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Brother Gou saw how grim Jiang Ning looked and didn't dare to say more.

Brother Gou had no idea who His Lordship really was, but he knew the man lying inside was definitely very closely tied to Jiang Ning because he could tell that Jiang Ning was in a rather poor mood.

“Thanks for the hard work.”

Jiang Ning nodded, patted Brother Gou on the shoulder, then walked into the room.

He closed the door behind him.

“Brother Gou, this man actually turns out to be someone Big Boss knows...”

“Nobody would feel good in such a situation. The person who did so much evil turned out to be someone close to him.”

Brother Gou frowned and scoffed. “I don't care about all this. No matter what Big Boss decides to do, I'll listen to what he says!”

He turned and everyone nodded too.

Inside the room.

Jiang Ning walked over and looked at the man lying on the bed. That face was very unfamiliar to him.

“Are you still going to hide behind your mask even at this juncture? Master?”

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His expression was a little conflicted and filled with disbelief. Or perhaps, he didn't want to believe it.

"Hurhur..." His Lordship opened his eyes at that voice, gently felt for something behind his earlobe, then peeled off a thin face-fitting mask made from human skin off his face.

"Jiang Ning, it's been a long time."

When he was met with that familiar looking face, Jiang Ning felt his heart shudder violently. "Right now, are you He Daoren? Or His Lordship?"

"I'm He Daoren."

He Daoren looked at Jiang Ning with a faint smile. That was the same expression he had when he first rescued Jiang Ning off the streets back then.

"Why?" Jiang Ning took a deep breath. "Was it fun lying to me?"

He couldn't stop replaying scenes in his mind where He Daoren had protected him, taught and guided him, showed concern for him like his own child and cared for him...

So why? Why did he lie to him?

He had gone after the leader of Hidden Sect all this time and he turned out to be his own teacher!

The whole thing about how his master had been severely injured and that someone had murdered his master was all made up! All of it was just lies!

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“There are many times in life when one is helpless, and I also struggled a lot.” He Daoren looked gently at Jiang Ning, as if he knew that he was going to die soon and had let everything go. “You don’t have to be grateful that I saved you back then.”

“Actually, I didn’t mean to save you back then. I just...” He laughed self-deprecatingly. “I just wanted to use you to threaten Jiang Daoran into handing over the page of the manual that the Jiang family owned.”

“I was going to get that page, then kill you. That was my original plan, but I couldn’t bear to do it in the end.”

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything.

He couldn’t believe that that was the truth of the past.

He shook his head. “I don’t believe you.”

“Why are you still trying to fool me?”

He Daoren eventually found out that Jiang Ning had a page on himself but he didn’t kill Jiang Ning. Instead, he started to teach and guide Jiang Ning seriously in order to comprehend the page he had.

If He Daoren wanted to kill Jiang Ning, he could have done so at any time!

“My silly disciple. I’m not a good guy. I’ve killed so many people, you know?” He Daoren laughed

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bitterly and some blood dribbled out from his mouth. “I’ve killed people by the families and I’ve caused the death of so many innocent lives. All these things are sins stacked against me. There’s nothing about me that’s unbelievable anymore.”

He let out a long sigh and didn’t seem to be bothered about how severe his internal injuries were.

Even if he dropped dead the next moment, it didn’t matter to him.

“I’ve committed too many evil deeds and even my death wouldn’t be enough to pay for all these sins that I’ve done, so I know I will have to die for it someday and that’s fine with me. The only thing that I regret is how I still didn’t manage to save her...”



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NH

He Daoren wasn't afraid to die.

If it wasn't because he wanted to save her, he didn't have to keep himself alive to this day.

He laughed bitterly because he knew that he was going to die really soon but he wouldn't be able to save her. In fact, she might well be dead by now.

Could one survive in the underground jail of the Fang house for twenty years?

Jiang Ning was feeling very conflicted now.

His body was trembling even as he looked at He Daoren.

He found it hard to accept that the person he had been tracking down all this time turned out to be his own teacher.

When he found out that His Lordship had injured his master, He Daoren, so badly that he died, Jiang Ning nearly went mad!

He swore to avenge his master and to kill His Lordship as well as destroy Hidden Sect.

But now...

"You don't have to feel bad."

He Daoren looked at Jiang Ning. He knew this disciple of his only too well.

He knew that Jiang Ning would definitely want to avenge him. Once he found out that His Lordship

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was the one who caused the death of his master, Jiang Ning would definitely go all out to kill His Lordship...which was himself!

But unfortunately, he didn't end up dying at Jiang Ning's hands.

"What is going on?!" Jiang Ning couldn't control himself and started shouting uncontrollably. "Tell me! Tell me!"

He Daoren brought him up for more than ten years, so he was even more grateful to He Daoren than to the Jiang family. There was no way Jiang Ning could accept this.

How did the master he respected so much become that domineering, arrogant and wicked man others called His Lordship?

"Nothing is going on."

He Daoren's voice grew weaker and he looked even more gently at Jiang Ning. "Jiang Ning, I've been a failure all my life. I couldn't protect the one I loved the most and I've really been a terrible man. I..."

"Thankfully, I had a disciple like you. So I'll die with no regrets."

"Master!" Jiang Ning grit his teeth. "Tell me! Tell me who made you become like this?!"

He held onto He Daoren's hand and his eyes started tearing.

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He simply refused to believe that his master would do so many evil things.

The scenes replaying in his mind told him clearly that there was something else behind all this. Someone like He Daoren couldn't have been His Lordship. That was impossible!

He Daoren just smiled and didn't say anything. He used all the strength he had to gently pat Jiang Ning's hand.

"I hope...you can protect the woman you love the most. I...can't help you anymore."

He Daoren slowly closed his eyes.

He was so exhausted.

Even though he still had unfinished business and hadn't saved his woman from that family, he knew he didn't stand a chance anymore.

But he also didn't want to give trouble to Jiang Ning and didn't want Jiang Ning to risk his life for his sake. He didn't want anything to happen to Jiang Ning because of him.

It was all over, so he was going to just let it end there.

Jiang Ning continued to stand next to the bed like a sculpture and didn't move until he felt that He Daoren's hand had grown cold.

He no longer carried any of the warmth a living person should have.

Jiang Ning trembled slightly.

“You’re not going to tell me anything?” He looked at He Daoren. “Did you think I wouldn’t investigate this?”

Of course Jiang Ning knew that He Daoren was closely connected to these reclusive clans. And he was very sure that the woman he mentioned definitely had something to do with these reclusive clans as well.

He Daoren refused to tell him anything because he was probably afraid that he would clash with the reclusive clans.

Even on his deathbed, He Daoren was still concerned for him and tried to protect him...

“Even if you don’t say anything, I’ll find out myself. I don’t care who you were. You will always be my master, the one who granted me a new lease of life.”

Jiang Ning’s tone of voice slowly calmed down.

But his eyes were still misty with tears.



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