

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 198 - Cornered

Meiyi's father left, but not before setting up a formation and personally checking if there were traces of his Illusive Ethereal bloodline inside her body.

He got a bit of relief after noticing she didn't have that bloodline on her. However, he was totally wrong.

It wasn't that she didn't have it, but that it was asleep. With time and some stimulation, it would wake up in the far future.

A certain day, he left. He "cowardly" abandoned them and vanished, leaving his wife heartbroken and a clueless child behind. However, the one that cried the most, tears of pure sadness and despair, was Chun Donghai himself.

In this world, people who would rather have a normal family over status and power were few. Donghai was one of those people, yet he couldn't have that. He was denied the thing most normal people could have easily.

Back at the Illusive Ethereal Sanctuary, he was sleeping inside his own house, dreaming of a beautiful life beside his wife and daughter, when suddenly he disappeared inside his own dreams.

"Huff!" "Huff!" "Huff!"

He woke up scared, looking as if he had lost something precious. He stood up and went to the bathroom to wash his face, trying to wash away that bad feeling too.

Chun Donghai was one of the brightest stars inside the Illusive Ethereal Sanctuary. His strength had already reached the Mana Control late-stage Realm, yet his age hadn't reached a hundred and fifty yet. Taking in consideration people like Huo Shihong, the sect leader of a sect that controlled a whole country, and being at the Mana Perception Realm in the

age of three hundred and twenty years old, Donghai was practically a monster.

He had trained hard to reach that cultivation, and even harder after he returned from the outside world. Every day he trained from morning to night, dream with a certain possibility. He swore to reach the Sanctuary Master position and change his fate and the fate of his family; however, some days ago, he was forced to say he liked men, destroying he reputation.

After hearing about that a person outside had received the rights to be chosen, he instantly felt his heart wildly beating. Somehow, he knew that it was his daughter. So, the first reaction he had, was to throw the possibility of someone relating that person with him, far away.

He assumed he liked men and fortunately, everyone started to spread that information and believe his tale. It was actually a risky strategy, since the timing he chose to do it could have been noticed by the Sanctuary Master. But fortunately for him, it worked.

He rejoiced that, even though he started to receive some indirect propositions from unidentified men, what made him sweat profusely every time it happened.

Although he was fortunate with that plan, he was unfortunate that a very strange coincidence would lead the Sanctuary Master right at his doorstep.

Knock! Knock!

Donghai was still washing his face, when he heard the sound of someone knocking on the door of his house. He found it strange, that someone would come to visit him at this time, but he went to open the door and see who it was.

When he unlocked the door, he was finally able to see the person that came to talk with him, someone he didn't wish to see at all.

"Sanctuary Master?"

"Oh? You're Chun Donghai? I can see why they say you're one of the most talented individuals in our sanctuary." The Sanctuary Master said while amicably smiling.

"Can I do something for you, Sanctuary Master?"

"Ahaha, don't worry I don't need anything. I just came here, since your mother asked me for a favor."

"A favor? What did she ask from you?" Donghai was feeling tense, but he made sure to not let it show in the manner he talked and acted.

"Come on, invite me inside. This is going to be a long discussion."

"... Alright, come in."

After they entered and closed the door, the Sanctuary Master resumed talking.

"Well, your mother asked me to help you recovering your memories and I came here to ask you if you want to do it or not."

"Recovering my memories?"

"Yes. Look at this. This object is one of the most important heirlooms left behind by our Goddess. It is called the Ether Illusion Orb."

The Sanctuary Master took the ancient artifact out of his spatial ring, showing it to Donghai. After that he continued: "I can activate your bloodline with it, stimulating your memories back. What do you think?"

Chun Donghai felt a chill run down his spine. He didn't know why, but it seemed the Sanctuary Master was caging him inside a trap, leading their conversation directly to where Donghai didn't want to get.

"Sanctuary Master, there is no need for that. I would never trouble you with a personal request like this one."

"You don't need to worry with that. It was something I promised to your mother." The Sanctuary Master narrowed his eyes, giving Donghai a very unpleasant smile.

"No... Even if you promised her, I can't take some of your precious time just for that."

"Hm... You seem like you don't want to know what happened on your past? That is strange... A person at your position shouldn't be acting like that. Unless..."

"Unless...?" Donghai started to sweat.

"Unless there is something you don't want to remember. But that is contradictory, since you would need to know what you don't want to "remember". Or maybe... You don't want anyone finding out about something... Am I right?"

Donghai knew it was a dead end. The Sanctuary Master intonation was menacing, trying to put him in a tight stop, just like he was playing a game of cat and mouse with him.

There was only one thing he could do now.. And that was to fight! And he would do it, even if it meant going against a Mana Sovereign cultivator like the Sanctuary Master.