

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 557

"I never told anyone this because my dad returned not because he was strong, but because he was weak. He was a hero for his whole life and I had never seen him cry out of fear. But on that night, my dad was wailing and screaming! My dad had always been my hero, but ever since that night, my faith in him was shaken. What could possibly have made my dad become like that? What exactly happened at the Holy Water Ritual? I have to find out so I did everything by any means necessary to become stronger. I was afraid of failure!" Mo Canglong's rims were red by now.

"So from what your dad meant, the people that joined the Holy Water Ritual were not dead but were brought to another place?" Chen Hao asked, bewildered.

This was similar to what happened to Su Tongxin. She had received a token like the Holy Water Order and had vanished without a trace.

All along, Chen Hao had suspected that Su Tongxin wasn't killed but was taken away instead.

Now, what Mo Canglong said confirmed his suspicion.

Were they really taken away after receiving the Holy Water Order or the tokens with the Sun symbol?

But the world is such a big place, where could they be?

"There is a place that my father dared not go," Mo Canglong said.

Then, he knelt down, begging, "Please, let me die at the Holy Water Ritual!"

Chen Hao was speechless. This old man could really do just about anything!

"I would spare your life upon three conditions," Chen Hao said coldly.

"Go ahead!"

"Firstly, every time a member of the Mo Family sees that of the Chen Family, they would avoid them."

"I-I promise!"

"Secondly, before the Holy Water Ritual officially begins, if you were to step out of the Mo residence, I will kill you. Just so you know, you are no match for me now," Chen Hao said coldly.

"I understand, I won't go anywhere!" Mo Canglong promised hastily.

"Lastly, your Magical Mirror will temporarily be in my possession."

On that note, Chen Hao waved his hand and the Magical Mirror in Mo Canglong's hand flew into his own.

"Also, I have planted a Gu worm in your body. Don't even try to force it out. If you violate any of these three conditions, this Gu worm will devour your insides. Of course, if you insist on forcing it out, it'd be suicide for you," Chen Hao said coldly.

“What?” Mo Canglong’s mouth twitched.

This Chen Hao is too cruel!

He might as well kill me now!

Alas, Mo Canglong had no other choice. He had to live.

“F-Fine, I promise!”

“Now, leave!” Chen Hao waved his hand.

He let Mo Canglong go not because he was merciful.

He did it because Chen Hao’s grandfather knew nothing about the Holy Water Ritual and it was his first time attending it.

He had to play safe and keep someone who knew about the Holy Water Ritual around him.

Nobody knew what would happen at the Holy Water Ritual.

Mo Canglong was the perfect candidate.

Now that he had control over him, no matter how cunning Mo Canglong was, he had to remain honest around Chen Hao.

It was less than three months before the Holy Water Ritual would begin.

Chen Hao still needed to solve the mystery behind the Longevity Coffin.

Furthermore, even though he had already surpassed the state of a Grandmaster, he wasn’t sure if the prophecy about his death would come true.

Hence, Chen Hao left the desert quickly.

He then arrived at a small town.

Along the road, Chen Hao tried to look for Qin Ya but there were no traces of them.

Some remaining tracks indicated that they had already left the desert.

Unsurprisingly, Chen Hao found them at the North Sand Inn.

But, many had already left.

Only a handful of people from the tour group stayed behind as well as a girl from the inspection team.

It appeared that she stayed and was working at the inn.

“Chen Hao, it’s so great to see you!”

The girl's rims turned red as soon as she saw Chen Hao.

"Miss Qin Ya, why are you still here? I already told you, I'm not Chen Hao. I'm Chen Xuan," Chen Hao corrected her.

Seeing that she was well and unhurt, Chen Hao finally relaxed.

He didn't expect her to still be here.

"Are you still trying to lie to me? I know you're Chen Hao. You can change your appearance or temperament but you can never change your eyes. You're Chen Hao!" she said insistently.

Qin Ya put down the plates in her hand and ran over to him.

Chen Hao glanced at her again.

"Why didn't you return with the inspection team? Are you going to give up on such a good job?"

Chen Hao avoided her eyes and asked.

"I don't want it anymore. I was waiting for your return. If you hadn't appeared today, I would have waited for you still. I would wait for you as long as it takes, be it a year or ten!"

Qin Ya wept. "I just want to ask you, why would you lie to me? It's impossible for two identical persons to exist in this world. You can lie to me but your eyes can't. Now tell me, why did you lie to me?"

Qin Ya's sobs attracted the stares from the customers.

Deep down, Chen Hao was very touched.

This girl seriously plans to wait for me her whole life!

But Qin Ya, I couldn't bear to hurt you again, do you understand? Chen Hao cried out inwardly.

"Miss Qin Ya, I think you have really mistaken me for another person. Give me a year and I promise you, I will help you find the Chen Hao you want," Chen Hao said.

"Well, we have already caught up with each other so you better get back to work, Miss Qin Ya."

On that note, Chen Hao turned to leave without intending to ever return to the inn.

Plop!

Suddenly, he heard something dropped on the floor behind him.

It was Qin Ya, she had collapsed onto the floor.

"Qin Ya!"

Chen Hao glanced behind and hurried to her.

"You... Are you still trying to say that you're not Chen Hao? Your voice has changed and it's exactly like his."

Qin Ya struggled to grab his shoulder. "I'm not letting you go again. Even if I have to follow you like this throughout my life, I'm willing to do it."

She clutched tightly onto Chen Hao.

Chen Hao frowned. "Are you insane? I helped you because we were friends, and now, you even tried to deceive me? I don't want to carry a burden around. Good luck to you!"

As soon as he said those words, he turned to leave.

"Chen Hao!"

Qin Ya got up and chased after him.

Chen Hao's pace was quick. Nevertheless, Qin Ya put in all her effort to chase after Chen Hao.

As soon as she got out of the town, she saw an endless path and at the end of this path was the highway.

There was not a single soul on this road, only rows and rows of pine trees.

Qin Ya didn't know how long she had been walking on this road. Her face was pale and her lips were parched but she still raced toward the direction that Chen Hao had gone.

"Chen Hao, I won't let you get away again. Why are you avoiding me? Why?" she mumbled.

Her feet were covered in blisters and her white shoes seemed to be seeping with fresh blood.

She then felt the same dizziness that had been there ever since she returned from the desert.

In fact, earlier, she did not pretend to collapse.

She knelt down suddenly because she was completely drained of energy.

Even then, she still stood back up with her teeth clenched.

Her eyes were filled with tears as she continued chasing after Chen Hao.

The sky grew darker and she felt that her legs were growing numb.

Finally, she saw the highway and there was a beverage stall in front of her.

"Hey, young lady, do you want a cup of tea? You look terrible," the owner asked with a smile.

"How... How much for one?"

"It's cheap. Only ten dollars," the owner replied.

Qin Ya searched her pockets. However, she was in a hurry to leave just now and didn't have time to grab her possessions. Therefore, there wasn't even a dollar on her...