I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 505

"Stronger than you?" Chen Hao asked in surprise.

Chen Diancang smiled as he nodded.

"It doesn't matter if he's friend or foe. Either way, he saved you and he taught you, and he gave you a very strong foundation. If not for that, I wouldn't have met you so soon! I wanted to give you a strong foundation so that you could go into purgatory and transform. Back then, it would have taken three years, but now, your foundation is strong and you have the help of the King Ginseng. After a month of recharging your energy, you already have the strength to transform in purgatory!" Chen Diancang said.

"Transform... in purgatory?" Chen Hao was confused once again.

"Yes. This is something I discovered from the Chen Family's Sun Totem. I have also used this method to gain powers that normal people do not have, reaching the level of being a Grandmaster. Speaking of which, your starting conditions are much better than my own!"

Being a Grandmaster? I remember Uncle Qin telling me that a practitioner must reach a certain level before being able to become an Inner Energy practitioner. The level after that would be becoming a Grandmaster. However, becoming an Inner Energy practitioner is almost impossible, let alone being the Grandmaster. Grandpa, are you already a Grandmaster? Chen Hao thought, shocked.

He had learnt plenty of secrets from Uncle Qin about how to nourish his body, and as of now, his body had successfully absorbed the King Ginseng and managed to reach the level of being an Inner Energy practitioner.

Was his grandfather really the mysterious Grandmaster?

"Yes. I achieved it twenty years ago! I also transformed everyone here through purgatory, but they did not go through the whole process. They are now intermediate to advanced Inner Energy practitioners. As for you, you are considered a beginner Inner Energy practitioner!" Chen Diancang smiled.

"No wonder everyone under you is so powerful. They were already Inner Energy practitioners from the start!"

"Hehe. Out of all my men, I could randomly pick one, and he would be able to defeat ten of you. But don't worry. I will make sure you go through the whole process of purgatory, and I will also teach you the method of doing so. Chen Hao, from now on, you are the future of our Chen family!"

"I see, grandpa. So that has been your intention all along!" Chen Hao finally understood.

"Except..." Chen Diancang suddenly looked very serious, and seemed a bit hesitant.

"What's wrong, grandpa?"

"After the transformation, your powers will increase significantly and you will be extremely strong. Your body will no longer be that of a common man's. However, the side effect is that your temperament will be wildly different from what it is now. After I transformed, I needed over ten years before I finally returned to normal! Because of my strong willpower, I managed to control it. But I'm worried, because if you cannot control the powers within you, then you will become..." Chen Diancang paused before continuing. "You will become a bloodthirsty monster! By then, you will pay no attention to any form of life! But you don't have to worry. Ever since you were young, I have been observing you. You're kind-hearted, just like your mother. You will not fight or hate needlessly. That's why I know for sure that you can control this power well!"

Chen Diancang patted Chen Hao's shoulders.

Right now, what Chen Hao needed was power. Stronger power.

He already understood that money was not enough to protect those he loved. Only power—strong, unparalleled power, could.

"At first, your uncle Chen Pingan was a suitable candidate for purgatory, however..." Chen Diancang trailed off, his expression dark.

"It's alright. Now, our Chen family has you, Chen Hao. We now have a new glimmer of hope. You should take a week to get familiar with Kongming Island, and after a week, the purgatory transformations will begin. This will take half a year. This week, I will also help you set up the grounds for transformation. Chen Hao... this will be a very painful process, but it isn't something you can run away from. As a descendant of the Chen family, you have to shoulder this responsibility! Are you scared?"

"No!"

The two of them talked until late night.

Seven days later, the Lord of the Soul Palace, Chen Diancang, brought Chen Hao into a secret area.

The Lord sent out a command. This place was to be locked down for half a year, and no one was allowed to come near.

Half a year later.

In the Tian City Triangle Zone.

A row of cars lined up in front of a road.

There had to be about more than a few hundred people there.

Everyone looked up, seeming to welcome the return of their hero.

Chuff Chuff Chuff!

After a while, a helicopter neared them.

It stopped in front of the crowd.

Then, the cabin door opened.

A bald man walked out among a cluster of people.

This bald man had a clear knife scar on his head, and it looked extremely sinister.

"President Wen, you're finally back!" someone called out.

"Wen Sen! Wen Sen!"

The crowd called out excitedly, as if their repressed emotions were finally getting released today. Their king, the king of Tian City, had finally returned after half a year!

"President Wen, Tian City has changed greatly in the six months you left to learn with a master! Your eldest brother—"

The person who had emerged from the helicopter was none other than Wen Sen.

He lifted a hand coldly, indicating that they didn't need to speak further. "I know everything. Wen Lin was murdered, our land was stolen, and the King Ginseng was snatched away. I know it all!"

"Tian Long Group? Do you really view me as a nobody?" Wen Sen's eyes glinted with malice.

Tian Long Group.

"Where did President Chen go? Is there not even a peep of his whereabouts?"

"We only know that he went north. We've sent people to all parts of China and even Russia to look for him, but we have no news!"

"Keep searching!" Zhang Long commanded angrily.

Zhang Long, Zhang Hu and Shen Wanshan were pacing anxiously in the office.

It had been half a year, and Tian Long Group had become the biggest force in the Triangle Area, owning a lot of land. They were like no other.

However, the news of Chen Hao being missing was hard to keep secret. Slowly, it started to spread.

Now, plenty of other forces had their eyes on Tian Long Group.

"President Zhang! Chairman Shen! Help!" an underling yelled in fright as he ran in.

"What happened? Why are you panicking?"

"It's Wen Sen! Wen Sen is back, and his men are at the door of the villa!" he said.

"What?!" The three of them looked at each other.

They quickly ran out.

At the door, both sides had already begun fighting.

There were plenty of people from Tian Long who had collapsed on the ground.

They saw two underlings wielding knives, aiming straight for the leader, Wen Sen.

However, Wen Sen didn't run or dodge.

Bang!

The knives slammed against Wen Sen's body and actually shattered into pieces!

The two underlings got blasted away.

"I was wondering why Tian Long Group was so special, so I came to take a look. Turns out, they only have underlings like these who barely have much to offer!" Wen Sen shook his head coldly.

"Ah? There are still two of you who are waiting to be defeated. You must be tired of living!" Wen Sen said nonchalantly.

Zhang Long yelled, "Attack!"

The three of them charged straight at Wen Sen.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It only took three punches.

All three of them were lying on the ground.

Wen Sen wiped the fresh blood on his knuckles away and smiled lightly. "Take them away, and take back all of our land."

It was as if everything that just happened was a breeze to him.

The three of them were brought away, and as they were dragged off, their bodies left long, bloody marks on the ground...