

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 509

The venue was already extremely chaotic.

Everyone there was crowded in a corner, trembling away.

Some even started foaming around their mouth, clearly frightened out of their wits.

Yu Jinfei was crying and didn't dare to say anything.

On the other hand, Chen Hao took a deep breath and closed both his eyes.

After being silent for a while, he opened his eyes again. At that moment, the redness in his eyes had significantly subsided.

Chen Hao walked slowly toward the housekeeper and asked, "Where did you lock my friends up?"

"Eh!" When the housekeeper was questioned, his whole body shivered.

He spat a mouthful of fresh blood and twitched on the floor. After a while, he stopped moving altogether.

Because he was overly terrified, there was an upwelling of blood that caused a rupture in his brain.

"Look for them!" Chen Hao ordered the underlings behind him.

"Yes, Young Palace Lord!" They then got into action.

But before Chen Hao left, he saw the mother and daughters from the Yu Family huddled together. He merely looked away again and marched out of there.

There was dead silence in the venue. Within the hour after Chen Hao left, nobody dared to move.

From then only, within the Tian City Triangle Zone, as long as the Tian Long Group was mentioned, there was nobody that didn't tremble with fear.

Three days later in the manor, Uncle Wen was telling Chen Hao, "Young Palace Lord, the Lord told me to search for the grounds where the Spiritual Foxes dwell, and it has been located. It turns out that it's in the secret forest, west of Long Jiang, where someone had encountered a Spiritual Fox before!" Uncle Wen then sighed. "I understood the Lord's intentions. If you can't depend on holy blood for nourishment, it's a worry that soon, your temperament will get affected by hate. At that point, it would be difficult to return to your original self."

Chen Hao frowned; indeed, those words reached deep into his heart.

Initially, Chen Hao thought that he could depend on himself to control himself.

But when he took action, Chen Hao discovered that the tiniest bit of hate was like a tiny spark that could set off a prairie fire. Once it was lit, he could not control himself, and he would use exceedingly cruel tactics to solve the issue.

Furthermore, these three days, Chen Hao had been feeling an unbearable itch—he was actually thinking of murdering people!

“I understand, Uncle Wen. I don’t want to become a killing machine either. Alright, you give the orders. We will make a move today and go to Long Jiang to find the Spiritual Fox,” Chen Hao instructed.

“Yes, Young Palace Lord.”

Chen Hao stood up in the room. “If I’m not wrong, the foundation of the Mo Family that Mo Changkong found is in Long Jiang.”

When Chen Hao reached there, he would take the opportunity to set things right with them.

Chen Hao stroked a pot of fresh flowers in front of him.

When he thought of the Mo Family, both of his palms curled into fists and suddenly, the pot of fresh flowers withered.

When Uncle Wen witnessed this scene, his eyelids twitched.

True enough, the Lord’s worry for the Young Palace Lord was not misplaced.

At this moment, the Young Palace Lord had been transformed by his experience in his training. Now, his abilities had reached a very scary state, even more than what the Lord went through after his transformation previously.

If it wasn’t for his fear that the Young Palace Lord would fall into evilness, the Lord would not want Uncle Wen to painstakingly follow around him.

“Young Palace Lord, there’s something that I don’t know if I should mention or not.”

“Uncle Wen, speak.”

“Looking for the Spiritual Fox requires time. I’m worried that if you are not able to control yourself within this period of time, you would get controlled by the evilness within you instead. When the Lord initially obtained the Dragon Energy, he had a way to gain control over himself. Why don’t you give that a try?” Uncle Wen asked.

“What method is it?”

“Back then, the Lord was distressed by the evilness within him too. He desperately looked for a method to control his temperament, because only when he could easily control the Dragon Energy, then he could attain mastery. Previously, he consulted monks, religion, and went to China to secretly look for esteemed teachers for their guidance. In the very beginning, something was not right. The Lord...” Uncle Wen then sighed. “The Lord killed them all right away. So, he abandoned that idea. Until one day, the Lord was enlightened. He sealed his abilities and went back to living a normal civilian life. At one glance, he was a lonely old man. After sitting idle for a period of time, he started using his abilities again. By then, he had already reached the level of perfection and became a master. This method is not suitable for every person, but you have experienced poverty. At the end of the day, you have a benevolent heart. I think you can give this method a try,” Uncle Wen said.

Chen Hao nodded. "Grandpa taught me the sealing method before. It is good. Now that I don't have holy blood, for this period of time, I must stay away from fights and seal away my abilities. That should be enough. It might be even possible that I would be able to utilize my abilities soon enough and step into the mysterious realms of a master." Chen Hao smiled and continued, "Thank you, Uncle Wen, for bringing this up!"

At this point, there was a knock on the room door.

Yu urgently dashed into the room.

"Sir!"

"What is it, Yu?"

"I heard them say that y-you are leaving again. Is that so?" Yu said.

"Yes!" Chen Hao replied with a smile.

"Where are y-you going?" Yu said with red eyes.

From the first time she saw Chen Hao and the moment Chen Hao agreed to let her go, Yu practically gave her heart to Chen Hao.

For half a year, she missed him everyday.

However, she didn't expect that as soon as he came back, he was leaving again in a hurry.

"Long Jiang!" Chen Hao said.

"L-Long Jiang?"

When Yu heard the two words, she avoided his gaze and her two hands were scratching all over her body; she couldn't understand why the name of that place affected her that way.

In the end, Yu took a deep breath and said, "Then, sir, may I accompany you? I don't want to be apart from you anymore."

"You can't, Yu. This journey that the Young Palace Master is taking will take him away from us. If a pretty girl like you stays by his side and attracts the attention of bad people, he would have to make an exception for you and he would fail after getting so close to success. So, no," Uncle Wen said as he shook his head.

"B-But there will be a time when you meet. When you do, somebody should be there with sir to take care of him. Grandpa Wen, can you be as caring as a girl?" Yu said.

Uncle Wen suddenly had nothing to say. He couldn't help but shook his head and laughed bitterly.

"What you said really has its logic. However, Yu, if you want to go, you must follow us for quite a long distance, and you are not to disturb the Young Palace Lord's calm. If you don't agree to this, we can't bring you along!"

"I-I agree then!" Yu said happily.

Just like that, the matter was decided.

That afternoon, Chen Hao returned to China and took a green train headed for Long Jiang.

In the morning two days later, the train arrived at the exit of Long Jiang Province.

At the exit of the station, there was a small restaurant.

"Sister, eat whatever you please. The meal is on me today," said a boy at that moment with a smile on his face. There were two other girls with him at their seats.

"Since you have money, let me tell you this, we have been out for a long time and we should go back home. Otherwise, we might get punished," one of the pretty girls said accusingly.

The boy was naturally good-looking and the two girls were also very pretty; the handsome and pretty trio naturally attracted a lot of attention in the shop.

"Alright, alright, we've been having fun for quite a while, we should go," the other girl said with a smile.

"Huh? Sister, hurry and look. It's the guy that was sitting next to us on the train..." the girl suddenly said as she pointed at the door.