

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 503

Chen Hao had no choice but to board the helicopter with the King Ginseng.

After they boarded the helicopter, Chen Hao was blindfolded.

Who on earth was this man? Why did he want to meet him?

He was even more perplexed.

These people were unquestionably the cream of the crop. Even he was powerless against them.

Chen Hao suspected that they might not even be mortals.

All his life, he had never met any skilled fighters apart from Uncle Qin.

But if Uncle Qin wanted to see him, he wouldn't go through all this trouble.

Chen Hao didn't know how long they had been traveling.

When he was finally brought down from the plane, he smelt saltiness in the air. The sea breeze whistled in his ears and he could hear the sound of waves nearby.

He took his blindfold off.

He really was on an island.

"Where are we?" Chen Hao asked the four bodyguards.

The four of them didn't pretend to be mute anymore and replied in unison, "Soul Palace on Kongming Island."

Soul Palace? Kongming Island? Chen Hao thought in amazement.

He had travelled with Uncle Qin extensively for the past six months and had seen a lot of things.

But where was Kongming Island? And what was Soul Palace?

Chen Hao had no clue.

But one thing was for certain—these people were from the same organization. A very powerful organization.

"Please, this way!"

The four guards led Chen Hao into the island. The island was huge and at the top was a jet black building that looked like a palace.

They led Chen Hao to a room and helped him settle down.

"Who wants to meet with me? Can I see them now?" Chen Hao grew anxious and asked.

The leader of the group said, "Young Master Chen, please hand the King Ginseng over to us."

Evidently, they were not trying to seize the King Ginseng. But even if they were, Chen Hao couldn't stop them. So, he handed it over.

They didn't speak anymore. After nodding at him slightly, they left him.

Chen Hao thought helplessly, What is going on?

He paced back and forth in the room anxiously.

Soon, the door opened.

An old servant walked in with a few maids.

Each of them were holding a plate, and on the plates were a variety of food.

They placed it on the table that was in front of Chen Hao.

"Is this a feast for me? Come to think of it, I really do feel hungry, but the food looks horrifying! Is this all for me?" Chen Hao asked.

The old servant nodded and smiled heartily. He seemed to be a mute. He used sign language to tell Chen Hao to eat all of it.

"Alright, let me taste it." Picking up a pair of chopsticks, Chen Hao held up a black object.

If he said that this was food, then it should be edible regardless of its appearance.

Perhaps the food looked horrible because this place was underdeveloped.

Let me try it! Chen Hao thought. He put the object into his mouth to taste it.

It was wrapped in bread and the filling was soft. As soon as he bit into it, something like soup burst out.

"It's so bitter!" Chen Hao sputtered, his face turning red.

The old servant indicated Chen Hao to swallow the whole thing.

Chen Hao retched. "What is it? Why is it so bitter?"

The old servant made a sign and Chen Hao understood.

"What? This is the gallbladder of a snake? It's not thoroughly cooked!" Chen Hao exclaimed.

The servant made a sign again.

"It's a gallbladder of a great boa that was three-hundred years old? This is so precious."

The old servant smiled and nodded vigorously, indicating Chen Hao to move on to the next plate.

“What’s this? Eagle’s eye?” Looking at the bloody mess in front of him, Chen Hao wanted to throw up.

But the old servant made Chen Hao finish all of it. Then, he turned to leave.

Chen Hao retched for a while and thought, What is this place?

He didn’t know that it was going to get worse later.

Subsequently, for the entire month, apart from eating hundred-years-old gallbladders of snakes, he also needed to bathe in a bath full of medicine.

He knew about this method. Uncle Qin had trained him like that.

But the effect of this bath was a lot better than that of Uncle Qin’s.

Within a month, Chen Hao had become stronger significantly.

Moreover, they really weren’t plotting for the King Ginseng because in this month, they had divided it into thirty portions and made Chen Hao eat it.

Apparently, they were trying to make him stronger.

But who were they?

“I don’t want to eat it. Take it away!” Chen Hao exclaimed.

Today, the old servant brought the same food to Chen Hao.

The old servant panicked and asked him what was the matter in sign language.

“Tell me, who is this mysterious person who wants to see me? Where are East, South, West, and North, the four bodyguards? What about the old man who led them? What do they want? I’m here now, so why won’t they come see me?”

After a month on the island, Chen Hao felt like he was becoming crazy.

He shoved the old servant and went out of the room.

If nobody wants to come see me, maybe I can find a butler, Chen Hao thought as he went outside

He couldn’t find anyone in the huge black palace.

Chen Hao finally saw someone when he reached a forest of willow trees.

Several children that were aged seven to eight were playing together.

Upon closer look, Chen Hao saw that the boys were bullying a girl.

When they saw Chen Hao coming, the children ran away immediately, leaving the squatting girl crying.

She was crying while drawing circles on the ground.

Chen Hao stopped next to her. "Are you alright?"

The little girl was frightened and she raised her head to look at Chen Hao, her little hands shrinking back.

Chen Hao laughed bitterly. "I thought there would only be masked people in black here. I didn't expect to see children like you."

The little girl seemed to be scared of Chen Hao, and she looked at him dumbly without speaking.

Chen Hao smiled and took out the remaining packets of snacks from his pocket.

"Biscuit?"

Her eyes brightened and she licked her lips.

"Here! Take all of it!" Chen Hao patted her little head.

He glanced at the drawings on the ground.

Chen Hao smiled. "What are you drawing?"

The little girl wasn't scared of Chen Hao anymore.

She was a child after all. They would tell you anything as long as you gave them delicious food.

She pointed at the left and said, "That's my mother, and the one next to her is my dad. The one behind them is my grandma."

"Do they live with you on the island?" Chen Hao asked.

The little girl shoved the biscuits into her mouth while she shook her head and said, "They're not here anymore. They were buried by the senior brothers here, who told me that my family would be sleeping for a long time."

The little girl continued, "I'm waiting for them to come pick me up."

Chen Hao felt his heart throb. "What about the children who were playing with you just now?"

"They're the same as me. Their family is asleep. We live on the island together." The girl had already finished a packet of snacks.

She tried to open another packet, but she was too little and she couldn't open it.

Chen Hao looked at her and felt pity for her.

"Don't worry. Let me help you."