

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 473

After bidding farewell to Wei Qingshu in the Southwest Region, Chen Hao told him that he did not need him by his side anymore and allowed him to go to the border of Southwest Region with Zuo Zhongtao.

The Wei Family was considered as his sanctuary, and they were the only shield he had now.

Since he had killed four people from the Mo Family in the Southwest Region, the Mo Family would most probably be hunting him down now. Therefore, should the Wei Family's identity be exposed, he would have no place to hide from the wrath of the Mo Family.

Granted that they might not be able to kill him, it was impossible too for Chen Hao to tackle the Mo Family who was tremendously powerful.

Hence, he had to chew the cud with every step he took.

After helping Huang Yonghao settle down, Chen Hao immediately rushed to the Cloud Mansion.

On a sturdy branch of a huge tree at the mountaintop, he lay down to rest and closed his eyes.

As night fell, he opened his eyes.

At this time, the Cloud Mansion was brightly lit up.

Smack!

After throwing down his satchel, Chen Hao jumped off the tree.

He opened the satchel and took out a black hooded trench coat.

He put the coat on with the hood covering his face and walked toward the Cloud Mansion.

"How is it? What did the people we sent to the Southwest Region say?" a young man asked while lying on the sofa in the living room.

There were a few men standing beside him.

At the same time, there were a few men standing in front of him who looked very nervous.

"They haven't found any clues yet. The Situ Family has completely perished in a fire, even their bodies are nowhere to be found. Also, they have no idea on the whereabouts of both Young Master Mo Qing and Young Master Mo Tian."

"Damn it! The Mo Family is a noble and decent family. We are nothing like those ordinary people out there. Mo Qing and Mo Tian aren't just capable, they are my right-hand men too! If something had happened to them in the Southwest Region, it would be a huge loss for our family! Go and check again!"

"Yes, Young Master Mo!" Everyone left immediately to carry out his order.

As Young Master Mo closed his eyes, he thought, Jin Ling, what a great place indeed. I'll wait until the day our family takes over the Chen family, then I can make this place my base. This place is just perfect!

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Suddenly, the sound of soft footsteps could be heard from outside.

Someone was walking toward the living room.

“Hmm?” One of Mo Jian’s underlings heard the noise and fixed his stare at the door of the living room.

He then opened the door and was shocked to see someone standing there. “Who are you?”

“Is Mo Jian here?” The man stood before him wore a black hooded trench coat, with only his eyes exposed.

His voice sounded raspy and old, which gave off an uncanny vibe.

In fact, if the underling had looked at him properly, he would have deduced that this weird man in a black coat was probably a young man, judging from his fair and tender skin.

“Who are you? What do you want?” Mo Jian stood up and asked as he took a sip of his red wine.

Looking at the strange person in front of him, Mo Jian couldn’t help being alert.

“Young Master Mo Jian, I came here as I would like you to follow me somewhere!” the man in black said.

“Haha, follow you? Don’t you know who I am? How dare you demand me to just follow you around?” Mo Jian sneered.

The subordinates of the Mo Family were enraged by the words of the man in the black coat and began to throw fists at him.

Although they hit him hard, they felt as if they were punching a wall which left their fists quite numb after the hit.

“Huh?” Everyone was completely stunned.

As for Mo Jian, his eyes twitched slightly as he said, “Kill him!”

In a fury, his men were about to launch another attack with all their might this time.

However, the man in the black coat made his attack before them.

He directly locked his hands onto the necks of the two men in front. With a slight movement of his wrists, their necks were broken in a wrench and blood gushed out continuously as they died on the spot.

Then, he wielded his blade in a terrific speed and effortlessly killed all of the men from the Mo Family who besieged him.

“Huh? Who the hell are you?” Quivering in fear, Mo Jian immediately stood up.

This man was very powerful and skillful. Apart from his father Mo Changkong, Mo Jian had never seen such a formidable person.

Hence, he was gasping with fear.

It's obvious that this man in front of me is someone as powerful as my father.

"Stop asking questions and just follow me!" the man in a black coat said.

"Alright then, since you're the elder here, I'll definitely do as you asked. However, I would like to know your identity so that I can let my father know later on. Furthermore, at least I would be able to tell whether you're an enemy or an alliance." Mo Jian stared intently.

"No need for that. You'll find out very soon!" Immediately, the man in a black coat went straight to him. He grabbed onto Mo Jian's shoulder tightly and locked his hands to his back while the loud joint cracking sounds could be heard.

A few meridians on both Mo Jian's arms were ruptured.

"Ah!!!" Mo Jian yelled miserably.

Then, the man in the black coat kicked his knee and violently rived his shinbone.

"D-D-Do you know who my father is?" Mo Jian's eyes turned red. He didn't expect this man to be so brutal.

"Follow me!" the man in a black coat said coldly and lifted Mo Jian, who was rendered disabled, with one arm.

The man then pointed to one of the underlings who had been scared out of his wits and said, "You, carry him and follow me!"

He threw the paralyzed Mo Jian to the underling and proceeded to bring them out of Cloud Hill.

While he was at the doorstep, Chen Hao glanced at a corner of the mansion with a wilful smirk.

After that, both Mo Jian and his underling followed him down the hill.

As soon as they left, a man covered in blood crawled out from the corner of the mansion.

He grabbed his chest, his face as pale as a sheet.

He was the only survivor from Chen Hao's attack earlier.

Arduously, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Young Master Mo Jian is in trouble! Quickly inform Elder Mo Changkong to dispatch a rescue team! He was taken by a man in a black coat! That man is very powerful and he's probably from a hidden tribe too. He looked to be around sixty and above!" the man reported.

“What? He is from a hidden tribe as well? Find a way to catch up to them. I’ll inform Elder Mo Changkong right away!”

As soon as the person who received the phone call finished his words, he quickly dashed into a secret chamber.

“What did you say? Jian was abducted? Who the hell has such a nerve to do that?” When Mo Changkong heard the news, his eyes widened as his rage grew within him.

“No idea. But the subordinate of the young master called and said that the man is in his sixties and he is just as skillful as you. Young Master Mo Jian and his men were no match for him at all. He has taken the young master and headed to Yun Gui Community.”

“Yun Gui Community? Who could it be?” Mo Changkong’s lip convulsed.

Smack! A loud sound was heard as Mo Changkong smashed a stone table.

“I don’t care who he is. I will not spare his life once I find him!” Mo Changkong growled furiously.

His underling asked, “Elder Mo Changkong, do you think this might be the doing of the Chen family?”

“I don’t think so. First of all, Chen Jindong doesn’t have the guts at this moment. Second, even if he did, he wouldn’t have the ability to do so. I’m afraid there is another powerful force involved in this matter!” Mo Changkong interpreted calmly.

He then raised his head and said, “Quickly shift the forces we have sent to control the Chen Family over to Yun Gui Community. Make sure that they find Jian by all means!”

Jian, please stay safe! Mo Changkong begged inwardly...