

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 197 - Chun Donghai

"Help your son? Look, I don't mean to be rude, but this power is not able to recover any his memories, if he had suffered from any kind of brain damage. So..."

"No! I know Donghai is perfectly fine! He just can't remember what happened, but somehow I know those memories are still there."

The Sanctuary Master wanted to deny her that benefit, but since she was the wife of the Grand Elder, he chose to give her a chance. It's not like he would be breaking any rules by the way.

"How are you able to confirm that he still has those memories, even though he himself may not have access to them?"

"Well, that is... That is because right after he returned, there was a period of time that he stood with us here. At night, when he was sleeping, he would suddenly start to loudly call for someone. At first, I thought that he was actually saying part of my name, but I am not so sure of it now. Maybe he was calling the name of someone he met while on the outside."

Suddenly, the Sanctuary Master changed his countenance, but he hid it very quickly, making sure to not show it to them. Neither Chuanli nor Dongmei noticed it, since they were more focused, if he was actually going to accept it.

"Can you tell me more about it?"

"Sigh... He kept calling the name of someone called Mei, but I wasn't able to hear anything more than that." Dongmei said dispirited.

The Sanctuary Master, thought for some time before replying.

"Very well. I can make an exception for you and help him, but please do not comment it with anyone, not even with your son. I will make sure to visit him in

secret to help him out, not alerting the attention of anyone." He was not making an exception at all, but told them that, since it would make them feel special.

"Really?! Thanks some much Sanctuary Master!" Dongmei got excited after hearing his positive response.

"Don't worry Sanctuary Master, we won't say anything about this to anyone." Chuanli approached his wife, putting his hand on her shoulder, as if trying to say he would make sure to not let her tell anything.

Dongmei looked towards him with a stare that practically said: 'Who is the one that can't keep his mouth shut, huh?!'

"Then it is all settled. I'll be taking my leave since I still have a lot of work to do."

"Thank you very much Sanctuary Master, for everything you've done for us."

"Don't worry, that's just my work."

He left their house, vanishing from their field of vision.

While Chuanli and Dongmei were excited by the fact the Sanctuary Master would help their son recovering his memories, the Sanctuary Master was actually excited that he had just gotten the information he needed, and that, from the place he least expected to get it.

Chun Donghai, the son of the Grand Elder, had once left the Illusive Ethereal Sanctuary grounds in a mission around the borders of the Blazing Phoenix Country. He was not alone, but was a member of a squad of twenty people.

The mission they were doing, was relatively easy and no one expected to encounter any perilous situation. But that proved to be na?ve from their part, since they met a grave danger in their journey. The only one able to survive

was him, but it was only possible, since he had a special artifact his father gave him, that helped his escape even though the chances were slim.

Although he was able to keep his life, the number of injuries he had was so high, that if he didn't get proper treatment quickly, he would die from them. That's why he was forced to dive deeper into the Blazing Phoenix Country until he could find a suitable helper, able to at least give him the first aid. But while doing so, he collapsed inside an unknown part of the forest from his severe blood loss.

He was lucky that the place his body fell, was right where Meihui's father used to bring her to collect herbs. From that point onwards, he met his new family and their relationship developed the way it did.

His loss of blood was the main cause of him not being able to recall what happened and who he really was. His bloodline was special, if anything was able to wound the source of his bloodline, the damage could extend to other parts of his body too, and that was just what happened.

It took him almost five years for his bloodline energy to recover to a certain extent, making him recover his strength and memories.

However, at the moment he was finally able to remember everything, it was like he had two different lives. One where he was one of the most talented individuals from the younger generation of one of the Higher Grounds, and another life where he was a normal man, a husband and a father.

At that point, he was completely lost, not knowing which person he was really. That went on until he noticed he was both of them. Right at that time, his sect rules descended upon him like an iron club. Crushing any expectations he had, about having a life beside his wife and daughter.

His bloodline was active and any members of the Illusive Ethereal Sanctuary would be able to track him using some special methods. Actually, since his

father and mother had a relatively high position inside the Illusive Ethereal Sanctuary, it was only a matter of time until they were able to find him.

But since his bloodline energy had returned, there was no way to escape. Inwardly, he started to curse his bloodline, since it would be responsible for the destruction of three lives if he were to follow his true desires.. At the same time that his bloodline gave him power and status, it was a just like a metal chain coiling around his whole body.