

The evil skill was known as the Soul Devouring Technique. It allowed one to devour a person's life force in order to accumulate energy in his body quickly.

The more he fed, the more energy was accumulated.

Clearly, the few gangsters did not expect Chen Hao to know this. However, it was too late for them to escape. Like the first person, the rest of them became ashes under Chen Hao's hands.

Looking into the distant, dark night, a cruel expression flashed in his eyes.

For now, he had regained thirty percent of his original strength.

He knew that he was no match for Yun Qing even if he regained his full strength in his peak form.

Right now, his first mission was to find the lady in white. Hence, he had to get rid of Yun Qing.

However, Yun Qing was very strong so it

was not an easy task to deal with her.

Chen Hao had devised a plan—he was going to seek for the Master Ghost’s help as everything that Master Ghost predicted had come true.

At that time, he once said that Chen Hao had some loose ends which were yet to be tied.

Yun Qing was probably one of the loose ends which he had to settle.

If the Ghost Master could predict this, then he must have some useful suggestions for him.

I have to save Old Master Fang and bring the rest away from here as soon as possible! A glint of shrewdness flashed across Chen Hao’s eyes as he hurried to the Sacred Sect’s grounds without stopping.

“Hold on, what are you here for? Who are you to come to the Sacred Sect as you like?” When Chen Hao reached the foot of the mountain, he was immediately

stopped by a guard at the entrance of the sect.

Chen Hao attacked without any deliberation and broke one of the guards' neck right away. Looking at him, the other guard was scared stiff.

"Where is Tie Hongxiang?" Chen Hao grabbed the other guard.

"H-He was drinking with some friends at his place!" the guard stammered.

"Where's Fang Butong and the rest?" Chen Hao asked coldly.

A menacing aura emanated from him. After seeing the way Chen Hao killed mercilessly just now, the guard knew that his life was hanging by a thread.

"If I tell you, please don't kill me!"

"Deal!"

In his mansion, Tie Hongxiang was playing mahjong with a few friends.

Tie Hongxiang had three main hobbies throughout his life. Apart from being obsessed with Gu Magic, he also loved pretty ladies and mahjong.

He especially loved the atmosphere when they played mahjong.

Hence, he redecorated his huge living room into a room for cards and games.

Meanwhile, a few beautiful and flirtatious women were dancing in the middle of the living room.

As Tie Hongxiang was enjoying himself and basking in the relaxing mood, the door was pushed open with a loud bang.

One of his underlings brought someone into the room, and his shoulder was grabbed by that person.

“Hmph?” Tie Hongxiang raised his head and looked at them. He was surprised to find Chen Hao.

Then, he immediately became shocked and suspicious.

“It’s you! You useless brat, I didn’t know that you were pretty skilled. I can’t believe you managed to escape and even came here on your own. Are you looking forward to die?” Tie Hongxiang snorted disdainfully and continued playing mahjong.

When he fought Chen Hao during the day, he discovered that Chen Hao was not as strong as the rumors he had heard. Because of this, he became arrogant.

A few of his other friends didn’t budge a bit and continued playing mahjong attentively, treating Chen Hao as a joke.

“This is Young Master Chen? I thought he’s something, but it turns out that he’s nothing but a young lad... Bamboo 2!” someone snickered.

“Father, is this the person who got Young Sect Master killed? I was about to pay his pathetic figure a visit by the harbor. But who knew that he came here instead! Anyway, let me catch him on my own and await your orders, Father!”

A young man standing behind Tie

Hongxiang looked extremely pale, but his lips curled into a cruel smile.

“Alright, you may go ahead, but be careful not to kill him. I’m keeping him for some great uses in the future,” Tie Hongxiang said simply.

The young man walked toward Chen Hao disparagingly. “Young lad, you’ve got the wrong idea. You can only succumb yourself when you deal with the Sacred Sect. No terms could be discussed. I shall have lots of fun with you today and then we’ll see if you are going to hand in the item that father wants!”

He smiled sinisterly and attacked in an instant.

However, Chen Hao was even faster. Moving rapidly, his figure blurred as he grabbed the man’s skull directly.

Bam!

With a twist of his wrists, the head of the man was torn apart and tossed aside instantly. Blood gushed out at once.

The young man still had a shocked expression on his skull.

“What?”

The people who were playing mahjong stopped in surprise.

Especially Tie Hongxiang, whose heart ached as it palpitated wildly.

“Son!” Tie Hongxiang trembled and stood up immediately. His heart ached so much that it almost bled.

He had never thought that Chen Hao—who looked so weak—could have such immense power.

However, it was too late for regrets as his only son was already killed by Chen Hao.

“Aaah!” The bloody scene in the room scared off the beautiful ladies who were dancing.

The underling next to Chen Hao turned and tried to run because he knew that Chen Hao was extremely powerful.

However, after running for several meters, Chen Hao stretched his hands and applied a suction force.

Whoosh!

The underling's blood seemed to erupt instantaneously. Even though he was still standing, blood gushed out from his body and evaporated into an eerie mist of blood which spreaded throughout the room.

As for the man, he had become a black, dry corpse!

It was extremely cruel and frightening. Shivers ran down everyone's spines as they saw the murder.

We have to run!

The few people who were playing mahjong in the living room only had one thought after witnessing this scene—they had to run.

It was blatant that Chen Hao was here to seek revenge on Tie Hongxiang. Even though they were his friends, they did not

have any obligation to die together with him.

Moreover, it would be a ruthless death.

They wanted to run away from the scene, desperately and frantically.

However, it was futile as Chen Hao did not plan to leave anyone alive tonight.

The culprit behind Tie Cheng's death was right in front of him.

Chen Hao was saddened over Tie Cheng's death and he blamed himself for that, as Tie Cheng died in an attempt to save Chen Hao.

Even though this had nothing to do with the people here, Chen Hao wanted them to die together with Tie Hongxiang without any reasons. It was as simple as that.

No one would be left alive! Chen Hao threw Breaching Army at them.

Even though they ran fast, Breaching Army was even faster.

Before they had even reached the entrance, they were already beheaded.

Tie Hongxiang's body was shaking violently.

The fury due to his son's death was completely replaced by horror.

The man who stood in front of him was not even a human anymore. At this instant, he was like the grim reaper who killed everyone without even blinking his eyes.

The aura surrounding him automatically terrified people.

As if a disaster had struck, everyone was just thinking about how to survive. Every other thought was gone from their minds.

Plop!

Tie Hongxiang kneeled with an appalled look on his face.

"Y-Young Master Chen, please forgive me!"
His voice shook.

“You’re obsessed with the Gu Magic? And you want to witness it? Alright, I’ll show you. In the ancient Gu Magic, there’s a secret technique which is incredibly cruel which I’ll plant it on you. It will slowly corrode you; your internal organs will decay until they become rotten. Take your time to learn this!”

After flicking his fingers, an eerie black light entered Tie Hongxiang’s temples.

Listening to Tie Hongxiang’s blood-curdling screams, Chen Hao looked at the corpses on the ground coldly and said, “Tie Cheng, you were dead because of me. But I’ll definitely avenge your death!”



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Chen Hao went to rescue Fang Butong and the rest of his men.

In order to force Chen Hao to hand in the ancient scroll of Gu Magic, Tie Hongxiang did not torture Chen Hao alone, but also the rest. Even Old Master Fang wasn't an exception to his tortures.

Luckily, their conditions were less serious than what he imagined.

Even though Old Master Fang inner injuries had healed, the continuous exhaustion and torments had worn him out. After all, he was already in his nineties.

When Chen Hao brought them out, Old Master Fang had sunk into a stupor.

Zhuo Zhongtao dragged his tired body to Chen Hao and asked, "Chen Hao, are you leaving? Where are you going?"

He couldn't stop himself from asking after hearing Chen Hao's words.

"I'm going to look for Ghost Master. I'll let the Chen Family's bodyguards protect you

guys until you reach the Southwest Region. I can't stay any longer at Mo Island!"

Helplessness and bitterness flashed across Chen Hao's eyes.

Yun Qing was too strong. If he couldn't escape from her, he might be trapped by her for an eternity. If that happened, the mission to look for Tongxin and Uncle Yuxing would be delayed indefinitely.

Hence, Chen Hao had no choice but to look for other ways.

"I—"

Zhuo Zhongtao wanted to tell Chen Hao that he could follow Chen Hao. However, after thinking from another perspective, he knew that he wouldn't have any use to him apart from holding him back, so he stopped talking.

Chen Hao patted his shoulder and explained, "I understand what you are trying to say, but Fang Yi and Old Master Fang could not leave their medical

treatments right now; as for Jiannan, I'll think of other ways. You guys will have to leave first. If I can get past this difficult phase, I will specially take some time to join you to cure Fang Yi and Grandfather Fang."

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Zhongtao nodded heavily.

"Chen Hao, be careful!"

"I will. You take care too, goodbye for now!"

After bidding farewell, Chen Hao turned and ran into the woods. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared.

Meanwhile, at the Yun Family.

Fang Jiannan placed a cup of ginseng tea on a table in the living room as she shot a glance at Yun Qing who was sitting cross-legged on the bed with her eyes closed, deep in her thoughts.

Initially, Yun Qing wanted to kill Fang Jiannan.

Even though they had only spent a short amount of time together, what Jiannan told her made Yun Qing gradually took a liking to her.

Even though she didn't express it verbally, she hoped that Fang Jiannan would stay by her side.

When her heart ached again, it would be good even if Jiannan just talked to her.

On another hand, Fang Jiannan treated Yun Qing out of sympathy for inexplicable reasons.

Yun Qing was not a good person. But as a fellow woman, Fang Jiannan understood the pain of loving someone whom she could never be with.

Isn't this the same with Chen Hao and myself?

The feeling of unrequited love was probably best understood by both of them.

Yun Qing continued sitting cross-legged in a still manner. Suddenly, her eyes snapped

open with a twinkle in them.

“Oh no, he escaped!”

She stood up instantly.

“Who are you talking about?” Fang Jiannan tried asking.

“Who could it be? Chen Hao, of course!” A peculiar expression flitted across Yun Qing’s face.

She had already sealed his acupoints and bereaved him of his Inner Energy. How was he able to escape from the Sacred Sect?

Seems like I’ve underestimated you. You kept insisting that you’re different from him, but your slyness is exactly the same as him! she thought with a tinge of reminisce lingering on her lips.

After hearing that Chen Hao had escaped, Fang Jiannan felt relieved.

“It’s still early for you to be happy. You thought he could escape from me? Never!

Not in his life! This time, I will tie him around me firmly and make him my man!" Yun Qing smiled at Fang Jiannan vindictively.

Then, she walked directly out of the door. With a flash, she was gone.

On another hand, Chen Hao was adept in water, and the Water Eluding Stone also helped him greatly.

When he escaped from Mo Island, he was heading to the Dragon Mountain in Sea City via the sea routes.

Yet, after some time, he realized his breath was locked on by someone.

No matter where he went, the feeling of being locked on accompanied him.

Was it God's will so that I can't find Tongxin and Uncle Yuxing? Chen Hao thought frantically.

How many skills and techniques exactly did Yun Qing know? Yun Qing—whom he saved—was probably the most powerful

person Chen Hao had ever met except his Master, Uncle Qin. It was terrifying!

Chen Hao used all his strength to reach the destination. As long as there was a glimmer of hope, he would not dare to give up.

At three in the morning, Chen Hao had finally reached the foot of the Dragon Mountain in Sea City.

However, the feeling of being locked on was getting stronger as well.

Chen Hao knew that she would probably reach him soon, so he dashed up the mountain.

The scene in front of Chen Hao made him stop dead in his tracks because no one was there at the Dragon Temple.

The temple seemed to be emptied for quite some time seeing that some dust had accumulated on the desks.

Using his mind to feel the temple, Chen Hao was sure that no one was here right

now.

“Here!” He stood at the backyard of the temple where the Master Ghost had brought him the last time he was here.

Disappointment was written all over Chen Hao’s face.

It was as if he had finally ignited a huge fire to keep himself warm, yet someone poured a bucket of cold water and extinguished it in an instant.

Why did the Master Ghost leave suddenly? Chen Hao thought, bewildered.

“Chen Hao... Chen Hao...” Suddenly, a baby-like voice rang in the living room, calling his name.

Chen Hao immediately became alert and tried searching for the person using his senses.

However, no one was to be seen.

“Chen Hao... Chen Hao...” the baby-like voice called again, softer this time.

Creak!

A wooden plank was slowly breaking apart from its center.

Then, a robot made up of bamboo planks which looked like a mecha appeared in front of him.

Her design was very unique. Even though she was made from bamboo, she looked very real, as if she was a girl of four-five years old; she even had two small plaits.

Her eyes flashed in green light.

“Chen Hao,” she said,

“Yeah?”

“You’re finally here, I’ve been waiting for you for so long until my battery is almost depleted!” the girl said.

“Waiting for me? Do you have consciousness?” Chen Hao exclaimed in shock.

“Of course I do! Master Ghost specially left

me behind to wait for you. He created me to show off his skills—I'm slightly smarter than a computer. My name is Zhu," she introduced.

"Hello, Zhu. I see that the Master Ghost has already predicted that I will be here again. Does he have any messages for me?" Chen Hao asked.

"Yes. When you first came here, Master Ghost wanted you to predict your own fate, but since you disagreed to that, he couldn't do anything about it. After you left, he used the Nine Dragon Divination Technique to predict your future using your palm lines. He already knew everything and one of the causality effects will involve hundreds of lives here at the temple, hence Master Ghost and the rest have already left. I was left behind to tell you some information that might be helpful for you to survive the difficult time you're facing now," Zhu explained.

"It was nice of Master Ghost. Nevertheless, I was quite arrogant at that time. What did he ask you to inform me?"

Chapter 598 Gone



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