

“It turns out that the Young Palace Lord is no longer an ordinary human! No wonder!” Uncle Wen suddenly realized.

Qin Yifan, Chen Hao’s master, who exactly is he? I’ve never heard of this man, but it’s incredible that he has transformed Chen Hao into such a terrific state within just half a year. What kind of cultivation base does he have? Chen Diancang thought.

“Ah!” A horrified scream suddenly reached their ears.

Everyone raised their head and looked up. They saw blood gushing out from Mo Changkong’s mouth and he fell from the sky.

His face was full of horror. “Y-Y-You are already a Grandmaster? I-I-Impossible! How is that possible?!” Mo Cangkong was completely shocked and aggrieved.

Grandmaster is the legendary state. Uncle Canglong, who has such a great cultivation base, just barely reaches the Grandmaster state. It turns out that Chen Hao, who was just a poor loser back then, is now a

Grandmaster! He is even gaining the upper hand in the battle now. This is impossible! Mo Changkong couldn't believe it.

"You can die in peace now, Mo Changkong. You are the one who has gone too far without showing any mercy in the past! I will pay off the old scores today!" Chen Hao clenched his fists tight.

He had waited for this day for one whole year.

He had been escaping and running away from his home to keep himself safe for a year.

On the other hand, the Chen family had always been in the eye of the storm, where his parents' and sister's lives could be in danger at any time. However, Chen Hao could do nothing but watch and pray in secret.

All this was because Mo Changkong had gone too far and had been too merciless all this time.

All the hardships that Chen Hao had

endured for the past year were worth it now!

Seeing that Chen Hao had every intention to kill him, Mo Changkong couldn't help but gulp nervously.

He had had a great life with a great career, and was thought to be able to take over all the rich families.

And now he was going to be killed by a brat!

No way!!!

"No! Chen Hao , y-y-you can't kill me today! I'm the elder of the Hidden Tribe, the Mo family! How dare you kill me?" One hand on his chest, Mo Changkong got up from the ground and said while taking steps backward.

"Mo Weiping, he is going to kill me! You should stop him!" Mo Changkong looked at Mo Weiping.

"There is always the risk of death in a battle. If he doesn't defeat you, he would

be the one who dies!” Mo Weiping said coldly.

To be honest, Mo Weiping was actually hoping for Chen Hao to kill Mo Changkong so that he could be rid of one big problem.

“Haha, even your family member doesn’t help you, Mo Changkong. I can imagine how bad your attitude was all this time. Don’t worry, I’ll let you die quickly!” Chen Hao said coldly.

“No! Listen to me first! Chen Hao, you’ll regret killing me! You’ll regret it for the rest of your life!” Mo Changkong continued moving backward till he reached the flower bed where he fell on his bottom. .

His face was as pale as a sheet of paper. The punch on his chest that he received from Chen Hao a while ago had made him lose all this strength.

“Regret?”

“Exactly. I know that you’re investigating the case of the League of the Sun and want to search for your fiance. I saw that

picture of Chen Pingan hanging on the wall in the hall. That picture is directly related to the League of the Sun!" Mo Changkong gulped.

Chen Hao looked at his grandfather, Chen Diancang, and saw him nodding his head, brows knitted.

Chen Diancang took big steps forward and said, "B*stard, I could consider sparing your worthless life if you really know where the map is!"

"Haha, I've seen the scenery in that picture before. It's a very mysterious place which has Shapeshifting Powers, thus, the shape of the mountain is changing all the time. Without a special badge, you would never be able to find the place no matter how long you look for it. That place is called The Hidden Mountain!" Mo Changkong said in a hurry.

"Badge? What badge? How can I find The Hidden Mountain?" Chen Hao asked.

If he could successfully find the place, he would be able to discover the secret of the

League of the Sun one day. He might find Tongxin and Uncle Pingan too.

He was distracted.

“About the badge.....” Poof!

As he said that, Mo Changkong’s expression suddenly changed and he took out two marbles from his pocket to throw at the feet of Chen Hao and Chen Diancang.

The marbles exploded at once and only thick, billowing smoke could be seen after that.

Mo Changkong had disappeared into thin air in a blink of an eye.

“That b*stard is really a cunning fox. Wen, send someone to chase after him immediately! Don’t let him run away!” Chen Diancang yelled.

The people in the Soul Palace immediately set out in pursuit of Mo Changkong.

“Useless!” Mo Weiping came forward at

this time.

“Mo Changkong is really cunning. He is indeed powerful, and his Agility Skill is his biggest strength. Even Uncle Canglong has praised him before for that. It will be very difficult to catch him once he has escaped. He’s an expert in hiding!” Mo Weiping shook his head.

“Grandpa, it’s all my fault. I was distracted once he mentioned Tongxin and Uncle Pingan. Leave this to me, I’ll get him!” Guilt flashed across Chen Hao’s face.

He was guilty that this happened because Mo Changkong’s words caused his heart to pound hard and his mind to go completely blank just now.

However, Chen Diancang raised his hand and said, “Don’t waste your energy. He has nowhere else to go. We know where he’s going even though he has escaped from us. I’m sure that he is going back to the Mo family. He’s clear that Mo Canglong is the only one who can save him now! Chen Hao, don’t act recklessly,” Chen Diancang said.

Chen Hao clenched his fists tightly and nodded his head resentfully.

“Mo Canglong, Mo Changkong...” Chen Diancang mumbled to himself before continuing, “Chen Hao, follow me. Jindong, you all follow me as well!” He turned and said as if he suddenly thought of something.

As for Mo Changkong, he was sprinting as fast as lightning. His Agility Skill was indeed extraordinary.

Although he was injured severely, he never stopped even once. He wanted to rush back to the Mo family in Yan Jing as soon as possible.

One day later.

At the Mo family’s residence, in front of a quiet house at the back of the mountain.

Pop!

Mo Changkong cried with grief and knelt down.

“The unworthy descendent, Mo Changkong, requests to see Uncle Canglong!” he cried and kowtowed heavily.

“The unworthy descendent, Mo Changkong, requests to see Uncle Canglong! I have something important to report!” Again, he kowtowed.

There wasn't any response after a long time. Mo Changkong kowtowed and the sound of his head hitting the ground got louder. But it seemed like it didn't make any difference.

“Since Uncle Canglong doesn't want to meet me, does it mean that two of my sons have died in vain? Well, if that's the case, I'll risk my life to go and fight against Chen Diancang and his grandson at the Soul Palace. At most, I will die protecting the thousand years of honor of the Mo family!” Mo Changkong stood up and said, blood flowing down his forehead from the kowtowing he did just now.

“Hold on... Who did you say? Chen Diancang from the Soul Palace?” At this moment, a voice from an old man could be

heard in the courtyard.

Following that, Mo Changkong saw the door, which was covered by thick spiderwebs, open gradually.

A gray haired, skinny old man tottered out the door...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 537 The Holy Water Ritual

“The sun hasn’t risen completely, yet you are here, bawling your eyes out. Could it be possible that you want to cry until I meet my death?”

Although this elderly man looked senile, his gaze was still sharp and gleaming with spirit.

The only thing was, his entire body was covered with cobwebs, and he was all skin and bones. So, it wasn’t strange at all that he gave the appearance of a very old man.

However, Mo Changkong was very respectful toward him.

Looking back, it has been approximately 20 years since he last saw his uncle.

He gulped and said, “Uncle, please help me! Help me! I am being hunted down by Chen Diancang and his grandson. Moreover, these two people killed two of your grandsons. They died a horrible death! All of them died a horrible death!” Mo Changkong wept again.

“I have fought with Chen Diancang in my

Chapter 537 The Holy Water Ritual

early years. I never expected him to come back to the mortal world again. Haha! This is interesting, very interesting. However, how could he stoop to your level and kill your two sons? It is unlikely that he would go to that extent," said Mo Canglong casually.

"In my opinion, I think your two sons must have stirred up some trouble and ended up paying for it with their lives, right?" said Mo Canglong again.

"Although two of my sons are mischievous, they shouldn't end up dying such a horrible death. My third son, Mo Jian, was thrown into the Toxic Valley and was eaten alive by the mosquitos there. They even forced another one of my sons, Mo Yu, to commit suicide by hanging himself. Uncle, you cannot just sit back and watch. Chen Diancang's abilities are the best in the world, and nobody can defeat him. I am no match for him. If you do not come forward and beg him to spare my life, then I would rather die in front of you now to preserve the dignity of the Mo family."

With that, Mo Changkong eyed a big tree and ran toward it, moving to hit his head against the tree and die.

On the other hand, Mo Canglong's figure vanished suddenly. The next time he reappeared, he had already caught Mo Changkong's head with one hand.

"This is an absolute disgrace! How can the people of the Mo family be so terrified of Chen Diancang?! What do you mean that he is the best in the world and that nobody can defeat him?! How could I, Mo Canglong, beg Chen Diancang to spare your life?! This is absolutely ridiculous! Ridiculous!"

Mo Canglong's eyes narrowed and a flash of anger appeared in his eyes.

"Don't worry, Changkong. As long as I am here, Chen Diancang and his grandson from the Chen family cannot do anything to you. On the contrary, I, Mo Canglong, will seek justice for you. I will seek out Chen Diancang to settle this score," said Mo Canglong coldly.

“Thank you, uncle!”

Mo Changkong launched himself into Mo Canglong’s embrace and cried as he hugged him.

Suddenly, he touched Mo Canglong’s arm. However, he was shocked by what he found.

“Ah! Uncle, what’s wrong with your arm?”

Mo Cangkong suddenly fell to the ground.

“Haha! Do you mean to ask why my right arm is gone?”

Mo Changkong nodded his head solemnly.

As his uncle was wearing a long robe, he couldn’t make out the missing arm.

It seemed that his uncle’s right arm was gone, and he was shocked by that discovery.

“20 years ago when I met you, you were still alright. How did this happen?”

Chapter 537 The Holy Water Ritual

“Haha! This right arm was severed by me personally 10 years ago!”

“Huh? Then...”

Mo Changkong couldn't help but look crestfallen.

“Haha! Are you worried that without this right arm, I am no match for Chen Diancang?”

“How could I dare to doubt your abilities?!”

“Your gaze betrays you.”

Mo Canglong shook his head. At this moment, he lifted his hand and gently stroked a thick and solid tree beside him.

That big tree needed at least 3 people to spread their arms wide in order to encircle it.

Suddenly, Mo Canglong used his strength.

An almighty crash was heard.

Following that, the huge tree started to wilt

upward from its roots.

In the end, it broke apart from the inside.

Although its bark remained intact, most of the insides of the tree had started to fester.

“Oh my god! Uncle!”

Mo Changkong gulped repeatedly as he was frightened by the scene before him.

“Haha! Are you still worried?”

“No! You are truly the best in the world and nobody in the world can defeat you. You can now avenge your two grandsons. I respectfully welcome you out of your seclusion.”

Mo Changkong was delighted.

“Haha! Actually, if you did not come to find me, I will still come out from my seclusion soon,” said Mo Canglong with a bitter smile.

Mo Changkong realized something. “Yes,

Chapter 537 The Holy Water Ritual

20 years ago, when you went into seclusion, you told me before to make some preparations for the Holy Water Ritual. The Holy Water Ritual is performed every thirty years. Counting the number of days, the day of the Holy Water Ritual should be upon us soon. On the other hand, since you had already entered the ranks of Grandmaster 10 years ago, you can represent the Mo family and participate in it!”

“Yes, back then when my father joined the Holy Water Ritual and perished there, I made a vow from that day on that I shall enter the ranks of Grandmaster in my lifetime and participate in the Holy Water Ritual!”

A memory flashed in Mo Canglong’s eyes.

“By the way, Uncle, speaking about the Holy Water Ritual, I thought of something. Remember the map of the terrain of The Hidden Mountain you showed me 20 years ago? Yesterday, I saw the map again. Chen Diancang and his grandson are looking for this area as well. I heard that they wanted to solve the mystery of the League of the

Sun,” said Mo Changkong.

“Hahaha! Solve the mystery of the League of the Sun? The League of the Sun is a mystery that has remained unsolved for nearly a thousand years. It is like a curse, and nobody can resist its laws. It is so surreal, and it still remains a mystery to all as nobody can understand it. Back then, with my father’s great capabilities, he wanted to solve the legend and unlock the mystery of the League of the Sun. However, the answer still remained elusive to him for his entire life. Chen Diancang has overestimated his capabilities,” said Mo Canglong with a hearty laugh.

“However, according to the clue that great-grandfather said back then, this Holy Water Ritual has a huge connection to the League of the Sun...” said Mo Changkong.

“Yes, you are right. Before my father left back then, he called me into the secret room to discuss something with me. As the Holy Water Ritual is held once every 30 years, only those who have entered the ranks of Grandmaster can obtain the Holy Water Order. My father suspected back

Chapter 537 The Holy Water Ritual

then that the Holy Water, which had the powers to bestow immortality upon a person, was provided by the League of the Sun. Hence, he wanted to solve the secrets of the League of the Sun, so he left. However, when he returned, he seemed to have lost his mind, and he kept his silence. Within a month, he had passed away. He only brought back with him the map of The Hidden Mountain," said Mo Canglong dejectedly.

"If that is the case, then you shouldn't go there, Uncle, as the Mo family needs you. I am saying that just in case something happens to you, then the Mo family is doomed." said Mo Changkong worriedly.

"Haha! Our lives and deaths have been decided by fate already. I have worked hard for so many years in order to participate in the Holy Water Ritual. So, how could I give it up?"

"Don't worry. Before I go there, I will destroy all the obstacles that are in the Mo family's way. The sun hasn't risen completely yet, and you are already so tired. Please go back and rest first," said

Mo Canglong with a smile.

“Thank you, uncle!”

At the same moment, in the Chen family...

Yesterday, Chen Hao's grandfather gathered everybody from the Chen family into the secret room in order for them to comprehend the nature of the Sun Totem, which was the Chen family's heirloom.

Chen Hao also joined in as well.

However, he could only comprehend the method to release the Dragon Energy.

As for the rest of the people, they did not obtain anything as well.

Now, Chen Hao was sitting on the floor of his room meditating while practicing his breathing techniques.

On the other hand, Shen Lan had retired to bed early as she was really tired.

Chen Hao had no choice as his grandfather had regarded her as his

granddaughter-in-law already.

His father, mother and sister also thought the same thing.

Hence, Chen Hao could only stay in the same room as Lan, albeit with different beds.

“Huh?”

At this moment, Lan seemed to be having a nightmare.

She was covered in sweat as she kept shaking her head.

“Are you having a nightmare?”

Chen Hao smiled bitterly and wanted to pull a blanket over Lan.

“Who are you?” Lan asked him in an anxious manner at his moment.

Her eyes were still shut tightly. She was obviously very scared, as if... she was dreaming of something...

Chapter 537 The Holy Water Ritual



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 538 A Prophecy Appears Again

In an eerie, dark mountain forest wrapped in a blanket of swamp gas, Shen Lan walked alone, terrified.

It seemed that there was not a living soul around.

As she walked out of the forest, the path in front of her became bright and clear.

In her line of sight was a stream. Water flowed through it, filling the air with a clear burbling sound. Beside it, stood a woman in a white shirt.

Anyone would have been afraid to see such a woman, especially in this situation.

Shen Lan looked at the woman who had her back to her and asked softly, "Who are you?"

"Save me! Only you can bring him to save me!" The woman wept.

"Who can save you?" Shen Lan asked.

"Save me! Only you can bring him to save me!" The woman cried again.

Then, the woman slowly turned around.

Shen Lan widened her eyes at the scene before her.

The woman's face was pale with fresh blood gushing out of her eyes.

"Ah!" Shen Lan screamed in horror.

"What's the matter, Shen Lan?" Chen Hao's concerned voice rang beside her.

At the sound of Chen Hao's voice, Shen Lan started to calm down.

Her heart was still pounding when she leaped into Chen Hao's arms.

Chen Hao asked, "Did you have a nightmare?"

"Yes, a horrible one," Shen Lan said flurriedly, "I dreamt that I was alone in a dark forest and then I saw a woman whose face was covered in blood. She told me to send someone to save her!"

Chen Hao shook his head and said,

“Perhaps there’s too much going on recently. You’re probably just exhausted. There is still some time left before the sun comes out, so why don’t you lay back down and rest? I’ll be by your side. Everything will be alright.”

“I can’t fall asleep. Ever since I saw that nameless totem, I have this uncomfortable feeling deep down as if something bad is going to happen. Now that I think of it, that woman’s silhouette looked very familiar!” Shen Lan recalled.

“Familiar?”

“Yes, I told you before that I saw a stone figure resembling a woman on the nameless totem. Her spine was broken and she was sprawling on the floor. That stone figure looked really similar to that woman I saw in my dream!” Shen Lan said with a flushed face.

“Don’t worry. Perhaps you were just spooked out by the nameless totem. It’s normal. Just rest for some more!” Chen Hao coaxed.

Chapter 538 A Prophecy Appears Again

Under Chen Hao's persuasion, Shen Lan finally went to bed.

Meanwhile, Chen Hao didn't take this matter to heart.

In the morning, the two got up and dressed themselves.

Just then, a servant came over and said, "Young Master, the Master has ordered for everyone in the family to observe the Sun Totem again this morning. The Young Mistress has to attend as well."

Chen Hao nodded and replied, "Okay."

Indeed, Grandpa valued the Sun Totem greatly. Since yesterday, he had ordered everyone in the family to observe it.

After all, the abilities of a person was limited. If more came to observe it, the possibility of discovering its secrets would be higher.

Chen Hao understood that his grandfather was worried about the curse of the Sun Totem, and that the Chen family would

meet its doom. Therefore, he constantly made preparations for it.

In the early hours of the morning, the Chen Family gathered in a large chamber.

Chen Hao and Shen Lan entered the chamber as well.

It was a complete silence in the chamber. Everyone, including a three-year-old child, was silently observing the Sun Totem.

Chen Hao's grandfather and the others had long arrived and were observing it intently.

At that moment, Chen Hao pulled Shen Lan along with him and sat aside.

"Shen Lan, this is our Chen Family's heirloom—the Sun Totem. If grandpa allows you to come see it, then you should take a good look at it," Chen Hao whispered.

"Okay!"

Shen Lan nodded vigorously.

Chapter 538 A Prophecy Appears Again

Frankly speaking, the figures on the Sun Totem were abstract and it was hard to make heads or tails out of them.

Meanwhile, Shen Lan's mind was wandering elsewhere.

Up until recently, she began to realize that Chen Hao was slowly accepting her, which she saw as a good sign.

As for the rest, it didn't matter to Shen Lan anymore.

At this time, she saw how concentrated Chen Hao was as he observed the Sun Totem, so she leaned forward on her arm and began observing the totem as well.

After she stopped herself from daydreaming, her mind became more sharp and focused.

Suddenly, Shen Lan frowned. "Huh?"

She sat up straight as terror filled her eyes.

"No! No!" Shen Lan clutched her head and screamed in horror.

Chapter 538 A Prophecy Appears Again

This scene gave a shock to everyone in the chamber.

Chen Hao frantically asked, "Shen Lan, are you alright?"

"Lan, what's going on?" Chen Diancang stood up and walked toward Shen Lan.

Terrified, Shen Lan pointed at the Sun Totem. "I saw... I saw..."

She was too frightened to complete her sentence.

Chen Diancang and Chen Hao exchanged looks.

The father and son duo asked in unison, "What did you see?"

Shen Lan looked at Chen Hao and cried, "I saw Chen Hao being killed!"

She then burst into tears.

Chen Diancang asked, "Killed? Lan, stop panicking! Tell us everything that you saw!"

Chapter 538 A Prophecy Appears Again

As a matter of fact, Chen Diancang had thought that his granddaughter-in-law was well suited for Chen Hao the first time he laid eyes on her.

Of course, it was not only because of her looks and her air of elegance, but it was a gut feeling as well.

Now, it was a surprise to him that she could understand the Sun Totem.

Thereafter, Shen Lan narrated to them everything she had just seen.

Just now...

When Shen Lan was looking at the Sun Totem, the drawing on it suddenly changed.

A strange scenario appeared.

It was in a cavern where the sunlight could shine into.

A tall stone platform stood inside the cavern.

Chapter 538 A Prophecy Appears Again

A small stream nearby bubbled and its sound echoed eerily throughout the cavern.

A woman in a white shirt was climbing toward the stone platform.

On top of the platform, a young man was strapped tightly in place by five metal chains.

Several people in terrifying masks were yanking on the chains and the young man's body was pulled in five different directions.

The young man was none other than Chen Hao!

As the men pulled the chains, Chen Hao screamed in agony.

No!

Shen Lan wanted to run over and save Chen Hao, but her body was completely paralyzed.

Splat!

Chapter 538 A Prophecy Appears Again

Right then, Chen Hao's body was torn apart with a disgusting splat and blood started gushing out.

Shen Lan couldn't speak anymore. Her face was covered in tears when she finished describing the scene.

"How is that possible? Lan, are you sure that it was Chen Hao?" Chen Jindong asked in disbelief.

Chen Hao, on the other hand, looked somber.

Even Chen Diancang turned pale from listening to her.

Shen Lan pulled at her hair. "I don't think this is a coincidence. I dreamt of her this morning and now I saw her again. This is no coincidence!"

"The Sun Totem never lies," Chen Diancang murmured anxiously.

"This should be a prophecy that will come true soon. Chen Hao would be torn apart and it seems that he would be powerless

Chapter 538 A Prophecy Appears Again

against these men," Chen Diancang said heavily.

"Dear, this is impossible! Didn't you say that Chen Hao is already a Grandmaster? Ordinary people wouldn't be able to harm him!" Yang Yuping cried.

Yang Yuping and Chen Xiao were terrified. Even Chen Diancang was shaking in fear.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 539 The Truth

Chen Diancang said hurriedly, "Shen Lan, try to concentrate again and look at the Sun Totem to see if the scene has changed."

Shen Lan nodded and looked at the Sun Totem once more, frowning.

Very soon, she covered her mouth and cried out, "It's still the same! Five people dancing around Chen Hao. I can't bear to look at it anymore! Grandpa, you have to save him!"

"Dad, could the Sun Totem make a mistake? Chen Hao's power is now greater than ever. How could this be?" Chen Jindong asked.

Chen Diancang shook his head. "The Sun Totem never lies. If it made a prophecy that Chen Hao would be torn into pieces, then it would most likely come true. But the question is why? And by who?"

Everyone grew silent.

On the other hand, Chen Hao looked around at his family.

Chapter 539 The Truth

Though Chen Hao was saddened that the Sun Totem predicted that he would die in a painful way, he didn't want his relatives to be weighed down by this news.

Chen Hao smiled bitterly and said, "Ahem. Mom, dad, grandpa, sister and Shen Lan, don't worry. I'm right here, healthy and fine. Grandpa already said that I'm a Grandmaster. Although there are people more powerful than me in this world, it would not be easy for them to kill me."

Chen Diancang shook his head. "Chen Hao, I know what you are thinking. Though you are already at a higher level than a normal Inner Energy practitioner, you're not a Grandmaster yet. From my observation, you should be a semi-Grandmaster by now, which is just a step away from becoming a true Grandmaster."

"A semi-Grandmaster?" Chen Hao repeated.

"Yes. If you meet a Grandmaster who wanted to harm you, you would still be powerless. Though a semi-Grandmaster is still a Grandmaster, there is a huge

difference between that and a true Grandmaster,” Chen Diancang explained.

“So do we just sit around and do nothing while Chen Hao gets slaughtered by these mysterious people in masks? Shouldn’t we do something?” Chen Jindong said anxiously.

Chen Diancang frowned. “Of course we should do something. We’ll try every possible method. There is too much going on recently. I have a feeling that something big is going to happen. Perhaps this has something to do with the Holy Water Order.”

“The Holy Water Order?” Chen Hao asked.

“Jindong, bring everyone out. I need to talk to Chen Hao privately,” Chen Diancang ordered.

Soon, only the two of them were left in the chamber.

“Grandpa, what’s the Holy Water Order? Why haven’t I heard you mention it before?” Chen Hao asked confusedly.

Chapter 539 The Truth

Chen Diancang began to explain, "Shortly after you left for Long Jiang, I received this legendary Holy Water Order. This should be an invitation from someone, inviting all the Grandmasters around the world to gather and fight for the Holy Water on the day when it flows from a fountain. Anyone who drinks the Holy Water will become immortal!"

He paused for a moment and continued, "The Holy Water Ritual is held every thirty years but up until now, no one has ever truly possessed the Holy Water because everyone who has attended this ritual either vanished from the face of the earth or they went crazy and died shortly after. Rumor has it that Mo Canglong's father participated in the Holy Water Ritual and he died a year later. This has been a mystery to the Mo Family since then," Chen Diancang said. "As well as to those who are becoming Grandmasters."

Chen Hao asked, "But, Grandmasters are already quite few and far between these days. Who would be so powerful to gather all the Grandmasters?"

Chapter 539 The Truth

“Indeed, only the ones who had joined the Holy Water Ritual would know the truth. However, Chen Hao, the reason I told you to stay behind is because I have to let you in on an important lead.”

“What is it?” Chen Hao asked.

“I know you have been investigating the League of the Sun. I think that map on the tablet of the League of the Sun that was salvaged from the sea is very familiar to the place that the Holy Water Order described. Do you think that there is a connection between the League of the Sun and the Holy Water Ritual?” Chen Diancang suggested.

“Now that you mentioned it, it seems that there is a connection between the two. If we attend the Holy Water Ritual, we might be able to solve the thousand-year-old mystery surrounding the League of the Sun!” Chen Hao said excitedly.

Although he knew the people who went to the Holy Water Ritual would either not return or go crazy, Chen Hao was still full of anticipation.

Chapter 539 The Truth

What exactly is the League of the Sun?
What kind of people are they?

I have been agonizing over this for a year.

Would I be able to find out the truth now?

At this time, Chen Hao finally understood why Mr. Qin had said that it would be a suicide mission to investigate the League of the Sun.

Because only Grandmasters could know about this secret and even if they did, they couldn't bring this secret back because they would have either died or become insane!

Chen Hao sighed. "Grandpa, no wonder you felt troubled lately and ordered everyone in the family to observe the Sun Totem. It turns out that you have been worrying about the League of the Sun and the Holy Water Ritual."

"Yes, I might not be able to return from this journey. If I don't show you the Sun Totem, I would be the greatest sinner in the Chen family." Chen Diancang shook his head.

Chapter 539 The Truth

“How about I go to the Holy Water Ritual on your behalf? Haha, after all, the Sun Totem prophesied that I would meet my doom anyway. If I could discover the secret behind the League of the Sun as well as the whereabouts of Su Tongxin and Chen Pingan, I would die content!” Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

“No way, the Holy Water Order has my name engraved on it, which means I have to go. You are still a semi-Grandmaster, not a complete one, so they won’t invite you! I understand your good intentions, but...”

Tears started flowing down his face; the great Chen Diancang was crying!

“But, I really have no idea how to save you. I don’t know if I can even make it out alive. You are the future of the Chen family. If you die, it’ll be the end of the Chen Family!” Chen Diancang wept.

Though he said he would find a way, what could he do to change the Sun Totem’s prophecy?

Chapter 539 The Truth

Chen Hao's face was drenched in tears as well.

In fact, Chen Hao was not afraid of death. But, if the prophecy came true, it would mean that he had to leave behind his loved ones.

With that thought, Chen Hao felt miserable.

"Grandpa, don't worry. Even if I do end up like how the prophecy predicted, I would die fighting till my last breath!" Chen Hao clenched his fists.

Chen Diancang looked at his grandson and nodded heavily.

"I don't know who that woman in white is but she seemed to be connected to you in some way. It's too hard to tell now... What surprised me most today was Shen Lan. I heard from your father that Shen Lan saw a stone figure sprawling on the ground on that nameless totem when no one else could. And today, she could even understand the Sun Totem. Who is this girl? I had secretly investigated her when

Chapter 539 The Truth

your parents found her at the beach but I couldn't find anything. I never imagined that she would have such powers..."

Chen Hao was silent.

His heart was racing. Everything had become complicated but it seemed like he was getting closer to the truth...



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“Dad!”

Suddenly, Chen Jindong shouted from outside of the chamber.

“What’s the matter, Jindong?” Chen Diancang asked.

“Earlier, a servant found a strange box with a letter on it and it’s addressed to Chen Hao!”

Chen Jindong came in with the box.

It was a quaint-looking wooden box with a letter stuck on it.

To Chen Hao, was written on the letter.

“Who sent it?” Chen Diancang asked.

Chen Jindong looked nervous. “I don’t know. I heard from the servant that he had discovered it by accident. I even ordered Wen to check the security cameras but we couldn’t find anything!”

All the guards of the Soul Palace were the cream of the crop. Even then, someone

Chapter 540 The Secret Scroll

had gone in and out of the palace right under their noses.

“Huh? Many strange things have been happening recently. Is something major about to happen?” Chen Diancang murmured worriedly.

“Chen Hao, since this box is addressed to you, you should be the one to open it!” Chen Diancang said after a pause.

“Okay.”

A puzzled Chen Hao then opened the wooden box, only to find a scroll inside.

He took the scroll out and unrolled it. After taking a closer look, it seemed to be a desert war map.

Strangely enough, there even seemed to be some sand on the scroll.

Every dot on the map was clearly marked.

Chen Hao was shocked to see that the final destination seemed to be an underground palace, and in the center of it

was a huge stone coffin!

Though the dots were densely spaced, the coffin was quite noticeable on the map.

“Grandpa, it’s a map!”

After Chen Hao finished looking at it, he felt bewildered.

Who would have sent this?

“According to the coordinates, this should be the Desert of Death in the Northwest. But why is this map given to Chen Hao? Judging by how the coffin is marked on the map, it should be the Longevity Coffin,” Chen Diancang said.

“Longevity Coffin?” Chen Jindong repeated in confusion.

Inhaling, Chen Diancang explained, “Yes, I have seen this type of coffin in the Sun Totem. It originated from a country in the West thousands of years ago. Legend has it that the person buried in the coffin would be perfectly preserved as the body would never decay.”

Chapter 540 The Secret Scroll

“Many people in the past tried to find the Longevity Coffin but no one has ever laid eyes on it,” Chen Diancang mused, “Strange, who would give us such a present? What does that person want?”

“I heard from Mr. Mo that he had received help when he was chasing a lead on the League of the Sun. And now, someone even sent us this war map. Would it be the same person? Is someone secretly helping us?” Chen Jindong said as he and Chen Diancang glanced at Chen Hao.

Evidently, Chen Diancang wouldn't know such a person.

Let alone Chen Jindong.

The only possibility was Chen Hao.

“My master, Mr. Qin? But it shouldn't be him. He has no reason to secretly help me. If he wanted to help me, he would have done it out in the open,” Chen Hao refuted. He couldn't make anything out of it as well.

Mr. Qin was the only lead now.

Yet, it was unnecessary for Mr. Qin to help him secretly.

“Let’s skip this question first. Chen Hao, open the letter and read what’s inside,” Chen Diancang said.

Chen Hao opened the letter.

There were only two lines on the letter.

The three of them froze when they read it.

“The moon eclipses and water flows backward on a sunny day. Death comes as the golden flower falls away.”

A lunar eclipse in a sunny sky? How could the moon appear on a sunny day?

And how could water possibly flow backward?

Chen Hao was mystified.

However, the last sentence was easier to understand.

When the golden flower falls to the ground,

someone would die.

“Would that be me?” Chen Hao mumbled to himself.

“Looks like the person who wrote this letter possesses unimaginable power. He seems to know everything like the back of his hand! Is it possible that such a person exists?” Chen Diancang said in disbelief.

Chen Jindong asked anxiously, “So dad, what should Chen Hao do? It seemed like the prophecy on the Sun Totem would come true. What else could this message mean?”

“There seemed to be no other way apart from following the map on this scroll. I think this person wants us to find the Longevity Coffin and preserve Chen Hao’s body if anything happens to him. However, this doesn’t make sense as the Sun Totem predicted that Chen Hao would be torn to pieces.” Chen Diancang shook his head.

“But... We don’t have a better plan. From the way I see it, this person bears no ill will. Chen Hao, if this person wants you to

find the Longevity Coffin, he must have his own reasons. What do you think?" Chen Diancang asked.

Chen Hao replied, "Ha, my life is going to end soon anyway. If he wants me to find it, then I'll go look for it. I want to be stronger and become a true Grandmaster. This will be the perfect opportunity for me to train. If everything goes smoothly, I could even participate in the Holy Water Ritual."

Chen Hao had a very strong feeling that the Holy Water Ritual was the key to the secret of the League of the Sun. All the answers seemed to lie in the Holy Water Ritual.

He was only a step away from becoming a true Grandmaster and he had to participate in the ritual!

If he could solve the mystery behind it, then even if the prophecy becomes true, it would be worth it.

"Alright, it seems to be the only way now." Chen Diancang sighed resignedly.

The three of them discussed until midnight.

The next day, Chen Hao set out to find the coffin.

Everyone in the family gathered to send him off.

At the moment, the Soul Palace was heavily guarded.

On the shore, Wen Zizai was giving out orders to the guards. "Attention should be paid to everything that happens on the island. Master said that this is a rocky period for the Chen family so you all have to be extra careful!"

Then, he ordered them to go to their posts.

Wen Zizai's hands were folded behind his back. He stood by the shore and stared off at the vast ocean.

He didn't know why but the current situation seemed like the calm before the storm.

This feeling grew especially stronger when he woke up this morning. He felt restless and worried.

“Huh?”

He was looking at the sea.

Suddenly, he heard faint footsteps behind him.

Wen Zizai turned his head slightly. “What is it?”

He thought one of his guards had come.

“Does this island belong to the Chen Family?”

To his surprise, an old and unfamiliar voice rang out behind him.

Wen Zizai’s heart skipped a beat and he immediately whirled around.

He saw a thin old man standing alone, his hair all white and his face full of wrinkles.

He was wearing plain but elegant clothes

Chapter 540 The Secret Scroll

and one of his arms was missing.

Wen Zizai couldn't help feeling tense.

How did he get here? When did he appear behind me?

“Who are you? Why have you come to this island?” Wen Zizai bowed at him slightly as he looked like someone of great importance.

“I am Grandmaster Mo Canglong!”



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