

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 531

Besides rescuing Yang Xia after he was awake, Chen Hao also contacted Uncle Wen and requested him to come as soon as possible.

He asked Uncle Wen to trap all the members of Mo Family by mobilizing the all people from the Soul Palace, because Chen Hao wasn't going to let any of them escape.

"We have a few people that escaped, Young Palace Lord, but we've confirmed their approximate locations!" Uncle Wen said.

"Well done, make sure that the arrangements are ready. I'll allow them to experience how it feels to be in complete despair!"

Chen Hao's body was splashed with blood as he turned around and glanced at the manor of the Mo Family, which was covered in flames.

Suddenly, his lips curled upward into a malignant smile, causing Uncle Wen's heart to skip a beat upon seeing it.

Theoretically, the Young Palace Lord should be calm and composed after taking the holy blood. Why did the Young Palace Lord seem a little strange to me? He is emitting another terrifying kind of aura from his body! thought Uncle Wen.

"Ah!"

At this moment, Yang Xia's fearful scream was heard from the manor...

The fire continued to burn throughout the night.

The location was in Long Jiang, and it was right after the winter, hence, the weather was chilly and cold the next morning.

"Young Master Mo Yu, have some water!"

Mo Yunshan handed a sleeping bag to Mo Yu, whose complexion was extremely pale.

Mo Yu was deeply wounded, and he had become very weak.

They had been fleeing for the entire night.

The communication signals had been cut off.

The most unbelievable thing was the fact that the traffic in Long Jiang had decreased significantly that night; it had been close to impossible to get a car that was willing to give them a ride.

Finally, there was a luxury car driving toward them, which Mo Yunshan immediately stopped.

They needed to make their way to a shelter immediately and keep themselves safe until the return of Master Mo.

The car stopped, then, Yang Xia, who was looking pale, stepped out from the car.

"It's good to see you, Miss Yang. Young Master Mo was badly injured. Please get him out of here with your car!" Mo Yunshan said immediately.

"I-I'm afraid that I can't!" Yang Xia replied.

"What?"

Mo Yunshan was shocked.

Soon, he saw ten helicopters hovering behind them.

"There's a restaurant not far away from here, you can have some rest there!" said Yang Xia as she handed them some money in secret.

Then, she hopped onto the car and left immediately.

"They wanted to torture us to death! My father and I should have destroyed the Chen Family ages ago if we knew this would happen!" Mo Yu was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Young Master Mo, please don't speak too much. Your body needs some nourishment right now. Let's have some food and get your wound bandaged!" Mo Yunshan said.

A group of them arrived at the restaurant.

Yang Xia and the others were there too.

However, Yang Xia no longer dared to speak to anyone from the Mo Family.

"Let's eat. Master Mo should be arriving in Long Jiang soon. If we could get ourselves through this period, there's a possibility that we could be rescued!" said Mo Yunshan anxiously.

The group of people started gulping the food down.

At this moment, the door of the restaurant was opened, followed by the entrance of a group of people.

The members of the Mo Family were completely frightened, and they did not dare to even swallow their food!

"Please have a seat, Young Palace Lord!"

One of the men pulled the chair for Chen Hao as he slowly took his seat.

Yang Xia was staring at Chen Hao from the side; there were tears in her eyes and she did not dare to speak.

Chen Hao was completely transformed into a different person from the person he was before.

He seemed to have turned into a ruthless young master.

How ironic; when Yang Xia was in a relationship with Chen Hao previously, she would always dream that Chen Hao would become the young master, who was in control of everything, when he became rich.

But now, even though Chen Hao had become the man she always dreamed of, and he was no longer the obnoxious and self-abased loser, she was afraid of him.

Yang Xia did not dare to utter a single word; she merely lowered her head.

“Why do you need to be so coercive, Young Master Chen? I understand that the Mo Family have gone overboard, but you don’t have to torture and humiliate us in such a manner! Let’s be straightforward, shall we, Young Master Chen?” Mo Yunshan stood up and said.

Chen Hao fiddled with the teapot; he did not even raise his head to respond.

“I’ll fight it out with you!”

One of the young men couldn’t suppress the mental torture any longer. He rushed toward Chen Hao.

Uncle Wen immediately signalled one of his men to deal with him.

“Sure. I’ve heard that Mo Changkong has arrived in Long Jiang. I believe that he will be here anytime soon!” Chen Hao smiled as he said.

Mo Yu and Mo Yunshan were excited from the bottom of their hearts as they heard the news.

They could finally see the hope that they had been craving for.

Master Mo was the only person that could battle with Chen Hao.

“If so, you shall finally have a battle with the Master of the Mo Family, Elder Mo Changkong! You’ve slaughtered a lot of people, and it’s time to justify yourself!” Mo Yunshan said.

Mo Yu held onto Mo Yunshan’s arm; he was obviously excited when he heard that his father was about to arrive.

He swore to himself that he would make the Chen Family pay for it in hundredfold.

“Sadly, you’ll not be able to witness this scene. I’m here to tell you something. Please enjoy your meal while you can, and thereafter, you may proceed to commit suicide...” The corners of Chen Hao’s lips curled upwards as he sneered.

Mo Yunshan’s eyelids were twitching violently, while Mo Yu’s face was filled with despair.

His father would return in a short while, and that was all the time they needed.

However, Chen Hao instructed them to commit suicide at this point of time.

All their hope was shattered completely!

Mo Yunshan felt deeply regretful from the bottom of his heart.

Why? Why did they offend Chen Hao?

If only they didn't go to An Ling that day, they wouldn't end up like this.

Instead of waiting for Chen Hao to kill them, it would be better if they killed themselves now; at least they would have kept their dignity...

Chen Hao and the others walked out of the restaurant after the agenda was complete.

"Chen Hao!" At this moment, Yang Xia stopped him.

"What's the matter?"

"A-Are you heading to the Long Family next?" Yang Xia cried.

"Yes!" Chen Hao nodded.

"I beg you..."

Before she could finish her words, Chen Hao raised his hand and interrupted her.

"I've sent someone to purchase a big piece of estate in the Southwest Region. It should be enough for you and your future generations to live carefreely. Go live your life there. You don't have to care about what happens next!"

Chen Hao waved his hand; one of the men immediately handed over a contract.

Chen Hao glanced at Yang Xia while he wiped away the tears on her face.

"Keep this contract with you and live a great life! I'm fated for a completely different life ahead!" Chen Hao said. "Goodbye!" After finishing his words, Chen Hao left the restaurant.

Yang Xia wanted to say something.

She wanted to be with Chen Hao.

However, when she saw the decisiveness of Chen Hao from the view of his back, Yang Xia covered her mouth and started crying...

"No!"

At the entrance of the manor of the Mo Family, a large group of men arrived; upon witnessing the scene, one of the old men let out a sorrowful cry.

He clenched his fists and the blue veins on his hands were bulging; a murderous aura was emitting from him.

"Who did this? Who did this?" he roared, as he grabbed one of the survivors with his hands.

"I-It was Chen Hao from the Chen Family. He destroyed the Mo Family, Master Mo. I jumped into the well and escaped from his massacre!" one of the young men cried out.

"C-Chen Hao? How's that possible?"