

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 569

Obviously, Yang Wei and Chen Hao had agreed that they would go to the Dragon Temple on Dragon Mountain to find the Master Ghost today.

Before this, Chen Hao had never believed in fortune tellers or so-called 'masters'.

He used to think they were all just cheats and liars.

However, he had been through so many different things as of now. There was that mysteriously omniscient old beggar within the mural, and then there was the matter of everything that Master Ghost had predicted about Zhao Yifan, Yang Wei and the Ming family coming true.

Master Ghost had even managed to predict that Chen Hao would meet Yang Wei here.

That meant that Master Ghost might also be able to predict what would happen in his search for Chen Pingan and Su Tongxin.

In a nutshell, Chen Hao was looking forward to meeting this Master Ghost.

The Dragon Temple resided on top of a mountain ridge in the North of Sea City.

There were many ancient pines surrounding this place. Cliffs reached as far as the naked eye could see, and if one stood on the top of the mountain, they could see that the expanse of Sea City extended past to what seemed like the edge of the earth, looking as if it was melding into one with the clouds.

Standing on this mountaintop and looking down upon Sea City made even the largest town with over ten thousand people look like the size of a matchbox.

Anyone who saw this view wouldn't be able to help but feel how insignificant the human race actually was.

There were plenty of people at the foot of the mountain. After all, many of them came here to pray at the Dragon Temple.

There were also many people who came forward to meet Master Ghost.

Of course, being able to meet with Master Ghost was also a question of fate.

From afar, the Dragon Temple wasn't huge, but it looked very ancient.

The brownish-red bricks and the grayish-white walls were already spotted all over, having been built since who knows how long ago.

Nowadays, many temples were built and renovated grandly.

Plenty of people came to the Dragon Temple, but the Dragon Temple maintained its minimalistic approach. This made it rather unique among other temples.

The path from the foot of the mountain until the mountaintop was jam-packed with people.

Chen Hao and Yang Wei arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Chen Hao was looking around, and it might have been his imagination, but he caught sight of a very elegant back figure of a girl, who was being escorted by some pretty maids underneath a parasol into a car parked at one side.

The car started driving away.

Chen Hao gulped and felt his blood start to boil in excitement.

Could it be?

If it weren't for the sheer impossibility of the situation, Chen Hao was sure that the girl was Su Tongxin.

From the back, that girl's elegant, fair neck resembled Su Tongxin to an extreme.

This scene nearly caused Chen Hao to lose his grip on any common sense he had.

However, when he thought further about the girl he caught sight of, who really looked like Su Tongxin, he couldn't help but feel a bit strange.

Su Tongxin had long since disappeared. Plus, the ones who had taken her away were the League of the Sun. How could she possibly appear here?

It had to be his longing for her, causing him to imagine things.

Chen Hao swallowed and watched the car leave his sight. He was contemplating whether he should chase after it and take a look. If it wasn't her, then he could get some relief.

"Hey! Chen Hao! I called you so many times. Did you not hear me?"

Just then, a girl tugged Chen Hao's arm, forcing him back to reality.

Chen Hao turned his head to look at the girl, who just happened to be Li Yali.

"What were you looking at? You were practically drooling while staring at that pretty girl. I really didn't know you were this kind of person, Chen Hao!" Li Yali said in an almost accusatory tone.

Chen Hao felt a little impatient because Li Yali had broken his train of thought.

When he replied, his tone wasn't friendly. "What do you want?"

"What kind of tone is that? I came here to say hi to you, and you reply to me with that sort of attitude?" Li Yali said, unforgiving.

Chen Hao took a deep breath. The car had already driven away, and had long since disappeared from his sight.

It was probably his own wild imagination.

However, he wasn't prepared for Li Yali's sudden friendliness, and Chen Hao felt a little bit ashamed for replying to her like that.

"I was thinking of something just now, sorry!" Chen Hao said mildly.

"Pfft—" Li Yali covered her mouth, laughing. "Haha! This is more like the Chen Hao I know! Anyway, Chen Hao, what are you here for? Could you be here to ask about your luck in marriage? I've heard that Master Ghost is extremely accurate with his readings!" Li Yali said.

Chen Hao shook his head. There was no need to tell her too much.

Chen Hao was also trying to hint to Li Yali through his attitude that he did not want to hold a conversation with her for any longer.

"I'm here to get a reading on my luck in marriage!" Li Yali smiled as she told Chen Hao.

"You? Don't you already have a husband?" Chen Hao said, feeling speechless.

Chen Hao actually understood why Li Yali was treating him so differently today. What else could it be other than the fact that she had witnessed how wealthy Chen Hao was at the auction? He wasn't that poor loser anymore.

"Who said I had a husband? The one you're thinking of isn't my husband!" Li Yali said. "Chen Hao, I know that your impression of me since we were in school was that I was someone who would ignore my true feelings as long as someone had wealth and power. However, that couldn't be further from the truth! All girls follow their heart, and as for me, I want love too. True, honest love!"

"Ah, is that so..."

"Actually, Chen Hao, ever since our schooling days, I had always thought that you were a pretty good guy. You're especially warm and steady, and us girls aren't looking for wealth or riches. What we want is pretty simple!" Li Yali said, looking at Chen Hao with a smile.

Chen Hao smiled bitterly and shook his head helplessly. "That's because you know I have money. If I were poor, then what you want wouldn't be simple at all!"

Chen Hao's ears were almost callused with how often he heard girls say this sort of thing to him.

He was also aware of what Li Yali was trying to do.

Previously, Chen Hao might have felt shy and wouldn't have felt comfortable talking back to her. But now? Now, Chen Hao was completely open with his thoughts.

"You...!" Li Yali didn't imagine that Chen Hao would be so straightforward with his words. Her pretty face reddened slightly, and the atmosphere felt extremely awkward.

Especially when Chen Hao stopped paying attention to herself and just walked away.

Li Yali felt so embarrassed that she was almost angry. She had intended to use her good looks to seduce Chen Hao, and she didn't think she would fail.

But who knew?

However, despite that, Li Yali felt like Chen Hao had become much more mature than before. What was more, he somehow emitted a sense of security that only a true man possessed!

Li Yali looked at Chen Hao's retreating figure as she thought to herself.

She didn't want to give up, so she started to chase after him.

"Stop right there!"

However, when Chen Hao and Yang Wei reached the top of the mountain, they realized that there were even more people here.

There were a couple of young monks standing in front of the Dragon Temple.

They seemed to have closed the doors of the temple.

All of the tourists who had reached this point were being stopped from entering.

"What are you doing? We waited for so long, and now you aren't letting us in?"

"Exactly, our time is running out!"

Many tourists were complaining at the side.

"Today, Master will only meet with one friend who has travelled here from far, far away. As for the other fellow Daoists, please descend the mountain and return on a later date!" the monk said.

"Can I just pay you? I want to go in to have my luck in marriage read!" Li Yali had suddenly appeared next to Chen Hao.

She spoke to the young monk as she lightly brushed her arm against Chen Hao's arm.

Chen Hao grimaced and dodged to the side with a face full of contempt.

"Fellow Daoist, I do have something important to settle today. What are your terms?"

Even a fortune teller is placing himself on such a high pedestal. How funny. Chen Hao thought.

"There are no terms. Everyone, please descend the mountain!" The young monk shook his head.

However, at that time, the doors of the temple suddenly opened.