"I didn't know that you have guests here.
Seems like today is a bad time to visit after all." Yang Xia smoothed her hair and smiled. "I wonder who is able to receive such reverence. After all, you are well respected by everyone in the northern region here."

"Ha-ha! The exchange convention is still ongoing, so there are a lot of guests right now. But this guest is very different from the rest. Anyway, let's change topics, shall we? I will look at your proposal carefully when I'm done with the exchange convention. Why don't you stay here, and we can discuss it officially after the convention is over?"

Yang Xia smiled. "I'll await Mr. Lu's orders then!"

The compound of the Lu Family was very big. There were a lot of mansions and areas for distinguished guests to hang around.

On the second day, Yang Xia and her servants were planning to walk around the garden of the Lu Family when a few guards

stopped her.

"I'm very sorry, Ms. Yang, but no one except Mr. Lu can enter this area."

"My apologies. This is such a fancy and special area. I wonder who lives here? Oh, is it reserved for Mr Chen? I heard he is an important guest of Mr. Lu!"

As the guards ignored her, Yang Xia frowned and left.

"Miss Yang, I am sure the Lu Family has a lot of confidential information. There's no need to worry about it!" one of her servants advised.

"I was just hoping he wasn't our competitor. If that's the case, everything that the Long Family worked until now will be wasted. Lu Zongyuan is so sly and cunning! After the long discussion yesterday, he did not reveal any inclination whether he was interested in the project. It's a ten-billion project after all, how could he be so disinterested? What on earth was he thinking?" Yang Xua crossed her arms.

"Let's just wait until the exchange convention ends. Miss Yang, you could have a look at the exchange convention and connect with people from the rich companies there. It would be useful to the Long Family."

"I know, but I'm not interested in events like that."

"Then where are we going?"

"I have a few distant relatives here at Long Jiang. It's been around eight years since we last met. I'll take some time to visit them," Yang Xia said with a hint of sarcasm in her eyes.

Meanwhile, a group of caucasians walked past her.

Yang Xia nodded and smiled at them, but she didn't notice that one of them looked at her with a sadistic smirk.

Ding!

In a common neighbourhood, a doorbell rang and the door was opened.

"Look, it's Yang Xia! It's been around seven-eight years. You are all grown up now! What are you here for? I thought we've broken all ties with you?" A woman in her forties forced a smile as she opened the door.

She tried to block the entrance with her body and spoke in a mocking tone.

A few people inside the house were chatting among themselves. There were quite many people in the house.

"Aunt Huici, it's been eight years since we last met. I missed you guys, so I'm here to pay a visit!" Yang Xia laughed coldly.

She gently shoved her aunt and walked straight into the house.

"Hey!" her aunt exclaimed angrily.

There were a few guests in the living room, chatting with each other. There were men and women, young and old alike.

The atmosphere of the room froze when they saw Yang Xia.

"Ha! Isn't this Yang Xia? I was wondering who could that be! It's so rare for you to come visit. Look at you, you're a grown woman now!" A middle-aged man stood up in surprise.

"Uncle Gaoli." Yang Xia nodded.

"Hmph! I bet she knows that our son, Xiaozhi, got promoted and wants something from us! There's a saying that goes—if you were poor, no one would ask about you even if you lived in a busy city; if you were rich, people would visit you even if you lived in the mountains. Some people are really shameless scumbags!" Another woman who was peeling oranges on the sofa snickered.

A few younger people looked at Yang Xia mockingly after hearing that.

"You are the same as ever, Aunt Wansi. I remembered you sat at the exact same position when you insulted my mom years ago!" Yang Xia smiled sweetly.

"Yang Xia, let's stop bringing up what happened in the past. By the way, how's

your father these days? I remembered he was sick sometime before," her uncle asked worriedly.

"He has long recovered since then!" Yang Xia said.

Around eight years ago, Yang Xia father was ill and needed some money for his treatment. As he was scammed with a lot of money, he could not afford the medical fees. Because of that, Yang Xia and her mother went to her uncle in Long Jiang to borrow some money.

However, they were rejected no matter how her mother begged their family.

In the end, Aunt Huici chased them out of the house like filthy stray dogs, and threw the presents that they brought on the floor that her mother hand picked each of them with great care.

Since then, this scene was seared to the back of her mind.

She swore that she would study hard so that she would never be looked down by

anyone else ever again.

She managed to get into Jin Ling College, but she realized it was futile no matter how hard she tried—she couldn't escape from the fate of being poor.

She found someone that she liked, but she had to suffer with him.

She could not stand being looked down upon anymore. She wanted to be better than the average person!

The reason she came to her uncle's family today was to fulfill her dream of many years.

"What are you here for? Is it your mother's turn to fall sick this time? Let me tell you beforehand, we have no money!" Aunt Huici walked up to her and said.

"Mom, haven't you seen that she's wearing some nice clothes? She probably came here to show off. Maybe she's found a rich husband!" a girl said.

"I remembered that in order to chase us

out, you threw fifty bucks at my mother as compensation for throwing our gifts away. Aunt Wansi, do you still remember? "Yang Xia asked.

Aunt Wansi took a deep breath.

"So what? Did you come here for revenge?" she stood up and said loudly.

"Of course not, I wanted to return the favor. I swore that I would return the fifty bucks to you, in hundreds and thousands times. You can take a look outside, everything is prepared downstairs!" Yang Xia said, pointing at the window.

Her aunts were stunned and walked to the window.

When they looked outside, they covered their mouths in surprise.

"Oh god..."

Their eyes widened as well. Fancy cars were parked outside, with bags of cash in front of them.

Even from afar, they could see the red color of cash overflowing in the bags.

Everyone was stunned.

Her aunt sat back on the sofa limply and gulped anxiously.

Just then, the door opened, and Yang Xia's team of bodyguards, all dressed in black, came in.

"The cash outside is the money that I am paying you back. You will count all of them by hand, and my men will be watching you. You are not allowed to eat or drink before you finish counting all of them," Yang Xia told her feeble Aunt Wansi ruthlessly.

At once, everyone in the room did not dare to utter a single word.



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"Yang Xia, please forgive us! How could we possibly count so much money?" Aunt Wansi begged. She knew that Yang Xia was holding them accountable for what she did years ago.

"I want you to count them. I don't want to repeat it for the third time." Yang Xia laughed icily.

Shocked, tears rolled down her aunt's face as she squatted and counted the notes.

"Not a penny more, and not a penny less. If you got the amount right, they're all yours. If not, keep on counting until you get it right!" Yang Xia laughed cheerfully as she walked to the side, receiving a glass of water from her servants.

A young man wearing a mask was standing in a corner as he witnessed everything.

He couldn't help frowning.

He muttered to himself, "How did she become like this?"

To punish someone this way, how psychopathic has she become?

He was none other than Chen Hao.

He had followed Yang Xia here to figure out why the Long Family came to the Lu Family.

And after all, Yang Xia saved his life a year ago.

Chen Hao wanted to see if she had any unfulfilled desire so that he could help her to make it come true. He wanted to repay her help that she gave back then.

He never expected to see her using the money she owned to take revenge on other people.

"Seems like she's no more unfulfilled desires anymore—she got everything she wants right now! But, I'm afraid the Long Family doesn't have much time left—I will settle everything with them soon!"

After looking at her again for one last time, Chen Hao shook his head as he was about

to leave.

"At that time, our entire family placed our hopes in you! It was my father who prepared enough money for you to come live here at Long Jiang. But look at what you've done to us when we were in trouble? You chased us out like we were filthy vermins, and you didn't even let us in the house! You think I am being cruel to you now? Since you like money that much, I think I am doing you a favor here by sending all this money to you!" Yang Xia's voice rang.

Her uncle's family started begging her.

Chen Hao then understood that Yang Xia had her share of humiliation and ordeals in the past.

"Let them count those money! You guys, keep a good look at them!" Yang Xia threw a glass on the floor and left angrily.

Then, she went to the river to calm herself down.

Chen Hao shifted and hid behind a tree.

When she was about to leave, a few caucasians wearing sunglasses suddenly walked toward her.

"Hello, Miss Yang," one of them bowed and said.

"What?" Yang Xia was in a bad mood, hence she was quite cold toward them.

"Since they treated you badly, we can help you to finish them off!" they offered.

"Who wants to finish them off? They are none of your business! Who are you guys? Is there anything you want from me?" Yang Xia frowned.

"Our master respects and admires you. Hence, he sent us here to ask you to join him for lunch."

"Thanks, but no thanks. I don't have the mood to do so!" With that, Yang Xia prepared to leave to look for her bodyguard.

"Please don't put us in a difficult position, Miss Yang. My master will punish us

severely if you don't come with us." However, the men blocked her way.

"Seems like if I don't comply, you guys will force me to leave with you!" Yang Xia's brows knitted together.

"We didn't want to come to that, so I hope you come with us willingly!" They approached her.

"Wait, do you know who I am? I'm a member of the Long Family. This is my turf. I warn you not to do anything to me!" Yang Xia took a few steps back and dialed a number on her phone.

"Miss Yang, since you are unwilling to cooperate with us, don't blame us for this! After bringing you there, you might be able to work things out with our master. Quick, bring her away!" The leader of the group signaled.

Right away, a few men came to grab Yang Xia by her elbow.

Yang Xia struggled to break away from them and took a few steps back.

Suddenly, she took out a thin and long dagger from her clothes.

"Stay away from me! My men are all here! I know you guys have been following me!" She waved the dagger in her hand nervously.

"Miss Yang, trust us. Our master is willing to work together with you. You won't regret it!" The leader of the group walked toward her, smirking.

"Throw the dagger at them!" Just as Yang Xia was getting more anxious, a low voice rang in Yang Xia's ears.

The voice seemed to have some magical power as Yang Xia followed the instructions subconsciously and threw the dagger at the leader of the group.

"Tsk-tsk, Miss Yang, this is very unladylike of you—"

Looking at the dagger, the man shook his head and snorted.

Suddenly, the dagger sped up and

disappeared into a streak of light.

It then went through the man's abdomen, causing him to be pinned to a tree behind him.

"Argh!"

His body temperature fell as blood gushed out from him.

He then clutched his wound and sat on the ground.

The group of men lost their cool at that instant.

"Let's leave now!" the leader shouted frantically and was brought away by his men.

With adrenaline pumping down her spine, Yang Xia panted and stood up.

She was shocked to see the dagger deep in the tree.

"W-Who are you? Thank you for saving my life!" Yang Xia said respectfully.

Chen Hao changed his voice when he instructed her just now, hence she didn't know who it was.

After that, Yang Xia searched around but she could not find anyone around her.

"Who could it be?" Yang Xia was confused.

The voice just now seemed to ring only in her mind as it couldn't be heard by anyone else.

She was especially surprised to find that the knife which she threw had such great force. Hence, she firmly believed that the mysterious person saved her life.

Who was he? If he was someone from the Long Family, he wouldn't have avoided me.

"Miss, I've finally found you! Master Long called to ask you about the collaboration with the Lu Family just now." A bodyguard ran to her.

"Alright, let's go back now!" Yang Xia nodded regretfully.

Time passed very quickly. In the evening, many vehicles were parked in front of the Lu Family's mansion.

Lu Zongyuan, Meng Kang, Zhang Tie, and their men were waiting in front of the gate respectfully.

"Hey! What is happening here? What is Father doing?" A servant who was hurrying was stopped by a girl.

"The Master is waiting for someone. As for who it is, I have no idea either, Young Lady Lu."

"That's weird. I wonder what Father is hiding from us. He's been mysterious lately."

The girl was none other than Lu Han.

When she wanted to go closer to find out what was going on, a team of bodyguards walked outside.

This was normal for Lu Han, so she didn't say anything about that.

However, her eyes widened when she saw the man who walked out with the bodyguards of the Lu Family.

"C-Chen Hao?"



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Lu Han was shocked to see Chen Hao.

He was the interesting guy whom she met at the railway station earlier!

When Lu Han wanted to get closer to verify him once more, Chen Hao got into a car and left.

"Chen Hao! Chen Hao!" Lu Han scratched her head. Was it an illusion?

Why is Chen Hao here? And Father opened the car door for him!

Just then, a young man and a young woman walked toward her. They were Lu Chao and Lu Xue.

"What's wrong, Han?" Lu Xue asked.

"Sis, guess who I saw just now?" Lu Han asked.

"Who?"

"Chen Hao!"

"Who's Chen Hao?" Lu Xue frowned and

asked.

"That handsome guy whom we met at the railway station a few days ago!"

"That brat? Lu Han, are you keeping in touch with him? Why is he here?" Lu Chao asked scornfully.

"You must have seen wrongly. He didn't even know who you were. It's not possible for him to enter our house!" Lu Xue shook her head and said.

She had already told Lu Han to keep her distance with strangers.

Like the young masters from the Wang Family and the Su Family, they should walk around more.

But they had to keep in mind that they were from the Lu Family.

However, Lu Han wouldn't listen to her advice.

"You don't believe me? Fine. I really saw Chen Hao, and our dad even opened the

car door for him! I have to go find out how they met!" Lu Han ran away excitedly.

"Come back, Han!" Lu Xue shouted after her anxiously. "Lu Chao, we have to go after her. It's a dangerous time for us. All the descendants of the Lu Family are forbidden to go out!"

"Huh? What dangerous time?"

"Father just told me that. Anyway, we have to stop her from running about. Let's go after her!" With that, Lu Xue and Lu Chao chased after Lu Han.

As the night fell, a group of men was confronting a man at Bing Lake on the outskirts of Long Jiang.

"Lu Zongyuan, the Lu Family is great indeed. You actually managed to ask for help! However, did you really think that these guys will be able to stop me? Who are you kidding?" A man in his mid thirties was standing in front of Lu Zongyuan with his arms behind his back.

With a stubble and a scar on his face, he

looked as though he had been through the vicissitudes of life.

His eyes, however, emanated a murderous aura that made people's blood run cold.

"Wang Dahai, you've murdered two descendants of the Lu Family during the past two weeks! We have to settle this score today! You and your cunning dad were the ones that brought the downfall of your family. You guys deserved it!" Lu Zongyuan bellowed.

"Shut up! No matter what you say, or who you seek help from, you are going to die here! You're here just at the right timing— I'm planning to let you witness your descendants in the Lu Family die one after another! I shall start from today then! After I catch you, I'll let you witness everyone in the Lu Family getting killed in front of you!

"Insolent brat! Let me see what you've got!"

After finishing his sentence, Zhang Tie rushed toward him.

It was obvious that Zhang Tie had trained a lot of lethal skills. Not only was he extremely powerful, he was ruthless in his attacks as well.

But compared to Wang Dahai, he lagged behind in both speed and force.

When Wang Dahai got tired of fighting, he abruptly struck at Zhang Tie's weak points.

It became very dangerous.

"Let me help you!" Meng Kang took the fatal blow for Zhang Tie, thus saving his life.

"His moves seem familiar," Chen Hao mumbled as he analyzed Wang Dahai's fighting style at a side.

After some time, he understood his fighting style.

He figured out that Wang Dahai and the man whom he just killed were from the same background.

Wang Dahai was obviously better than

him.

He had already trained his Inner Energy for a long time, probably even before Meng Kang started his training.

The longer the practitioner took to train, the stronger his Inner Energy became.

It was similar to wine—wine that was kept for a year had a different taste compared to one which was just recently brewed.

This was the case with Wang Dahai.

Even though Meng Kang had more experience, Wang Dahai's Inner Energy was stronger.

After fifty rounds of fighting, Meng Kang clutched his chest and staggered back.

He could not take Wang Dahai's attacks anymore.

"What are you doing here, Han?" Lu Han was hiding among some bushes on the other side of the lake. She covered her mouth while she was watching the fight.

She was taken aback when someone tapped on her shoulder.

"Sis, what are you two doing here?"

"We were worried about you! What are you doing here?" Lu Xue asked.

"Shhh! Be quiet, sis. Look, Dad and Chen Hao are here! Pity we couldn't see them clearer," Lu Han said anxiously.

"Dad said we have an enemy named Wang Dahai. Looks like they are all fighting against him now. Luckily we came to look for you, otherwise you might ruin Father's important plans! As for Chen Hao, why is he here?" Lu Xue was surprised to find him there.

They didn't dare to leave as well. The three of the siblings—Lu Han, Lu Xue, Lu Chao—watched the fight from a distance intently.

"Mr. Chen, Master Meng couldn't take it anymore! It's your turn now!" Lu Zongyuan pointed to Wang Dahai and exclaimed.

Chen Hao took a deep breath and kept

quiet, with his hands behind his back.

"M-Mr. Chen, you can't back off right now! I waged my entire family on this fight tonight!" Seeing that Chen Hao didn't have any intentions to join the fight, Lu Zongyuan became anxious and pleaded once more. "Do you have other requests? Just say what you want, and I shall do my best to fulfill it!"

"I heard that the ancestors of the Lu Family were known for taming beasts, and a scripture called Scripture of Beasts was passed down generations upon generations in the Lu Family?" Chen Hao spoke slowly.

Lu Zongyuan's heart sank.

He glanced at Meng Kang who was in an intense fight with Wang Dahai and laughed apologetically. "Mr. Chen, that was our ancestors' skill, but it's long gone now. Look at us, we don't know anything about it!"

Unconvinced, Chen Hao put both of his hands in his pockets.

Meanwhile, Meng Kang was sent flying after being hit by Wang Dahai.

Lu Zongyuan grew more anxious as seconds ticked by.

He thought Chen Hao could be dismissed easily by money and fame from the Lu Family. Perhaps, he could even work for them.

And he could not let Meng Kang down as well.

But now Lu Zongyuan only saw Chen Hao clearly.

Apparently, he wanted something more than that. Something that they had inherited generations after generations from their ancestors. It must be Meng Kang who told him about the Scripture of Beasts.

He decided to change his mind suddenly to take advantage of the situation and force Lu Zongyuan to give it to him.

Indeed, the Lu Family had the Scripture of

Beasts, which could help people understand communication between animals. The Lu Family's business started because of this scripture, and it was passed down until now.

However, since the final phase of China's Republican Era, hence the members of the Lu Family thought it was irrelevant and didn't bother learning anymore.

The scripture still remained in the family as something valuable that would be passed down to the next generation.

Even though it was not used anymore, Lu Zongyuan knew the value of the scripture.

Obviously, he felt that he was being scammed by Chen Hao.

"All right, Mr. Chen. If you can save the Lu Family from him, I am willing to give you the Scripture of Beasts as a token of appreciation!"



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"Alright, that's a promise!" Chen Hao's mouth twitched.

He didn't care about his image or others' opinions toward him anymore.

Chen Hao had become selfish and materialistic. He would only do things that would benefit him now.

Bam!

Meng Kang and Zhang Tie could not hold out much longer.

Meng Kang and Zhang Tie flew backwards from Wang Dahai's attacks and landed at Chen Hao's feet.

"Ha-ha! Two useless brats! Lu Zongyuan, is this what you've got? If you have something up your sleeves, it's time to show it!" Wang Dahai laughed loudly.

Chen Hao walked toward him calmly.

"Ha! A young kid like him? There's no one else in the Lu Family? You have to resort to hire a joker?" Wang Dahai eyed Chen Hao

disparagingly and shook his head.

"You have been learning martial arts in Southeast Asia all this while?" Chen Hao glanced at him and asked.

Wang Dahai was stunned to hear this.

He had been hiding his identity carefully, and he thought that his secrecy was quite protected.

He did not expect a young man like Chen Hao to figure out his background in such a short time.

"H-How did you know?" Wang Dahai began taking Chen Hao seriously.

"Is Wen Sen your Junior Brother?" Chen Hao asked.

Wang Dahai raised one of his eyebrows. "Yes, he is. But he was trained in the outer clan. Do you know him?"

"Yeah, I killed him," Chen Hao said.

"You?" Wang Dahai's heart fluttered.

"Seems like you know what you are talking about. But Wen Sen is just an outsider. He never learned the real techniques from the Metal Fist Clan. It's easy to kill him. Don't ever compare me to him. Since you murdered someone from my clan, I'll kill you to avenge him!"

Wang Dahai became furious and rushed toward Chen Hao.

Bam!

Their fists knocked against each other.

Wang Dahai flew backward from the impact, followed by the sound of his bones cracking.

"Argh!" Wang Dahai clutched his elbow and saw his bone sticking out from his flesh.

One hit from him made my bones come out from my flesh? What an immense power! Wang Dahai was shocked.

Lu Zongyuan and Meng Kang were wideeyed and looked at each other

incredulously.

"I can't believe you're an Inner Energy practitioner at such a young age, and your Inner Energy is so strong!" Wang Dahai exclaimed, frightened by Chen Hao.

"Kill yourself and save me the hassle," Chen Hao shook his head and said.

Wang Dahai's expression darkened.

He nodded as he suffered from immense pain. "Fine, I'll do that!"

With that, he took out a dagger and wanted to stab himself.

In an extremely fluid motion, he suddenly threw the dagger to Chen Hao's face. Then, he threw a handful of soil at everyone, and fled.

Chen Hao merely tilted his head to avoid the dagger.

"Mr. Chen, go after him, quick! H-He ran away!" Lu Zongyuan said frantically.

Chen Hao flicked his wrist, and a streak of black light dashed past him swiftly.

"Argh!" Wang Dahai screamed in agony before falling to the ground.

The dagger flew back to Chen Hao's hand shortly after.

"He's dead! He's dead!" Lu Zongyuan said happily and turned to Chen Hao. "Mr, Chen, you did the Lu Family a big favor today. I will definitely repay you with priceless gifts!"

"Just give me the Scripture of Beasts," Chen Hao smiled faintly at him.

Lu Zongyuan's smile immediately froze as he wanted to avoid the subject.

"Sis, look! It really is Chen Hao! H-He is this skilled?" Lu Han covered her agape mouth.

Lu Xue looked at Chen Hao intently.

So he came here from Long Jiang to help father. Still water runs deep! Lu Xue

thought.

Chen Hao left a deep impression on her.

Midnight.

In the meeting room of the Lu Family, the executives of the Lu Family cheered as they heard the news of Wang Dahai's demise.

Their enemy was finally dead.

However, a few people, including Lu Zongyuan, looked glum.

"Hmph! He is just a kid! No matter how skilled he is, he is not supposed to lay his hands on our Scripture of Beasts!" one of the men said angrily, hitting the table at the same time.

Lu Zongyuan was playing with a pendant. "This is all my fault. He is indeed very strong, but I thought he was skilled only in killing people. For people who are good at fighting like him, I assumed money or women would satisfy him. And he might be useful to us in the future as well. I

thought he agreed to our request because of Meng Kang. Who knew that he was actually plotting to take the Scripture of Beasts. On top of that, he waited to make his request until we reached a life or death situation! "Lu Zongyuan looked at them intently.

"Master Lu, the Scripture of Beasts is our sacred treasure. You can't give it to him!" someone said.

"I know, but I had no choice back then. If I turn my back on the promise, I'm afraid he would be unhappy. This guy is difficult to be dismissed easily, and he is even more ruthless than Wang Dahai! These are my worries."

"Brother, don't worry—I have an idea! We could protect the Scripture of Beasts and get rid of Chen Hao at the same time!" At this moment, a middle-aged man with squinting eyes stood up.

"Zongnian, what's your idea?" Lu Zongyuan asked immediately.

"I heard from my men and investigated

Chen Hao. Even though we didn't find out much about him, Chen Hao has an important secret!" Lu Zongnian said.

"Brother, you do know about the Mo Family from Long Jiang, don't you? Even though we don't get along with them, I heard that they were hunting down a man named Chen Hao a year ago! They put a lot of effort into it, and requested help from rich merchants everywhere in the Southern Region ro find out Chen Hao's whereabouts! Coincidentally, Chen Hao came from the Southern Region as well, and he fits the description of this Chen Hao whom the Mo Family was looking for. Do you think he might be the person they want?" Lu Zongnian squinted his eyes and smiled coldly.

Lu Zongyuan put down his pendant and had a sudden realization.

"If that's the case, it is a good idea. The Mo Family is very powerful, and they have many skilled and mysterious people who are beyond our imagination. It would be great if we could use some of their help," Lu Zongyuan smiled.

"Master Lu, but we have no connections with the Mo Family. On the contrary, we had some grudges against each other. In fact, I heard that the Mo Family wanted to take over our family a long time ago. It was because our family has been here in Long Jiang for almost a thousand years that they didn't carry out their plans. If they dare to attack us, it would be equivalent to attacking the entire economy in Long Jiang. That's why they haven't made any moves on us. Do you think they would help us?" Someone raised their concern.

"Yes, of course they will. If we find someone whom they desperately want, I believe they will solve the problem for us even without us asking. For now, the most important thing is to make Chen Hao work for us. If he complies, I would spare his life; if not, we would have to ask the Mo Family to get rid of him," Lu Zongyuan said.

The meeting continued until late night.

The lights in Chen Hao's room were still lit as he was analyzing the map that he got from Meng Kang.

It was very useful for him to travel around the woods.

Suddenly, there was a knock on his door.



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