Night had fallen, and the sea wind howled loudly.

However, the Ming Family of Sea City were still awake, the lights in their house ablaze.

They were holding a family meeting.

"Ming Zhu, you did well. Now that we have all the medicinal materials that we need, we can continue our creation of the Longevity Pill!"

The Old Master of the Ming Family looked to be around ninety years old, but he was still healthy and fit.

His eyes emitted a strange sort of light.

"For Grandpa to be able to live eternally is a blessing to me!" Ming Zhu said, smiling happily.

"However, the best part is that I didn't even need to try. Not only did I get the medicinal materials, I even managed to earn 2 billion from that fool! Hahaha!" Ming Zhu laughed.

"Even so, we have to do our best to avoid doing this sort of thing in the future. It's not very beneficial to our Ming Family's blessings. We also need to lay low from now on. Don't forget what Mr. Ghost predicted three years ago. He said that our Ming Family might face a big calamity this year!" the Old Master of the Ming Family said with a bitter smile.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I got it. Right, that fool from abroad said he wanted to make a deal with our Ming Family. Haha! How about we send some people to kidnap him and extort a good amount of money off of him?" Ming Zhu laughed.

"You're old enough now, so you can handle some of those things on your own!" the Old Master of the Ming Family said as he shook his head helplessly, smiling.

The Ming Family had been operating under his hard work for the past few decades, and as of today, they were no longer afraid of any outside forces. Thus, it was no surprise that they would start seizing power by force.

Right at this moment, a servant walked in from the outside, holding something in his hands.

"Old Master!"

"What is it?"

"There is a young man outside who sent a contract for Miss Ming to sign. He said that he will be collecting it tonight!" the servant said.

"Hmph! What a fool. He actually dares to come here? Just as well! He's making it very easy for me. I was just about to continue my search for him!" Ming Zhu stood up, laughing coldly.

The Old Master of the Ming Family shook his head and smiled. "I, for one, want to see what he wants from us!"

He picked up the contract to take a look.

Suddenly, the Old Master of the Ming Family widened his eyes before his face settled into an expression of rage.

He threw the contract violently onto the table. "He is dead meat! He is asking to be killed!"

"What is it, Grandpa?" Ming Zhu and the rest of the Ming Family were extremely curious.

She picked up the contract to read it, only to see what had been written on the piece of paper.

On the contract, it said: I want the whole Ming Family!

"Hmph! What a fool! It looks like he doesn't know how powerful our Ming Family is, huh? He actually wants our whole family?"

"Alright, alright! Let him come in. Let him see for himself the strength of the Ming Family! Today's matter will not be settled for less than 10 billion!"

Various children in the Ming Family were speaking up in indignance.

At this time, Chen Hao walked in behind a servant.

The entire Ming Family, including their guests, were sitting on two different sides. As Chen Hao came in, they all gave him a once-over, their eyes filled with contempt.

"Have you read the contract? If you have, sign it. After finishing up my work tomorrow, I'll get people from my family to take over!" Chen Hao said.

However, there was one guest sitting among them who was actually a professional fighter invited by the Ming Family. This guest was standing behind Chen Hao.

"You little punk! You have to get past me first!"

After that, the muscular guest of the Ming Family grabbed Chen Hao's shoulder, preparing to take him down with an overshoulder toss.

This guest saw how skinny Chen Hao was and assumed that Chen Hao could not defend himself.

However, he didn't expect that no matter

how much strength he exerted, Chen Hao was still unmoving, as still as a statue.

This guest's face was almost purple from straining, but Chen Hao still remained as if he had been nailed to the ground.

"If you keep trying, you're going to hurt yourself!" Chen Hao told him.

"W-What did you say?" The guest was stunned.

"Is this what you want?" Chen Hao asked mildly.

As soon as he said that, he grabbed the guest's shoulder and tossed him out!

Bang! Crash!

First, the guest's body crashed through the door. After crashing through the door, his body smashed past a pillar, and only after that did he slam against the fake mountain outside, finally laying still.

At a closer glance, this person was completely bloodied, and was convulsing

where he lay.

"What?!"

The Old Master of the Ming Family and the rest of the family members still had smiles on their faces a second ago, but now their expressions were frozen in fear.

This youngster was this powerful?

This scene also caused the clamoring younger generation of the Ming Family to shut their mouths and dodge to one side.

"Masters! All of you, attack now!" Ming Zhu did not anticipate this either, and she called out in a scared voice.

The VIPs that the Ming Family had invited all looked at each other and started to stand up, preparing to attack Chen Hao all at once.

Swoosh!

However, Chen Hao simply flicked his finger at a stone pillar by one side, and a ray of light emerged.

Boom!

The ray of light pierced through the stone pillar in the house.

It started to crack from the middle, forming fissures that resembled cobwebs all along the pillar.

Then it exploded, causing clouds of white smoke to fill the room from the impact. It was as if someone had planted a bomb.

The Masters' hands all stopped in midair.

No one dared to move forward, but no one dared to put their hands down either.

They were afraid! They were afraid that if they moved, they would suffer the same fate as the stone pillar.

This person was too strong! He had to be a Grandmaster!

The Masters who realized this felt instant astonishment strike their hearts.

No one in the Ming Family dared to move

even a muscle.

This scene seemed extremely strange, as if several acupuncture points had been tapped, causing them to freeze.

Chen Hao walked straight to the Old Master of the Ming Family and placed down the contract he had prepared.

"Take a look. If there are no problems, sign it. But of course, even if there are problems, you still have to sign it!"

Chen Hao's mouth was somehow lifted into a benevolent smile as he said, "If you don't, I'll kill all of you!"

Ba-dump!

The Old Master of the Ming Family's heart was thudding rapidly, and he swallowed in fear.

"Sir, I apologize for my granddaughter's ignorance! I am truly sorry for her actions that angered you! I apologize!" The Old Master's back was wet with cold sweat.

"I'll give you one last second to think about it. If you are still not willing to sign it by the time I finish saying this sentence, I'll—"

"I'll sign it! I'm signing it!" The Old Master of the Ming Family nodded, panicked.

He was extremely distressed, and complained inwardly. Why? My life was going so smoothly. Why did someone from the family have to anger such an unreasonable person?

Why?!

"But, sir, searching and collecting all of the Ming Family's assets will take at least two days. Would sir be so kind as to allow us two days' time? I promise I will prepare everything for you!" the Old Master of the Ming Family begged nervously.

"Alright. At 9 p.m. two days later, I will come here to collect it. By then, I expect you to have prepared a list of your assets for me. However, I must charge you interest!"

"W-What do you want?" The Old Master of

the Ming Family gulped.

"The Ming Family ancestors have once headed to the Sea Palace to rob the graves, and came away with a pair of jade charms!" Chen Hao said.

"To be completely honest, sir, we did have the jade charms passed down from our ancestors. However, a woman came and stole them! Even until today—"

"I want the map to the Sea Palace!" Chen Hao said, not waiting for the Old Master of the Ming Family to finish speaking.

"Huh?" When the Old Master of the Ming Family finally woke up from his daze, his expression was one of panic.

To be honest, the map to the Sea Palace was the most treasured heirloom of the Ming Family.

It was something that the Ming Family's ancestors had spilled a lot of blood in order to complete.

It could even be said to be the very roots

of the Ming Family.

"If you don't give it to me, then I will kill every single one of you," Chen Hao said coldly.

Chen Hao knew how unreasonable the Ming Family was. That was why, in order to make a deal with them, he had no reason to beat around the bush.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"We'll give it. We'll give it to you!" The Master of the Ming Family's heart was in incredible pain, but there was no other solution.

"Someone! Bring out the map to the Sea Palace!" He waved his hand at his servants.

Very quickly, the map to the Sea Palace was brought over.

"Bring me the medicinal materials that I gave you earlier tonight as well!" Chen Hao spoke again.

"Yes!" the Master of the Ming Family said bitterly.

They had just cheated 2 billion from this man, and some medicinal materials along with it. However, this person had taken everything from the Ming family.

Everyone in the Ming Family stared at him with a face full of hatred, but none of them dared to speak out against him.

Chen Hao took the things he had asked for

and turned to leave.

"Motherf*cker! Who do you think you are? Die, you son of a b*tch!" Suddenly, a young son from the Ming Family jumped out.

He had taken out a gun and was pointing it at the back of Chen Hao's head. He pulled the trigger.

Bang!

However, after the gunshot, Chen Hao did not collapse.

That was because he had raised his hand and caught the bullet in midair.

"What?!"

Everyone was stunned once again.

That young son of the Ming Family was flabbergasted, and his eyes widened in shock.

After that, Chen Hao flicked his wristly lightly.

Bang!

A nauseating sound emanated through the room.

Blood splashed everywhere, and that young man's skull had been blown wide open.

The Ming Family were terrified and traumatized. Their hearts almost stopped beating.

Chen Hao didn't speak and continued to make his way out.

Those masters were still keeping their hands in the air, not daring to move a muscle.

Chen Hao then walked to a middle-aged master and looked at his palm.

He probably wanted to strike this very palm on Chen Hao's head from the side just now.

"Is this the Iron Palm?" Chen Hao asked curiously.

"Yes, Grandmaster!"

"How long have you trained for? How good is it?" Chen Hao asked.

"I trained hard for twenty years, and now I can split apart any hard rock!" the master said after gulping, his head drenched in cold sweat.

"Not bad!"

Chen Hao seemed to show a hint of admiration before patting that master on the shoulder and leaving.

Phew!

After Chen Hao left, everyone in the room sighed in relief.

However, the Old Master of the Ming Family was in tears, collapsing onto the floor.

"Grandpa!" Ming Zhu was scared for her life.

Slap!

The Old Master of the Ming Family slapped his most beloved granddaughter across the face.

"This is all your fault! You brought all of this upon our Ming Family! Plus, he is completely rational! He's absolutely reasonable!" the Old Master of the Ming Family cried out.

"No wonder Master Ghost predicted three years ago that our Ming Family would face a calamity!"

Chen Hao was walking back to the Yang Family's manor.

Today, he had finally gotten the map to the Sea Palace. He just had to wait for his family's team to arrive before heading off.

That white-shirted girl, as well as the God Knight in the ancient tomb... Chen Hao believed that these mysteries would be solved soon!

Also, Chen Hao would finally be able to meet that Master Ghost, who everyone made out to be an extremely powerful

character! When he saw this Master Ghost tomorrow, Chen Hao had to find out for himself if this person was really as incredible as the myths had claimed!

Chen Hao was extremely fired up.

Right as he was walking, he heard a weak sound coming from the forest by the roadside.

It sounded like a girl.

"Hm?" Chen Hao couldn't help but frown.

He walked toward the source of the noise.

Just as he expected, there was a girl lying in the forest, dressed in all-black.

Her stomach looked to be extremely injured, and it was bleeding profusely.

What shocked Chen Hao even more was this girl's face.

Her skin was like white jade, and her features were beautiful.

Her eyes were lightly shut, causing her to look calm and graceful.

She looked like the epitome of the Eastern beauty standard.

"A-Are you alright?" Chen Hao asked.

He felt her pulse. It seemed like she had fainted because of high amounts of blood loss.

If she had stayed here like this, she would have gotten into some real trouble. Luckily, you met me!

Chen Hao picked the girl up and ran toward the Yang Family's manor.

At dawn the next day, Gu Yuxiao opened her eyes slowly. She could smell medicinal herbs wafting around her, and from what she could see, she was lying in a grandly-decorated room.

"Ah!"

When Gu Yuxiao tried to sit up slowly, she realized that she had already been

changed into a pyjama top. What was more, the injury on her stomach had been bandaged by someone.

Her bottoms had also been changed.

Girls were especially sensitive toward things like this.

Especially the extremely traditional Gu Yuxiao.

She dragged her body upright and opened the door, only to see a courtyard before her.

A young man was standing in the courtyard, looking at something.

There was a clothes rack at one side, and her clothes were drying on it.

"You're finally awake," the young man said as he drank his tea while looking at a map.

"Did you change my clothes?" Gu Yuxiao looked at Chen Hao coldly, biting her red lips.

"Yeah!" Chen Hao nodded.

"How dare you? Who gave you the permission to touch me?!" Gu Yuxiao's stare was frosty.

"If I didn't touch you, you would have been dead by now! You're lucky that I came across you last night. You were almost dead!" Chen Hao replied.

"Then my clothes, and my undergarments..."

"If they weren't taken off, how would your wounds be treated?" Chen Hao said.

"Motherf*cker!"

Chen Hao had just finished replying when he felt a cold breeze behind him.

Then, a flowerpot was thrown in his direction.

Chen Hao reached out and caught it.

"I just made some tea! Could you just calm down for one second?" Chen Hao said

helplessly.

This girl was pretty, her beauty matching that of Shen Lan, but her temper was way too nasty.

Just then, the door by Chen Hao's side opened.

A few female maids walked in.

"Sir, President Yang asked to meet you in the hall to discuss some matters!" the maids said.

The place Chen Hao was staying in was a separate area that Yang Wei had arranged for him. No outsiders came to bother him.

Chen Hao replied, "Got it."

Then, the maids looked at Gu Yuxiao. "Ah, Miss! Why did you get out of bed? We just helped you bandage your injuries. You aren't supposed to get up yet!" the maids said.

"You were the ones who helped me bandage my injury? Then... what about my

clothes?" Gu Yuxiao asked.

"Of course we were the ones who changed it! Mister Chen Hao was the one who saved you and brought you here!" the maids replied.

This means... I accused him wrongly! Gu Yuxiao thought, then glanced at Chen Hao unwittingly.

"If it wasn't you, why did you own up to it?"

"I didn't own up to it. You were the one who assumed it was me!" Chen Hao smiled bitterly, shaking his head.

"You all, help her change her bandages one more time. Remember, this medicine cannot be left on for more than three hours. The whole point of this medicine is to ensure that the injury on her stomach will not leave any scars after healing completely!" Chen Hao smiled as he spoke.

"Yes, sir!"

After that, Chen Hao smiled and nodded at

Gu Yuxiao before leaving.

Why do I feel such a strange sense of familiarity toward this person? Could it be because he saved me? Gu Yuxiao thought as she looked at Chen Hao's retreating figure.

"Miss, you're so pretty! You're the prettiest girl we have ever seen!" the maids praised sincerely.

Gu Yuxiao bowed her head lightly, a hint of red tinting her pretty face. "Thank you for the compliments! I must also thank you all for saving me!"

"Oh, right, miss! How did you get injured? You were heavily injured yesterday, and Mister Chen Hao said that the injury on your stomach wasn't caused by any regular blade," the maids asked curiously as they helped Gu Yuxiao into the room.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Obviously, Yang Wei and Chen Hao had agreed that they would go to the Dragon Temple on Dragon Mountain to find the Master Ghost today.

Before this, Chen Hao had never believed in fortune tellers or so-called 'masters'.

He used to think they were all just cheats and liars.

However, he had been through so many different things as of now. There was that mysteriously omniscient old beggar within the mural, and then there was the matter of everything that Master Ghost had predicted about Zhao Yifan, Yang Wei and the Ming family coming true.

Master Ghost had even managed to predict that Chen Hao would meet Yang Wei here.

That meant that Master Ghost might also be able to predict what would happen in his search for Chen Pingan and Su Tongxin.

In a nutshell, Chen Hao was looking

forward to meeting this Master Ghost.

The Dragon Temple resided on top of a mountain ridge in the North of Sea City.

There were many ancient pines surrounding this place. Cliffs reached as far as the naked eye could see, and if one stood on the top of the mountain, they could see that the expanse of Sea City extended past to what seemed like the edge of the earth, looking as if it was melding into one with the clouds.

Standing on this mountaintop and looking down upon Sea City made even the largest town with over ten thousand people look like the size of a matchbox.

Anyone who saw this view wouldn't be able to help but feel how insignificant the human race actually was.

There were plenty of people at the foot of the mountain. After all, many of them came here to pray at the Dragon Temple.

There were also many people who came forward to meet Master Ghost.

Of course, being able to meet with Master Ghost was also a question of fate.

From afar, the Dragon Temple wasn't huge, but it looked very ancient.

The brownish-red bricks and the grayishwhite walls were already spotted all over, having been built since who knows how long ago.

Nowadays, many temples were built and renovated grandly.

Plenty of people came to the Dragon Temple, but the Dragon Temple maintained its minimalistic approach. This made it rather unique among other temples.

The path from the foot of the mountain until the mountaintop was jam-packed with people.

Chen Hao and Yang Wei arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Chen Hao was looking around, and it might have been his imagination, but he

caught sight of a very elegant back figure of a girl, who was being escorted by some pretty maids underneath a parasol into a car parked at one side.

The car started driving away.

Chen Hao gulped and felt his blood start to boil in excitement.

Could it be?

If it weren't for the sheer impossibility of the situation, Chen Hao was sure that the girl was Su Tongxin.

From the back, that girl's elegant, fair neck resembled Su Tongxin to an extreme.

This scene nearly caused Chen Hao to lose his grip on any common sense he had.

However, when he thought further about the girl he caught sight of, who really looked like Su Tongxin, he couldn't help but feel a bit strange.

Su Tongxin had long since disappeared.

Plus, the ones who had taken her away were the League of the Sun. How could she possibly appear here?

It had to be his longing for her, causing him to imagine things.

Chen Hao swallowed and watched the car leave his sight. He was contemplating whether he should chase after it and take a look. If it wasn't her, then he could get some relief.

"Hey! Chen Hao! I called you so many times. Did you not hear me?"

Just then, a girl tugged Chen Hao's arm, forcing him back to reality.

Chen Hao turned his head to look at the girl, who just happened to be Li Yali.

"What were you looking at? You were practically drooling while staring at that pretty girl. I really didn't know you were this kind of person, Chen Hao!" Li Yali said in an almost accusatory tone.

Chen Hao felt a little impatient because Li

Yali had broken his train of thought.

When he replied, his tone wasn't friendly. "What do you want?"

"What kind of tone is that? I came here to say hi to you, and you reply to me with that sort of attitude?" Li Yali said, unforgiving.

Chen Hao took a deep breath. The car had already driven away, and had long since disappeared from his sight.

It was probably his own wild imagination.

However, he wasn't prepared for Li Yali's sudden friendliness, and Chen Hao felt a little bit ashamed for replying to her like that.

"I was thinking of something just now, sorry!" Chen Hao said mildly.

"Pfft—" Li Yali covered her mouth, laughing. "Haha! This is more like the Chen Hao I know! Anyway, Chen Hao, what are you here for? Could you be here to ask about your luck in marriage? I've heard that Master Ghost is extremely accurate

with his readings!" Li Yali said.

Chen Hao shook his head. There was no need to tell her too much.

Chen Hao was also trying to hint to Li Yali through his attitude that he did not want to hold a conversation with her for any longer.

"I'm here to get a reading on my luck in marriage!" Li Yali smiled as she told Chen Hao.

"You? Don't you already have a husband?" Chen Hao said, feeling speechless.

Chen Hao actually understood why Li Yali was treating him so differently today. What else could it be other than the fact that she had witnessed how wealthy Chen Hao was at the auction? He wasn't that poor loser anymore.

"Who said I had a husband? The one you're thinking of isn't my husband!" Li Yali said. "Chen Hao, I know that your impression of me since we were in school was that I was someone who would ignore my true

feelings as long as someone had wealth and power. However, that couldn't be further from the truth! All girls follow their heart, and as for me, I want love too. True, honest love!"

"Ah, is that so ... "

"Actually, Chen Hao, ever since our schooling days, I had always thought that you were a pretty good guy. You're especially warm and steady, and us girls aren't looking for wealth or riches. What we want is pretty simple!" Li Yali said, looking at Chen Hao with a smile.

Chen Hao smiled bitterly and shook his head helplessly. "That's because you know I have money. If I were poor, then what you want wouldn't be simple at all!"

Chen Hao's ears were almost callused with how often he heard girls say this sort of thing to him.

He was also aware of what Li Yali was trying to do.

Previously, Chen Hao might have felt shy

and wouldn't have felt comfortable talking back to her. But now? Now, Chen Hao was completely open with his thoughts.

"You...!" Li Yali didn't imagine that Chen Hao would be so straightforward with his words. Her pretty face reddened slightly, and the atmosphere felt extremely awkward.

Especially when Chen Hao stopped paying attention to herself and just walked away.

Li Yali felt so embarrassed that she was almost angry. She had intended to use her good looks to seduce Chen Hao, and she didn't think she would fail.

But who knew?

However, despite that, Li Yali felt like Chen Hao had become much more mature than before. What was more, he somehow emitted a sense of security that only a true man possessed!

Li Yali looked at Chen Hao's retreating figure as she thought to herself.

She didn't want to give up, so she started to chase after him.

"Stop right there!"

However, when Chen Hao and Yang Wei reached the top of the mountain, they realized that there were even more people here.

There were a couple of young monks standing in front of the Dragon Temple.

They seemed to have closed the doors of the temple.

All of the tourists who had reached this point were being stopped from entering.

"What are you doing? We waited for so long, and now you aren't letting us in?"

"Exactly, our time is running out!"

Many tourists were complaining at the side.

"Today, Master will only meet with one friend who has travelled here from far, far

away. As for the other fellow Daoists, please descend the mountain and return on a later date!" the monk said.

"Can I just pay you? I want to go in to have my luck in marriage read!" Li Yali had suddenly appeared next to Chen Hao.

She spoke to the young monk as she lightly brushed her arm against Chen Hao's arm.

Chen Hao grimaced and dodged to the side with a face full of contempt.

"Fellow Daoist, I do have something important to settle today. What are your terms?"

Even a fortune teller is placing himself on such a high pedestal. How funny. Chen Hao thought.

"There are no terms. Everyone, please descend the mountain!" The young monk shook his head.

However, at that time, the doors of the temple suddenly opened.

Chapter 569 Master Ghost



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A young man dressed in a black robe walked toward them slowly.

Everyone had quietened down.

"Senior Brother!" the young monks at the door called as they bowed.

"The esteemed guest that Master has been waiting for is already here!" the young man said mildly, then swept his gaze across the crowd. He smiled and asked, "May Young Master Chen Hao from the Southern Region please step up?"

"That's me!"

Chen Hao frowned. Who knew that this Master Ghost actually had some skill, and even managed to predict that Chen Hao would come to find him?

"Young Master Chen Hao, our Master has been waiting for you for a long time. We have already made tea for you. Please follow me," the young man said with a bow.

Chen Hao felt stunned.

"When did your master say I would arrive? Did he predict this? I remember clearly that Yang Wei only received the invitation yesterday night. Does Master Ghost know my actual identity?"

Chen Hao wasn't willing to believe that anyone or anything in this world could have this kind of power apart from the Sun Totem.

To be honest, Chen Hao was extremely thankful that such a mysterious person existed. However, he was also jealous and hated him through and through.

It was because this person knew everything, and could toy around with the information however he wanted. Chen Hao hated people like this.

He felt like destroying Master Ghost.

"Our Master predicted that this would happen a year prior," the young monk replied slowly.

This stunned Chen Hao as it was unexpected.

Since he was allegedly so powerful, Chen Hao wanted to experience it for himself today.

"Lead the way!" Chen Hao said.

He followed the young man into the temple and entered the main hall, where people prayed to statues of the gods. After that hall was an inner court.

The court was filled with the scent of incense.

An old, frail man was sitting cross-legged in front of an incense burner, meditating.

There was a tea table in front of this old man. The room was filled with the scent of tea.

"Young Master Chen Hao, we finally meet!"

When he heard Chen Hao's footsteps, the old man lifted his extremely wrinkled face and opened his eyes.

That young monk had already left.

"You can predict everything? I don't believe it!" Chen Hao said as he sat down with his legs crossed, facing the old man.

"I cannot predict everything. I can only predict what will happen to a human being," Master Ghost said as he smiled bitterly.

"Then you must know why I came here, right?"

"Young Master Chen is here to look for someone," Master Ghost said.

"Yes. Can you find out where they are? If you can read this accurately, then I'll give you anything you ask for, whether it be money or anything else on this earth," Chen Hao said.

"Hehe, there's no rush, Young Master
Chen. Before I read their whereabouts,
would you like me to help you do a reading,
too? Perhaps a reading on your future? To
be honest, Young Master Chen, your
ophryon is currently glowing red. I'm afraid
that you will be faced with a great calamity
not long after!" Master Ghost said, looking

up at Chen Hao with a smile.

These words caused Chen Hao's heart to skip a beat. Could Master Ghost possibly be truly omniscient? Everything had been predicted accurately by him.

The Sun Totem had indeed predicted that Chen Hao would face a calamity.

What was more, this was a calamity of life and death.

The reason he started on his journey to look for the Sea Palace was to unravel the mystery of how he could avoid this life-ordeath calamity, and what connection that girl in white had to the god that looked identical to himself!

"I already know of all these things that you speak of. However, I'm most worried about whether I can find who I'm looking for, and whether they are alive or dead," Chen Hao asked, starting to believe Master Ghost.

"It seems like the people Young Master Chen are looking for are extremely important to you. Alright, then. I will help

you do a reading on these people first!"
Master Ghost nodded.

After that, he waved his hand.

In a second, all the doors closed and curtains above all windows in the room fell.

Then, the floorboard in the middle of the room glided open, and an ancient-looking large display emerged. Nine dragons were carved around a three-tiered structure, their heads facing up.

This display seemed to be made of ancient bronze.

In the olden days, when these displays were built, the dragons would hold pearls in their mouths. However, the one in front of Chen Hao was different. Instead of pearls, they held large copper coins.

"Young Master Chen, please place your palms on the heads of any two dragons!" Master Ghost said.

Chen Hao walked over and followed his

orders.

He chose two dragons and put his hands on their icy cold heads. Shortly after, the eyes of all nine bronze dragons suddenly lit up, glowing bright green. These dragons then emitted rays of light, as if they had suddenly been brought to life.

Chen Hao watched in shock.

After a short amount of time, they heard some tinkling noise.

The copper coins in the nine dragons' mouth had fallen out and landed on the ground, forming some kind of shape.

Master Ghost had already walked over.

He started to study these copper coins closely.

After a long time, he nodded lightly.

"What is it?" Chen Hao asked.

To be honest, Chen Hao was extremely confused about many things right now. But

frankly, he still couldn't completely trust this old man. That was why Chen Hao wanted to see if he could manage to read who Chen Hao was looking for. If the old man's predictions were mostly correct, then Chen Hao would truly believe him.

"I have your answers. The hexagram shows that you have a lingering fate. When you find this lingering fate, only then will you find who you are truly searching for! Apart from that, this person you are looking for is still alive!" the old man said with a smile.

Chen Hao frowned. "Then, do you know where I can find the person I am looking for?" Chen Hao asked, a little agitated.

Master Ghost shook his head. "Her location is extremely blurry to me. She is not close, but not far either. She isn't in the East, but neither is she in the West. I can't tell for sure, not at all! The hexagram shows that you still have fate that remains from your last existence, which means that your heart is not being true. If your heart is not true, then there is no fortune for me to read!"

Fate from his previous existence?

Chen Hao was feeling confused.

After he fell in love with Su Tongxin during college, he had never looked at another girl romantically since then.

What sort of lingering fate could he possibly have?

Toward Qin Ya? He only felt guilt toward her. It was a complicated sort of feeling—it wasn't love, and yet he cared for her. However, he had already decided that he would come clean about everything to her.

Toward Shen Lan? He saw her like he would an older sister even though she was his fiancée. So, it was not possible that Shen Lan was his lingering fate.

As for Zhao Yifan, it was even more impossible.

"I don't have any sort of fate from my previous existence! Apart from Su Tongxin, who I am searching for right now, I have no one else that I love," Chen Hao said.

"Hehe. Lingering fate means a remaining fate from all your previous existences. You may not have such a person in your life right now, but that doesn't mean you will not have one in the future. That's because your love with this person has been decided by the heavens, and has been cultivated over many, many centuries!" Master Ghost said with a smile.

"That's bullsh*t! To love or not to love, that is up to me! The heavens? I hate people like you the most, always blabbering on and on about the heavens' will. Everyone's lives are controlled by themselves and themselves only!"

Chen Hao felt a surge of rage.

He really hated this feeling of being toyed around by others.

"Young Master Chen, you have no choice but to believe in this. The hexagram showed that you definitely have lingering fate, but it hasn't shown itself yet. If this lingering fate is not resolved, then even if you destroy the very edges of the earth, you will still fail to find your true love!"

Master Ghost shook his head.

Chen Hao took a deep breath. "Then, tell me. How can I find this lingering fate?"

Master Ghost replied, "This lingering fate is in your own heart. Why not try asking yourself? Why exactly did you come to Sea City?"

Chen Hao heard this and thought, I want to go to the Sea Palace and find that white-clothed girl's corpse. She was in love with that god that looks like me, and he loved her too, but they ended up being separated.

There were way too many clues that led to that girl in white.

He had to find her for that God, and bury her alongside the God. Then, he would be able to uncover the secrets of his own identity.

Could it be that the lingering fate mentioned by Master Ghost was between Chen Hao and this white-clothed girl?

How could that be?

Chen Hao laughed bitterly.

"That's strange!"

At that time, Master Ghost muttered again. "After a closer reading of the hexagram, it says that it's your lingering fate, but it isn't at the same time. She has a direct connection to you, but she also has completely no relation to you. Strange!"

Master Ghost frowned.

He thought for a very long time.

After that, he spoke again. "Young Master Chen Hao, all I can say is, you must find this lingering fate before you find that other girl. Your hexagram is extremely messy. I can only read this much."

He shook his head, looking a little guilty.

That means I must first find this whiteclothed girl! Chen Hao thought.

He didn't mention how he found 'another

him' in that ancient tomb. This girl in white seemed to be the lingering fate of that 'other him'.

No matter what, Chen Hao had to find her.

Today, just being sure that Su Tongxin was still alive was enough to satisfy Chen Hao.

"Oh, right. How much do you know about the League of the Sun?" Chen Hao asked suddenly.

"The League of the Sun? I've only ever heard my master talk about the myth of the League of the Sun. This group was established very long ago, in an era back in ancient times. It remains extremely secretive, and no one has ever properly studied its secrets. However, the group seems to have left some trails behind in Sea City!"

Master Ghost lowered his voice. "I noticed that Young Master Chen is different from others, and thus, you will naturally do different things from others in the future. To this day, I haven't been able to figure out the trails that were left behind, but you,

Young Master Chen, might be able to!"

"Trails that were left behind?"

"Yes. Fifty years ago, these trails were dug up. At that time, some people looked for my master to help them study these trails. They are stone tablets..."



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