

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 596

Tie Hongxiang commanded his servants to catch Chen Hao immediately.

“Let me ask you—are you hiding the secret scroll of Gu Magic somewhere on your body?” Tie Hongxiang asked coldly in a sealed room.

“The secret scroll of Gu Magic? How could I have it? It’s something from your Sacred Sect!” Chen Hao eyed him icily.

“You brat, stop your pretense! I’ve used ancient Gu Magic to cast a spell on Tie Cheng long ago. It will corrode his mind to make him act in an eccentric and radical manner, and will drive him mad eventually. This is an ancient, secret magic which I came across coincidentally. However, when I saw Tie Cheng just now, the ancient spell on him was lifted, and he regained his rationality. If the old lady didn’t kill him back then, my plans would be messed up!” Tie Hongxiang glared at Chen Hao angrily with red eyes and grabbed him by the collar. “Tell me! Do any of you know the ancient magic?”

When Chen Hao chased after Tie Cheng and caught him in the woods the other day, Chen Hao used his mind-reading skills and found that Tie Cheng was not evil to the core, and deep down, he was always repenting.

However, it was obvious that he could not control the demon within him.

The trauma that he suffered when he was young might be the one of the reasons for his extreme character, but he would not turn out this way.

At that time, Chen Hao felt something was off.

Then, he realized that Tie Cheng was the victim of the Heart Devouring Magic. This was an evil magic, and the location where it could be planted was always changing. If one didn’t know the techniques, or didn’t grasp the profundity of this ancient magic, they were unable to see through it, even though they were a proficient user of the Gu Magic.

Chen Hao’s advanced knowledge in the Gu Magic was taught by Uncle Qin.

Naturally, he was taught even more properly than the rest of them.

He then found a suitable timing and removed the evil magic on Tie Cheng’s body.

He didn’t tell Tie Cheng about this because he wanted to wait until Tie Cheng had fully recovered before letting him know.

This was also the reason why Chen Hao treated Tie Cheng very well—Tie Cheng’s original character was extremely kind and pure.

However, Tie Cheng had already died. Everything was too late.

He died because of me, and also because of Tie Hongxiang who tried to frame him.

Chen Hao looked at Tie Hongxiang with murderous eyes.

“Not only you didn’t reply, you even glared at me with such malicious eyes? Good, very good! I have many ways to make you talk! Even though I can’t kill you, I’m going to make you suffer from such humiliation that you will be begging for death!” Tie Hongxiang looked at him with a pair of round, sadistic eyes.

“Someone come and tie him up! Hang him at the harbour and show him to thousands of people! Let him down only when he wants to talk,” Tie Hongxiang looked to the sky and laughed.

His servants had already held Chen Hao and tied him up.

Sure enough, he was hung at the harbor.

The passers-by gawked at him as they began discussing among themselves.

“Oh god, isn’t this Young Master Chen?”

“What is going on here? Why did Young Master Chen become like this?”

“You guys have no idea what happened! The internal workings of the Sacred Sect are actually very dirty, but Young Master Chen exposed their lies. Even the Young Sect Master turned over a new leaf and followed Young Master Chen. He even announced publicly that he’s leaving the Sacred Sect!”

“Moreover, Young Master Chen provided the Yun Family with a lot of economic projects. A lot of projects at Mo Island now are funded by Young Master Chen. He is a good person!” some of the pedestrians said.

However, they did not dare to speak loudly as the two gangsters from the Sacred Sect standing below Chen Hao were looking at them intently. They knew how to use Gu Magic—they could kill them.

However, many people did not leave. Even though they did not dare to save Chen Hao, they chose to accompany him instead.

Just then, a car slowly drove by the harbor.

“Miss Yun Qing, look! It’s Young Master Chen!” the driver exclaimed as he saw the person getting hung at the harbor.

Yun Qing winded her window down, and her heart skipped a beat.

She wanted to use all her efforts to release Chen Hao.

But she told herself, This is what I want. Only when he can’t take it anymore, he will understand how good I am to him. At that time, he will come begging at my feet.

Because of this, she suppressed her urge to help him even though she felt sorry for him.

“Yeah, I’ve seen him. This is none of our business. Keep going!” Yun Qing closed her eyes again.

Without uttering another word, the driver drove away.

I have to think of some ways to regain my strength. If this goes on, I'm going to miss the Holy Water Ritual. But I'm unable to reach grandfather now either! Chen Hao thought.

When night fell, the gangsters who were guarding Chen Hao chased away those who stayed behind as they were afraid that someone might come to save Chen Hao.

Silence fell on the harbor.

Chen Hao raised his head to look at the moon in the sky—it was already midnight.

It was almost time for him to break the seals on his Inner Energy. He didn't care about anything else.

Tie Cheng's death was a lesson learned.

I will never let anyone around me get hurt again because of my fault!

In the afternoon, Chen Hao had finally figured out a way to break the seals.

Before this, the jade pendant which was by the God's side transferred a lot of techniques which he memorized in his mind.

Techniques were embedded in his memories. However, after attempting to practise them, Chen Hao realized that some techniques could be used as guidance, but the rest were unable to be practised.

Nevertheless, there was a technique which could help him to accumulate his energy to break the three seals placed on him.

However, the technique belonged in the category of dark skills. If he was slightly distracted, it could corrode the mind, like the Dragon Energy.

Moreover, the technique was quite ruthless.

Chen Hao spent the entire afternoon pondering if he wanted to risk it. After thinking long and hard, he had no other choice as he didn't want anything to happen to Zhuo Zhongtao and the rest.

To practise the technique, he needed to train at midnight.

As Chen Hao was already enlightened, practising it was not something difficult for him.

When the time was up, Chen Hao decided to try practising.

While hanging in the air, Chen Hao shut his eyes and breathed deeply. He tried to control the flow of his breath throughout his entire body based on the map of the technique.

After circulating his breath for a day, Chen Hao realized that he could use his thoughts.

Hence, it was time to summon Breaching Army.

Breaching Army! Chen Hao called out in his heart.

With a whooshing sound, Breaching Army flew past Chen Hao's sleeve and directly cut the rope which was binding him.

Chen Hao landed on the floor instantly.

As he was quite weak, he staggered and almost lost his balance.

"Humph!" Chen Hao breathed a long sigh.

"What the f*ck? Why did the rope suddenly break apart? He has a dagger hidden on himself! Good for him! Luckily the Second Elder sent us here to guard him continuously for 24 hours. Otherwise, he would've escaped!"

There were seven people from the Sacred Sect, and all of them were grinning evilly at Chen Hao.

Chen Hao kept Breaching Army away.

Even though the technique that he was going to use was cruel, he had no other options as he wanted to break the seals.

"Young lad, do you want to tie yourself up, or do you want us to do the honors? Look at you, looking for trouble! I can't believe you're thinking of escaping!" The leader of the group of gangsters walked to him nonchalantly.

He wanted to slap Chen Hao's face to teach him a lesson.

At this moment, Chen Hao started using the technique and raised his head sharply. He grabbed the gangster's head instantly.

Buzz!

A weird sound rang.

The gangster looked like he was being held by some mysterious suction force. All the muscles on his body were spasming and moving toward his brain.

On top of that, his cheeks caved inwards until his cheekbones were protruding.

Screaming in agony, his face turned from pale white to purplish black rapidly, and his body shrank.

In the end, after being crushed by Chen Hao, he became a clump of dust that was gone with the wind.

"Aaah!"

The remaining six people were all stunned before they screamed in horror.