

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 571

“Stone tablets?”

“Yes, and pictures are carved on it. If I’m not mistaken, it records an incident that happened in that year. After that, I’ve carefully studied it for days, but other than understanding that it’s a mural which describes the burial scene of that year, I can’t understand the writings on it. After so many years, I’ve lost my curiosity toward what happened in the past, so I kept it as an ancient art piece and stored it in my secret room!” Master Ghost replied.

A mural again?

Whenever Chen Hao heard the word ‘mural’, he could not help but relate it to what he saw in the ancient tomb that day.

Ancient murals had been long-standing. They were closely related to the belief, custom and concept of aesthetic of the people in a particular era. In addition, they reflected the level of development in the politics, economy, literature, art and technology aspects of the society in that period.

Usually, these murals encompassed the stories from the imperial court to the martial society. It depicted scenes of vivid and accurate ancient life for the future generations, telling moving stories through this method.

Just like the ancient tomb of the God Knight, the murals had described in detail the interesting stories that happened since the day they found the God Knight until his burial.

Chen Hao even managed to unearth many clues regarding the League of the Sun from studying these murals.

“Once, I invited one of my old friends to study the burial method that is displayed on the murals, and he said that it was a special method of sea burial!” After pondering for a while, Master Ghost added.

“Sea burial?”

Chen Hao had an intuition. Could it be related to the Sea King’s Tomb?

“Is it convenient for me to have a look at it?”

“Of course. You’re welcome if you are interested!” Master Ghost made an inviting gesture.

He then led Chen Hao to a secret room where he meditated, located in the back courtyard at the back of the mountain.

The entire secret room was built using green granite, and it had a length of 50 feet and a width of 30 feet. There was nothing in this dark room. Only a square table was placed in the middle of this room. On the table, there was an oil lamp, and the small flame was flickering as it emitted faint light.

At the side of the secret room, there were 6 ancient stone tablets which were covered in traces of moss.

These were six murals.

Chen Hao took an oil lamp from Master Ghost and walked to the murals to have a closer look.

Upon detailed observation, Chen Hao realized that the writings on the murals were identical to those he saw in the ancient tomb.

It seemed like these murals and those in the ancient tomb were created in the same era.

When Chen Hao observed carefully, he was even more surprised to realize that this mural seemed to be the scene where the white-shirted girl was being buried!

His body tensed up at once and he inspected it carefully, afraid of missing even the tiniest detail.

In that era, Sea City was just a small fishing village. The people here earned their living through fishing, and they were secluded from the world.

According to the mural, a strange troop appeared in this place one morning.

They were carrying a huge coffin, and the head of the troop was an old man in a long robe.

This old man and the attire he wore were exactly the same as the old beggar in the mural of the ancient tomb, who reappeared in the country.

It was him again!

This mural was telling the story where the old man convoyed the white-shirted girl's coffin to this place after he separated the white-shirted girl from the God Knight.

At this point, Chen Hao was sure that the white-shirted girl was inside the coffin, and this place was the actual whereabouts of the white-shirted girl.

The mural stated that on that day, the villagers of the fishing village had returned from sea, and they were astonished to see the old man carrying the coffin to this place.

The old patriarch of the fishing village stepped forward and inquired, "Who is inside the coffin?"

The old beggar answered, "A Goddess that fell from the sky!"

At once, all the villagers kowtowed to the coffin.

After that, the old patriarch asked again, "Why is the goddess being convoyed to this place?"

The old beggar replied that they needed to bury her in this place. Then, the old beggar gave a lot of gold and silver to the patriarch and asked him to mobilize the local farmers out to the sea to build an underwater mausoleum.

That time, every household was given a large heap of gold and silver.

Moreover, they were building this mausoleum for the Goddess, so everyone was burning with enthusiasm.

Even the commoners around the fishing village joined in.

In just a short time, 8000 old and young people were gathered.

All of them went out to sea to build a mausoleum for the Goddess.

The mausoleum was named Goddess Palace, not the present Sea Palace.

Under the direction of the old man, Goddess Palace was finally completed after half a year.

Everyone gasped in awe as this was a great project under the sea, and it was marvelous.

Soon, it was the day to bury the white-shirted girl.

On the second mural, the story of the white-shirted girl's burial was told. That day, there was a heavy downpour, and the lightning and thunder were relentless.

The old man only brought along 36 people on that trip.

It could be easily counted as they were all standing on the deck of a boat in 4 rows, and every row had 9 people.

Including the old man, there were a total of 37 people. All of them set off to the Goddess Palace in the torrential rain.

However, something happened when they were resting on an island halfway through the journey.

On the third mural, it said that they met with an extremely huge warship.

Chen Hao had seen this huge warship on the ancient tomb's mural before, and it was identical.

On this mural, it emphasized that this strange-looking warship was floating above the island.

All 36 of them thought that God had descended to the mortal world, so they kowtowed in fear.

Then, a person wearing a strange mask and a black robe came down from the huge warship and pointed at the coffin of the Goddess.

Upon reading this, Chen Hao tensed up at once.

According to the description, it seemed like they were the ones Shen Lan saw in the Sun Totem.

Could it be that I will be killed by the people from the League of the Sun in the near future?

Chen Hao frowned at the thought and continued studying the mural.

It seemed like these people wanted to take the coffin away.

Following that, the old beggar leaped onto the huge warship and entered it.

On the fourth mural, it showed the old beggar leading the people to continue their journey. What happened after the old beggar entered the huge warship was skipped.

The story skipped to the point where they approached the Goddess Palace.

However, Chen Hao realized a strange fact. In the beginning, there were 36 people. Now, only 27 were left. 9 people were missing.

Where did those people go?

Chen Hao did not ponder on this question for too long because the next story in the mural made Chen Hao feel like it was rather unreal.

It stated that they had arrived at the Goddess Palace under the sea, but they had met with a giant dragon which was severely injured. It was thrashing in the water.

It was writhing in agony in the sea, or more precisely, it was writhing painfully above the Goddess Palace.

To free the dragon from the tormenting pain, the old beggar smashed its skull and ended its life.

Soon afterward, there was a heavy storm accompanied by deafening thunders and blinding lightning.

The boat was almost overturned.

Out of fear, everyone kowtowed on the deck.

On the fifth mural, the Goddess's coffin was sent under the sea along with the giant dragon carcass to be buried together.

Some information about the Goddess Palace was described here. Under the sea, the mausoleum was as magnificent as the Palace of the Dragon King.

If it wasn't for the mighty capability of the old beggar, no one would have been able to dive under the sea and stayed in the water for so long.

This was because on the mural, the old beggar had given these people an item before they dived into the sea.

The sixth mural was what left Chen Hao in bewilderment.

When they got out of the sea and returned to the deck, they had in their hands another coffin.

It was a crystal coffin, and it was not big.

Chen Hao speculated that it was probably not an adult's corpse that was lying inside the crystal coffin.

Everyone protected it carefully.

But suddenly, one of them dropped it due to his negligence, and the coffin was overturned at once.

What?

The mural ended here.

Chen Hao guessed that this story must be depicted by one of the 36 people on the boat.

However, Chen Hao felt strange. Where did the small crystal coffin come from?

Due to the incomplete story, Chen Hao felt a void in his heart. He felt uneasy...