

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 661

“Uncle, you’ve found him!”

The place was a shanty area in the western suburbs of the city.

They were at the door of one of the houses in the area.

Although it was already late at night, a young girl of the age of eighteen or nineteen was still standing by the door. It seemed like she had been waiting for quite some time already.

She saw a middle-aged man riding a trishaw, on which laid a young man who was in a coma. His entire body was covered in blood.

Anxiously, she jumped and greeted him.

Normally, any other girl would have already started screaming in fear at the terrifying sight of the young man.

However, the girl reacted as if nothing had happened.

As she was having a chat with the middle-aged man, she walked over to the trishaw and slapped the young man’s face a few times.

“What a lucky man! He managed to survive even with such grave injuries and the fatal poison in him!”

Curiously, the girl turned the young man’s face from left to right in order to take a better look at him.

“Little girl, stop fooling around. He has suffered grave injuries and is barely alive. If he hadn’t undergone the Way of Heaven’s baptism and was not in the Perfection Stage, I’m afraid he would have been long gone,” said the middle-aged man with a sigh while shaking his head.

“Sigh, he is too naive. He actually fought with the Gu Family and the King of Nine Doors with his pathetic skill?” commented the little girl with her lips pursed.

“Enough. Stop making sarcastic comments. He’s just a kindred soul who is keen to save lives, but he has no idea how the real world works. Prepare the medicine for me immediately. I am going to save his life now!”

As the middle-aged man was talking, he carried Chen Hao into the courtyard.

After making sure the coast was clear, the little girl immediately pushed the bloody trishaw into the house.

At the same time, she fished out a small, emerald-green bottle from her pocket and sprinkled the contents on the ground around her.

It was powder that was fluorescent green in color, and it disappeared right away once it was sprinkled into the air.

She then went into the house to prepare the medicine.

On the bed in a room, the middle-aged man was treating a young man urgently. The young man was none other than Chen Hao.

“How could someone as young as him possess such an amazing skill? It’s unbelievable. Uncle, didn’t you mention before that the Concentration Stage was the most advanced level a human could attain? It’s already an uphill task for an ordinary person to be able to concentrate the Inner Energy inside the body within one’s lifetime. He’s really impressive as he has almost reached the Perfection Stage!”

The little girl was sitting at a corner, having a lollipop indifferently.

“Therefore, he’s not an ordinary person!” concluded the middle-aged man while holding his breath, focusing all his attention on Chen Hao.

Inside the room, one could only notice the middle-aged man’s scarred face if they took a closer look.

He looked ferocious and bizarre.

When he was talking, his voice was raucous.

“Uncle, how amazing can one get in terms of one’s level of skill in martial arts? Chen Hao is really unusual. In my opinion, his physique seems different from those of ordinary people. It appears that his body has undergone some sort of medicinal treatment. I’ve heard about such treatment before from my grandfather. It’s very obscured, and it has supposedly died out a long time ago!” added the little girl.

“One can never be the best fighter because there’s always someone who is better! Why the questions? You’ve never been interested when I talk about martial arts,” the middle-aged man said with a bitter smile.

He mended the broken bones in Chen Hao and bandaged the wounds expertly and quickly.

“I was not interested back then, but I am now! It’s because he is just too puzzling!” explained the little girl.

“Hehe, for martial arts, any ordinary fighters who wish to attain the Concentration Stage will need to fulfill some very stringent requirements. The hardest of them all is having the right kind of blood. Yet, having the right kind of blood doesn’t mean one can automatically attain the Concentration Stage. For example, there are several families who own a unique type of blood here. They are known as the Hidden Tribe. Having a unique physique, the members of the Hidden Tribe usually have the ability to do something out of the capability of ordinary humans. Some of the hardworking ones have been able to attain the Concentration Stage and possess Inner Energy!”

“To the Mystique Clan, the Hidden Tribe was nothing. It’s because the Mystique Clan would modify their Inner Energy by using magical skills in order to attain the Perfection Stage. Although there’s a very slight difference in name between the two groups, they are totally different. The gap in skills between them is as huge as a great gulf which is uncrossable. The Gu Family is one of the Mystique Clans. After the members of the Gu Family have attained the Concentration Stage, a secret family magical skill would be executed on them so that they can reach the Perfection Stage!” said the middle-aged man.

Thereafter, he averted his gaze toward Chen Hao before continuing, “Chen Hao’s physique was modified after having the magic skill executed on him. Coupled with the unique blood type he possesses as one of

the members of the Chen Family, his skills improved by leaps and bounds thereafter. Firstly, he attained the Concentration Stage. He then went through the Early Level, Intermediate Level and then the Final Level. At last, he reached the Peak and completed the entire process in less than a year's time!"

"Now, he has made some modifications to the skills he obtained from the Concentration Stage. After having the Way of Heaven's baptism, he successfully reached the Perfection Stage. Now, his skills have reached the Early Level of it, almost reaching the Intermediate Level. However, the skills contained inside his body is very unique in some ways that ordinary highly-skilled fighters in the Early Level of the Perfection Stage are no match for him at all!" The middle-aged man shook his head and smiled bitterly again.

"I've got it. How about General Black who defeated him and made him so weak that he couldn't even defend himself? How amazing is his skill?" inquired the little girl curiously.

"He is considered to be at the Intermediate Level of the Perfection Stage, and he has been in it for years. He is just inches away from attaining the Final Level. Therefore, Chen Hao was no match for him at all!"

"I've got it. You've mentioned before that both Mrs. Gu and the newly formed Nine Doors, who are part of the Mystique Clan, have all attained the Final Level or even the Peak of the Perfection Stage. Sigh, poor thing. Why didn't the person who modified Chen Hao's body tell him about these?" asked the little girl while scratching her head.

In her opinion, someone who could transform Chen Hao into his current state must be an extraordinary one.

"Yes, I don't think the person told him. I'm afraid it has never occurred to him that Chen Hao would make such vast improvements in his skills. I suppose Chen Hao has experienced some other events after that. Because of his ignorance, he has been going along his journey blindly. He might be able to handle the weaker ones, but once he bumps into someone from the Gu Family, he will not be able to do anything or even get killed!"

"Sigh. Uncle, do you think there is an even higher level than the Perfection Stage?" asked the little girl.

The man shook his head and hesitated for a moment before answering, "Hehe, even if there was one, it would be pointless. There's already a huge gap between the Intermediate Level and the Final Level of the Perfection Stage. One might not even be able to get a breakthrough after spending one's whole life on it. It's rare for someone to be able to attain the Final Level of the Perfection Stage like the Gu Family. That's because they are born with the perfect type of blood."

"Reaching the Peak is well nigh impossible for ordinary highly-skilled fighters in the Perfection Stage!"

"Then why are there less fighters who have attained the Concentration Stage compared to the number of fighters who have attained the Perfection Stage? This is not logical!"

"Hehe, didn't your grandfather talk to you about this? This has always been a mystery in the martial arts world. From time to time, a large group of fighters who have attained the Concentration Stage would vanish into thin air. The Mystique Clans are the lucky ones. By using their magical skills, they were able to bypass the Concentration Stage and reach the Perfection Stage. That's why they have been able to avoid the calamity! Back then, the Hidden Tribe was deemed as one of the strongest tribes. Because of this reason, the tribe gradually waned!" explained the middle-aged man detailedly.

“Oh, I see!”

The little girl had learnt something.

At that moment, she caught sight of a pouch that was hanging off Chen Hao’s body.

Out of curiosity, she took it and opened it up.

Small photos were placed inside.

“Haha, a wealthy young master actually has a habit of collecting photos of girls. He even has more than one!” exclaimed the little girl with a laugh.

She took it out one by one.

Indeed, Chen Hao had the habit of keeping the photos of his loved ones. He had kept the photos of Tongxin, his cousin Ziyue, his sister and his parents.

“Hahaha, Uncle, this gorgeous girl has eyes that look a great deal like yours!” said the little girl with a laugh while pulling out one of the photos.

“Don’t be outrageous. I am a hideous man. How could there be someone who looks like me? Also, put the photos back into the pouch. It’s indecent to invade someone else’s privacy!” commented the middle-aged man resignedly with a bitter smile.