

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 504

“What do you do on this island? Did they force you to stay?” Chen Hao wanted to know more.

Chen Hao suspected that the people from Soul Palace murdered their parents and kidnapped the children.

“Young Master Chen, don’t worry. We saved these children and raised them.” An old man with white hair had appeared behind Chen Hao without him realizing.

He was wearing a black robe, but this time, he wasn’t wearing a mask.

He came over slowly and patted the little girl’s head affectionately. “Don’t eat too much junk food in the future, okay?”

The little girl said, “Alright, Grandpa Wen. Do you want to have the biscuits then?”

“No, thank you. You can have it. After you finish eating, go and do your homework. If Hu and the others bully you again, tell me!”

“Thank you, Grandpa Wen. Thank you, big brother. Bye!” The little girl took the biscuits and ran away after thanking them.

“Who are you?” Chen Hao sized this old man up.

The old man chuckled lightly. “Young Master Chen, have you forgotten me just after a month?”

“I remember now. You’re the one who told East, South, West and North to follow me!” Chen Hao exclaimed.

“Haha, my name is Wen Zizai. People on the island like to call me Uncle Wen,” Uncle Wen replied, shaking his head with a smile.

“I was just looking for you. You said you wanted to bring me to see someone. I’ve already been here for so long, so isn’t it about time I met him?” Chen Hao said angrily.

“You have been eating those foods for a month and I see that your complexion is already at its best. The King Ginseng has also purified your body. Yes, today is the day to bring you to him,” Uncle Wen said with a smile. “This way, Young Master Chen!”

Chen Hao frowned but he didn’t say anything. He followed Uncle Wen quietly.

The island was clustered with buildings. When they drew near, Chen Hao saw that the buildings were surrounded by men in black who looked very strong.

Finally, Uncle Wen led Chen Hao to the front of the biggest palace.

It looked similar to the court of a palace in ancient times.

On the top of the staircase, there was a platform. On the platform, an old man whose back was facing Chen Hao was staring at a huge map in front of him, lost in thought.

"Lord, Young Master Chen is here," Uncle Wen announced solemnly, bowing.

"Leave us!"

The old man's voice rang out like the clear and deep note of a huge bell. He raised his hand slightly, his back still facing them.

Uncle Wen left.

"I don't think we've met," Chen Hao said

"You might not know me, but I know you. You're Young Master Chen, also known as Chen Hao, the only heir to the Chen family. Right, I nearly forgot. You're also the live-in son-in-law of the Yu family. They chose you because of your cowardice."

Chen Hao flushed.

He did pretend to be a coward and become a live-in son-in-law in order to get the King Ginseng.

"That's my private business. You don't have to worry about it. Thank you for all the precious food that you have given me while I was here. They really brought my power to the next level." Chen Hao tried to change the subject.

"Private business? I see that you have no shame! The reputation of the Chen family is ruined because of you, you scoundrel!"

The old man slapped the stone chair angrily and turned around.

Their eyes met each other.

The old man had a youthful face although his hair was white, and his eyes glittered.

He looked saintly.

But for some unknown reason, Chen Hao felt some stirrings of emotion when he looked at him.

Under his aura, Chen Hao felt ashamed, so he bowed his head.

"Haha!" The old man burst into laughter. "Looks like my grandson has a sense of shame after all."

"Grandson?"

Chen Hao's heart skipped a beat. "You're..."

"So, are you not going to greet your grandpa? Silly boy. I'm Chen Diancang, your grandpa!" Smiling, he sat down on the stone chair.

"You're my grandpa? I thought you were missing!" Chen Hao stuttered.

Ever since he was a child, Chen Hao barely heard about his grandparents.

He only heard from his dad that his grandpa had gone missing and haven't showed up for years.

He had sent people to look for him but to no avail.

Chen Hao thought that his grandpa had passed away.

He never would have thought that his grandpa would still be alive and was the owner of Soul Palace on Kongming Island.

"Are you surprised?" Chen Dianchang looked at his grandson dotingly.

"Yes, grandpa. I'm really surprised!" Now he knew why he felt a sense of kinship with him.

Chen Hao asked in shock, "So you've been on Kongming Island all these years, and even built Soul Palace?"

"Yes. It has been thirty five years. I left the Chen family in twenty-year-old Jindong's hand when I left," Chen Dianchang replied with a smile. "Come here and sit by me. I'll tell you everything!"

Chen Hao sat on the stone chair.

"How much do you know about me?" Chen Dianchang asked.

"I only know that you had a fight with dad thirty-five years ago and you gave up on being the master of the family. We never heard from you again. I asked dad but he didn't say much," Chen Hao answered.

"It seems like Jindong didn't tell you about the Sun Totem," Chen Dianchang mused.

"The Sun Totem?"

"Yes, it's a secret totem that was passed down from our ancestors. Its content is extensive and profound. By following the guidance of the Sun Totem, the Chen family successfully controlled half of the world and became a super family. But later, I discovered that the Sun Totem revealed a prophecy, where a disaster will befall our family and wipe us all out in fifty years. The Sun Totem never lies," Chen Dianchang explained.

"I heard about it from dad. He said our family will lose our empire and might even meet its doom." Chen Hao recalled what his dad had said.

"Yes, that's what I told your dad. That's why I have been searching for an answer. I wanted to have a deeper understanding of the Sun Totem. Thirty-five years ago, I found a new answer. From there, I discovered the martial arts that were practiced by our ancestors before the Chen family was established, which was also used by them to make a living. There's also a tradition of practicing martial arts in our family, but it ended with your father. That's why I look down on him," Chen Dianchang said.

"Is that why you built Soul Palace?" Chen Hao finally knew some fragments of the past.

"Yes. I have studied intensively on martial arts. I found this remote place and have finally made some achievements, so I built my own force. This way, at least the Chen family won't go down completely,"

Chen Diancang said. "You've done a great job, Chen Hao. Someone helped train you and you've become powerful. When my men reported to me about you, I felt so proud."

"Grandpa, does this mean that you know my teacher, Uncle Qin? His name is Qin Yifan. You didn't send him to me, did you?" Chen Hao asked.

Chen Diancang smiled bitterly and shook his head. "No, I haven't met him before, but I investigated him. My secret network spans across the entire world and I should be able to get any information I want. It's strange that I couldn't find anything about Qin Yifan. I went to great lengths to obtain his information but I still ended up with nothing. I don't even know if his name is really Qin Yifan. All I know is that he is very powerful and mysterious. He should be as powerful as me!"