"Chen Hao, it's me!"

The door was shoved open. Lu Han popped her head in and walked into his room.

"Lu Han, I thought you went back to your room to rest? Why are you here?" Chen Hao smiled wryly.

When he came back from the fight, Lu Han came to him immediately, asking how he became so skilled.

Chen Hao did not intend to keep it a secret from her, so he chatted with her before asking her to go back to her room.

He didn't think she would be here again.

"The more I think about it, the more it doesn't make sense. Hmph, you're not a good friend! We promised each other on the train to be friends from now onwards. You said you will visit, but you didn't. And you lied to me too, I didn't know you are very skilled!" Lu Han sat down.

"Okay, I admit that I'm in the wrong this

time," Chen Hao laughed dryly.

Lu Han looked at him and smiled sweetly. "Then am I still a friend to you?"

"Of course!" Chen Hao replied.

"That's good. Then please teach me the way you throw knives! I want to learn those skills too!"

"Look at the modern society we're in right now. Why do you want to learn fighting skills?"

"No, I've already met many people with amazing skills! They almost surpass the limitations of the human body, and I want to be like that too!"

"You will have a lot of chances. Here's the deal—I can teach you a few skills tomorrow. But to learn the knife-throwing skill, you will need enough rest. So you have to go back to your room and sleep soon!" Chen Hao smiled wryly.

"Alright, remember your promise! If you break it, you are not a man. That's all, I'm

off!" Lu Han walked out of his room happily.

"Sis, why are you here?" she asked when she reached the door.

"I see that you're here too, Han. I have something to discuss with Mr. Chen, off you go!" Lu Xue came to Chen Hao's room as well.

Lu Han's mind was occupied by the skills she wanted to learn the next day, so she left without thinking.

"Mr. Chen, I thought you would be asleep at this hour!" Lu Xue walked into his room, smiling.

Chen Hao looked at her.

She didn't leave a good impression on him, for she always looked like she was scheming something.

"What's up?" Chen Hao asked.

"Mr. Chen, I heard from Father that the reason you came to Long Jiang was to go

to An Ling to look for the holy blood. Our Lu Family might be able to help you in this. Apart from that, what are your other plans?" Lu Xue asked.

Since Chen Hao had proven his abilities, the contempt in her eyes was no longer there.

"Just speak your mind. I'm going to rest soon," Chen Hao said coolly.

"Mr. Chen, the Lu Family would like to take you in as our VVIP, like Master Meng. And your future descendants would be given the best treatment in our family as well. What do you think about that?"

Lu Xue was sent by her father to convince Chen Hao

After all, negotiation was her area of expertise.

Even though she was only around twentyfive years old, she was a prodigy in this.

When it came to business, even experienced dealers and businessmen

were no match for her.

As Chen Hao was dressed in plain clothes, she assumed he could hardly resist the lure of wealth and women.

"You want me to work for the Lu Family?" Chen Hao asked.

"Yes. In my opinion, you have no reasons to reject our offer. After all, you would lead a rich and prosperous life, with everyone's respect." Lu Xue's eyes narrowed. She thought that Chen Hao would be easy to deal with.

"The Lu Family? That means nothing to me," Chen Hao said indifferently.

Lu Xue froze.

"I understand what you mean, but save your words and just bring me the Scripture of Beasts tomorrow. After reading it, I will return it back to you. I've had enough for today, and I'm sleeping soon," Chen Hao told her without cutting corners; it was almost rude.

What an ignorant man, Lu Xue thought angrily.

She said, "The Lu Family is not a big deal indeed. But have you heard of the Mo Family from Long Jiang?"

After asking, Lu Xue looked at Chen Hao intently with a pair of beautiful eyes.

She was expecting to see shock and horror in his eyes.

Then, it would be easier to proceed.

However, Chen Hao had the same nonchalant expression.

"The Mo Family? Not a big deal either," he scoffed.

"You!"

Lu Xue nodded curtly and kept quiet.

Instead, she turned her fury into laughter. "Since Mr. Chen looked down on our incompetent family, fine. We'll just pass you the Scripture of Beast as a token of

our gratitude tomorrow." Then, she turned and left the room.

After shutting the door, Lu Xue took a deep breath and glared at the room coldly.

The next morning.

"Master!" Lu Han opened the door of Chen Hao's room, holding a cup of ginseng tea.

"Master?" Chen Hao shook his head, looking at her.

He wanted to remind her to knock before entering his room, but he just smiled.

"Well, of course! I'm here to learn some skills from my master. You said you would teach me today. So here I am, acknowledging you as my master with a cup of tea!" Lu Han smiled.

"There's no need for this. I'm just teaching you some self-defense skills as a friend anyway. It's a present for you!" Chen Hao told her.

"No, we mustn't skip the formalities!

According to our family's tradition, we have to greet the master with a cup of tea whenever we are learning from him. Mr. Lu, please receive the greetings of your disciple, Lu Han!" Lu Han then bowed and paid her respects to him, passing the ginseng tea to him in the process.

Chen Hao had no choice but to accept her tea and took a sip.

He then said exasperatedly, "Is this enough?"

"Yes! We have to hurry up. Quick, teach me now!" Lu Han skipped and danced happily.

However, when Chen Hao stood up, a look of anguish took over his face as he clutched his stomach.

"The tea!" Chen Hao's face turned pale as cold sweat trickled down his face.

"Wha-What is going on?" Lu Han asked worriedly.

"The tea is poisoned!" Chen Hao dragged himself to the bed. Clutching his stomach,

he rolled on the bed in pain.

"Poisoned? Master! Chen Hao! Don't scare me!" Looking at Chen Hao's increasingly painful expression, Lu Han shouted frantically.

Chen Hao soon removed his hands on his stomach and wrapped them around his head, struggling.

"Does your head hurt too, Chen Hao? Stop scaring me!" Lu Han was shaking Chen Hao's body.

Soon after, Chen Hao stopped struggling. He closed his eyes and his hands fell to his sides limply.

"Chen Hao, wake up! Chen Hao, please wake up! I-Is anyone outside?" Lu Han cried loudly.

Just then, the door opened and Lu Xue walked in.

"Sis, look at Chen Hao! He seems to be poisoned!"

Before she could finish her sentence, her father and her uncle, Lu Zongnian, walked into the room as well.

"The Bo Ling Poison is a strong medicine indeed. Even a strong man like Chen Hao could not resist it!" Lu Zongyuan smiled and nodded.

"To be honest, when the Mo Family gave me this poison powder, I doubted whether it would work on Chen Hao. They told me that a little would suffice. No matter how strong Chen Hao is, he would be poisoned even with just a sip. But to be safe, I put half of the sachet in, and he took a big sip of that ginseng tea!"

"Uncle Zongnian, according to the Mo Family, is it true that Chen Hao could never wake up and will become vegetative from now onward? Will he be in this state forever?" Lu Xue smoothed her hair and asked.

"Dad, sis, what are you talking about? Are you the culprits?" Lu Han asked

[&]quot;You're right!"

incredulously.

"Han, you have no more business here. Butler, take her to rest now. Without my orders, do not let her out!"

"Dad, Chen Hao saved us! He is our friend! Dad!" Lu Han cried.

But she was taken away by their butler soon.

Just then, one of the servants walked in and said softly, "Master, the people from the Mo Family are here!"

"Oh? Welcome them here instantly!" Lu Zongyuan said excitedly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"I heard Master Lu got Chen Hao? We, the Mo Family, honestly don't know how to repay you!"

The laughter of the people from the Mo Family could be heard even before they arrived.

This time, a group of eight came from the Mo Family. They were led by a middle-age man.

"Mr. Mo Yunhai, you're too humble!
Technically speaking, the Lu Family and
the Mo Family at Long Jiang are one big
family. As for Chen Hao, he is just an
outsider! We had no reason to help him!" A
faint smile appeared on Lu Zongyuan's
face.

"It actually is him! It took us so much effort to look for him!" Mo Yunhai focused on Chen Hao as he walked closer, and his face lit up immediately.

Mo Yunhai was the top elder in the Mo Family. He was the one taking charge of the entire family.

It was a great accomplishment that they caught Chen Hao. Now, he wondered how Mo Changkong would reward him.

"He's consumed the Bo Ling Poison and lost his consciousness. Hmph! This brat can't escape from us, even if he is as slippery as an eel!" Mo Yunhai said coldheartedly.

"Master Lu, you mentioned that Chen Hao is very strong. But I feel like he's just average..." Mo Yunhai was obviously in a good mood today.

"Uncle Mo, you're mistaken. My father was telling the truth—everyone in the Lu Family saw Chen Hao's extraordinary strength. We could capture him this time easily because of my younger sister and the poison you've supplied us. Otherwise, it would've been tough!" Lu Xue tidied her strands of hair while she spoke.

"Lu Xue is very eloquent indeed. This time, Lu Xue has performed exceptionally well. The Mo Family would never forget what you did for us! People who take the Bo Ling Poison will pass out cold and never

be awakened, regardless of how strong they are, or how hard others try to wake him up," Mo Yunhai said.

He waved his hand and commanded, "Bring Chen Hao back to the Mo Family. We'll wait for Mo Changkong to return from the Southern Region to give instructions!"

"Yes, sir!" his servants replied.

"Wait a minute, who are you? How dare you harm Mr. Chen!"

A loud voice bellowed behind them.

As the crowd looked to the source of the voice, they saw an elderly man standing behind them. They had no idea when he arrived.

"Oh, Master Meng Kang is here! Master Meng Kang, this is your map of An Ling. It's been passed down from the ancestors of the Meng Family, so how can you simply hand it to this brat? Chen Hao was not satisfied with it, and even wanted to take our Scripture of Beasts away. He really is

looking for trouble!" Lu Zongyuan was shocked to see Meng Kang.

Lu Zongyuan had been observing Meng Kang and Chen Hao furtively during the past few days, and he found out that they were quite close.

Meng Kang looked as if he wanted to recruit Chen Hao.

Initially, Lu Zongyuan didn't think much into it. After all, he had known Meng Kang for many years. He believed that if anything happened to him, Meng Kang would stand by him.

Apparently, he was wrong.

When Lu Zongyuan knew that Meng Kang told Chen Hao the secrets of the Lu Family last night, Lu Zongyuan became defensive toward him.

He tried to cover up what they had done.

"Hmph! Lu Zongyuan, do you think I'm a three-year-old? I've heard everything just now—it was clear as day that you worked

Family to betray Mr. Chen! Lu Zongyuan, Mr. Chen just saved the entire Lu Family from a massive massacre; if you refuse to give any credits to him, at least acknowledge the effort he put! Instead, you bit the hand that fed you. Where did your conscience go?" Meng Kang pointed at Lu Zongyuan and bellowed.

Lu Zongyuan's hands froze and his eyes turned cold.

"He's digging his own grave by attempting to take away the Scripture of Beasts from our family. Master Meng, we had a good and long standing relationship. Please take my kind advice—with the Mo Family helping us, it's better for you to go home and take a good rest!" Lu Zongyuan said, trying to suppress his emotions.

"Go back? With me here, don't even think of hurting even a strand of Mr. Chen's hair!"

Lu Zongyuan swallowed and nodded curtly. "Fine. Since you don't know any better, don't blame me for being rude!"

With the Mo Family here with us, show us what you can do! He looked at Mo Yunhai.

Mo Yunhai understood him naturally.

"It's all your own fault! You meddle in others' affairs too much!" Mo Yunhai shouted.

A few of the servants from the Mo Family charged toward Meng Kang.

Meng Kang was highly skilled and also an Inner Energy practitioner.

Normal people were nothing to him.

But this time around, the opponent was the Mo Family

During the fight with Wang Dahai the night before, Chen Hao killed the enemy and saved Meng Kang's life.

Meng Kang knew it all along.

Chen Hao gave him respect that he had never experienced else, and ensured that Meng Kang was not humiliated anymore.

Those two reasons were enough for Meng Kang to be loyal to Chen Hao.

Hence, Meng Kang fought hard and put his life on the line.

When he was serious, a few of the people from the Mo Family couldn't take it.

"He actually practises Inner Energy! Seems like the VIP of the Lu Family is not simple!" Mo Yunhai laughed bitterly at a side.

"That's because Mr. Mo hasn't joined the fight. Everyone in Long Jiang knows that Mr. Mo is a skilled fighter in all of China!" Lu Zongyuan laughed.

Ha! It's just Meng Kang! We don't need so many rounds. The rest of you, stand aside!"

Everyone retreated.

After that, Mo Yunhai suddenly moved with a huge momentum and hit straight at one of his weak points rapidly.

Bam!

Meng Kang, after all, was quite old. In addition, his wounds from fighting with Wang Dahai the night before had not recovered.

He couldn't take the blow, and was sent flying backwards, causing blood to flow out from his mouth.

"Hmph! I thought this old fellow had some tricks up his sleeves. Who knows he's just useless! Since you seek for death, I shall kill you!" Mo Yunhai walked to Meng Kang calmly and said.

"Lu Zongyuan, you will receive your retribution soon! The Meng Family has done so many favors for you, yet you treat us this way! Even if I go to hell and become a spirit, I would never let you go!" Meng Kang gritted his teeth furiously.

"No matter how much you say right now, it won't save your life. You only have yourself to blame for your bad luck and timing. You've trained so hard all your life for nothing! Ha-ha!" Mo Yunhai walked toward him.

Just when he was about to give Meng Kang the final strike on his head and end his life, a voice rang throughout the room just in time.

"Stop fighting! I haven't slept for the entire night. Let me sleep more!"

The entire room went dead quiet and everyone turned to look at Chen Hao who was lying on the bed.

Lu Xue, especially, was flushed red with her heart thumping wildly.

"W-Who's speaking?"

Lu Zongyuan jumped and took a few steps back.

"Is it possible that he hasn't passed out yet?"

"Miss Lu Xue, are you sure he was poisoned?"

"Yes, I am very sure about that!"

"That's weird. Was it our hallucination?"

As everyone was panicking, Chen Hao yawned loudly on the bed and stretched. He looked like he was taking a long, sweet nap.

Not long after, he rubbed his eyes and slowly opened them, before scanning the entire room.

"I see that everyone is finally here?" Chen Hao asked stonily while flexing his neck and sitting up.

"What? Y-You are not poisoned!" the crowd gasped.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Six months ago, I used this poison as a medicine. You take that to poison me?"

Before this, Uncle Qin had used herbs to soak Chen Hao for the past six months. Because of this, Chen Hao's body was impenetrable to most poisons now.

Chen Hao knew a lot about medicines, so of course he knew that the ginseng tea that Lu Han brought him was poisoned. Naturally, a poison like this posed no problems to Chen Hao.

He knew Lu Han would not harm him.

There was only one possibility—someone from the Lu Family had malignant intentions toward him.

Chen Hao faked the symptoms to find out the culprits behind it, which turned out to be the group of people standing in front of him right now.

"Hmph! The Mo Family has been putting in a lot of effort trying to find you for almost a year. Even though we didn't manage to poison you this time around, don't think

you could escape from us!" Mo Yunhai laughed sadistically.

"Mr. Chen, it's great that you are unharmed!" Meng Kang clutched his chest and stood up smiling.

"Master Meng, thanks for defending me just now!" Chen Hao wanted to test Meng Kang's loyalty to him. He was very touched when Meng Kang risked his life for him.

As soon as he saw Meng Kang in danger, he woke up.

"Master Mo, stop talking crap with him. Let me take him down right now!" A young man from the Mo Family smiled in disdain and charged toward Chen Hao.

When he was just a step away from Chen Hao, Chen Hao suddenly made his move and grabbed his head.

At once, the young man's limbs stayed still and his whole body trembled.

Crack!

Chen Hao flicked his wrist and the man's neck was broken.

He was thrown in front of the people from the Mo Family.

The seven people from the Mo Family were stunned.

They were all young people from the Mo Family with great skills and techniques.

However, he was like a meek lamb when Chen Hao grabbed his weak spot. His whole body shook as he couldn't defend himself.

"Good brat! I never thought he became this strong after a year!" Mo Yunhai's eyes widened.

"Let's attack together and capture him!" Mo Yunhai waved his hand.

The remaining six people charged toward him.

Chen Hao raised his head fiercely.

He looked straight at them with red eyes.

Cold air seemed to gush toward them, sending shivers down their spines. The air in the room seemed to drop a few degrees.

Chen Hao raised the sword in his hand.

They were the ones who forced him to a corner and made him couldn't return back to his home, even if he wanted to..

They were the ones who made him suffer through a lot of humiliation and made him an outcast.

They were the ones who wanted to rob the Chen Family of its wealth.

Kill!

Violent murderous intent rose within him.

No one could stop him once he was determined to kill.

The six people could not even be considered worthy as his opponents.

Every strike of Chen Hao was fatal. Within ten breaths, everyone was dead.

Blood splattered all over the room.

"A-Amazing!" Mo Yunhai's eyes twitched.

Once Chen Hao attacked, he knew that he was no match for him.

He could only think of escaping, so he immediately turned to walk away.

Whoosh!

A dagger flew toward him and landed on Mo Yunhai's neck in a second.

"You... You...!" After letting out two strangled sobs, he fell to the ground immediately.

"Aah!"

Lu Xue was appalled. She covered her mouth and withdrew to the corner of the room.

Everyone from the Lu Family did not even

dare to let out a huff of breath.

"M-Mr. Chen, we were forced by the Mo Family—"

Lu Zongnian knew he was mainly responsible for everything that had happened, so he walked up to Chen Hao and smiled in an attempt to seek forgiveness.

As soon as he touched Chen Hao's elbows, Chen Hao, whose eyes turned red, went straight for his neck.

A crack was heard and blood spurted out from him. Then, he was thrown out of the window by Chen Hao. After some struggling, he went still.

"Please forgive us, Mr. Chen!" Lu Zongyuan and everyone from the Lu Family kneeled down frantically.

Chen Hao took a deep breath. The red in his eyes had finally subsided.

When Lu Zongnian approached Chen Hao just now, Chen Hao was still absorbed in

his killings. It was suicidal to get close to him when he was in such a state.

"Forgive you?" Chen Hao walked toward Lu Zongyuan slowly.

"You shouldn't take back your words since you've promised me the Scripture of Beasts. And should not even work with the Mo Family to poison me." Chen Hao said while he grabbed Lu Zongyuan's head.

Lu Zongyuan's tears and snots slid into his mouth as he was scared stiff.

"Chen Hao, no!" Just when Chen Hao was about to apply pressure to him, Lu Han ran into the room and screamed.

"Han, you are finally here! Save us!" Lu Xue ran toward Lu Han and hid behind her, looking at Chen Hao in terror.

"Chen Hao, he is my father. I know he's in the wrong here, but he's just confused! Chen Hao, this the Scripture of Beasts! Take it and let them go!" Lu Han cried and walked toward Chen Hao slowly.

"Han, no! He'll kill you!" Lu Xue grabbed Lu Han's elbows.

"Don't worry sis, Chen Hao told me that we are friends! He won't hurt me!" Lu Han came in front of Chen Hao and handed him the Scripture of Beasts.

"Chen Hao, if you had to kill my father to appease your anger, kill me instead and let them go! I'm asking this as your friend, please!" Lu Han sobbed.

Looking at Lu Han's tears, Chen Hao could not bear to reject her.

In his mind, the Lu Family and the Mo Family couldn't escape the inevitable death that he would give them.

But Lu Han treated him as her friend after all. When he thought of how Lu Han was so worried for him when he got poisoned just now, he couldn't bear to do it.

"After I've done reading the Scripture of Beasts, I'll return it to the Lu Family!" Chen Hao took the scripture from Lu Han and left.

Lu Zongyuan was traumatized by everything that had just happened that he couldn't even stand.

"Oh no, Master Lu! T-There's a lot of ppeople in black outside!" One of the servants rushed into the room and reported to Lu Zongyuan, but he jolted as he saw the situation in the room.

When he saw the scene in front of him, he gulped before finishing his sentence.

After Lu Han followed after Chen Hao and sent him away, Lu Zongyuan only saw people dressed in black in his garden.

They looked dangerous and murderous.

They were Uncle Wen and his men.

"Let's go!" Chen Hao said simply.

The men followed after him and left.

Lu Han staggered backwards.

She thought Chen Hao was just an introverted young man, but she had

witnessed his callous and horrifying side today.

If she was like her sister who looked down on Chen Hao, everyone in the Lu Family would probably be massacred by him and ceased to exist by now.

Chen Hao, it seems like I only knew the real you today, Lu Han thought.

Sometime after Chen Hao left, Yang Xia brought her bodyguards and walked toward Lu Han.

"Young Lady Lu, what a coincidence to meet you here. By the way, I assume your father is not busy right now. I'm planning to visit—" Yang Xia said.

Lu Han seemed as though she didn't hear her.

She muttered two words repeatedly and walked back to Lu Family.

"What were you saying, Young Lady Lu?" Yang Xia asked nervously.

"The Young Lady seemed to be in a weird mood today. Why don't we visit Lu Zongyuan straightaway?" one of the bodyguards said.

"No, I heard her muttering... muttering the words 'Chen Hao'?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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How did she meet Chen Hao? Is he here at Long Jiang? Maybe this Chen Hao is different from the one I know? Yang Xia thought.

Since there was some news about Chen Hao, Yang Xia could not control herself. She ran after Lu Han and asked her...

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed since Chen Hao left the Lu Family.

At the borders of Long Jiang, in An Ling, where traditions had passed down for thousands of years, mountains upon mountains loomed in the distance and dense forests provide a shelter for various species of animals to hide and hunt.

"Remember to block the entrance of the cave. We must not let it run away again. It's so cunning!"

A group of men were trying to block the spirit fox at a hole in a cave.

They were Chen Hao and his men, led by Uncle Wen.

After they got the map of An Ling from Meng Kang, it greatly reduced the hard work that they needed to put in and maximize their efficiency.

The result was as if they obtained a GPS navigation system in the woods.

They successfully found the trail of the spirit fox at dawn last night.

However, it was too sly and slipped away.

For the span of around one day, they encountered the spirit fox directly more than once, but they underestimated it.

They were tormented by it for an entire night—none of them had any sleep last night.

After battling with it for more than ten rounds, they were all lost and dejected.

Now that they used a lot of effort to trap it in the hole, Uncle Wen was incredibly excited.

"We must not let this creature run away

again! It was written on the Scripture of Beasts that it is incredibly fast, and most importantly, it can figure out a way to deal with us quickly. It's intelligence is even higher than the human!" Chen Hao explained nervously.

Before entering the mountains, Chen Hao spent the entire night reading the Scripture of Beasts, especially focusing on the section of the spirit fox.

He knew that if it got away this time, they would have a hard time finding its trail ever again, let alone capturing it.

"It's coming out. Be quiet!" Uncle Wen gestured everyone to stay silent.

In the narrow hole, Chen Hao saw a lock of white fur moving toward the exit.

Everyone held their breath and surrounded the hole in a crowd.

On the other side of the hole, one of them kept fanning smoke into it to finally lure the fox out.

Almost there!

Just when the spirit fox was half a meter away from the exit of the hole, a thick green gas was suddenly released from it.

The thick gas had an extremely bad smell, enough to suffocate people.

Chen Hao and the other guys were just by the hole of the cave; they were too near to the gas.

Apart from Chen Hao who covered his mouth and moved aside, the rest were caught in the onslaught of the gas.

Squeak!

As if mocking them, the spirit fox let out a squeaking sound.

With a flash of white light, it took this opportunity to run outside.

"It got away again!" Uncle Wen said annoyedly.

"Chase it down!"

Chen Hao had great reflexes and ran toward the spirit fox immediately at his fastest speed.

Uncle Wen and the rest started chasing after it, but they were left behind Chen Hao very soon, until they couldn't even see Chen Hao.

"Master Wen, what should we do now? We couldn't catch up to Young Master!" someone asked.

"Let's try to follow him. If it doesn't work out, then we retreat to where we were just now and wait there!" Uncle Wen instructed.

Squeak! Squeak!

The spirit fox raced through the canopy like an arrow, stepping on twigs and branches.

It squeaked mockingly at the same time..

Chen Hao put in all his effort and used his Agility Skill to chase it down.

His feet were off the ground, just stepping

on the tip of the grass lightly at a great speed.

After some time, knowing that it couldn't outrun Chen Hao, the spirit fox fell to the ground and disappeared into the thick bushes.

"You got away again!" Chen Hao finally stopped in disappointment.

He held his breath and looked for it carefully.

He was afraid to slack off. If the spirit fox completely disappeared in this region, all their previous efforts would go down the drain.

"Don't kill us! Don't kill us!"

Just then, a few people ran toward him while shouting fearfully.

They seemed to be running for their lives.

Chen Hao's eyebrows knitted together.

Why didn't they come earlier or later? Why

does it have to be now?

The few people who were running let out some blood curdling screams and fell to the ground.

But Chen Hao ignored them.

"I had no choice. Since you followed me here, you knew the path I took. I had to kill you!"

With his hands behind his back, an elderly man walked to the two corpses in front of him and laughed cruelly.

Suddenly, he raised his head and saw Chen Hao standing among the bushes.

When he made out Chen Hao's facial features, he raised his eyebrows.

"It was him! Well, you brought your own doom this time!" he sneered.

"Chen Hao, Young Master Chen, how are you?" He walked toward Chen Hao with a murderous look in his eyes.

Chen Hao was paying attention to his surroundings, but he still raised his head subconsciously once he heard that someone recognized him here.

"It's you."

Chen Hao froze.

Just then, the spirit fox which was hidden somewhere suddenly moved and jumped into a valley with surrounding thick fog that obstructed Chen Hao's vision. Hence, the fox disappeared in no time.

"Stop!"

Chen Hao gritted his teeth in annoyance and followed suit; he jumped into the valley as well.

"Hmph? This brat seems to be quite skilled. I've got the spirit medicine now, and this guy has been rich since young. If I could extract his heart and use his DNA as a primer, it would be much more useful than the scums here. I'll kill him!"

After making his decision, his mouth

curled into a vicious smile. He followed Chen Hao's trail and chased after him.

"I don't know when we can capture this beast, now that it escaped again!"

Chen Hao ruffled his hair anxiously and sat down on a rock in the valley.

He tried to remember the notes on the Scripture of Beasts.

Suddenly, he had an idea!

The essence of blood!

Oh right, I could use the essence of blood!

He was too anxious that he forgot this method. Chen Hao stood up and laughed.

As it was mentioned before, creatures like the spirit fox were smarter than human prodigies.

However, it had one deadly weakness greed.

It loved to drink blood, especially blood

from strong humans which was beneficial to it.

Human blood was its greatest temptation.

As long as he could extract and refine a human into an essence of blood, the spirit fox definitely could not resist the temptation.

The essence of blood could be created through extraction and distillation of blood.

However, Chen Hao felt disappointed again.

Even though he could use the two victims who were killed just now, he ran too far from them.

With the distance between them, the sly spirit fox might not even be in the valley anymore.

Moreover, he needed a large amount of blood.

Well, I can't kill myself to lure the fox out,

can I?

Is it destined that I could never catch the spirit fox and become a bloodsucking demon in the future? Chen Hao's spirits sank.

Just then, a rustling sound not far from him was heard.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chen Hao turned and saw a small dog limping toward him.

It had wounds all over its body, and one of its legs seemed to be broken.

It kneeled in front of Chen Hao and stuck its tongue out to lick his shoes.

Chen Hao was stunned.

He never thought that there would be such a small creature deep in the woods.

It was a miracle that it managed to stay alive with wild beasts around the forest.

"You want me to save you?" Chen Hao asked.

"Woof! Woof!"

It barked twice, and licked Chen Hao's shoes again.

Chen Hao initially thought that it was a pity that the dog was too small. If not, he could extract its blood to make the essence of blood.

But now he saw the little dog was quite intelligent and it even managed to survive in the woods.

A surge of sympathy flooded him.

Moreover, it was seeking his help.

How could he bear to kill it?

"I feel so sorry for you. I wonder who threw you here? Luckily you met me!" Chen Hao shook his head and ruffled the dog's head.

"Alright, I won't be staying long here. Let me treat your wounds first. However, I can't help you in escaping from this forest!" Chen Hao said.

He bandaged the dog's wounds deftly and stopped its bleeding.

"If Uncle Wen and the other men followed me here, each of us can donate some blood and lure the fox out. But who knows how long I have to wait here? It's getting late. I'm worried that the spiritual fox might escape from this valley. At that time, we have no other ways to lure it out

anymore." Chen Hao was crestfallen.

The dog however, lay in front of Chen Hao, resting his head on his feet.

"What now? I told you I have no time for you now. I have some important business here," Chen Hao laughed dryly, looking at the dog that followed him.

It refused to budge.

Just then, Chen Hao's ears suddenly twitched.

There were movements nearby.

It sounded like someone walking toward him.

"Woof woof!"

The dog had exceptional hearing too. It stood up and barked.

After barking, it blinked at Chen Hao and stuck out its tongue.

"You're rather vigilant! You're not afraid

that you might attract the enemy and get killed?" Chen Hao smiled wryly.

The dog, however, seemed to raise his head at Chen Hao smugly.

"Hmph? You understood me? You purposely barked to attract the person here because you know I need human blood?" Chen Hao understood animal's language after he studied the Scripture of Beasts.

The dog was communicating with Chen Hao just now.

It nodded and wagged its tail happily.

"You're smart!" Chen Hao touched its head adoringly.

Soon, a figure approached Chen Hao and came in front of him.

"I couldn't find you just now. Seems like you escaped to this place, you brat!" It was the elderly man who followed him. And now, he was sneering coldly.

Chen Hao was beyond happy to see him.

He ruffled the dog's head, indicating that it did a great job.

"I never thought that you followed me!" Chen Hao laughed. It was an unexpected surprise that appeared in front of him.

"You're right! It took me some effort though. I'm only one medicine away from completing my Spirit Medicine. Fate seems to bind us together; it was a pity that I didn't manage to kill you back in the Southwest Region. Now that you are here, let's settle the score once and for all, Young Master Chen!" The elderly man looked at him ruthlessly.

"Back in the Southwest Region, you were working for the Situ Family. We didn't have any deep grudges at that time. I went back to the Southwest Region six months ago, and I didn't see you there. It turned out that you actually came to the North Region!" Chen Hao spoke.

Half of the man's face was white, and the other half was black.

He seemed to be a man of Yin Yang..

Chen Hao remembered vividly about him he was a butler following Situ Yang around whom Situ Yang called him 'Uncle Jiu'.

Chen Hao knew he wasn't a simple man at that time.

However, when Chen Hao destroyed the Situ Family, he did not see the elderly man there.

"I thought the Situ Family could borrow some power from the Fang Family to destroy the Chen Family, and also eventually take over the Fang Family. But Situ Hong was just using the excuse of destroying the Chen Family. He was secretly trying to please the Chen Family. Even if he took over the Fang Family, I doubt he would do anything to the Chen Family-I know him too well. That's why I left! I want to improve my skills, so I came to An Ling to look for the Spirit Medicine. Now I have all the ingredients, and the only missing ingredient is a suitable guiding drug! I never thought to meet you here, but the timing is just right. To think of using

the blood of the Chen Family for my medicine! Perfect!" Liu Jiu laughed with hands behind his back.

"What do you hold against the Chen Family? Why are you plotting ways to harm my family?" Chen Hao asked.

"It's because the Chen Family is too powerful! So powerful until you could kill off an entire family just by one command! Back then, the Liu Family only harmed the young master of the Yang Family. But because of that, you guys killed hundreds of lives in our Liu Family! The Liu Family, one of the four biggest families in Yan Jing, disappeared just like that!" Anger flashed in Liu Jiu's eyes.

Chen Hao then remembered hearing the story of the four biggest families in Yan Jing from his grandmother. At that time, his mother ran away from her arranged marriage. The Liu Family took revenge on Uncle Yuxing, and he landed in a vegetative state, even until now.

After his father returned to the Chen Family, he killed off the Liu Family.

He finally understood everything. This man was from the Liu Family.

"Ha-ha! God really poured His blessings on me! All those efforts coming here to Long Jiang were worth it!" Liu Jiu laughed loudly.

However, pity suddenly flitted across Chen Hao's eyes.

"I'm sorry!" Chen Hao said.

"This is funny! You are on the brink of death, yet you apologized to me?" Liu Jiu pointed at Chen Hao and shook his head.

"No, I have conflicted feelings toward you right now—I'm not sure to thank you or to pity you!" Chen Hao was in a dilemma.

"Thank me?"

"Yeah, I desperately need human blood now, and was brooding about it just now. Since you are here—you seem to be quite skilled—it shouldn't be difficult to use your blood to lure the spiritual fox out! You are a great help! I have no idea how to thank

you. How about this? I will let you die without any pain, and leave your corpse in one piece!" Chen Hao said with an earnest face.

Liu Jiu frowned. "You brat! It's been a year since we last met. I'm afraid you have some mental problems. You think you are able to kill me?"

"I had no other options!" Chen Hao said.

"Enough! I think you're suffering from serious mental issues. I have no time for your bullshit. Young Master Chen, give me your life! I'm really curious about the expression on Chen Jindong's face when he collects your body! Ha!" Liu Jiu then charged toward Chen Hao and threw a punch.

Chen Hao retaliated with his fists as well.

Bam!

With a loud crack, the sound of bones getting crushed reached his ears.

Liu Jiu yelped as he was sent flying and

landed heavily on the ground.

Blood spurted from his mouth, and he was aghast.

In the fight just now, he felt an enormous power.

He felt like he punched a huge mountain, and his punch was reflected back at himself.

"You... you!" With blood flowing out of his mouth, he couldn't believe his eyes.

His meridians were all broken by Chen Hao in just a punch. Why is he so powerful now?

Only a year has passed; how is it possible?



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