

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 551

Chen Hao had already learned the content of the map by heart.

Therefore, searching for the Longevity Coffin was not a very difficult task for Chen Hao.

His instinct was telling him that a shocking secret was hiding inside the Longevity Coffin.

The world was not as simple as he thought.

Chen Hao was more spooked especially after looking at the murals.

How can I describe my feelings?

It was as though everything was controlled by a pair of hidden hands behind the scene.

In fact, the desert was a place full of perils.

It was more so if one got deeper into the center of the desert.

Naturally, as a semi-Grandmaster, Chen Hao was undaunted by the wild beasts he bumped into along the way.

Just moments before dusk, Chen Hao reached the deepest end of the center of the desert.

It was a place called the Black Sand Trap.

The area was covered by black sand instead of regular yellow sand.

At the same time, a strong gust of wind blew, with the intensity of which seemed capable of crushing human's bones.

Weirdly enough, this place is shown on the map as the location of the Longevity Coffin. However, this place is so barren! Chen Hao couldn't help but doubt.

The map wouldn't go wrong!

Enduring the billowing wind, Chen Hao scouted the area.

Fortunately, Chen Hao found an eerie, well-hidden burrow beside a cave.

If I'm not mistaken, this should be the place! Chen Hao could not help exclaiming in joy to himself while he was recalling the location shown on the map.

He was about to enter the burrow and check it out.

"Little boy, I'm really curious as to the reason why Chen Diancang would want to fight with his life just to ensure you would be able to locate this ancient tomb. I'm guessing that your family would not be interested in the valuables inside. Could there be something unique in there instead?! Things that would make Chen Diancang risk his life to fight for it?"

Out of the blue, a voice was heard from atop of the cave.

Chen Hao's heart skipped a beat.

"Mo Canglong!"

The elderly man standing on top of the cave was none other than Mo Canglong!

At that moment, Mo Canglong jumped off the cave onto the ground.

With a disdainful smile, he landed in front of Chen Hao.

However, instead of looking divine as he used to be, Mo Canglong appeared to be haggard and weary, some scratches visible on his face.

"My curiosity had long been piqued ever since your grandfather risked his life trying to protect you on your way to the Northwest Desert. Fortunately, I decided to tail after you. If it wasn't for that map, I would not be able to reach this place before you do. The map is lacking something. What was removed? Does it have anything to do with the secret inside the ancient tomb?" asked Mo Canglong with his brows creased together.

"W-What did you do to Qin Ya and the rest?"

Enraged, Chen Hao's eyes suddenly became red.

On that fateful day, Chen Hao was able to escape from that cunning old man while he was suffering from a backlash.

At first, he found it weird that the cunning old man did not go after him. Therefore, Chen Hao put on a mask every day to avoid exposing his identity.

However, he did not expect that the sly old fox had long caught up to him.

Moreover, he handed the map to Qin Ya himself, which resulted in getting her into trouble.

A murderous intent started to brew within Chen Hao's body.

"Haha, little boy, don't worry. I didn't do anything to your girlfriend. Although I could be unscrupulous in my effort to get what I want, I would not go to such extent as to waste my force on ordinary folks. They have merely fallen asleep. After one whole day, they will regain consciousness by themselves!" Mo Canglong let out a hearty laugh.

"I decided not to kill them for your sake. Before your imminent death, why don't you just tell me the secret about this burrow? In that case, I would not harm your friends after you're dead. Otherwise, you know what to expect!" threatened Mo Canglong.

"As a Grandmaster, how could you be this despicable!"

"In this world, there are things unknown to me which were valued immensely by Chen Diancang. I have to know everything about them and I have to possess them! Well, enough said. Chen Hao, just cut to the chase, are you going to spill the beans?" said Mo Canglong with his expression suddenly turned cold.

“The more eager you are trying to know the secrets, the more reluctant I feel like telling you. Moreover, I would not be grieving over anyone after I am dead. Are you trying to threaten me with that?” retorted Chen Hao with a scornful laugh.

“Stupid boy, what a glib tongue you have. However, I would like to see how long your quibbling could last! Now, I will take your life!”

Mo Canglong’s eyelids twitched slightly. Without further ado, he lashed out at Chen Hao.

Chen Hao intended to defend the blow, but he was not Mo Canglong’s match at all.

He was thrown quite a distance away under the impact of Mo Canglong’s palm. Straightaway, he puked blood.

“You won’t be able to withstand three attacks from me. Well, I shall give you one last chance. If you reveal the secrets to me, I will spare your life!” said Mo Canglong bleakly.

“Haha, Master Mo, are you treating me like a little kid? Do you think I would be fooled by you?”

Chen Hao wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth.

“I think you’re just looking to die faster!”

Exasperated, Mo Canglong lifted his palm. The entire body of Chen Hao was drawn by his movement and he rose in the air.

He was hauled near to Mo Canglong before given another blow by Mo Canglong.

This time, Chen Hao’s back looked just like a boiler which had just blown up. Swathes of white smoke curled out of his body. In the blink of an eye, he was flung ten meters away.

His qi and blood started to churn vigorously within him and he spurted out a great amount of blood.

“Well? Are you going to tell me... Or not?!” Mo Canglong demanded while gritting his teeth.

“I am not going to utter a word. I would love to see you getting so anxious over it just like an ant on a griddle!” Chen Hao wiped away some of the blood on his body before getting to his feet laboriously. He then snapped back with a disdainful look.

“Do you think that I won’t kill you? After killing you and acquiring your essence, I will ask Chen Diancang for an explanation. Face your death now!” Furiously, Mo Canglong aimed his left palm at Chen Hao again.

This time around, Chen Hao suddenly widened his eyes. Using the force from Mo Canglong’s palm, he made an attack by moving his wrist.

At the same time, he took out the Feather Sword from his waist.

He performed the Three Moves of the Dripping Water which he learned from the Breaching Army.

Chen Hao named the moves as the Three Moves of the Dripping Water from the process of trying to learn the moves as he noticed an attack using such moves was invincible and watertight. Coupled with the glow ingrained in the sword, an attack using the sword serves well as a defense too. The glow of the sword layered over one another while the thickness of the glow got thicker than before. When the sword struck something, it looked as though the thing hit would pass through the glow just like a stone was passing through dripping waters.

That was the reason behind the name.

At that moment, Chen Hao moved swiftly and put the moves to use.

Layers of glowing light formed around the sword and every attack would hit the vulnerable spots.

Moments earlier, Mo Canglong was still busy avoiding the attack from the Breaching Army.

By the time he turned around, the sword was already coming after him.

Mo Canglong was busy coping with the attacks in panic.

The dagger looked as though it had come alive. To his dismay, the dagger only attacked Mo Canglong's vulnerable spots.

Mo Canglong's eyes got wider and wider, his face was filled with disbelief.

At that moment, he was struggling to handle the attacks.

His chest was struck by the Feather Sword.

He rolled over to one side and fell to the ground.

A trace of blood could be seen on his body.

"Magical Mirror!"

Being shaken, the Magical Mirror appeared in his hand following a turn of his wrist.

Chen Hao jumped over Mo Canglong and made his way toward the burrow.

Chen Hao knew very well that he was able to sneak off only because Mo Canglong was in a daze just now. There was still a long way to go before he could fight Mo Canglong head-to-head.

Going into the cave was his only way out, at least he could have a slim chance to survive.

Chen Hao had everything planned while he was suffering from the two blows from Mo Canglong.

All his movements were executed in a single smooth move. By the time Mo Canglong was still caught in a befuddlement, trying to get to his feet from the ground, Chen Hao had already vanished into the depths of the cave.

"What a special physique! It's too impressive. I nearly suffered a defeat to that little boy!"

Watching Chen Hao's fading silhouette, Mo Canglong was speaking to himself in disbelief.

All of a sudden, he lifted up his head with his face filled with resentment. "This boy could not remain in this world. Otherwise, misfortune would befall the Mo Family within five years! He could not be spared!"