

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 670

Because Chen Hao needed to rush back to Herb King Valley, he did not leave with Li Ba.

On the way to this valley, he had come across an extremely covert cave.

After Li Ba escaped, he was afraid that the Zhuang Family would raise a big rumpus and send their men to search everywhere for him.

Of course, Li Ba would no longer be afraid of their tasers this time. Therefore, if they bumped into each other, there would be a carnage. Chen Hao did not care if members of the Zhuang Family died, but if Li Ba started to attack, he would make an obvious target.

It would be troublesome if he attracted the attention of the Gu Family and Nine Doors.

Li Ba hiding himself temporarily was the best solution for now. He had to gather the three herbs from Herb King Valley for Xinxin's treatment quickly.

"Yao Ming, how dare you bring just anyone into the valley? Who do you think you are? You even arranged a room for him!"

Chen Hao had gone back to his room, and as soon as he stepped into the courtyard, he saw a middle-aged man in his 40s with two bodyguards reproaching Yao Ming sarcastically in the courtyard.

"Yao San, you might not know, but this man is our benefactor's apprentice. Our benefactor saved the Valley Master and I before. He is here to ask for medicine, so I arranged a place for him to stay for a few days!" explained Yao Ming in reverence to the haughty middle-aged man in front of him.

"What? He is asking for medicine, and even dragged the Valley Master into this matter? Why haven't I heard the Valley Master talk about his benefactor before? Is our Herb King Valley open to lowly commoners? What impudence! Someone, clean this room out and settle the son of General Manager Zhang and Mrs. Zhang into Yao Ming's side room! Yao Ming, you are no longer a butler, but a factotum in Herb King Valley. You better serve him well. If he feels even the slightest bit of discomfort or is harmed, I'm holding you responsible!"

Yao San sneered and waved his hand.

Yao Ming was befuddled.

Who was the son of General Manager Zhang and Mrs. Zhang?

But soon, he understood because he saw the delicate infant bed that had long been placed behind the two bodyguards. Inside the bed was a puppy.

The son of General Manager Zhang and Mrs. Zhang was this pet puppy?

Anger appeared on Yao Ming's face.

He had been through fire and water for the sake of Herb King Valley and the Valley Master. But now, he had to stay with a dog under the same roof, and even had to serve it?

Anyone who was treated this unjustly would feel aggrieved!

However, Yao Ming did not dare say a word even though his fists were clenched tightly. At this moment, he raised his head slowly.

Noticing that Chen Hao was standing by the door, he forced a smile.

“Mr. Chen, where did you go? I was just going to look for you!”

Chen Hao had witnessed the scene just now, but he pretended that he hadn't seen it and replied, “I just went for a walk.”

“Ahem, Mr. Chen, I have an issue here. It's quite embarrassing to say, but I'm afraid that I won't be able to host you here anymore. I don't have a high status here, and no one in Herb King Valley listens to me or respects me. I'm sure you saw it just now. Sigh!” Yao Ming could only shake his head and sigh repeatedly.

Needless to say, Chen Hao understood that getting the three herbs would be a great challenge.

Right at this moment, Yao San, the butler, walked out with a bag.

It was the bag that Chen Hao had brought here.

There was nothing precious in the bag. There were only a few books which Uncle intended to give to the Valley Master through Chen Hao, and important information about the pill recipe was recorded on it.

Of course, Uncle's plan was to let Chen Hao establish connections with new forces besides obtaining the three herbs.

“Whose filthy bag is this?” Yao San asked with a cold snort.

“It's mine!” Chen Hao stared coldly at this butler who had a handlebar moustache.

“I know it's yours!” said Yao San while hurling it onto the ground in front of Chen Hao.

“Pick it up and get lost!”

“Yao San!”

Yao Ming was enraged. “What do you mean? I've said that Mr. Chen is the apprentice of our benefactor. How can you treat him so disrespectfully? Do you no longer respect me? If I hadn't promoted you in the beginning, do you think you could have replaced me as the butler? Besides, you know very well why I'm in this miserable state. I warn you, don't go too far!”

Yao Ming's face was flushed red.

Yao San suddenly looked stern. “Yao Ming, I don't understand your words, not a single word!”

While he was saying, he took a step forward and stomped on Chen Hao's bag.

He even used all his strength to grind it.

Out of extreme anger, Yao Ming's chest heaved vigorously.

"What are you going to do about it? Do you want to hit me? Looking at your cowardly face, I feel extremely satisfied. If you hit me today, I'll feel even more satisfied!" Yao San even reached out his hand to pat Yao Ming's face.

Smack!

Suddenly, a loud and clear sound was heard.

Ouch!

The next second, Yao San flew backward, his shrill screams of pain echoing.

Then, he smashed onto the corner of the wall. His face was swollen, his mouth was bloodied and his teeth were broken.

Standing behind Yao San, the two people who were his bodyguards were stunned.

"H-How dare you hit me?!"

Yao San could not believe what had happened, and he glared furiously at the young man standing beside Yao Ming.

"Didn't you ask to feel satisfied? So are you satisfied now after receiving a slap?"

Chen Hao picked up his bag and patted off the dirt and dust that was on it.

"Do you have a death wish? Kill him!" Yao San bellowed at his two bodyguards while his entire body trembled in anger, unable to stand up.

"Don't fight!" Yao Ming was extremely anxious.

He knew that the bodyguards of Herb King Valley were all experts in fighting.

However, the next scene caused Yao Ming to widen his eyes.

With just a light kick from Chen Hao, the two bodyguards were sent flying to a distance at once, and they could not even stand up.

"Crap!"

Yao San was completely panic-stricken, and he immediately wanted to crawl away.

However, he was stepped on by Chen Hao and pinned to the ground.

"Are you trying to run?" Chen Hao asked in a frosty voice.

"I tell you, don't act rashly. This is Herb King Valley. Are you bored of being alive? How dare you beard the lion in his den?" Yao San shouted while struggling.

“Before I came here, I truly looked up to Herb King Valley. The Valley Master of your Herb King Valley must also be an extraordinary person, but I didn’t expect that all the people of Herb King Valley, other than Yao Ming, were trash. And you’re just a petty butler, so why should I respect you? Who gave you the guts to touch my things?”

Chen Hao stepped on his neck, exerting a small amount of strength.

At once, there were noises of cracks from his neck.

Ouch!

Yao San almost peed himself out of extreme fear.

He could imagine that if this man added another ounce of strength, his neck would be broken.

“Alright, alright! Let’s negotiate this. Please spare my life!” he wailed.

“If you want to leave, return the bag to the condition it was in before it was stepped on just now!”

Chen Hao tossed the bag to him.

“Alright, alright!”

Yao San wiped the bag with his hands immediately.

However, Chen Hao stepped on his face heavily again.

“Mr. Chen, I did as you instructed!” Yao San pleaded.

“Did I say that you could use your hands? You shall use your mouth to lick my bag clean!” Chen Hao said cruelly.

Upon noticing that ferocious glance, Yao San shuddered all over.

He swallowed his anger silently and thought, I will get my revenge even if it takes three days. Just wait and see!

At this moment, he really stuck out his tongue and licked the bag.

“Get lost!”

Chen Hao did not expect that he would really lick the bag. Out of disgust, he kicked him out of the courtyard, and this scene left Yao Ming in stupefaction.