

“Go get and kill him!” Lie Hu commanded through his gritted teeth.

Following his command, Lie Hu led a dozen members from the Blazing Anser Hall toward the direction where Chen Hao had escaped. The men were very skilled and fast in their pursuit. In no time, they had managed to catch up with Chen Hao. By the time they found him, he had nowhere else to escape, cornered by Lie Hu and his men to the edge of a cliff. It was a bottomless gorge of thousands of feet in depth down the cliff.

“Hmph! Let’s see where you can escape now, punk!” Lie Hu said sneeringly.

Chen Hao frowned and stared at Lie Hu with a grim face. He did not expect Lie Hu and his men to catch up with him so quickly.

“Do you think you can kill me?” Chen Hao asked while looking at Lie Hu. An enigmatic smile crossed his lips.

Lie Hu was slightly baffled by Chen Hao’s words. He did not understand what Chen Hao had meant, seeing that he had nowhere else to run now. “Hmph! Do you

think that you can still run away? There's a bottomless gorge with depth more than thousands of feet behind your back. You can jump if you want, but you will definitely fall to your own death!" Lie Hu taunted Chen Hao while looking at him coldly.

"Oh, really? Let's try it out then!" Chen Hao scorned after hearing Lie Hu.

As soon as he finished his sentence, Chen Hao turned around and jumped, plunging straight down the cliff.

Lie Hu was dumbfounded as he did not expect Chen Hao to end his life in such a way. He'd committed suicide rather than fall into Lie Hu's hands.

"Hmph!" Lie Hu snorted before turning around to leave the place with his men. He knew that Chen Hao would definitely be dead this time, for there was absolutely zero hope of surviving after falling off such a high cliff.

But, was it really so? Of course, things did not happen as Lie Hu had hoped.

After plunging down the dark and deep endless gorge, Chen Hao did not die. In

fact, he was saved by a large tree. He found himself hanging from a branch of the tree with a stream of river flowing rapidly underneath him. He was knocked out by the huge impact of the fall, but he did not expect to survive the fall at all.

Meanwhile, Lei Lie and Zhou Nuo took Lin Zilan and Gao Zicheng to another part of the woods outside of the Blood Dragon City.

“Lei Lie, Zhou Nuo, you guys are finally here. I thought something had happened to you guys.” Zhen Ji, who had been waiting for quite a while, hurried forward and greeted the duo when she saw them arriving. She then ordered her men to carry Lin Zilan and Gao Zicheng down.

“Eh? Where’s Chen Hao? I don’t see him around!” The observant Zhen Ji asked Lei Lie and Zhou Nuo immediately when she could not find any trace of Chen Hao.

“He told us to leave first while he went and distracted those people from the Blazing Anser Hall alone.” Lei Lie frowned and replied grimly.

“What? That’s too dangerous!” Zhen Ji was

startled when she heard that.

Not only was Chen Hao alone, he needed to face so many martial arts experts from the Blazing Anser Hall all at once. He was certainly no match for them alone and would be in grave danger.

“Miss Zhen, please wait for us here for a while. Zhou Nuo and I will look for Chen Hao.” Lei Lie said to Zhen Ji a while later.

“No, it’s too dangerous! The Blazing Anser Hall is searching high and low for us now. If you guys go out rashly like that, it will just make it easier for them to capture you!” Zhen Ji objected to Lei Lie’s idea immediately.

“Miss Zhen, we will risk our lives to get Chen Hao back alive, we won’t give up until we find him!” Lei Lie insisted while turning around, gazing at Zhen Ji with a determined look on his face.

After that, Lei Lie and Zhou Nuo retraced their tracks and went back to their original place.

Zhen Ji sighed helplessly. She was moved by Lei Lie’s determination to save Chen

Hao. It was unbelievable that he had such a great friend like Lei Lie who would risk his life for him, which was truly amazing.

However, when Lei Lie and Zhou Nuo were searching for Chen Hao, they came to the cliff side where Chen Hao had jumped off earlier. They found a lost jade amulet on a stone slab beside the cliff.

Zhou Nuo was startled when she saw the jade amulet. She could no longer hold back her tears and cried. How could they not know that the jade amulet was Chen Hao's favorite accessory that he always wore wherever he went?

"No, it's impossible!" Zhou Nuo quickly stepped forward and picked up the jade amulet in front of her. She raised her head and stared at the deep bottomless gorge with a look of disbelief in her eyes, shaking her head as she murmured to herself. She knew that finding the lost jade amulet here meant that Chen Hao had fallen off the deep gorge.

"Zhou Nuo, calm down. We have to believe in Chen Hao. I'm sure he will be alright!" Lei Lie comforted while he moved forward and patted Zhou Nuo's shoulders.

Neither of them wanted to believe that Chen Hao was dead. They were certain that he was still alive. The duo searched around the cliff and waited for a long time, only leaving the place in a dejected mood when Chen Hao was nowhere to be found.

When they went back into the woods, Zhen Ji noticed that only Lei Lie and Zhou Nuo were back, holding Chen Hao's jade amulet in their hands. Noticing this, she knew immediately that something had happened to Chen Hao.

"Miss Zhen, Chen Hao fell off the cliff. The only thing we found there was the jade amulet he wore all the time." Lei Lie informed Zhen Ji with a gloomy face before passing the jade amulet to Zhen Ji.

She felt her heart stop beating as she was overwhelmed with pain and sorrow. Zhen Ji took the jade amulet from Lei Lie slowly.

"Come on, let's go back to the Zhen Mansion; we'll discuss this over again. We can't give up yet. We can't assume Chen Hao is dead just because we can't find him now." Just then, Zhen Ji snapped out of her depression and encouraged Lei Lie and Zhou Nuo while looking at them.

“Miss Zhen, you’re right! We don’t think that Chen Hao will die just like that; he must still be alive. We have to pull ourselves together! Zhou Nuo, you have to get a hold of yourself!” Pulling himself together and gathering up his energy, Lei Lie also encouraged Zhou Nuo after listening to Zhen Ji’s words.

Hearing Lei Lie and Zhen Ji’s words, Zhou Nuo raised her head, nodding firmly as she looked at them with her large and bright determined eyes.

“Alright, we have to hurry and get out of here first. It’s not safe here at all. It would be bad if the followers of the Blazing Anser Hall find us here!” Zhen Ji ordered everyone to make a move quickly as soon as she noticed Zhou Nuo coming to her senses.

After all, where they were at was part of the Blazing Anser Hall’s territory, and those people were still pursuing them. In case an emergency happened, it would be difficult for them to escape.

After finishing her sentence, Zhen Ji and the others got on their horses and left immediately. They rushed back toward the

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direction of the Zhen Mansion. Of course, they took Lin Zilan and Gao Zicheng back with them too.

Meanwhile, a stone cave was brightly lit by a fire. A mysterious, elderly man in a black robe was sitting inside it.

Who was that man? Why did he save Chen Hao?

After a while, Chen Hao began to regain some of his senses. He opened his eyes slowly and rose to sit beside the fire. When he saw the elderly man in front of the fire, Chen Hao frowned immediately, becoming more alert with a serious look on his face. "Who are you? Are you the one who saved me?"



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“May I ask who you are? Why are you here?” Chen Hao asked the elderly man in the black robe once more. He was rather curious about the identity of the man. Although the man appeared disheveled with his plain face, he did not seem like an ordinary person.

“I’m an old man who lives in the secluded woods, hidden away from the outside world,” the elderly man in the black robe replied in a deep voice.

Chen Hao was slightly surprised to hear that. He could not believe that somebody would actually live out here in the woods.

“How may I address you?” Chen Hao continued asking curiously after a pause.

“Just call me Hong Weng.” The elderly man in the black robe introduced himself to Chen Hao without hesitating.

Night fell as a crescent moon hung high above in the sky outside. The moonlight shone on the ground, which gave a sense of serenity to people under the moonlit sky.

At the same time, Chen Hao followed

Hong Weng as they left the cave and went outside.

“Mr. Hong Weng, where are we going now?” Following Hong Weng from behind, Chen Hao asked him curiously.

It was pitch black outside of the cave now, and it was extremely dangerous for the both of them to walk around the dense woods during this hour. Moreover, Chen Hao had no idea where Hong Weng was taking him. The old man looked very secretive.

Hong Weng did not answer Chen Hao’s question even though he heard it. He simply continued to walk forward.

After a ten-minute walk, Hong Weng led Chen Hao to a waterfall with a hill behind.

Splash!

The sound of the water pouring down the hill was really loud against the dark silent night. It sounded like water splashing and flowing through a river.

“What is this place?” Chen Hao wondered curiously while glancing at the

surrounding.

“Follow me!” Hong Weng said calmly while taking a glance at Chen Hao.

As he finished, Hong Weng paced toward the curtain of the waterfall. Chen Hao was shocked when he saw Hong Weng disappearing completely right after he passed through the waterfall.

Momentarily dazed by Hong Weng’s disappearance, Chen Hao proceeded to follow him and went nearer to the waterfall too. He carefully walked and stood in front of the water curtain before reaching out his hand to feel the plunging waterfall. As his hand touched the water curtain formed by the pouring water, it passed through the water; he was immediately sucked through the water curtain. Before he realized it, the waterfall was already behind him. He had passed through the waterfall into a cave behind it. All of these reminded him of a place in the famous Chinese fantasy story ‘Journey to the West’. The place resembled the Sun Wukong’s residence—the Water Veil Cave.

“Mr. Hong Weng, what exactly is this place?” Chen Hao asked Hong Weng while

looking around his surroundings in surprise.

It was very spacious in the cave with many stone walls that sparkled in different colors, looking like millions of twinkling stars in a vast galaxy. Chen Hao had never seen such a wonderful place before in his life. He certainly did not expect to see such an amazing place out here in the woods.

“Come over here and take a look at this!” Hong Weng, who stood not far away from Chen Hao, waved and motioned him to come over.

Chen Hao was dazed at first, but he quickly moved to Hong Weng’s side after a while. When he walked closer, Chen Hao noticed a large stone pillar in front of Hong Weng, which stood about several meters high. The pillar was transparent with something placed in it.

“What is that?” Chen Hao was curious about the thing inside the pillar.

“This place is called Yuchang Cave. The sword placed inside the pillar is an ancient sword known as the Yuchang Sword.”

Looking at Chen Hao carefully, Hong Weng explained everything with a serious expression on his face.

“The Yuchang Sword?” Chen Hao looked confused after hearing Hong Weng’s explanation. He thought the name sounded rather strange.

Next, he watched as Hong Weng pulled out a drawing from an inner pocket in his robe. He unfolded the drawing and showed it to Chen Hao. In the drawing was a good-looking, athletic young man in a place that looked like the Yuchang Cave. Besides, there were two men in the drawing as well. Upon closer inspection, the place where they were standing appeared to be the same as the one depicted in the drawing.

“Uh, Mr. Hong Weng, aren’t we in the same place as the drawing right now?” Chen Hao noticed that something was off instantly. Thus, he asked Hong Weng while gazing at him in confusion.

An enigmatic smile crossed Hong Weng’s face. “That’s right. This drawing illustrates the exact same spot as where we are standing right now. I received this drawing when I was here last time. After seeing it, I

knew immediately that I was destined to bring a man over here that one day, and that man is you.” After a short pause, Hong Weng explained to Chen Hao with a determined look on his face.

Chen Hao was perplexed when he heard that. No matter how unrealistic and wild everything seemed, the drawing illustrated exactly the same thing as what was happening right now.

“Mr. Hong Weng, what is going on here?” Chen Hao asked while looking at Hong Weng with a puzzled look on his face. He wanted to know every secret behind each phenomenon; why this place existed; and everything about the drawing and the sword.

“Chen Hao, you are the Chosen One. Just like the drawing depicts, you and I will come here together, and you shall take the sword from the pillar,” Hong Weng explained while staring at Chen Hao.

“Why am I the Chosen One? Why can’t it be someone else?” Chen Hao asked while staring at Hong Weng in disbelief. He still found Hong Weng’s words rather hard to believe.

“I have been waiting for the right person to come ever since I received this drawing. If you are not the Chosen One, why did we meet each other? Why did I happen to save you coincidentally? Everything is destined; you and I were meant to meet eventually.” Hong Weng walked toward Chen Hao before holding out his hand and explaining it to him.

“What’s the Yuchang Sword for?” Chen Hao asked while glancing at the sword in the pillar.

“The Yuchang Sword is an ancient sword. Legend says the one who possesses it will have the ability to control water, and you are the one who has the qualification to wield the sword,” said Hong Weng as he looked at Chen Hao seriously.

Judging from Hong Weng’s serious expression and explanation, Chen Hao did not think that he was lying. Besides, it was absolutely not necessary to deceive him with such an elaborate lie.

“So, how should I take the sword from the pillar?” Chen Hao turned to look at Hong Weng and asked curiously.

Upon hearing his question, Hong Weng walked toward Chen Hao and pulled him to a side where a stone slab was located. There was a slightly indented palm print on the stone slab.

“Place your hand on it!” Hong Weng instructed.

Chen Hao was confused when he heard at first, but he slowly held out his hand and placed it on the palm print on the stone slab.

“Like this?” Chen Hao asked while staring at Hong Weng in confusion.

“Wait!” Hong Weng motioned Chen Hao to remain silent.

Next, the sound of water splashing echoed throughout the entire cave. Following the sound, thin lines of clear water appeared on the stone slab. The water began to flow toward the palm print at the center of the stone slab.

Chapter 870 Yuchang Sword



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