubby man saw that Chen Hao was nicely dressed, so he sized him up before answering, “Ahem, how would I know? I only know that they’re rich and powerful!”

The chubby man continued counting money.

Chen Hao understood what he meant.

So he took two thousand from his pocket and gave it to him, “Tell me!”

The chubby man took the money excitedly and said, “Just remember that you gave this to me voluntarily, I didn’t ask for it! This girl you are asking about has been here twice. As to which family she belonged to, though I have been here quite some time, I really don’t know. I only know that she’s rich and powerful, even though I had asked around already!”

As soon as he finished, he scuttled away quickly.

F*ck!

Chen Hao was speechless.

One could tell from a glance that this chubby man wasn’t being honest with him.

He had to know something.

This girl looked really alike with Su Ziyue. Could this be a lead?

Chen Hao thought.

Just when he was about to run after the chubby man to ask for more information, he heard a noise beside the fountain.

“Move aside! Young Master Liu is here! Everyone, move aside!”

Chen Hao looked over in that direction.

There were several people, who looked to be bodyguards, pushing away the crowd that was taking photos with Yang Yufei. A rich Young Master then strutted over with his hands in his pockets.

When many locals saw this young master, they tactfully stood aside.

Yang Yufei was preparing to take a photo with Hu Huimin, who waited for quite some time, when one of the bodyguards made Hu Huimin drop her phone.

“What are you doing?”

Hu Huimin asked angrily.

“What do you mean ‘what am I doing’? Our Young Master Liu is looking for Yang Yufei, now scram!”

The bodyguard growled.

“Huimin, come back here!”

At this moment, Wang Jian, whose face was already pale, called Hu Huimin in a flurry.

Though they have known each other for a short period of time, Wang Jian knew that Hu Huimin had a hot temper.

So, he pulled Hu Huimin aside.

“What?”

Hu Huimin asked with a stoic expression.

“This Young Master Liu is Liu Yuxiang. He’s from one of the most powerful families in Chengdu. He seems to have some business with Yang Yufei. Don’t you dare interfere!”

Wang Jian said hurriedly.

Chen Hao heard everything. From the looks of it, Liu Yuxiang seemed like a bully.

“What do you want?”

Yang Yufei’s manager stepped forward to negotiate with them.

Chen Hao heard them discussing and got a rough idea of their argument. Liu Yuxiang’s company had asked Yang Yufei to endorse their brand but she rejected their offer. Now that she was endorsing their rival company, Liu Yuxiang started panicking.

It seemed as if it was a complicated matter.

Yang Yufei had been blocked on the road by cars during this trip to Chengdu, forcing her to cancel the endorsement.

But Yang Yufei didn’t agree.

So, they fell into a dispute over this matter which led to this commotion.

As Liu Yuxiang was considered influential, no one dared to take photos of this scene.

“I said I won’t agree to it!”

Yang Yufei was quite stubborn and she didn’t back down.

“Damn, then don’t blame me for being impolite!”

Following that, a few guards surged forward to hit Yang Yufei.

However, Yang Yufei's bodyguards quickly rushed forward to protect her. Thus, a fight began.

"Ah!"

Some of the girls screamed in fright.

"They're so barbarous!"

Hu Huimin panicked as well.

Just then, she saw Liu Yuxiang reaching over to pull Yang Yufei's hair.

Hu Huimin ran over and pulled Yang Yufei aside.

It wasn't clear if the powerful Liu Yuxiang had slipped in the midst of everything.

He did not manage to grab onto her and crashed head first onto the rocky stairs.

Bang!

Immediately, Liu Yuxiang's face was covered in blood!

"Young Master Liu!"

The bodyguards shouted in terror.