

Chapter 591 The Transformations of Yun Qing

Chen Hao didn't dare to continue his imagination, especially about the streak of black light which disappeared.

It was like a timed bomb resting in his mind.

"By the way, where's Tie Cheng?" Chen Hao suddenly recovered himself.

"The Young Sect Master was in a deep coma. He mostly suffered from outer wounds and injuries, but his leg was seriously injured. He woke up half a month ago, and he's still bedridden now," the guard explained.

"That's good then!"

It was quite dramatic how Tie Cheng and Chen Hao met. However, before Chen Hao fainted, Tie Cheng risked his life to protect him. Chen Hao was quite touched because of that.

"Apart from both of us, did you find anyone else? Did you detect any signals from Miss Gu?" Chen Hao asked.

Chapter 591 The Transformations of Yun Qing

“Young Master Chen, we had been searching for seven days and seven nights, but we didn’t find any trace of her!” the guards said.

Upon hearing this, Chen Hao quietly blamed himself.

He wanted to protect her himself when he brought her under the sea.

But he couldn’t even protect himself, and it was because of him Gu Yuxiao went missing. It was unknown if she was dead or alive.

If she didn’t follow me, she would probably be safe.

Chen Hao clenched his fists.

Initially, he thought that he could travel anywhere on Earth with his power.

However, it was just some wishful thinking to deceive himself.

Merely some small Spirit Flowers had already rendered him powerless. If it

Chapter 591 The Transformations of Yun Qing

weren't for his prior arrangement—asking his men to pick him up—he would probably be dead under the sea right now.

What happened to Gu Yuxiao was the most unfortunate.

I'm sorry! Chen Hao's face was pale.

Looking at Chen Hao's expression, Fang Jiannan's joy was replaced by endless disappointment.

How could she be so lucky to let Chen Hao remember her as such?

Ha! If I'm the one who died, Chen Hao probably won't be this devastated.

Chen Hao looked at the Longevity Coffin. It didn't look fake to him.

The girl whom I saved—was she really the lady in white?

There are so many problems, one after another. Grandfather knew the origin of the Spirit Flower. After meeting Grandfather, I believe some of the problems will be

solved.

Now that a month and a half has passed, his Holy Water Ritual has long started.

I wonder how Grandfather and his skilled men are doing right now.

I promised to join them after finding the female corpse, but I don't know where she has gone...

Bam!

Suddenly, a few bodyguards' screams were heard in the garden, followed by the sound of a wooden door being knocked open.

"What are you doing? You can't enter this place without anyone inviting you!"

Chen Hao ran out quickly and saw his bodyguards fighting a young lady who was around twenty years old.

Around ten of the bodyguards were lying on the floor, clutching their chests. They were already heavily injured.

The young lady, however, had a cold expression, warning people to stay away from her.

“You’re asking for death!” The bodyguards attacked in a group again.

Boom!

When the young lady raised her hand, the bodyguards flew backwards one by one, like kites with broken strings. They crashed to the ground in disarray.

“Stay back!”

Looking at the scene happening in front of him, Chen Hao’s eyelids fluttered violently.

He hurriedly stopped his guards from attacking again.

The young lady had makeup on—her eyeshadow was purplish black, and the color of her lipstick was quite dark.

She was also very beautiful.

Chen Hao had just seen her clearly now.

She was actually Yun Qing—Yun Ling’s niece, the kind hearted Yun Qing!

When Chen Hao met her last month, she even helped him kindly when he was prohibited from entering the Yun Family.

At that time, Chen Hao thought she was a rather sweet and warm girl. Nowadays, girls who were kind hearted like her had already ceased to exist in this world.

However, looking at her now, her temperament had changed too drastically.

Her gentleness was now replaced by arrogance and ruthlessness.

Moreover, she was just a normal girl.

Where did she get such strong Inner Energy? Even I have to surrender to her.

Chen Hao was surprised.

“Yun Qing, what are you doing?” Chen Hao asked tentatively.

“I came here to see you!”

Chapter 591 The Transformations of Yun Qing

With hands behind her back, Yun Qing looked at Chen Hao through a pair of ghostly eyes, as if she was looking at a person whom she hadn't seen for a long time.

“Yun Qing, thanks for having that kind thought. But the way you visit—isn't it a little overboard?” Chen Hao looked at the grunting bodyguards on the ground.

“Who asked them to stop me? If I wasn't worrying about you getting angry, I would chop off all their heads at once! It's all because of you that I didn't do that. Look at how important you are to me!”

While speaking, Yun Qing walked toward Chen Hao alluringly.

No one would ever treat a human life as if it was child's play, especially not Yun Qing, who would sob even when cats and dogs died.

“Wait a minute! You... You are not Yun Qing! Who are you? Yun Qing is not like this!” Chen Hao asked coldly.

“You’re always like this! No matter what I did, you always suspected me! Even though I lie, I will never lie to you! But, even now, you still suspected everything that I did!” Yun Qing’s eyes suddenly became extremely resentful.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, but I know you’re not Yun Qing!”

“Is it important whether or not I’m Yun Qing? Most importantly, we will be together from now onwards. No one will steal you from my side ever again!” Yun Qing suddenly smiled vindictively.

She came to Chen Hao and examined his face in detail. When she raised her hand, wanting to caress his face, he quickly took a step back.

Yun Qing’s hands hung mid-air.

She looked at Chen Hao and smiled.

“Alright, I shan’t tease you anymore. Let me tell you the reason for coming here—tomorrow is an auspicious day, let’s get married! You’re given a day to prepare.”

“Married?” Chen Hao was shocked.

“I have a fiancée. How can I marry you? Moreover, I’m three to four years older than you!”

Chen Hao knew that Yun Qing had big changes. She probably wasn’t even Yun Qing anymore.

But Chen Hao couldn’t gauge her true strength in such a short time.

However, he also didn’t want to reveal it unless necessary .

“I don’t care! Anyway, I want us to get married tomorrow! I want to announce to the world about our relationship!” Yun Qing then turned to leave after she finished speaking.

“Wait a minute! Who do you think you are? Hao has someone he loves. Do you think he will marry you just because you said so?” Fang Jiannan stood forward and stopped her.

Yun Qing, who was walking toward the

entrance, suddenly stopped in her tracks.

She tilted her face slightly and looked at Fang Jiannan sideways.

“I hate every woman around him! And I hate women like you, who dare to disobey me, even more!” Her mean voice sent shivers down everyone’s spines.

Suddenly, she held out her palms and applied a suction force.

Fang Jiannan’s entire body floated toward her instantly.

“Jiannan!” Chen Hao immediately stretched his hands to pull her back.

However, before he could grab her elbows, he met a gush of strong Inner Energy.

With a loud bang, Chen Hao was shocked as he suddenly staggered backward.

His palm was forcefully torn apart, and veins were protruding from his elbows from the shock. Blood oozed from his elbows and palms immediately.

Chapter 591 The Transformations of Yun Qing

Fang Jiannan, on another hand, had reached Yun Qing and she was strangled by her.



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Chapter 592 Her Agony

Such power! Chen Hao exclaimed in his mind.

Yun Qing's current Inner Energy was very different to those that Chen Hao usually encountered.

With just a slight touch just now, Chen Hao discovered the difference immediately.

The difference between his Inner Energy and hers were like water in a muddy pond compared to extremely pure distilled water.

The quality could be seen in just a glance. Their difference was just too big!

When Yun Qing applied some slight force on her hands, Fang Jiannan's face turned red immediately.

"No!" Chen Hao tried to stop her frantically.

It was without a doubt that Yun Qing could just take Fang Jiannan's life immediately, if she wanted to.

"Don't worry, it's obvious that you care a lot

Chapter 592 Her Agony

about her. I would not kill her this way. I'll wait for your answer. As for this woman, I shall bring her with me first!"

Yun Qing tapped on Fang Jiannan's body lightly, then she fainted immediately. She was then brought away by Yun Qing.

Chen Hao and Fang Butong chased her simultaneously, but the fleet of cars of the Yun Family was already waiting for her with a few bodyguards standing guard.

She brought the unconscious Fang Jiannan into the car.

Before Yun Qing got into the car, she turned and looked at Chen Hao. "You can't escape from me! No matter where you go, I will not miss you again!"

Then, she stepped inside the car and left with the fleet of the cars.

"Jiannan!" Fang Butong was extremely worried.

"A-hem!" Chen Hao suddenly coughed and spurted a mouthful of blood.

“Young Master Chen!”

“Chen Hao!”

Zhuo Zhongtao and the rest surrounded him immediately.

Because of the Spirit Flower, Chen Hao was seriously injured. He had only recovered around seventy percent of his original power. In addition to that, when he was trying to save Fang Jiannan just now, he touched Yun Qing’s Inner Energy.

She was too strong!

She almost broke Chen Hao's Inner Energy into pieces.

With the combination of old and new wounds, Chen Hao’s Inner Energy and blood cycle were all messed up.

Of course, even if he was at his peak, he could hardly take even one attack from Yun Qing.

“Hao, she’s too powerful! In my opinion, unless our master is here, we could hardly

Chapter 592 Her Agony

take her!” Zhuo Zhongtao said.

“Yeah!” Chen Hao nodded bitterly.

“She’s only so young. Why does she have such strength? This is really confusing!” Fang Butong exclaimed as well.

“This is not her real strength—I know Yun Qing. As for this lady, I think I have a rough guess on who she really is!” Chen Hao said while enduring a stabbing pain in his chest.

“Who?” Zhuo Zhongtao and Fang Butong asked in unison.

Chen Hao didn’t speak. Instead, he glanced at the location of the Longevity Coffin in the backyard.

“No matter who she is—since this happens because of me, I won’t let the people around me get hurt. I’ll bring Jiannan home!”

At the same time, in Yun Family.

“Miss, we’ve arrived!”

Chapter 592 Her Agony

The fleet of cars stopped as the driver looked at Yun Qing, who sat at the back with her eyes closed.

Looking at the dignified Yun Qing, the driver and a few other bodyguards of the Yun Family were all extremely astonished because her transformation was too drastic.

Around half a month ago, they found out that something was wrong with Yun Qing as she locked herself in the room for a long time.

This morning, however, she informed—in a commanding tone—the fleet of cars of the Yun Family to follow her when she went out.

They had never seen Yun Qing this way. Even though the commanding tone made everyone jump, they couldn't do anything but to follow her instructions because she was too awe-inspiring.

After getting out of the car, she entered the Yun Family gardens.

Chapter 592 Her Agony

The Yun Family had a small event today, and almost everyone in the Yun Family was here.

Yun Fei was pacing back and forth anxiously.

She was rushing to the airport to fetch a friend, but the fleet of cars were taken away by Yun Qing.

What the hell?

Yun Qing was just the daughter of Uncle Shu—she didn't have any important positions in the family.

How dare she use the fleet of cars that I'm the only who can use? This is outrageous!

Yun Fei was livid with rage.

She then saw the fleet of cars stopped before Yun Qing walked out of one of the cars.

“Dad, I think Yun Qing from Uncle Yun Shu's family ought to be disciplined! Not only does she disregard rules more than

Chapter 592 Her Agony

ever, she also disregards the hierarchy between older and younger people!” Yun Fei complained.

Yun Lin didn't say anything either.

“Young Lady Yun, she's my daughter—I'll tell her off myself!”

Yun Qing's parents apologized on behalf of their daughter.

“She is wasting our family's resources, and you said this is your business? I have to teach her a good lesson!” Yun Fei said angrily.

After she got down from the car, Yun Qing didn't even greet them—she walked to her room directly, looking oblivious to the room full of people.

Yun Fei became even angrier. “Hey, Yun Qing, did you even see us here? And also, I want to ask you—why did you use the family cars without asking for permission? And—”

At this point, Yun Fei saw the bodyguards

Chapter 592 Her Agony

shoving a woman in.

Looking at her, Yun Lin and the rest were shocked.

“Miss Fang! T-This—”

Blood faded from Yun Lin’s face. He had finally sent Chen Hao away, but now his girlfriend was kidnapped back here? This was going to be disastrous for the Yun Family!

“You actually brought Miss Fang back again?” Yun Fei exclaimed in surprise.

“Yeah?”

Facing the questions from the Yun Family, Yun Qing raised her head to look at Yun Fei.

Suddenly, Yun Fei felt as if she had fallen into an igloo. With just one look from Yun Qing, an unknown terror and surprise washed over Yun Fei as her body trembled vigorously.

“From now onwards, everything in the Yun

Chapter 592 Her Agony

Family is under my orders, including all of you! Now back off!” Yun Qing shouted coldly and waved her hand.

Yun Fei flew backwards.

The words that she just shouted surrounded the entire Yun Family like a cold, threatening mist. No one dared to utter another word, including Yun Lin.

Her words were like an order which could not be disobeyed.

Yun Fei, who fell on the ground, was so terrified that she dared not pick herself back up. She gulped and looked fearfully at Yun Qing, who left with Fang Jiannan.

“I’ve met Yun Qing—she’s kind and gentle. My grandfather, my sister, and Doctor Zhuo, are all safe and sound because she extended her help to us in secret. She would never be as unreasonable as you!”

After bringing Fang Jiannan back to Yun Qing’s room, Fang Jiannan glared at her before remarking stonily.

Chapter 592 Her Agony

“You... are not afraid of me? You are not scared that I will kill you?” Yun Qing, however, looked at her with rather curious eyes.

“I’m not afraid. If I die, I die for Chen Hao—someone whom I love—and I’m willing to do so! I’m not afraid of you at all! If you are planning to use me to threaten Chen Hao to marry such a vicious woman like you, then you are incredibly wrong! Once you start to threaten him, I just become a corpse so he has no more attachments here!” Fang Jiannan didn’t show any meekness either.

Yun Qing’s eyelids fluttered violently as Jiannan’s words seemed to agitate her.

“Why? You are the Young Lady of a prestigious family! There are lots of other men in this world—why do you only love him, even to the extent of willing to die for him? You didn’t hesitate at all to give up everything for him! Why?”

Jealousy burned in Yun Qing’s eyes. Her words seemed to bring back some devastating memories from her past.

Chapter 592 Her Agony

“Because I love him, so I’m willing to do anything for him! There’s no need for any hesitation,” Fang Jiannan said.

“I don’t believe in love at all! And I also don’t believe that a woman, especially a woman at a much higher position, will be able to give up everything for a man—I’m unable to do that myself... and because of that, I’ve suffered my entire life!”

Yun Qing clenched her fists tightly, so tightly until her sharp nails dug into her palms and brought her pain that reached her heart.



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"I understand everything now. You are so violent and radical because you don't know what love is. Wealth and fame are just bubbles of illusion—no matter how much you obtain, you will never be happy because your heart is empty. You kept losing the person you love, but the fame you received in return could never replace love. You will suffer, and you will keep on suffering for a long time!"

Even though Fang Jiannan didn't know who the person standing in front of her actually was, she was not interested to know at all. However, it was obvious that she was very powerful, and incredibly lethal with an obvious weakness—she was hurt very deeply in relationships.

After hearing Fang Jiannan's speech, Yun Qing looked at her fixedly, in astonishment. She wanted to kill Fang Jiannan, to reveal her ugliest side in fear of dying.

However, she was wrong. Fang Jiannan's indifference made Yun Qing feel as though she had lost.

Jiannan seemed to triumph over her.

“You are smart, and what you said moved me! I am going to tell you a story about two little girls, and I want you to tell me who's right and who's wrong! If you can explain it clearly, perhaps I will let you go!” Yun Qing sat beside her, and she was visibly moved.

Fang Jiannan merely looked at her.

“They were a pair of twin sisters, but they were different from the twins you guys usually refer to. Having exactly the same looks, the elder sister was Qing Yan, while the younger sister was Zi Yan, and they were very close to each other since young. They shared both good times and hard times with each other.”

“One day, when they were sixteen, they met a boy. Very talented and hardworking, he was considered a genius at that time, with extremely good looks too. Both the sisters fell in love with him at the same time. It was love, as you described just now. However, sometime later only did they know that this genius boy loved the elder sister at that time.”

“Back then, the three of them held hands and watched sunrise and sunset—it was a good time. But Qing Yan wasn't satisfied. She wanted to keep things the same way forever, and she wanted everything to belong to her forever. More importantly, she wanted to keep everything to herself. And she felt that her sister would destroy everything in the future—because they were being compared to each other since young. The younger sister was more clever and lovable; no one ever praised the elder sister. Initially, she didn't dwell at this thought. However, after she got together with him, she started noticing that her sister was better than her, and others could see her strong points easily.”

“Hence, Qing Yan began distancing herself with her sister. As time passed by, it slowly escalated to her picking on her sister. Zi Yan always let her sister get what she wanted, but the more she did so, the brighter Zi Yan shone. Qing Yan wanted all the attention to herself. She trained hard to obtain everything, sometimes even in a despicable manner. In the end, she was blinded by fame and power. Not only did she lose herself, she also forgot about the

reason behind everything.”

“At that time, something happened, something that Qing Yan went overboard in doing. Everyone stood against her and became her enemy. Her sister had completely broken away from her, and in the end, the man whom she loved deeply even became her enemy. Qing Yan lost everything in that moment. She was overpowered by fury and resentment. As the events developed, Qing Yan had completely lost her lover to her sister as he developed deep feelings with Zi Yan over the years of suffering together with her.”

“At that time, Qing Yan was completely taken over by jealousy. She fought with her sister, Zi Yan. Their fight lasted for a long time as their resentment toward each other deepened. Soon, they were fighting to kill each other.”

“Actually Qing Yan once had a chance. There was a moment if she was willing to abandon everything to save him, the situation might ease a little. However, in that critical moment, Qing Yan hesitated.

Zi Yan was the one who rushed to his side during that dangerous moment, completely disregarding her own safety. Qing Yan had completely lost, but she couldn't accept it. She never resigned to her defeat, and she would never admit that she was weaker than Zi Yan, never..."

When Yun Qing reached this part, her eyes were already red.

Even though nothing much was revealed just by listening to her story, Fang Jiannan could feel that she cared very much about the young man and the grudge between them.

"The girl in your story—Qing Yan—is that you?" Fang Jiannan asked tentatively.

She could imagine the betrayal by everyone whom she knew—her family and her lover—would distort Qing Yan's character. She actually looked quite pitiful right now, after losing both her family and her lover.

"Ha! It's not important anymore. No matter what, as long as she is still alive, I'm never

done with her! And I will definitely get what I want!" Yun Qing clenched her fists tightly.

"But what does this story have to do with Chen Hao?" Fang Jiannan asked curiously.

"You would never understand even if I told you. I just wanted to let you know this simple story; I'm not going to tell you any details—you are smart—I won't let you analyze my weak points!" Yun Qing said coldly.

"Are you always this cautious toward everyone else, including him?" Fang Jiannan asked.

"Yes, even to him too. That's why we drifted apart," Yun Qing said. "But this time, I will win! And it will be a complete triumph!"

Yun Qing took a deep breath. Her facial expression suddenly turned ruthless and cold again.

"Miss Yun Qing..." At this time, one of her servants walked to her.

“What?”

“Young Master Chen wants to see you,” the servant said.

Yun Qing took another deep breath. A look of satisfaction flitted across her face.

“I knew he would come!”

Yun Qing looked at Fang Jiannan.

“Someone come and take Miss Fang to the room. Without my permission, she is not allowed to take a step out of the room!” she instructed before walking outside with hands behind her back.

In the living room, Yun Ling and the rest left hastily after Yun Qing asked them to do so.

Chen Hao was sitting on a couch in the living room.

He stood up immediately after he saw her.

“Miss Yun Qing, I don't know what happened in the past between us, but this had nothing to do with my friend. Please

let her go immediately!" Chen Hao asked.

"You're here just to ask me to let your friend go?" Yun Qing's elated face suddenly turned cold.

Her words even made the temperature of the room drop a few degrees.

"Yes," Chen Hao replied.

Yun Qing looked at him frostily.

"I can roughly guess who you are. I don't know the relationship between you and the lady in white, and I don't know the grudges between you and the God either. Even though I might look like him, I'm not him, and I'm not in love with the lady in white as well. I'm deeply in love with only one woman, so there's no reason for us to be caught up in this," Chen Hao stood and looked at her as he said in a pleading tone.

After analyzing the situation thoroughly, Chen Hao realized that from the epitaph by the people who attended the burial ceremony at Mo Island, someone who looked exactly like the lady in white

appeared, but they were different people.

The eight people on the island were killed mercilessly by her.

Hence, he suspected the lady whom he saved was the lady who killed all the eight people that night. Looking at Yun Qing right now, she fitted the description perfectly.

“You are planning to lie to me?”

Yun Qing didn't believe Chen Hao at all. On the contrary, Chen Hao's explanation seemed to infuriate her even more.



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Chapter 594 Revenge of the Sacred Sect

“I’m not lying to you. What I said is true—I’m not the person you are looking for, honestly!” Chen Hao looked at her.

After thinking twice, Chen Hao decided not to tell her that he knew the whereabouts of the God as it was quite obvious that the female corpse that he saved was not the lady in white he was looking for.

She probably was still located in another Sea Palace.

It was better not to disclose the whereabouts of the God before they really found her.

“I won’t believe whatever that is coming out from your mouth right now! Let me ask you—what do you think about us getting married tomorrow?” Yun Qing looked at Chen Hao affectionately.

“Marriage is not child’s play, you know. Moreover, there’s no love between us—so what if we get married?” Chen Hao laughed dryly.

“Ha! You’re saying that you don’t have any

feelings toward me? Is your heart completely occupied by her?” Yun Qing frowned and asked.

Chen Hao didn't say a word.

“I understand now. Good, very good! But keep this in mind—you might not love me now, but this doesn't mean that you won't love me in the future. One day, I'll make you stand in front of me and beg me earnestly!” Yun Qing stared at Chen Hao fixedly.

Then, her wrists moved and she tapped on both Chen Hao's shoulders and the center of his forehead rapidly.

When she attacked, it was as if there was an energy binding Chen Hao, making him unable to react.

Looking at Yun Qing—who folded her hands with the aura of a queen—Chen Hao asked, “What did you do to me?”

“I've just tapped three main acupoints in your body, hence sealing your Inner Energy. You are no different than an

ordinary person now. I'll give you three days to think about it—if you want your original strength back, and if you want to get closer to the answer that you're seeking, feel free to come and propose to me. Of course, if you are planning to propose, you must kneel in front of me!" Yun Qing looked at Chen Hao coldly through her beautiful eyes.

She took a deep breath and deliberately looked at Chen Hao with a fierce expression. "Go back and think it through!"

Then, she turned and left.

The people from the Yun Family stood outside and listened to their conversation respectfully.

Cold sweat trickled down Yun Lin's face. He initially thought that the Sacred Sect was the strongest before Chen Hao, who was even stronger, came along.

Young Master Chen—Chen Hao—was probably already at the pinnacle.

After they had finally managed to send

Chapter 594 Revenge of the Sacred Sect

Chen Hao the Grim Reaper away, the Yun Family welcomed Yun Qing, who was even more terrifying,

Everyone had already guessed that the current Yun Qing was not the sweet and lovely Yun Qing they knew.

She had become a completely different person.

Meanwhile, Chen Hao could not feel any strength within him.

With no Inner Energy to resist the damage that his body had taken, he suffered more pain.

There must be a way to deal with her!
There must be! Chen Hao thought.

Just when he was about to leave, as Yun Fei saw that Yun Qing hadn't gone far, she focused on Chen Hao and quickly came to his side.

She then yelled maliciously, "Hmph! You jerk! Heartbreaker! You let Yun Qing's good intentions down, and you still dare to come

Chapter 594 Revenge of the Sacred Sect

here and show off? I shall hit you to death!”

After knowing Chen Hao had no more strength left in him and became so weak, Yun Fei raised her hand, preparing to hit him.

She merely wanted to show Yun Qing that she had good intentions for her.

However, before she could lay her hands on Chen Hao, Yun Qing grabbed her hands.

“Hit him? Who are you to do that? Get lost!” Yun Fei was thrown outside by just a wave of Yun Qing’s hands.

Yun Qing glanced sideways at Chen Hao. “One day, you will understand my feelings toward you. I hope you won’t let me down, because if I can’t get what I want, I will destroy it so no one else can lay their hands on it!”

Chen Hao dragged his body away when he left the Yun Family.

He had never thought that he would meet

such a difficult opponent this time.

For several instances, he even thought of giving her the location of the God straightaway so that she would go and look for him.

He could get rid of her that way, but his instincts told him that he could not do that as the God was somehow related to himself.

Moreover, Fang Jiannan was still with her.

When he returned to the garden of Mo Island, Chen Hao saw many people gathering in front of the garden, wearing peculiar clothes.

There were around a hundred of them, and they were blocking the entrance of the garden.

Around ten of his bodyguards from the Chen Family—who were brought here by him—were lying on the ground.

“Young Master Chen is back!”

“Young Master Chen!”

The bodyguards were elated when they saw Chen Hao.

Zhuo Zhongtao and Fang Butong also walked toward him.

“Hao, these guys are from the Sacred Sect, and their leader is the Sect Master. They want to see you,” Fang Butong said.

Chen Hao knew the reason that they came here even without needing anyone to explain the situation to him.

“You’re Chen Hao?”

The leader of the Sacred Sect was an old lady.

Even though she was in her eighties, she was glowing.

She had very few wrinkles on her face, and she didn’t look old at all.

She was the Sect Master of the Sacred Sect, Tie Hong. She heard that a powerful

Chapter 594 Revenge of the Sacred Sect

young man came to Mo Island and attacked the people in the Sacred Sect until they couldn't even retaliate.

He even kidnapped her grandson.

This had been unheard of over the past few centuries in the Sacred Sect, .

Hence, she decided to pay him a visit personally.

"That's me!" Chen Hao nodded.

"You? You look like a sick kitten. Are you really as powerful as what the others told me?"

Tie Hong squinted her eyes. "Let's cut the crap! Chen Hao, other people might be afraid of you, but I, Tie Hong, am not scared of you! Give me back my grandson, and we'll slowly settle the score between ourselves!" Tie Hong said coldly.

"I didn't kidnap Tie Cheng. He stayed behind willingly, and he is a friend of mine now. No matter what decision he makes, I will support him. If he's willing to go back

Chapter 594 Revenge of the Sacred Sect

with you, I won't stop him; but if he's unwilling to do that, don't even think of bringing him back, because he is still on the road of redemption!" Chen Hao said.

"What a tone! Chen Hao, you really thought of yourself as somebody! Hmph, forget it! I'll let you know the power of our Sacred Sect! Hongxiang, go!" Tie Hong waved her hand.

Immediately, an elderly man who was in his sixties stood forward indifferently.

He was Tie Hongxiang, the second elder of the Sacred Sect.

Just then, he squinted his eyes slightly and charged toward Chen Hao directly.

"A guy like him wants to deal with Chen Hao? He'll be defeated by Chen Hao single-handedly!" Zhuo Zhongtao laughed lightly.

However, in less than three rounds of fighting with Tie Hongxiang, Chen Hao's posture and attacks were in a disarray.

Bam!

In the end, Tie Hongxiang kicked Chen Hao in his chest. Chen Hao immediately flew backwards and spurted blood from his mouth.

“I thought you have some great skills. Who knows it’s just a show? You useless brat!” Tie Hongxiang laughed icily.

“He... is no match for Tie Cheng! Who knows what tactics he used to bring Tie Cheng away? Hongxiang, save your breath and kill all of them!” Tie Hong instructed stiffly.

“Noted!” Tie Hongxiang raised his right palm and smiled at Chen Hao disdainfully.

“You useless fellow! You’re not even worthy for us to purposely come all the way here. Go to hell!”

“Stop!”

Chapter 594 Revenge of the Sacred Sect



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