The Chen Family and Chen Hao were ready to leave the place in a helicopter.

"Uncle Wen?

As Chen Hao was about to get into the helicopter, he caught sight of Uncle Wen, who was slowly dragging his body while walking toward him.

Something was not right from the way he looked.

His eyes glazed over, as if he was in a daze. He was walking in a zombie-like state.

This is too weird!

Creasing his eyebrows, Chen Hao did not move.

"Wen, Chen Hao is going on an excursion. As he is here, he would like to send his regards to you..."

Speaking of the two, Wen Zizai and Chen Jindong were both from the same generation. At that moment, Chen Jindong

was talking to him.

"Wen?"

However, it seemed like Wen Zizai didn't catch him as he continued his sluggish steps.

"Jindong, step back!"

At that moment, vigilance could be seen all over Chen Diancang's face.

Staring at Wen, he asked, "Are you okay? Did something happen to you?"

Everyone from the Chen Family surrounded them to check on the situation.

Puke!

All of a sudden, blood flowed out from Wen's eyes, mouth, nose and ears.

His entire face turned bluish-black.

Right away, he collapsed onto the ground.

"Wen!!!" Chen Diancang yelled.

"Uncle Wen!"

Chen Hao hurriedly scurried over.

"Uncle Wen!" Chen Hao was screaming continuously.

Nonetheless, Wen Zizai had stopped breathing.

"Wen was a very skillful and seasoned fighter. Only a handful in the world were good enough to be his opponent. Someone must have come to the island!" Chen Diancang said coldly.

"Ah? Who could it be?"

Chen Jindong became jittery at once.

"Diancang, you're ever so vigilant. It has been thirty years since we parted ways. A long time indeed!"

At that moment, a frail, elderly man walked over to them.

Despite walking in brisk and light paces, his voice was extraordinarily loud and clear, and at the same time, intimidating.

"Who are you? Did you kill Uncle Wen?"

A tinge of hatred flashed across Chen Hao's eyes.

Strictly speaking, Chen Hao had only been acquainted with Uncle Wen for only half a year.

However, he felt very close to Uncle Wen. In fact, Chen Hao had been treating him like his own grandfather.

According to his grandfather, Uncle Wen's ancestors worked as servants for the Chen Family since many generations back.

Generations after generations, his family remained loyal and devoted to the Chen Family.

It was natural for Chen Hao to get angry over Uncle Wen's death.

"Chen Hao, step back now! This man is not

like any other ordinary person. He is none other than Mo Canglong from the Mo Family!"

Chen Diancang was extraordinarily steadfast. At that moment, he stepped forward and cleared the air.

"Chen Hao, you are a gifted man indeed.
According to Changkong, you've already attained the status of a Grandmaster. It's hard for me to believe that someone could be so lucky and blessed to be able to cultivate such a young man into a Grandmaster. Since I couldn't believe it, I had to come here and see it for myself. I didn't expect it to be actually true!"

Mo Canglong nodded his head profusely.

"However, judging from your aura, you are still inches away from achieving the true state of a Grandmaster. Tsk, tsk, what a pity! If everything works out well, you would be the second person in history to achieve the status of a Grandmaster at such a young age! What a pity!"

Mo Canglong repeatedly brought up the

three words 'what a pity'.

"What is there to feel pity about?
Canglong, I suppose you didn't come all the way here just to congratulate my grandson. By the way, I can see that your right arm is gone. Care to let us in on the story behind that?" asked Chen Diancang.

"I am not going to discuss the arm I lost for the time being. In fact, I am here with just one simple motive. I would like to bring Chen Hao with me! Initially, I have considered killing Chen Hao when I get here. Once we undergo the Holy Water Ritual, the Mo Family would then have control over all the auspicious places in the world! However, when I laid my eyes on Chen Hao earlier, I couldn't bear to end his life. I would like to take him with me, so that I could witness his journey in becoming a Grandmaster!" said Mo Canglong.

"Canglong, I am afraid you are being too ambitious! Thirty years ago, we had a battle with each other. At that time, you were hardly my match even with both arms. Twenty years after, we both attained

the status of Grandmaster together. Now, you're left with only one arm. I am afraid it would not be easy for you to bring my grandson away!"

Chen Diancang started to summon his Inner Energy with his hands.

"Fortune knocks at least once on every man's door! Today, I would like to see whether I would still emerge as the loser from our battle!" Mo Canglong said with a subtle grin.

Out of the blue, a strong wind blew past his body.

His plain shirt was billowing amidst the wind.

"Very well. Since I knew that you were coming out of seclusion, I've long been looking forward to this battle!"

Chen Diancang let out a hearty laugh.

Thereafter, both of them kicked off lightly from the ground before rising up and floating in mid-air.

It was a battle between the Grandmasters!

Which meant that it would be a battle of the Royal Inner Energy.

Standing aside, Chen Hao watched the battle.

The two of them were strong. Very strong indeed!

It was out of Chen Hao's expectation that Mo Canglong did not turn out to be the weaker party of the battle despite having only one arm.

In the blink of an eye, they had already fought for hundreds of rounds.

None of them had taken any advantage of the other party.

"Canglong, it seems like you have endured the humiliation you've suffered in order to become better. Surprisingly, you are still skilled despite missing an arm!"

Chen Diancang became slightly wary of his opponent.

"I'm flattered!" Mo Canglong forced out a bitter laugh.

"However, it won't be easy for you to take Chen Hao away!" exclaimed Chen Diancang.

"I am aware of that. Diancang, I am going to reveal my ultimate move now. I wonder if you would have enough skills up your sleeves to handle that!" Mo Canglong said with a laugh.

"Ultimate move?"

Chen Diancang frowned.

Following that, Mo Canglong's body transformed into a blurry being all of a sudden.

At high speed, the being charged toward Chen Diancang.

Chen Diancang hastily put up defense toward the blow.

At that moment, a mirror appeared in Mo Canglong's left hand out of nowhere.

Illuminating lights emitted from the mirror.

A beam of light then hit Chen Diancang right on his chest.

The blow wreaked havoc in Chen Diancang's mind.

From the impact of that blow coming from Mo Canglong's palm, Chen Diancang flew backward and fell to the ground.

"Grandpa!"

At the sight of his grandfather losing the battle, Chen Hao immediately made a dash toward him.

As Mo Canglong was waving his arm, a vigorous and intense force emanated from his body.

No matter how hard Chen Hao tried to fight against him, he could barely withstand the impact of that force.

After all, Chen Hao was just a semi-Grandmaster. It was then he realized the stark difference in strength between a

semi-Grandmaster and a true Grandmaster!

He was knocked down by just one blow!

Chen Hao's blood and qi were flowing vigorously in his body, sloshing around inside him, causing him to vomit blood.

"Chen Hao, take a step back!"

Chen Diancang got to his feet.

"It's the Magical Mirror! I didn't expect that you would be this ruthless! You actually sacrificed your right arm in order to contain the energy in the Magical Mirror!"

Chen Diancang was in extreme fear by now.

"Being the master of the Soul Palace, you do have a pair of sharp eyes. Indeed, few ancestors from our family have the ability to control the energy in the Magical Mirror. However, I am one of those who is blessed with such ability. Thirty years ago, I was deeply humiliated by my defeat in the battle with you, who was nothing but an

inexperienced fighter. Since then, I put in great effort to improve my skills everyday. I thought of the Magical Mirror and I managed to figure out how it worked. However, I later on noticed that I could never keep the energy in the mirror under my total control. Losing my right arm was the last resort. And it worked!"

Just like the Sun Totem was to the Chen Family, the Magical Mirror was a magic tool owned by the Mo Family.

"Diancang, I am no longer interested in beating you now. However, I am mesmerized by your grandson. Perhaps I would be able to achieve greater heights during my remaining years after figuring out the secrets in your grandson's body!"

Mo Canglong shook his head.

He was going to take Chen Hao away.

"Forget about it! Our Chen Family's Dragon Energy is exceptionally powerful as well!"

Enraged, the Inner Energy within Chen Diancang rose and surged through his

body.

All of a sudden, his entire body was wrapped in a layer of glowing light.

He then charged toward Mo Canglong...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"The Dragon Energy?"

Mo Canglong eyelids twitched violently.

Then, he took several steps back.

Taking advantage of the brief pause, Chen Diancang shouted, "Chen Hao, go now!"

Immediately, the engine of the helicopter started.

Chen Hao was reluctant to leave. However, his grandfather had used up all of his Inner Energy to protect him.

If he were to stay any longer, his grandfather's efforts would have gone to waste.

At that moment, he hopped onto the helicopter.

As Mo Canglong was trying to go after him, he was caught by Chen Diancang's hold.

"Chen Diancang, you are even more ruthless than I am. You deflected the



energy from my Magical Mirror by straining your Dragon Energy. Although I could not kill you, you would still suffer a destructive blow. Granted that the Holy Water Ritual is just three months away, I'm afraid your life is going to end soon!"

There was nothing that Mo Canglong could do to Chen Diancang who was all raged up.

After all, the Dragon Energy was not something easy to deal with.

Especially for the time being, Mo Canglong thought it was not worthwhile putting his life at stake to fight with Chen Diancang.

If Chen Hao managed to get away from him, his ambition to achieve further advancements in his skills would be dashed.

He backed away from Chen Diancang.

Mo Canglong straightaway made a dash in the direction of the helicopter.

Puke!



Chen Diancang vomited blood. He knelt down on one of his knees as he was too weak to go after Mo Canglong. He stared at the helicopter with his eyes full of anguish.

"I am flying the helicopter at a great height. Young Palace Lord, I don't think he would be coming after us! Even so, he won't be able to do that as well!" said the pilot who was flying the helicopter.

"Hmm, I wonder how my grandfather is now. Sigh, in the beginning, I thought my grandfather would be able to finish off Mo Canglong easily. Unexpectedly, that magic tool in Mo Canglong's hand turned out to be formidable!"

Deep down, Chen Hao was consumed with worriness.

"Don't worry, my Lord is extremely skillful. No matter how formidable that magic tool of Mo Canglong is, it would not be able to cause any harm to my Lord. Now that Mo Canglong is coming after you, my Lord would finally have a breather as long as we manage to escape!" said the bodyguard.

Out of nowhere, the body of the helicopter shuddered.

It was as though the bottom of the helicopter had caught onto something.

Thereafter, a human figure appeared at one side of the helicopter.

It was Mo Canglong.

"Little boy, are you trying to escape?"

Mo Canglong smirked coldly.

With a tremble of his wrist, a beam of white light flashed through the sky at the speed of lightning.

With a bang, the body of the helicopter started to become shaky.

The helicopter then spiraled downward to the ground.

Bang!

Sparks and fire were coming in all directions; debris and small rocks flew

everywhere.

A mess was all over the ground in the aftermath of the explosion.

The pilot lost his life.

On the other hand, Chen Hao was injured.

Since he was already half a Grandmaster, his body was not like those of normal folks.

At that moment, he supported his body with one of his arms. Slowly, he got to his feet.

"Why are you running away from me? Please follow me. Before the Holy Water Ritual, I would like to achieve some advancement in my skills!"

Standing aside, Mo Canglong wore a subtle grin.

"It's impossible!"

Gritting his teeth, Chen Hao mustered up all the strength in his body.

Swish!

With that sound, he secretly flung out his dagger.

It was aiming for Mo Canglong's chest.

However, Mo Canglong responded to it swiftly. He got hold of the dagger in between two of his fingers.

"Trying to use a secret weapon? Little boy, you're still too green for that!"

He let out a bitter laugh.

Seeing this, Chen Hao plunged into a state of depression.

At first, he thought he still had a slim chance to survive. Even if he was destined to die, he would like to attend the Holy Water Ritual before his death.

However, he did not expect that he would be caught by Mo Canglong today.

He would rather put a quick end to his life now than to be captured and later tortured

by Mo Canglong.

A suicidal intent grew in Chen Hao's eyes he was ready to kill himself.

All of a sudden.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

The dagger in between Mo Canglong's fingers started producing a sound.

On top of that, the dagger started to shake vigorously.

Chen Hao was taken aback by the sight.

Mo Canglong was even more surprised. He exerted greater force on the dagger, in an attempt to keep it in between his fingers.

However, a layer of red glow started to appear all over the dagger which was originally black in color.

Suddenly, the dagger looked as though it had just been taken out from the furnace.

Hiss!

Mo Canglong let out a scream due to the searing heat emitted from the dagger.

He couldn't help but let loose of it.

The dagger then flew back to Chen Hao's hands on its own.

"Magic tool! That is a magic tool!" Mo Canglong exclaimed in shock.

His eyes were filled with scorching enthusiasm.

"It surprises me to see that your family owns such a magic tool other than the Sun Totem. What a powerful tool! If I am able to maneuver this well, it would be a great enhancement to my already marvelous skill! I would be unstoppable and I would shine at the Holy Water Ritual!"

Looking like a crazy man, he thought aloud.

Unsteadily, Chen Hao was taking continuous steps backward.

"I am blessed by God. Not only have I controlled the Magical Mirror, I have even found Chen Hao with his special constitution. Coupled with this magic tool, I would be invincible!"

With lights shining brilliantly from his body, he made his way toward Chen Hao.

W00...

All of a sudden, his body froze.

His left arm started to tremble nonstop.

The veins on his arm turned red and bulged out. It looked as though numerous earthworms were resting on his arm.

Even his face had turned purplish-red.

A pained expression flashed across his face.

"Is he suffering from a backlash?"

Judging from the situation, Chen Hao knew that his chance to escape had come.



Hurriedly, he used his magic tool once again.

Bang!

Consumed with misery, Mo Canglong defended the blow with the Magical Mirror.

Run!!!

At the sight of Mo Canglong, Chen Hao did not stay there any longer.

While Mo Canglong was suffering from a backlash, Chen Hao immediately made his escape.

"Stupid boy, no matter how far you run, I will be able to capture you. I will definitely get both your magic tool and your body!"

Despite Mo Canglong being immobilized, his vicious eyes were fixated on Chen Hao's back while he was yelling at him.

Chen Hao made his way through the jungles in the mountain without making a single stop throughout his journey.

He had no idea where he was, neither was he sure how far he was from the Northwest Desert.

As soon as he confirmed the direction of the Northwest, he ran wildly toward it.

In the blink of an eye, three days and two nights had passed.

At that time, Chen Hao arrived by a river.

As he was very thirsty, he made a stop to drink.

"It seems like I have not made the wrong choice back then. That unique aura in you has fully revealed now!"

Chen Hao fished out that shiny, black dagger which he brought with him everywhere he went.

As he spoke up, he couldn't help feeling overjoyed.

"Eh? What's this?"

Suddenly, Chen Hao noticed something



was different with the dagger. Some weird patterns and calligraphy appeared on the dagger.

Breaching Army.

Several Chinese characters were written on the surface of the dagger.

I reckon this is your name? Breaching Army. What a badass name! Chen Hao thought inwardly.

Some intricate patterns and graphics were found on the other side of the dagger.

As Chen Hao was observing the dagger, it was as though the patterns were talking to him.

Several mini dark figures were moving actively on the surface of the dagger.

It seemed like they were displaying some moves repeatedly.

"Is it possible that the Breaching Army has been consecrated after coming into contact with Mo Canglong's magic tool

just now? It seems like the little figures on the dagger are displaying the ways to use the Breaching Army!"

Painstakingly, Chen Hao tried to fathom it.

By now, the dark figures on the surface had displayed four moves in total.

Chen Hao was puzzled as only one out of the four moves was designed specifically to the usage of the dagger.

As for the other three moves, they looked similar to how a sword should be used.

The more Chen Hao stared at it, the more he understood the moves.

Gradually, Chen Hao started to imagine himself as the dark figures on the dagger.

Thereafter, his Inner Energy was transferred into the dagger.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

A slicing sound rang continuously from the dagger.

In an abrupt move, Chen Hao swung out the dagger.

The sound of it cutting through the air was frightening.

Wherever the dagger passed, rocks and trees blew up. The impact grew increasingly intense as it went further.

After hitting the target, the dagger made a rapid return.

This time, Chen Hao did not grab it. Instead, he controlled the dagger with his mind to execute another attack.

Now, it was as though the dagger had come alive and became Chen Hao's helping hand.

It could wander around in search of Chen Hao's opponents' weaknesses.

As it turned out, this was the correct way to use the Breaching Army...





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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chen Hao put his whole mind to learn more about the dagger. Before long, seven days had passed.

Bang!

A gigantic rock cracked and fell apart while the Breaching Army hovered in midair.

Using his mind, Chen Hao made it fly back into his hands.

The Breaching Army has a strong attacking power. It's as capable as a Grandmaster. Now, with me as a semi-Grandmaster, I believe I would be able to fight Mo Canglang if I were to bump into him any moment now! Chen Hao thought.

As a matter of fact, Chen Hao had already mastered the three ways to use a sword which were displayed on the surface of the Breaching Army. However, Chen Hao did not like to use weapons with a long blade, so he did not take the three techniques seriously.

After spending much time in the jungles, it

was time for Chen Hao to search for the Longevity Coffin.

Without further delay, he continued his way toward the direction of the Northwest.

Fortunately, he managed to get out of the long stretch of jungle by dusk.

Not long after, he arrived at a small town.

Some traces of the desert could be seen in the town. After asking around, he found out that he had reached the outskirts of the Northwest Desert.

His location turned out to be almost as accurate as where he had predicted himself to be.

After all, the location where the accident happened with the helicopter was very near to the Northwest region. He had even walked a great distance himself too.

Very soon, Chen Hao found an inn to stay at. He wanted to get some basic supplies as well as take a break in the town.

Just as he finished buying the clothes, he heard someone shouting from a corner in the town.

"What are you guys trying to do?"

"Nothing, beautiful girls from out of town, we just want to treat you girls to some drinks to express our admiration."

"Get away from us!"

One of the girls shoved the guys and was ready to leave.

"Hey, hey, hey! Don't go just yet, pretty girls!"

The girl's path was once again blocked by the guys.

Obviously, they were having ill intentions about the two girls as they were both pretty and they were foreigners.

Such incidents happened all the time.

However, Chen Hao paused in his strides at that moment.



"Why does the voice sound so much like hers?"

Exactly. The more he listened to the voice, the more Chen Hao thought it sounded familiar.

Right then, Chen Hao walked toward the corner, following the source of the voice.

At the sight of the girls, Chen Hao's eyelids couldn't help but twitch slightly.

It's really her! Why is she here? Chen Hao exclaimed in shock inwardly.

Looking at the guys who were about to get physical with the girls, Chen Hao walked right up to them with a frown.

Smack!

Several young men were trying to haul the girls away by force.

At that moment, someone tapped on their shoulders.

Glancing over their shoulders, they saw a

guy wearing a mask and a cap.

"Hey kid, you little son of a b*tch! Stop meddling in our business. Otherwise, I will kill you!" one of the guys threatened coldly.

"Let them go!"

Chen Hao spoke in an unusual tone.

"Are you trying to save the damsels in distress? I think you are—ahhh!!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Chen Hao straightaway grabbed his wrist.

All of a sudden, the sound of bone cracking could be heard.

Seeing things turning sour, the rest of the guys started to take action at the same time.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Within seconds, several punches landed on Chen Hao's chest.

Needless to say, the guys were covering



their fists in pain as they started to scream miserably.

They felt as though their fists had landed hard on a wall; their bones almost cracked under the impact.

All of them stared at Chen Hao in fear.

What kind of body does he have?

"All of you are going to die if you were to stay here any longer!" threatened Chen Hao in a frigid tone.

The guys gulped and immediately fled while grabbing onto their wrists. It was because they noticed the murderous intent in Chen Hao's eyes, and it was a frightening sight to look at.

Chen Hao managed to scare the guys away.

Together, the two girls looked at Chen Hao with gratitude.

However, Chen Hao only pressed his cap down lower.

"Thank you, sir!" said the girls.

Chen Hao shook his head and said, "You girls are welcome. Please head back home as soon as possible!"

Then, he lowered his head, ready to turn to his back and leave.

"Hiss, my ankle!"

One of the girls was pressing onto her ankle. Obviously, she had sprained it while she was struggling to get away from the guys earlier.

"Are you all right?"

"Are you okay?"

Chen Hao and the other girl asked after crouching to the ground.

The girl with the sprained ankle was slightly taken aback by their reaction.

"I am fine, but my ankle is very painful. I don't think I can walk!" said the girl.



"How about I support you?" suggested the bespectacled girl with a graceful demeanour.

However, the girl's injury was way too serious.

After taking a few steps, she was unable to walk further.

"How long would you guys take to reach home? I can check on your injury now," said Chen Hao.

"Great. However, sir, could you first carry her to the place we are staying at? I am worried that the guys will return later!" said the bespectacled girl in a gentle tone.

"Alright!"

With that, he placed the girl on his back.

In fact, Chen Hao had an intense feeling about carrying her on his back once again.

"Where are you girls going?"

"Beicang Inn!"

"What a coincidence! I am staying there as well!"

"Sir, are you a tourist?"

"Yes!"

"What about you girls? Judging from your looks, I reckon you girls are reporters!" said Chen Hao with a bitter smile.

Both of the girls looked dumbfounded and said, "H-How do you know that we are reporters?"

"You girls have the aura of one!" said Chen Hao.

"Haha, you are hilarious!" said the bespectacled, lady-like girl.

"Sir, where are you from?" asked the girl on Chen Hao's back.

"Why? Does it matter?"

"Of course not. It's just that you look so much like an old friend of mine, though he is not as strong and capable as you!" the

girl on his back said immediately.

After that, she added in a soft voice, "I still vividly remember how I met him for the first time. On that very day, I had also sprained my ankle. He, too, carried me on his back!"

"Is he your boyfriend? Your tone is full of affection when you talk about him."

Chen Hao's face slightly blushed.

"Hehe, I am not lucky enough to be his girlfriend!" said the girl.

"That's not the case. I bet it's him who is not lucky enough. Moreover, since you're so pretty, you should not have any problem finding yourself a boyfriend," said Chen Hao.

"Exactly. What he said is right. You can't look down on yourself like that. Since the two of you had already lost touch for over a year, you should just forget about him and find yourself another boyfriend!" said the bespectacled girl beside them.

The girl on Chen Hao's back shook her head and said, "He is not someone that can be so easily forgotten."

"Sigh, I have ran out of words to convince you!"

The bespectacled girl was exasperated.

As for Chen Hao, he did not say anything anymore.

Before long, they reached the inn.

There was a restaurant at the ground floor of the inn.

A team of people were having their meals at the restaurant.

At the sight of the two girls, the team, who seemed to be their friends, immediately made a dash toward them.

"What happened? How did you get your ankle sprained?"

An elderly guy leading the team walked over and asked the two girls with concern.



"Qin Ya, are you all right?"

A guy walked over to Chen Hao's side, looking concerned.

He was talking to the girl on Chen Hao's back.

The guy was dressed in a suit, looking incredibly suave.

"Who is this guy? Why did you allow him to carry you on his back?"

At the sight of Chen Hao, a tinge of jealousy flashed across his face...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Young Master Li, this man has rescued us!"

Slowly, Qin Ya got down from Chen Hao's back and said to the guy.

"Why are you still calling me Young Master Li? Qin Ya, I've repeated myself many times. Just address me as Wanhao.
Calling me Young Master Li would put a distance between the two of us!" said Li Wanhao.

Qin Ya did not say anything.

Instead, she stared at Chen Hao and asked, "Sir, I haven't got your name yet!"

Unbeknownst to her why, Qin Ya felt a closeness and intimacy deep down at the sight of Chen Hao.

She felt it hard to believe that she was feeling this way.

For quite some time, she had not been developing feelings for guys.

Except for him.

She felt very close to him as though he was her old friend whom she had bumped into.

"Exactly. Sir, you saved our lives today, yet we still don't know your name!" said the bespectacled girl with a subtle grin.

"Forget about it, it's just a small favor!"

Pulling his cap down, Chen Hao turned around and took the stairs.

A tinge of disappointment flashed across the eyes of the bespectacled girl and she pursed her lips slightly.

"Mengxue, who is this guy? He wears a mask and a cap even in broad daylight. What a pretentious person!" said Li Wanhao in an icy tone.

He was especially annoyed after listening to Shen Mengxue's comment just now. Obviously, that guy emerged as their hero who saved the damsels in distress.

As someone who had been desperately waiting for such an opportunity, Li Wanhao

tensed up at once.

He was consumed by jealousy and envy.

"Li Wanhao, how could you say something like that about our benefactor!" Shen Mengxue accused in annoyance.

"I'm just pointing out the truth. Just by one look at him, I'm certain that he is a pretentious guy!" said Li Wanhao.

"Enough, stop fighting! Anyway, thank god you two are all right. Please eat something first. When Mr. Pang arrives, we will begin our journey to the desert!" said the elderly man in an attempt to clear the air.

Only then did everyone stop arguing.

Qin Ya was part of the team consisting of over twenty members. Thirteen of them were men and the rest of them were girls.

They were going to carry out an inspection and study in the desert. Qin Ya and Shen Mengxue were reporters following them into the desert.

As for Li Wanhao, he was the son of the boss who sponsored the inspection.

He was both powerful and influential. He started to become interested in Qin Ya after meeting her at a social event. Thereafter, things started to get out of hand as he began a fervent pursuit of Qin Ya.

Therefore, he was tagging along with the team to the desert.

"Mr. Pang grew up in the desert. As foreigners, we are fully dependent on him to get our bearings in the desert. That's weird, why is he taking so long to get here?"

After the elderly man sat down, he chatted with some of the group members.

As he was talking, a camel bell rang from outside.

Over twenty camels carrying a carriage on their backs pulled to a stop in front of the inn.

"Let's go!"

An elderly man with tanned skin was controlling the convoy of carriages. He had a silvery beard on his wrinkled face.

He shouted toward the entrance of the inn.

With that, everyone in the inn walked out.

It seemed like the inspection team was not the only one who had hired Mr. Pang's carriages. There were around ten to twenty tourists who came along with the convoy.

They were placing their baggage on the camels and drinking water on their carriages.

After everything was set, the team was ready to begin their journey.

"Let's go, Qin Ya. As you're injured, I have paid extra money for us to travel in the carriage together with Professor Yang, so you don't have to walk!"

Li Wanhao noticed that Qin Ya was acting hesitantly. From time to time, she would

look in the direction of the second floor of the inn.

He was consumed by jealousy at once. "Qin Ya, are you waiting for that pretentious guy?"

"W-Why would I wait for him? We don't even know each other!" said Qin Ya.

"Great then. Let's go now. I will support you!"

"You don't have to. Mengxue can support me!"

After getting their preparations done, they left for the desert.

Only then did Chen Hao step out of the inn.

To be honest, he did not expect to bump into Qin Ya whom he had not seen in more than a year.

As she had started working, she had an aura more charming than before.

In fact, Chen Hao would have liked to have

a reunion with her.

After all, they had not seen each other for more than a year.

However, when Chen Hao tested her earlier, it seemed like she had not let him go yet.

He felt sorry for what he had done to her back then. Due to that, Chen Hao would not like to impede her future as there was no way that they would ever work out.

Looking at the guy who treated her so well just now, though Chen Hao was slightly uncomfortable by the sight, he genuinely wished happiness for Qin Ya.

Therefore, he stopped tending to her injury as he believed that she would be well taken care of by someone else.

With his baggage on his back, Chen Hao was ready to leave.

The Holy Water Ritual was three months away.

Hence, Chen Hao was very anxious and worried throughout this trip.

Not only did he aspire to become a true Grandmaster along his journey, he was on a mission to search for the Longevity Coffin.

He could not afford any delay.

However, before he could go any deeper into the desert, he saw a crowd gathered ahead of him.

Moreover, there was a police cordon around that area.

Several volunteers wearing a red armband were trying to stop the crowd from going further into the desert.

"Why are you stopping us from entering? Does the desert belong to you guys?" some of the tourists were chastising the volunteers.

"We apologize for the inconvenience. A few days ago, several corpses were found in the desert. All of them died in a very

terrible way. Therefore, the desert is currently in a very dangerous state. We advise all of you against entering the desert for the time being. It's not worthwhile to risk your life just to have fun!" said one of the volunteers.

"Are you trying to scare us off? We know very well that the desert is a life-threatening place. We're here exactly for the thrill and excitement. Don't bother them. Let's head inside!" Some tourists directly broke through the cordon.

The volunteers did not try to stop them. Like what the lady said, everyone was here for the fun and excitement.

"Boy, thank you for doing this. However, we're not here to have fun. We're here to do an inspection and study. Please let our camels and carriages in!" Professor Yang was there too. At that moment, he walked over and said to the volunteers.

"I can see that all of your carriages fulfilled the standard requirements. Well, I am not going to stop you guys. I wish you guys all the best!"

The volunteer gave them the green light to enter the desert.

Professor Yang and the rest of them walked further into the desert.

On the other hand, many of the tourists chose to retreat from the desert out of fear.

"Eh? Sir, you're here too?"

At that moment, Shen Mengxue caught sight of a familiar figure. Immediately, she waved her hands at him excitedly.

Chen Hao responded to her with merely a nod before continuing his journey.

As for Qin Ya, she kept on staring at Chen Hao in the carriage. Why does he look more and more familiar?

However, it's impossible that he would have that kind of physique.

"Just join our convoy of carriages. I heard somebody saying that it's going to be dangerous in the desert. There are a lot of

other tourists in our convoy. Many hands make light work. Perhaps you could join us?" asked Shen Mengxue, who was sitting in the carriage.

"Hehe, is that guy traveling on a budget?
He doesn't have a camel carrying water for him. With just that bottle of water with him, I bet he is going to die of thirst before he could even make it halfway into the desert!"

Li Wanhao sneered.

"Sir, I think you should just join our convoy of carriages. I will pay for your fees!" said Shen Mengxue worriedly.

Chen Hao shook his head.

"Thanks, but it's not necessary," said Chen Hao indifferently.

"Hehe, you're being too naive and reckless! Nine out of ten would not be able to make it out of the desert alive without me! You don't think you need us, huh? Well, I hope you don't regret your decision. Even if someone is willing to pay for you later on, I

would not allow you to join us!"

As Mr. Pang was downing some liquor, he stared at Chen Hao icily. Within this region, no one was bold enough to claim that he was redundant. It appeared that Mr. Pang was someone with a huge ego and his temper was easily triggered.

"Go!"

With a whip on the camel, the convoy of carriages sped up and left.

Both Shen Mengxue and Qin Ya were staring worriedly at Chen Hao who was walking alone at the back...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The journey in the desert was long and dreary.

With the expertise of Mr. Pang, the travel group and the tourist team saved a great amount of time and effort.

Soon, they reached the midpoint of the desert in the evening after travelling for two days and a night.

It was desolate and barren here. Only a vast ocean of sand could be seen.

The sun would be setting soon and everyone decided to make a stop here.

It happened that there was a dilapidated building nearby, so everyone decided to stay overnight there to keep away from the cold.

"I wonder how that man is. Has he gone back?"

At this moment, Qin Ya sat by the bonfire and could not help but think of the man who saved her.

"I don't think so. He didn't seem like that kind of person. On the contrary, he seemed very mature and steady," Shen Mengxue commented.

"Qin Ya, why do you keep thinking about him? Didn't you say that you like Chen Hao? Could it be that because he looks like Chen Hao, you..."

Shen Mengxue seemed to have noticed something and for some reason, she was unhappy about it.

"Of course not! He saved us after all, so I'm just worried about him! Mengxue, you seem to be thinking a lot about him too," Qin Ya could not help but tease her.

"Well, he gave me the feeling that he is quite mature and I like mature boys. Plus, his eyes seemed to be filled with endless stories, which made him mysterious. My ideal boyfriend is definitely someone like him!"

Shen Mengxue did not bother to hide her thoughts.

"So, you've fallen for him?" Qin Ya asked with a strange feeling in her heart.

"I don't know either. Maybe I have. Anyway, I can't stop thinking about him and I want to meet him again, I really do!"

Shen Mengxue cupped her cheeks with her palms and stared blankly at the moon.

Qin Ya got rid of her thoughts as well and stared at the night sky.

She thought, I want to see him too, eagerly!

Suddenly-

"Qin Ya, Mengxue, what are you guys doing? Drink some warm water. It's rather cold here after the sun sets!"

Li Wanhao walked toward them.

"I'm not thirsty!" Qin Ya shook her head.

Of course, she was aware of Li Wanhao's feelings for her.

Although Li Wanhao had a temperament of a dandy, strictly speaking, he was not her type at all.

On the other hand, he was willing to do anything for her.

Due to that, Qin Ya felt even more guilty because she knew that the both of them would never be together.

"Since you're not doing anything anyway, why don't we go over there and listen to Mr. Pang's story? It's quite scary," Li Wanhao suggested.

"Look, even Professor Yang is intrigued and went over to listen!"

He pointed in that direction.

Qin Ya and Shen Mengxue exchanged looks.

They had come along as a reporter team and they needed to write a manuscript when they returned. If they could get some stories, perhaps they could derive some inspiration from that.

At once, the two girls went over there.

By the time they sat down, Mr. Pang was telling the legend of the Grandmother Goat with a serious face.

He said that there was an old woman who lived in the desert who was half-human and half-ghost. Most importantly, she preyed on humans for their blood.

The murder case not long ago might have been the act of Grandmother Goat. He guessed that she might have drunk all the blood of those people.

It was said that she even had infinite strength and was impenetrable by bullets. Thus, no one could kill her. One would be doomed with death if they had met her.

"Is it really that incredible? If such a thing exists in this world, it would have long been exposed!"

Some did not believe the story; some were frightened by the tale and did not even dare to talk.

"It's truly incredible. Besides, I'll tell you something that no one should ever say. Grandmother Goat really exists because I saw her once!" Mr. Pang suddenly spoke in a low voice.

His sentence sent chills down everyone's spine.

Professor Yang laughed as he said, "Mr. Pang likes to joke around. Don't scare these children, will you?"

"I'm not joking! I really saw her. When I was seven, I went to the desert with my father and saw her!" Mr. Pang was serious, and when he was speaking, his face was overtaken by fear.

Professor Yang's smile vanished. It seemed like Mr. Pang was telling the truth.

"That day, the night had drawn and it was also around this hour. The sun had set and the sky became dark. My father and I pitched a tent for the night. There was a mountain stream beside the tent, so the both of us went to the stream to collect some water for tomorrow's water source.

Then, I saw her at the bank!!"

Everyone stared with wide eyes at Mr. Pang.

"She was bending down and drinking water. Under the moonlight, I couldn't see her appearance clearly. But I remember vividly that her tongue was extremely long and her hair was let down. When we approached, our eyes met! Her eyes were beaming green! My father was stunned at that very moment and he shouted, 'Nian, turn back and don't look!' My father and I turned back at once and kneeled at the moon, because he's told me before that we must turn away, with our backs facing her, and never look back if we ever encountered Grandmother Goat."

"What happened next?" a tourist asked.

"After that, she walked toward us. Her steps were as light as a feather. I could only hear rustles as her pace was very slow! 'Nian! Nian! Turn back and don't look!' There was a voice that sounded like a baby goat from behind. It was Grandmother Goat mimicking a human's

voice."

"Then?" someone asked.

"Then, there was a deadly silence. That night, my father and I kneeled for the whole night without making a sound!" Mr. Pang related.

The whole shabby building sank into silence.

Especially the few girls. Cold sweat even seeped out of their forehead in fear.

Rustle!

At this moment, a faint rustle could clearly be heard from outside due to the silence.

It sounded like someone was walking toward them.

"Ah!" some girls could not suppress their fear and screamed.

Meanwhile, that figure was getting nearer and nearer. Just when everyone tensed up, they saw a young man with a peaked cap

walking in.

"You scared us to death!!" the girls wailed desperately.

"Sir, it's you!" Shen Mengxue stood up in astonishment.

It was none other than Chen Hao.

"What a coincidence!" Chen Hao replied nonchalantly without taking off his mask.

"It's indeed a coincidence! I was just thinking of you earlier!" Shen Mengxue smiled delightedly and blushed after she finished speaking.

Qin Ya stood up as well, staring fixedly at Chen Hao's eyes.

Looking at this scene, Li Wanhao sneered immediately and said, "Hmph! What's the matter? I bet you don't have any place to go and you've run out of water. That's why you came running when you saw our carriage. Otherwise, you might die here. I thought you were bold and didn't want our help!"

"It's just a coincidence!" Chen Hao rebutted indifferently.

After that, he did not say anything and went to a corner to sit down.

"Hey, where are Ming and Yuan? Why haven't they come back?" suddenly, one of the tourists asked.

"What? When did they go out?" Mr. Pang inquired.

"It has been almost half an hour. They went out to capture some pictures!" someone replied.

"I think we need to search for them. It's too dangerous at night!" Mr. Pang said.

He then led them out to search for the girls while shouting for them along the way.

"Ah!!" At this moment, they heard the shrill screams of a few girls...



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