

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 595

When he was about to deliver his final blow to break Chen Hao's skull, Chen Hao thought he would die here without achieving anything.

At this instant, a loud voice made Tie Hongxiang's palms stop.

The voice belonged to Tie Cheng, who quickly skipped to Chen Hao's side with clutches in his hands.

"Stop! Don't hurt Mr. Chen!" Tie Cheng bellowed.

"Grandmother, Second Elder, please don't hurt Mr. Chen. This has nothing to do with him!" With a plop, he kneeled in front of them.

"Mr. Chen? This is ridiculous! You're the Young Sect Master of Sacred Sect, and yet you address a commoner born in a rich family as 'mister'? Once the word spreads out, centuries of the Sacred Sect's reputation will be ruined by you! You bastard!" Tie Hong's face twitched.

Reputation was of the utmost priority to her—she would rather die than to ruin the reputation of the Sacred Sect!

"I followed Mr. Chen willingly! Moreover, I've never cared about the title of the Young Sect Master. My biggest wish right now is to live a normal life. After following Mr. Chen's side, I know I'm useful to him, and I'm able to live happily. I can finally walk out from my tragic past slowly. I want to repent my sins!" Tie Cheng cried, begging them on his knees.

He was speaking the truth.

In the past, he had always been living under the shadow of hurt and remorse. He absolutely hated everything, but he couldn't find a way out of it.

However, since Chen Hao made him face death and then saved him from dying, he suddenly understood everything in that moment.

He felt he had found the solution to his problem.

He was willing to do a lot of good deeds to make up for his previous wrongdoings. By being around Chen Hao, he was able to accomplish a lot of things.

At the same time, he'd made many friends as well.

Now, he was able to blend in with Master Zhuo and the bodyguards.

Just yesterday, a few bodyguards invited him to drink with them. When Master Zhuo found out about it, he pretended to be angry and lectured them. But in the end, he joined their drinking party as well.

He never thought that life could be this cozy and warm.

Tie Cheng actually understood the reason they invited him to drink—they knew Tie Cheng's background.

Even after following Chen Hao, Tie Cheng felt inferior about himself—he was a sinner, a rich Young Sect Master.

Master Zhuo, however, regarded Tie Cheng as his friend, because everyone was Chen Hao's friends. They were comrades-in-arms who stood by each other.

Tie Cheng felt he had completely walked out of his previous trauma.

"This is way too absurd! Ridiculous! How could the Young Sect Master of our Sacred Sect say something like this?" Murderous intent flashed in Tie Hong's eyes.

"Since you're my grandson, I'm willing to give you one more chance—if you kill Chen Hao, I'll allow you to become the Young Sect Master again!" Tie Hong said stonily as she stood up.

Balling his fists tightly, Chen Hao looked at the evil woman in front of him, but his strength had been sealed by Yun Qing.

"Do it!" Tie Hong warned Tie Cheng again.

"Impossible! I would rather die than to hurt Mr. Chen! Look at yourself, Grandmother! Why is your intent to kill so strong? I've already announced that I've left the Sacred Sect, and I have nothing else to do with the sect from now onwards. Please just let us go!" Tie Cheng kowtowed continuously until his forehead was stained with blood.

"What a bastard! Fine! If you're not going to do it, then I shall kill this useless brat myself!" Tie Hong was livid with anger.

She raised her right palm. In a blink of an eye, she moved and struck Chen Hao's head in a swift motion.

Since Chen Hao had completely lost his Inner Energy right now, he could not even defend himself.

Bam!

In the end, her palm struck on someone's head.

Chen Hao's eyes went red as he stood rooted to the ground; Tie Cheng jumped in front of Chen Hao and shielded him.

His skull was smashed, and blood spurted from his mouth.

Tie Hong—even after seeing Tie Cheng jump in front of Chen Hao—still gave a death blow to him.

"Tie Cheng!"

Tie Cheng collapsed in front of him.

With red eyes, Chen Hao watched him devastatingly.

Zhuo Zhongtao and Fang Butong rushed to them instantly.

Blood continued to flow out of Tie Cheng's mouth.

“Mr. Chen, it hurts!” Tie Cheng whimpered while shaking.

With his hands, Chen Hao covered the wound on his head that was overflowing with blood.

“It’ll be alright!”

He mustered every ounce of energy to save Tie Cheng.

“I-It’s useless!” Tie Cheng said with blood spurting through his teeth. “Mr. Chen, I... I think I can see Xiaolou! After all these years, she still looks like she’s eight. She’s as good looking as ever, and she still loves to smile! She is now rowing a boat, and she said she’ll bring me to look at the sea and watch the sunset from there. It’s so good to see her again!”

He was trembling as he spoke.

“Xiaolou, I... I missed you so much—”

Without finishing his sentence, Tie Cheng’s hands dropped to his side.

“Tie Cheng!” Master Zhuo, too, yelled.

However, Tie Cheng had taken his last breath.

Upon witnessing his death, Tie Hong merely shifted her glance in disdain.

Vindictive pleasure, however, flashed in Tie Hongxiang’s eyes without anyone else noticing. He had successfully fueled the Sect Master’s anger by exaggerating the situation.

Now that the Young Sect Master is dead, the future heir to the Sect will be... Tie Hongxiang’s lips curled into a cruel smile.

Chen Hao looked at them, fuming.

“He had already begun his new life, trying to atone his sins seriously. Why do you have to kill him? He’s your grandson after all! Your blood flows in his veins too!” Chen Hao said furiously.

“He brought disgrace to the Sacred Sect! He deserves much more than death,” Tie Hong said emotionlessly.

“I heard from Tie Cheng that you killed the girl who grew up together with him, Xiaolou. You’re an old woman with such an evil heart! You will die like a dog one day!” Chen Hao warned her coldly.

“What? You... you’re asking for death!” She was extremely flustered when she heard the words ‘old woman’.

Fuming, she charged toward Chen Hao to kill him.

Suddenly, a black car sped by. It was from the Yun Family

“Stop!” the driver—who was also from the Yun Family—said after he walked out from the car.

“Someone from the Yun Family? How dare you stop me?” Tie Hong frowned.

“Miss Yun Qing wants Sect Master Tie Hong to follow me.”

“What? Yun Qing? Who is she? How dare she commands me?” Tie Hong became even more livid.

“Sect Master Tie Hong, please don’t be angry. Miss Yun Qing said you’ll understand after seeing this,” the driver laughed and threw a box at Tie Hong.

After she opened the box, she trembled violently and her expression changed at once.

“I-I-I’ll follow you to see Miss Yun Qing right now!”

Tie Hong seemed to witness something astonishing.

She then bowed hastily.

The driver looked at Chen Hao. “Mr. Chen, Miss Yun Qing instructed me to ask you—have you given a thought about what she told you? If you still don’t want to go back to her, I will have to hand you in to the Second Elder of the Sacred Sect!”

“You go back and tell her this—even if I die, I will make sure that she lives a miserable life! She will never get what she wants in her life!” Chen Hao was talking about the God.

“Alright. Second Elder, Young Master Chen Hao will be in your hands, but don’t hurt his life,” the driver told Tie Hongxiang.

Even though Tie Hongxiang used to look down on the Yun Family, now that he saw the Sect Master was fearful of them, he did not dare to neglect their orders. Moreover, he would like to ask Chen Hao something.