

Chen Hao walked toward the city, but stopped his pace halfway and turned back to say, "I said, I didn't intend to save you. There's no need for you to follow me. Leave now when I'm still in a good mood. Otherwise, you will end up like those people!"

Chen Hao's voice was beyond cold.

The person who was following behind Chen Hao was Yang Wei.

"Sir, please don't be angry. I just feel that you look very much like a person who is extremely important to our Yang Family. Therefore, I would like to get to know you, Sir!" Yang Wei replied reverently again.

Before Chen Hao could ask any questions, he started his explanation. "Sir, the Yang Family has always been waiting for a person in this place. It's said that this person will appear at this place someday. You look extremely alike with that person. There's really a cause for following you, Sir!"

"Waiting for a person?" Chen Hao furrowed

his eyebrows.

“Yes, Sir. I have asked my people to send a car here. If you have time, can you follow me back to the Yang Family?” Yang Wei asked.

Indeed. When he was rescued by this young man, he felt that he was familiar.

However, Yang Wei could not figure out the reason for this familiarity until he took a detailed look at the young man’s face just now. Then, he came to a realization.

Could it be him?

Therefore, Yang Wei instructed his men to send a car hastily while he followed the young man.

“The person whom you are waiting for looks like me?” Chen Hao asked.

“Very much alike. But sir, this is not the place to talk. Please follow me to the Yang Family and you will understand once you look at it!”

Chen Hao nodded indifferently.

He agreed because Yang Wei looked sincere. Besides, there had been too many peculiar happenings recently, and now there was even someone who had asked the Yang Family to wait for a person here. Could it be related to him?

Chen Hao could not help but speculate further.

Hence, he agreed to pay a visit to the Yang Family.

The car arrived shortly and the driver drove the car to the Yang Family's Manor.

Through their light conversation during the journey, Chen Hao got to know that the Yang Family, which Yang Wei was a part of, was considered a powerful family in Sea City.

Yang Wei was the present master of the Yang Family.

From the beginning when the Yang Family laid its foundation to this day, it had 800

years of history.

It was a family with deep roots.

According to Yang Wei, before the Yang Family laid its foundation, they were just fishermen on the sea. But something happened which caused things to change tremendously.

“Mr. Yang, I hope that the thing you want to show me will interest me!” Chen Hao warned coldly as he followed behind Yang Wei.

Yang Wei was covered in cold sweat because this young man had an extremely intimidating aura.

“Sir, I do not have the guts to joke with you. I believe that you will understand after seeing it. Everything I did is not by chance!” As Yang Wei was speaking, he dismissed all the other people.

He led Chen Hao to a secret room.

“Sir, take a look at this!”

Yang Wei endured the pain his injuries were causing him and took out a simple ancient scroll painting. He then handed it to Chen Hao.

“Is this a painting?” Chen Hao took it and asked curiously.

“Yes, Sir. To be precise, it’s a portrait!” Yang Wei nodded.

Chen Hao unrolled the portrait carefully and saw a picture of a general drawn on it.

The drawing of the general was vivid and lifelike. He was extraordinarily grandeur and was holding a long sword. Just by looking at the painting, Chen Hao felt a sense of scruple.

Of course, this was not the main point. The general in the portrait was not anyone else, but the God who looked exactly like him in the longevity coffin.

The sword in his hand was also the Feather Sword Chen Hao carried around everywhere.

"It's him!" Chen's Hao's eyelid jerked involuntarily.

"Sir, do you know him? See? I didn't lie to you. I really had a reason for my actions. It's because you look so much like the person we are waiting for!"

Chen Hao was at a loss for words.

He did not believe that the continuous appearance of this man, the portrait of which he was looking at, was just a coincidence after he had left the desert where he last saw him. Who exactly had such an extraordinary might? How did this person know he would surely come?

"Who asked you to wait here, and where is he?" Chen Hao asked suddenly.

Putting other matters aside, if he could find this strange mystifying person, all mysteries would be solved.

However, Yang Wei shook his head. "I'm not sure who asked us to wait because it happened 800 years ago. But Mr. Ghost is accurate in foretelling that I would meet

the person that I've been waiting for. If that person is really you, our mission which we accepted 800 years ago would be completed!"

Yang Wei was elated.

"8-800 years ago?" Chen Hao asked in astonishment again.

Yang Wei made it very clear that 800 years ago, someone had told the Yang family to wait for the current him.

Upon Chen Hao's close enquiries, Yang Wei related the scene of that year in detail.

800 years ago, Yang Wei's family were just common fishermen. One day, Yang Wei's ancestor met an old beggar asking for food when he was on the way home from fishing in the evening. Yang Wei's ancestor was kind, so he brought the old beggar back to his house and offered him a grand seafood feast.

However, the old beggar was unwilling to leave after the meal.

He told Yang Wei's ancestor that he would change the fate of the Yang Family from today onward. They would become a mighty family in that area.

All of Yang Wei's ancestors laughed and took it as a joke as they thought the old beggar was drunk.

Unexpectedly, the old beggar put on a serious face and stood up. "If you promise to do me a favor, I will make your lives wealthy and worryless!" After that, he took out a huge amount of gold from his pocket.

This scene left Yang Wei's ancestors in shock.

Hastily, they asked the old beggar what they needed to do.

Then, the old beggar drew this portrait and told the Yang Family to wait for this person. When this person appeared, they needed to give a wooden box to him. From then on, the Yang Family would be a wealthy family.

After that, the old beggar left.

The Yang Family's fate had indeed changed. Within a year, they built up a family fortune in Sea City and laid the foundation, and their prosperity remained until today.

Of course, all these histories were told by Yang Wei's father to Yang Wei before he died. Yang Wei did not take it seriously at first because he thought it was just nonsense since it happened 800 years ago.

"That's why I was extremely surprised when I saw you today, Sir!" Yang Wei said.

After listening to Yang Wei's story, Chen Hao was also astonished.

An old beggar? That old beggar again? How could it be such a coincidence? He appeared in Zhu Country of the North Desert before, and now he appeared again. Both events happened a few thousand years apart! Could he be the descendant of that mighty old beggar? Or are both of them actually the same person? Chen Hao

felt goosebumps on his scalp.

No one would feel at ease if a mighty yet mysterious person who knew everything about a person was turning up in all sorts of places.

“Sir, the old beggar also left two sentences at that time!” Yang Wei looked at Chen Hao and added.

“What did he say?”

“Nirvana will happen beside the hell flower, and the mighty dragon will appear at the Ear of the East!”



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Chen Hao pondered on these two sentences.

The first part of the sentence meant that beside the legendary hell flower, nirvana would happen. The second part of the sentence meant that the revived would appear at a place in Ear of the East [1].

Ear of the East!

Chen!

Chen Hao was overtaken by shock.

He would never have believed that there was someone in this world who could break through all limitations and achieve a state where one knew the past and the future. Yet, everything that was happening was pointing toward this direction!

“My ancestors concluded that this person might have the surname of Chen. After his rebirth, his surname would be Chen!”

Yang Wei looked at Chen Hao and said, “Sir, you look just like the person in the portrait. May I ask what is your surname?”

If your surname matches, then you are definitely the person whom we are waiting for!"

Chen Hao furrowed his eyebrows and nodded.

"I am Chen Hao!" Chen Hao revealed.

"Ah! Then you are... It matches as expected!" Yang Wei was overjoyed.

But Chen Hao felt extremely oppressed.

He felt like there was a pair of invisible giant hands covering everything and manipulating everything. Under the control of these giant hands, everyone was its chess piece, where they could only move according to the track it had planned.

It was oppressing, frightening and suffocating.

Who was he exactly?

Chen Hao felt chills on his back and banished his thoughts at once.

Yang Wei took out a box from another secret room.

It was a simple ancient wooden box.

“This is the thing that the old beggar told me to pass to you!” Yang Wei let out a cough as he explained.

“Sir, you may check it. I’ll give you some space.”

“It’s alright. There’s nothing to hide. It seems like no secret can be kept from him in this world anyway!” Chen Hao smiled bitterly.

He then opened the wooden box.

Once the box was opened, a strange aroma wafted into the air.

In the box, there was a 3cm-long golden amulet which resembled a goldfish’s tail, and it felt hard and strong.

Beside the amulet was a black pill.

It looked like a medicinal pill.

“That’s incredibly fragrant!” Yang Wei marveled.

Chen Hao picked up the pill and sniffed it. He was then engrossed in his thoughts and didn’t utter a word.

“Sir, is this pill still edible after such a long time?” Yang Wei asked.

“It isn’t edible now. This is a Revitalizing Pill which can recover one’s energy in a short time. If one falls into a hopeless impasse, he or she might have a chance to escape from the despair if this Revitalizing Pill is ingested!”

Chen Hao recalled the strange memory which was instilled in his mind by the jade pendant and recognized this pill immediately.

“Sir, you’re erudite!” Yang Wei gasped in admiration.

“The materials needed to make this pill are extremely exacting. By the way, I smelled the fragrance of medicine permeating the air when I entered your house just now.

“What business are you running now?”
Chen Hao asked.

“The Yang Family is now operating a medicinal business, and the materials used to make majority of the medicine come from the sea!” Yang Wei answered.

“Do you have a medicinal material called Five Tastes Herb? It’s the main medicinal material to make this Revitalizing Pill.”

“Five Tastes Herb? I-I’ve never heard about it!” Yang Wei smiled bitterly.

“It seems like you don’t have it.” Chen Hao shook his head lightly.

The mysterious person definitely knew that this Revitalizing Pill had to be ingested within a month for it to be effective since he had given this pill to Chen Hao. If that was the case, was the mysterious person telling him to make this pill in order to save himself in crucial times?

“Not exactly. I am just a boss after all, so I’m not knowledgeable in this field.

Although I haven't heard of it, it doesn't mean that it doesn't exist." Yang Wei hesitated for a second before continuing to speak after glancing at Chen Hao. "Sir, have you heard of the 'Precious Traditional Chinese Medicine Auction'?"

"Are you talking about the underground auction of the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet?" Chen Hao asked in a light tone.

"Yes. That auction is considered one of the largest activities that is held during the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet. There will be many precious traditional Chinese medicines which are gathered directly from medicine farmers and medicine collectors in the mountain. Many of the medicines have an age of more than 100 years and they are not available in the market. During the auction, the merchants and wealthy people will purchase it on the spot," Yang Wei replied.

This kind of auction was obviously organized privately and could not be exposed to the public.

They had to keep it in the dark because

first, the origin of the medicinal material could not be explained. Moreover, countless medicine farmers lost their lives in deep oceans or remote mountains every year.

“In view of this, rare things would have higher worth. Many wealthy businessmen and prominent figures attend the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet with the objective of getting this kind of ancient medicine. Perhaps you might find the thing you want there, Sir,” Yang Wei said.

Chen Hao gave a nod.

“By the way, you said that Mr. Ghost is accurate in foretelling. Did he also calculate that I would come?”

Chen Hao recalled Yang Wei’s words and asked, “Who is this Mr. Ghost?”

This was not the first time Chen Hao came across his name.

He was the one Zhao Yifan sought to get out of difficult situations.

Chen Hao felt that his speculations were sometimes even more accurate than the Sun Totem.

“He is a magical great master in Sea City and his speculations are unbelievably precise! Around the 11th of last month, I visited him and asked him about the person that we have been waiting for 800 years, in hopes that I would get some clues from him. He said that I should wait if I was told to wait. He also said that the person we’ve been waiting for will appear in a few days! As expected, you appeared not long after!”

Chen Hao furrowed his eyebrows.

If Mr. Ghost was truly this capable, he must visit him on this trip.

“Where does Mr. Ghost live?” Chen Hao asked.

“If you have something to ask him, I’ll arrange it for you. But it won’t be today!”

“Why?”

“Because Mr. Ghost has a habit where he will only read fortunes on the odd days of every month. On other days, he will not meet anybody. If you want to visit him, you will have to wait until tomorrow, the 21st!” Yang Wei explained.

“Alright!”

Chen Hao nodded. “Then tonight, I will attend the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet’s medicinal material auction that you mentioned just now and look for the medicinal materials that I want!”

He needed to gather the medicinal materials to make the Revitalizing Pills as it was also an essential for the Holy Water Ritual that was approaching.

Besides, this is a hint given to me by the mysterious person, so he must have his reasons! Chen Hao thought helplessly in his heart.

“Alright, Sir. I... I will accompany you... Cough! Cough!” Yang Wei coughed intensely again.

“I’ll give you a prescription and you can ask someone to grind these herbs. I need to treat your injuries now.”

After that, Chen Hao and Yang Wei hailed a taxi to the venue of the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet. It was already late at night but the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet was still ablaze with lights and filled with huge crowds.

“Sorry, this is a private place. If you don’t have an invitation, please leave,” a security guard walked up and said bluntly.

“Invitation? Do I, Yang Wei, need an invitation to enter?” Yang Wei replied nonchalantly.

Upon hearing his words, the security guard glared at him. “President Yang? What is this bullshit? I’ve never even heard of this person. Get lost now if you don’t have an invitation! And you, what are you looking at? Do you think someone like you can attend the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet?” the security guard said coldly.

“Yali, look! Isn’t that your junior in college?”

He's here too!"

At this moment, a voice rang. Chen Hao turned to look at the direction of the voice and saw Li Yali and the group. They had just arrived here.

"It seems like he wants to enter the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet to play, but is rejected!" A few girls laughed mockingly.

"Why is this person so brainless? Is he crazy from poverty? Does he think that just anyone can enter the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet?"

"Chen Hao, what are you doing here?" Li Yali asked in astonishment. Her mouth was opened so wide that it could fit an egg.

"What else can he do? The poorer one is, the stronger the urge to flaunt. He must have come here to look around so that he can post it on his social media just to prove that he came!" a few girls taunted in a low voice.

Obviously, these few girls disliked Chen

Hao.

Chen Hao did not reply to them.

Even so, Li Yali and the girls were clear that they did not want to stay with Chen Hao any longer because they had attracted quite a few stares.

The man beside Li Yali said, "Alright, let's go in now. It's starting soon!"

Yang Wei was red with shame now.

He glared resentfully at the security guard. "Are you sure that you won't let us in? The medicinal material auction is only held in the name of the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet. It does not belong to the Ming Family. Don't cross the line!"

"I said that I won't let you in! Without an invitation, whatever you say is useless!" the security guard rebutted heartlessly.

"What happened?" Suddenly, a clear female voice rang loudly.

This caused everyone to look in that

direction.

Yang Wei's face turned gloomy and looked to where the voice came from. He then saw a group of people walking toward him, and the one who spoke was a girl in the lead.

The girl was lanky and she had distinct facial features, as if she was cleanly carved from marble. She looked like a person of mixed race. At this moment, her chin was raised highly and there was a tinge of disdain in her eyes.

"Miss!" the security guards greeted her in unison.

[1] In Chinese, the combination of Ear (耳 or 耳) and East (东) make the word Chen (陈).



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