When he was about to deliver his final blow to break Chen Hao's skull, Chen Hao thought he would die here without achieving anything.

At this instant, a loud voice made Tie Hongxiang's palms stop.

The voice belonged to Tie Cheng, who quickly skipped to Chen Hao's side with clutches in his hands.

"Stop! Don't hurt Mr. Chen!" Tie Cheng bellowed.

"Grandmother, Second Elder, please don't hurt Mr. Chen. This has nothing to do with him!" With a plop, he kneeled in front of them.

"Mr. Chen? This is ridiculous! You're the Young Sect Master of Sacred Sect, and yet you address a commoner born in a rich family as 'mister'? Once the word spreads out, centuries of the Sacred Sect's reputation will be ruined by you! You bastard!" Tie Hong's face twitched.

Reputation was of the utmost priority to

her—she would rather die than to ruin the reputation of the Sacred Sect!

"I followed Mr. Chen willingly! Moreover, I've never cared about the title of the Young Sect Master. My biggest wish right now is to live a normal life. After following Mr. Chen's side, I know I'm useful to him, and I'm able to live happily. I can finally walk out from my tragic past slowly. I want to repent my sins!" Tie Cheng cried, begging them on his knees.

He was speaking the truth.

In the past, he had always been living under the shadow of hurt and remorse. He absolutely hated everything, but he couldn't find a way out of it.

However, since Chen Hao made him face death and then saved him from dying, he suddenly understood everything in that moment

He felt he had found the solution to his problem.

He was willing to do a lot of good deeds to

make up for his previous wrongdoings. By being around Chen Hao, he was able to accomplish a lot of things.

At the same time, he'd made many friends as well.

Now, he was able to blend in with Master Zhuo and the bodyguards.

Just yesterday, a few bodyguards invited him to drink with them. When Master Zhuo found out about it, he pretended to be angry and lectured them. But in the end, he joined their drinking party as well.

He never thought that life could be this cozy and warm.

Tie Cheng actually understood the reason they invited him to drink—they knew Tie Cheng's background.

Even after following Chen Hao, Tie Cheng felt inferior about himself—he was a sinner, a rich Young Sect Master.

Master Zhuo, however, regarded Tie Cheng as his friend, because everyone was Chen

Hao's friends. They were comrades-inarms who stood by each other.

Tie Cheng felt he had completely walked out of his previous trauma.

"This is way too absurd! Ridiculous! How could the Young Sect Master of our Sacred Sect say something like this?" Murderous intent flashed in Tie Hong's eyes.

"Since you're my grandson, I'm willing to give you one more chance—if you kill Chen Hao, I'll allow you to become the Young Sect Master again!" Tie Hong said stonily as she stood up.

Balling his fists tightly, Chen Hao looked at the evil woman in front of him, but his strength had been sealed by Yun Qing.

"Do it!" Tie Hong warned Tie Cheng again.

"Impossible! I would rather die than to hurt Mr. Chen! Look at yourself, Grandmother! Why is your intent to kill so strong? I've already announced that I've left the Sacred Sect, and I have nothing else to do with the sect from now onwards. Please just let us

go!" Tie Cheng kowtowed continuously until his forehead was stained with blood.

"What a bastard! Fine! If you're not going to do it, then I shall kill this useless brat myself!" Tie Hong was livid with anger.

She raised her right palm. In a blink of an eye, she moved and struck Chen Hao's head in a swift motion.

Since Chen Hao had completely lost his Inner Energy right now, he could not even defend himself.

Bam!

In the end, her palm struck on someone's head.

Chen Hao's eyes went red as he stood rooted to the ground; Tie Cheng jumped in front of Chen Hao and shielded him.

His skull was smashed, and blood spurted from his mouth.

Tie Hong—even after seeing Tie Cheng jump in front of Chen Hao—still gave a

death blow to him.

"Tie Cheng!"

Tie Cheng collapsed in front of him.

With red eyes, Chen Hao watched him devastatingly.

Zhuo Zhongtao and Fang Butong rushed to them instantly.

Blood continued to flow out of Tie Cheng's mouth.

"Mr. Chen, it hurts!" Tie Cheng whimpered while shaking.

With his hands, Chen Hao covered the wound on his head that was overflowing with blood

"It'll be alright!"

He mustered every ounce of energy to save Tie Cheng.

"I-It's useless!" Tie Cheng said with blood spurting through his teeth. "Mr. Chen, I... I

think I can see Xiaolou! After all these years, she still looks like she's eight. She's as good looking as ever, and she still loves to smile! She is now rowing a boat, and she said she'll bring me to look at the sea and watch the sunset from there. It's so good to see her again!"

He was trembling as he spoke.

"Xiaolou, I... I missed you so much-"

Without finishing his sentence, Tie Cheng's hands dropped to his side.

"Tie Cheng!" Master Zhuo, too, yelled.

However, Tie Cheng had taken his last breath.

Upon witnessing his death, Tie Hong merely shifted her glance in disdain.

Vindictive pleasure, however, flashed in Tie Hongxiang's eyes without anyone else noticing. He had successfully fueled the Sect Master's anger by exaggerating the situation.

Now that the Young Sect Master is dead, the future heir to the Sect will be... Tie Hongxiang's lips curled into a cruel smile.

Chen Hao looked at them, fuming.

"He had already begun his new life, trying to atone his sins seriously. Why do you have to kill him? He's your grandson after all! Your blood flows in his veins too!" Chen Hao said furiously.

"He brought disgrace to the Sacred Sect! He deserves much more than death," Tie Hong said emotionlessly.

"I heard from Tie Cheng that you killed the girl who grew up together with him, Xiaolou. You're an old woman with such an evil heart! You will die like a dog one day!" Chen Hao warned her coldly.

"What? You... you're asking for death!" She was extremely flustered when she heard the words 'old woman'.

Fuming, she charged toward Chen Hao to kill him

Suddenly, a black car sped by. It was from the Yun Family

"Stop!" the driver—who was also from the Yun Family—said after he walked out from the car.

"Someone from the Yun Family? How dare you stop me?" Tie Hong frowned.

"Miss Yun Qing wants Sect Master Tie Hong to follow me."

"What? Yun Qing? Who is she? How dare she commands me?" Tie Hong became even more livid.

"Sect Master Tie Hong, please don't be angry. Miss Yun Qing said you'll understand after seeing this," the driver laughed and threw a box at Tie Hong.

After she opened the box, she trembled violently and her expression changed at once.

"I-I-I'll follow you to see Miss Yun Qing right now!"

Tie Hong seemed to witness something astonishing.

She then bowed hastily.

Ther driver looked at Chen Hao. "Mr. Chen, Miss Yun Qing instructed me to ask you—have you given a thought about what she told you? If you still don't want to go back to her, I will have to hand you in to the Second Elder of the Sacred Sect!"

"You go back and tell her this—even if I die, I will make sure that she lives a miserable life! She will never get what she wants in her life!" Chen Hao was talking about the God

"Alright. Second Elder, Young Master Chen Hao will be in your hands, but don't hurt his life," the driver told Tie Hongxiang.

Even though Tie Hongxiang used to look down on the Yun Family, now that he saw the Sect Master was fearful of them, he did not dare to neglect their orders. Moreover, he would like to ask Chen Hao something.

Tie Hongxiang commanded his servants to catch Chen Hao immediately.

"Let me ask you—are you hiding the secret scroll of Gu Magic somewhere on your body?" Tie Hongxiang asked coldly in a sealed room.

"The secret scroll of Gu Magic? How could I have it? It's something from your Sacred Sect!" Chen Hao eyed him icily.

"You brat, stop your pretense! I've used ancient Gu Magic to cast a spell on Tie Cheng long ago. It will corrode his mind to make him act in an eccentric and radical manner, and will drive him mad eventually. This is an ancient, secret magic which I came across coincidentally. However, when I saw Tie Cheng just now, the ancient spell on him was lifted, and he regained his rationality. If the old lady didn't kill him back then, my plans would be messed up!" Tie Hongxiang glared at Chen Hao angrily with red eyes and grabbed him by the collar. "Tell me! Do any of you know the ancient magic?"

When Chen Hao chased after Tie Cheng

and caught him in the woods the other day, Chen Hao used his mind-reading skills and found that Tie Cheng was not evil to the core, and deep down, he was always repenting.

However, it was obvious that he could not control the demon within him.

The trauma that he suffered when he was young might be the one of the reasons for his extreme character, but he would not turn out this way.

At that time, Chen Hao felt something was off.

Then, he realized that Tie Cheng was the victim of the Heart Devouring Magic. This was an evil magic, and the location where it could be planted was always changing. If one didn't know the techniques, or didn't grasp the profundity of this ancient magic, they were unable to see through it, even though they were a proficient user of the Gu Magic.

Chen Hao's advanced knowledge in the Gu Magic was taught by Uncle Qin.

Naturally, he was taught even more properly than the rest of them.

He then found a suitable timing and removed the evil magic on Tie Cheng's body.

He didn't tell Tie Cheng about this because he wanted to wait until Tie Cheng had fully recovered before letting him know.

This was also the reason why Chen Hao treated Tie Cheng very well—Tie Cheng's original character was extremely kind and pure.

However, Tie Cheng had already died. Everything was too late.

He died because of me, and also because of Tie Hongxiang who tried to frame him.

Chen Hao looked at Tie Hongxiang with murderous eyes.

"Not only you didn't reply, you even glared at me with such malicious eyes? Good, very good! I have many ways to make you talk! Even though I can't kill you, I'm going

to make you suffer from such humiliation that you will be begging for death!" Tie Hongxiang looked at him with a pair of round, sadistic eyes.

"Someone come and tie him up! Hang him at the harbour and show him to thousands of people! Let him down only when he wants to talk," Tie Hongxiang looked to the sky and laughed.

His servants had already held Chen Hao and tied him up.

Sure enough, he was hung at the harbor.

The passers-by gawked at him as they began discussing among themselves.

"Oh god, isn't this Young Master Chen?"

"What is going on here? Why did Young Master Chen become like this?"

"You guys have no idea what happened!
The internal workings of the Sacred Sect
are actually very dirty, but Young Master
Chen exposed their lies. Even the Young
Sect Master turned over a new leaf and

followed Young Master Chen. He even announced publicly that he's leaving the Sacred Sect!"

"Moreover, Young Master Chen provided the Yun Family with a lot of economic projects. A lot of projects at Mo Island now are funded by Young Master Chen. He is a good person!" some of the pedestrians said.

However, they did not dare to speak loudly as the two gangsters from the Sacred Sect standing below Chen Hao were looking at them intently. They knew how to use Gu Magic—they could kill them.

However, many people did not leave. Even though they did not dare to save Chen Hao, they chose to accompany him instead.

Just then, a car slowly drove by the harbor.

"Miss Yun Qing, look! I-It's Young Master Chen!" the driver exclaimed as he saw the person getting hung at the harbor.

Yun Qing winded her window down, and

her heart skipped a beat.

She wanted to use all her efforts to release Chen Hao.

But she told herself, This is what I want. Only when he can't take it anymore, he will understand how good I am to him. At that time, he will come begging at my feet.

Because of this, she suppressed her urge to help him even though she felt sorry for him.

"Yeah, I've seen him. This is none of our business. Keep going!" Yun Qing closed her eyes again.

Without uttering another word, the driver drove away.

I have to think of some ways to regain my strength. If this goes on, I'm going to miss the Holy Water Ritual. But I'm unable to reach grandfather now either! Chen Hao thought.

When night fell, the gangsters who were guarding Chen Hao chased away those

who stayed behind as they were afraid that someone might come to save Chen Hao.

Silence fell on the harbor.

Chen Hao raised his head to look at the moon in the sky—it was already midnight.

It was almost time for him to break the seals on his Inner Energy. He didn't care about anything else.

Tie Cheng's death was a lesson learned.

I will never let anyone around me get hurt again because of my fault!

In the afternoon, Chen Hao had finally figured out a way to break the seals.

Before this, the jade pendant which was by the God's side transferred a lot of techniques which he memorized in his mind

Techniques were embedded in his memories. However, after attempting to practise them, Chen Hao realized that some techniques could be used as

guidance, but the rest were unable to be practised.

Nevertheless, there was a technique which could help him to accumulate his energy to break the three seals placed on him.

However, the technique belonged in the category of dark skills. If he was slightly distracted, it could corrode the mind, like the Dragon Energy.

Moreover, the technique was quite ruthless.

Chen Hao spent the entire afternoon pondering if he wanted to risk it. After thinking long and hard, he had no other choice as he didn't want anything to happen to Zhuo Zhongtao and the rest.

To practise the technique, he needed to train at midnight.

As Chen Hao was already enlightened, practising it was not something difficult for him.

When the time was up, Chen Hao decided

to try practising.

While hanging in the air, Chen Hao shut his eyes and breathed deeply. He tried to control the flow of his breath throughout his entire body based on the map of the technique.

After circulating his breath for a day, Chen Hao realized that he could use his thoughts.

Hence, it was time to summon Breaching Army.

Breaching Army! Chen Hao called out in his heart.

With a whooshing sound, Breaching Army flew past Chen Hao's sleeve and directly cut the rope which was binding him.

Chen Hao landed on the floor instantly.

As he was quite weak, he staggered and almost lost his balance.

"Humph!" Chen Hao breathed a long sigh.

"What the f*ck? Why did the rope suddenly break apart? He has a dagger hidden on himself! Good for him! Luckily the Second Elder sent us here to guard him continuously for 24 hours. Otherwise, he would've escaped!"

There were seven people from the Sacred Sect, and all of them were grinning evilly at Chen Hao.

Chen Hao kept Breaching Army away.

Even though the technique that he was going to use was cruel, he had no other options as he wanted to break the seals.

"Young lad, do you want to tie yourself up, or do you want us to do the honors? Look at you, looking for trouble! I can't believe you're thinking of escaping!" The leader of the group of gangsters walked to him nonchalantly.

He wanted to slap Chen Hao's face to teach him a lesson.

At this moment, Chen Hao started using the technique and raised his head sharply.

He grabbed the gangster's head instantly.

Buzz!

A weird sound rang.

The gangster looked like he was being held by some mysterious suction force. All the muscles on his body were spasming and moving toward his brain.

On top of that, his cheeks caved inwards until his cheekbones were protruding.

Screaming in agony, his face turned from pale white to purplish black rapidly, and his body shrank.

In the end, after being crushed by Chen Hao, he became a clump of dust that was gone with the wind.

"Aaah!"

The remaining six people were all stunned before they screamed in horror.



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