I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 508



"I saw Chen Hao!" Yu Jinxiang said.

"What?"

Su Hong and Yu Jinfei widened their eyes at the same time.

"Then what are you afraid of?" Su Hong asked.

"Because... because..."

Before Yu Jinxiang could finish speaking, at that moment, Wen Sen had walked onto the stage as the organizer of the night's event.

"May I ask everyone for silence, please?" He raised his hand as a signal.

The whole restaurant hall fell into complete silence.

"Today is the day that I, Wen Sen, am back. First and foremost, thank you all for joining us. Within the half a year that I was away, a lot has happened. It's a good thing that as of tonight, everything is in the past. Besides, Wen Sen Group's territory has expanded for more than half compared to half a year ago. We appreciate all your support."

On the stage, although Wen Sen's tone was pleasant, his sharp gaze swept across the crowd before him.

In the hall, nobody dared to look him in the eye.

This was the effect that Wen Sen desired tonight.

From tonight onward, Tian City would only have only one group, and that was Wen Sen Group.

He wanted everyone to surrender to him, and he had seen the results.

He smiled faintly and clapped his hands. Then, his underlings pushed more than ten good-looking girls out from the side of the hall.

"Hehe, they are all Tian Long Group's President Chen's loyal female employees, and all of them look seductive. However, I, Wen Sen, am not somebody that doesn't know how to share. In conjunction with this feast, I am holding an auction ceremony. Whichever you have your eyes on, you can bid for her!" Wen Sen laughed loudly.

"This Wen Sen is too ruthless. First he turned the Tian Long Group into a complete mess, and now he's trying to auction off President Chen's female employees. He is definitely very wicked!"

"Yes, Tian Long Group's boss has morals. But this Wen Sen, he is an inhumane animal. That's great. From now on, we have to prepare to get exploited by him."

Below the stage, some wealthy businessmen thought that Wen Sen had gone overboard and they couldn't help but talk among themselves in low voices.

"I heard that the Wei Family, who are on good terms with President Chen, got subjected to a hostile takeover. He even kicked the Wei Family members out. To be associated with people like that, there is no sense of security at all," somebody said.

However, although they were angry, nobody dared to voice out.

"Hehe, the auction is starting now."

Wen Sen snapped his fingers.

However, suddenly, half the lights in the hall were put out and it was dim.

Next, a video clip appeared on the hall's big screen.

"What happened? What are the workers doing? Do they want to die?" the housekeeper suddenly scolded.

The people below the stage looked at each other.

"Forgive me. Don't kill me...."

Just as the crowd were starting to wonder what was happening, the video on the stage started to play.

When they saw the images clearly, everybody quietened down because everybody recognized that the person kneeling and crying in the video was Young Master Wen.

"About this, you should talk to my father about the details. It's none of my business," cried Young Master Wen in the video.

"Tao!"

Wen Sen momentarily widened his eyes and balled his fists.

On the screen, Wentao saw something unknown. He was so frightened that he got up and wanted to run away.

However, it was as if something had hit him. Fresh blood sprayed everywhere and he lay on the ground on his back, his body sprawled out.

However, he was still struggling violently until somebody walked over and drenched his body with fuel.

A small fire was put near to him and with a loud roar, he started to burn.

All that could be heard from the sound system in the hall was Wentao's screams.

At the venue, some people were so frightened that their legs were shivering and they vomited right away.

"Ah!" There were women who covered their heads and screamed hysterically.

The images stilled and the lights came back on.

"Who? Who is it?" Wen Sen roared and slammed his palms down on the table in front of him, instantly breaking it; the muscles on his face started to twitch.

When many of the businessmen saw what was happening, they were secretly happy. In their hearts, they thought that God was watching. Sometimes, it was not that there was no payback, it was simply that it was not time yet, and now, Wen Sen's payback had arrived.

The mother and two daughters of the Yu Family huddled together; they were so scared just now.

"I didn't think that there would be so many people!"

At that moment, the door of the hall was pushed open and a voice rang.

Next, Chen Hao, along with a group of people, walked through the door right away.

"Mr. Chen!"

Much of the power in the hall had already shifted to Chen Hao.

At that moment, they all stood up and said in surprise, "Chen Hao?"

Yu Jinfei's small heart was still pumping violently; she looked at Chen Hao with astonishment.

They had not met for half a year. She still remembered that half a year ago, Chen Hao exposed his identity as the Tian Long Group's big boss.

At that time, she indeed got a slap to her face for having looked down on Chen Hao; she hated him too, for ignoring her and not ending things with her properly.

Later on, when she heard news that Chen Hao had gone missing, Yu Jinfei was very happy.

She thought that finally, that person that caused her so much grief was gone.

Just now, when her younger sister said that he was back, Yu Jinfei became nervous. But now that she saw a very different Chen Hao from half a year ago, she felt a complicated feeling in her heart again.

"You are the one named Chen from Tian Long? From the looks of it, you are still a naive and foolish punk. Did you kill my son?"

Wen Sen gnashed his teeth; both his eyes were red with bloodthirst.

"That's right."

Chen Hao noded and he became even more imposing.

"And you dare to come here? Okay, today, I will make you pay for our old and new feuds in one go. Today, I will make sure that you suffer so much that you'll beg for death!" Wen Sen roared angrily.

Both his arms shook and with a ripping sound, the clothes on the upper part of his body actually shattered to pieces, exposing impressive muscles; he was like a meat tank.

Wentao was his only son. Wen Sen treated him with lots of love and wanted to groom him to become his heir.

But witnessing his son getting burned alive with his own eyes turned Wen Sen crazy; he became a complete madman.

As he spoke, he already launched himself toward Chen Hao.

"Run away!"

"Wen Sen is already completely mad. Be careful not to get injured!"

The crowd scattered and retreated into a corner.

The next moment, Wen Sen's iron fist appeared before Chen Hao's face.

There was a loud bang, and everybody was amazed because Mr. Chen had easily caught the violent fist.

Wen Sen struggled but was unable to free himself.

"You keep making mistakes," Chen Hao opened his mouth nonchalantly. Suddenly, there was a flash of red across his eyes, making him look like a demon.

The underlings behind Chen Hao looked at each other, then, they retreated and walked away.

It was this heavy killing intent that actually caused Wen Sen to feel a coldness on his back; he became half as imposing as he was before, just like the way one could do nothing but to bow and shiver in front of a mad demon.

"First, you should not have tried to take over my business group."

"Second, you really should not have touched my brothers."

As he spoke, Chen Hao put each of his hands on each side of Wen Sen's trembling shoulders.

"Third, you especially should not have humiliated my people in front of my face."

After the last word, Chen Hao concentrated with all his might and with full force, he grabbed Wen Sen by the shoulders and dragged him outside.

A disgusting sound of something tearing apart could be heard next.

"Ah!!!"

When they saw the scene that was unfolding, most people were overwhelmed and collapsed out of fear. The high-pitched scream of terror nearly shattered all the wine glasses around them.

Many women fainted on the spot.

He was so cruel! He must be the devil himself!!