

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 662

"It's true, Uncle. I'm not joking. If you don't believe me, just take a look! This young gorgeous girl in the photo looks very much like you!" exclaimed the little girl.

With that, she pulled out the photo and handed it to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was slightly convinced.

After giving the little girl a glance, he took the photo from her hand.

As soon he laid his eyes on the photo, it was as though he was struck by lightning. As his hold on the photo was unsteady, the photo fell to the floor.

It was the photo of Su Ziyue.

"Uncle, are you okay?"

At the sight of the middle-aged man's body shaking wildly and the tremendous change in his facial expression, the little girl could not help but ask as it was the first time she had seen him behaving in this way.

Cautiously, the middle-aged man took the photo and said anxiously, "I'm fine, I'm fine. By the way, I've already finished bandaging Chen Hao's wounds. Please help me take care of the stuff at home. I'm going out!"

With that, he turned around and left in haste.

"How strange!" The little girl scratched her head.

As playful as she was, she always adhered to the middle-aged man's instructions obediently.

She sat down beside the bed and stared at Chen Hao silently with her chin supported by her hands.

She scrutinised him.

Huh?

Suddenly, her eyes lit up at the sight before her. The blood on Chen Hao's face had already been wiped clean by the middle-aged man, and an extremely dashing face was revealed.

After taking a closer look, she found that he was quite good-looking.

The little girl extended her hand and gave Chen Hao's face a pinch. "Hey, this guy is quite handsome! Why do your eyes look more and more like Uncle's the longer I look at you?" said the little girl curiously.

Deep down inside, she was keeping a secret regarding the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man had a very graceful demeanor and he was very profound and unpredictable. Although he looked hideous, he behaved very gentlemanly.

Because of that, the little girl admired him a lot.

He always explained that the cause of the scars on his face was being burned, and he claimed that he had lost all his old photos.

It was a pity for the little girl, as she was very interested in how the middle-aged man used to look.

After she finished looking at Chen Hao, she then glanced toward the middle-aged man who was sitting by the door and smoking in silence.

She thought to herself, Uncle is behaving very strangely today!

At that moment, the middle-aged man was staring at Su Ziyue's photo in his hands as he was sitting by the door.

His body was trembling slightly. Under the moonlight, a layer of moisture could be seen forming on the surface of his eyes.

His eyes were brimming with affection.

Dazedly, he stared at the photo for a long time before keeping it slowly and carefully.

By the time he lifted his eyes, the tears in his eyes had long disappeared.

It was substituted by a tinge of perseverance and malice.

"Sooner or later, this matter shall be solved. It's almost time!" he said frigidly.

At the same time, he cast a vicious glimpse at a faraway, gloomy-looking mountain.

The same night, at the Gu Family's place in Ancient City deep in the mountains.

"What? General Black, you were defeated? How's that possible? Chen Hao is as vulnerable as an ant. Did he actually manage to escape from you, General Black?"

The members of the Gu Family and the disciples of the Nine Doors were having a meeting.

The living room was brightly lit.

The Master of the Gu Family, Gu Yuehe, took the leader's seat. At that moment, she was deeply shaken.

General Black was a highly-skilled fighter in the Intermediate Level of the Perfection Stage. With such a skill, he should have been unstoppable.

How scary exactly was General Black?

Before forming an alliance with Nine Doors, the Gu Family had an epic fight with them. As it turned out, all highly-skilled fighters of the Gu Family had suffered a crushing defeat.

That was sufficient to show how bloodcurdling General Black was.

By sending General Black to capture Chen Hao, the Nine Doors was very confident that he would bring Chen Hao back. What was more, they had already prepared a cell for him.

Unexpectedly, Chen Hao managed to flee.

Moreover, General Black had suffered grave injuries.

At that moment, General Black was lying on a chair, looking fierce.

Someone from the Nine Doors was dressing his wounds.

“Someone with extremely amazing skills helped him, and I was not his match. I would not have made it back if I hadn’t escaped in time!” explained General Black bitterly.

“Who was that person?” Gu Yuehe asked in shock with her eyebrows tightly creased together.

“I didn’t see his face clearly. At that juncture, all I could think of was to run away!” said General Black.

Could there be other extremely strong forces helping Chen Hao secretly? thought Gu Yuehe.

Someone capable of inflicting such serious injuries to General Black was at least in the Final Level of the Perfection Stage.

No matter how hard Gu Yuehe cracked her brain, she could not figure out which force had possibly helped Chen Hao!

“Great-grandmother, are you feeling troubled by that man named Chen Hao again?”

At that moment, a young man walked at a steady pace into the living room from the outside.

He was extremely handsome.

With his sharp and determined eyes, he gave the living room a scan, exuding an intimidating air even though he was not angry.

He had an unusual aura.

“Young Master of the Gu Family!”

Thirteen disciples from the Nine Doors had attended the meeting.

Consisting of both men and women, all of them were dressed very eccentrically.

They were wearing all kinds of expressions on their faces.

At the sight of the young man, they nodded their heads in acknowledgement.

After all, the Gu Family and the Nine Doors had formed an alliance.

The young man’s name was Gu Feng.

He was the great-grandson and a direct descendant of Mrs. Gu. He was also Gu Yuxiao's eldest cousin.

He had extremely marvelous skills, and he was the best fighter among the younger generations of the Gu Family.

Naturally, he was the great-grandson whom Gu Yuehe doted on the most, whereas Gu Yuxiao was the great-granddaughter whom Gu Yuehe doted on the most.

However, Gu Feng and Gu Yuxiao were treated slightly differently. After all, Gu Feng was raised to become the successor of the Gu Family.

"Gu Feng, you're here!"

Only then did a subtle smile appear on Gu Yuehe's face.

"Chen Hao is just a lousy fighter with skills as weak as a stray dog. It never occurred to me that Master General Black would fail to capture him!" snided Gu Feng.

"Gu Feng, according to Master General Black, it seems like someone helped Chen Hao secretly. Moreover, that person was a highly-skilled fighter!" said Gu Yuehe.

"Great-grandmother, please don't be worried. Even if there really was such a highly-skilled fighter backing Chen Hao up, I will find out everything there is to find out about him! You just need to give me a few days. Leave Chen Hao to me, but as for the force who is supporting Chen Hao, I'm afraid great-grandmother and the rest will have to deal with it!" declared Gu Feng with a confident smile.

Throughout his life, he had always been confident to the point that he was arrogant. It was as though nothing was difficult to achieve in his world.

He was able to accomplish everything he wanted to regardless of the identity of his opponent.

Gu Yuehe also trusted Gu Feng fully.

"Well, I was also intending to assign you the task of investigating the force behind Chen Hao. Come back to me with the outcome soon. You're allowed to make your own decisions on the method you use!" said Gu Yuehe with a gratifying smile.

"Got it!"

With that, Gu Feng turned around and left. The corners of his mouth revealed a smile.

As he reached the door, a maid was walking in with a tray of ginseng tea. Inadvertently, she bumped into Gu Feng.

"Ahh! Young Master Feng, I'm sorry! I'm very sorry!"

The maid looked like she was barely sixteen years old. At that moment, she was so terrified that she immediately knelt down to offer her apology.

"Are you blind?!"

Smack!

As Gu Feng's eyebrows furrowed together, he gave the maid's head a slap without hesitation.

Blood could be seen dripping down the maid's fair face. She fell on all fours on the ground and was clearly dead.

The thirteen disciples of the Nine Doors exchanged glances among themselves.

As for Gu Yuehe, she stared at her great-grandson with a bitter smile and said, "Everyone, please don't mind what he did. Feng has been spoiled by me since he was young!"

With a smile, she waved at the rest of the servants. "Get rid of the body!"

"Yes, Mrs. Gu!" acknowledged the servants with a tremble.