## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 604

"You brat! You offended Young Master Guo, but you still relax around here? Were you blessed with nine lives to live with that audacity?" the leader of the group who was bald snickered sarcastically.

A total of eighteen men with knives in their hands surrounded Chen Hao.

"I bet he's scared stiff right now! He has finally heard of Young Master Guo's powerful name, and thought he couldn't escape anyway. Well, he's bound to die here after hitting Young Master Guo's woman!" A few men guffawed.

"You're here at the right time! Let me ask you—if you need help from someone, what would you do to make this person help you willingly? If you had some misunderstandings with her beforehand, how would you initiate the conversation to ask for her help again?"

When Chen Hao saw them, he was still worrying about the incident that happened just now.

Because of his impulsive behavior, he hugged Su Chuchu, and she cared a lot about that.

If he hadn't acted rashly, he would just need to ask for a drop of her blood sincerely, and she would have probably given him. But now, the relationship between them stopped at an awkward stage.

And Chen Hao was no good at impressing girls either.

"What should I do?" Chen Hao asked them.

The bald guy and his gang looked at each other in confusion.

They were here to cut him into pieces. Even if you are not panicking, you probably would react to us, wouldn't you?

This group of men was not the usual bodyguard around Young Master Guo. They were hired at a high price by the Guo Family to guard them personally. All eighteen of them were ex-mercenaries, and they had taken at least thirty to forty lives.

Usually after they opened their mouth, they would emanate a menacing aura automatically. They didn't even have to move a finger to attack.

However, there was something wrong with the young man in front of them.

"What the h\*ll are you talking about? You've offended Young Master Guo—aren't you even the slightest bit afraid? Ha-ha! You will suffer a miserable death later!" the bald guy bellowed fiercely, with an ominous aura around him.

"Seems like you guys don't know either. I even thought of asking you just now. Ha-ha!" Chen Hao laughed dryly.

He had been thinking about the strategy to get the drop of blood. As for what the bald guy was saying, he wasn't paying any attention to him.

He suddenly remembered something. "Right! You guys are Young Master Guo's men. Did he ask you to kill me?"

Chen Hao had finally understood the current situation.

"F\*ck! This guy is fooling around with us!" All of them were enraged.

The bald guy who was full of intimidating muscles was so angry that he was shaking. He waved and said, "You thought you are on the top of the world after dealing with some mediocre bodyguards? Guys, rip him into pieces! Let him know our strength!"

Seventeen people raised their knives at once and attacked Chen Hao.

Clink!

Loud noises were heard continuously.

Chen Hao was extremely agile and completely ignored the weapons in their hands.

Even though he could not use his Inner Strength, the skills and strength of the group of normal men was no match for him.

In the blink of an eye, their thighs and elbows were distorted in an exaggerating manner, and they were lying on the ground, groaning in pain.

They looked like the roasted chicken which was served during Chinese New Year, with wings in its mouth. A strong feeling of distortion made them howl in pain.

The entire process, however, was clean and easy.

The bald man stood rooted to the ground, looking at his men who were active and healthy just seconds ago, with a chill running down his spine.

He's so skilled and cruel!

Initially, he thought the eighteen of them would tear this young man—who came from another city—into pieces and scared him off.

He never thought that Chen Hao was so skilled in fighting. Not just that, he was a fighter who was able to send shivers running down one's spine.

On another side.

Bang!

Biao and his men who wanted to beat Chen Hao up loosened their grip. As if it was rehearsed, their batons fell to the ground simultaneously with a loud bang.

Their minds turned blank, and they had an interesting expression on their faces.

Biao widened his eyes and gulped anxiously. He suddenly felt his lips were too dry.

This is too violent! OMG! Everyone exclaimed in their thoughts.

After Chen Hao finished attacking the group of men, his gaze laid on the bald guy, who was now sweating profusely.

Meeting his gaze, the bald guy suddenly felt something warm and wet leaking in his pants.

He threw his weapon away with a clink and kneeled down.

"Please forgive me!" he pleaded.

"It's still the same old question—how do you seek forgiveness from a girl, and let her help you willingly? I think you might know!"

Chen Hao walked to the bald guy and caressed his head gently, like an old man looking at a child fondly.

"I-I think, if there's any chance, y-you can help her. Most of the girls are soft-hearted. Once you've helped her, she will know who you actually are, and doesn't hold grudges anymore!" He swallowed forcefully.

"I see." Chen Hao nodded thoughtfully.

With a smack, he then slapped the bald guy's head. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

The bald guy was so frightened that he almost sh\*tted himself.

"I-I forgot!"

"Send a message back to Young Master Guo."

"Yes, sir. What is it?"

"Stay alive..."

Then, Chen Hao turned and left.

When he passed by Biao and his men, Chen Hao knew they were bodyguards from the Su Family, so he nodded at them.

Biao and his men nodded back and gave way to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao knew he must get this drop of extreme Yin blood.

When he was at the park just now, he looked at the other jade amulet.

For the past few days in Willow City, Chen Hao didn't discover any reaction for the Sky Stone.

This meant that the Sky Stone wasn't in Willow City, but in Jin Ling.

There were only a few more days left until the middle of the month, so he had to hurry up.

Deep in his thoughts, Chen Hao came to the entrance of the Su Family mansion again as he wanted to meet Su Chuchu.

"Sis, what are you doing? Why are you always zoning out?" Su Ranran made a cup of coffee for her sister.

Yet, she saw Su Chuchu holding her cheeks with a vacant expression.

"Don't tell me that you're thinking of the beggar—no, the young man—just now?" Su Ranran laughed.

Su Chuchu took a deep breath and didn't deny it like before.

Instead, she said, "Did you think that the young man gave you a weird feeling? He seemed to be looking for a girl, and I probably resembled her very much. When he saw me, he was very excited, and he forgot about everything else. Tongxin! He mistook me for the girl he was searching for, and her name is Tongxin!"

"So what if that's the case? Hmph! I thought he fell in love with your beauty. Who knew that in the end, he got the wrong person. He had it easy that we didn't let the guards beat him to death! He's just a lowly beggar after all!"

Su Ranran called him a beggar because she kept comparing Chen Hao to the beggar in the drama who fell in love with a rich girl.

"It's not that. I've always wanted to know if there's a guy in this world who would love a girl until death made them part. Just like you, I don't believe in this, because no guy would be that foolish. But when he hugged me tightly, I could almost feel his inner emotions. I felt that he cares about this girl named Tongxin a lot. The love that he has for her is very strong."