

## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 584

Lying on the ground, the Young Sect Master seemed to remember the pain that was difficult for him to voice out.

“You... still hate women?” Chen Hao looked at him coldly.

“You probably won’t believe me if I tell you this. On the surface, I was the glorious Young Sect Master ever since I was born. Because of this, numerous people envied me. But I can tell you that even after so many years, I’m not happy at all! Moreover, I’ve hated that woman since I was young, hence I relay my hate to all the women in the world!”

The Young Sect Master then continued. “That woman is my mother!”

Chen Hao’s eyelids twitched slightly. Everyone in the world loves their mother. I’ve never seen someone who hates their mother to this extent!

Chen Hao could also feel a strong pain in the Young Sect Master’s eyes.

Perhaps this vile and cruel bastard has some difficulties that he didn’t bring up?

“Why did you hate your mother so much?”

“I started remembering things since I was three. With my own eyes, I saw my mother kill my father, right in front of me!” the Young Sect Master said in anguish.

“I still remembered what my father looked like—before he died, he wanted to hold my hand, but I was too terrified back then! As for my mother, she had no remorse at all, and didn’t even care about me. Even after all these years, what I saw during that time was like a curse that kept tormenting me! Not just that, my grandmother also despised me and called me a ‘bastard’! I believe that if I’m not the only son of the Tie Family, my mother and grandmother would definitely beat me to death! Because I took after their surname, hence I’m part of the Tie Family of the Sacred Sect. It’s such a pity that I don’t even know my father’s surname, even until today!”

The Young Sect Master raised his head. “You must have thought that the relationships in our family are very complicated. Ha-ha! My father was married into the Tie Family, and I took after my mother’s family name. The grandmother whom I mentioned was actually my maternal grandmother. Since young, I have always thought that all women are evil creatures. At the same time, I also knew that the women whom I hurt were all innocent. It’s true! Everytime after I hurt them, I would repent for a long time, and I also wanted to make up to them. However, I could not do that because I’m the Young Sect Master. I have to follow my grandmother’s teachings—as a member of the Sacred Sect, we are better than everyone else. When we interact with others, we need to be decisive in killing people and have to kill whenever we need to!”

“But I really can’t make myself do it! I really can’t! Nevertheless, my grandmother still forced me to learn how to kill! When I was eight, on the night before I escaped, my pathway to evil began. At that time, I was studying in year one, and I met an incredibly kind girl named Li Xiaolou. She was the one who made my thoughts waver, that there were still kind-hearted girls in this world. Even though I resisted her in the beginning, her passion and kindness slowly touched me. Both of us started studying and playing together, ha-ha...”

He suddenly smiled bitterly. "We'd even promised to marry each other after we grew up. I still remembered vividly that she told me about this on that day after school, when we were on our way home. I then asked her, 'Would you kill me in the future?' But Xiaolou chuckled all the way home. None of us knew anything about love at that age! We were just fooling around. But since that night, I've never seen Xiaolou again because she was murdered. After some time, only then I found out that the murderer was my grandmother!"

At this point, the Young Sect Master bawled his eyes out while he grabbed some soil in his hands tightly.

"I told myself that I want to escape, and I want to get away from both of them. Along with Xiaolou's ashes, I rowed a boat to the vast sea on my own. Xiaolou once told me that she loved watching sunsets on a boat, so I wanted to fulfil her final wishes. I had no idea how long I'd been rowing, and I couldn't figure out the way back anymore as the sun was setting. I thought I would starve to death in the middle of the sea. At this moment, I met the Goddess! She was extremely beautiful and gentle, just like Xiaolou. She wore a white shirt, and stood on a wooden boat while playing a flute, looking like a fairy goddess."

Chen Hao was paying extra attention when Tie Cheng reached this part.

As Chen Hao was taught mind-reading skills by Uncle Qin, no one could escape his eyes as long as they were weaker than Chen Hao.

It was obvious that the Young Sect Master wasn't lying right now.

The lady in white attracted Chen Hao's attention especially.

According to the situation where the Young Sect Master was in, who would be rowing a wooden boat and playing the flute in the middle of the sea, at that hour?

The lady in white is definitely unusual! Chen Hao predicted.

"She was the one who saved me and taught me these skills—the Bone Shrinking Technique, the Cicada Unshell Technique, and the Turtle Breath. She told me to practise these skills secretly and never let anyone else know about them. Then, I would be able to master my own life in the future!" After finishing the sentence, Tie Cheng wiped his tears away.

"It feels great to tell you everything before I die—I'm finally free from this burden for good! Thank you so much for listening to me, but before dying, I have another favor to ask from you!" Tie Cheng said.

"What is it?" Chen Hao asked.

"Over the years, I've hurt seven girls in total. I want to beg for their forgiveness before I die. Then, I could die peacefully and see Xiaolou with a clear conscience!" Tie Cheng said earnestly.

Chen Hao nodded without saying anything as he quietly agreed.

It seemed like Tie Cheng was repentant indeed—he remembered the address of every girl.

Plop!

In front of a door at a farm, Tie Cheng, with a pale face, kneeled in front of an ordinary family of three because their daughter was hurt by him.

“Y-Young Sect Master, w-why is this happening?” The three of them were in great shock.

“I want to beg for your forgiveness. I know the mistakes that I’ve made are irreversible, but I’m willing to do anything for you, even if it takes my life!” the Young Sect Master implored.

“N-no need for that!”

The girl was frightened at the sight of him. Just then, she immediately hid behind her parents while shaking her head continuously.

“Please, let me do something for you!” Tie Cheng begged on his knees.

“You can ask him to do anything, or even ask him to die! So, choose something that you want him to do,” Chen Hao told the family of three while standing aside.

“No, you don’t have to die. I-if you really want to do this, t-then help us fill up our water tank.” The mother pointed to their water tank.

“What?” Tie Cheng froze, and then nodded profusely. He came to the water tank and filled it up in no time.

“That’s good enough!” they said fearfully. At the same time, they also felt very relieved after seeing that the Young Sect Master had lost his respect and dignity,

“This is one million. I don’t have a lot of savings, but they are all for you!” Tie Cheng then gave some money to them as compensation.

Chen Hao brought Tie Cheng to visit seven other families in Mo Island, and he compensated them in similar ways.

Plop!

Lastly, Tie Cheng came to the village where Chen Hao was staying, and kneeled in front of Fang Jiannan.

“Aaah, Hao!” Upon seeing Tie Cheng, Fang Jiannan screamed and hid behind Chen Hao immediately.

“Miss Fang, even though I didn’t hurt you, I hurt Old Master Fang and your family—they almost died because of me. I hope you’ll forgive me!”