

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 468

Corpses!

The entire courtyard was filled with corpses.

It was still pouring heavily and the ground was wet with bright red blood.

Dead bodies, both male and female, were strewn across the courtyard.

Illuminated by the flash of lightning, the servant also saw a tall and strong silhouette standing in the center of the thunderstorm.

He held an umbrella in one hand and his other hand was tucked into his pocket. He slowly walked toward the villa.

To the servant, it seemed as if the devil was walking toward him.

He wanted to run; he wanted to shout. But at that moment, he could not move a muscle.

Both his legs were frozen in place.

He soon had a clear view of the man's face. He looked to be in his late teens, his features rather handsome and delicate.

However, his gaze was steely, his irises reflecting the blood on the ground.

A deadly aura radiated from him.

It was this deadly aura that froze the servant in his steps and took his breath away instantly.

The teenager walked into the villa.

He casually lowered his umbrella and shook it. It was unclear if the droplets falling from the umbrella were raindrops or blood.

"They are all inside right?" the teenager casually asked.

The servant nodded and said, "Y-yes!"

"Hold onto this for me."

The teenager then passed the umbrella to the servant.

"O-okay!"

The servant was trembling.

"Come, let's have a toast. From today onward, the Long, Mo and Situ families shall work together, united as one. No longer can anyone stand in our way. Haha, this calls for a celebration. After that, we should discuss our next step to track down Chen Hao!" Situ Hong laughed loudly and said.

Situ Yang then said, "Mo Qing and Mo Tian, ever since the Long Family requested for our family's help in looking for Chen Hao, my father has never taken this matter lightly. If it weren't for the people who fought with their lives to protect him, I believe Chen Hao would have been captured by my father half a year ago! I understand that Mr Biao is aware of the details as well!"

Mr Biao nodded.

"Yang is right. Back then the people that went after Chen Hao were all from the Situ family!"

Both Mo Qing and Mo Tian said, "We are clear about that. I have long credited this matter to all of you and I have reported it to our cousin, Mo Jian, as well. Mo Jian still remembers the help provided by you and your family."

"That's great. I hope that the two of you could continue to put in a few good words for me in front of Young Master Mo Jian! Come, let's have a toast!"

Situ Hong stood up and proposed a toast.

Just then, inside the secret room, the sound of footsteps could be heard from the corridor.

The footsteps sounded hollow, and became louder as it approached them.

"Could it be that the Mistress is here?" a guest joked.

"It doesn't sound like her," Situ Hong gave a bitter smile and said.

The creaking sound of the door being opened could be heard.

The door of the secret room was slowly pushed open.

Then, a silhouette appeared right before their eyes.

"You are..."

Situ Hong frowned in confusion.

A few seconds later, he came to his senses and his expression changed to excitement.

"W-Who are you?"

"Haha, Father, he is Chen Hao!"

Situ Yang also stood up in excitement.

"What? Chen Hao?"

Mo Qing and Mo Tian were stunned.

"That's right, I remember him. My two nephews were murdered by him. I would recognize him anywhere. I did not expect that he would surrender himself to us!"

Mr Biao stood up furiously.

“You are dead meat! Catch him!”

Meanwhile, Mo Qing and Mo Tian gave orders to another two disciples from the Mo Family.

Both of them acknowledged their mission and rushed over.

However, just as they reached Chen Hao, Chen Hao gave a roundhouse kick. The kick swept at the two men’s skulls like a dragon’s tail, blowing their skulls open.

Even their eyeballs exploded!

The force threw their bodies into a corner where they slumped, never to get back up again.

And that was the end of the disciples from the Mo Family.

“What?!”

Mo Qing and Mo Tian’s eyes bulged.

The disciples of the Mo Family were beaten up by an outsider with only one move ? Not only that but it was by Chen Hao, this wealthy brat?!”

If they had not seen this with their very own eyes, they would rather die than believe it.

Even the Situ father and son as well as Mr Biao were shocked by the gory scene. Their eyelids twitched.

Chen Hao... When did he become so powerful?

Chen Hao smiled and said, “This time around there are only four of you from the Mo family, right? The four of you should come at me at once!”

“Men! Come forth!”

Situ Hong saw Chen Hao’s ferocity and cold sweat trickled down his forehead. In a hurry, he shouted for his henchmen.

Yet nobody responded to his multiple commands.

Upon seeing the smirk on Chen Hao’s face, Situ Hong felt a chill down his spine.

“Chen Hao, do you know that the people you just killed were from the Mo family? Does the Chen family no longer want to live? My uncle would wipe out your entire family!”

Even Mo Qing and Mo Tian were afraid.

After all, only people of their uncle’s level could be so strong and powerful.

As such, they brought up the name of Mo Changkong.

Chen Hao smiled and said, "You are right, I fear Mo Changkong going after my family. However, he will never find out that I was the one who murdered his nephews!"

"You bastard! You better surrender now, or I will definitely report this to my uncle. Then, you and your family better be prepared for the mighty wrath of the Mo Family!" Mo Qing bellowed.

Chen Hao shook his head and said, "You are wrong. Today, none of you are leaving this place alive!"

Mr. Biao and the others were completely terrified.

Mo Qing and Mo Tian also gritted their teeth.

"You bastard! The Mo Family is a hidden clan. The strength of our bloodline is not something you can face off with! This time, my brother and I will bring your corpse back to our family!"

Both Mo Qing and Mo Tian lunged at Chen Hao.

Naturally, the both of them were far stronger than the two disciples just now.

After all, they had inherited the top notch genes of the Mo Family.

However, Chen Hao was no longer the man he used to be.

For the past six months, Chen Hao soaked himself every day in the unique herbal remedy prepared by Mr. Qin.

For the first three months, he only felt a sudden surge in his strength.

However for the next three months, Chen Hao felt as if he was reborn. Six months ago, when he first utilized his strength, he was surprised by his own power.

Because of that, Chen Hao no longer feared the Mo Family. It was no longer an easy feat for Mo Changkong to murder him.

If it was not for the fact that he was afraid of dragging his family down instead of rescuing them, Chen Hao would have definitely gone to look for Mo Changkong and faced off with him.

However, for the past six months, Chen Hao was also very surprised and confused by something.

That was Mr. Qin.

Mr. Qin would test out Chen Hao's strength every fifteen days.

With every fight they had, Chen Hao was constantly one move away from being able to defeat Mr. Qin.

He thought that with his own hard work, determination and intense training deep in the mountains, he would eventually be able to defeat Mr. Qin. Be it by one move or even half a move, it was enough.

However, over the span of six months, despite his growth, Mr. Qin would always become stronger as well. In every fight they had, he would always be millimeters away from defeating Mr. Qin!

Chen Hao eventually came to the realization that Mr. Qin's capabilities were on a completely different level.

At that moment, even though Mo Qing and Mo Tian joined forces, they were nowhere close to Chen Hao's level.

After a few rounds, a loud crack could be heard.

The crisp sound came from their necks snapping.

Mo Qing and Mo Tian could only look on helplessly, eyes wide open.

After that, blood spurted out of their mouths and they fell to their knees.