

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 539

Chen Diancang said hurriedly, "Shen Lan, try to concentrate again and look at the Sun Totem to see if the scene has changed."

Shen Lan nodded and looked at the Sun Totem once more, frowning.

Very soon, she covered her mouth and cried out, "It's still the same! Five people dancing around Chen Hao. I can't bear to look at it anymore! Grandpa, you have to save him!"

"Dad, could the Sun Totem make a mistake? Chen Hao's power is now greater than ever. How could this be?" Chen Jindong asked.

Chen Diancang shook his head. "The Sun Totem never lies. If it made a prophecy that Chen Hao would be torn into pieces, then it would most likely come true. But the question is why? And by who?"

Everyone grew silent.

On the other hand, Chen Hao looked around at his family.

Though Chen Hao was saddened that the Sun Totem predicted that he would die in a painful way, he didn't want his relatives to be weighed down by this news.

Chen Hao smiled bitterly and said, "Ahem. Mom, dad, grandpa, sister and Shen Lan, don't worry. I'm right here, healthy and fine. Grandpa already said that I'm a Grandmaster. Although there are people more powerful than me in this world, it would not be easy for them to kill me."

Chen Diancang shook his head. "Chen Hao, I know what you are thinking. Though you are already at a higher level than a normal Inner Energy practitioner, you're not a Grandmaster yet. From my observation, you should be a semi-Grandmaster by now, which is just a step away from becoming a true Grandmaster."

"A semi-Grandmaster?" Chen Hao repeated.

"Yes. If you meet a Grandmaster who wanted to harm you, you would still be powerless. Though a semi-Grandmaster is still a Grandmaster, there is a huge difference between that and a true Grandmaster," Chen Diancang explained.

"So do we just sit around and do nothing while Chen Hao gets slaughtered by these mysterious people in masks? Shouldn't we do something?" Chen Jindong said anxiously.

Chen Diancang frowned. "Of course we should do something. We'll try every possible method. There is too much going on recently. I have a feeling that something big is going to happen. Perhaps this has something to do with the Holy Water Order."

"The Holy Water Order?" Chen Hao asked.

"Jindong, bring everyone out. I need to talk to Chen Hao privately," Chen Diancang ordered.

Soon, only the two of them were left in the chamber.

“Grandpa, what’s the Holy Water Order? Why haven’t I heard you mention it before?” Chen Hao asked confusedly.

Chen Diancang began to explain, “Shortly after you left for Long Jiang, I received this legendary Holy Water Order. This should be an invitation from someone, inviting all the Grandmasters around the world to gather and fight for the Holy Water on the day when it flows from a fountain. Anyone who drinks the Holy Water will become immortal!”

He paused for a moment and continued, “The Holy Water Ritual is held every thirty years but up until now, no one has ever truly possessed the Holy Water because everyone who has attended this ritual either vanished from the face of the earth or they went crazy and died shortly after. Rumor has it that Mo Canglong’s father participated in the Holy Water Ritual and he died a year later. This has been a mystery to the Mo Family since then,” Chen Diancang said. “As well as to those who are becoming Grandmasters.”

Chen Hao asked, “But, Grandmasters are already quite few and far between these days. Who would be so powerful to gather all the Grandmasters?”

“Indeed, only the ones who had joined the Holy Water Ritual would know the truth. However, Chen Hao, the reason I told you to stay behind is because I have to let you in on an important lead.”

“What is it?” Chen Hao asked.

“I know you have been investigating the League of the Sun. I think that map on the tablet of the League of the Sun that was salvaged from the sea is very familiar to the place that the Holy Water Order described. Do you think that there is a connection between the League of the Sun and the Holy Water Ritual?” Chen Diancang suggested.

“Now that you mentioned it, it seems that there is a connection between the two. If we attend the Holy Water Ritual, we might be able to solve the thousand-year-old mystery surrounding the League of the Sun!” Chen Hao said excitedly.

Although he knew the people who went to the Holy Water Ritual would either not return or go crazy, Chen Hao was still full of anticipation.

What exactly is the League of the Sun? What kind of people are they?

I have been agonizing over this for a year.

Would I be able to find out the truth now?

At this time, Chen Hao finally understood why Mr. Qin had said that it would be a suicide mission to investigate the League of the Sun.

Because only Grandmasters could know about this secret and even if they did, they couldn’t bring this secret back because they would have either died or become insane!

Chen Hao sighed. “Grandpa, no wonder you felt troubled lately and ordered everyone in the family to observe the Sun Totem. It turns out that you have been worrying about the League of the Sun and the Holy Water Ritual.”

“Yes, I might not be able to return from this journey. If I don’t show you the Sun Totem, I would be the greatest sinner in the Chen family.” Chen Diancang shook his head.

“How about I go to the Holy Water Ritual on your behalf? Haha, after all, the Sun Totem prophesied that I would meet my doom anyway. If I could discover the secret behind the League of the Sun as well as the whereabouts of Su Tongxin and Chen Pingan, I would die content!” Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

“No way, the Holy Water Order has my name engraved on it, which means I have to go. You are still a semi-Grandmaster, not a complete one, so they won’t invite you! I understand your good intentions, but...”

Tears started flowing down his face; the great Chen Diancang was crying!

“But, I really have no idea how to save you. I don’t know if I can even make it out alive. You are the future of the Chen family. If you die, it’ll be the end of the Chen Family!” Chen Diancang wept.

Though he said he would find a way, what could he do to change the Sun Totem’s prophecy?

Chen Hao’s face was drenched in tears as well.

In fact, Chen Hao was not afraid of death. But, if the prophecy came true, it would mean that he had to leave behind his loved ones.

With that thought, Chen Hao felt miserable.

“Grandpa, don’t worry. Even if I do end up like how the prophecy predicted, I would die fighting till my last breath!” Chen Hao clenched his fists.

Chen Diancang looked at his grandson and nodded heavily.

“I don’t know who that woman in white is but she seemed to be connected to you in some way. It’s too hard to tell now... What surprised me most today was Shen Lan. I heard from your father that Shen Lan saw a stone figure sprawling on the ground on that nameless totem when no one else could. And today, she could even understand the Sun Totem. Who is this girl? I had secretly investigated her when your parents found her at the beach but I couldn’t find anything. I never imagined that she would have such powers...”

Chen Hao was silent.

His heart was racing. Everything had become complicated but it seemed like he was getting closer to the truth...