"I get it, mom. But, it's a little strange, isn't it? The head of Tian Long Group seems really mysterious. He never takes part in most events, but who knows? Maybe he'll show up at our big event! To be able to rise rapidly in Tian City in such a short amount of time means that this person must be pretty impressive!" Yu Jinxiang said.

"Once I returned from abroad, I definitely did hear news about Tian Long Group. I only heard that the head of Tian Long Group was extremely young and that he has extreme power in his hands, but as for where he came from, I have nothing. Mom, do you know anything?" Yu Jinfei asked curiously.

When she heard that the head of Tian Long Group was her age, Yu Jinfei felt even more curious. What did this young man look like? How did he have such capabilities that caused so many people to follow him willingly?

Obviously, many girls looked up to this hero-like character.

Even Yu Jinfei was the same.

"I'm not too sure about this. When they started their business, Yu Family did send people over to congratulate them. However, the head of Tian Long didn't make an appearance!" Su Hong said.

"However, I really do think he will attend this auction. After all, the temptation of the King Ginseng is not easy to withstand. When the people from Tian Long come here, the two of you must be on your best behaviour! If he happens to set his sights on any one of you, then our Yu family will really rule Tian City! As for the Wei family and whatnot, they can go to hell!" Su Hong laughed as she crossed her arms.

"Mom, I'm already married!" Yu Jinfei said, frowning.

"Lies! Married? Don't think that I don't know what you're trying to do, marrying a fool like that! I don't care. After this event, you must immediately get a divorce! How embarrassing!" Su Hong was so angry that her face was pale.

"Aunt Su, our teacher is pretty good! He even saved Jinxiang previously!" The boy

with glasses and his friends had come to help, and they stood up for Chen Hao.

"Shoo, go away! You're all just kids! What do you all know? Gratitude and love are two different things!" Su Hong said.

"Professor! You're here!"

As for Chen Hao, he had followed Yu Jinfei's instructions and gone to settle the guests into their rooms.

He walked over right then.

"Yeah!"

Chen Hao nodded with a smile. "I'm glad this coincided with school holidays, so you guys can have some fun!"

"Yes, Professor!" The boy with glasses and the others smiled.

"Hmph! You're just a piece of trash. Why are you acting like some big shot here? Just look at your attitude! If it wasn't for Jinfei, would you even be able to come to an event like this?" Su Hong said as she

jabbed Chen Hao in the chest.

To be honest, based on Su Hong's requirements, her son-in-law must at least be someone with some sort of title. However, her son-in-law was someone like this.

Of course she felt unhappy.

"Miss Su, greetings!" Just then, a group of people walked over.

A woman with shoulder length hair who was dressed in a business suit was leading them. She was fresh-looking and also pretty.

Her arrival attracted quite a few glances.

However, mandarin was obviously not her first language.

"Ah, so it's Miss Takena Miko! I'm sorry, I didn't see you come over!" Su Hong immediately changed her demeanour and smiled as she spoke.

"It's no problem, Miss Su. I saw that you

seemed rather busy just now, so I didn't want to come over and trouble you!"

Takena Miko smiled.

She glanced at Chen Hao, who had just been reprimanded, and nodded at him.

It couldn't be denied that this Japanese girl was definitely very pretty when she smiled.

Her adorable eyes curved into crescent moons when she smiled, making people feel at ease.

"Ah, I was just scolding an irresponsible worker of mine. It's no trouble! Miss Takena Miko, you must be tired having travelled all the way here from Japan. I'll immediately take you to your room so you can rest!" Su Hong said awkwardly.

"Worker? But I heard you say son-in-law just now," Takena Miko said, stroking a lock of her hair.

"You must have heard wrongly. How is that possible?"

Su Hong smiled at Takena Miko, as well as the five or six aloof-looking, young Japanese men standing behind her.

Chen Hao looked at these five or six underlings from head to toe. They all seemed pretty extraordinary, and seemed rather capable.

This Japanese woman was not just any normal woman!

Just then, another large group of people were walking up from the bottom of the Mountain Villa.

There were also quite a few other forces walking by the side of the mountain road.

However, when they saw this particular group of people, everyone moved to the sides and let that group walk in the middle path.

"Madam, Tian Long Group has arrived!" A butler who was standing at the side informed Su Hong.

Immediately, Su Hong's attitude became

extremely respectful.

"The Tian Long Group!"

As for the Yu sisters, they also turned to look at this group of people.

They wanted to see exactly what the young head of Tian Long Group looked like.

Takena Miko was about to leave but she slowed her steps.

"What's happening, Miss Takena Miko?" An underling asked.

"Before I arrived, I had heard of Tian Long Group of Tian City. They are very capable. Within less than a month, they had already taken over half of Tian City. If we can get to know the head of the group, then it will greatly benefit us in the future!" Takena Miko smiled as she stopped walking.

"Mrs. Su, greetings. I am Zhang Long, and this is Shen Wanshan. We are representing Tian Long Group!"

With Chen Hao's help, Zhang Long's injuries had already healed by quite a lot. He couldn't fight yet, but he could still attend some events without any problem.

"Tian Long Group has already shown great respect to the Yu Family by attending this event, and I thank you sincerely! I will immediately arrange rooms for you! But what about Tian Long Group's...?" Su Hong smiled as she looked around.

She wanted to ask, What about your boss?

"Our President Chen will attend, but right now he is a little busy!" Zhang Long said.

"Ah, so your president's surname is Chen! I understand. If President Chen is able to attend, it will truly be great!" Su Hong said hurriedly.

After that, she changed her expression and yelled at Chen Hao, "What are you doing dozing off here? Quickly, bring our honored guests, Tian Long Group and the Takena family, to their rooms!"

"Alright." Chen Hao nodded lightly.

He turned around and glanced meaningfully at Zhang Long and Shen Wanshan before leading them away.

"Ugh! He makes me so agitated. How can others be so well-off, but someone like him still has the privilege to be alive? They both have the surname 'Chen', but how can they be so different?" Su Hong said.

Yu Jinfei didn't say anything. After all, it was her intention to find such a foolish man.

Chen Hao first settled Zhang Long and the others into their rooms. He reminded them that the forces that were attending the auction were far more dangerous than he had expected, and there were quite a few experts in the mix. He warned Zhang Long and Shen Wanshan to not act rashly.

After that, he quickly went off to settle Takena Miko and the rest into their accommodation.

"Miss Takena Miko, this is your room. There are personal helpers for you outside. If you have any needs, feel free to ask

them!" Chen Hao smiled.

After that, he turned to leave.

"Mister, please wait!" Takena Miko suddenly called after Chen Hao.

"Is there anything else?"

"Mister, could you please help me with something?" Takena Miko stood up and bowed slightly to Chen Hao as she spoke.

"Help you?"



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"Yes. I would like to ask you to help me pass a message to Tian Long Group, and ask if our Takena family could possibly meet with Tian Long Group's Master Chen. This is my name card. I hope you can help me with this!" Takena Miko bowed slightly again.

Chen Hao took the name card and looked at it.

This Takena Miko seemed pretty quiet, just like an intelligent, well-learned young girl.

However, this was Japan's culture. This Takena Miko seemed to be pretty crafty as well.

Most importantly, Chen Hao had never heard of Takena Family's name before.

After thinking about it for a while, Chen Hao nodded. "Alright, I will pass the message for you, Miss Takena Miko. Goodbye!"

Chen Hao nodded with a smile before leaving.

When Chen Hao walked out, he discovered that the old hag, Su Hong, was still waiting at the entrance.

The representatives of all eighteen forces had already arrived, and they had all been settled in. Who else could she be waiting for?

"Mom, everyone is already here. Should we head off too?" Yu Jinxiang said.

"What do you mean, everyone is here? There's no rush. Our mystery guest has yet to arrive. I must greet this guest personally!" Su Hong smiled, occasionally looking down the mountain.

"What? There's someone else? I thought that the grandest mansion in this mountain villa was reserved for us. But it's probably for this mysterious guest, right?" Yu Jinxiang said again.

"Of course it is! You're pretty smart after all!" Su Hong smiled happily.

"Mom, all of the guests that arrived today are already extremely prestigious. They are

all rich and powerful families from around the world. How can there be someone stronger than all of them?" Yu Jinfei asked.

"Of course there is! There is always someone better out there. The power of this family is incomparable to many people who came today!"

She continued, "She is someone I met by chance when I was in M Country. She is graceful and gentle, and the ideal Eastern woman. She is younger than me by twenty or so years, and seems to be around your age, Jinfei. However, when it comes to charisma and poise, you two are worlds apart! If it wasn't for our vastly different positions, I would have asked her to be my godsister!"

"Is that so?" Yu Jinfei said, a little sourly.

"Don't be jealous! During our chance encounter, I brought up King Ginseng to her. She immediately showed interest, and wanted to come and buy it off me! She should be here in awhile!" Su Hong said.

At the same time, she told her daughters more about this mysterious VIP.

In the end, she didn't know where this VIP came from, but one thing was for sure: this guest had a lot of money.

This was also why Su Hong had the guts to organize a large-scale event such as this one.

The mother-and-daughter trio continued to talk among themselves while Chen Hao stayed at the side, listening.

The more he listened, the more he felt that Su Hong was way too ambitious.

Just then, a fleet of expensive cars that no one had ever seen before stopped in front of the mountain.

A group of stern bodyguards formed a line on both sides. From the car, two girls got out.

The older one was maybe around twentyfive and was undeniably elegant.

The younger one was about twenty-one, maybe twenty-two.

The younger girl held onto the older girl's arm, and the two of them walked up the mountain.

"She's here!" Su Hong laughed as she jumped in excitement.

As for the Yu sisters, they also looked toward the newcomers.

Chen Hao stood up, also looking at them.

Su Hong's excitement was indescribable.

As for the Yu sisters, they were attracted by the older girl's graceful features from afar.

That was because she had a face that even girls were jealous of.

As for Chen Hao, when he saw who it was, his eyelid twitched intensely.

"Shen Lan? Yang Xiaobei?" Chen Hao nearly called out in shock.

That was right. These people were his own fiancée, Shen Lan, and his cousin, Yang Xiaobei.

These were people from the Chen family.

It had been almost half a year. Half a year had passed in the blink of an eye.

After he left the Chen family, he did not spend one waking moment without missing them dearly.

He had never imagined that he could meet the people he loved so soon.

Chen Hao was emotional.

But, very quickly, Chen Hao calmed down.

Chen Hao going missing gave his family a very big sigh of relief.

If he went up to meet them just like that, and if someone spread the news, all of his hard work up until now would have been for naught.

The business that he had built would be

swept away by the Mo family in an instant.

No, he couldn't go up to them and reveal himself now!

Chen Hao glanced at Yang Xiaobei and Shen Lan.

Then, he turned around and walked away.

"Shen Lan, you are finally here!" Su Hong said excitedly.

"Thank you for waiting for us," Shen Lan replied, smiling.

Looking at them from up close, Yu Jinfei's expression immediately darkened.

Shen Lan was chatting with Su Hong.

Suddenly, Shen Lan's eyes shifted.

She caught a glimpse of a figure turning and entering a different room.

"Hm?"

Without knowing why, Shen Lan's heart

skipped a beat when she saw this figure.

"What's wrong, Shen Lan?" Yang Xiaobei asked.

"N-Nothing!" Shen Lan shook her head quickly.

Shen Lan came to this auction because she had heard about the significance of the King Ginseng. She had also heard her father, Chen Jindong, talk about the King Ginseng before, and he mentioned that it was an extremely precious treasure. The Chen family had tried to catch wind of the King Ginseng before, but to no avail.

She had gone to take care of their assets and businesses in M Country with Yang Xiaobei. Once, she had accompanied Yang Xiaobei to her management class, and they had met Su Hong there by chance. After chatting, they found out that Su Hong happened to have the King Ginseng.

Shen Lan reported back to Chen Jindong immediately.

Without hesitation, he said to buy it, no

matter the price.

In the blink of an eye, night had fallen.

Apart from the grandest mansion in Long Quan Mountain Villa, the other places were rife with song and dance.

Endless chattering and people drinking could be heard, because their guests this time were from all kinds of trades.

"I can't believe Su Hong! Why would she still organize this auction? We have already given her an empty check and told her to fill in whatever number she wanted!"

In the mansion, Yang Xiaobei, who had just finished showering, came to Shen Lan's room.

Shen Lan was wearing light-coloured pyjamas and blow drying her hair.

When she heard Yang Xiaobei's complaints, she smiled. "Well... The more you do things like that, the more you will frighten people. Asking Mrs. Su to fill in whatever amount she wanted probably

made her think that we had some other ulterior motive!" Shen Lan said.

"That's true!"

Shen Lan then looked outside the window and rested her chin on one hand, suddenly quiet.

The two of them didn't realize that currently, someone was eavesdropping outside their window.

"Why are you sighing again, Shen Lan? Are you troubled?" Yang Xiaobei asked.

"Today, when we were walking up the mountain, I saw a figure. This figure looked a lot like your older brother, s-so I..." Shen Lan's eyes glinted with tears.

"Is that why you suddenly thought of Chen Hao again?" Yang Xiaobei said sadly.

"It's been half a year. We haven't heard anything from Chen Hao, and we don't even know if he's dead or alive," Shen Lan said, struggling to choke out the words before covering her eyes and crying.

Yang Xiaobei started to cry as well. "Shen Lan, don't worry. Chen Hao is a smart person, and he knows how to take care of himself. He will be fine. He has to be fine! If he got caught, the Mo family would not be so quiet about it!"

Yang Xiaobei tugged at Shen Lan's arm, and the two of them hugged.

Outside their window, the figure that was eavesdropping clenched his fists tightly...



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Chen Hao was aware of Su Hong's intention for holding this auction event.

She obviously wanted to involve as many forces as possible into this deadly battle, so they, the Yu Family, could be the final winner without effort.

Obviously, Shen Lan and Xiaobei thought that this was just a common auction event.

They did not expect that the more mysterious they were, the easier they became targeted.

Why did both of you come to meddle in this matter?

The person outside the window was none other than Chen Hao.

At this moment, Chen Hao could not help but think these thoughts worriedly while looking at the two corpses next to his feet.

Shen Lan was clearly keeping a low profile in this trip as she did not bring many people with her.

Feeling worried for them, Chen Hao decided to protect them secretly.

He did not know which forces sent these two corpses to investigate them. But since he met them, he got rid of them directly.

The mysterious man in black had assigned four bodyguards, East, South, West and North, to Chen Hao, and he could use them to protect Shen Lan. However, he did not trust them fully.

Therefore, he stayed seated outside the window and listened to the conversation between Shen Lan and Xiaobei.

I know I've made everyone worried ever since I vanished. It has been half a year now, but I have no choice. I can't go back now.

Besides, Shen Lan is the person I owe the most in my life. Even after such a long time, she still poses herself as my fiancée. However, me and her will never be together! Chen Hao emphasized this in his heart.

Slowly, midnight fell.

Xiaobei had gone back to rest, while Shen Lan had cried herself to sleep.

Chen Hao walked into the room slowly.

With the dim light of the moon, Chen Hao could see the tears on Shen Lan's cheeks.

He raised his hand and wiped it off gently, and pulled the blanket over her.

"Chen Hao, I knew that I wanted to be your wife ever since I was young. So don't hide anymore and come home. Please come home," Shen Lan murmured in her sleep.

"Home? I don't even know when I can go home." Chen Hao sat on the edge of the bed and smiled bitterly as he spoke.

Shen Lan, I understand the feelings you have for me. I swear I will never let anyone harm you as long as I live! Chen Hao silently promised.

He then gently touched the forehead of Shen Lan, who looked worn out.

Suddenly, the door opened and a girl walked in unexpectedly.

"Ah-"

The girl was frightened when she saw a man sitting on the edge of Shen Lan's bed.

Before she could scream, the figure had moved and appeared in front of her in a flash, covering her mouth.

"Xiaobei, don't be scared. It's me!" Chen Hao whispered into Xiaobei's ear.

Upon hearing his voice, Xiaobei widened her eyes in shock.

"Don't make a sound. Let's talk outside!"

Chen Hao grabbed Xiaobei's arm and pulled her into her room.

"Chen Hao!" Xiaobei wailed and shouted. Astonishment, excitement and overjoy were not even close to what she was feeling right now.

She threw herself into Chen Hao's arms.

"Chen Hao! Is it really you? Am I dreaming?" Xiaobei cried as she spoke.

She hugged Chen Hao tightly, afraid that this might be a dream.

"It's not a dream. Look, I'm here and I'm fine!" Chen Hao wiped Xiaobei's tears and reassured her with a smile.

"Chen Hao, you've become sturdier and darker. Where have you been for this half a year? I feel like I'm dreaming. I really met you again!" Xiaobei bawled.

"It's a long story. I'll tell you about it next time. All you have to know is, I'm fine!" Chen Hao said with a smile, and his eyes turned red too.

"How are my parents now?" Chen Hao asked.

"Aunt cries every day, while Uncle has become old very quickly. They worry about you all day!"

"How about my sister?" Chen Hao asked again.

"Her temper is extremely bad now. She used to be kind to her subordinates in the past, but now she will hit them frequently. It seems like everything is an eyesore to her. Also, she will send her people to look for you every day!" Xiaobei replied.

Tears streamed down Chen Hao's cheeks.

"But now you're back! This is great. Aunt, Uncle, Chen Xiao, and Shen Lan will be overjoyed if I tell them this news!"

"Especially Shen Lan. She has been missing you badly and she has taken on all the matters of the family. I know that her heart is weary, but she said she must take care of the family while waiting for you to return. She will absolutely be elated. Let me wake her up now! Right, I must also call Uncle!" Xiaobei was overwhelmed in exhilaration, causing her to be lost in action.

"Wait, Xiaobei. Actually, I wasn't supposed to, but I couldn't control myself and met with you today. Xiaobei, you have to promise me one thing. Don't tell anybody about what happened tonight. No one, you

understand?" Chen Hao dried his tears and said.

"What? But why, Chen Hao?" Xiaobei asked in puzzlement.

"Because I killed the third son of Mo
Changkong and destroyed his force in the
Southwest Region. I'm now in a crucial
period with Mo Changkong. If my
whereabouts is exposed, the Chen Family
will suffer heavy casualties, and I will die
too. Do you understand?" Chen Hao
explained.

"What? Y-You killed Mo Jian?" Xiaobei gasped behind her palms and stood up in stupefaction.

"But I heard that Mo Jian was brought away by a mysterious expert and he is now still missing! The Mo Family almost went berserk searching for him and they couldn't find any clues until now!" Xiaobei was shocked.

"Yes. Mo Jian's dead. Not even a single hair of him is left. The Mo Family will take a long time to find him!" Chen Hao smiled

bitterly.

"How did you kill him? Even the top-tier experts in the family are not a match with one of Mo Jian's subordinates, let alone Mo Jian himself!"

"Mo Jian is nothing in my eyes. What's important is that you promise me, Xiaobei. You mustn't tell anyone that you saw me. Also, there are many dangers in this auction event. Both of you have to be extra cautious. If you suspect anything, you must tell me immediately. I will protect and assist you in secret!" Chen Hao held Xiaobei's shoulder and warned her.

Xiaobei nodded firmly. "I understand. I will not tell anyone about this. Anyway, I am beyond happy that you are well!"

"Silly girl. Oh right, I am the chairperson of Tian Long Group now. Xiaobei, you have to help me to get the King Ginseng in this auction. Anyway, this thing is useless even if you bring it back to the Chen Family!" Chen Hao said.

"No problem! Chen Hao, I can keep your

matters as a secret, but can I at least tell Shen Lan? I'm with Shen Lan every day and I can't bear to see her sad when she thinks of you every day!"

"When the time comes, I'll show myself and meet with her. You must not tell her about me!" Chen Hao reminded her once again.

"Alright, I know..."

"Shh!" Suddenly, Chen Hao made a gesture of silence at Xiaobei.

"Someone's coming. Don't make a sound!" Chen Hao frowned and told her softly.

At once, Xiaobei was frightened to silence.

Chen Hao's figure flitted and left the room under the astonished gaze of Xiaobei.

At this moment, there was a masked figure in black outside the villa, approaching the room sneakily.

Chen Hao looked at the branch under his leg and stepped on it on purpose.

#### Crack!

"Mm?"

The figure in black was alerted at once and fled at an extremely swift pace.

"That person is quite skilled! It seems like those that came this time are all experts!"

Chen Hao took out a mask and chased after that figure...



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Under the moonlight, the figure in black ran even faster to escape.

The figure's pace was extremely fast, and the surrounding leaves and grass rustled with every step the figure made.

The figure's whole body was floating in the air.

Chen Hao was in hot pursuit.

Although this figure in black was highly skilled in Agility Skill, this figure was obviously still far behind Chen Hao's level.

"Are you still going to run?" Chen Hao stopped and sneered.

He tipped his feet and a branch floated in the air. Chen Hao then flicked his finger.

# Whoosh!

With that, the branch shot out like an arrow that was released from the bow, making a noise as it cut through the air.

# Smack!

The branch hit the figure in black. Upon receiving the hit, the figure in black rolled a few times and tumbled down the mountain slope.

To Chen Hao's astonishment, that injured figure in black had disappeared when Chen Hao walked to the place where the person had landed.

There was not a single trace in the surrounding area.

"That's strange. Did that person vanish into thin air?" Chen Hao frowned in bewilderment.

He was too careless!

Chen Hao continued to search around for a while to no avail. He then left the place swiftly.

Squeak!

The door of a hotel opened.

A figure staggered into the room and collapsed on the floor in the bathroom.

The entire arm was covered with streams of blood.

As the figure took off the balaclava carefully, a stunning face was exposed. She looked pale, and her silky black hair made her even paler in contrast.

Such an expert! The girl panted for breath as she exclaimed inwardly.

After that, she took out a gauze and bandaged her arm.

Three days passed in a flash.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the auction had arrived.

In these three days, although it appeared peaceful on the surface, there were happenings under the veil.

Several forces had engaged in gunfights and contests in the dark successively.

There were also encirclement, pursuit, as well as abduction.

In short, all the forces who felt they had a competitor would definitely engage in battles to some extent.

All the groups and forces went all in for the battle.

Due to the special treatment Shen Lan and the others received, they were naturally being targeted by many. However, the few attempts of abduction were stopped by Chen Hao as he was watching and protecting them in the dark.

When the day of the auction came, everything seemed normal as if nothing had happened. All the forces looked joyful when they brought their people to attend the auction ceremony.

Other than Shen Lan, who seemed mysterious to them, the Takena Family and Lei Long Company from North M received the highest cheers.

The ceremony was held in the villa's openair forecourt.

A large stage was fixed up, and below it

were rows of seats.

Although the Yu Family was the host, the members of the family were not qualified to sit on the stage. They could only sit at the seats below the stage.

The eighteen forces sat in the front rows, while the other forces sat behind.

Around them, thousands of onlookers stood there to watch. The crowds were bustling and the atmosphere was lively.

Su Hong wore a formal gown and was delivering the speech for the auction on the stage.

"Glasses, Ningning. Quick, I've reserved some seats for you guys!"

At this moment, Yu Jinxiang shouted to her classmates.

Glasses, Ningning and the others walked to her and greeted Chen Hao.

Naturally, Chen Hao came too as he was a member of the Yu Family, but he sat at the

seat in the corner.

Meanwhile, all the friends of Yu Jinfei had also arrived.

"Jinfei, are you really going to be together with this guy forever?" A few girls sat beside Yu Jinfei and glanced at Chen Hao in the corner while they spoke.

"Exactly, Jinfei. It's better if you part with him. You don't have to put yourself in such a pitiful situation. Look at all the notable people who came today. I've noticed some young and handsome young masters expressing their interest in you!"

"Why don't you take this opportunity to dump him and seek your true happiness?" The girls tried to convince her.

Yu Jinfei was listening to them. If it was before, Yu Jinfei would not feel any ripple of emotions in her heart. After all, her marriage with Chen Hao was fake.

However, she had seen many wealthy young masters from all around the world today, and their temperament was

extraordinary. Even her exes were incomparable to them.

One's circle determined one's horizon.

Before this, Yu Jinfei thought her circle was wide enough, but she realized she was just a person of a narrow view today.

That very moment, she grasped her skirt with both her hands.

She regretted it. She regretted her willful acts, and she regretted being with Chen Hao. Even if it was fake, she still regretted it.

"I think Young Master Li is a good choice.
Look at his way of talking and his
manners. On top of that, he peeped at you
several times. It seems like he really likes
you. Jinfei, you must grab this opportunity.
Divorce Chen Hao as soon as possible and
seek your own happiness!" Her friends
would not stop convincing her.

"Jinfei, if you feel awkward telling him, I'll talk to him for you. Why don't you divorce him tomorrow?" A friend volunteered to

help.

Yu Jinfei did not utter a word, which meant that she tacitly approved her suggestion.

"Alright, I'll tell him!" Her friends figured out her thoughts and were happy for her.

The friend then walked to Chen Hao in the corner. "Hey you, Chen Hao. I have something to tell you!" her friend said.

"What?" Chen Hao asked.

"Do you think you are a match with Jinfei? Why don't you take a good look at yourself? You are nothing compared to Young Master Li. Let me tell you something. Jinfei extremely regrets her choice! She told me to tell you that both of you will be divorced tomorrow! What do you think? Are you still going to harass her?" The friend spoke bluntly.

"Divorce?"

Chen Hao frowned, then smiled as he replied, "Alright, I agree!"

Chen Hao married Yu Jinfei for the sake of the King Ginseng. If he could get the King Ginseng successfully today, this marriage would be totally useless.

"You agreed so easily? Great, it seems like you still have self-awareness!"

The friend gave a contemptuous smile before returning to Yu Jinfei's side and said something to her.

Listening to the friend, Yu Jinfei just tidied her hair gently.

She could not help but glance at the back of Young Master Li who was sitting in the front row.

She knew a little about Young Master Li.

He was the son of a wealthy businessman from Myanmar, and he had extraordinary temperament.

On top of that, he had formed an alliance with Tian Long Group of Tian City.

If both parties could be united, it would be

the best choice for her and the Yu Family in Tian City in the future.

"Why did they come again? They're so disgusting!" At this moment, Yu Jinxiang who was beside her was infuriated again for some reasons.

Everyone turned to look in that direction.

It was a young man leading a few girls into the scene.

This young man was none other than Yu Jiang from Tagou Town, and the girls were Shen Meng and the two female lecturers of the biology team.

They were the reason for Yu Jinxiang's anger.

"Keep your voice down, Jinxiang. It seems like Yu Jiang came with his father. His father is a member of Tian Long Group. What if they heard you?" Li Ningning reminded her.

Despite her frustration, Yu Jinxiang did not say a word.

"Is Ms. Shen Meng together with Mr. Yu Jiang now?" A girl asked.

"Yes. Someone saw them holding hands while they strolled around campus. I've also heard something interesting. It's about Mr. Chen Hao and Ms. Shen Meng!" Li Ningning suddenly said in a low voice.

"What? What did you hear?"

Yu Jinxiang and the rest were intrigued.



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"When Mr. Yu Jiang and Mr. Chen Hao first arrived together, Ms. Shen Meng seemed interested in Chen Hao, but there's no continuation from there. When Shen Meng got to know Yu Jiang's background, she turned to Yu Jiang and they are as thick as thieves. Now, she and Chen Hao are like strangers!" Li Ningning said.

"She's just a seductress. What's so good about her?" Yu Jinxiang vented in displeasure.

At this moment, Shen Meng and Yu Jiang had reached them, holding each other's hands.

Of course, Yu Jiang did not greet Yu Jinxiang. After all, he was here today as a distinguished guest.

On the other hand, Shen Meng spotted Chen Hao who was sitting in the corner.

When she heard about the marriage of Chen Hao and the eldest daughter of the Yu Family, she was honestly nervous.

But after Shen Meng heard about Chen

Hao's position and treatment, she could only shake her head and smile bitterly.

So now, she only took a brief glance at Chen Hao and averted her gaze.

In such an occasion, it was not worth greeting the loser who buttered up the Yu Family.

After everybody took their seats, the auction proceeded smoothly.

When the King Ginseng made its appearance on the stage, the atmosphere was thrusted to a mild climax.

Everyone's eyes glimmered when they looked at the King Ginseng in the glass box.

Even Chen Hao could not help but pay more attention to the King Ginseng.

Having the magical effect of cleansing the marrow and changing the bone, the King Ginseng indeed has an extraordinary aura of life! Chen Hao gasped in his heart.

At the same time, his heart was itching to get it.

He wished he could walk up to it and snatch it right now, just like what most of the people here wished.

"King Ginseng, a priceless treasure!
Regardless of its price, I, Ma Hong of Tai
City, will get it today! If anyone challenges
me, it means you're disrespecting me!" A
dark-faced middle-aged man suddenly
stood up and shouted.

"What a coincidence. I am determined to get this King Ginseng today as well!"Another force clamored.

"Are you sure you have the guts to compete with me? Believe me, I won't allow you to walk out of Tian City alive!"

"I don't believe it!"

Both parties were about to launch an attack.

At this moment, a young man from M Country walked onto the stage calmly.

"Both of you, is there a need to be impatient? To be honest, those who have the ability to sit in front are all wealthy. But since money is not a concern here, no matter how much you bid, it won't help, so it's useless for you to quarrel!" He spoke in English.

The interpreter beside him translated his words.

"Blue-eyed brat, who do you think you are? Then tell us, what should we do?" The boss of Tai City, Ma Hong, said contemptuously.

"Well, why don't we have a fair battle among all the forces? Since money can't be used as a standard, battling will be a great choice. The winner takes it all!" the young man replied with a smile.

"A battle? Who made you think you were qualified to be my opponent? Who will have the courage to battle with me? Get lost, you brat from M Country!" Ma Hong jeered loudly.

"What did you say?"

The young man glared at him, locking his eyes that were as sharp as a hawk on Ma Hong.

That pair of blue eyes twinkled with bright blue gleam.

The next second, Ma Hong's face turned ashen and his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

His eyes even became glazed over.

With a thump, he had kneeled down.

"Boss!"

The subordinates behind him were stunned.

Ma Hong's expression froze, as if he was cursed.

Buzz!

This scene threw the entire crowd into an uproar.

"What? Ma Hong of the Tai City who is

known to be a ferocious person kneeled down with just a stare by this person?"

"No, it's not that simple! Didn't you realize that this guy from M Country seems odd? Did you see his eyes just now? They looked like they could extract one's heart and soul!"

"Could it be that this man knows magic? This is just too bizarre!"

There was a clamor of discussion from the crowd.

"All of you, what do you think of my suggestion? Only the mightiest deserve the best in the world, don't you agree?"

The young man's eyes swept across the crowd.

Most bosses were terrified to make a sound.

"Young Master Lei of Lei Long Company, also known as Lei Mulong, is indeed exceptional. No wonder Lei Long Company has dominated many of the underground

forces. How strange!" Someone commented softly.

"Alright, I agree. Victory will always belong to the mightiest!"

In the end, everyone agreed.

The rules were fixed immediately, where each party would have to send a person for battle in order to fight for the King Ginseng, and the contestant would withdraw from the competition automatically if he or she lost the battle.

"How can they do this?" Shen Lan was also sitting in front when she commented nervously.

Shen Lan did not bring any expert from the family with her during this trip.

When she heard that it was going to be a battle, she started to panic because there was no one she could send for the battle.

Everyone here was not just any ordinary person.

"Shen Lan, don't fret. All we have to do is pay. Later on, there will be someone to participate in the battle. We just need to get the King Ginseng for Tian Long Group." Xiaobei smiled.

"Tian Long Group? Xiaobei, you've been mentioning Tian Long Group to me the whole day today. Did you meet with them? Why do you insist on helping them?" Shen Lan could not help but feel strange.

"Stop asking. Shen Lan, all I can tell you is you will help them too, and it will not be a waste of effort. Trust me, I won't lie!" Xiaobei grasped Shen Lan's hand in excitement.

"Are you hiding something from me?" Shen Lan felt that Xiaobei was acting unusual today.

"I can't tell you now. In short, it's extremely great news!" Xiaobei replied.

Shen Lan shook her head helplessly, feeling puzzled about what Xiaobei meant.

As they were talking, the battle on the

stage had begun.

Young Master Lei represented Lei Long Company directly and stood on the stage.

With this single action, many of the contestants on the stage lost their confidence at once.

Young Master Lei was indeed an expert. No one could withstand more than three rounds of his attacks.

This caused many other forces to back out from the battle and give up on bidding the King Ginseng.

"The King Ginseng must be Lei Long Company's this time." Yu Jinxiang and the rest discussed the battle.

They came to this thought because most of the forces were defeated, while a small quarter of forces had given up.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Young Master Lei who was on the stage launched a side kick. At once, a

sturdy and tall man was sent flying off the stage and landed on the ground, vomiting foam and unconscious.

"Geez, another one! Without Wen Sen, Wen Sen Group is as good as lost! Isn't this the last of the forces?" Someone asked.

"Bullshit. Tian Long Group and the Takena Family haven't sent their people for the battle!"

"Miko, should we...?" At this moment, a young man who looked indifferent beside Takena Miko requested for her permission.

Upon hearing the request, Takena Miko, who looked refined, glanced at Tian Long Group beside her.

After seeing that Tian Long Group did not show any sign of joining the battle, she nodded.

"Ichito, rein yourself in when you're on stage. We don't have to fight with our life, just fighting off Lei Long Company will do!" Takena Miko said with a smile before glancing in the direction of Tian Long

Group again.

Takena Miko had been waiting for Tian Long Group to send someone to battle. She wanted to know the ability of the fastest growing force in Tian City. However, had they given up already?

Thinking of that, Takena Miko could not help but feel disappointed.

"Yes!" Takena Ichito nodded.

He then stood up.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"So you're from the Takena family. Excellent, I was waiting for you!" Young Master Lei stood onstage, smiling lightly.

Takena Ichito went onstage and bowed slightly at Young Master Lei.

A great battle was on the verge of breaking out.

The commotion below the stage died out and everyone looked at the stage quietly.

"Though this Japanese is strong, I don't think he's a match for Young Master Lei because Young Master Lei is too strange."

"Yes, but I think that Japanese will survive at least three rounds. He looks strong too!"

The audience murmured among themselves.

"Make your move. Let me see how powerful the Takena family is. Can they live up to their name?" Young Master Lei crossed his arms and said with a smile.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Sure!"

Then, Takena Ichito moved so swiftly that a faint image was left in his original position.

Young Master Lei was stunned.

He had heard of the Takena family long ago and they were renowned for ninjutsu.

Young Master Lei thought he had already reached the peak of power.

He didn't expect that someone would be stronger than him.

This person who was in front of him was extremely powerful.

Young Master Lei was tired after a dozen rounds of attack.

He wanted to attack his opponent with his secret move but Takena Ichito didn't even give him a chance.

# Bam!

When they reached the thirtieth round, a light on Takena Ichito's chest flashed in

front of Young Master Lei's eyes, and he lost focus for a second. Immediately, he was kicked off the stage with a roundhouse kick.

"What?" The crowd stood up, unable to believe what had happened before them.

"Young Master Lei!" Lei Long's men surged forward but looked warily at Takena Ichito.

Young Master Lei actually lost!

Takena Ichito nodded slightly and said, "Good game."

"Let go of me!" Young Master Lei broke free from his men and roared angrily.

"Good one. The Takena family is really cunning. The future is long! I give up my right to auction for the King Ginseng!" Waving his hand heavily, Young Master Lei sat down huffily.

"It seems like the Takena family is getting the King Ginseng!" Su Hong said anxiously as she stepped forward.

She was also stunned by the sight.

Takena Miko had already stood up and was preparing to go up the stage.

"Wait!" A voice suddenly rang out.

Everyone turned to look at the person who spoke.

"Mrs. Su, the competition isn't finished yet. Why rush to present the prize to the Takena Family? The Tian Long Group hasn't even competed yet."

The one who spoke up was Shen Wanshan.

"Oh right, Tian Long Group hasn't competed yet!"

"I heard that the boss of Tian Long Group is very strong. Is he the boss?"

"No, I heard that the boss is a young man."

"I thought Tian Long Group had given up a long time ago!"

The audience murmured among themselves.

"Sir, what's your name?" Takena Ichito asked expressionlessly.

"You're mistaken. I'm not your opponent. You will be fighting our master," Shen Wanshan replied.

"What? Mr. Chen has arrived?" Takena Miko's eyes glittered and she asked with a small smile.

"Of course he's here!" Shen Wanshan exclaimed, looking at a corner of the room.

"How do you know this Tian Long Group, Xiaobei?" Shen Lan asked the excited Xiaobei curiously.

Xiaobei answered, "Just wait and see. Don't ask anything yet!"

"What? Mr. Chen has arrived?"

Everyone looked around for him.

"Shen Meng, you're lucky that you came

today. Now you have the chance to see the boss of Tian Long Group!" Yu Jiang was filled with anticipation as well.

"You mean, you have never met him?" Shen Meng tidied her hair and asked.

Yu Jiang laughed. "Of course I haven't. My dad only saw him once from some distance away. Only the head of Tagou Town has met with him."

Now, Chen Hao had finished observing all the forces.

Though he had fought many skilled people in the past six months, he knew these people were a tough crowd since the surprise attack on Shen Lan.

He didn't want to step forward without knowing anything.

Now that he had seen them fight, he knew what he was facing.

He didn't have to hide anymore, so he stood up.

"Huh? F\*ck, why did you stand up, Mr. Chen?" Yu Jinxiang said with surprise.

Yu Jinfei glanced at Chen Hao and said with disgust, "It's none of your business. Sit down now or mom will get angry and kick you out."

"Yeah, why did you stand up? You're such an embarrassment," Yu Jinfei's best friend said disdainfully.

Chen Hao flexed his limbs.

Ignoring them, he went straight to the stage.

"I-Is he mad?" Yu Jinfei's best friend continued to insult him. "Has he been a coward for too long? Is that why he's becoming mental?"

"Mr. Chen!" The people from Tian Long Group and Tagou Town stood up immediately and bowed to him.

"What?"

Everyone was taken aback.

Yu Jinfei was gaping.

Mr. Chen?

They were extremely respectful toward Chen Hao.

Did it mean that Chen Hao was the boss of Tian Long Group? Was he the mysterious Boss Chen?

They were blown away by this piece of knowledge.

Shen Meng and Yu Jiang saw Yu Jiang's dad standing up to bow at Chen Hao. His dad also tugged Yu Jiang's sleeve to make him stand up as well.

Yu Jiang finally reacted after Chen Hao adjusted his suit and walked past them.

The king-like aura emanating from Chen Hao made Yu Jiang stand up unconsciously.

"You... so you're Mr. Chen?" Takena Miko's eyes widened and chuckled.

"Miss Miko, I'm sorry I couldn't tell you my identity," Chen Hao apologized.

Shen Lan felt like she was dreaming and she stood up slowly.

After Chen Hao greeted Takena Miko, he went up to Shen Lan.

"Chen..."

"Shen Lan! Wait till I'm finished, then I'll explain everything to you."

Chen Hao caressed her lips lightly and indicated to her not to reveal his identity.

Shen Lan clutched his arm tightly and nodded.

Chen Hao patted Xiaobei's head.

Then, he turned to look at Takena Ichito, who was standing on the stage.

"Can you represent the Takena family?"
Chen Hao asked, glancing at Takena Miko
who was standing aside.

When he shook hands with her, Chen Hao could clearly see that her right arm had been bandaged.

He recalled that a few nights ago, he had wounded a mysterious person clad in black. That person then vanished into thin air.

It seemed like there was definitely more to Takena Miko than what met the eye.

She was the true ace of the Takena family.

That was why he asked this question.

"Yes!" Takena Ichito nodded.

"Alright then. Let's not waste time and get this started." Chen Hao grinned and went up to the stage.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At this moment, everyone below the stage was already standing up.

After bowing at him, Takena Ichito ran straight toward Chen Hao.

Bam!

He leaped up into the air and wanted to kick Chen Hao's chest.

His movement was swift.

He was quick, but Chen Hao was faster.

Chen Hao kicked Takena Ichito's right leg that was in the air.

A loud sound was heard and everyone saw Takena Ichito kneeling on the ground, his face contorted with pain.

"What happened?"

The audience was shocked.

When Chen Hao walked up on stage, Shen Lan had been extremely worried because she saw how good that ninja was. On the

other hand, Chen Hao was lanky and scrawny, and he did not look like he could win the fight.

Shan Lan had a gentle temperament and she couldn't even bear to see a rabbit get hurt, let alone her husband.

Recalling how severely injured Young Master Lei was, Shen Lan had been anxious for the whole time.

What she didn't expect was that Chen Hao would be so good at fighting.

Yu Jinxiang applauded excitedly. "Wow! Way to go, Mr. Chen!"

Only Yu Jinfei's emotions were in a mess now.

Takena Ichito was infuriated. He knew that Chen Hao was not easy to deal with now.

He immediately clenched his wrist and a white light flashed before his chest.

Chen Hao conveniently dodged the blow.

In a flash, Takena Ichito's foot was already in front of Chen Hao.

#### Bam!

Then, the audience saw Chen Hao move his arm slightly and Takena Ichito went airborne, crashing into the tables and chairs on stage.

Below the stage, Takena Miko's beautiful eyes widened.

Chen Hao was very strong!

Takena Ichito was no match for him.

Yet, Takena Ichito had never been defeated before, so he was unwilling to admit defeat.

He summoned all his power and the white light flashed again before their eyes. A japanese sword had appeared in his hand.

"Idiot!"

He roared and sprinted toward Chen Hao, swinging his blade.

Chen Hao's hands were behind his back, and there was a broken chair leg next to him.

He kicked it gently with his toe.

Swish!

The chair leg cut across the air and whizzed by Takena Ichito's face. Not only that, it had pierced a stone pillar beside the stage. Cracks like a spider web had appeared around the broken chair leg.

Takena Ichito's sword, held by both hands, was still in the air.

He lowered his eyes to glance at the cut on his left cheek.

He froze.

Everyone was gaping silently.

Takena Miko's eyes twitched. She seemed to have remembered something and quickly called out to Takena Ichito, "Ichito, we lost. Come back here, quick!"

Upon hearing her, Takena Ichito regained his senses and put down his sword, bowing deeply at Chen Hao.

"I lost!"

Then he went off the stage.

Takena Miko looked at Chen Hao meaningfully and said, "Mr. Chen, thank you for showing mercy. Tian Long Group has won the King Ginseng!"

Chen Hao, who was still on stage, smiled. "Thank you!"

"C-Chen Hao, y-you're the boss of Tian Long Group? I knew it. I knew you were something special! You really are our amazing son-in-law." Su Hong swallowed as she went upstage to talk to Chen Hao.

But Chen Hao didn't even look at her. "Mrs. Su, I'll pay every penny I owe to the Yu family. I'm taking this King Ginseng away."

He took the King Ginseng and left the stage.

Everyone was looking at Tian Long Group differently now.

"Sister, I was too weak. I couldn't even take a blow from him." Takena Ichito was filled with guilt.

"No, Ichito. You didn't lose because of your skills. He's not an ordinary fighter anymore," Takena Miko comforted him softly.

"Not an ordinary fighter?" Ichito asked in shock.

"Do you remember what grandpa told us? When a human's strength and bloodline have reached a certain degree, that person is no longer an ordinary fighter because the person's body would generate inner energy," Takena Miko said admiringly while staring at Chen Hao and his subordinates' backs, who were going down the hill.

"So he's an Inner Energy practitioner? No wonder. Of course I couldn't fight against an Inner Energy practitioner. But sister, I remember grandpa telling us that some people have the talent, but they still

couldn't generate inner energy for their whole life. He looks like our age, so how did he achieve it so early on?" Takena Ichito asked curiously.

"I was wondering about this too. He's so young but he possesses a strength that ordinary people do not have, and his inner strength is extremely powerful. Actually, I'm more interested in his teacher. How powerful could his teacher be?" Takena Miko mused.

"Let's go back and ask grandpa. I didn't expect such a talented person to be in Tian City," Takena Ichito marveled.

After the ceremony, Chen Hao didn't pay any attention to the Yu family and went back to his villa directly.

"Chen Hao, I didn't expect you to become so powerful in just six months! You're even more powerful than the people in the Mo family," Shen Lan exclaimed. She was sitting next to Chen Hao in the car.

"I was lucky enough to find a good teacher," Chen Hao replied.

"Right, Chen Hao. Come back with us. You have no idea how worried dad is!" Shen Lan tugged Chen Hao's hand.

"Shen Lan, I can't go back now. Also, don't tell anyone that you've seen me. I told you about the stakes. I don't want all the hard work that I've done for the past six months to go down the drain!" Chen Hao said with a small smile.

"Alright, I won't tell anyone. Then what's your next step? Do you plan on staying in Tian City? I heard from my dad that the Mo family have already entered the Southwest Province. They're too close to you," Shen Lan said worriedly.

When they pulled up in front of the villa, Shen Wanshan looked at the four people dressed in black and said resignedly, "Mr. Chen, it's them again!"

"Mr. Chen, how did these freaks get to know you? It's like they're mute and they only know how to nod or shake their head. Why are they dressed like that even during daytime?" Shen Wanshan asked curiously.

A few days ago, Chen Hao had them settle down in his villa.

Naturally, Shen Wanshan had met them before.

"Technically, I don't really know who they are." Chen Hao laughed resignedly.

"Then why are you keeping them here in the villa?" Shen Wanshan asked incredulously.

"I have no choice. Someone wants to see me, and the four of them are waiting for the ceremony to be over so that they can bring me to see said person!" Chen Hao replied.

"It's too dangerous, Mr. Chen. Perhaps you can bring some men along," Shen Wanshan said worriedly.

Chen Hao inhaled deeply. "No need. If they wanted to harm me, they would have done it a long time ago. Wanshan, stay here in Tian City with Zhang Long and Zhang Hu. Look after our business. I'll go with them."

## Chapter 502 Taken Away

"Chen Hao, where are they taking you?" Shen Lan asked.

Chen Hao shook his head again.

He didn't know where he was going or who he was going to meet.

When Chen Hao and Shen Lan were about to enter the villa, the four suddenly reached out to block Chen Hao.

"You already have the King Ginseng, so it's time to go," they said to Chen Hao frostily.

"Where to? Can I change my clothes first?" Chen Hao looked at them, smiling reluctantly.

"No need. Let's go!" They spoke to Chen Hao coldly and grabbed his shoulder.

"How dare you show such impoliteness?"
Shen Wanshan was enraged and immediately aimed his punch at one of them.

Bam!

## Chapter 502 Taken Away

The man had only lifted his arm, and Shen Wanshan was already airborne.

"Wanshan, don't start a fight!" Chen Hao quickly stopped them.

"Guys, how do we go there? We're not going there by foot, right?"

The four people kept quiet. The leader took out a device and pressed a red button.

Chuff-chuff-chuff!

Soon, a large black helicopter could be seen approaching from afar...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chen Hao had no choice but to board the helicopter with the King Ginseng.

After they boarded the helicopter, Chen Hao was blindfolded.

Who on earth was this man? Why did he want to meet him?

He was even more perplexed.

These people were unquestionably the cream of the crop. Even he was powerless against them.

Chen Hao suspected that they might not even be mortals.

All his life, he had never met any skilled fighters apart from Uncle Qin.

But if Uncle Qin wanted to see him, he wouldn't go through all this trouble.

Chen Hao didn't know how long they had been traveling.

When he was finally brought down from the plane, he smelt saltiness in the air. The

sea breeze whistled in his ears and he could hear the sound of waves nearby.

He took his blindfold off.

He really was on an island.

"Where are we?" Chen Hao asked the four bodyguards.

The four of them didn't pretend to be mute anymore and replied in unison, "Soul Palace on Kongming Island."

Soul Palace? Kongming Island? Chen Hao thought in amazement.

He had travelled with Uncle Qin extensively for the past six months and had seen a lot of things.

But where was Kongming Island? And what was Soul Palace?

Chen Hao had no clue.

But one thing was for certain—these people were from the same organization. A very powerful organization.

"Please, this way!"

The four guards led Chen Hao into the island. The island was huge and at the top was a jet black building that looked like a palace.

They led Chen Hao to a room and helped him settle down.

"Who wants to meet with me? Can I see them now?" Chen Hao grew anxious and asked.

The leader of the group said, "Young Master Chen, please hand the King Ginseng over to us."

Evidently, they were not trying to seize the King Ginseng. But even if they were, Chen Hao couldn't stop them. So, he handed it over.

They didn't speak anymore. After nodding at him slightly, they left him.

Chen Hao thought helplessly, What is going on?

He paced back and forth in the room anxiously.

Soon, the door opened.

An old servant walked in with a few maids.

Each of them were holding a plate, and on the plates were a variety of food.

They placed it on the table that was in front of Chen Hao.

"Is this a feast for me? Come to think of it, I really do feel hungry, but the food looks horrifying! Is this all for me?" Chen Hao asked.

The old servant nodded and smiled heartily. He seemed to be a mute. He used sign language to tell Chen Hao to eat all of it.

"Alright, let me taste it." Picking up a pair of chopsticks, Chen Hao held up a black object.

If he said that this was food, then it should be edible regardless of its appearance.

Perhaps the food looked horrible because this place was underdeveloped.

Let me try it! Chen Hao thought. He put the object into his mouth to taste it.

It was wrapped in bread and the filling was soft. As soon as he bit into it, something like soup burst out.

"It's so bitter!" Chen Hao sputtered, his face turning red.

The old servant indicated Chen Hao to swallow the whole thing.

Chen Hao retched. "What is it? Why is it so bitter?"

The old servant made a sign and Chen Hao understood.

"What? This is the gallbladder of a snake? It's not thoroughly cooked!" Chen Hao exclaimed.

The servant made a sign again.

"It's a gallbladder of a great boa that was

three-hundred years old? This is so precious."

The old servant smiled and nodded vigorously, indicating Chen Hao to move on to the next plate.

"What's this? Eagle's eye?" Looking at the bloody mess in front of him, Chen Hao wanted to throw up.

But the old servant made Chen Hao finish all of it. Then, he turned to leave.

Chen Hao retched for a while and thought, What is this place?

He didn't know that it was going to get worse later.

Subsequently, for the entire month, apart from eating hundred-years-old gallbladders of snakes, he also needed to bathe in a bath full of medicine.

He knew about this method. Uncle Qin had trained him like that.

But the effect of this bath was a lot better

than that of Uncle Qin's.

Within a month, Chen Hao had become stronger significantly.

Moreover, they really weren't plotting for the King Ginseng because in this month, they had divided it into thirty portions and made Chen Hao eat it.

Apparently, they were trying to make him stronger.

But who were they?

"I don't want to eat it. Take it away!" Chen Hao exclaimed.

Today, the old servant brought the same food to Chen Hao.

The old servant panicked and asked him what was the matter in sign language.

"Tell me, who is this mysterious person who wants to see me? Where are East, South, West, and North, the four bodyguards? What about the old man who led them? What do they want? I'm here

now, so why won't they come see me?"

After a month on the island, Chen Hao felt like he was becoming crazy.

He shoved the old servant and went out of the room.

If nobody wants to come see me, maybe I can find a butler, Chen Hao thought as he went outside

He couldn't find anyone in the huge black palace.

Chen Hao finally saw someone when he reached a forest of willow trees.

Several children that were aged seven to eight were playing together.

Upon closer look, Chen Hao saw that the boys were bullying a girl.

When they saw Chen Hao coming, the children ran away immediately, leaving the squatting girl crying.

She was crying while drawing circles on

the ground.

Chen Hao stopped next to her. "Are you alright?"

The little girl was frightened and she raised her head to look at Chen Hao, her little hands shrinking back.

Chen Hao laughed bitterly. "I thought there would only be masked people in black here. I didn't expect to see children like you."

The little girl seemed to be scared of Chen Hao, and she looked at him dumbly without speaking.

Chen Hao smiled and took out the remaining packets of snacks from his pocket.

"Biscuit?"

Her eyes brightened and she licked her lips.

"Here! Take all of it!" Chen Hao patted her little head.

He glanced at the drawings on the ground.

Chen Hao smiled. "What are you drawing?"

The little girl wasn't scared of Chen Hao anymore.

She was a child after all. They would tell you anything as long as you gave them delicious food.

She pointed at the left and said, "That's my mother, and the one next to her is my dad. The one behind them is my grandma."

"Do they live with you on the island?" Chen Hao asked.

The little girl shoved the biscuits into her mouth while she shook her head and said, "They're not here anymore. They were buried by the senior brothers here, who told me that my family would be sleeping for a long time."

The little girl continued, "I'm waiting for them to come pick me up."

Chen Hao felt his heart throb. "What about

the children who were playing with you just now?"

"They're the same as me. Their family is asleep. We live on the island together." The girl had already finished a packet of snacks.

She tried to open another packet, but she was too little and she couldn't open it.

Chen Hao looked at her and felt pity for her.

"Don't worry. Let me help you."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"What do you do on this island? Did they force you to stay?" Chen Hao wanted to know more.

Chen Hao suspected that the people from Soul Palace murdered their parents and kidnapped the children.

"Young Master Chen, don't worry. We saved these children and raised them." An old man with white hair had appeared behind Chen Hao without him realizing.

He was wearing a black robe, but this time, he wasn't wearing a mask.

He came over slowly and patted the little girl's head affectionately. "Don't eat too much junk food in the future, okay?"

The little girl said, "Alright, Grandpa Wen. Do you want to have the biscuits then?"

"No, thank you. You can have it. After you finish eating, go and do your homework. If Hu and the others bully you again, tell me!"

"Thank you, Grandpa Wen. Thank you, big brother. Bye!" The little girl took the

biscuits and ran away after thanking them.

"Who are you?" Chen Hao sized this old man up.

The old man chuckled lightly. "Young Master Chen, have you forgotten me just after a month?"

"I remember now. You're the one who told East, South, West and North to follow me!" Chen Hao exclaimed.

"Haha, my name is Wen Zizai. People on the island like to call me Uncle Wen," Uncle Wen replied, shaking his head with a smile.

"I was just looking for you. You said you wanted to bring me to see someone. I've already been here for so long, so isn't it about time I met him?" Chen Hao said angrily.

"You have been eating those foods for a month and I see that your complexion is already at its best. The King Ginseng has also purified your body. Yes, today is the day to bring you to him," Uncle Wen said with a smile. "This way, Young Master

#### Chen!"

Chen Hao frowned but he didn't say anything. He followed Uncle Wen quietly.

The island was clustered with buildings. When they drew near, Chen Hao saw that the buildings were surrounded by men in black who looked very strong.

Finally, Uncle Wen led Chen Hao to the front of the biggest palace.

It looked similar to the court of a palace in ancient times.

On the top of the staircase, there was a platform. On the platform, an old man whose back was facing Chen Hao was staring at a huge map in front of him, lost in thought.

"Lord, Young Master Chen is here," Uncle Wen announced solemnly, bowing.

"Leave us!"

The old man's voice rang out like the clear and deep note of a huge bell. He raised his

hand slightly, his back still facing them.

Uncle Wen left.

"I don't think we've met," Chen Hao said

"You might not know me, but I know you. You're Young Master Chen, also known as Chen Hao, the only heir to the Chen family. Right, I nearly forgot. You're also the live-in son-in-law of the Yu family. They chose you because of your cowardice."

Chen Hao flushed.

He did pretend to be a coward and become a live-in son-in-law in order to get the King Ginseng.

"That's my private business. You don't have to worry about it. Thank you for all the precious food that you have given me while I was here. They really brought my power to the next level." Chen Hao tried to change the subject.

"Private business? I see that you have no shame! The reputation of the Chen family is ruined because of you, you scoundrel!"

The old man slapped the stone chair angrily and turned around.

Their eyes met each other.

The old man had a youthful face although his hair was white, and his eyes glittered.

He looked saintly.

But for some unknown reason, Chen Hao felt some stirrings of emotion when he looked at him.

Under his aura, Chen Hao felt ashamed, so he bowed his head.

"Haha!" The old man burst into laughter. "Looks like my grandson has a sense of shame after all."

"Grandson?"

Chen Hao's heart skipped a beat. "You're..."

"So, are you not going to greet your grandpa? Silly boy. I'm Chen Diancang, your grandpa!" Smiling, he sat down on the stone chair.

"You're my grandpa? I thought you were missing!" Chen Hao stuttered.

Ever since he was a child, Chen Hao barely heard about his grandparents.

He only heard from his dad that his grandpa had gone missing and haven't showed up for years.

He had sent people to look for him but to no avail.

Chen Hao thought that his grandpa had passed away.

He never would have thought that his grandpa would still be alive and was the owner of Soul Palace on Kongming Island.

"Are you surprised?" Chen Dianchang looked at his grandson dotingly.

"Yes, grandpa. I'm really surprised!" Now he knew why he felt a sense of kinship with him.

Chen Hao asked in shock, "So you've been on Kongming Island all these years, and

# even built Soul Palace?"

"Yes. It has been thirty five years. I left the Chen family in twenty-year-old Jindong's hand when I left," Chen Diancang replied with a smile. "Come here and sit by me. I'll tell you everything!"

Chen Hao sat on the stone chair.

"How much do you know about me?" Chen Diancang asked.

"I only know that you had a fight with dad thirty-five years ago and you gave up on being the master of the family. We never heard from you again. I asked dad but he didn't say much," Chen Hao answered.

"It seems like Jindong didn't tell you about the Sun Totem," Chen Diancang mused.

"The Sun Totem?"

"Yes, it's a secret totem that was passed down from our ancestors. Its content is extensive and profound. By following the guidance of the Sun Totem, the Chen family successfully controlled half of the

world and became a super family. But later, I discovered that the Sun Totem revealed a prophecy, where a disaster will befall our family and wipe us all out in fifty years. The Sun Totem never lies," Chen Diancang explained.

"I heard about it from dad. He said our family will lose our empire and might even meet its doom." Chen Hao recalled what his dad had said.

"Yes, that's what I told your dad. That's why I have been searching for an answer. I wanted to have a deeper understanding of the Sun Totem. Thirty-five years ago, I found a new answer. From there, I discovered the martial arts that were practiced by our ancestors before the Chen family was established, which was also used by them to make a living. There's also a tradition of practicing martial arts in our family, but it ended with your father. That's why I look down on him," Chen Diancang said.

"Is that why you built Soul Palace?" Chen Hao finally knew some fragments of the past.

"Yes. I have studied intensively on martial arts. I found this remote place and have finally made some achievements, so I built my own force. This way, at least the Chen family won't go down completely," Chen Diancang said. "You've done a great job, Chen Hao. Someone helped train you and you've become powerful. When my men reported to me about you, I felt so proud."

"Grandpa, does this mean that you know my teacher, Uncle Qin? His name is Qin Yifan. You didn't send him to me, did you?" Chen Hao asked.

Chen Diancang smiled bitterly and shook his head. "No, I haven't met him before, but I investigated him. My secret network spans across the entire world and I should be able to get any information I want. It's strange that I couldn't find anything about Qin Yifan. I went to great lengths to obtain his information but I still ended up with nothing. I don't even know if his name is really Qin Yifan. All I know is that he is very powerful and mysterious. He should be as powerful as me!"



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"Stronger than you?" Chen Hao asked in surprise.

Chen Diancang smiled as he nodded.

"It doesn't matter if he's friend or foe.
Either way, he saved you and he taught
you, and he gave you a very strong
foundation. If not for that, I wouldn't have
met you so soon! I wanted to give you a
strong foundation so that you could go
into purgatory and transform. Back then, it
would have taken three years, but now,
your foundation is strong and you have the
help of the King Ginseng. After a month of
recharging your energy, you already have
the strength to transform in purgatory!"
Chen Diancang said.

"Transform... in purgatory?" Chen Hao was confused once again.

"Yes. This is something I discovered from the Chen Family's Sun Totem. I have also used this method to gain powers that normal people do not have, reaching the level of being a Grandmaster. Speaking of which, your starting conditions are much better than my own!"

Being a Grandmaster? I remember Uncle Qin telling me that a practitioner must reach a certain level before being able to become an Inner Energy practitioner. The level after that would be becoming a Grandmaster. However, becoming an Inner Energy practitioner is almost impossible, let alone being the Grandmaster. Grandpa, are you already a Grandmaster? Chen Hao thought, shocked.

He had learnt plenty of secrets from Uncle Qin about how to nourish his body, and as of now, his body had successfully absorbed the King Ginseng and managed to reach the level of being an Inner Energy practitioner.

Was his grandfather really the mysterious Grandmaster?

"Yes. I achieved it twenty years ago! I also transformed everyone here through purgatory, but they did not go through the whole process. They are now intermediate to advanced Inner Energy practitioners. As for you, you are considered a beginner Inner Energy practitioner!" Chen Diancang smiled.

"No wonder everyone under you is so powerful. They were already Inner Energy practitioners from the start!"

"Hehe. Out of all my men, I could randomly pick one, and he would be able to defeat ten of you. But don't worry. I will make sure you go through the whole process of purgatory, and I will also teach you the method of doing so. Chen Hao, from now on, you are the future of our Chen family!"

"I see, grandpa. So that has been your intention all along!" Chen Hao finally understood.

"Except..." Chen Diancang suddenly looked very serious, and seemed a bit hesitant.

"What's wrong, grandpa?"

"After the transformation, your powers will increase significantly and you will be extremely strong. Your body will no longer be that of a common man's. However, the side effect is that your temperament will be wildly different from what it is now. After I transformed, I needed over ten years before I finally returned to normal!

Because of my strong willpower, I managed to control it. But I'm worried, because if you cannot control the powers within you, then you will become..."

Chen Diancang paused before continuing. "You will become a bloodthirsty monster! By then, you will pay no attention to any form of life! But you don't have to worry. Ever since you were young, I have been observing you. You're kind-hearted, just like your mother. You will not fight or hate needlessly. That's why I know for sure that you can control this power well!"

Chen Diancang patted Chen Hao's shoulders.

Right now, what Chen Hao needed was power. Stronger power.

He already understood that money was not enough to protect those he loved. Only power—strong, unparalleled power, could.

"At first, your uncle Chen Pingan was a suitable candidate for purgatory, however..." Chen Diancang trailed off, his expression dark.

"It's alright. Now, our Chen family has you, Chen Hao. We now have a new glimmer of hope. You should take a week to get familiar with Kongming Island, and after a week, the purgatory transformations will begin. This will take half a year. This week, I will also help you set up the grounds for transformation. Chen Hao... this will be a very painful process, but it isn't something you can run away from. As a descendant of the Chen family, you have to shoulder this responsibility! Are you scared?"

"No!"

The two of them talked until late night.

Seven days later, the Lord of the Soul Palace, Chen Diancang, brought Chen Hao into a secret area.

The Lord sent out a command. This place was to be locked down for half a year, and no one was allowed to come near.

Half a year later.

In the Tian City Triangle Zone.

A row of cars lined up in front of a road.

There had to be about more than a few hundred people there.

Everyone looked up, seeming to welcome the return of their hero.

Chuff Chuff Chuff!

After a while, a helicopter neared them.

It stopped in front of the crowd.

Then, the cabin door opened.

A bald man walked out among a cluster of people.

This bald man had a clear knife scar on his head, and it looked extremely sinister.

"President Wen, you're finally back!" someone called out.

"Wen Sen! Wen Sen!"

The crowd called out excitedly, as if their repressed emotions were finally getting

released today. Their king, the king of Tian City, had finally returned after half a year!

"President Wen, Tian City has changed greatly in the six months you left to learn with a master! Your eldest brother—"

The person who had emerged from the helicopter was none other than Wen Sen.

He lifted a hand coldly, indicating that they didn't need to speak further. "I know everything. Wen Lin was murdered, our land was stolen, and the King Ginseng was snatched away. I know it all!"

"Tian Long Group? Do you really view me as a nobody?" Wen Sen's eyes glinted with malice.

Tian Long Group.

"Where did President Chen go? Is there not even a peep of his whereabouts?"

"We only know that he went north. We've sent people to all parts of China and even Russia to look for him, but we have no news!"

"Keep searching!" Zhang Long commanded angrily.

Zhang Long, Zhang Hu and Shen Wanshan were pacing anxiously in the office.

It had been half a year, and Tian Long Group had become the biggest force in the Triangle Area, owning a lot of land. They were like no other.

However, the news of Chen Hao being missing was hard to keep secret. Slowly, it started to spread.

Now, plenty of other forces had their eyes on Tian Long Group.

"President Zhang! Chairman Shen! Help!" an underling yelled in fright as he ran in.

"What happened? Why are you panicking?"

"It's Wen Sen! Wen Sen is back, and his men are at the door of the villa!" he said.

"What?!" The three of them looked at each other.

They quickly ran out.

At the door, both sides had already begun fighting.

There were plenty of people from Tian Long who had collapsed on the ground.

They saw two underlings wielding knives, aiming straight for the leader, Wen Sen.

However, Wen Sen didn't run or dodge.

# Bang!

The knives slammed against Wen Sen's body and actually shattered into pieces!

The two underlings got blasted away.

"I was wondering why Tian Long Group was so special, so I came to take a look. Turns out, they only have underlings like these who barely have much to offer!" Wen Sen shook his head coldly.

"Ah? There are still two of you who are waiting to be defeated. You must be tired of living!" Wen Sen said nonchalantly.

Zhang Long yelled, "Attack!"

The three of them charged straight at Wen Sen.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It only took three punches.

All three of them were lying on the ground.

Wen Sen wiped the fresh blood on his knuckles away and smiled lightly. "Take them away, and take back all of our land."

It was as if everything that just happened was a breeze to him.

The three of them were brought away, and as they were dragged off, their bodies left long, bloody marks on the ground...



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