

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 590

After hearing his bodyguards recount the incident, Chen Hao thought, I've actually been unconscious for a month and a half! The impact that the Spirit Flowers brings is much more powerful than I thought.

It's a different type of damage compared to the attacks from skilled masters like Mo Canglong.

The Spirit Flowers acted like a medium to inflict heavy damage to the human's mind.

Even though Chen Hao's body had been trained and refined until a high level, his state of mind had not nearly reached the physique of his body. Hence, he was nearly incapacitated by the Spirit Flowers this time around.

However, before he fell into unconsciousness, he still remembered the scene he saw at the Sea Palace clearly.

The black coffin seemed to spring open, and a ray of black light emerged from it, but he was holding the Longevity Coffin tightly at that time.

Since the Longevity Coffin is still here, what could go wrong?

Chen Hao sat up and walked to a room in the backyard which was heavily guarded by the bodyguards.

When he opened the door, he saw the Longevity Coffin was placed right in the middle of the room.

After he opened the lid of the coffin, he realized that it was empty. The lady in white had disappeared!

"Young Master Chen, when we were trying to pull you out of the water, the Longevity Coffin was just next to you, and we brought it back with us as well. At that time, the lady in white was still there. However, something happened seven days ago—she disappeared overnight! She seemed to evaporate from the world, and only left this coffin behind. It's rather unconceivable," a bodyguard explained after walking to Chen Hao.

Old Master Fang was there as well.

Before they came here, they went to the Sea City and made sure that everything was in order.

Just when they were about to leave for the Southwest Region, a bodyguard suddenly came looking for Zhuo Zhongtao, informing them that Chen Hao was injured and landed in a serious coma.

Hence, they didn't leave and went straight to Mo Island to visit Chen Hao.

Even Old Master Fang—who was almost a century old—couldn't believe the incident that unfolded right in front of his eyes.

Chen Hao was also surprised. Perhaps the person who attended the funeral procession was speaking the truth? The lady dressed in white laying in the coffin might become alive again?

Chen Hao examined the Longevity Coffin in detail.

A Spirit Flower, placed in the center of the coffin, attracted his attention.

Looking at the contraption, Chen Hao took a step back involuntarily. He was traumatized by the flower that hurt him so much.

It was neatly placed, as if someone deliberately left it there.

“Yes, Young Master Chen, only a Nameless Flower was left behind,” the bodyguard said guiltily.

Chen Hao froze and looked at him. “Wait, you recognize the Nameless Flower?”

The flower was very rare. Chen Hao’s first encounter with the flower was at his grandfather’s island. At that time, he thought it was just a flower without thinking much about it.

Chen Hao had never given any thoughts to the flower.

Hence, when the bodyguard from his family—he was not from the Soul Palace—recognized it, Chen Hao was shocked.

“Old Master Fang told me about it!”

“Hmph? Old Master Fang, do you recognize this?” Chen Hao looked at Fang Butong.

“Of course I do. When I was younger—around nineteen- or twenty years old—I was very close with your grandfather. At that time, we were comrades-in-arms. He showed this flower to me and told me something like it was only found exclusively in your Chen Family. I asked him about the name of the flower, and he told me it’s called the Nameless Flower—a mysterious and mystical flower. He also mentioned that it was a motif-type flower which belonged to a unique country in the Western Region in the beginning,” Fang Butong explained.

“At that time, my grandfather had the flower, and also knew about its mysterious power?”

Upon hearing that, Chen Hao was shocked because he was at the island before he came here, and Uncle Wen’s explanation was that after his grandfather founded the Soul Palace, he went to the Northwest Region and he got the seeds of the flower there coincidentally. Then, he planted the flowers as a part of an art collection without knowing the actual use of the flowers.

But according to Fang Butong’s explanation, the timeline was shifted a few decades earlier, and the flowers were found exclusively in the Chen Family.

Those were two completely different versions.

“Of course, the Nameless Flower—‘it blooms in two petals, and each petal represents a world’ was what your grandfather told me back then. I was really confused by this saying!” Fang Butong shook his head and laughed wryly.

“This again!” Chen Hao exclaimed. Why was grandfather’s words exactly the same as the creepy old lady?

Chen Hao then listened to Fang Butong’s explanation attentively.

“I asked him about the meaning of the phrase ‘each petal represents a world’. He told me that it meant any space could split into two identical spaces according to the patterns of the Nameless Flower. Regardless of the space that you enter, what you see, hear, and feel will be the same. However, both the spaces are different. Hence the saying ‘it blooms in two petals, and each petal represents a world!’”

“But Grandfather, why do two identical yet different spaces exist?” Fang Jiannan, who stood beside him, couldn’t help asking.

“Yeah, I asked him about this too. He then gave me an example—take the room we’re in right now, the Nameless Flower has a unique ability—to modify human’s senses and sensory organs. The Nameless Flower could use its unique mind-controlling power to make you think that the differences are actually the same. For example, what you see right now is this room. But when you are standing in another room, the Nameless Flower is able to make you feel that the other room is the same as this room. I guess you guys would understand from this example. I didn’t understand it at that time though. I even joked and criticized Diancang about this!”

Fang Butong shook his head and laughed dryly, reminiscing about the past. Now, he had almost reached the age to be placed in a coffin and buried.

However, after he finished talking, both Fang Butong and Fang Jiannan noticed that Chen Hao’s face had suddenly become ashen.

He seemed to look worse than he was unconscious.

“Hao, what had happened to you?” Fang Butong and Fang Jiannan asked in unison.

Chen Hao furrowed his eyebrows.

“Now only I know the real meaning behind the phrase ‘each petal represents a world’. At that time, the old lady had definitely entered the cave, but she didn’t have the Golden Fish Tail. There was no reason that she could escape from the other side of the Sea Palace, for I’ve sealed off her exit from the cave.”

When he woke up the second time after he fainted, Tie Cheng and Chen Hao entered the Sea Palace, but there was no trace of the old lady in there.

In fact, there was an additional big, black, coffin.

At that time, he felt strange that he hadn’t seen the bones of the huge dragon, and that coffin wasn’t described in the drawings at all.

Everything felt odd to Chen Hao, but he was only thinking about bringing the lady in white and the Longevity Coffin away.

However, when he followed the procedures to open the gate of the coffin, everything collapsed.

This was different from the drawings as well.

Why didn’t I stay calm? It feels like there’s a force using my weak points to make everything flow quicker, Chen Hao thought.

Of course, this was not the main point yet.

Chen Hao was worried and panicking about the most deadly part right now.

What if, the place where I entered wasn't the real Sea Palace, and the woman I met wasn't the real lady in white?

If each petal really represents a world, and I entered another world, then... who is the person whom I saved?