

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 583

“How insolent! Why didn’t you bow and pay your respects to the Young Sect Master when you see him?” one of the elders stood up and bellowed.

Chen Hao did not reply. Instead, he merely looked at the Young Sect Master on the carriage, who seemed to enjoy everything that was happening around him with his eyes closed.

Even after the elder yelled at Chen Hao, the Young Sect Master did not even open his eyes.

“Such impudence! Why didn’t you reply when I’m talking to you?” The elder took a step forward and prepared to attack Chen Hao.

To his consternation, he suddenly realized that Chen Hao had actually disappeared on the spot.

“Hmph?”

A sudden dread rose within him.

When he returned to his senses, a strong hand with an overwhelming force landed on his shoulders, as if mountains were pressuring down on him.

He kneeled instantly, leaving deep dents in the floor tiles below.

“You want me to bow? How about you bow to me?” Chen Hao snorted disparagingly.

“Brother!”

On the other side, another elder started moving as well. As he pounced at Chen Hao, he took out a purple matte bottle from his hands.

It should be a form of Gu Magic to attack Chen Hao.

However, Chen Hao was extremely quick. Even before the elder could react, Chen Hao had already slapped the elder a few times.

The elder lay on the floor instantly as he was unable to resist Chen Hao’s attacks at all.

At this instant, the arrogant Young Sect Master finally opened his eyes slowly.

“You have good skills, but you shouldn’t offend us today!” He smiled bitterly at Chen Hao.

“What if I do?” Chen Hao retaliated.

“You die!”

The Young Sect Master said the two words coldly.

When the people around him heard that, all of them took a few steps back as they knew their Young Sect Master was going to kill today.

“According to the sect teachings, my feet must not leave the ground before entering the hall today. But... I could still kill you!”

He spoke in an extremely indifferent tone, as if he was looking at a pest.

At the same time, Chen Hao also became more serious as he dealt with the Young Sect Master. From his breathings, however, Chen Hao didn't find anything extraordinary.

But he seemed to have a lot of confidence when he spoke. Perhaps he has some trump card?

“You can kill me even without leaving your feet off the ground? Show me your true colors then!”

With that, Chen Hao immediately attacked with sixty percent of his power; normally, he would only use thirty percent.

The Feather Sword vanished into brisk streaks of light as the attacks fell like raindrops on the massive carriage powerfully.

“What?” The Young Sect Master's squinting eyes flew open at once as blood instantly drained from his face.

Usually, he was rather arrogant as he had beaten many of the skilled fighters in the Sacred Sect. The two elderly men were actually his servants.

Initially, he had already decided to kill Chen Hao in a certain way that would instill fear in the people around him, but he had never thought that Chen Hao was so strong.

This is bad!

Taken by surprise, he used all his efforts to avoid the attacks.

Bam!

The carriage was instantly broken into pieces as shards flew everywhere.

Even though the Young Sect Master could not be bothered with the sect teachings—that stated that his feet mustn't leave the ground—any more, he was thrown backwards by the turbulent air waves that ensued from the attacks.

Blood spurted out from his mouth and splattered across his entire face.

He felt as if all his internal organs were destroyed.

He's so strong and terrifying! Horror crept up to him as his limbs trembled uncontrollably.

Chen Hao, however, frowned and walked toward him.

“Do you have any more skills up your sleeves?” Chen Hao asked incredulously.

“P-Please forgive me! I-I am the Young Sect Master! I have the entire Sacred Sect backing me up!” The Young Sect Master's limbs went feeble as he crawled away from Chen Hao wildly.

“Just these skills? Really?” Chen Hao was surprised and even amused at the same time.

He laughed at himself. I can’t believe this guy scared me just now. I thought he was an expert who hid his skills. Otherwise, why is he so arrogant?

It seemed like he was just a young fighter who just condensed his Inner Energy not long ago.

“Young Sect Master, I believe I’ve heard many of your stories. Over the years, you’ve been doing plenty of bad deeds, huh?” Chen Hao glared at him stonily.

“I-I—” he stammered.

Suddenly, his eyes flickered to the side as he waved his long robes. In accordance with his sudden motions, Chen Hao took a step back while reaching out his hands to grab him.

However, he had only got the black robe. Surprisingly, there was no trace of the Young Sect Master left.

“The Cicada Unshell Technique. Interesting!” Chen Hao smiled faintly.

Suddenly, his ears twitched slightly—he had already noticed the trail of the Young Sect Master.

Chen Hao quickly took off and chased the trail until he reached a dense forest.

As the night had fallen, and there were no street lights at this place, the lighting was very dim.

“That’s weird. His breath is just nearby. Where did he hide himself?” Chen Hao couldn’t help exclaiming perplexedly.

He gently shut his eyes. When he opened them again, his irises had turned green.

After scanning the area, he finally focused on a small, wooden barrel—which was located beside the forest—used to water the plants.

With a hint of smile on his lips, Chen Hao walked to the wooden barrel.

He kicked the lid of the barrel away and saw plenty of water in it, filled to the brim.

However, at this moment, the water started vibrating slightly.

Chen Hao squatted and observed the barrel. “The Cicada Unshell Technique and the Bone Locking Technique are techniques used to escape from the enemy. I, too, am good in Gu Magic, but there are no such techniques in Gu Magic. Did the Sacred Sect teach you these? Seems like for such techniques, you won’t be able to reach this stage without decades of practice!” Chen Hao exclaimed in surprise, looking at the wooden barrel.

The water in the barrel vibrated even more vigorously.

Exasperated, Chen Hao shook his head and reached his hands into the barrel. He then touched one of the hidden acupoints of the Young Sect Master with his fingers.

With a loud bang, the Young Sect Master bursted out from the barrel and lay spread-eagled on the ground.

“Ahem... Ahem...”

Laying on the ground, the Young Sect Master began coughing vigorously.

“W-Who are you exactly? We’re around the same age, but why are you even more skilled than my grandmother?”

The Young Sect Master looked at Chen Hao in aghast, almost at the verge of tears.

“Who I am is none of your business. If you refuse to answer my questions truthfully, I’ll make sure that you die horribly!” Chen Hao patted on his shoulder warningly.

“T-There are not the techniques taught by our Sect! When I was eight, while I was playing in the sea, the Goddess taught me these techniques to escape!” the Young Sect Master quickly replied as he was greatly intimidated by Chen Hao.

“The Goddess?” Chen Hao asked surprisedly.

The Young Sect Master was at the same age as Chen Hao. Logically speaking, he would need decades of rigorous training to just practise both of the techniques. In fact, nine out of ten people could even not reach the level he was at even after spending their entire lives practising.

Apart from his Master, Uncle Qin, Chen Hao could not imagine another person in the world who could speed up one’s training this much.

“That’s right!”

“So, did the Goddess teach you so many skills for you to commit all sorts of atrocities, like rapes and robberies? If I hadn’t come to Mo Island, my friend would have become one of your victims!” Murderous intent flashed in Chen Hao’s eyes.

If the Young Sect Master hadn’t shown Chen Hao the two great techniques, he would probably have become a corpse by now.

“I-I... I know that I’ve done many bad things over the years, but that wasn’t my true intention. It’s because I hate women! I absolutely detest all women in the world!”

Lying on the ground, the Young Sect Master grabbed some hay on the ground firmly.