Meanwhile, in the mountain behind Xuanyang Palace.

In the past, Chen Hao had booked a villa here specifically for Tongxin and his family to stay, and it was also named Chen Villa.

For the past year, Chen Hao had also tried to extract the Source Stone within the Vital Spirit Source.

He wanted to shift the whole Vital Spirit Source pond to Chen Island in the Southern Region.

By that time, it could be their base when the Chen Family's business resumed, with the addition of his Xuanyang Palace.

However, this was a huge project, so it required at least ten years to be completed.

Therefore, he established the Chen Family at this place temporarily.

In the villa, a chubby child was crawling on the floor. He had lost both his eyes and was a mute. In addition, all the veins in his four limbs were torn.

This caused him to live an extremely inconvenient life.

On the other side, Chen Hao's parents were sitting on wheelchairs while hastily instructing the servants to support the chubby child.

"Be careful. Don't let Yonghao fall down!" Chen Jindong said with concern.

"Old Master, it seems like Young Master Yonghao is writing something on the floor!" a maid said.

"What did he write?" Chen Jindong asked.

"He wrote 'When will Chen Hao be back? And is Chen Xiao alive?"

The maid continued in a low voice, "Young Master Yonghao has been writing the same thing for many consecutive days!"

"Sigh!" Chen Jindong heaved a great sigh with a sullen face.

"Let him be. Perhaps he will feel better after doing this."

Chen Jindong closed his eyes as tears

flowed.

Right at this moment, Chen Jindong and his wife's eyes stopped on something.

Both of them stared at the door and choked back tears.

Similarly, Chen Hao's eyes were also red and brimming with tears.

Even the maids did not realize that Chen Hao had been standing there for a long time.

"Yonghao, father, mother, I'm back!" Chen Hao said.

Chen Jindong and his wife quivered vigorously in sobs.

Thud!

Huang Yonghao even shuddered all over, and the pen in his hand fell onto the floor.

"Ah! Ah!"

Huang Yonghao struggled to get up from the floor.

His tongue was cut off by the Qin Family, so he could not speak.

Even so, Chen Hao could make out what he was calling him.

Five years ago, after he dealt with Chen Diancang, he brought Yonghao and the rest to South Yue.

Initially, he planned to appoint him to manage the Chen Family's assets so that he could live a care-free life. Unexpectedly, he had caused him to suffer in this state.

"Yonghao, I'm back!"

Chen Hao picked up Yonghao and held him in his arms, tears flooding his eyes.

.

His sister was captured by the Qin Family of the Border Realm to be their servant, while his family suffered countless persecutions.

This was an unbearable strike to Chen Hao after he came out of seclusion, causing his whole body to burn with the flame of revenge.

It seemed like everyone in Xuanyang Palace could sense the rage of Chen Hao.

Therefore, no one dared to go near him in the past few days.

"Where is the Qin Family?" On this day, Chen Hao gathered the Ten Elders and asked them.

"The Qin Family is now at Song City near the south east coastal area. They're a force that was newly established by the Qin Family of the Border Realm, and its objective is to occupy the Vital Spirit Source. At the same time, they are aiming to become the new King of the North Realm! The present master of the Qin Family is Qin Zhen, and he's strong as his ability has reached at least the King of Kings. On top of that, he has countless experts under his command, and he even has the support of some people from the Border Realm!" Master Ghost replied.

"Therefore, Young Master Chen, if you seek revenge on them now, you will be bringing about your own destruction!" Master Ghost said anxiously.

"I understand. That's why I have come up

with a solution in these few days!"

The Qin Family had the support from the Qin Family of Border Realm. Moreover, according to Tongxin's information, there was a high possibility that the Qin Family of Border Realm had an expert in cultivation who had reached the stage of Immortality, or even the stage of Earth God.

After all, the Qin Family of Border Realm had an extremely deep and firm foundation in the Border Realm.

Although Chen Hao possessed the Essence of Nine Cycles which accelerated his pace of cultivation compared to the common people, he didn't dare to lower his guard.

To be honest, during the battle with Chen Diancang five years ago, he was fortunate that Chen Diancang was just a Third Tier Cultivator of the King of Kings. If Chen Diancang was also a Fifth Tier Cultivator of the King of Kings like him, that formation would have destroyed him, and he would not have been able to withstand it. Not to mention that he was facing the Qin Family this time.

"Mister, what solutions do you have?" Master Ghost asked.

"I'll need to treat the injuries on Yong Hao and my parents first. I've just found a hidden place for Xuanyang Palace and the Chen Family to move to, and we will live in seclusion for the time being. All of you shall not show yourselves before I return."

"As for the Vital Spirit Source, I've used it to make plenty of spirit medicine. By that time, it will be supplied to the members of Xuanyang Palace. I think it will be enough for five years! On the other hand, we shall announce the Vital Spirit Source of South Yue to the public. I believe that the other forces will not stand idly and allow the Qin Family to occupy it for themselves!" Chen Hao said.

"I understand. Mister, are you planning to find the Origin Herb?"

After pondering for a while, Master Ghost grasped Chen Hao's intention.

"Yes. I've thought about it. Although I don't dare dream about being an Earth God, I still have some hope to reach Immortality if a suitable opportunity presents itself,

and with diligent cultivation. Of course, I will first need to find the Origin Herb," Chen Hao replied.

It seemed that he would only have the ability to protect himself if he reached Immortality now.

If he was now an Immortal, would the Qin Family dare to be so impudent?

Then, he would at least have the ability to protect himself even if he was facing the Qin Family of the Border Realm, and not be in an unfavorable position all the time.

"This is indeed a solution to fight against the Qin Family now. However, Mister, it is extremely challenging to find the Origin Herb even if you have the map, and becoming an Immortal is not an easy task. Therefore, I think you should stay here and go into seclusion with us!" Master Ghost advised as he thought of the difficulties of becoming an Immortal.

Even Xiao Cangsheng and the rest nodded in agreement.

To be honest, even Lin Jiu, Xiao Cangsheng and the others figured out that

Chen Hao might have reached the limit of cultivation at the Eighth Tier Cultivator of the King of Kings.

In this life, it was fortunate for one to be able to break through to the Ninth Tier Cultivator of the King of Kings. Finding the ancient medicinal material, the Origin Herb, was as futile as trying to catch a shooting star. Even if he found it, it would be difficult to break through to Immortality successfully.

After all, the Origin Herb was just one of the conditions to break through to Immortality.

It could be said that none of them had good prospects in this matter.

Chen Hao could also understand their concerns and worries.

However, he had considered this problem for seven days, and he had sorted it all out.

"Alright. I've made up my mind. Tonight, all of us will move to that place. From then on, there will be no more King of the North Realm, Xuanyang Palace or Chen Family in this world. In three days, me and Tongxin's

wedding will be held. Let's all get drunk then!" Chen Hao said while laughing.

Knowing that Chen Hao had made up his mind, they did not try to convince him anymore.

At once, everyone smiled. "Alright. Let's put all our attention to Mister and Miss Su's wedding for now."

"Let's forget all that crap about the Qin Family, the Qin Family of Border Realm, People's Palace and everything else. Leave it all behind. From now on, let's focus our heart and soul in cultivation while waiting for the triumphant return of Mister!" said Xiao Cangsheng while laughing heartily.



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Crack! Crack!

It was already at night.

Noises of the bonfire could be heard as the dim green flame raged, making sounds similar to corn being popped.

Chen Hao sat beside the bonfire, adding firewood into the flames while raising his head to look around at the dense forest.

In the middle of the night, the thick forest was casted with spookiness.

Even Chen Hao, who reached the King of Kings, had to warm himself several times using the bonfire in this frosty environment because this place was no longer the surface of the Earth, but inside the Border Realm.

It had been a month since he and Tongxin had their wedding, and he had settled the Chen Family and Xuanyang Palace as well.

He had finally married Tongxin, but he did not feel relieved because he was not sure when this wonderful feeling of happiness would disappear.

After all, the Qin Family of the surface of Earth was eying them, while the Qin Family of the Border Realm was going to attack at any time.

Unfortunately, Chen Hao could not fight against them.

Therefore, he had to improve his cultivation in order to protect his family.

After that, Chen Hao set off to the Border Realm alone.

He was now at a place named Underground Capital at the periphery of Border Realm.

According to the markings on the map, the Origin Herb grew here.

Although this place was an underground world, it was almost similar to the surface of the Earth since it had the core of the Earth acting as the Sun.

For example, there were still mountains, rivers, and this thick forest he was in, which seemed like a region in this underground world.

It looked like a reflection of the Earth.

Within a month, Chen Hao had familiarized himself with the environment here.

There were plenty of demonic beasts, and Chen Hao had also encountered large prehistoric animals.

Even Chen Hao's food was some prehistoric animal that he had hunted.

"Humph. There you are, brat!"

Right at this moment, the trees swayed suddenly, and three figures dashed toward him in a flash.

Then, three rough-looking middle-aged men appeared suddenly in front of Chen Hao.

"You must have gone through lots of trouble looking for me all this while."

Chen Hao took a piece of beef from beside the bonfire and chewed it in his mouth.

These three people were the aborigines of the Underground Capital in Border Realm, and they were robbers who blocked others

on their way.

In this area, many people had fallen victim to their crimes and were killed by them.

Besides, the cultivations of these three people were remarkable as one of them was a Ninth Tier Cultivator, while the other two were Third Tier Cultivators of the King of Kings.

As soon as Chen Hao stepped into this area, they had found trouble with Chen Hao.

However, Chen Hao was not familiar with the situation here and had let them off several times.

Unexpectedly, these three people caught up to Chen Hao again after a few days.

"I bet you won't let me go that easily this time," said Chen Hao with a smile.

"Are you talking nonsense? Brat, don't you know that no one has ever escaped from the three of us in this area? Do you think that you can be an exception?"

Three of them sneered while approaching

Chen Hao.

It seemed that they were determined to make Chen Hao pay the price.

While Chen Hao was looking at the bonfire, his fingers had begun to move. After all the things that he had gone through, he had become cold-blooded, so he might as well get rid of these three people here once and for all to avoid any troubles in the future.

Rustle

Right at this moment, there were footsteps beside him again.

Then, he saw seven people walking toward his direction slowly.

This stunned Chen Hao and the other three people who were standing opposite him. Then, they looked in that direction.

Among those seven people, six of them were men, while one of them was a woman.

The leader was an elderly with hair in disarray. He was holding a walking stick, and it seemed like he was blind.

Even so, his pace was full of confidence as he walked in an extremely casual manner.

All seven of them had strong killing intent.

As these seven people approached, the flame of the bonfire in front of Chen Hao flickered even though there was no wind, and leaned to the side.

It seemed like their abilities should not be belittled.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three silver arrows were shot directly at a tree trunk.

There were seven skulls on each of these three silver arrows, and they looked terrifying.

The three robbers were stunned, and soon, their faces were overtaken by fear.

"What? It's the Seven Goblins of the Underground Capital!"

Then, these three people kowtowed immediately with a loud thud.

"Lords, we didn't know that you would be here. Please forgive us for any offenses. We will leave now and disappear seven miles away!"

After the three of them kowtowed, they did not even wait for the Seven Goblins to respond and just glared at Chen Hao before disappearing in a flash.

On the other hand, Chen Hao acted as if nothing had happened and continued to bow his head to consume his food after giving them a glance.

The few people casted a cold glance at Chen Hao with a flash of killing intent in their eyes, but it was obvious that they were not here for Chen Hao. They just sat down at a side quietly, reserving their energy while closing their eyes, as if they were waiting for something.

As expected, after a few minutes, a flurry of footsteps could be heard, and it was from a woman who was running frantically.

It seemed like she was being pursued.

As soon as she saw the seven people who

were blocking the junction, she stopped immediately.

Then, despair filled her eyes.

At this moment, the people who were chasing her had caught up, and the leader was a young man in a robe.

"Miss Zhou Nuo, go ahead and run as you please. Why did you stop running?" the young man in the robe sneered, his hands behind his back.

"Ma Ziqiang, I will surely take revenge on your Ma Family for attacking us, the Zhou Family!"

Resolution could be seen in the eyes of the woman who was called Zhou Nuo.

"Sure. I will be waiting for you. However, the matter between both of us shall be settled on bed. What do you think? Why don't you follow me back and battle vigorously for hundreds of times with our lives in bed?"

This filthy sentence made everyone on the scene burst out laughing.

"How dare you?"

Zhou Nuo raised her hand to counter attack. It seemed like she was a Fifth Tier Cultivator, but she was still far too weak in front of Ma Ziqiang. With an attack of a palm, she was defeated and sprawled onto the ground, and it so happened that she landed nearby Chen Hao.

She struggled to get up while looking at the people besieging her from both sides.

Suddenly, she turned to look at Chen Hao, asking for his help. "Can you save me, please?" Zhou Nuo asked.

But Chen Hao just minded his own business and continued eating without saying anything.

"So, you're also one of the accomplices of the Ma Family!" Zhou Nuo was in complete despair.

"I don't know any Ma Family, and I only came here to settle some matters. I don't know you, so why should I save you?"

Chen Hao had no idea what resentment these two families had, and he had no

interest in meddling in their business.

Listening to Chen Hao's extraordinary style of talking and noticing his composure, Zhou Nuo clenched her teeth and implored in tears, "Please, I beg you. They, the Ma Family, murdered my family. I managed to escape, and I want to take my revenge. If you save me today, I promise to be at your command in the future, and do whatever you ask!"

"I don't think that's a deal. There are one or two experts among this group of people, and I don't want to bring along a burden!" Chen Hao shook his head.

"You!"

Zhou Nuo almost exploded in anger.

She was on the verge of death, and this person seemed too modest and scrupulous to be called an evil person. Yet, he was too selfish to be called a kind person because he only thought of his benefits even after she begged and pleaded.

Most importantly, despite his young age, he had extraordinary temperament, and he

looked like an expert.

Therefore, he was her only hope.

"Miss Zhou Nuo, stop struggling. Don't make me hurt you!" Ma Ziqiang smiled cunningly while approaching her.

"Wait! Ma Ziqiang, are you blind? Didn't you notice that my fiancé is here?" Zhou Nuo bit her lips, then pointed at Chen Hao as she shouted.



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