

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 597

The evil skill was known as the Soul Devouring Technique. It allowed one to devour a person's life force in order to accumulate energy in his body quickly.

The more he fed, the more energy was accumulated.

Clearly, the few gangsters did not expect Chen Hao to know this. However, it was too late for them to escape. Like the first person, the rest of them became ashes under Chen Hao's hands.

Looking into the distant, dark night, a cruel expression flashed in his eyes.

For now, he had regained thirty percent of his original strength.

He knew that he was no match for Yun Qing even if he regained his full strength in his peak form.

Right now, his first mission was to find the lady in white. Hence, he had to get rid of Yun Qing.

However, Yun Qing was very strong so it was not an easy task to deal with her.

Chen Hao had devised a plan—he was going to seek for the Master Ghost's help as everything that Master Ghost predicted had come true.

At that time, he once said that Chen Hao had some loose ends which were yet to be tied.

Yun Qing was probably one of the loose ends which he had to settle.

If the Ghost Master could predict this, then he must have some useful suggestions for him.

I have to save Old Master Fang and bring the rest away from here as soon as possible! A glint of shrewdness flashed across Chen Hao's eyes as he hurried to the Sacred Sect's grounds without stopping.

"Hold on, what are you here for? Who are you to come to the Sacred Sect as you like?" When Chen Hao reached the foot of the mountain, he was immediately stopped by a guard at the entrance of the sect.

Chen Hao attacked without any deliberation and broke one of the guards' neck right away. Looking at him, the other guard was scared stiff.

"Where is Tie Hongxiang?" Chen Hao grabbed the other guard.

"H-He was drinking with some friends at his place!" the guard stammered.

"Where's Fang Butong and the rest?" Chen Hao asked coldly.

A menacing aura emanated from him. After seeing the way Chen Hao killed mercilessly just now, the guard knew that his life was hanging by a thread.

"If I tell you, please don't kill me!"

"Deal!"

In his mansion, Tie Hongxiang was playing mahjong with a few friends.

Tie Hongxiang had three main hobbies throughout his life. Apart from being obsessed with Gu Magic, he also loved pretty ladies and mahjong.

He especially loved the atmosphere when they played mahjong.

Hence, he redecorated his huge living room into a room for cards and games.

Meanwhile, a few beautiful and flirtatious women were dancing in the middle of the living room.

As Tie Hongxiang was enjoying himself and basking in the relaxing mood, the door was pushed open with a loud bang.

One of his underlings brought someone into the room, and his shoulder was grabbed by that person.

“Hmph?” Tie Hongxiang raised his head and looked at them. He was surprised to find Chen Hao.

Then, he immediately became shocked and suspicious.

“It’s you! You useless brat, I didn’t know that you were pretty skilled. I can’t believe you managed to escape and even came here on your own. Are you looking forward to die?” Tie Hongxiang snorted disdainfully and continued playing mahjong.

When he fought Chen Hao during the day, he discovered that Chen Hao was not as strong as the rumors he had heard. Because of this, he became arrogant.

A few of his other friends didn’t budge a bit and continued playing mahjong attentively, treating Chen Hao as a joke.

“This is Young Master Chen? I thought he’s something, but it turns out that he’s nothing but a young lad... Bamboo 2!” someone snickered.

“Father, is this the person who got Young Sect Master killed? I was about to pay his pathetic figure a visit by the harbor. But who knew that he came here instead! Anyway, let me catch him on my own and await your orders, Father!”

A young man standing behind Tie Hongxiang looked extremely pale, but his lips curled into a cruel smile.

“Alright, you may go ahead, but be careful not to kill him. I’m keeping him for some great uses in the future,” Tie Hongxiang said simply.

The young man walked toward Chen Hao disparagingly. “Young lad, you’ve got the wrong idea. You can only succumb yourself when you deal with the Sacred Sect. No terms could be discussed. I shall have lots of fun with you today and then we’ll see if you are going to hand in the item that father wants!”

He smiled sinisterly and attacked in an instant.

However, Chen Hao was even faster. Moving rapidly, his figure blurred as he grabbed the man’s skull directly.

Bam!

With a twist of his wrists, the head of the man was torn apart and tossed aside instantly. Blood gushed out at once.

The young man still had a shocked expression on his skull.

“What?”

The people who were playing mahjong stopped in surprise.

Especially Tie Hongxiang, whose heart ached as it palpitated wildly.

“Son!” Tie Hongxiang trembled and stood up immediately. His heart ached so much that it almost bled.

He had never thought that Chen Hao—who looked so weak—could have such immense power.

However, it was too late for regrets as his only son was already killed by Chen Hao.

“Aaah!” The bloody scene in the room scared off the beautiful ladies who were dancing.

The underling next to Chen Hao turned and tried to run because he knew that Chen Hao was extremely powerful.

However, after running for several meters, Chen Hao stretched his hands and applied a suction force.

Whoosh!

The underling’s blood seemed to erupt instantaneously. Even though he was still standing, blood gushed out from his body and evaporated into an eerie mist of blood which spreaded throughout the room.

As for the man, he had become a black, dry corpse!

It was extremely cruel and frightening. Shivers ran down everyone’s spines as they saw the murder.

We have to run!

The few people who were playing mahjong in the living room only had one thought after witnessing this scene—they had to run.

It was blatant that Chen Hao was here to seek revenge on Tie Hongxiang. Even though they were his friends, they did not have any obligation to die together with him.

Moreover, it would be a ruthless death.

They wanted to run away from the scene, desperately and frantically.

However, it was futile as Chen Hao did not plan to leave anyone alive tonight.

The culprit behind Tie Cheng’s death was right in front of him.

Chen Hao was saddened over Tie Cheng's death and he blamed himself for that, as Tie Cheng died in an attempt to save Chen Hao.

Even though this had nothing to do with the people here, Chen Hao wanted them to die together with Tie Hongxiang without any reasons. It was as simple as that.

No one would be left alive! Chen Hao threw Breaching Army at them.

Even though they ran fast, Breaching Army was even faster.

Before they had even reached the entrance, they were already beheaded.

Tie Hongxiang's body was shaking violently.

The fury due to his son's death was completely replaced by horror.

The man who stood in front of him was not even a human anymore. At this instant, he was like the grim reaper who killed everyone without even blinking his eyes.

The aura surrounding him automatically terrified people.

As if a disaster had struck, everyone was just thinking about how to survive. Every other thought was gone from their minds.

Plop!

Tie Hongxiang kneeled with an appalled look on his face.

"Y-Young Master Chen, please forgive me!" His voice shook.

"You're obsessed with the Gu Magic? And you want to witness it? Alright, I'll show you. In the ancient Gu Magic, there's a secret technique which is incredibly cruel which I'll plant it on you. It will slowly corrode you; your internal organs will decay until they become rotten. Take your time to learn this!"

After flicking his fingers, an eerie black light entered Tie Hongxiang's temples.

Listening to Tie Hongxiang's blood-curdling screams, Chen Hao looked at the corpses on the ground coldly and said, "Tie Cheng, you were dead because of me. But I'll definitely avenge your death!"