

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 474

A night later.

At the Chen Family's house in the Southern Region.

"Master, we have good news!" The butler sprinted into the room.

Chen Jindong was reading in the study room. Upon seeing the butler coming into the room, he rubbed his temples and took off his glasses.

"What's the good news?" Chen Jindong asked.

"It's about Mo Changkong! It has been half a year since his family started tormenting us, especially his son, Mo Jian. But we have just received news from a reliable source that Mo Jian has gone missing!"

"Huh? Mo Jian is missing?" Chen Jindong immediately stood up.

As a matter of fact, although Mo Jian was merely the third and youngest son of Mo Changkong, he managed to build his forces and relentlessly went against the Chen Family.

Chen Jindong didn't really bother much about Mo Jian's existence, though he was as pesky as a housefly.

Indeed, he had caused a lot of trouble which greatly worn out the Chen Family.

He was nothing but a threat to them.

And now, he had gone missing!

"Yes. Now that he is missing, most of Mo Changkong's men have retreated yesterday night. It seems like our family can finally let our guard down for now," the butler said with relief.

Chen Jindong also nodded his head with a smile.

"But..."

The butler frowned and said, "Mo Jian is the most-beloved son of Mo Changkong and he's in trouble now. I wonder if Mo Changkong will suspect it was our doing and put the blame on the Chen Family?"

"Definitely not!"

Chen Jindong cast his book aside and said, "Mo Changkong is not a fool. Mo Jian is really strong and powerful, thus it's impossible for our family to fight against them. Even if we could, we would not dare to do anything to Mo Jian too, looking at the current situation. Mo Changkong should be very clear on this point. Since he withdrew all of his people from here, it's obvious that they have met a big problem now!" Chen Jindong laughed.

It was a huge weight off his shoulders.

"You're right! I have worried too much!" The butler laughed.

“However, to be able to abduct Mo Jian so effortlessly, this person must be very powerful. Fu!” Chen Jindong’s expression turned serious at once.

“Yes, sir.”

“I have a secret task for you. I want you to investigate this matter for me at all costs. It would be great if we could find out which group this skillful person belongs to. If we could hire him to help us, we might be able to end this never-ending battle with Mo Changkong. Remember, do it at all costs!” Chen Jindong tapped the desk and spoke.

“Understood. I’ll start the investigation now!”

“Hold on. Please invite Chen Xiao, Shen Lan and madam to have dinner together. It has been a long time since we had that. Let’s have a feast today!”

“Yes, sir!”

The butler was pleased to see Chen Jindong this happy.

Ever since Chen Hao went missing half a year ago, the Chen family had never had a feast together.

Even Yang Yuping was seldom around Chen Jindong for the past six months.

He had gotten used to shutting himself in his study room.

Looking at how happy their father was, Chen Xiao and Shen Lan were relieved too.

“Dad, what happened that made you so happy? Is there any news about Chen Hao?” Chen Xiao asked.

Chen Jindong shook his head dejectedly and said, “No, Chen Hao is still missing...”

Everyone’s face turned ashen.

“Nonetheless, today is a good day! I’ve just received news that Mo Jian has gone missing. Also, there was a ghastly murder case that happened in the Cloud Mansion. Many of Mo Changkong’s men were killed!” Chen Jindong said.

“What? Mo Jian went missing?” Chen Xiao stood up and laughed.

“Indeed. I wonder if the mysterious yet skillful man abducted Mo Jian with intention. Anyhow, he did help us a lot!” Chen Jindong said with a smile.

“Dad, is there any other hidden tribes other than the Mo family?”

Chen Jindong shook his head. “I have no idea. Anyway, we urgently need a powerful man like him to help our family. If we could locate him, I’m willing to hire him with a third of all my assets!”

Chen Xiao and the others all nodded their heads.

In the Southwest, the Yun Gui Community.

There was a bus heading toward the Yun Gui District.

At this time, the bus was on a mountain road.

The road was deserted and surrounded by huge mountains.

"I heard there were many robbery cases that happened in this area!" a fatty said while looking at the dim road.

"I saw the news not long ago about a bus that was hijacked by a group of robbers here, and all the passengers in the bus were killed!" the fatty continued speaking when everyone turned to look at him.

"Are you sure? Why haven't I heard about it?" a middle-aged woman asked anxiously.

"The news was covered up not long after the incident. Typically, this kind of thing wouldn't be publicized as it would only create panic among the public!" the fatty explained.

"Hmph, even if there was a robbery, we could just beat the robbers to death since there are so many of us here!" a burly man sneered.

"But they would have guns with them," the fatty said helplessly.

Meanwhile, everyone in the bus remained silent as they were feeling tense after listening to the fatty's stories.

The fatty also kept quiet after that. He then took out a pack of cookies to eat.

"Hmph! You just said that there might be a robbery here and now you're still in the mood to eat! No wonder you're so fat! If there were robbers around, no doubt that you'll be their first victim!" a woman spat resentfully.

"I eat in order to relieve my stress. After all, our mind is at the most relaxed state whenever our mouth is moving," the fatty said.

"Really?"

"If you don't believe me, try it for yourself. Nah! Take one!" He distributed the cookies to a few people.

"I want some too!" Some of the people in the bus laughed.

"No way. My cookies are expensive. Didn't you guys buy any snacks before getting onto the bus? If you really want it, three bucks for one pack of cookies!" The fatty held his luggage in his arms.

Pfft! Everyone in the bus started laughing. It was obvious to them that the fatty was trying to sell his cookies from the beginning.

Nevertheless, they didn't mind spending that few bucks so they took out their wallets and bought from him.

"Guys, you have been so quiet all this while! You all must be hungry. Do you want some cookies?" The fatty was distributing along the way until he came to the middle section of the bus. He saw a man in a

black coat with the hood over his face but couldn't tell how old he was as he had a face mask on. Apart from that, there were two weak-looking young men sitting behind him.

The fatty thought it to be quite weird from the beginning.

Meanwhile, the man in the black coat shook his head.

"Let's be friends. I won't take your money!" the fatty said.

However, the man in the black coat turned his head and looked out of the window.

What a strange man, the fatty thought.

After that, he turned to the left and saw a beautiful girl who wore a leather suit and pants. She looked as though she came right out of a spy movie.

The girl had long hair and an ice-cold expression. She was resting with her eyes closed.

"Hey beautiful, do you want some cookies too?" the fatty asked with a smile.

The beautiful girl shook her head.

"This cookie is slightly sweet. You'll feel quite refreshed after having it!" the fatty said again.

The girl probably wanted the fatty to leave her alone, so she said impatiently, "Just give me one pack then!"

The fatty was waiting for the girl to pay him after giving her the pack of cookies.

To his dismay, the girl frowned as if she had suddenly realized something when she was about to take out her wallet after opening the packet of cookies.

"I don't have money with me!"

"What? You don't have money? Who would believe that? You don't even have 3 bucks with you?" the fatty asked in surprise.