

“Starving people shall fill the land and your family will die out? T-this...”

Ming Zuotang’s lips quivered, and large beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. “How is this possible?”

“Chen Hao is already dead, and the Ming Family has confirmed that this is the step to change our fortunes. H-How could our family die out?” Ming Zuotang could not believe it. He slammed the piece of paper onto the table.

He didn’t know why, but he was no longer in a good mood like he was before. All that remained was a hint of uneasiness deep within his heart.

“Go and ask Ming Jiaqing how things are at their end! Why haven’t they returned?” Ming Zuotang demanded.

Right then, a cloud of green poisonous fog appeared in their range of sight.

The young son of the Ming Family who was about to make a call collapsed onto the floor, foaming at the mouth.

“What happened?” The crowd was shocked.

After that, more and more people started to collapse.

Ming Zuotang was terrified. “T-this is the Thousand Years Poisonous Fog!”

After he said that, the Ming Family’s eyes widened as they saw a can explode within the Ming Family hall.

Chen Hao appeared in the courtyard.

The Ming family were screaming for their lives.

At night.

In the Yang Family’s mansion, at the courtyard Chen Hao was in, Gu Yuxiao awoke slowly.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw Chen Hao sitting at the side of the room, drinking tea.

His body looked slim, but it gave off a



sense of safety.

“You saved me again?”

“If it wasn’t me, who else could it be?”  
Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

“I don’t want to owe you anything. Not even one little thing!”

Gu Yuxiao sat up in her bed. Her fair face seemed to redden every time she saw Chen Hao.

“Tell me, what do you want me to do? I, Gu Yuxiao, will do it, even if I die trying. From then onward, we will not owe each other anything!” Gu Yuxiao said.

Master Ghost’s words had stuck themselves deeply in Gu Yuxiao’s mind. She would love this person, but this person would not love her back.

Gu Yuxiao was an arrogant person. She would not allow something like this to happen.

However, she couldn’t bring herself to kill

Chen Hao either.

Actually, when Chen Hao kissed her, she had felt a strange sort of feeling arise in her heart.

“Really? What if I ask you to be my wife?” Chen Hao asked playfully.

“\*sshole! Who wants to be your wife?” Gu Yuxiao said angrily. Her eyes seemed to well up with tears.

“I’m kidding. I already have a wife, so even if you wanted to marry me, I wouldn’t take you as my wife. However, I have saved your life twice in total now. I’m giving you a chance to return one of the favors right now. I have something to ask you, and you need to tell me!” Chen Hao said, putting his teacup down.

Gu Yuxiao took a deep breath. “What is it?”

“Your current journey to find the Sea Palace is a task that your great-grandmother gave you. In your dream just now, you mentioned two people. One was your maternal great-grandmother, and the



other was your paternal great-grandmother. I want to know, what was the task they asked you to do? I know for sure that you are not going there to rob the graves!" Chen Hao asked.

This was extremely suspicious. Unless they were like the Ming Family, otherwise, why would they send someone to investigate the Sea Palace?

When Gu Yuxiao heard this, she felt rather conflicted. She seemed to be considering whether or not she could speak up about this.

"It actually doesn't matter if you tell me or not. I can be honest with you. I'm going to look for the Sea Palace too. To be precise, I'm going to the Sea Palace to look for a dead person!" Chen Hao said.

Gu Yuxiao looked at Chen Hao.

She had always been someone who kept her promises. Chen Hao was also looking for the Sea Palace, so there was no need to hide it from him anymore.



“I-I’m also going to look for a corpse. I need to bring it back to my ancestral home, which is the wish of my great-grandmothers! This corpse... has a really big connection with a really important secret! Plus, I think this corpse is not someone from our family!” Gu Yuxiao said.

“As for what secret it is, there’s no use in asking me, because I don’t know what that secret is either. That’s all I know!”

“Ancestral home? Where is your ancestral home?” Chen Hao asked.

As expected, it wasn’t far off from what he had deduced.

Apart from himself, there was another group of people who also knew about the matter of the god and the girl who descended from the heavens.

He wanted to find the white-shirted girl in order to bury her together with the god, as well as find out exactly what went on between her and that god.

As for Gu Yuxiao, why did she want to



bring her back to her ancestral home?

However, Gu Yuxiao didn't look like she was lying to him.

If he had the chance, he wouldn't mind going over to visit this ancestral home.

"I'm sorry. I cannot spread the location of my ancestral home!" Gu Yuxiao said.

"Alright. You don't have to tell me, and I won't force you. However, I hope the two of us can reach our goals. My fleet will reach by tonight. There have been tsunamis happening recently, and I'm afraid that you won't be able to reach the Sea Palace on your own. If you want, I can bring you along with me!" Chen Hao said.

Gu Yuxiao didn't say anything, which meant that she had agreed.

Could it be that what Master Ghost said was true? There were some forms of fate which she just couldn't escape from.

Would she really fall in love with this person?

She was struggling inwardly.

The next day.

The Chen Family's large fleet had arrived, and after Chen Hao got on, they set off.

"Young Master Chen, the waves are too big, and a tsunami is about to happen again. Do we keep going?" the Chen Family's bodyguard came up and asked.

Chen Hao looked at the map. There was still a long way to go in order to reach the Sea Palace.

After a few hundred years, the location of the Sea Palace might have moved, and Chen Hao didn't dare to delay it much longer.

"We will keep going. Before the sun sets today, we must reach Mo Island. We have to review our plan going forward there," Chen Hao ordered.

This fleet had been specially tested, thanks to the Chen Family paying a large sum of money for it.



The whole reason for this was for them to be able to withstand the harsh weather at sea.

“Yes!” the bodyguards replied.

When he looked at the large, unending sea, Chen Hao couldn't help but think about Su Tongxin again from his position on the deck.

Su Tongxin, where are you? If you aren't dead, what are you doing now?

Chen Hao's hands gripped the railing tightly, feeling rather conflicted.

Because now, all of his problems were pointing toward one direction, which was the League of the Sun.

Su Tongxin and his uncle Chen Pingan's mysterious disappearance, the god descending to earth and the heavenly soldiers' bodies falling from the sky—all of these incidents bore the trails of the League of the Sun.

What kind of an organization was this?

They had been around for over ten thousand years, yet no one had managed to lift its mysterious veil.

Also, what was up with that god who looked just like Chen Hao? Could there be an actual unknown world way up in the heavens?

These things were causing Chen Hao's brain to nearly explode.

However, Chen Hao was feeling positive. After settling the matter of the white-shirted girl, he believed that he would be able to find Su Tongxin!

Chen Hao was deep in thought.

However, Chen Hao's anxious eyes and side profile were all observed by Gu Yuxiao.

She had stood by the side and watched Chen Hao for a long time. Who knew that a powerful man like him still had a soft spot and the ability to feel sad?

Gu Yuxiao felt as if she had seen his other



side.

“I need to change my bandages, but you gave me two types of medicine. I don’t know which one I should use,” Gu Yuxiao said softly.

Only then did Chen Hao gather his thoughts and walk into the cabin.

However, a bodyguard standing on the deck of the ship was currently staring at the bottom of the ocean confusedly.

That was because he thought he had just caught sight of a giant creature, one of impossible girth, slowly passing by under the sea.

He rubbed his eyes, and once again, nothing was there.

Could it be that he was mistaken?

## Chapter 576 Heading Off



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



## Chapter 577 Conflict

In the depths of the ocean, a simply-decorated huge bronze submarine glided past Chen Hao's fleet.

Its existence was like some kind of force. Even the detector couldn't detect or identify what was this huge rusty unadorned thing.

Soon, this gigantic bronze submarine continued to sink lower to the seabed.

Various sea monsters saw it and fled for their lives.

Finally, the bronze submarine gradually vanished from their sight and the depths of the ocean resumed its calmness, but the currents remained strong because of the tsunami.

Chen Hao's fleet picked up their speed and by nightfall, they had reached Mo Island.

According to the map, Chen Hao deduced that Mo Island was a milepost that marked the end of the first half of their journey to the Sea Palace geographically. At the same time, according to the mural, this

was the place where the old beggar and the thirty-six people had rested during their journey.

Back then, there were only a few fishing villages on Mo Island.

Also, this was the place where the great vessel of the League of the Sun had appeared.

It had risen into the air and scared the thirty-six people who were present.

There was another mystery that remained unsolved. The team that the old beggar brought to the Sea Palace consisted only of twenty-seven people after the appearance of the vessel.

Nine people had mysteriously vanished.

So, were they killed on Mo Island?

How is it possible? All thirty-six people were ordinary people, so the old beggar had no reason to kill them.

Chen Hao pondered over this matter.



Their fleet had arrived at the harbor.

Chen Hao stopped his mind from wandering and started to size up Mo Island.

Thousands of years had passed and Mo Island was no longer a fishing village, but a city.

Passenger ships that came from all over the world would pass through here, so this island had become prosperous.

The night crept down upon the island.

But Mo Island was brightly lit as though it was daytime.

The main streets in the city were bustling with people.

There seemed to be a grand event going on.

“Today is Saint’s Day on Mo Island. It’s held every three years,” Gu Yuxiao, who was standing beside Chen Hao, said lightly.

“Saint? What kind of saint?”

“How should I know?” Gu Yuxiao replied mildly.

Chen Hao chuckled with resignation and ordered his men to arrange their accommodation.

“I think the Sacred Sect and the pope of the Sacred Sect gathers the people on Mo Island to celebrate for him on this day.”

Gu Yuxiao saw that Chen Hao ignored her, so she tried to come up with something to say.

“Then he really likes putting up airs by having others celebrate him.” Chen Hao nodded. “Could it be possible that this pope has the power to block tsunamis?”

“Come to think of it, Mo Island has always been safe from tsunamis!” Gu Yuxiao replied.

“Then it is strange.”

Since they were here, apart from settling



his men and planning for the next few days, Chen Hao wanted to find the local government official the most to see the history of this city. After all, the League of the Sun had once been on this island.

There might be traces left behind by the League of the Sun.

Regarding this matter, Chen Hao had already given orders to his men on the ship.

They would be resting in a grand villa on the island.

There were hot springs on the island.

Chen Hao was relaxing in a hot spring while waiting for the locals to bring him historical documents of the island.

In a hot spring next to Chen Hao was a bunch of young masters and young ladies in fancy clothes, making a lot of noise. Chen Hao was irritated with them.

However, Chen Hao was not one to look for trouble, so he ignored them.

“Tell her to come over. My muscles are aching. Tell her to help me relax my muscles!”

Just then, a young master snapped his fingers and ordered one of his men.

“Young Master Yun, I don’t think that’s appropriate. After all, Old Master said she is an honored guest,” his man reminded him.

Smack!

But he was rewarded with a hard slap on his face.

“I’m telling you to go get her. What’s wrong with that? What kind of honored guest is she? She’s asking a favor from our family,” Young Master Yun scoffed.

“Young Master Yun, why don’t you let it go? Although she is really beautiful, she is too feisty. She knows martial arts too,” some young masters reminded him as well.

“I’m not afraid of her. Ask her to give me a massage. F\*ck, it’s killing me that my dad



won't let me touch her. Is it a problem for her to come help me relax my muscles?" Young Master Yun sneered.

Then, his man clutched his face and went to fetch the girl that Young Master Yun was talking about.

Soon, the girl arrived.

She was indeed very beautiful. The moment she arrived, she had attracted many boys' attention, and even some girls'.

"Ha, look, there she is. If she didn't come over, I promise that her grandfather will not make it through tonight!" Young Master Yun roared with laughter.

Then, he lay beside the hot spring and waited for the girl to give him a massage.

"Give him a massage! You have to ride on his body for the massage."

Seeing the unmoving girl, several young masters urged.

## Chapter 577 Conflict

She blushed immediately and her face was filled with hatred. If she could, she would kill this man in front of her right now.

She was hesitating whether to give him a massage or not.

If she didn't do as he said, then her grandfather and the miracle doctor...

"Quickly! Climb on his back!"

The chants of the group grew louder.

"Damn it, keep it down!"

Chen Hao was next to them in the hot spring. He couldn't help but remove his towel from his face to roar at them.

Chen Hao's voice was penetrating and intimidating.

His roar made several girls shut up instantly out of fear.

Some boys even shuddered.

Chen Hao didn't want things to turn out



## Chapter 577 Conflict

like this. He was thinking that they could continue on their little game and he would ignore them completely. However, they were too rowdy and were bullying others, which made Chen Hao angry.

Smack!

The leader of the team was obviously Young Master Yun, and he smacked the edge of the pool.

Just then, he was also frightened by Chen Hao's roar.

When he finally stepped out of his daze, he felt extremely humiliated.

"You brat, do you want to die? How dare you yell at me? How dare you?" Yun Lang shouted.

Then, he stood up. Instantly, numerous men with sunglasses stood behind him.

There were a lot of hot springs around them, and many customers were there.

Everyone saw how Chen Hao roared at

Young Master Yun.

The people around them all quieted down to watch.

“Who is this guy? Who dares to talk to Young Master Yun like that on Mo Island?”

“Yeah, who is he? Does he have a death wish? He’s the first one to tell Young Master Yun to shut up.”

“Oh no, he may not know that his fate will be changed with this roar!”

The people surrounding them stopped playing around and looked at them.

Of course, Chen Hao didn’t bother to see how this Young Master Yun would deal with him.

After roaring, he put his towel back on his face and closed his eyes to continue resting.

But the girl who was bullied by Yun Lang went over to Chen Hao and asked tentatively, “Chen... Chen Hao?”



## Chapter 577 Conflict



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After hearing the girl's voice, Chen Hao, who was in a daze, was startled.

He took down the towel and turned to look at the girl.

To his surprise, it was Fang Jiannan.

Ever since Chen Hao pretended to be a mute named San and saved her family back in Southwest Province, he had never been in contact with the Fang Family again.

The only contact he made at that time was helping Yang Xia settle down in the Southwest Province as well as handing over his business there to her.

They haven't met for about a year or so.

He didn't expect to run into Fang Jiannan here. Also, she seemed to be in some kind of trouble. Otherwise, why would the eldest daughter of the Fang Family end up here in such a state?

Chen Hao stood up.



“Jiannan, why are you here?”

“It really is you, Chen Hao! I didn't think I would see you here.”

Fang Jiannan's face was flushed and tears were rolling down her face.

As she spoke, she could not help running to him and jumping into his arms.

It had been too long since she had heard from him. With so much going on now, she was completely stressed out. However, now that he was standing in front of her, her stress seemed to vanish instantly.

“Hey, everything will be okay!” Chen Hao comforted her.

“Hey, you two! I can't believe the both of you still have the mood to flirt with each other. Jiannan, is this boy your little boyfriend from the Southwest Province?” Yun Lang asked coldly.

Earlier, he was already pissed off by Chen Hao roaring at them. Looking at them now, his facial expression turned even darker.

Because the girl he liked was in this person's arms now.

Yun Lang felt like he was being cheated on in public.

As someone with an ego, he couldn't bear it anymore.

He clenched his teeth. "Damn it! Today, I'll show you how this bastard dies!"

Hearing this, many spectators took a step back.

Everyone on Mo Island knew that Young Master Yun was really capable of killing a person.

They were afraid that they would be caught up in the fight, so they wanted to put as much distance as possible between themselves and Young Master Yun.

"Yun Lang, I'm the reason why grandfather and Miracle Doctor Zuo were blackmailed by you. If anything, you should take it out on me! Don't harm my friend!"



After Fang Jiannan had calmed down, she realized how ignorant she had been for hugging Chen Hao out of impulse just now.

Yun Lang was a petty man and now, she had gotten Chen Hao in trouble.

So, she quickly released Chen Hao and said to Yun Lang.

“Chen Hao, leave now!” Fang Jiannan bowed her head and said in a low voice.

“It's alright. He won't do anything to you as long as I'm here!” Shaking his head, Chen Hao reassured Fang Jiannan with a smile.

“I know your capabilities, Chen Hao. You're the Young Master of the Chen Family. But here in Mo Island, especially the Yun family, they don't fear any other powerful families. On the contrary, Chen Hao, there are many things that you can't imagine in this world. Young Master Yun would actually kill you. Now go!” Fang Jiannan said hurriedly.

“Trying to make a run for it? It's not going

to be easy. I don't care if you're Young Master Chen or Young Master Xin. If you're on Mo Island, you all have to bow down to the Yun Family. Now grab him!"

Yun Lang waved his hand.

He already decided that he would torture him to the brink of death and then dispose of him.

Right then, around seven to eight bodyguards rushed toward Chen Hao.

"Stand behind me!"

Chen Hao pulled Fang Jiannan behind him.

"They're coming!"

The fists of the bodyguards were already almost touching Chen Hao's face.

Fang Jiannan shouted with concern.

But she didn't expect Chen Hao to look behind and smiled at her nonchalantly.

"Don't worry, they can't hurt me!"



Bam!

As he spoke, a bodyguard had punched his chest.

There was a dull thud and then the crisp sound of bones breaking.

Ow!

The leader paled and held his fist to his chest, wailing in pain.

He felt like he wasn't punching a human's body, but instead, a great, spiky iceberg.

His forearm shuddered from the blow and the bones in his hand were broken into pieces.

This pain was unbearable for any ordinary human!

Chen Hao looked at him and shook his head. Then, he kicked him. The bodyguard's lower limb bent at an awkward angle and he went flying backward.

The remaining bodyguards froze for a second but they came for him again.

With incredible speed, Chen Hao kicked at them. One by one, the guards at the front collapsed on the ground, writhing in pain.

Yun Lang saw everything and his pupils dilated in fear.

His men were the cream of the crop. Even then, they were not a match for this person.

Only a dozen seconds had passed and all of them already went down.

At this time, Chen Hao strode over to Yun Lang.

“Didn't you say you wanted to relax your muscles?” Chen Hao sneered.

“W-What do you want? This is—ahh!!”

Yun Lang took a few steps back as he warned Chen Hao.

But before he could finish his sentence, he



was grabbed by the collar and tossed into the air.

Whoosh!

Chen Hao grabbed his shoulder and made him whirl in mid-air.

In no time, all four of his limbs were broken, causing Yun Lang to yelp in pain.

Finally, he tossed Yun Lang aside and he landed onto a lamp post by a corner.

He was completely paralyzed and could only whimper in pain.

Everyone was terrified and gaped at them.

This young man is even more ruthless and stronger than Young Master Yun!

Young Master Yun was actually beaten up by this young man!

Fang Jiannan covered her mouth in shock.

Just a year and a half ago, Chen Hao was still a scrawny boy who had limited

knowledge of martial arts.

But now, his skills had obviously reached a terrifying level.

Just then, a group of bodyguards in black marched over to them.

The tourists were frightened by their air of menace and gave way to them.

These bodyguards did not spare a glance at the people wailing on the floor and walked directly to Chen Hao.

“Young Master Chen, we have already contacted him and he is already preparing the information. He will come over tonight,” one of his bodyguards reported.

“Okay!” Chen Hao nodded.

Then, he looked at Fang Jiannan, who seemed to be in a daze, and asked “Jiannan, you mentioned earlier that your grandfather and Zuo Zhongtao were in trouble. What happened?”

After he had saved the Fang family, he



went off to Jin Ling to settle his affairs with the Mo Family. He then taught Zuo Zhongtao some medical skills and told him to help the Fang Family in any possible way.

Without a strong enemy, though the Fang Family wouldn't go back to their former days of glory, they would still be able to prosper.

Who would have thought they would end up in this place.

"I... I..."

Fang Jiannan then broke down in tears. Chen Hao knew it might be hard for her to tell him the whole story now thus he brought her to his room.

Outside, several of Yun Lang's friends stood below the lamp post and looked up at Yun Lang, who was a dozen meters up above. Right now, his face was turning paler and blood trickled from his mouth.

He was drifting in and out of consciousness as if he was about to die.

## Chapter 578 Yes, It's You That I'm Hitting

His friends were terrified and they took their phones out hurriedly and dialed...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



In the room, Fang Jiannan started telling Chen Hao about what happened since they arrived at Mo Island three months ago.

It turned out that, a year ago, Fang Jiannan's younger sister, Fang Yi, had wanted to find out who San really was and had gotten into a car accident.

She was rendered completely paralyzed.

Initially, Old Master Fang had thought that all his troubles were over, that he had finally fixed his relationship with both his daughter as well as the Chen Family. Everything was seemingly going well, and he could enjoy his later years in life.

However, no one had expected that something like this would happen to Fang Yi.

Due to extreme worry, Old Master Fang had fallen sick once more half a year ago.

Fang Jiannan hurriedly went to find Miracle Doctor Zuo. Thereafter, for the past whole year, Miracle Doctor Zuo had been treating Fang Yi non-stop.

On top of that, Old Master Fang was gravely ill too.

Fang Jiannan followed the instructions that the doctor had given her and started to look around for solutions.

Finally, the two medicinal recipes needed to treat the two of them were found, but both recipes were missing an initiator.

That initiator was known as the Purple Vine.

However, there was none of it inland, and there was very little news of it everywhere else.

Until one day, Fang Jiannan learned that Mo Island produced the Purple Vine, and what was more, once the Purple Vine was plucked from its root, it could only be kept for three days.

There was no way to transport it.

That was why, three months ago, Fang Jiannan suggested for her, her grandfather, and her younger sister to all head to Mo



Island; Doctor Zuo would follow along as well.

As for everything that happened after that, it was brought upon by the Yun Family.

In fact, when they reached Mo Island, they had already paid them quite an amount of money, but the Master of the Yun Family just had to keep Fang Jiannan on the island no matter what.

They mentioned something about how their Young Lord had set his eyes on her.

And the Yun Family were to be their matchmaker.

Of course, Fang Jiannan never agreed to it. Because of that, they started to have conflicts with the Yun Family. Although the Fang Family's forces came forward, they were lost at sea during the journey.

The Yun Family then kidnapped Old Master Fang, Fang Yi and the Miracle Doctor.

With that, they forced Fang Jiannan to agree.



Hence, that was what brought them to the scene right now.

When Chen Hao finished listening to the story, he felt remorseful. From the whole story, he gathered that he had some involvement in this issue too.

He had an unshirkable responsibility.

“Chen Hao, Yun Lang is Yun Lin’s only son. He will not let you go for beating his son into a pulp. It’s all my fault! You should run while there’s still time!” Fang Jiannan said while tugging Chen Hao’s arm.

“There’s a master from the Yun Family, and he’s extremely powerful. Our Fang Family’s fleet was blocked by people sent forward by this Master. He is really strong, mysteriously so, and he seems to have a hand in all the sects here. Chen Hao, you have to leave, quick!” Fang Jiannan warned.

“Run? Why should I run? Now that I know what happened to you guys, don’t worry, I will save Old Master Fang and the others!” Chen Hao said with a bitter smile.



Fang Jiannan was extremely touched, but the more moved she was, the more she felt as though she couldn't possibly trouble Chen Hao any more.

"Let's go. It's just a matter of time before the Yun Family's people return. Just as you said, the Yun Family's precious son is now in my hands. If he doesn't want anything to happen to his son, he's gonna have to make a trade with me!" Chen Hao said coldly.

After that, he walked outside.

A corner next to the hot spring was already surrounded by people.

They were pointing and whispering about Yun Lang, who had already passed out.

"What? Who dares to do such a thing? Hurting my son?"

In the Yun Family mansion on Mo Island, a middle-aged man was enraged.

His face was red and there was a vein straining against his forehead.

“We don’t know! I think his surname is Chen, because those people called him Young Master Chen. He’s way too powerful! There were over ten bodyguards yet they were no match for this one person! They didn’t even last ten seconds! Young Master Yun got thrown up in mid-air and tossed around, and as of now, he’s barely breathing!” Yun Lang’s friends cried.

“This person is just asking to get killed!” Yun Lin gripped his fists tightly.

“Quickly go and call our Master! Tell him to follow me and save Yun Lang!” Yun Lin yelled.

When they heard the word ‘Master’, the expressions of those youngsters brightened.

That’s right! If Master’s here, no one would dare to cause trouble and offend the Yun Family! That little man is dead meat, no question about it!

The Yun Family was triggered, and many family members stepped up.



The lot of them headed toward the Sea Heaven Villa.

When Yun Lin arrived, he saw a young master drinking tea underneath the lamp post. Above him was the pale, barely-breathing body of Yun Lang, who had long since fainted.

“Even if Yun Lang committed a thousand crimes, this is way too harsh of a punishment! You’re obviously not showing any respect to our Yun Family at all!” Yun Lin was feeling devastated for his son and a flash of resentment glinted in his eyes.

“I was already kind enough to not kill any of you. It seems like you know what ‘harsh’ is as well, considering you kidnapped my junior and one of my seniors. Not to mention, you’re also holding one of my friends hostage. So, how do you plan to pay for your wrongdoings?” Chen Hao put down his teacup.

“Hehe, so you’re the help that the Fang Family called for! No wonder. Too bad, though, no matter how strong the Fang Family is, you still pale in comparison to



our Yun Family here in Mo City!” Yun Lin said.

“Old Master Yun, why are you wasting your breath speaking to him? Just call out the Master and kill this man! Let him have a taste of how powerful the Yun Family is!”

“Exactly! We must destroy him and get revenge for Young Master Yun!”

His friends were all extremely angry and started to curse and shout.

“Master, from now on, we’ll hand him over to you!” Yun Lin’s gaze was chilly, and automatically, the crowd parted to form a path.

Right after, an old man slowly walked through the path formed by the crowd.

This man had narrow, slanted eyes, and when he squinted, he resembled a poisonous snake that was ready to strike.

It struck fear in the hearts of many people.

He walked over, taking his time.



Then, he stood still amongst the crowd.

At the same time, he was staring at Chen Hao.

However, the riled-up Yun Family failed to notice the intense twitching of the Master's eyelids and the sudden shaking of his legs.

Meanwhile, Fang Jiannan was crazily nervous; her hands were drenched in sweat as she clung on tightly to Chen Hao's sleeve.

In the next second, everyone's eyes widened.

Thump! A noise sounded.

They all witnessed this Master, well over fifty years of age, suddenly kneeled in front of Chen Hao.

"Young Master Chen, have mercy!" this Master suddenly shouted, his face pale.

Yun Lin was looking at the Master in disbelief. "Master... What is going on?"

“Young Master Chen, please forgive me! I didn't mean to offend you!” the master pleaded.

Fang Jiannan took a deep breath, covering her mouth in shock.

Just moments before this, she had been incredibly nervous. But right now...

“Mo Changkong, I've asked Mo Canglong to get rid of you, but who knew that he would try to play this game with me! So, you've come here instead!”

A cold smile crept up from the corners of Chen Hao's mouth.

This old man in front of him was none other than Mo Changkong!

He had allowed Mo Canglong to take care of Mo Changkong according to their family rules, but clearly, he had underestimated Mo Canglong's dirty tactics.

Mo Canglong must have known that the future of the Mo Family was in the hands of Mo Changkong. And to think that I even



let Mo Canglong join me at the Holy Water Ritual.

What a sly old fox!

Mo Changkong, on the other hand, was in distress. He hid in one place after another, and he thought that hiding at the very corners of the earth would render him invisible on Chen Hao's radar.

However, being involved in such a community meant that he had to pay his price at some point. He couldn't hide forever.

Mo Changkong understood very well that Chen Hao was already extremely strong, not even Mo Canglong was able to beat him at this point.

He had long gotten rid of any intention to get revenge on him. At this juncture, he just wanted to keep his life.

"Master, why are you doing this?" Yun Lin was incredibly confused.

"Do you remember when I told you about

## Chapter 579 He is Young Master Chen

Young Master Chen? That he's the reason for the demise of both the Situ Family and the Mo Family of Long Jian as well as the reason for me, Mo Changkong, coming here as a last resort!" Mo Changkong was deathly pale.

Yun Lin asked in shock, "C-Could it be...?"

"He is Young Master Chen!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Mo Changkong ended his words with a face covered in cold sweat.

Yun Lin, on the other hand, inhaled sharply.

Mo Changkong had been taken in by them as a VIP, based on the fact that he was a disciple of the Sacred Sect. Sometimes, when they chatted idly, Mo Changkong would talk about some things that happened to him before he came here.

Yun Lin was especially scared of that Young Master Chen, who had killed many families.

Because, from Mo Changkong's descriptions, Young Master Chen looked rather honest on the surface, but he was actually an extremely petty person, and he would take revenge on anyone who wronged him.

Should one have slightly offended him, he would come after the person, no matter where they would hide.

In short, if one offended him, and if that person did not settle it in this life, then they

could forget about having it easy for their next few lives.

Yun Lin had even reminded himself inwardly that he shouldn't mess with that sort of person.

However, such was the Law of Attraction, the more scared you were of something, the more it would come to you.

Right then, his expression seemed to be frozen.

As for Fang Jiannan, she was looking at Chen Hao with a curious sort of gaze.

“Young Master Chen, I wasn't aware! I had no intention of offending you as I have already caught wind of the grand feats of Young Master Chen!” Yun Lin bowed all the way down, his face having turned white.

Yun Lang's friends gulped and took a step back.

The people at the side were pointing fingers, looking apprehensive.



“Who is this person? Why is Master Yun so afraid of him?”

“Right? Even that powerful Master bowed down to him. Who exactly is this guy?”

The crowd discussed amongst themselves.

“I suppose I can take my friends with me now, yes?” Chen Hao remarked bluntly.

“O-Of course! But just so you know, Young Master Chen, it wasn't our idea to detain Miss Fang Jiannan. The Young Lord of the Sacred Sect has set his sights on Miss Fang Jiannan, but the miss declined. That's why the Young Sect Master has commanded our family to coerce her! Our Yun Family might be very strong on Mo Island, but actually, we're all just puppets of the Sacred Sect. A lot of the things we do are not because of our own will!” Yun Lin hurriedly explained.

“So you're saying that you're not only a good person, but a victim as well?” Chen Hao looked at him coldly.



Hearing this, Yun Lin's heart dropped with a thump, and cold sweat continued to drench his forehead.

He was speechless with fear.

Yun Lin did not imagine that the young Chen Hao would be this mature. He was right—how could he call himself a good person?

“The Sacred Sect is so widely respected even though they carry out disgusting things like this. Seems like their name is not well-deserved,” Chen Hao said plainly. Then, he looked toward the silent Mo Changkong and asked, “You were a disciple under the Sacred Sect before. What kind of sect is it? And who exactly is that Young Lord?”

Mo Changkong didn't even think of keeping a secret from Chen Hao and hurriedly explained, “This Sacred Sect has around eight hundred years of history. It's an integral part of Mo Island. However, their internal hierarchy is very complicated, and I didn't manage to come into contact with any of the innermost, core members.



Many years ago, I became close to a master of the Sacred Sect and asked him to take me in. The other core members of the Sacred Sect hide their tracks too well. Of course, this Young Lord is much more high-key in his antics!”

Mo Changkong paused for a second before continuing to speak, “This Young Lord is also respected and admired by many, but he’s a petty, unkind man. He does all sorts of nasty things, and there isn’t a sin he hasn’t committed!”

Mo Changkong said this unforgivingly.

However, during this whole process, the bowing Yun Lin glanced at Mo Changkong with suspicious eyes.

This naturally didn’t escape Chen Hao’s sharp gaze.

He glared at Yun Lin coldly. It seemed like this old man had a few schemes of his own!

However, Mo Changkong had experienced Chen Hao’s power firsthand and was afraid

of it, so he came clean to each and every one of Chen Hao's queries.

"What time does he usually show himself?" Chen Hao asked.

"Seeing how it's Saint's Day today, and he will definitely show up tonight. That sect has a strange tradition in which they stated that for the three months leading up to Saint's Day, they are not allowed to have sexual intercourse. But tonight, right after the ceremony, he will definitely come I—he will be looking for someone!" Mo Changkong spoke until here, and after glancing at Fang Jiannan, he stopped talking.

"He will show up tonight?" Chen Hao smiled coldly.

"Yes!" Yun Lin nodded slightly.

"Alright. I'll wait for him tonight then. I want to see how powerful this Young Lord is!" Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

Yun Lin's forehead was drenched in cold sweat.



“Alright, I will go release Old Master Fang, Miracle Doctor Zuo and the others right now. But, Young Master Chen, about my son?” Yun Lin looked at Yun Lang with pity.

After that, Chen Hao flicked his finger and a ray of light emerged. With a loud bang, the lamp post bent in the middle.

Then, Yun Lang collapsed heavily to the floor.

“Airbending?” Mo Changkong, who was still kneeling on the floor, was taken aback.

Fang Jiannan looked at Chen Hao in disbelief. The Chen Hao she was looking at now was way too different from the Chen Hao from before.

“Young Master Chen, we shall take our leave now!” Yun Lin said, terrified.

“Hold on!”

Chen Hao called them back. “Mo Changkong, I don’t think our problems have been settled yet!”

Mo Changkong kneeled, not daring to get up.

After hearing that, he raised his head quickly.

Then, all of his Inner Energy condensed into one and he let out a shout.

Boom!

White smoke started to burst out from his body, looking like a pot that had exploded.

He had gotten rid of all his Inner Energy!

Thereafter, he collapsed on the floor. Now, he seemed just like a frail old man, having aged immensely in just a second.

“I have expended all of my energy. As of now, I don’t have much longer to live. Young Master Chen, are you satisfied?” Mo Changkong said in a raspy voice, still kneeling on the ground.

Chen Hao glanced at him mildly before he said, “You may not have any more spirit in you, but your heart is still there. That year,



you forced me into a dead end, and I nearly died a few times because of you. Many of the Chen Family members were also killed by you. Seeing as you have gotten rid of your own spirit, I am willing to give you a respectable death. I'll give you three more days' time. Take care of what you must."

After that, Chen Hao turned and left.

What was left behind was a frozen and traumatized Yun Lin as well as Mo Changkong, who was still lying against the floor, his eyes closed as painful tears ran down his cheeks.

Mo Changkong had thought that he could still hold onto this old life of his for a while longer, and that he could meet his son who was far away at a military base.

Sadly, the Chen Hao as of today was no longer the Chen Hao from a year and a half ago, who let people step all over him and who was unable to make a harsh decision.

"Chen Hao, w-what exactly have you experienced in this past year and a half?"



When they returned to Chen Hao's room, Fang Jiannan felt curious yet grateful toward Chen Hao.

"Also, Chen Hao, from what Mo Changkong said, I suppose you were the one who killed the Situ family that year?"

Fang Jiannan could not have imagined that this frail, hardworking young man had gone through such a dramatic transformation as of today.

"I'll tell you everything at a later date!"

As he spoke, Chen Hao took off his shirt.

"Huh? Chen Hao, w-what do you think you're doing?"

When she caught sight of Chen Hao's lean muscles packed with potential, Fang Jiannan felt her heart race, and also a little shy so she covered her eyes.

"I'm changing clothes! What else would I be doing? That Young Lord might do something despicable to you tonight, so of course I have to see what kind of person



he is! What did you think I was doing?"  
Chen Hao couldn't help but smile bitterly.

As he spoke, he had already changed into a casual attire.

"What else could I have thought you were doing?"

Fang Jiannan pouted slightly.

Right, Chen Hao loved someone else.  
What could he possibly do to her? Hehe,  
what was she thinking? What a joke.

However, Fang Jiannan somehow felt a little lost...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!