I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 664

Chen Hao chatted freely with Uncle until midnight.

After returning to his room, he did not sleep.

He had to train himself hard because he knew that although Gu Feng was scared away by Uncle, he would still return someday.

So at this moment, Chen Hao sat in his room with his legs crossed.

He was thinking about the vast collection of memories that he had inherited from God when he was in the ancient tomb at the Palace in the Sands.

These were all extremely ancient breathing techniques.

A while ago, Chen Hao had tried to cultivate according to these techniques, but he had failed no matter how many times he tried.

Other than the evil Soul Devouring Technique, there was no other magic he could practice.

However, he had undergone the awakening of the Way of Heaven according to Uncle.

In addition, he had reached the Perfection Stage, and he was just a step away from reaching the Intermediate Level of the Perfection Stage.

The inner energy before and after achieving Perfection Stage were greatly different.

Chen Hao chose a Chapter titled 'Heaven Abstruse Skills', which was about an ancient breathing training technique.

It clearly stated that the most significant effect of this technique was increasing the speed of cultivating vital energy.

By practicing this technique, he could get twice the result with half the effort!

This was what he needed the most now.

So, he focused his heart and mind, then started to practice the breathing technique as per instruction.

His chest started to heave vigorously.

In just a few moments after Chen Hao completely entered into the zone, a faint purple energy suddenly appeared around him, and this purple energy changed from time to time.

It changed according to the vigorous heaves of his chest.

When Chen Hao inhaled, the purple energy around his skin became red.

When he exhaled, it returned to purple again.

At the same time, streams of ivory breaths were exhaled from Chen Hao's nose and mouth, resembling stretches of waterfall.

However, Chen Hao did not know that a drastic change had occurred in his body.

He only sensed that a gush of breath was growing continuously in his cinnabar field.

Meanwhile, a figure was standing with hands behind his back outside the room window, looking at Chen Hao.

It was none other than Uncle.

Looking at Chen Hao, Uncle nodded with a gratified smile on his face.

Chen Hao, you will bear heavy responsibilities on your shoulder in the future. Not only will you bear the fate of the Chen Family, you will also bear your own fate. You will face difficulty every step you take, but I hope you will always remain diligent like you are now, Uncle wished in his heart.

However, he could not help but furrow his eyebrows.

"But it's strange. Who actually transformed the body of Chen Hao? And who is teaching him these ancient breathing training techniques that he possesses?" Uncle was still baffled.

After monitoring Chen Hao for a while, Uncle finally felt at ease and returned to his room.

The next morning.

"Huff!"

Chen Hao had cultivated for the whole night, and this was the first time he had ever cultivated with such high focus and professionalism.

In the past, because of his body, he was able to defeat people like Mo Changkong and Mo Canglong even though he had not cultivated much.

But it was different now as he had met with an extremely strong enemy.

He opened his eyes, and a purple beam flashed across his eyes.

It had only been a night of cultivation, but he realized that his injuries had gotten a lot better, and his Inner Energy had returned.

"Heaven Abstruse Skills is indeed amazing and abstruse. I didn't expect these ancient breathing techniques that God gave me to have such great effects!"

He felt that he had abundant energy, and this made him delighted and surprised.

He even started to be obsessed with this feeling of possessing power.

"Chen Hao, come out to have breakfast. Uncle has something to tell you!"

Li Mumu was knocking on the door.

Chen Hao raised his hand and aimed at the door.

Then, he bent his palm and tried to pull in.

Smack!

The door opened with a thud.

"What are you doing? You startled me!"

Li Mumu obviously did not expect that other than Uncle, Chen Hao also knew this kind of divine trick.

Then, she came to her senses and gasped delightedly, "Chen Hao, y-you've recovered your ability?"

Li Mumu covered her mouth and stared at him as if he was a monster.

"Yes, I have. I didn't expect those breathing techniques to have such great effects. It's a priceless treasure!" exclaimed Chen Hao elatedly while looking at his hands.

"Can you teach me too?"

Li Mumu's eyes glimmered as she was now infatuated with this kind of breathing technique that Uncle and Chen Hao had.

"Sure. When there's a chance in the future, I will choose some that are suitable for you and teach you!" Chen Hao promised with a smile.

Chen Hao took Li Mumu as a friend, so there was nothing to hide from her.

However, Heaven Abstruse Skills were written in rune, and one would need time and skills to comprehend it fully, so it was probably not suitable for Li Mumu to practice it.

But he could definitely teach her some of the easier ones.

Li Mumu was excited. "Yes! Don't forget your promise!"

Both of them came to the living room where Uncle had prepared a table full of breakfast.

Noticing the obvious change in Chen Hao, Uncle only cast a glance at him without expressing any surprise.

"Let's eat. After the meal, I need you to go to a place and exchange a few herbs, Chen Hao," Uncle instructed.

"Is it the herbs to remove scars and set bones for Xinxin? I was thinking about that today too. I was planning to go into the mountains to search for these few herbs!" Chen Hao nodded.

"These few herbs are extremely hard to find. Here's a letter. The Valley Master of Herb King Valley in Seven Valleys Mountain is a friend of mine. You go there on behalf of me and bring these few herbs back."

Uncle took out a letter.

Xinxin was injured because of Chen Hao, so he would not hesitate to do anything for her.

"In addition, do you remember what I told you yesterday, Chen Hao?"

Chen Hao nodded. "I remember. Uncle, you said that a person's ability alone is always limited. I understand that!"

Chen Hao naturally knew that Uncle was sending him to Herb King Valley with a letter in exchange for medicine with good intentions.

"But I don't think I've come into contact with Seven Valleys Mountain before. Are they one of the Mystique Clans too?" Chen Hao frowned.

"Yes, they are one of the Mystique Clans. But other than martial arts, they favor the secret technique of making pills. That's why they collect all kinds of medicinal materials. The location of Seven Valley Mountain is also in the series of mountains that you see. There are a total of seven valleys, and Herb King Valley is one of them! There are also many experts who have achieved the Final Level of Perfection Stage among them. With this letter, I think the Valley Master of Herb King Valley will be willing to help us and give us the medicinal materials."

"I got it. I'll go right after I finish breakfast!"

After the meal, Chen Hao went into the mountain to search for the valley following the route given by Uncle.

There were also records of pill-making techniques in his mind.

But he did not know how different was the pill-making technique in his mind from the pill-making technique of the Mystique Clans.

Using Agility Skills, Chen Hao travelled at lightning's speed.

This large mountain was named Sun Mountain. These series of mountains were extremely complicated and huge, and it ran through 7 or 8 nearby cities.

Although Chen Hao was extremely fast, it was already afternoon when he arrived at Herb King Valley.

Obviously, Herb King Valley was located in one of the mountain valleys, and there was only one road that connected to the outside world.

The entrance of the valley was congested with luxury cars.

Since this place focused on pill-making, some of the world class business magnates always came here to ask for some pills.

Of course, these activities were carried out secretly, and no media had ever dared to expose this place.

Chen Hao was blocked by two disciples at the entrance.

After he showed the letter, only then did a middle-aged man run excitedly toward him after a short moment.

"Are you the apprentice of Mister, who is my benefactor?"

The middle-aged man who was wearing a suit looked at Chen Hao amiably after running to him.

"I am Yao Ming, and I used to be the driver of the Valley Master. In the past, Mister has saved the Valley Master and I before!" Yao Ming said excitedly.

The benefactor or Mister that he mentioned was probably Uncle.

Obviously, he had mistaken him as Uncle's apprentice.

But this was not a big deal.

"Mister Yao, nice to meet you. We are in need of these three medicinal materials!" Chen Hao stated his objective in a straightforward manner.

"This... This isn't a convenient place to talk. Please come with me!" Yao Ming hesitated for a while apologetically.

Then, he pulled Chen Hao's arm amiably toward the valley.

Meanwhile, the few disciples at the entrance casted a contemptuous glance at Chen Hao without anyone noticing. They mocked him silently, wondering if he was a bumpkin that came from the countryside.