

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 581

Mo Changkong ended his words with a face covered in cold sweat.

Yun Lin, on the other hand, inhaled sharply.

Mo Changkong had been taken in by them as a VIP, based on the fact that he was a disciple of the Sacred Sect. Sometimes, when they chatted idly, Mo Changkong would talk about some things that happened to him before he came here.

Yun Lin was especially scared of that Young Master Chen, who had killed many families.

Because, from Mo Changkong's descriptions, Young Master Chen looked rather honest on the surface, but he was actually an extremely petty person, and he would take revenge on anyone who wronged him.

Should one have slightly offended him, he would come after the person, no matter where they would hide.

In short, if one offended him, and if that person did not settle it in this life, then they could forget about having it easy for their next few lives.

Yun Lin had even reminded himself inwardly that he shouldn't mess with that sort of person.

However, such was the Law of Attraction, the more scared you were of something, the more it would come to you.

Right then, his expression seemed to be frozen.

As for Fang Jiannan, she was looking at Chen Hao with a curious sort of gaze.

"Young Master Chen, I wasn't aware! I had no intention of offending you as I have already caught wind of the grand feats of Young Master Chen!" Yun Lin bowed all the way down, his face having turned white.

Yun Lang's friends gulped and took a step back.

The people at the side were pointing fingers, looking apprehensive.

"Who is this person? Why is Master Yun so afraid of him?"

"Right? Even that powerful Master bowed down to him. Who exactly is this guy?"

The crowd discussed amongst themselves.

"I suppose I can take my friends with me now, yes?" Chen Hao remarked bluntly.

"O-Of course! But just so you know, Young Master Chen, it wasn't our idea to detain Miss Fang Jiannan. The Young Lord of the Sacred Sect has set his sights on Miss Fang Jiannan, but the miss declined. That's why the Young Sect Master has commanded our family to coerce her! Our Yun Family might be very

strong on Mo Island, but actually, we're all just puppets of the Sacred Sect. A lot of the things we do are not because of our own will!" Yun Lin hurriedly explained.

"So you're saying that you're not only a good person, but a victim as well?" Chen Hao looked at him coldly.

Hearing this, Yun Lin's heart dropped with a thump, and cold sweat continued to drench his forehead.

He was speechless with fear.

Yun Lin did not imagine that the young Chen Hao would be this mature. He was right—how could he call himself a good person?

"The Sacred Sect is so widely respected even though they carry out disgusting things like this. Seems like their name is not well-deserved," Chen Hao said plainly. Then, he looked toward the silent Mo Changkong and asked, "You were a disciple under the Sacred Sect before. What kind of sect is it? And who exactly is that Young Lord?"

Mo Changkong didn't even think of keeping a secret from Chen Hao and hurriedly explained, "This Sacred Sect has around eight hundred years of history. It's an integral part of Mo Island. However, their internal hierarchy is very complicated, and I didn't manage to come into contact with any of the innermost, core members. Many years ago, I became close to a master of the Sacred Sect and asked him to take me in. The other core members of the Sacred Sect hide their tracks too well. Of course, this Young Lord is much more high-key in his antics!"

Mo Changkong paused for a second before continuing to speak, "This Young Lord is also respected and admired by many, but he's a petty, unkind man. He does all sorts of nasty things, and there isn't a sin he hasn't committed!"

Mo Changkong said this unforgivingly.

However, during this whole process, the bowing Yun Lin glanced at Mo Changkong with suspicious eyes.

This naturally didn't escape Chen Hao's sharp gaze.

He glared at Yun Lin coldly. It seemed like this old man had a few schemes of his own!

However, Mo Changkong had experienced Chen Hao's power firsthand and was afraid of it, so he came clean to each and every one of Chen Hao's queries.

"What time does he usually show himself?" Chen Hao asked.

"Seeing how it's Saint's Day today, and he will definitely show up tonight. That sect has a strange tradition in which they stated that for the three months leading up to Saint's Day, they are not allowed to have sexual intercourse. But tonight, right after the ceremony, he will definitely come!—he will be looking for someone!" Mo Changkong spoke until here, and after glancing at Fang Jiannan, he stopped talking.

"He will show up tonight?" Chen Hao smiled coldly.

"Yes!" Yun Lin nodded slightly.

“Alright. I’ll wait for him tonight then. I want to see how powerful this Young Lord is!” Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

Yun Lin’s forehead was drenched in cold sweat.

“Alright, I will go release Old Master Fang, Miracle Doctor Zuo and the others right now. But, Young Master Chen, about my son?” Yun Lin looked at Yun Lang with pity.

After that, Chen Hao flicked his finger and a ray of light emerged. With a loud bang, the lamp post bent in the middle.

Then, Yun Lang collapsed heavily to the floor.

“Airbending?” Mo Changkong, who was still kneeling on the floor, was taken aback.

Fang Jiannan looked at Chen Hao in disbelief. The Chen Hao she was looking at now was way too different from the Chen Hao from before.

“Young Master Chen, we shall take our leave now!” Yun Lin said, terrified.

“Hold on!”

Chen Hao called them back. “Mo Changkong, I don’t think our problems have been settled yet!”

Mo Changkong kneeled, not daring to get up.

After hearing that, he raised his head quickly.

Then, all of his Inner Energy condensed into one and he let out a shout.

Boom!

White smoke started to burst out from his body, looking like a pot that had exploded.

He had gotten rid of all his Inner Energy!

Thereafter, he collapsed on the floor. Now, he seemed just like a frail old man, having aged immensely in just a second.

“I have expended all of my energy. As of now, I don’t have much longer to live. Young Master Chen, are you satisfied?” Mo Changkong said in a raspy voice, still kneeling on the ground.

Chen Hao glanced at him mildly before he said, “You may not have any more spirit in you, but your heart is still there. That year, you forced me into a dead end, and I nearly died a few times because of you. Many of the Chen Family members were also killed by you. Seeing as you have gotten rid of your own spirit, I am willing to give you a respectable death. I’ll give you three more days’ time. Take care of what you must.”

After that, Chen Hao turned and left.

What was left behind was a frozen and traumatized Yun Lin as well as Mo Changkong, who was still lying against the floor, his eyes closed as painful tears ran down his cheeks.

Mo Changkong had thought that he could still hold onto this old life of his for a while longer, and that he could meet his son who was far away at a military base.

Sadly, the Chen Hao as of today was no longer the Chen Hao from a year and a half ago, who let people step all over him and who was unable to make a harsh decision.

“Chen Hao, w-what exactly have you experienced in this past year and a half?”

When they returned to Chen Hao’s room, Fang Jiannan felt curious yet grateful toward Chen Hao.

“Also, Chen Hao, from what Mo Changkong said, I suppose you were the one who killed the Situ family that year?”

Fang Jiannan could not have imagined that this frail, hardworking young man had gone through such a dramatic transformation as of today.

“I’ll tell you everything at a later date!”

As he spoke, Chen Hao took off his shirt.

“Huh? Chen Hao, w-what do you think you’re doing?”

When she caught sight of Chen Hao’s lean muscles packed with potential, Fang Jiannan felt her heart race, and also a little shy so she covered her eyes.

“I’m changing clothes! What else would I be doing? That Young Lord might do something despicable to you tonight, so of course I have to see what kind of person he is! What did you think I was doing?” Chen Hao couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

As he spoke, he had already changed into a casual attire.

“What else could I have thought you were doing?”

Fang Jiannan pouted slightly.

Right, Chen Hao loved someone else. What could he possibly do to her? Hehe, what was she thinking? What a joke.

However, Fang Jiannan somehow felt a little lost...