

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 598

Chen Hao went to rescue Fang Butong and the rest of his men.

In order to force Chen Hao to hand in the ancient scroll of Gu Magic, Tie Hongxiang did not torture Chen Hao alone, but also the rest. Even Old Master Fang wasn't an exception to his tortures.

Luckily, their conditions were less serious than what he imagined.

Even though Old Master Fang inner injuries had healed, the continuous exhaustion and torments had worn him out. After all, he was already in his nineties.

When Chen Hao brought them out, Old Master Fang had sunk into a stupor.

Zhuo Zhongtao dragged his tired body to Chen Hao and asked, "Chen Hao, are you leaving? Where are you going?"

He couldn't stop himself from asking after hearing Chen Hao's words.

"I'm going to look for Ghost Master. I'll let the Chen Family's bodyguards protect you guys until you reach the Southwest Region. I can't stay any longer at Mo Island!"

Helplessness and bitterness flashed across Chen Hao's eyes.

Yun Qing was too strong. If he couldn't escape from her, he might be trapped by her for an eternity. If that happened, the mission to look for Tongxin and Uncle Yuxing would be delayed indefinitely.

Hence, Chen Hao had no choice but to look for other ways.

"I—"

Zhuo Zhongtao wanted to tell Chen Hao that he could follow Chen Hao. However, after thinking from another perspective, he knew that he wouldn't have any use to him apart from holding him back, so he stopped talking.

Chen Hao patted his shoulder and explained, "I understand what you are trying to say, but Fang Yi and Old Master Fang could not leave their medical treatments right now; as for Jiannan, I'll think of other ways. You guys will have to leave first. If I can get past this difficult phase, I will specially take some time to join you to cure Fang Yi and Grandfather Fang."

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Zhongtao nodded heavily.

"Chen Hao, be careful!"

"I will. You take care too, goodbye for now!"

After bidding farewell, Chen Hao turned and ran into the woods. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared.

Meanwhile, at the Yun Family.

Fang Jiannan placed a cup of ginseng tea on a table in the living room as she shot a glance at Yun Qing who was sitting cross-legged on the bed with her eyes closed, deep in her thoughts.

Initially, Yun Qing wanted to kill Fang Jiannan.

Even though they had only spent a short amount of time together, what Jiannan told her made Yun Qing gradually take a liking to her.

Even though she didn't express it verbally, she hoped that Fang Jiannan would stay by her side.

When her heart ached again, it would be good even if Jiannan just talked to her.

On another hand, Fang Jiannan treated Yun Qing out of sympathy for inexplicable reasons.

Yun Qing was not a good person. But as a fellow woman, Fang Jiannan understood the pain of loving someone whom she could never be with.

Isn't this the same with Chen Hao and myself?

The feeling of unrequited love was probably best understood by both of them.

Yun Qing continued sitting cross-legged in a still manner. Suddenly, her eyes snapped open with a twinkle in them.

"Oh no, he escaped!"

She stood up instantly.

"Who are you talking about?" Fang Jiannan tried asking.

"Who could it be? Chen Hao, of course!" A peculiar expression flitted across Yun Qing's face.

She had already sealed his acupoints and bereaved him of his Inner Energy. How was he able to escape from the Sacred Sect?

Seems like I've underestimated you. You kept insisting that you're different from him, but your slyness is exactly the same as him! she thought with a tinge of reminiscence lingering on her lips.

After hearing that Chen Hao had escaped, Fang Jiannan felt relieved.

"It's still early for you to be happy. You thought he could escape from me? Never! Not in his life! This time, I will tie him around me firmly and make him my man!" Yun Qing smiled at Fang Jiannan vindictively.

Then, she walked directly out of the door. With a flash, she was gone.

On another hand, Chen Hao was adept in water, and the Water Eluding Stone also helped him greatly.

When he escaped from Mo Island, he was heading to the Dragon Mountain in Sea City via the sea routes.

Yet, after some time, he realized his breath was locked on by someone.

No matter where he went, the feeling of being locked on accompanied him.

Was it God's will so that I can't find Tongxin and Uncle Yuxing? Chen Hao thought frantically.

How many skills and techniques exactly did Yun Qing know? Yun Qing—whom he saved—was probably the most powerful person Chen Hao had ever met except his Master, Uncle Qin. It was terrifying!

Chen Hao used all his strength to reach the destination. As long as there was a glimmer of hope, he would not dare to give up.

At three in the morning, Chen Hao had finally reached the foot of the Dragon Mountain in Sea City.

However, the feeling of being locked on was getting stronger as well.

Chen Hao knew that she would probably reach him soon, so he dashed up the mountain.

The scene in front of Chen Hao made him stop dead in his tracks because no one was there at the Dragon Temple.

The temple seemed to be emptied for quite some time seeing that some dust had accumulated on the desks.

Using his mind to feel the temple, Chen Hao was sure that no one was here right now.

"Here!" He stood at the backyard of the temple where the Master Ghost had brought him the last time he was here.

Disappointment was written all over Chen Hao's face.

It was as if he had finally ignited a huge fire to keep himself warm, yet someone poured a bucket of cold water and extinguished it in an instant.

Why did the Master Ghost leave suddenly? Chen Hao thought, bewildered.

"Chen Hao... Chen Hao..." Suddenly, a baby-like voice rang in the living room, calling his name.

Chen Hao immediately became alert and tried searching for the person using his senses.

However, no one was to be seen.

"Chen Hao... Chen Hao..." the baby-like voice called again, softer this time.

Creak!

A wooden plank was slowly breaking apart from its center.

Then, a robot made up of bamboo planks which looked like a mecha appeared in front of him.

Her design was very unique. Even though she was made from bamboo, she looked very real, as if she was a girl of four-five years old; she even had two small plaits.

Her eyes flashed in green light.

“Chen Hao,” she said,

“Yeah?”

“You’re finally here, I’ve been waiting for you for so long until my battery is almost depleted!” the girl said.

“Waiting for me? Do you have consciousness?” Chen Hao exclaimed in shock.

“Of course I do! Master Ghost specially left me behind to wait for you. He created me to show off his skills—I’m slightly smarter than a computer. My name is Zhu,” she introduced.

“Hello, Zhu. I see that the Master Ghost has already predicted that I will be here again. Does he have any messages for me?” Chen Hao asked.

“Yes. When you first came here, Master Ghost wanted you to predict your own fate, but since you disagreed to that, he couldn’t do anything about it. After you left, he used the Nine Dragon Divination Technique to predict your future using your palm lines. He already knew everything and one of the causality effects will involve hundreds of lives here at the temple, hence Master Ghost and the rest have already left. I was left behind to tell you some information that might be helpful for you to survive the difficult time you’re facing now,” Zhu explained.

“It was nice of Master Ghost. Nevertheless, I was quite arrogant at that time. What did he ask you to inform me?”