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After returning to reality, Chen Hao felt refreshed as he had gained additional insight, one that he could only understand upon his return.

Following that, Chen Hao raised his hand once again.

He was going to use his hand as if it was a knife.

Thwack! He hit the Soul Bamboo with a knife-hand strike.

In that instant, Chen Hao chopped off the Soul Bamboo.

He made it!

Chen Hao was incredibly moved.

He finally understood the meaning behind this Soul Bamboo. It was that in everything with everything we do, we must do it in sequence, and we shouldn't seek instant gratification. This was the meaning behind the Soul Bamboo.

This was also why Chen Hao improved quickly as he progressed further in the game of Go with that old man.

“Congratulations, Chen Hao! You manage to break your first Soul Bamboo!” Taban stood behind him as he congratulated Chen Hao with a smile.

Chen Hao smiled as well, thereafter he walked over to the next Soul Bamboo.

With the exact movement, he reached out his

NH

hand to place it on the second Soul Bamboo.

In that instant, Chen Hao's subconscious was teleported into another space again.

Unlike the previous area, this space contained a lot of beautiful, ever-changing scenes.

At the moment, another old man appeared in front of Chen Hao.

"O' Young one, do you know what these scenes represent?" the older man asked as he looked at Chen Hao with a gentle and kind smile on his face.

When Chen Hao heard this, he was instantly stunned.

"May I know how to address you, sir?"

Chen Hao didn't rush to answer his question; instead, he asked the old man a question.

"Haha! I am a psychic priest," the elderly man answered with a smile.

"Nice to meet you, sir. The scenes before me kept changing; I can only make out that it represents the four seasons, namely spring, summer, autumn, and winter," Chen Hao addressed the psychic priest respectfully before answering his question.

The psychic priest nodded in satisfaction upon hearing this.

NH

“You’re right. It represents the four seasons. However, it represents other things as well. You have to calm down and feel it with your heart,” the psychic priest instructed Chen Hao.

Chen Hao nodded to indicate his understanding. Then, he calmed himself down and felt the ever changing scenes with his heart.

After a while, Chen Hao finally opened his eyes.

“I understand, sir. These scenes not only represent the four seasons, but they also represent the different stages in a human’s life. Spring represents the birth of a person, which is similar to how a new shoot grows; summer represents the experiences a person encounters while growing up. Just like the scorching summer heat, it shows that a person will encounter some difficulties and sufferings in life; autumn represents the harvest season where a person has achieved a happy life; winter represents the end of a person’s life as he looks back into the past,” Chen Hao revealed his insights.

Clap! Clap! Clap! The psychic priest started clapping after he heard Chen Hao’s explanation.

“Not bad, O’ Young one. You’re really one of a kind. You’re indeed different from the rest of the people as you are able to understand the meaning behind it. Bravo! The four seasons are indeed the representation of the life of a human.”

“Alright! O’ Young one. You have understood the meaning behind it. You can go back now,” the psychic priest said as he ordered Chen Hao to go

back.

With that, Chen Hao's consciousness was teleported back to reality.

Chen Hao immediately raised his hand to perform a knife-hand strike on the Soul Bamboo.

Thwack! The Soul Bamboo was broken instantly.

Through the second Soul Bamboo, Chen Hao understood the meaning of life.

He understood that a person's life was like the four seasons and was subjected to seasonal changes. However, each and every person had to experience the four stages of life, and that was birth, aging, sickness, and death. The only thing that could be done was to experience life itself and not to do anything that could alter our destiny.

Taban smiled with satisfaction and joy when he saw Chen Hao breaking the second Soul Bamboo.

That was because Chen Hao indeed didn't disappoint him.

Following that, Chen Hao immediately placed his hand on the third Soul Bamboo.

Instantly, his consciousness was teleported into a new space.

After his consciousness was teleported into the third Soul Bamboo, he saw a person that looked exactly like him before his very eyes.

NH

As such, Chen Hao was amazed at the moment.

“Who are you?” Chen Hao asked doubtfully.

“I am you!” The other party smiled as he looked at Chen Hao.

“You are me? Then, who am I?” Chen Hao asked again.

“You are me, and I am you. We’re both the same person. The only difference is that we have different thoughts,” the other party answered Chen Hao in a meaningful way.

“What do you mean by different thoughts?” Chen Hao asked out of confusion.

“Haha! To be more accurate, I am your other-self—your dark self—which is also commonly known as your Inner Demon,” the other party explained with a light smile.

Chen Hao finally came to the realization that the doppelganger was his Inner Demon.

He also realized that the third Soul Bamboo was pitting him against his Inner Demon, and that he could only understand the meaning behind the Soul Bamboo after defeating his own Inner Demon.

“Chen Hao, why didn’t you sacrifice Lei Lie to obtain the key to open the doors to the territory of the Malevolent Demon Tribe? Are you dumb or something?! How could you waste such a good opportunity?!” The Inner Demon stared at Chen

NH

Hao angrily with a dark expression.

Chen Hao fixed his gaze upon his Inner Demon.

“I will not sacrifice my friends!” Chen Hao immediately rebuked his Inner Demon.

“Fool!” When the Inner Demon heard Chen Hao’s words, he cursed Chen Hao.

“Do you understand what you are doing? How could you waste such a great opportunity? You’re nothing but a fool!” his Inner Demon glared at him as he continued to curse.

“Shut up! You are merely my Inner Demon; you can’t control my thoughts and my decisions!” Chen Hao retorted angrily as he couldn’t tolerate his Inner Demon anymore.

“Hahahaha!” His Inner Demon laughed heartily when he heard Chen Hao’s retort.

In that instant, the surrounding darkness was filled with his Inner Demon’s laughter. The ear-splitting laugh was as sinister as it could be.

“Is that so? If I gobble you up, you will be under my control forever!” the Inner Demon said while turning evil and sinister with his gaze fixated on Chen Hao.

The moment he finished his sentence, a weapon appeared in the Inner Demon’s hand.

“The Star Abyss Sword!” Chen Hao was shocked when he saw it.

NH

That was right! The weapon in the Inner Demon's hand was none other than his own sword—the Star Abyss Sword

Chen Hao never expected that his Inner Demon would be able to control the Star Abyss Sword.

“Chen Hao, since you are that dumb, don't blame me for doing this to you! I'll annihilate you completely and occupy both your mind and body!”



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