

Chapter 581 The Secret From This Afternoon

Within less than an hour, Old Master Fang and Zuo Zhongtao were sent to the apartment.

However, when they arrived, Old Master Fang's condition was worsening while Fang Yi was in a severe state of comatose.

Chen Hao didn't have time to chat casually with Zuo Zhongtao and instantly provided him a new medicinal recipe to apply it on the two patients.

After that, Chen Hao went out to the streets. It was already evening by now, and that meant that the Young Sect Master should be heading out soon.

It was very lively walking on those streets.

The passersby were all immersed in the cheerful atmosphere.

This Sacred Sect gave people a rather evil impression based on the name alone.

What could they have done to cause so many people to worship them?

Chen Hao silently deducted.

Very soon, he arrived at the door of Yun Lin's Yun Family manor.

The Yun Family manor was set up to be the arrival destination of the Young Sect Master, and right now, it was jam-packed with people.

Quite a few younger generations of the Yun Family were standing at the gates, prepared to serve the important guests.

"You there! Why are you just walking in without permission? Who allowed you to come in here?"

When Chen Hao walked in, a few young boys and girls blocked his way.

"Yun Lin didn't inform you all that I would be coming?" asked Chen Hao.

"Who do you think you are, addressing my uncle by his full name? All of the important guests today are well-known people, and almost all of them are gentlemen over the age of fifty, at least! Little guy, I've seen a

lot of people who try to cheat their way in just like you!" a teenager scolded Chen Hao fiercely.

"Don't talk to him like that. He doesn't seem to be from around here, so maybe he just noticed that there were a ton of people coming in and out of our manor, saw how grand it was and just wanted to come in to take a look. Don't be so mean!" at that moment, an attractive girl said as she looked at Chen Hao, giving him a smile.

This girl probably noticed Chen Hao's impressive figure, and most importantly, his appearance. He seemed pretty easygoing and gave off the impression of gracefulness.

Obviously, Chen Hao had caught her eye.

That would explain why she helped him out.

It was the same thing as how a boy would be willing to help a pretty girl.

"Would you like to go in?" the girl asked Chen Hao with a smile.

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She looked to be in her twenties. Her hair was tied up in a pony-tail, and she had the sweetest smile.

However, Chen Hao didn't reply to her.

"How about this? We need more help inside right now, so follow me!"

After she spoke, the girl pulled Chen Hao and walked into the manor.

"Hmph! Yun Qing is just too kind. Sometimes, she even cries over a dying kitten or puppy. I'm guessing she must have pitied this little guy after I told him off! How unlike our Yun Family!" the other youngster said.

Meanwhile, Yun Qing had already dragged Chen Hao into the manor.

"This is it! That guy over there is Uncle Yun. I've already told him that if there's anything to help with, you can lend a hand. Excuse me, I need to go greet visitors now!" Yun Qing smiled as she waved at Chen Hao before leaving.

“Silly little girl, how can she be so different from all of the other Yuns I’ve met so far? She’s so friendly that it’s almost a bit too much!” Chen Hao couldn’t help but smile helplessly and think that this girl was rather down-to-earth.

She was so friendly that he didn’t have the heart to tell her that he had come here to kill someone!

There were some people one just couldn’t say no to.

“You over there, did Uncle Yun ask you to help out? Come here and pour us some drinks!”

At that moment, there were a lot of tables and chairs set up all around the outside of the manor.

At one of the tables, there were some young men and women who were drinking and chatting, and they were the ones who had called him so rudely.

That was because Yun Qing had brought him in, and after telling Uncle Yun about

this new worker they had, these youngsters now knew that he was a new helping hand.

Chen Hao couldn't help but frown as he was feeling slightly agitated.

However, he couldn't turn down Yun Qing earlier because of her sheer friendliness, which sort of meant that he had agreed.

It wouldn't be appropriate to go back on his word now.

He then stared at the gates as he walked over, picked up the cups and reluctantly poured drinks for these girls with heavy makeup.

"Damn, young man, you're pretty good-looking! Too bad, you're not really my type. Only Yun Qing would like someone like you!" one of the girls said.

"Are you Yun Qing's toyboy?" another girl asked.

"Hmph! Please, do you think that someone like him could be fit to be Yun Qing's

toyboy? My a**!" another girl retorted.

They discussed Chen Hao for a while before switching their conversation back to its original topic.

"Hahaha, I'm so happy! Finally, someone has taken my place!"

One of the older girls who looked to be around Chen Hao's age, started talking.

"What are you talking about, Yun Fei?" the others asked.

"Sigh. There are some things you all probably don't know, right? Fine, since I'm in a good place now, there's no harm in letting you all know!"

Some of the girls started to inch closer in curiosity.

"Actually, us Yuns have always had sort of a secret deal with the Young Lord of the Sacred Sect!"

"What deal?"

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“The deal is that every year, the Young Sect Master is to be given twenty to thirty pretty girls, and among those girls, some of them would be from the Yun Family!” Yun Fei said.

“Huh? Are you for real?”

“Why would I lie? My father even told me that this time, I was one of those girls who were about to be given to the Young Sect Master. But three months ago, there was that really pretty girl from the Fang Family who came here, remember? Haha, to protect me, my father sold that girl off instead!” Yun Fei said.

“Wow... Who would have thought that the Young Sect Master was someone like this?”

“Yeah! I used to think that the Young Sect Master was perfect and innocent, but it turns out that he’s actually this disgusting? This is a huge secret, if it ever gets out, he’s done for! This subject is a serious taboo for everyone on Mo Island!”

“I’m really happy either way. To be honest,

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this news isn't really a secret anymore within our Yun Family and some others on Mo Island," Yun Fei said.

"Actually, I've heard rumours like those a couple of years ago, but they don't really count as secrets!" another girl said.

"Also, there's something else that I'm sure you all don't know about! My father hasn't told this to anyone in the family, and I only found out because I saw it for myself!" Yun Fei whispered.

At the same time, she sounded a little sad.

"Yun Fei, what are you all talking about?"

At that moment, Yun Qing walked in with the guys that were at the door with her just now and sat down cheerfully.

At the same time, she waved to Chen Hao.

"Yun Qing, quickly sit down and don't interrupt! Yun Fei is telling us a secret!"

"What secret?"

“It’s about an incident that happened earlier this afternoon. That useless brother of mine, Yun Lang, had gotten himself into trouble. Do you all know Master Mo?” Yun Fei asked.

“Of course we do!”

“Master Mo and my brother were carried in by others through the back door! I was sneaking out halfway when I bumped into them!”

Everyone in the Yun Family knew how bad the relationship was between Yun Fei and Yun Lang.

Yun Lang was Yun Lin’s only son as well as the only heir. That was why Yun Lin constantly doted on Yun Lang and neglected Yun Fei.

“Damn, how did Yun Lang even get injured? Furthermore, we’ve all seen how powerful Master Mo is, who on Mo Island could possibly beat him?”

The crowd was in disbelief, and some younger guys asked in shock.

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“I don't know about that. I only heard my father discussing with some of his underlings, and I think I heard the name ‘Young Master Chen’. From how they described him, this Young Master Chen seems to come from a reputable background!” Yun Fei said in a low voice.



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“Young Master Chen?”

The few girls were taken aback.

“I feel like I’ve heard this name somewhere before, but I really can’t remember where from!”

“Hmph! I, on the other hand, have already done some background research on him. Wait until you hear who he actually is!” Yun Fei said.

“Why?”

“I’ve heard that this Young Master Chen is especially rich. The money he has is beyond anyone’s comprehension, and basically, however much money you ask him for, he would give it to you within the blink of an eye!” Yun Fei said admiringly.

“Huh? Are you for real? Is there such a young master in this world?” the few guys said with both admiration and jealousy evident in their tones.

“Of course! He’s not just rich but very capable as well. He isn’t someone that

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lowly young generations like you guys can compare to!” Yun Fei couldn't help but shake her head as she looked at the younger boys.

“So what if we can't compare? We don't have the guts to compare with him anyway.” The guys lowered their heads.

“Well, I think that no matter how rich someone is, it doesn't mean that they live a carefree life! As long as they're humans, regardless of how rich or poor they are, they would surely have their own set of problems. Who knows? This Young Master Chen probably has the same problems that we have, so the few of you don't need to beat yourself up over it!” Yun Qing said with a sweet smile.

Her words were always uplifting to hear, and the boys' spirits were lifted up almost instantly.

Chen Hao looked over at Yun Qing, liking her more and more. After hanging out with girls like Yang Xia and Zhao Yifan, girls like Yun Qing were a breath of fresh air and a rare specimen in this world.

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Exactly, so what if one owns half of the world's wealth?

I still couldn't change destiny, neither my own nor my family's. I couldn't even protect the woman I love.

As long as we're humans, we would undoubtedly have problems.

Chen Hao was in such deep thought over this phrase that he was slightly distracted.

As he poured drinks for Yun Fei again, he accidentally spilled it onto Yun Fei's clothes.

"Argh! A**hole! You idiot!" Yun Fei was scalded and quickly stood up as if she were a fox whose tail had just gotten stepped on.

"You idiot! Are you f*cking blind?!" Yun Fei yelled angrily at Chen Hao.

Her shouts attracted the attention of many people at the scene.

Because of that, Yun Fei felt even more

enraged and raised her hand to slap Chen Hao.

In her eyes, this man was just a servant. Now, he even dared to embarrass her in public. When Yun Fei's bad temper emerged, things would definitely go south.

However, the moment Yun Fei's palm came within half a centimeter of Chen Hao's face, a sensation of thousands of needles piercing through her palm erupted.

In an instant, Yun Fei's palm was bleeding non-stop.

It was as if she had slapped a cactus.

"Ah! It hurts! My hand!" Yun Fei started crying while holding her palm close to her.

"You little brat! You dare to use needles to hurt Yun Fei? Are you looking for a beating?"

Some of the guys didn't even understand what had happened and immediately assumed that Chen Hao had schemes up

his sleeves. Instantly, their tempers flared up.

They were prepared to start a fight.

“Hold it! You all, what do you think you’re doing?”

Suddenly, a terrified yet enraged voice yelled out and stopped those guys in their tracks.

Everyone in the area quietened down.

Because the person who had just yelled was the leader of the Yun Family, Yun Lin.

When Yun Lin saw the unmoving, expressionless Chen Hao, his face paled and he rushed over.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

One after another, he slapped those three boys, nearly knocking them over.

“Dad, what are you doing?! The three of them were just standing up for me. Look, this dumb slave caused my hand to bleed!”

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When Yun Fei saw her three cousins getting slapped, she was so angry that she started stomping her foot.

Slap!

Right then, Yun Lin slapped Yun Fei as well, leaving a mark on her face.

“How dare you?! Dumb slave? I guess the four of you must be tired of living!” Yun Lin’s mouth trembled as he cursed.

Yun Fei broke down in tears after being slapped.

“Dad, what was that for? This dumb slave is the one who hurt me!” Yun Fei said indignantly.

Slap!

She was met with another slap. “You useless girl! You still dare to say such rude things? Quickly, apologize to Young Master Chen now!” Yun Lin warned fiercely.

After that, he looked at Chen Hao and bowed respectfully. “Young Master Chen,

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my daughter was unaware and nearly offended you. For that, I sincerely apologize!”

“Huh?”

Yun Fei didn't think that her father would bow down to this dumb slave!

The other young adults were also taken aback.

They watched the scene before them in disbelief.

“On behalf of Yun Fei, I will not hold this grudge against you. However, please advise your daughter to refrain herself from simply slapping anyone's face the next time!” Chen Hao said coldly.

He then threw a glance at Yun Fei.

Yun Fei's pretty face reddened. “Y-You are Young Master Chen? The one from the Southern Region, the mysterious Young Master Chen?”

She nervously gulped.

He is the legendary rich young master?

“Stupid brat! You're lucky that Young Master Chen didn't hold anything against you. The four of you! What are you waiting for? Quickly apologize to Young Master Chen now!” Yun Lin said hurriedly.

After all, everyone else only saw Chen Hao as a rich young master as his scary side was only seen by those who had experienced it firsthand.

“S-Sorry!”

Although she was still in disbelief, Yun Fei could tell by her father's behavior that this was all for real. Immediately, Yun Fei bowed and apologized to Chen Hao, her face all red.

At the same time, those pretty eyes of hers peeped around in an attempt to observe the expression that Chen Hao looked at her with.

Who knew? Maybe this one simple conflict was enough to spark some romance between her and this Young Master Chen

of infinite wealth?

To her dismay, she was wrong. Chen Hao wasn't even looking at her!

His gaze had wandered elsewhere, causing Yun Fei to feel rather disappointed.

Meanwhile, the rest of the people were silent, none of them dared to speak a word.

As for Yun Qing, she was looking at Chen Hao curiously with her large, bright eyes.

Right at that moment, the crowd outside was causing quite a commotion.

Both Chen Hao and Yun Lin turned their attention to the outside of the gates.

At that moment, they saw around thirty-two oddly dressed people lifting a sedan chair while walking in their direction.

The sedan chair was rather large.

The size of it resembled a living room.

Chapter 582 Young Sect Master

There was a large seat on the sedan chair, and on top of it sat a young man dressed in a black robe.

On each side of the sedan chair, there were two elderly men.

They were walking alongside the sedan chair the whole way with the passersby bowing to them as they walked past.

It was indeed Chen Hao's first time witnessing this sort of extravagance. This person was even more demanding than an Emperor, needing a whopping thirty-two people to lift his sedan chair.

"Is that the Young Sect Master?" Chen Hao asked coldly.

"Yes, Young Master Chen!"

Yun Lin wiped off his sweat as he was feeling very anxious at the moment.

He was caught between a rock and a hard place. Just the slightest wrong move could cause his entire bloodline to be eliminated, and so, he didn't dare to offend either

party.

Right now, he was bowing as well as inviting the Young Sect Master's arrival while replying to Chen Hao's question.

As for the other people, they were also bowing respectfully to welcome the Young Sect Master's arrival.

The two elders by each side of the sedan chair nodded, seemingly satisfied with everyone's behavior.

However, when they looked over to Chen Hao, their eyebrows furrowed.

Because Chen Hao was staring back at them frostily with both hands in his pockets...



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“How insolent! Why didn’t you bow and pay your respects to the Young Sect Master when you see him?” one of the elders stood up and bellowed.

Chen Hao did not reply. Instead, he merely looked at the Young Sect Master on the carriage, who seemed to enjoy everything that was happening around him with his eyes closed.

Even after the elder yelled at Chen Hao, the Young Sect Master did not even open his eyes.

“Such impudence! Why didn’t you reply when I’m talking to you?” The elder took a step forward and prepared to attack Chen Hao.

To his consternation, he suddenly realized that Chen Hao had actually disappeared on the spot.

“Hmph?”

A sudden dread rose within him.

When he returned to his senses, a strong

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hand with an overwhelming force landed on his shoulders, as if mountains were pressuring down on him.

He kneeled instantly, leaving deep dents in the floor tiles below.

“You want me to bow? How about you bow to me?” Chen Hao snorted disparagingly.

“Brother!”

On the other side, another elder started moving as well. As he pounced at Chen Hao, he took out a purple matte bottle from his hands.

It should be a form of Gu Magic to attack Chen Hao.

However, Chen Hao was extremely quick. Even before the elder could react, Chen Hao had already slapped the elder a few times.

The elder lay on the floor instantly as he was unable to resist Chen Hao's attacks at all.

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At this instant, the arrogant Young Sect Master finally opened his eyes slowly.

“You have good skills, but you shouldn’t offend us today!” He smiled bitterly at Chen Hao.

“What if I do?” Chen Hao retaliated.

“You die!”

The Young Sect Master said the two words coldly.

When the people around him heard that, all of them took a few steps back as they knew their Young Sect Master was going to kill today.

“According to the sect teachings, my feet must not leave the ground before entering the hall today. But... I could still kill you!”

He spoke in an extremely indifferent tone, as if he was looking at a pest.

At the same time, Chen Hao also became more serious as he dealt with the Young Sect Master. From his breathings, however,

Chen Hao didn't find anything extraordinary.

But he seemed to have a lot of confidence when he spoke. Perhaps he has some trump card?

"You can kill me even without leaving your feet off the ground? Show me your true colors then!"

With that, Chen Hao immediately attacked with sixty percent of his power; normally, he would only use thirty percent.

The Feather Sword vanished into brisk streaks of light as the attacks fell like raindrops on the massive carriage powerfully.

"What?" The Young Sect Master's squinting eyes flew open at once as blood instantly drained from his face.

Usually, he was rather arrogant as he had beaten many of the skilled fighters in the Sacred Sect. The two elderly men were actually his servants.

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Initially, he had already decided to kill Chen Hao in a certain way that would instill fear in the people around him, but he had never thought that Chen Hao was so strong.

This is bad!

Taken by surprise, he used all his efforts to avoid the attacks.

Bam!

The carriage was instantly broken into pieces as shards flew everywhere.

Even though the Young Sect Master could not be bothered with the sect teachings—that stated that his feet mustn't leave the ground—any more, he was thrown backwards by the turbulent air waves that ensued from the attacks.

Blood spurted out from his mouth and splattered across his entire face.

He felt as if all his internal organs were destroyed.

He's so strong and terrifying! Horror crept

up to him as his limbs trembled uncontrollably.

Chen Hao, however, frowned and walked toward him.

“Do you have any more skills up your sleeves?” Chen Hao asked incredulously.

“P-Please forgive me! I-I am the Young Sect Master! I have the entire Sacred Sect backing me up!” The Young Sect Master’s limbs went feeble as he crawled away from Chen Hao wildly.

“Just these skills? Really?” Chen Hao was surprised and even amused at the same time.

He laughed at himself. I can’t believe this guy scared me just now. I thought he was an expert who hid his skills. Otherwise, why is he so arrogant?

It seemed like he was just a young fighter who just condensed his Inner Energy not long ago.

“Young Sect Master, I believe I’ve heard

many of your stories. Over the years, you've been doing plenty of bad deeds, huh?" Chen Hao glared at him stonily.

"I-I—" he stammered.

Suddenly, his eyes flickered to the side as he waved his long robes. In accordance with his sudden motions, Chen Hao took a step back while reaching out his hands to grab him.

However, he had only got the black robe. Surprisingly, there was no trace of the Young Sect Master left.

"The Cicada Unshell Technique. Interesting!" Chen Hao smiled faintly.

Suddenly, his ears twitched slightly—he had already noticed the trail of the Young Sect Master.

Chen Hao quickly took off and chased the trail until he reached a dense forest.

As the night had fallen, and there were no street lights at this place, the lighting was very dim.

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“That’s weird. His breath is just nearby. Where did he hide himself?” Chen Hao couldn’t help exclaiming perplexedly.

He gently shut his eyes. When he opened them again, his irises had turned green.

After scanning the area, he finally focused on a small, wooden barrel—which was located beside the forest—used to water the plants.

With a hint of smile on his lips, Chen Hao walked to the wooden barrel.

He kicked the lid of the barrel away and saw plenty of water in it, filled to the brim.

However, at this moment, the water started vibrating slightly.

Chen Hao squatted and observed the barrel. “The Cicada Unshell Technique and the Bone Locking Technique are techniques used to escape from the enemy. I, too, am good in Gu Magic, but there are no such techniques in Gu Magic. Did the Sacred Sect teach you these? Seems like for such techniques, you won’t

be able to reach this stage without decades of practice!” Chen Hao exclaimed in surprise, looking at the wooden barrel.

The water in the barrel vibrated even more vigorously.

Exasperated, Chen Hao shook his head and reached his hands into the barrel. He then touched one of the hidden acupoints of the Young Sect Master with his fingers.

With a loud bang, the Young Sect Master bursted out from the barrel and lay spread-eagled on the ground.

“Ahem... Ahem...”

Laying on the ground, the Young Sect Master began coughing vigorously.

“W-Who are you exactly? We’re around the same age, but why are you even more skilled than my grandmother?”

The Young Sect Master looked at Chen Hao in aghast, almost at the verge of tears.

“Who I am is none of your business. If you refuse to answer my questions truthfully, I’ll make sure that you die horribly!” Chen Hao patted on his shoulder warningly.

“T-There are not the techniques taught by our Sect! When I was eight, while I was playing in the sea, the Goddess taught me these techniques to escape!” the Young Sect Master quickly replied as he was greatly intimidated by Chen Hao.

“The Goddess?” Chen Hao asked surprisedly.

The Young Sect Master was at the same age as Chen Hao. Logically speaking, he would need decades of rigorous training to just practise both of the techniques. In fact, nine out of ten people could even not reach the level he was at even after spending their entire lives practising.

Apart from his Master, Uncle Qin, Chen Hao could not imagine another person in the world who could speed up one’s training this much.

“That’s right!”

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“So, did the Goddess teach you so many skills for you to commit all sorts of atrocities, like rapes and robberies? If I hadn’t come to Mo Island, my friend would have become one of your victims!”

Murderous intent flashed in Chen Hao’s eyes.

If the Young Sect Master hadn’t shown Chen Hao the two great techniques, he would probably have become a corpse by now.

“I-I... I know that I’ve done many bad things over the years, but that wasn’t my true intention. It’s because I hate women! I absolutely detest all women in the world!”

Lying on the ground, the Young Sect Master grabbed some hay on the ground firmly.



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Lying on the ground, the Young Sect Master seemed to remember the pain that was difficult for him to voice out.

“You... still hate women?” Chen Hao looked at him coldly.

“You probably won’t believe me if I tell you this. On the surface, I was the glorious Young Sect Master ever since I was born. Because of this, numerous people envied me. But I can tell you that even after so many years, I’m not happy at all! Moreover, I’ve hated that woman since I was young, hence I relay my hate to all the women in the world!”

The Young Sect Master then continued. “That woman is my mother!”

Chen Hao’s eyelids twitched slightly. Everyone in the world loves their mother. I’ve never seen someone who hates their mother to this extent!

Chen Hao could also feel a strong pain in the Young Sect Master’s eyes.

Perhaps this vile and cruel bastard has

some difficulties that he didn't bring up?

"Why did you hate your mother so much?"

"I started remembering things since I was three. With my own eyes, I saw my mother kill my father, right in front of me!" the Young Sect Master said in anguish.

"I still remembered what my father looked like—before he died, he wanted to hold my hand, but I was too terrified back then! As for my mother, she had no remorse at all, and didn't even care about me. Even after all these years, what I saw during that time was like a curse that kept tormenting me! Not just that, my grandmother also despised me and called me a 'bastard'! I believe that if I'm not the only son of the Tie Family, my mother and grandmother would definitely beat me to death! Because I took after their surname, hence I'm part of the Tie Family of the Sacred Sect. It's such a pity that I don't even know my father's surname, even until today!"

The Young Sect Master raised his head.

"You must have thought that the relationships in our family are very

complicated. Ha-ha! My father was married into the Tie Family, and I took after my mother's family name. The grandmother whom I mentioned was actually my maternal grandmother. Since young, I have always thought that all women are evil creatures. At the same time, I also knew that the women whom I hurt were all innocent. It's true! Everytime after I hurt them, I would repent for a long time, and I also wanted to make up to them. However, I could not do that because I'm the Young Sect Master. I have to follow my grandmother's teachings—as a member of the Sacred Sect, we are better than everyone else. When we interact with others, we need to be decisive in killing people and have to kill whenever we need to!"

"But I really can't make myself do it! I really can't! Nevertheless, my grandmother still forced me to learn how to kill! When I was eight, on the night before I escaped, my pathway to evil began. At that time, I was studying in year one, and I met an incredibly kind girl named Li Xiaolou. She was the one who made my thoughts waver, that there were still kind-hearted

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girls in this world. Even though I resisted her in the beginning, her passion and kindness slowly touched me. Both of us started studying and playing together, ha-ha...”

He suddenly smiled bitterly. “We’d even promised to marry each other after we grew up. I still remembered vividly that she told me about this on that day after school, when we were on our way home. I then asked her, ‘Would you kill me in the future?’ But Xiaolou chuckled all the way home. None of us knew anything about love at that age! We were just fooling around. But since that night, I’ve never seen Xiaolou again because she was murdered. After some time, only then I found out that the murderer was my grandmother!”

At this point, the Young Sect Master bawled his eyes out while he grabbed some soil in his hands tightly.

“I told myself that I want to escape, and I want to get away from both of them. Along with Xiaolou’s ashes, I rowed a boat to the vast sea on my own. Xiaolou once told me that she loved watching sunsets on a boat,

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so I wanted to fulfil her final wishes. I had no idea how long I'd been rowing, and I couldn't figure out the way back anymore as the sun was setting. I thought I would starve to death in the middle of the sea. At this moment, I met the Goddess! She was extremely beautiful and gentle, just like Xiaolou. She wore a white shirt, and stood on a wooden boat while playing a flute, looking like a fairy goddess."

Chen Hao was paying extra attention when Tie Cheng reached this part.

As Chen Hao was taught mind-reading skills by Uncle Qin, no one could escape his eyes as long as they were weaker than Chen Hao.

It was obvious that the Young Sect Master wasn't lying right now.

The lady in white attracted Chen Hao's attention especially.

According to the situation where the Young Sect Master was in, who would be rowing a wooden boat and playing the flute in the middle of the sea, at that hour?

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The lady in white is definitely unusual!
Chen Hao predicted.

“She was the one who saved me and taught me these skills—the Bone Shrinking Technique, the Cicada Unshell Technique, and the Turtle Breath. She told me to practise these skills secretly and never let anyone else know about them. Then, I would be able to master my own life in the future!” After finishing the sentence, Tie Cheng wiped his tears away.

“It feels great to tell you everything before I die—I’m finally free from this burden for good! Thank you so much for listening to me, but before dying, I have another favor to ask from you!” Tie Cheng said.

“What is it?” Chen Hao asked.

“Over the years, I’ve hurt seven girls in total. I want to beg for their forgiveness before I die. Then, I could die peacefully and see Xiaolou with a clear conscience!” Tie Cheng said earnestly.

Chen Hao nodded without saying anything as he quietly agreed.

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It seemed like Tie Cheng was repentant indeed—he remembered the address of every girl.

Plop!

In front of a door at a farm, Tie Cheng, with a pale face, kneeled in front of an ordinary family of three because their daughter was hurt by him.

“Y-Young Sect Master, w-why is this happening?” The three of them were in great shock.

“I want to beg for your forgiveness. I know the mistakes that I’ve made are irreversible, but I’m willing to do anything for you, even if it takes my life!” the Young Sect Master implored.

“N-no need for that!”

The girl was frightened at the sight of him. Just then, she immediately hid behind her parents while shaking her head continuously.

“Please, let me do something for you!” Tie

Cheng begged on his knees.

“You can ask him to do anything, or even ask him to die! So, choose something that you want him to do,” Chen Hao told the family of three while standing aside.

“No, you don’t have to die. I-If you really want to do this, t-then help us fill up our water tank.” The mother pointed to their water tank.

“What?” Tie Cheng froze, and then nodded profusely. He came to the water tank and filled it up in no time.

“That’s good enough!” they said fearfully. At the same time, they also felt very relieved after seeing that the Young Sect Master had lost his respect and dignity,

“This is one million. I don’t have a lot of savings, but they are all for you!” Tie Cheng then gave some money to them as compensation.

Chen Hao brought Tie Cheng to visit seven other families in Mo Island, and he compensated them in similar ways.

Chapter 584 Remorse

Plop!

Lastly, Tie Cheng came to the village where Chen Hao was staying, and kneeled in front of Fang Jiannan.

“Aaah, Hao!” Upon seeing Tie Cheng, Fang Jiannan screamed and hid behind Chen Hao immediately.

“Miss Fang, even though I didn’t hurt you, I hurt Old Master Fang and your family—they almost died because of me. I hope you’ll forgive me!”



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Fang Jiannan looked at Chen Hao, confused.

After a while, she then realized that the arrogant Young Sect Master had surrendered to Chen Hao.

“I did too many wrongdoings in the past. I’m so sorry!” He pressed his forehead on the ground and kowtowed.

Fang Jiannan wanted to murder him before this. However, looking at his pathetic state right now, she said, “You don’t have to apologize to me. Instead, you need to apologize to those who were hurt by you. It was a great shock for our family this time, but at least we weren’t in any danger. However, it’s different for the rest of them! I’m fine with whatever punishment that Chen Hao sees fit—I only listen to him now!”

Fang Jiannan glanced at Chen Hao slightly.

Girls were always like this—initially they were unsure if they had fallen in love, but when they started to depend strongly on

the man psychologically, it was clear that they had already fallen in love with that person.

Fang Jiannan felt the same way toward Chen Hao right now, as the act of saving a damsel in distress would always capture the damsel's heart easily.

In simpler words, her feelings toward him were developed when he appeared at her side and took over the burdens on her shoulders, right when she needed him the most. Since then, she developed favorable feelings such as trust, reliance, and respect toward him.

When Chen Hao seemed to understand the underlying meaning in Fang Jiannan's words, his heart skipped a beat.

After all, he had no such feelings toward her as of now.

After finishing repenting, Tie Cheng kneeled and crawled to Chen Hao.

"Young Master Chen, my last wishes are all fulfilled now, and I'm really thankful to

you. You can take my life away now—I have no more regrets!” Tie Cheng said earnestly.

“I didn’t say that I’m going to kill you now. On the contrary, I need you to do something for me!” Chen Hao said, looking at Tie Cheng.

“Young Master Chen, just say it!” Tie Cheng looked at Chen Hao gratefully.

“I’m on a search for the Sea Palace, and I desperately need an assistant who is able to survive for a long time in the sea, especially someone like you who is familiar with the Turtle Breath and Bone Shrinking Technique. Are you willing to do so?” Chen Hao asked.

“I’m willing to stay by your side and run errands for you. Finally, I can live like a normal person. Yes, I’m willing to follow you!” Tie Chen was surprised and elated at the same time.

“You have to think it through—are you willing to relinquish your position as the Young Sect Master?” Chen Hao asked

carefully.

“Yes, I’m willing to give it up! I’ll give it up!” Tie Cheng said without any hesitation.

Chen Hao had listened to him intently and unraveled the knot in his mind that he had been constraining. Not just that, Chen Hao even spared his life—Tie Cheng was already very grateful to him for that.

Chen Hao, in particular, had certain types of traits which Tie Cheng couldn’t pinpoint exactly what they were, but they definitely moved him.

He felt that his life was not wasted when he was by Chen Hao’s side.

“Good. If that’s the case, then follow me to the Sea Palace! It’s a coincidence that I also want to investigate if the lady in white who saved you back then is related to the person whom I’m looking for.” Chen Hao nodded.

Just then, Gu Yuxiao brought a middle-aged man into the living room area in Chen Hao’s room.

Chapter 585 The Nine People Who Disappeared

When she saw Fang Jiannan—whose beauty was alluring and on par with her—sitting closely to Chen Hao, Gu Yuxiao felt uncomfortable for no apparent reason.

At that moment, her tone had taken a turn for the worse inexplicably.

“Chen Hao, the man whom you are looking for is here! Mr. Yang brought all the documents about the island years ago,” Gu Yuxiao said coldly and stood aside.

Fang Jiannan, on the other hand, began studying this beautiful lady who was standing next to Chen Hao intently.

Both women seemed to be under a certain state of mind in that moment.

“Mr. Chen!” the middle-aged man said while he held the documents in his hands.

“Please take a seat, Mr. Yang.”

Mr. Yang’s full name was Yang Tianhua, and he worked at the Ministry of Cultural Affairs in Mo City. It was fair to say that the development history of Mo City since

the ancient times until today was at his fingertips. If anyone would like to look into the origin and history of Mo Island, Yang Tianhua was the perfect candidate.

After getting to know each other better, Yang Tianhua delved into the main topic of their discussion.

“I heard that Mr. Chen is interested in the development history of Mo Island. I’ve specifically looked up a lot of information this afternoon. In the early days, Mo City originated from a small fishing village by the coast with only a few hundred families inhabiting the region. Based on a fossil that was just dug out around a few decades ago, the origin of the history dates back to ten thousand years ago...”

“These are serious and formal topics, Mr. Yang. However, do you know any myths or folk stories that are legendary but also based on truths and facts?” Chen Hao couldn’t help asking after hearing Yang Tianhua’s explanation.

“Folk legends? Mr. Chen, do you like listening to folk legends? If we’re talking

about the legends of Mo Island, there are too many to be told. Pardon me for speaking too much, but I only have a hobby throughout my entire life—to research myths and folk legends, and to collect enough evidence to overturn the formal history. You’ve come to the right person, Mr. Chen!” Yang Tianhua laughed and started explaining to Chen Hao about the folk legends that dated way back.

“Around twenty years ago, when I’ve just started working, I coincidentally came across a quaint book in the library of the Ministry of Cultural Affairs. The writings on the book caught my eye. I was enthralled by it because the writings were very different from the average ancient writings. I studied archeology in university, so a professor taught me the meanings of certain ancient writings. There were a lot of myths and folklore in the book. How do I put this in words? Using our modern words, the person who wrote down the folklore was basically writing a memoir!” Yang Tienhua said. “This particular legend was copied from a stone tablet long after it was scripted, by the people in the ancient times who came across it later. It

was a story about an old man. To be more precise, it was a story about an old man who was a survivor! According to him, when he was young, he was lucky enough to be chosen to participate in a special burial ritual. Why did I say 'special'? It was because he was going to bury a goddess from heaven, and the burial spot was extremely magnificent—it was at a palace under the sea!”

Upon hearing this, Chen Hao and Gu Yuxiao couldn't help looking at each other.

“The next part of the story talked about how they escorted the coffins until they reached Mo Island. Including the master, the group consisted of 37 people who stopped at Mo Island because they met a heavy storm on the way.”

Chen Hao's eyelids fluttered involuntarily.

Isn't... Isn't this the same story as the six drawings on the wall?

Yes, this should be the story of the sequence of events that happened after they reached Mo Island.

Chapter 585 The Nine People Who Disappeared

The drawings on the wall showed the old beggar bringing 27 people with him when they left Mo Island—they were nine people less.

The words which were copied down from the stone tablet was the epitaph of one of the nine people who stayed at the island.

Could it be possible that the nine people who stayed behind did not die? What had actually happened that caused them to suddenly stay on the island?

“He wrote that after coming to Mo Island, his life had completely changed, and he even witnessed a scene that he would never forget throughout his entire life—in the middle of a night, when they were camping, they felt the earth shaking and the skies vibrating. The entire island almost sank! Everyone thought a disaster was coming, so they rushed out to have a look. Instead, what they saw was a massive bronze house flying! The house was just floating in the air! It was extremely, unimaginably humongous. More importantly, there were people in the house. Someone once walked out of it,

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and when they opened the door of the flying house, they could hear the people howling and screaming desperately. At that time, the people on the island were frightened out of their lives because the howls were extremely upsetting...”



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