

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 541

The Chen Family and Chen Hao were ready to leave the place in a helicopter.

“Uncle Wen?”

As Chen Hao was about to get into the helicopter, he caught sight of Uncle Wen, who was slowly dragging his body while walking toward him.

Something was not right from the way he looked.

His eyes glazed over, as if he was in a daze. He was walking in a zombie-like state.

This is too weird!

Creasing his eyebrows, Chen Hao did not move.

“Wen, Chen Hao is going on an excursion. As he is here, he would like to send his regards to you...”

Speaking of the two, Wen Zizai and Chen Jindong were both from the same generation. At that moment, Chen Jindong was talking to him.

“Wen?”

However, it seemed like Wen Zizai didn't catch him as he continued his sluggish steps.

“Jindong, step back!”

At that moment, vigilance could be seen all over Chen Diancang's face.

Staring at Wen, he asked, “Are you okay? Did something happen to you?”

Everyone from the Chen Family surrounded them to check on the situation.

Puke!

All of a sudden, blood flowed out from Wen's eyes, mouth, nose and ears.

His entire face turned bluish-black.

Right away, he collapsed onto the ground.

“Wen!!!” Chen Diancang yelled.

“Uncle Wen!”

Chen Hao hurriedly scurried over.

“Uncle Wen!” Chen Hao was screaming continuously.

Nonetheless, Wen Zizai had stopped breathing.

“Wen was a very skillful and seasoned fighter. Only a handful in the world were good enough to be his opponent. Someone must have come to the island!” Chen Diancang said coldly.

“Ah? Who could it be?”

Chen Jindong became jittery at once.

“Diancang, you’re ever so vigilant. It has been thirty years since we parted ways. A long time indeed!”

At that moment, a frail, elderly man walked over to them.

Despite walking in brisk and light paces, his voice was extraordinarily loud and clear, and at the same time, intimidating.

“Who are you? Did you kill Uncle Wen?”

A tinge of hatred flashed across Chen Hao’s eyes.

Strictly speaking, Chen Hao had only been acquainted with Uncle Wen for only half a year.

However, he felt very close to Uncle Wen. In fact, Chen Hao had been treating him like his own grandfather.

According to his grandfather, Uncle Wen’s ancestors worked as servants for the Chen Family since many generations back.

Generations after generations, his family remained loyal and devoted to the Chen Family.

It was natural for Chen Hao to get angry over Uncle Wen’s death.

“Chen Hao, step back now! This man is not like any other ordinary person. He is none other than Mo Canglong from the Mo Family!”

Chen Diancang was extraordinarily steadfast. At that moment, he stepped forward and cleared the air.

“Chen Hao, you are a gifted man indeed. According to Changkong, you’ve already attained the status of a Grandmaster. It’s hard for me to believe that someone could be so lucky and blessed to be able to cultivate such a young man into a Grandmaster. Since I couldn’t believe it, I had to come here and see it for myself. I didn’t expect it to be actually true!”

Mo Canglong nodded his head profusely.

“However, judging from your aura, you are still inches away from achieving the true state of a Grandmaster. Tsk, tsk, what a pity! If everything works out well, you would be the second person in history to achieve the status of a Grandmaster at such a young age! What a pity!”

Mo Canglong repeatedly brought up the three words ‘what a pity’.

“What is there to feel pity about? Canglong, I suppose you didn’t come all the way here just to congratulate my grandson. By the way, I can see that your right arm is gone. Care to let us in on the story behind that?” asked Chen Diancang.

“I am not going to discuss the arm I lost for the time being. In fact, I am here with just one simple motive. I would like to bring Chen Hao with me! Initially, I have considered killing Chen Hao when I get here. Once we undergo the Holy Water Ritual, the Mo Family would then have control over all the auspicious places in the world! However, when I laid my eyes on Chen Hao earlier, I couldn’t bear to end his life. I would like to take him with me, so that I could witness his journey in becoming a Grandmaster!” said Mo Canglong.

“Canglong, I am afraid you are being too ambitious! Thirty years ago, we had a battle with each other. At that time, you were hardly my match even with both arms. Twenty years after, we both attained the status of Grandmaster together. Now, you’re left with only one arm. I am afraid it would not be easy for you to bring my grandson away!”

Chen Diancang started to summon his Inner Energy with his hands.

“Fortune knocks at least once on every man’s door! Today, I would like to see whether I would still emerge as the loser from our battle!” Mo Canglong said with a subtle grin.

Out of the blue, a strong wind blew past his body.

His plain shirt was billowing amidst the wind.

“Very well. Since I knew that you were coming out of seclusion, I’ve long been looking forward to this battle!”

Chen Diancang let out a hearty laugh.

Thereafter, both of them kicked off lightly from the ground before rising up and floating in mid-air.

It was a battle between the Grandmasters!

Which meant that it would be a battle of the Royal Inner Energy.

Standing aside, Chen Hao watched the battle.

The two of them were strong. Very strong indeed!

It was out of Chen Hao’s expectation that Mo Canglong did not turn out to be the weaker party of the battle despite having only one arm.

In the blink of an eye, they had already fought for hundreds of rounds.

None of them had taken any advantage of the other party.

“Canglong, it seems like you have endured the humiliation you’ve suffered in order to become better. Surprisingly, you are still skilled despite missing an arm!”

Chen Diancang became slightly wary of his opponent.

"I'm flattered!" Mo Canglong forced out a bitter laugh.

"However, it won't be easy for you to take Chen Hao away!" exclaimed Chen Diancang.

"I am aware of that. Diancang, I am going to reveal my ultimate move now. I wonder if you would have enough skills up your sleeves to handle that!" Mo Canglong said with a laugh.

"Ultimate move?"

Chen Diancang frowned.

Following that, Mo Canglong's body transformed into a blurry being all of a sudden.

At high speed, the being charged toward Chen Diancang.

Chen Diancang hastily put up defense toward the blow.

At that moment, a mirror appeared in Mo Canglong's left hand out of nowhere.

Illuminating lights emitted from the mirror.

A beam of light then hit Chen Diancang right on his chest.

The blow wreaked havoc in Chen Diancang's mind.

From the impact of that blow coming from Mo Canglong's palm, Chen Diancang flew backward and fell to the ground.

"Grandpa!"

At the sight of his grandfather losing the battle, Chen Hao immediately made a dash toward him.

As Mo Canglong was waving his arm, a vigorous and intense force emanated from his body.

No matter how hard Chen Hao tried to fight against him, he could barely withstand the impact of that force.

After all, Chen Hao was just a semi-Grandmaster. It was then he realized the stark difference in strength between a semi-Grandmaster and a true Grandmaster!

He was knocked down by just one blow!

Chen Hao's blood and qi were flowing vigorously in his body, sloshing around inside him, causing him to vomit blood.

"Chen Hao, take a step back!"

Chen Diancang got to his feet.

“It’s the Magical Mirror! I didn’t expect that you would be this ruthless! You actually sacrificed your right arm in order to contain the energy in the Magical Mirror!”

Chen Diancang was in extreme fear by now.

“Being the master of the Soul Palace, you do have a pair of sharp eyes. Indeed, few ancestors from our family have the ability to control the energy in the Magical Mirror. However, I am one of those who is blessed with such ability. Thirty years ago, I was deeply humiliated by my defeat in the battle with you, who was nothing but an inexperienced fighter. Since then, I put in great effort to improve my skills everyday. I thought of the Magical Mirror and I managed to figure out how it worked. However, I later on noticed that I could never keep the energy in the mirror under my total control. Losing my right arm was the last resort. And it worked!”

Just like the Sun Totem was to the Chen Family, the Magical Mirror was a magic tool owned by the Mo Family.

“Diancang, I am no longer interested in beating you now. However, I am mesmerized by your grandson. Perhaps I would be able to achieve greater heights during my remaining years after figuring out the secrets in your grandson’s body!”

Mo Canglong shook his head.

He was going to take Chen Hao away.

“Forget about it! Our Chen Family’s Dragon Energy is exceptionally powerful as well!”

Enraged, the Inner Energy within Chen Diancang rose and surged through his body.

All of a sudden, his entire body was wrapped in a layer of glowing light.

He then charged toward Mo Canglong...