

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 556

Bam!

Mo Canglong put all his strength into punching Chen Hao's chest.

Buzz!

Yet, he felt a strange power entangling with his Inner Energy.

No matter how much energy he added in the punch, he felt like he was punching a wall.

Mo Canglong went flying backward from the force of that blow.

He landed heavily on the floor. His left arm was numb and it felt like it was broken.

"H-How is this possible?"

His eyes widened and he slumped onto the floor, his face filled with disbelief.

Only ten days had passed.

Just ten days ago, when they were in a fight, though he was taken aback by Chen Hao's bizarre swordsmanship, it would have still been easy for him to kill Chen Hao then, if he had been slightly more vigilant.

He understood it clearly.

He believed that Chen Hao knew it too. Chen Hao only won because of a sneak attack.

Therefore, Mo Canglong chose to wait for Chen Hao for ten days. He would kill him when he came out so that he could use Chen Hao to blackmail Chen Diancang in order to learn the secrets of the tomb. Then, he would toss Chen Hao's corpse right in front of Chen Diancang.

Mo Canglong could even imagine the despair on Chen Diancang's face.

Hahaha!

Only then would the secrets of the cave be known by Mo Canglong and the Mo family.

It was an easy plan in the beginning. But now, he realized that he was unable to overpower Chen Hao.

Chen Hao sneered, "Do you still want to kill me?"

"This doesn't make sense!" Mo Canglong exclaimed. "How could you become so powerful in such a short period of time!"

"I've had some encounters," Chen Hao said casually.

"Was it because of the secrets in the cave? Could it really make a person that powerful?" Mo Canglong's eyes glazed over.

But soon, his eyes refocused and he grabbed a handful of sand from the ground and threw it onto Chen Hao's face.

Then, lifting his leg, he leaped up in the air and kicked Chen Hao on the chest.

Bam!

A huge cracking sound rang out.

White smoke blew out of Mo Canglong's back all the way down to his leg, like a pot that just exploded.

His body went flying backward and he crashed heavily into the boulder behind him.

The boulder was then split in half.

Mo Canglong spat blood out from his mouth.

When he looked at Chen Hao again, his gaze became glassy.

"What secrets lie in the cave? Heavens! How could it have made a person's Inner Energy so powerful in only ten days?" Indeed, Mo Canglong was the one who hit Chen Hao, but he ended up being injured because of the latter's Inner Energy.

Chen Hao's Inner Energy had to be a dozen times stronger to have reached that effect.

"If you had left ten days ago, I would have left you alone. But you, a mass murderer, waited here to kill me. It's your own fault that I am going to kill you now." Chen Hao's eyes glinted coldly.

He raised his hand and Mo Canglong was pulled forward by Chen Hao's Inner Energy suddenly.

His whole body was completely paralyzed.

A pressure that he couldn't fight enshrouded his body.

Veins started popping out on Mo Canglong's forehead.

"Chen Hao, don't kill me. The Holy Water Ritual is nearing. Don't kill me. I'm still of some value to you as I know a huge secret!" Mo Canglong writhed in the air.

"Secret? What secret?" Chen Hao asked frostily.

Mo Canglong replied, "I know the Chen family has been investigating the League of the Sun. In fact, the hidden tribes like the Mo family, the Nangong family and the Fang family had never stopped investigating the League of the Sun too all these years too."

"I can let you in on an important lead if you spare my life. I have come a long way to achieve this level of Inner Energy. If I were to die, let the cause of it be the Holy Water Ritual!" Mo Canglong suddenly burst into tears.

“You really are a sly old fox! You’re already over a hundred years old, it’s funny that you still fear death. Seeing you cry makes it even funnier. Do you think I would spare you because of what you just said?” Chen Hao didn’t know whether to laugh or to be angry.

Mo Canglong wept. “I don’t expect you to spare me. It’s just that my dad died because of the Holy Water Ritual and this ritual is connected to the League of the Sun. My lifelong wish is to become a Grandmaster and go to the Holy Water Ritual in person. I want to know why my father died and what the Holy Water Ritual is all about.”

He continued hurriedly, “Changkong told me that the Chen Family has found half of a stone tablet from the sea. On the stone tablet is the map to the Holy Water Ritual which is located at the Hidden Mountain and countless secrets lie within it!”

After all, he was no longer Chen Hao’s match.

He knew he was powerless against Chen Hao.

Although he hated Chen Hao, he was telling the truth. He really wanted to live. Even if he died, he wanted to die solving the thousand-year-old mystery surrounding the Holy Water Ritual.

“I already know about the things you told me just now. The Holy Water Ritual is held at the Hidden Mountain,” Chen Hao said with boredom. “What you or even your ancestors didn’t know is the way to the Hidden Mountain. The Holy Water Order only briefly introduced it but it never mentioned the actual route. Only a team of Grandmasters could find the Hidden Mountain and even after putting in all their efforts, only a handful of people could enter it.”

“Legend has it that the Hidden Mountain is on a great island in the middle of the ocean. This island is very strange. I heard that it would only surface when the Holy Water Order is given out. This island is named as the Island of Gods. I know the route to this island!” Mo Canglong said hastily.

“I assume you’re not the only one who knows this route. Back then, your dad was not the only one who returned from the Holy Water Ritual. Until the day of the Holy Water Ritual, this will no longer be a secret. This ritual is highly dangerous and no Grandmaster would go alone,” Chen Hao sneered.

This brat has become cleverer.

Mo Canglong was panicking and he broke into a sweat.

It was true that Mo Canglong was not the only one who knew about this secret as he was preparing to go there with the Nangong family.

“Even if you don’t care about this secret, I still have one more thing that you will be interested in,” Mo Canglong smiled nervously.

“Tell me.”

“Everyone thought the Grandmasters who made it out alive, regardless of going mad, were undoubtedly the strongest of the bunch because they had survived. You must think my dad was very powerful, right?” Mo Canglong asked.

“Yes, my grandpa admired your father greatly and many hidden tribes saw your family as the leader,”
Chen Hao answered.

“However, it’s the opposite; the ones who survived the Holy Water Ritual were the weakest, because they couldn’t bear to stay there. Though my dad had gone mad, on the night that he died, he told me to come to his bed and pulled me by my shoulder, shouting three sentences.”

Mo Canglong swallowed and said somberly.

Chen Hao frowned slightly.

He retracted his Inner Energy and lowered Mo Canglong to the ground.

“I will never forget the look on my father’s face and the words he said to me!”

“What did he say?”

“He became very scared and shouted, ‘I don’t want to go! I want to go back! I don’t want to go! I want to go back! I don’t want to go! I want to go back!’”