

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 537

“The sun hasn’t risen completely, yet you are here, bawling your eyes out. Could it be possible that you want to cry until I meet my death?”

Although this elderly man looked senile, his gaze was still sharp and gleaming with spirit.

The only thing was, his entire body was covered with cobwebs, and he was all skin and bones. So, it wasn’t strange at all that he gave the appearance of a very old man.

However, Mo Changkong was very respectful toward him.

Looking back, it has been approximately 20 years since he last saw his uncle.

He gulped and said, “Uncle, please help me! Help me! I am being hunted down by Chen Diancang and his grandson. Moreover, these two people killed two of your grandsons. They died a horrible death! All of them died a horrible death!” Mo Changkong wept again.

“I have fought with Chen Diancang in my early years. I never expected him to come back to the mortal world again. Haha! This is interesting, very interesting. However, how could he stoop to your level and kill your two sons? It is unlikely that he would go to that extent,” said Mo Canglong casually.

“In my opinion, I think your two sons must have stirred up some trouble and ended up paying for it with their lives, right?” said Mo Canglong again.

“Although two of my sons are mischievous, they shouldn’t end up dying such a horrible death. My third son, Mo Jian, was thrown into the Toxic Valley and was eaten alive by the mosquitos there. They even forced another one of my sons, Mo Yu, to commit suicide by hanging himself. Uncle, you cannot just sit back and watch. Chen Diancang’s abilities are the best in the world, and nobody can defeat him. I am no match for him. If you do not come forward and beg him to spare my life, then I would rather die in front of you now to preserve the dignity of the Mo family.”

With that, Mo Changkong eyed a big tree and ran toward it, moving to hit his head against the tree and die.

On the other hand, Mo Canglong’s figure vanished suddenly. The next time he reappeared, he had already caught Mo Changkong’s head with one hand.

“This is an absolute disgrace! How can the people of the Mo family be so terrified of Chen Diancang?! What do you mean that he is the best in the world and that nobody can defeat him?! How could I, Mo Canglong, beg Chen Diancang to spare your life?! This is absolutely ridiculous! Ridiculous!”

Mo Canglong’s eyes narrowed and a flash of anger appeared in his eyes.

“Don’t worry, Changkong. As long as I am here, Chen Diancang and his grandson from the Chen family cannot do anything to you. On the contrary, I, Mo Canglong, will seek justice for you. I will seek out Chen Diancang to settle this score,” said Mo Canglong coldly.

“Thank you, uncle!”

Mo Changkong launched himself into Mo Canglong’s embrace and cried as he hugged him.

Suddenly, he touched Mo Canglong's arm. However, he was shocked by what he found.

"Ah! Uncle, what's wrong with your arm?"

Mo Cangkong suddenly fell to the ground.

"Haha! Do you mean to ask why my right arm is gone?"

Mo Changkong nodded his head solemnly.

As his uncle was wearing a long robe, he couldn't make out the missing arm.

It seemed that his uncle's right arm was gone, and he was shocked by that discovery.

"20 years ago when I met you, you were still alright. How did this happen?"

"Haha! This right arm was severed by me personally 10 years ago!"

"Huh? Then..."

Mo Changkong couldn't help but look crestfallen.

"Haha! Are you worried that without this right arm, I am no match for Chen Diancang?"

"How could I dare to doubt your abilities?!"

"Your gaze betrays you."

Mo Canglong shook his head. At this moment, he lifted his hand and gently stroked a thick and solid tree beside him.

That big tree needed at least 3 people to spread their arms wide in order to encircle it.

Suddenly, Mo Canglong used his strength.

An almighty crash was heard.

Following that, the huge tree started to wilt upward from its roots.

In the end, it broke apart from the inside.

Although its bark remained intact, most of the insides of the tree had started to fester.

"Oh my god! Uncle!"

Mo Changkong gulped repeatedly as he was frightened by the scene before him.

"Haha! Are you still worried?"

“No! You are truly the best in the world and nobody in the world can defeat you. You can now avenge your two grandsons. I respectfully welcome you out of your seclusion.”

Mo Changkong was delighted.

“Haha! Actually, if you did not come to find me, I will still come out from my seclusion soon,” said Mo Canglong with a bitter smile.

Mo Changkong realized something. “Yes, 20 years ago, when you went into seclusion, you told me before to make some preparations for the Holy Water Ritual. The Holy Water Ritual is performed every thirty years. Counting the number of days, the day of the Holy Water Ritual should be upon us soon. On the other hand, since you had already entered the ranks of Grandmaster 10 years ago, you can represent the Mo family and participate in it!”

“Yes, back then when my father joined the Holy Water Ritual and perished there, I made a vow from that day on that I shall enter the ranks of Grandmaster in my lifetime and participate in the Holy Water Ritual!”

A memory flashed in Mo Canglong’s eyes.

“By the way, Uncle, speaking about the Holy Water Ritual, I thought of something. Remember the map of the terrain of The Hidden Mountain you showed me 20 years ago? Yesterday, I saw the map again. Chen Diancang and his grandson are looking for this area as well. I heard that they wanted to solve the mystery of the League of the Sun,” said Mo Changkong.

“Hahaha! Solve the mystery of the League of the Sun? The League of the Sun is a mystery that has remained unsolved for nearly a thousand years. It is like a curse, and nobody can resist its laws. It is so surreal, and it still remains a mystery to all as nobody can understand it. Back then, with my father’s great capabilities, he wanted to solve the legend and unlock the mystery of the League of the Sun. However, the answer still remained elusive to him for his entire life. Chen Diancang has overestimated his capabilities,” said Mo Canglong with a hearty laugh.

“However, according to the clue that great-grandfather said back then, this Holy Water Ritual has a huge connection to the League of the Sun...” said Mo Changkong.

“Yes, you are right. Before my father left back then, he called me into the secret room to discuss something with me. As the Holy Water Ritual is held once every 30 years, only those who have entered the ranks of Grandmaster can obtain the Holy Water Order. My father suspected back then that the Holy Water, which had the powers to bestow immortality upon a person, was provided by the League of the Sun. Hence, he wanted to solve the secrets of the League of the Sun, so he left. However, when he returned, he seemed to have lost his mind, and he kept his silence. Within a month, he had passed away. He only brought back with him the map of The Hidden Mountain,” said Mo Canglong dejectedly.

“If that is the case, then you shouldn’t go there, Uncle, as the Mo family needs you. I am saying that just in case something happens to you, then the Mo family is doomed.” said Mo Changkong worriedly.

“Haha! Our lives and deaths have been decided by fate already. I have worked hard for so many years in order to participate in the Holy Water Ritual. So, how could I give it up?”

“Don’t worry. Before I go there, I will destroy all the obstacles that are in the Mo family’s way. The sun hasn’t risen completely yet, and you are already so tired. Please go back and rest first,” said Mo Canglong with a smile.

“Thank you, uncle!”

At the same moment, in the Chen family...

Yesterday, Chen Hao’s grandfather gathered everybody from the Chen family into the secret room in order for them to comprehend the nature of the Sun Totem, which was the Chen family’s heirloom.

Chen Hao also joined in as well.

However, he could only comprehend the method to release the Dragon Energy.

As for the rest of the people, they did not obtain anything as well.

Now, Chen Hao was sitting on the floor of his room meditating while practicing his breathing techniques.

On the other hand, Shen Lan had retired to bed early as she was really tired.

Chen Hao had no choice as his grandfather had regarded her as his granddaughter-in-law already.

His father, mother and sister also thought the same thing.

Hence, Chen Hao could only stay in the same room as Lan, albeit with different beds.

“Huh?”

At this moment, Lan seemed to be having a nightmare.

She was covered in sweat as she kept shaking her head.

“Are you having a nightmare?”

Chen Hao smiled bitterly and wanted to pull a blanket over Lan.

“Who are you?” Lan asked him in an anxious manner at his moment.

Her eyes were still shut tightly. She was obviously very scared, as if... she was dreaming of something...