

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



Canglang 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!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

As he was harboring the thought, Mo Canglong was ready to go into the burrow.

He paused in his strides when he was halfway through.

He then stroked his grazed chin.

His face was full of wariness.

“Stupid boy, I advise you to be a good boy and come out now. No matter how strong you are now, you will never be able to come out of the burrow alive!” Mo Canglong shouted by the entrance of the burrow.

Before long, a weak voice was heard from the inside. “Old man, that’s better than getting killed by you outside!”

“Scoundrel, if you’re going to go deeper into the burrow, don’t say that I didn’t warn you of the dangers inside!” exclaimed Mo Canglong with a crease formed between his brows.

Indeed, the inside of the burrow was extremely dangerous. Being a

Grandmaster, Mo Canglong was invincible and unstoppable in this world. However, lingering fear still persisted in him when he thought about the large creature he had met inside the burrow just now.

He wanted to get to the bottom of the secret so that he would be able to evaluate whether it was going to worth risking his life for the thing hidden inside.

If it was unworthy of his effort, Mo Canglong would not run the risk of going into the cave himself!

Because of that, Mo Canglong waited patiently for Chen Hao's arrival.

I bet the stupid boy can't get too far. By that time, he would either run out for his life or get killed. I would not risk my life just for that stupid boy. I might as well just wait for him here. Regardless of the outcome, I would be benefitted! Mo Canglong uttered to himself inside.

At that moment, he sat down on the ground beside the entrance of the burrow, listening to the sounds and movements

inside.

As for Chen Hao, he believed Mo Canglong, that sly old fox, was trying to scare him so that he would run out.

However, as he was getting deeper into the cave, a strong stench came from inside of it.

Chen Hao felt that something was not right.

Only then did he think about Mo Canglong's haggard state when he met him earlier.

There were even some scratches on his face.

Since the old man knew this ancient tomb was extraordinary, he would never miss the chance to take a look inside according to his character.

Is it possible that he was injured by something inside this cave, which is why he's not coming after me here? Chen Hao thought about the possibility.

He carried on his way into the cave.

The passageway inside was an even one with a low ceiling.

After walking further inside for quite some time, the space finally widened.

A spacious and towering stone cave appeared before him.

It was pitch black inside.

On top of that, it seemed like there were two other caves at the deepest end.

The height of the two caves were similar to one of a human.

What made Chen Hao even more puzzled was that it seemed as though a different realm was contained inside the caves.

Intense green light was glowing in the space within them.

Under the glow of the green light, Chen Hao was able to see the conditions inside the two caves.



Stone sculptures of warriors were placed at both sides.

Every single one of them looked valiant and heroic, exuding a solemn and icy aura.

There were around a dozen of them.

Could they be the Celestial Army who had fallen from the sky as depicted in the murals?

Their looks and attire looked very similar to what was drawn in the murals.

In that case, was that mysterious Celestial Soldier buried inside the Longevity Coffin? Chen Hao made a guess in his mind.

He noticed there were candlesticks around him. He then walked over and lit them up.

The space inside the cave finally brightened up.

Only then did Chen Hao manage to get a clear and full view of the insides of the cave.

Numerous bones were found scattered on the ground. Judging from the armories they brought, it seemed like they were tomb raiders.

However, the moment Chen Hao lifted his head and looked toward the two caves with green light, he was dumbfounded at once.

Those are not caves at all!

They are... They are...

Suddenly, Chen Hao's legs felt like jelly.

The corners of his mouth started to tremble.

It was the head of a giant python. The python was of an unworldly size. Those two caves with green light were actually the eyes of the python!

At that moment, the giant python was staring at Chen Hao icily with its head held high.

"Damn it!"

Chen Hao sucked in a breath of cold air.

His skin started to crawl.

Immediately, he ran for his life.

Hiss!

The sound of the python sticking out its tongue echoed behind him.

Even then, Chen Hao paused in his strides.

If he got out of the cave, he would definitely get killed by Mo Canglong.

No wonder that old man looked so haggard. As it turned out, such a huge creature was hidden inside the cave.

Chen Hao then took out the Feather Sword.

Cold sweat was flowing profusely from his head as he was forced into a difficult position.

The giant python was not mentioned at all on the map.

Chen Hao gulped down his saliva.

However, Chen Hao quickly noticed that the giant python was not being hostile toward him.

All it did was stare at him. It did not get aggressive nor did it attack him.

Later on, the python even lowered its head.

It behaved as meekly as a puppy meeting its owner.

“You’re not going to kill me?”

Chen Hao’s wobbly legs finally felt slightly better.

He probed out of curiosity.

Out of his expectation, the python nodded its head.

Thereafter, it rested its temple-like head on the ground once again.

The body of the python had almost taken up the entire space of the way ahead.

It seemed like it was deliberately placed here to stop intruders from going further.

Taking light steps, Chen Hao walked over to the python's body.

For some reason, a unique feeling grew in Chen Hao's heart. It seemed like he was able to understand the emotions of the python through its eyes.

It was exactly through its eyes that Chen Hao started to develop strange feelings toward the python.

It was an indescribable yet familiar feeling. He felt as though he had bumped into an old friend.

Chen Hao was no longer afraid of it. Instead, he tried to give a few gentle strokes on its head.

Behaving very obediently, it didn't resist his actions.

"Have you always been here guarding the cave? It seems like you've never got out of here before, am I right?" asked Chen Hao.

Again, the giant python nodded its head.

After that, it started to move.

With just a single movement from its body, Chen Hao could feel that the ground was shaking and the walls were swaying. It was as though the cave was going to crumble at any minute.

The python was retreating into the cave.

It appeared that it was trying to make way for Chen Hao.

By now, Chen Hao had stopped thinking about his safety. At that moment, he mustered up all the courage in him and made his way inside the cave.

The deeper he went, the space eventually turned into a place unlike any other ordinary caves.

The space looked more like a palace-style structure.

It is way too spacious!

murals with great details!

Hiss!

At that moment, the giant python stuck out its tongue. It was looking toward the murals.

“Do you want me to go through these murals?” asked Chen Hao in consternation.

The giant python nodded its head.

“Okay!”

After gulping and taking a glance at the Longevity Coffin, Chen Hao strolled toward the murals.

Thanks to the explanation provided by Qin Ya, Chen Hao could now understand more or less what the murals meant.

The murals depicted a very detailed story.

This place was where the mysterious Celestial Soldier was buried. For such a God that came from another realm, the

King of this country held a reputable national burial for him; he expended immense manpower and resources to build this underground palace. Only a God was worthy of such a grand palace!

It was built for the folks to pay their respects to the God for generations after generations.

Such was explained by the murals.

Chen Hao got even more interested in the final part of the murals.

Because that part provided a detailed description of the incidents that happened after the tree fell from the sky...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



That huge tree was named the God Tree by the people of this country because it was dangling from the sky.

At that time, the people in this country thought that this must be an invitation from Heaven, where this God was sent to invite them for a gathering at the Sky Palace. However, something must have happened along the journey that led the God and the Celestial Army to their deaths.

The King thought, Since it's an invitation from Heaven, they should uphold their courtesy and go up to inform Heaven about the mishap of the God.

Therefore, the King sent the best three hundred warriors of the country to climb this huge tree.

However, the warriors did not return no matter how long they had waited.

Even then, the King was not willing to give up. Every year from then on, a troop of warriors would be chosen to climb the God Tree.

Until the day before the God's palace was built completely and during the moment of interment.

Something strange happened.

A great lightning struck the God Tree, causing it to be caught in large flames which burned for over a month before finally vanishing.

The King was extremely angry and thought that Heaven was blaming them for not cherishing this opportunity.

However, burying the God was the utmost important task at that time.

After that, it was a detailed story where an old beggar objected to the burial of the God and his lover in the same grave.

According to the mural, the old beggar explained sternly to the King why they should not be buried together, but the King did not believe him.

Therefore, he demonstrated magic and pointed to the wall. At once, a scene

appeared on the wall and it showed the doom of this country.

The mural said that when the old beggar demonstrated his ability, all the nobilities and ministers were shocked.

At once, everyone bowed at him, even the King himself too.

At last, the King took the old beggar's advice.

The King wanted to appoint the old beggar as the country preceptor and asked for his advice in protecting the country. However, the old beggar declined his request. After that, he drew two pictures for the King.

One of the pictures was just a symbol.

But Chen Hao recognized it clearly that it was a symbol of the League of the Sun.

Another picture was rather abstruse.

"Why does it look like... The Chen Family's magic tool—the Sun Totem?" Chen Hao scratched his forehead and asked in

bewilderment.

But later on, the story only stated that after this country obtained these two pictures, it had indeed prospered for a few years and even almost unified a few hundreds of neighboring countries.

The King revered it as a holy treasure and inherited it.

Looking at it now, Chen Hao could not help but inhale a mouthful of cold air.

Could it be that the Chen Family's heirloom, the Sun Totem, is closely related to the League of the Sun? More importantly, could it be that the creator of the Sun Totem, which has the ability to predict the future, is actually this old beggar? Chen Hao speculated in his heart.

The curiosity bubbling in Chen Hao's heart urged him to continue reading it.

In the later part, the happenings during the burial were told.

This underground palace took over ten

years to build, and another few years' time to be safekept.

During this period, continuous strange things happened in the supposedly prospering country.

The most shocking incident was a giant carcass falling from the sky.

In the mural, the appearance of this giant carcass was detailly carved out.

Chen Hao looked at it closely and realized... It was actually a dragon's carcass!

Dragon!

Chen Hao widened his eyes in shock.

He could almost confirm it.

The mural stated that a dragon had fallen from the sky.

It was over thirty meters long and had claws of steel which could crush a human's skull.

The mural also described that this giant dragon carcass was covered in hard scales.

Some of these scales were golden and some were jet-black.

This was a golden black giant dragon.

When it fell from the sky, the carcass was already emitting a foul smell.

Everyone scampered to hide from it.

Initially, they planned to bury this dragon carcass, but a plague arose and it caused many deaths.

The King had no idea what to do with it.

At this point, the old beggar was mentioned again.

After three years, the old beggar finally came back.

But this time, he was not an old beggar anymore. Instead, he dressed formally.

He told the King that he was just pretending to be an old beggar in the past because it was more convenient for him to do certain things. He was not an actual beggar!

Naturally, the King was overjoyed and rendered him the highest rank.

When the King asked for his advice to solve the problem of the dragon carcass, the old man suggested to cremate it immediately and emphasized that it must be done without delay.

The mural at this point stated again that the old beggar was highly skilled in medicine. He cured the infected commoners of the plague as well as the Prince who was also infected.

In the end, he made a request.

He wanted to look around in the underground palace.

In addition, he requested to look around in private, so all the craftsmen and workers who were carving the mural at that time

would have to be dismissed.

Due to his elation, the King agreed to all his requests.

This old beggar then stayed in the underground palace for ten days. When he entered, he had taken a bag with him.

Later on, the whole country kneeled and begged him to stay, but the old beggar declined again.

The mural described that it was almost evening that day. The old beggar stood on the city wall, facing the kowtow of the whole city. He then pointed to the moon which had just appeared in the sky.

Everyone raised their heads to look at the moon.

By the time they realized, the old beggar was gone.

That time, in order to commemorate him, the commoners specifically built a temple to allow the future generation to venerate him.



"The Celestial Army that fell from the sky, the God Tree, the peculiar old beggar and the giant dragon! As well as that flying ship!" Chen Hao mumbled.

Up to this point, Chen Hao was even more confused by the information revealed by the murals.

These murals and the story it told seemed as vivid as life.

Was it really just the imagination of the ancient people?

At this moment, Chen Hao was in doubt.

He was rather dubious before this, but now, Chen Hao was highly convinced that these might have actually happened!

Was there really a different civilization that had existed ten thousand or even a few ten thousand years ago?

The legend of the dragon is long-standing, but was it really just a legend?

Chen Hao was surprised and bewildered in

his heart.

He took a deep breath and tried to find out the whereabouts of the girl in white.

To his disappointment, the girl in white was not mentioned anywhere in the later part.

The old beggar seemed to have the ability of knowing the past and the future, but did such a sorcerer exist in this world? Chen Hao raised this question in his heart.

He then looked at the giant python behind him.

"By the way, when did you come in? I doubt that you were this huge when you first came in to be a tomb-guarding creature." Chen Hao asked.

The giant python flicked its tongue and pointed at one of the murals.

That mural was describing the scene when the old beggar entered the underground palace with a bag.

Chen Hao was stunned for a while.

Upon a brief ponder, he could not help but tremble in shock.

He gaped at the giant python. "Are you saying that a few ten thousand years ago, you were in the bag which the old beggar brought in?"

Chen Hao felt that he was almost suffocating.

The giant python nodded.

My God!!!

Chen Hao felt numb all over. "You've been alive for a few ten thousand years?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The python nodded its head once again.

If this wasn't happening in front of his eyes, Chen Hao would have never believed it to be true.

Furthermore, this python in front of him was older than his ancestors.

"Why didn't you kill me? The old beggar brought you here to be the guardian of the tomb. Shouldn't you kill everyone who enters the tomb?" Chen Hao asked curiously.

The great python flicked its tongue and pointed at the fresco.

Then, it turned its head around clumsily and looked at the Longevity Coffin.

It was shown on the fresco that the old man had taken it into the tomb for ten days.

Then it pointed at the Longevity Coffin.

It looked like the ten days were related to the coffin.

What the python meant was that Chen Hao could no longer find any clues from the fresco.

If he wanted to know more, the answer laid within the Longevity Coffin.

“You want me to open the coffin?” Chen Hao asked tentatively.

The python nodded its head.

Chen Hao then took a deep breath and walked toward the colorful platform.

The entire platform was made up of colorful rocks.

The Longevity Coffin, translucent as if it was carved from jade, floated on top of the rocks.

It looked like a sublime piece of art, dazzling everyone who laid eyes on it.

When Chen Hao came closer to the coffin, he could see a dark silhouette resting inside of it.

It should be the corpse of the God.

Though Chen Hao couldn't see it clearly yet, his silhouette was visible.

It really is the Longevity Coffin. Any corpse that was placed in it would never decay.

Is this God really a God from the heavens?

Chen Hao suppressed his curiosity and lifted the lid of the coffin slowly.

Right then, the God's corpse in the coffin was in plain sight.

But after taking just one look at the corpse, Chen Hao's eyes glazed over.

At that moment, his heart skipped a beat.

"How is this possible?"

Chen Hao's eyes widened as an unusual shock and fear swept over him.

He was terrified because the body lying in the coffin was... Himself?!

## Chapter 554 Longevity Coffin

To be exact, a person who looked exactly like him was lying in the coffin.

He was clad in golden armor along with a white robe and had long hair.

But his face is exactly the same as mine!

How is this possible?

Chen Hao repeated this question in his mind. Bewildered, he unconsciously took a few steps back.

He averted his gaze to the python and it was looking back at him respectfully.

No wonder it didn't kill me and behaves respectfully toward me.

It thinks that I'm the master of the tomb, Chen Hao thought.

The python flicked its tongue again and signaled Chen Hao to look next to the corpse.

Chen Hao followed the direction it indicated and saw a scroll lying next to the

corpse.

On top the scroll was a round jade pendant.

The python wanted him to open it.

Suppressing his fear, Chen Hao took it out.

After he unrolled the scroll, he saw many ancient characters scribbled all over it.

A few days ago, Chen Hao had asked Professor Yang about these characters.

Therefore, Chen Hao could understand fragments of the content.

“This should be the biography of this person!” Chen Hao read, “There’s something about his wife, the League of the Sun, and humans. The last few characters seems to be about some kind of destruction.”

Unfortunately, Chen Hao could only understand these few words.

The scroll mentioned something about his



wife and the League of the Sun. So was the death of this God related to the League of the Sun? And also, what did it mean by destruction?

Would humans be destroyed?

Chen Hao's head was exploding with questions.

He asked the python, "This doesn't seem to be the will of this corpse, is it?"

The python shook its head.

"I get it now. This scroll was left behind by the old beggar who brought you here, am I right?" Chen Hao asked.

The python nodded.

Chen Hao was astonished. "Who is this old beggar? How is he powerful enough to know so many secrets?"

The python shook its head again.

"What do you mean? Exactly what is the League of the Sun all about?"

Anxious, Chen Hao broke into a sweat.

He was especially alarmed when he saw a person looking exactly like him lying in the coffin.

Could it be possible that reincarnation is actually real?

There were many unsolved mysteries.

The person who has guided me here should know everything, but who is he?

With doubt on his mind, Chen Hao took the round jade pendant and observed it again.

There were lots of complicated patterns on it.

He didn't know if he was hallucinating but he felt that the patterns were moving.

Intrigued, Chen Hao took a closer look.

The patterns started moving even quicker.

This made Chen Hao feel dizzier and dizzier.

Chen Hao shook his head and suddenly, his vision went black and he fainted.

Even so, Chen Hao was still slightly conscious.

He felt that his limbs were cold. With much difficulty, he managed to open his eyes.

A huge cave appeared before him.

It was brightly lit inside.

There was a small stream that flowed slowly out of the cave.

Beside the stream, stood a dark silhouette with his hands behind his back.

“You’re finally here,” the dark silhouette said to Chen Hao indifferently.

“What do you mean ‘finally here’? Who are you?” Chen Hao asked, bewildered.

“I have waited for you for so long,” he said.

“Remember, the stronger you are, the more people you need to protect, especially the

one you love. Don't let her down!" The dark silhouette continued.

Chen Hao was confused as ever. "I don't know what you're talking about. I only want to know why I look exactly like the God in the coffin. Are you that God?"

"You will know soon." The dark silhouette's voice was bleak.

"What is the League of the Sun? My lover seemed to be taken by the League of the Sun and there is still no news from her," Chen Hao asked.

"Everyone will die because of it, everyone!" the dark silhouette said.

"You're not telling me anything but can you at least tell me how do I protect my loved ones?" Chen Hao asked insistently.

Just as he finished speaking, he felt dizzy again.

But this dizziness was different from before.

He could feel countless information surging into his brain.

His head felt like it was on the verge of exploding.

There's just too much information!

My head... The pain is excruciating!

Clutching his head, Chen Hao screamed in pain and rolled on the floor.

He couldn't tell where he was or what was happening.

His head was in so much pain.

Yet, the dark silhouette was still talking to him, "From now on, you have to be cautious and beware of the people around you because I am you and you are me!"

"I'm dying, help me!" Chen Hao gurgled.

White foam came out from Chen Hao's mouth as he writhed on the floor with his eyes rolled backward.

Bam!

Finally, the information on his brain seemed to become a medium and exploded.

Chen Hao spewed blood and stopped struggling. He passed out right away.

Tap... Tap!

After a while, the sound of water dripping rang beside Chen Hao's ears.

Then, he slowly woke up.

He got to his feet and found out that he was still in the tomb.

The python was looking at him concernedly.

"I'm not dead?" Chen Hao was somewhat relieved.

But then his grin froze because he found out there was something new in his memory!

## Chapter 554 Longevity Coffin



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

There was a new piece of memory in Chen Hao's mind, one that did not belong to him.

There was too much information inside his head.

In fact, there was even a huge variety of martial arts moves.

It seemed like he had already mastered all of them, especially one about breathing.

Now, whenever he breathed, his body would automatically follow the steps in his head.

Chen Hao thought this was amazing.

In his mind, he seemed to have some additional memories too.

However, they were blurry and Chen Hao couldn't recall any of them even if he wanted to.

Is it because of this pendant?

Its impact didn't stop here.



Chen Hao felt that his powers had advanced greatly.

He stretched out his palm and mustered his Inner Energy.

A hot energy was then released from his palm.

“This Inner Energy could be used for defense and offense. I’m officially a Grandmaster now!”

Chen Hao was surprisingly elated.

His Inner Energy was increasing at a magical speed as he breathed.

This gust of Inner Energy was obviously different than before.

It was wilder.

Chen Hao drew his Feather Sword and practiced on the spot.

With his new inner strength, he felt invincible.

The sword could already release its wrath on an object before it even got to it.

A gigantic rock that was a dozen meters away was cut into half by Chen Hao.

His Inner Energy increased even more when he was active.

Is this the power of a Grandmaster?

Why do I feel that the strike earlier was several times stronger than that of grandpa's and Mo Canglong's?

If I used my full strength, I don't think Mo Canglong with his Magical Mirror would be able to withstand the blow, Chen Hao mused.

However, Chen Hao wasn't being arrogant.

He genuinely felt that would be the case.

"Grandpa said that the most mysterious state was that of a Grandmaster and nobody knows what lies beyond. I am certain that I have already surpassed the state of a Grandmaster!" Chen Hao

speculated.

He glanced at the jade pendant again.

The dark silhouette had told him a lot of fragmented information.

He seemed to be very bleak and reluctant.

He had passed all this information to Chen Hao, as if he wanted him to carry out a task. At the end, it sounded like he yelled, 'I am you and you are me!'

Could I be the reincarnation of this God?

Chen Hao looked at the corpse again.

I'm taking the pendant with me. There are still a lot of unsolved mysteries about this Longevity Coffin. I will seal this cave as I go out and when I find all the answers, I will return, Chen Hao secretly swore.

He then placed the pendant inside his pocket.

After all, there was a person who looked exactly like himself. Chen Hao couldn't

make heads nor tails of it so he didn't dare to do anything rash at the moment.

Just then, the python seemed to want to tell him something.

It flicked its tongue and went beside the fresco.

It pointed to the image which showed the night before the burial. The old beggar had prevented the woman in white from being buried with the corpse.

It specifically pointed at the woman in white.

"What do you mean? Are you saying that you want me to find this woman in white?" Chen Hao guessed.

The python nodded its head.

Then, it looked at the coffin and the pendant in Chen Hao's pocket.

Chen Hao asked, "Is this what that dark silhouette wanted? He wanted me to help find her?"

The python nodded again.

Huh?

Chen Hao suddenly remembered the strange dream that Shen Lan had before he came to the desert.

He recalled the Hidden Mountain, the stone figure of the lady in white and the same lady who would later appear when he died as prophesied in the Sun Totem.

The woman in white again?

Are they the same person?

This is becoming more and more complicated. I have to go back and see if I can find any answers from the Sun Totem! Chen Hao decided inwardly.

Then, he placed the lid back onto the coffin.

At the same time, he cast spells around the coffin according to his memory so that the corpse would be better protected.

“Thank you for your help. Soon, I’ll come back and sort out everything,” Chen Hao said as he patted the python’s head.

The python nodded.

Then, Chen Hao left.

As a matter of fact, although his appearance didn’t change, Chen Hao wasn’t aware that he was emanating a different kind of aura.

He slowly went through the low and flat corridor.

He planned to seal the entire corridor as well.

After he got out, Chen Hao stretched and exhaled deeply.

The dark wind outside had already stopped.

I have to move some boulders over here, Chen Hao thought.

Then, he went to a corner and shifted

some boulders over to the entrance of the corridor to seal it.

“Hahaha! Stupid boy, I have waited ten days for you! Now, you finally came out!”

Suddenly, a roar rang out from the sky.

Following that, a silhouette jumped down from a short cliff and landed next to Chen Hao.

“Ten days. I thought you died inside but I had my doubts! Thank goodness I have waited or else you would have escaped!” Mo Canglong cackled.

Chen Hao was startled. “So I was unconscious for ten days? I thought I was only out for a night!”

“Did you pass out from fright in the cave? You were fortunate enough to be spared by the python! Looks like fate wanted me to have your body after all!” Mo Canglong said with a cold grin.

At that moment, Chen Hao discovered that Mo Canglong was less composed as

compared to ten days ago.

It seemed like he had a rough ten days at this place that was roaring with black winds.

“Huh? Why did you block the entrance? Is there some big secret in that cave?” Mo Canglong suddenly asked.

“Yes, there were lots of mysteries that I was unable to solve but I have some leads. I’m sealing the entrance now but I will be back,” Chen Hao replied honestly.

“What? Do you mean that you have discovered the secrets in the cave? What is it?”

Mo Canglong became excited and his eyes glinted with greed.

Immediately, he whirled around and tried to move a boulder.

However, the boulder wouldn’t budge regardless of how hard he tried.

“Why is this so heavy?” Mo Canglong’s



face turned puce.

“I cast some spells on it. You won’t be able to move it with only your strength,” Chen Hao said with a laugh.

“Spells? What spell?” Mo Canglong asked in surprise.

Chen Hao explained, “In short, it’s borrowing the power of nature, which is something like the force of the magnetic field. With your power, do you think you could fight against the force of the magnetic field of the world?”

Mo Canglong’s eyes widened. “What? W-Where did you learn to do it? In that cave?”

“Yes!”

“No wonder Chen Diancang did everything in his power to send you here. Within the cave lies such knowledge, this really is a godsend! Even the heavens are helping me!” Mo Canglong grinned.

Then, he looked at Chen Hao coldly.

“No wonder your aura seems different than before when you came out. You had such an extraordinary encounter but alas, you have told me everything. From now on, I will be the only one who knows about this secret. Chen Hao, either way you are going to die today! Don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Mo Canglong pounced toward Chen Hao and punched his chest with the aim to kill...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Bam!

Mo Canglong put all his strength into punching Chen Hao's chest.

Buzz!

Yet, he felt a strange power entangling with his Inner Energy.

No matter how much energy he added in the punch, he felt like he was punching a wall.

Mo Canglong went flying backward from the force of that blow.

He landed heavily on the floor. His left arm was numb and it felt like it was broken.

"H-How is this possible?"

His eyes widened and he slumped onto the floor, his face filled with disbelief.

Only ten days had passed.

Just ten days ago, when they were in a fight, though he was taken aback by Chen

Hao's bizarre swordsmanship, it would have still been easy for him to kill Chen Hao then, if he had been slightly more vigilant.

He understood it clearly.

He believed that Chen Hao knew it too. Chen Hao only won because of a sneak attack.

Therefore, Mo Canglong chose to wait for Chen Hao for ten days. He would kill him when he came out so that he could use Chen Hao to blackmail Chen Diancang in order to learn the secrets of the tomb. Then, he would toss Chen Hao's corpse right in front of Chen Diancang.

Mo Canglong could even imagine the despair on Chen Diancang's face.

Hahaha!

Only then would the secrets of the cave be known by Mo Canglong and the Mo family.

It was an easy plan in the beginning. But now, he realized that he was unable to

overpower Chen Hao.

Chen Hao sneered, "Do you still want to kill me?"

"This doesn't make sense!" Mo Canglong exclaimed. "How could you become so powerful in such a short period of time!"

"I've had some encounters," Chen Hao said casually.

"Was it because of the secrets in the cave? Could it really make a person that powerful?" Mo Canglong's eyes glazed over.

But soon, his eyes refocused and he grabbed a handful of sand from the ground and threw it onto Chen Hao's face.

Then, lifting his leg, he leaped up in the air and kicked Chen Hao on the chest.

Bam!

A huge cracking sound rang out.

White smoke blew out of Mo Canglong's

back all the way down to his leg, like a pot that just exploded.

His body went flying backward and he crashed heavily into the boulder behind him.

The boulder was then split in half.

Mo Canglong spat blood out from his mouth.

When he looked at Chen Hao again, his gaze became glassy.

“What secrets lie in the cave? Heavens! How could it have made a person's Inner Energy so powerful in only ten days?”  
Indeed, Mo Canglong was the one who hit Chen Hao, but he ended up being injured because of the latter's Inner Energy.

Chen Hao's Inner Energy had to be a dozen times stronger to have reached that effect.

“If you had left ten days ago, I would have left you alone. But you, a mass murderer, waited here to kill me. It's your own fault that I am going to kill you now.” Chen Hao's

eyes glinted coldly.

He raised his hand and Mo Canglong was pulled forward by Chen Hao's Inner Energy suddenly.

His whole body was completely paralyzed.

A pressure that he couldn't fight enshrouded his body.

Veins started popping out on Mo Canglong's forehead.

"Chen Hao, don't kill me. The Holy Water Ritual is nearing. Don't kill me. I'm still of some value to you as I know a huge secret!" Mo Canglong writhed in the air.

"Secret? What secret?" Chen Hao asked frostily.

Mo Canglong replied, "I know the Chen family has been investigating the League of the Sun. In fact, the hidden tribes like the Mo family, the Nangong family and the Fang family had never stopped investigating the League of the Sun too all these years too."

"I can let you in on an important lead if you spare my life. I have come a long way to achieve this level of Inner Energy. If I were to die, let the cause of it be the Holy Water Ritual!" Mo Canglong suddenly burst into tears.

"You really are a sly old fox! You're already over a hundred years old, it's funny that you still fear death. Seeing you cry makes it even funnier. Do you think I would spare you because of what you just said?" Chen Hao didn't know whether to laugh or to be angry.

Mo Canglong wept. "I don't expect you to spare me. It's just that my dad died because of the Holy Water Ritual and this ritual is connected to the League of the Sun. My lifelong wish is to become a Grandmaster and go to the Holy Water Ritual in person. I want to know why my father died and what the Holy Water Ritual is all about."

He continued hurriedly, "Changkong told me that the Chen Family has found half of a stone tablet from the sea. On the stone tablet is the map to the Holy Water Ritual



which is located at the Hidden Mountain and countless secrets lie within it!"

After all, he was no longer Chen Hao's match.

He knew he was powerless against Chen Hao.

Although he hated Chen Hao, he was telling the truth. He really wanted to live. Even if he died, he wanted to die solving the thousand-year-old mystery surrounding the Holy Water Ritual.

"I already know about the things you told me just now. The Holy Water Ritual is held at the Hidden Mountain," Chen Hao said with boredom. "What you or even your ancestors didn't know is the way to the Hidden Mountain. The Holy Water Order only briefly introduced it but it never mentioned the actual route. Only a team of Grandmasters could find the Hidden Mountain and even after putting in all their efforts, only a handful of people could enter it."

"Legend has it that the Hidden Mountain is

on a great island in the middle of the ocean. This island is very strange. I heard that it would only surface when the Holy Water Order is given out. This island is named as the Island of Gods. I know the route to this island!" Mo Canglong said hastily.

"I assume you're not the only one who knows this route. Back then, your dad was not the only one who returned from the Holy Water Ritual. Until the day of the Holy Water Ritual, this will no longer be a secret. This ritual is highly dangerous and no Grandmaster would go alone," Chen Hao sneered.

This brat has become cleverer.

Mo Canglong was panicking and he broke into a sweat.

It was true that Mo Canglong was not the only one who knew about this secret as he was preparing to go there with the Nangong family.

"Even if you don't care about this secret, I still have one more thing that you will be

interested in," Mo Canglong smiled nervously.

"Tell me."

"Everyone thought the Grandmasters who made it out alive, regardless of going mad, were undoubtedly the strongest of the bunch because they had survived. You must think my dad was very powerful, right?" Mo Canglong asked.

"Yes, my grandpa admired your father greatly and many hidden tribes saw your family as the leader," Chen Hao answered.

"However, it's the opposite; the ones who survived the Holy Water Ritual were the weakest, because they couldn't bear to stay there. Though my dad had gone mad, on the night that he died, he told me to come to his bed and pulled me by my shoulder, shouting three sentences."

Mo Canglong swallowed and said somberly.

Chen Hao frowned slightly.

He retracted his Inner Energy and lowered Mo Canglong to the ground.

"I will never forget the look on my father's face and the words he said to me!"

"What did he say?"

"He became very scared and shouted, 'I don't want to go! I want to go back! I don't want to go! I want to go back! I don't want to go! I want to go back!'"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!