

# Magic Doctor: CEO Lady's Humble Husband

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## Chapter 151

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Fade Chen was shocked. He looked at the man lying on the bed closely and realized that he was not Jordan Qi, but a thin man around his thirties.

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In a split second, Fade Chen leapt back, using his arms to launch the man away from him.

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This man seemed to be highly skilled. Reacting to Fade Chen's quick movement, he swiftly flung a dagger with great force towards him.

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Fade Chen had great reflexes, but at the same time, he was caught in a position that was too close for effective combat. The dagger flew directly at him, cutting through his clothes and leaving a bloody gash on his stomach.

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This did not faze him since it wasn't a major injury at all. Facing this imposter, Fade Chen was filled with fury. He used all his strength and dealt him a huge blow.

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‘Boom!’

Fade Chen’s blow had landed smack on target. Blood came gushing out of his opponent’s mouth, his face quickly turning ghastly pale. The man fell onto the bed which promptly collapsed under his weight.

As he fell onto the ground, Fade Chen took the opportunity to attack him, attempting to stomp on him.

The thin man was filled with terror as he saw Fade Chen lift his legs towards him. He raised his arms to defend himself.

However, it was futile. Fade Chen’s legs crushed through his arms. The man howled in pain and laid on the ground groaning. A cracking sound could be heard as the bones in his arm broke easily like twigs being snapped, and blood spurted through his wound.

He laid motionless on the ground. Fade Chen continued to attack him in fury, striking him hard.

The thin man seemed to panic at this. He quickly called out, ‘Help, back me up!’



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All of a sudden, he was interrupted by a low hoarse voice that mocked,  
‘Fade Chen, would you rather not save Jordan Qi?’

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Fade Chen stopped in his tracks in shock.

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A bespectacled, middle-aged man walked into the cabin. He was  
accompanied by an elder with flowing white hair, who was holding up an  
umbrella respectfully that kept the elder under the shade.

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Fade Chen recognized him immediately. He was the uncle of Lincoln Xie,  
Watson Xie.

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‘Where is Jordan Qi?’ Fade Chen asked coldly.

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Watson Xie did not reply to him and instead turned his gaze at the four  
men who were running away wildly from Fade Chen. He shook his head at  
them and said, ‘Four Mid-Yellow level warriors could not defeat you.  
Looks like you have reached Late or even Peak Yellow Level. I guess I’ll  
have to update my information archive.’

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‘I asked you, where is Jordan Qi?’ Fade Chen insisted.

Watson Xie was unmoved. With a smirk, he spoke. 'It doesn't matter. You had better take a look at your injury. Don't keep putting others ahead of you, think for yourself for once.'

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Fade Chen looked down and realized that the dagger wound was turning purple.

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'Poison!' Fade Chen exclaimed instantly.

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Watson Xie nodded. 'The dagger was spiked with the poison of the Violet Moon Herb. You are a skilled martial artist, I'm sure you are aware of the strong effects of this poison.'

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Fear and shock appeared on Fade Chen's face. 'The poison from the Violet Moon Herb can suppress a martial artist's internal energy. This will weaken his limbs and sap his strength. Without an antidote, a Beginner Black level master who has been poisoned will completely lose his inner energy and combat skills within 8 hours.'

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Watson Xie had a look of triumph. 'Well, looks like you managed to grasp the severity of the situation pretty last. I wonder, how long do you think you will last? One hour? Three hours? Or more?'

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Fade Chen's expression darkened. 'What do you want from me?'

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Watson Xie grinned. 'I'm sure you know exactly what I want.'

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Fade Chen's expression was as dark as the sky on a rainy day. He forced the words out from his mouth, 'You want the formula to the Life Elixir Wine, don't you?'

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Watson Xie nodded and said, 'Yes, I do.'

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'I will give it to you. Release Jordan Qi, and give me the antidote to the poison.' Fade Chen said.

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Watson Xie chuckled in reply. 'Mr. Chen, you are too demanding! Both an antidote for you and the return of your friend in exchange for the formula of the Life Elixir Wine, that isn't fair trade at all!'

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'You...' Fade Chen gritted his teeth in annoyance. 'What else do you want from me?'

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Watson Xie replied bluntly. 'I want 25% of the shares of Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc. I'm sure President Quin Lin would be willing to pay such a price to help her dear husband.'

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‘How dare you, I.’ Fade Chen was enraged and looked as though he was going to lose control of himself.

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Watson Xie seemed to take pleasure from Fade Chen’s misery, his smile beaming wider with growing confidence. ‘Mr. Chen, don’t tire yourself out since the Violet Moon Herb will take effect even quicker.’

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‘Oh, I almost forgot. Mr. Chen, you have half an hour to consider my offer. If you do not accept, your dear friend might..’ Watson Xie left it at that, relishing in his threat.

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After that, Watson Xie proceeded to leave with his henchmen, seemingly assured that Fade Chen would comply and not flee the cabin.

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Seeing Watson Xie leave, Fade Chen felt his anger and fear receding. He began to feel calmer.

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Yes, one could not deny the potent poison of the Violet Moon Herb. Watson Xie’s confidence in it was not misplaced, it could definitely end up being the cause of a martial artist’s demise.

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Fade Chen acted as though he was infuriated and shouted, ‘ You liar. My strength and skill will be lost without the antidote...‘

Watson Xie laughed. He gestured to one of his subordinates, who handed Fade Chen a vial containing blue liquid. ‘Mr. Chen, don’t panic, this vial contains a potion that can slow down the effects of the Violet Moon Herb. You won’t lose all your skill and strength at once, I just need you to wait slightly longer.’

‘I don’t want to wait any longer!’ Fade Chen retorted.

Watson Xie merely said, ‘Unfortunately, the choice is not up to you, Mr. Chen.’

A smile was etched on his face, but he was implacable and decisive. Fade Chen realized he was up against a formidable adversary who had no scruples to do whatever he could to get what he wanted.

Fade Chen drank the potion, said, ‘I can stay here, but let Jordan Qi go.’  
‘Your friend?’ Watson Xie mused.

Fade Chen replied, ‘ All you want is the formula for the Life Elixir Wine. If you let Jordan Qi go, I will give it to you instantly.’

Hearing the word ‘formula’, Watson Xie could not contain his glee. He discussed briefly with the elder beside him before agreeing, ‘Alright, deal.’

Watson Xie then made a gesture for his henchmen to bring Jordan Qi over to him.

At the same time, he handed Fade Chen a pen and paper for him to write down the formula.

Jordan Qi was tied up, but apart from a few scratches, he did not seem to be harmed.

Seeing Fade Chen, Jordan seemed to become excited. Fade Chen gave him a look to silence him. He proceeded to write down the formula and passed it to Watson Xie.

Watson Xie took the paper, glanced at it, and then handed it to the elder beside him, saying, 'Send this formula to the lab and begin experiments immediately.'

'Yes, sir.' The white-haired man took out his cell phone and began to dial numbers.

'I have given you the formula, now release him!' Fade Chen said. Watson Xie gestured at his henchmen with a wink. Immediately, they knocked Jordan Qi unconscious and tossed him over to Fade Chen.

'You untrustworthy...' Fade Chen was agitated. Watson Xie shook his head. 'Without proof that the formula is effective, I think it would be best for your friend to accompany you here for now.'

'You...' Fade Chen looked furious. At the sight of Fade Chen's helpless and enraged face, Watson Xie felt smug and self-congratulatory.

Fade Chen silently checked on Jordan Qi. He was just unconscious but he seemed to be in no further danger. Fade Chen felt relieved.

Watson Xie was baffled. 'Aren't you worried about your own self?'

Fade Chen did not reply to him and instead posed him a further question. 'Kidnapping Jordan Qi, leaving evidence for me to track him down, having someone pretend to be him, attacking me in the cabin and then poisoning me, these are all part of your grand scheme, isn't it?'

Watson Xie felt a little bemused at his question since it was pretty clear what he was up to. Anyhow, he still felt that he had gained the upper hand. 'Of course it was, everything went according to my plans.'

'Your plans?' Fade Chen interjected.

A fanatical expression crept over Watson Xie. 'I spent days collecting information on you and the people around you. As long as my sources are reliable, I possess knowledge of all your strengths and weaknesses and can then plan accordingly. Since I know all your flaws, you can't escape from me.'

'I applaud your strategic planning,' Fade Chen said.

Watson Xie looked smug. The elder beside him nodded and spoke quietly. 'Preliminary tests have verified the authenticity of the formula.'

Watson Xie nodded instantly, looking towards Fade Chen. He gestured to his henchmen, 'Kill them both. Be quick and leave no traces.'

Fade Chen was shocked. 'Weren't you also after the shares of Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc.?'

Watson Xie contemplated his words with a smile, 'Fade Chen, you are a renowned martial artist and warrior. Your fame precedes you. Do you think it's wise on my part to just let you go, now that you have so much intelligence on me?'

‘So you never wanted the shares. It was just a front to try to swindle the formula from me?’ Fade Chen replied.

Watson Xie shook his head. ‘You are too simple-minded. My plan, in all its intricacy, requires you to be eliminated. I will still be able to lay hands on the shares of Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc.’

‘This can’t be!’ Fade Chen frowned, his heart almost stopping for a second. He felt a strong sense of dread.

Watson Xie’s conceited and self-satisfied expression became even more pronounced. Hands clasped behind him, he gazed condescendingly at Fade Chen, gloating at him with eyes drunk with power.

In all his devious plotting and scheming to gain control, he had forgotten that all unscrupulous strategies would crumble in the face of courage and immense strength.

Seeing as a few henchmen approached him, Fade Chen stood up erect. He gazed at Watson Xie coldly. ‘I was just deciding if I should spare your life. Well, I guess I have made up my mind now.’

‘What?’ Watson Xie frowned, gesturing to his men. ‘Kill him!’

He did not like it when people tried to provoke him. He preferred to be in control and for others to be under his dominion.

Nursing some serious injuries, the henchmen from just now nevertheless felt confident as they faced Fade Chen, who they thought was slowly succumbing to the poisonous Violet Moon Herb.

With a dagger in hand, one of them attempted to stab Fade Chen.

Fade Chen was emotionless, showing no trace of fear. He stood proud, saying, 'You will all perish.'

'Stupid bastard!' One of Watson Xie's subordinates pounced on him, aiming a knife straight at Fade Chen.

Just when it seemed like the knife would pierce straight through his heart, Fade Chen reacted. They had assumed he had no strength and was about to lose all his energy and skills to the poison, but Fade Chen's blow was powerful and instantly crushed his assailant.

'Kaboom!'

His attacker was propelled backward from the impact of the blow. His body slammed against the wall heavily before sliding down limply. His eyes stared blankly at nothingness as he was dead.

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Just one blow and he was gone.

The remaining henchmen were stunned at his strength. Watson Xie's smug expression faltered, visibly in shock. The elder beside him grabbed his arm. 'Let's go!'

The remaining two thugs gritted their teeth and started attacking Fade Chen with grim determination.

They knew that even if they ran from Fade Chen, the Xie family would not take it lightly. Summoning whatever courage they had to fight him could at least ensure that their families would be generously compensated if they were to lose their lives.

Fade Chen did not react much to the attacks of the two henchmen. He held both fists up facing towards them and sent a blow with great force at both of them.

The blow struck them with such great impact that they fell over, blood spurting out from their crushed organs. They died almost instantly.

By then, the elder and Watson Xie were already a distance away, fleeing into the woods.

Fade Chen rushed to follow them. Stepping out the cabin, he turned and saw the thin man lying near the bed, pretending to be unconscious. With a flick of his right hand, Fade Chen sent a gust of energy towards him and ended his life.

Fade Chen proceeded with the chase and ran into the rain.

The rain was heavy and would usually help to cover up their tracks.

However, as Watson Xie and the elder had no time to hide and was caught by surprise, Fade Chen quickly found them.

The elder was apparently quite skilled and highly trained as he managed to shield Watson Xie and himself from the attack. Implementing the use of some magic to create hallucinations to distract their trackers, they managed to gain some ground making their way steadily through the woods.

‘He is probably a martial artist of Peak Yellow Level. The Xie Family is lucky to have him in service.’ Fade Chen thought to himself.

The little distractions and hallucinations might have worked on a lesser opponent, but Fade Chen had already reached a level beyond that.

The elder led Watson Xie into the depths of the woods. He was obviously trying to move deeper into the thickets of the forest and prevent Fade Chen from tracking them down.

However, Fade Chen was not going to let them escape. Amidst the pouring rain, he leaped from branch to branch, gliding through the woods effortlessly like a giant bird.

His internal energy even formed a barrier around him, shielding him from the rain.

‘Boom, pow!’

Thunderstruck with a deafening sound. The dark sky was lit with the flash of lightning, illuminating the earth momentarily.

Watson Xie was panting and almost out of breath. Placing his hands on his knees, he asked the elder, ‘Did we lose him?’

The elder glanced around, Fade Chen was nowhere to be found. He frowned, ‘For now, but he may arrive any moment.’

Watson Xie’s eyes flashed in fury. Punching a tree trunk beside him, he spoke. ‘I have never felt so insulted in my life. He will pay for this.’

The elder was still concerned. Peering back at the dark woods, he spoke. ‘Third Young Master, we need to go. He might appear any minute.’

Watson Xie was exhausted and infuriated. ‘Uncle Whittaker, can’t you defeat him? Is he really that strong?’

Uncle Whittaker shook his head. ‘In this short time, I am unable to ascertain all his strengths and weaknesses. It seems that he can single-handedly take on 4 mid- Yellow Level warriors, which means he probably has reached late or peak Yellow level already.’

‘Uncle Whittaker, isn’t he on the same level as you then? You are already a renowned master of the Peak Yellow Level. How can a young man be of such great strength?’ Watson Xie mused in disbelief.

‘I am not sure!’ Uncle Whittaker responded sternly, his expression grave. ‘We might be of almost the same level, but if he can withstand the poison of the Violet Moon Herb, that would mean his strength and skill is higher. It might be that he has reached the Black level or even the Earth level.’

‘Black level? Earth Level? How could this be?’ Watson Xie felt his self-assurance crumble as he tried to explain the odds. ‘At Long City, any Black level warrior would have great authority to the point that they could do whatever they liked. Not to mention an Earth level warrior! How can such an immature guy reach such a level?’

Uncle Whittaker shook his head. ‘I am not sure. That guy is an enigmatic character indeed. According to records, he appeared suddenly in Bay City and rose to prominence in just a few months.’

Hearing this, Watson Xie gnashed his teeth in anger. ‘Once we return, I will fully investigate the matter. If I find out his flaws, I will use them to his downfall.’



‘Third Young Master, let’s go. We are still in danger.’ Uncle Whittaker advised. He grabbed onto Watson Xie and prepared to continue their escape.

At this moment, the sound of thunder clapped and boomed in the sky. The bright light from lightning shone on an approaching dark figure.

A cold voice spoke. ‘Leaving? Do you think it’ll be that easy?’ Watson Xie and Uncle Whittaker looked up in fear as Fade Chen descended from the skies like an eagle ready to catch its prey.

‘Run, Third Young Master!’ Uncle Whittaker pushed Watson Xie away. He concentrated and launched a great surge of energy towards Fade Chen, blasting away the small raindrops that hovered between them.

Fade Chen merely held his palm up and dispelled the force.

‘Pow!’

The two forces collided with a sound that made the whole forest tremble. Uncle Whittaker felt the impact of it on his arms that were now trembling from the sheer strength.

Right after that, his arms crumbled beneath this massive pressure, the bones in his arms snapping and the flesh tearing open.

Uncle Whittaker groaned beneath the pain. He staggered, the expression of terror plastered firmly on his face. ‘Who are you, and why are you so strong?’

‘I come from Tianwu Mountain,’ Fade Chen replied emotionlessly. He stretched out his palm and launched another force of energy towards him.

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Hearing his words, Uncle Whittaker froze. He lost the will to fight back and could only mutter helplessly. ‘Tianwu Mountain... Are you saying you are a disciple of the Tianwu Clan which is of the Heaven Level?’

Even Watson Xie, who was no martial artist, was overcome by shock and disbelief when he heard the words ‘Tianwu Clan.’

According to lore, the skills of the martial artists were divided according to levels. From highest to lower, they were the Heaven, Earth, Black, and Yellow levels.

Among these four levels, martial artists of the Heaven level were the rarest. Members of the Tianwu Clan, who situated at Tianwu Mountain, were amongst those few martial artists.

The Tianwu Clan had proven to be extraordinary in strength. Since it came into existence half a century ago, many powerful martial artists had emerged from the clan. They came to represent absolute power, and their members were seen to be able to rub shoulders with the elite and wealthy.

Every disciple coming from Tianwu Mountain would be immediately be given many offers by the elite and those in power to be an ally or of service to them.

Watson Xie had never heard of someone from the Tianwu Clan in Dragonville of Long City, not to mention being in Bay City.

And yet, they had offended a disciple of the Tianwu Clan who was standing right in front of them now.

Uncle Whittaker did not defend himself from Fade Chen's blow. He had accepted his fate since there was no use fighting back now that he knew.

Fade Chen sent another blow towards Uncle Whittaker that caused his neck to snap. He died and fell over.

Watson Xie was completely distraught and dumbfounded. All traces of arrogance had long left him. Kneeling in front of Fade Chen, he begged, 'Master of the Tianwu Clan, have mercy on me, I have offended you. Please, give me a chance and accept my humble apologies...'

Fade Chen shook his head. Silently, he gathered energy within. Lifting his palm, he sent a surge of energy towards Watson Xie.

Seeing as death was descending upon him, Watson Xie was stricken by terror and tried to plead, 'No, please, Quin Lin..'

'What..' Fade Chen frowned at the mention of Quin Lin. However, the force of his blow landed directly on Watson Xie, killing him in an instant.

Fade Chen sighed with relief since Watson Xie and his men were all disposed of. 'I am from Tianwu Mountain, but I never said I'm a disciple of the Tianwu Clan.' He spoke, addressing their corpses.

Fade Chen began to generate energy from deep within. On his palm, bright red air started to appear and swirl around mysteriously.

This ball of energy seemed vibrant as it pulsed steadily, looking like it was on fire.

Fade Chen launched it onto the corpses in front of him. Instantly, they caught fire and started burning, the rain bearing no effect on it.

In a few minutes, only ashes remained, and they were washed away by the torrent, leaving nothing behind.

Returning to the cabin, Fade Chen dealt likewise with the remaining corpses.

Jordan Qi was still unconscious. It would have been inconvenient if he had regained consciousness while all these were happening.

Gazing at the dark skies stained with torrential downpour, Fade Chen felt unease creeping into his heart since Watson Xie's last words uttered were his wife's name. Also, he did not forget how assured Watson Xie was that he would be able to lay hands on company shares of the Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc. He wondered if Watson Xie had already some sinister plot in motion.

Fade Chen was a little worried as he was not sure how to proceed with Jordan Qi on his side. Being alone would have been easier.

Fade Chen lifted Jordan Qi, infused him with some of his inner energy and willed him to awaken from his coma.

However, just moments later, Jordan Qi started coughing up blood, his face turning an irregular shade of blue.

Fade Chen froze and inspected Jordan Qi carefully. Rage overcame him when he found out that Jordan Qi had been poisoned by the Lanyou Herb!

It was not considered a strong and immediate poison. It usually invaded the nervous system, taking around half a month for a grown man to succumb to its effect and die.

The Lanyou Herb, however, had a unique feature. Upon encounter with the inner energy of a martial artist, the effects of the poison would speed up. It was due to this specialty that it was commonly used against martial artists.

Fade Chen had inadvertently sped up the effects of the poison by injecting his inner energy in Jordan Qi.

‘D\*mn it!’ Fade Chen cursed in frustration. How he longed to enact revenge against Watson Xie and his men once more.

Dealing with the poison from the Lanyou Herb was not a major issue for Fade Chen. However, trying to neutralize it quickly was not a viable option. Fade Chen could not utilize his inner energy in the healing process, so he had to find and brew an antidote for the poison.

Fade Chen’s wish to return soon would have to be delayed for now.

Moving Jordan Qi to a more comfortable position, Fade Chen went back into the woods. Through the rain, he scoured the forest looking for the ingredients he needed for the antidote.

The forest was pitch black, and the rain poured down continuously, making this no easy task. Some of the required herbs were rare and

difficult to find. He searched for hours until the sun rose before managing to gather all the materials that he needed.

Fade Chen began preparing the antidote in the cabin. After another hour, it was ready, and he poured it down Jordan Qi's throat.

Checking on Jordan Qi, Fade Chen saw that the antidote was effective and was instantly relieved. Anyhow, it would take another few hours for him to heal completely.

Jordan Qi became conscious around noon and woke up groggily. Without waiting for any questions from him, Fade Chen explained in simple terms the events that had transpired. They then made the move to leave the cabin immediately.

With Jordan Qi by his side, Fade Chen had to slow down. It took around two hours before they managed to leave the mountains behind them.

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## **Chapter 155**

Carrying Jordan Qi, Fade Chen arrived at the place where Watson Xie had parked their cars. No cars were in sight.

Fade Chen couldn't help wondering if his opponents had secret assistance which he did not know of.

Fade Chen continued walking. He saw his car at a distance, and hurried towards it with Jordan Qi in tow.

Reaching his car, he had a shock. His brand new car was full of bullet holes, and there were even blood stains inside.

Inspecting the car, Fade Chen discovered that the engine had been destroyed. The car could not be started.

Faced with such a situation, Fade Chen frowned, thinking carefully.

There was no other option. He had to continue with Jordan Qi by foot. Just as Fade Chen began his journey on foot, a celebration was being held on the top floor of Bay City's 5-star luxury hotel.

The whole floor had been reserved. Staff members could be seen decorating the place busily with milky white drapes, assortments of fragrant flowers and shiny ornaments. It was clear that a wedding was about to take place.

On the ground floor, the Bay City's elite arrived in extravagant limousines and sports cars. The socialites, the rich and famous and the people in power, they were all here.

As they entered the hotel, they smiled and chatted with each other.

'Master Zhang's wedding announcement was so sudden!'

'That's right. We got the invitation yesterday, and today is the wedding ceremony. It is shocking!'

'Did you hear that Howard Zhang and Quin Lin was originally set to get married a long time ago, but due to some unknown circumstances, she

decided to marry someone else? And now she is back with Howard Zhang?  
How utterly puzzling!

‘Speaking of Quin Lin’s husband, I think his name is Fade Chen! I  
remember him looking really striking and handsome at Mr. Wu’s banquet!’

‘Well, his good looks aren’t going to help him now, seems like his wife is  
going to give her hand of marriage to someone else. Where is he though?  
It looks like he just disappeared into thin air?’

‘Have you heard, Fade Chen and Quin Lin’s marriage was not real, it was  
just a front. Now that Master Zhang and President Lin’s marriage is official  
and authentic, he is definitely out of the picture.’

‘In my opinion, Master Zhang and President Lin are the perfect match.  
They are young, good-looking and have rising success with their careers.  
They are definitely the darlings of our Bay City society.’

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There was chattering and much discourse, which livened up the  
atmosphere.

In the dressing room, however, Quin Lin was getting her hair done. She  
stared mutinously at Howard Zhang. ‘I’ve accepted your offer. Shouldn’t  
you release Fade Chen?’

At the mention of Fade Chen’s name, Howard Zhang’s eyes flickered  
slightly with irritation. He replied coolly, ‘No worries, let’s go through  
with the wedding ceremony first.’

‘After you become mine, Fade Chen will be released.’ Howard Zhang  
relished the words. His eyes burnt with lust as he stared at Quin Lin’s  
beautiful and slender figure.



Quin Lin was such an exquisite beauty, and the thought of her being under his dominion filled Howard Zhang with overwhelming desire. He moved towards Quin Lin, unable to control his lust for her.

Quin Lin leaped back in shock. She grabbed a pair of scissors, placing them on her neck, and warned him, 'If you touch me now, I will kill myself in front of you.'

Howard Zhang stopped, his passion cooling down. He sneered at her, 'It's alright, you will belong to me soon.'

'There is still some time before the wedding. Do be ready. I hope all will proceed as planned, otherwise.' Howard Zhang spoke and left.

Right after he left, Quin Lin collapsed in a heap on the ground, her delicate eyes filled with tears.

She had always been tough to put up a strong front. But confronted with this situation, she couldn't help sobbing.

She bit her lip, staring at the darkening skies outside her window. 'Fate Chen, you saved me once. This time, it is my turn to return the favor. We may just be husband and wife in name, but I will not let another man near me, If Howard Zhang even dares to touch me, I will kill myself. Anyways, would have been dead if not for you.' She thought to herself.

With a grim smile, Quin Lin's determination seemed to as though signaling her defeat. Her expression became wooden and lifeless and she sat in her chair quietly. allowing the makeup artist and the hairdresser to do their jobs.

As the hustle and bustle continued at the hotel, Fade Chen and Jordan Qi finally was clear of the woods.

Fade Chen took out his cell phone. There was a slight signal. Overjoyed, he quickly dialed Quin Lin's number. However, the connection was not good. Fade Chen had to attempt a few times before the call finally went through.

Someone picked up and immediately hung up.

Fade Chen had a sense of foreboding. He looked through the contact numbers and called Lily Wei.

After a long interval, the call was picked up. Lily Wei started interrogating him without waiting for him to speak, 'Where have you been, Fade Chen?'

Fade Chen was surprised. 'Lily, what is it? Do you know where Quin is? Why isn't she picking up?'

Lily was astonished. 'Haven't you heard?'

'Heard what?' Fade Chen became even more agitated.

Lily Wei hesitated and said. 'Apparently Quin is getting married to Howard Zhang. The wedding ceremony is tonight at the 5-star hotel.'

'What?' Fade Chen listened in shock. 'What is going on?'

'You don't know what's going on? Me too!' Lily Wei retorted. 'Yesterday Quin made this announcement. I tried to question her but she refused to explain anything. When I tried calling you, I couldn't get reach of you. Fade Chen, what on earth is going on?'

Fade Chen took a deep breath, willed himself to calm down, and tried to connect all the dots.

He started seeing the big picture.

Since Lincoln Xie was unsuccessful in procuring the formula to the Life Elixir Wine, he probably enlisted his uncle Watson Xie to help him.

Watson Xie possibly saw the profit potential of the Life Elixir Wine and devised a series of plans to obtain the formula to it.

He first had Jordan Qi kidnapped, seemingly threatening for Fade Chen to hand over the formula of the Life Elixir Wine. However, he left clear clues on purpose so that Fade Chen would try to go in search of him.

In addition, Watson Xie deliberately brought Jordan Qi to a remote place, hidden in the mountainous forest. At first sight, it seemed that he wanted a good hiding place but in truth it was a plot to lure Fade Chen as far away as he could from town.

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He had set this up to distract Fade Chen, even choosing to go to a mountainous area in which one could not receive any phone signal.

Concurrently, he could proceed with his evil scheme against Quin Lin.

If kidnapping Jordan Qi was all there was to motivating him, then an abandoned warehouse may have been more convenient than a cabin in the middle of the woods.

After Fade Chen had left and was soon not contactable, Watson Xie probably arranged for Quin Lin to either be threatened or swindled into marriage with Howard Zhang.

Of course, Watson Xie would want something in return. He probably had come to some agreement with Howard Zhang That was probably what he was hinting at back in the cabin: that he would get his hands on the shares of Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc regardless.

As for the disappearance of his vehicle and the bullet holes and bloodstains on Fade Chen's car, it must have been prearranged. This created the illusion that Fade Chen was in trouble in order to coerce Quin Lin into agreeing with their conditions.

Although Fade Chen was unclear about the details, he had a rough grasp of this evil plot.

Fade Chen sighed at the lengths Watson Xie had gone to come up with this plan. He had thought that he was just after the formula of the Life Elixir Wine, he never imagined that he was trying to spin such an intricate web.

If he had not vanquished him, Watson Xie would have acquired both the formula of the Life Elixir Wine and shares of Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc. Also, Quin Lin would've fallen into the hands of Howard Zhang.

Fade Chen reproached himself for being too careless. It should haven't happened if he had noticed some details. Luckily, It was not too late to act against it.

The formula he wrote for Watson Xie had a flaw. When brewed, the end product would resemble the Life Elixir Wine.

However, in half an hour, one of the extra ingredients would cause the Life Elixir Wine to lose its potency and turn into a common medicinal brew.

He was therefore not concerned that the Xie Family might be able to brew the Life Elixir Wine according to the given formula.

The wedding ceremony of Quin Lin, however, was of urgent priority. He had to stop it at all costs.

Fade Chen had no time to lose and told Lily Wei, 'Sorry, I have no time to explain right now. I am in a rush. Can you please try to contact Quin? Tell her that I am in no danger, and not to agree to any conditions or negotiations at the moment. Stop this marriage if you can.'

Lily Wei was eager to know what was going on, but at the same time, she knew it was not the time for casual conversations. She promised Fade Chen, 'I will find a way to do so.'

After hanging up, Fade Chen made a call to Jimmy Wei, instructing him to bring some men to the wedding. If it came down to his opponents using force against him, he would have to fight with them for Quin Lin.

After the case involving Kevin Huang's assassination, Jimmy Wei felt indebted to Fade Chen, treating him with utmost respect and reverence. Upon hearing Fade Chen's request, he did not question it and agreed.

Finishing his calls, Fade Chen noticed they were approaching a small village. He was glad and carried Jordan Qi towards it.

The village was not big and had a small population, the fastest vehicle being an older motorbike. Fade Chen fished out ample amounts of cash and handed it to the motorbike owner.

He asked him to help take care of Jordan Qi. Getting on the motorbike, he cruised towards the city at high speed.

Just as Fade Chen was rushing to the wedding, Lily Wei arrived at the hotel, panicked.

After speaking to Fade Chen, she realized she couldn't get hold of Quin Lin. Her cell phone was turned off. Even if she had wanted to meet her in person, that was not possible, as there were Howard Zhang's bodyguards stationed in front of the hotel. They didn't allow her to enter it.

Time was passing, and the wedding was soon to start. To her dismay, Lily Wei was still at a loss to what she should do.

She paced back and forth, glancing up at the hotel. The top floor seemed radiant and brightly lit, and she could hear the sound of music. The fireworks had already begun, its scintillating colors flashing across the sky.

Lily Wei started to feel desperate. 'The wedding has started. What can I do? I have promised but I have no idea what to do right now. Quin will be in big trouble if she falls into Howard Zhang's hands.'

She called her father Jimmy Wei, but they were still on their way. Lily Wei couldn't bring herself to enter the building by herself.

She heard applause and cheers from above. It seems like the wedding couple would be making their appearance soon.

Lily Wei felt like she was about to have a full-blown panic attack. Looking around, something caught her eye. She saw a night vendor arguing with a government official close to the park. Next to them, there was a large horn.

The horn had been blaring out all sorts of advertisements. However, at the arrival of the official, the vendor had turned it off.

‘That’s it!’ Lily Wei quickly rushed over and picked up the horn. ‘Please lend this to me,’ she said.

Lily Wei turned on the horn, which started blaring out advertisements.

Both the official and vendor rushed over to stop Lily Wei.

Lily Wei handed a load of cash to the vendor and flashed her official employee card from Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc at the government official. They allowed her to continue.

Wei Ling turned off the advertisement on the horn. Adjusting it, she put it on voice amplification mode. ‘Hello, Hello!’

‘Amazing, great volume.’ Lily Wei thought excitedly as she put it on maximum blast. She pointed it directly at the 5-star hotel.

‘Quin Lin, Quin Lin, this is Lily Wei, Lily Wei.’

‘Listen to me carefully now. Fade Chen is in no danger, he is on his way. Don’t agree to anything right now.’

‘Fate Chen is in no harm. I was on the phone with him. Quin, ---- please listen to me, don’t do anything silly right now.’

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This horn was really effective. The top of the building seemed quite high, and there was music playing. But it was apparent that the sound of the horn could be heard even from up high.

At this moment, Howard Zhang and Quin Lin appeared hand in-hand walking down the red carpet which was strewn with fresh flowers. One was in delighted smiles, but the other looked gloomy and dispirited.

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## **Chapter 157**

Hearing the blast of the horn from below, both the bride and the groom were shocked.

Quin Lin looked stunned and a little wary. After she was certain that it really was Lily Wei’s voice, she stopped walking down the aisle. She beamed as she said, ‘Guess what, I quit now.’

Then she turned and walked towards the exit.

Howard Zhang, who was smiling brightly before this, had the opposite reaction. His smile disappeared and his expression darkened at the sound of the horn.



Howard Zhang, hearing the words of Quin Lin, became agitated. He rushed to stop her from leaving, gesturing to his subordinates, 'Deal with the troublemaker downstairs.'

'Let me go.' Quin Lin stared coldly at Howard Zhang.

Howard Zhang gritted his teeth in anger. 'Would you want Fade Chen to die?'

Quin Lin replied, 'He is in no danger, you b\*stard.'

Howard Zhang retorted, 'In no danger? I can tell you that Watson Xie has sent a highly skilled martial artist after him. Fade Chen will not be able to escape.'

Quin Lin felt doubt creeping in her, her expression darkening. However, the horn below continued with its blaring and blasting. She paused, composed herself and proceeded towards the exit. She trusted Lily Wei.

Howard Zhang saw that his threats were no longer working on her. He was incensed, instructing his bodyguards, 'Stop her.'

Instantly, two bodyguards blocked her from the exit, pulling her back.

Quin Lin reacted by shrieking, 'Howard Zhang, you beast, how dare you threaten me, you have no shame. I.'

The invited guests were confounded and flabbergasted. They could hear the sound of the horn blasting and the quarrels of the to-be couple. They started whispering amongst each other in bewilderment.

Seeing the crowd start to murmur, Howard Zhang felt himself flushing, the humiliation unbearable.

He walked over to Lincoln Xie, speaking discreetly. 'Master Xie, can you explain? Fade Chen...'

Lincoln Xie snorted disdainfully and cut him off. 'It's just someone trying to cause trouble. My uncle is dealing with this personally. Fade Chen won't be able to escape.'

'However..' Howard Zhang frowned.

Lincoln Xie was vexed. 'If you don't believe me, let us make a video call to him right now to get an update on Fade Chen.'

Howard Zhang replied, 'It's not that I don't believe you, but Quin Lin..'

'Bring her here for the video call, she can see for herself.' Lincoln Xie answered, immediately dialing Watson Xie's cell phone number.

However, no one was picking up despite the call going through.

'Master Xie, what now?' Howard Zhang asked.

Lincoln Xie frowned, 'The phone is off.'

'Off? Does that mean..' Howard Zhang seemed worried.

Lincoln Xie curled his lips. 'Don't make a big fuss out of this. It was raining heavily yesterday and it's normal not to receive any phone signal when one is out on the mountains. It could just be that he shut his phone for awhile. Rest assured, Fade Chen won't be able to escape him.'

'Alright then,' Howard Zhang replied. He excused himself from Lincoln Xie and proceeded to capture Quin Lin.

At this moment, the guards came out of the lobby. They found Lily Wei with her horn, still shouting and making noise. They rushed towards her aggressively.

‘Stop it!’ One of them commanded in a fierce tone.

Lily Wei tried to run off.

A few more guards ran towards her from the side, blocking her from leaving. ‘Turn the horn off!’ They shouted.

Lily Wei refused to comply, and started raising her voice.

‘Arrest her!’ the guards took out their batons, surrounding her.

They were almost going to attack her when a voice rang out. ‘What do you think you are doing?’

Before they could react, they felt a strong blow. They collapsed onto the pavement, spewing blood.

Numerous guards came forward. ‘How dare you? We are guards in the service of Master Zhang...’

‘How dare who? I dare you to say that again.’ The voice spoke again. A young man appeared in front of Lily Wei with a stern and cold expression.

At the sight of this young man, the guards immediately trembled in fear.

‘Master Wei, what are you doing here?’

‘What am I doing here? You were going to hit my cousin. What else do you think I’m here for?’ Tom Wei snorted.

‘Our deepest apologies, we did not know that.’ the guards turned pale, looking at the both of them.

Lily Wei nudged Tom Wei, speaking in a low voice, ‘Don’t waste your time here, go rescue Quin.’

Tom Wei nodded gravely and ordered, ‘Get out of the way!’  
The security guards felt caught in between a rock and a hard place. All they could do was just report the current situation to their boss.

Howard Zhang was trying to persuade Quin Lin to stay and proceed with the wedding. Upon hearing news that Tom Wei had arrived, he became even more panicked. He ordered, ‘Just stop them from coming up.’

Hearing the order, the guards seemed to be in a dilemma. They had no choice but to block Tom Wei, saying, ‘Master Wei, you are not allowed inside.’

‘Really now!’ Tom Wei frowned, kicking the guards aside and bringing Lily Wei with him.

The remaining bodyguards had no choice but to surround him.  
Tom Wei kicked them away one after the other, but they were persistent and keep coming back.

Tom Wei was starting to feel enraged. At this moment he turned his head and saw the Monkey King, who was a member of the four great kings, approaching with his henchmen. He addressed him, ‘Brother Monkey, please deal with them, I need to go upstairs.’

Monkey King nodded, and with a gesture, commanded his subordinates to deal with the guards. ‘Master Wei, Uncle Wei is still on the way. He requested that you stop this wedding at all costs.’

‘Yes, I will do just that.’ Tom Wei nodded. Taking Lily Wei with him, he entered the hotel and went upstairs.

The sound of a bell ringing indicated that the elevator had reached the top floor. Tom and Lily Wei stepped out.

The guards by the lift saw them and responded by blocking the entrance.

‘Out of the way!’ Tom Wei growled. He kicked them hard and sent them flying to the ground.

All the wedding guests immediately fixed their attention at them.

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## Chapter 158

‘Tom Wei!’

Someone in the crowd shouted this name, while the other guests stared at him, stunned. Howard Zhang’s expression sank while Quin Lin’s face lit up.

Seeing the security guards blocking Quin Lin from exiting, Tom Wei went forward and pushed them away. Then, he turned to speak to Quin Lin with a respectful tone, 'Let's go, sister-in-law.'

Lily Wei rushed forward, clasping Quin Lin's arm. She whispered to her, 'Fade called me, saying that he was not in danger

'Oh, great! I knew he will be fine.' Quin Lin seemed teary eyed with joy.

Howard Zhang's expression darkened. He gazed icily at Tom Wei. 'It is my wedding today. How dare you try to ruin it! You've crossed the line.'

Tom Wei snorted. 'Have I? B\*stard, you are the one who forced my sister-in-law to marry you.'

Howard Zhang looked at Quin Lin. 'She has given her hand to me in marriage by her own will. Who could threaten her to do such a thing? Quin, please tell them.'

As they spoke, someone behind Howard Zhang raised his cell phone. On the screen, Fade Chen whose face was full of blood was pleading for mercy.

Seeing this video, Quin Lin trembled, her eyes glistened, 'I....I...'

Lily Wei was shocked and seemed worried as well.

However, Tom Wei dismissed it. 'It's fake, don't believe it.' He didn't have proof, but he was utterly convinced by Fade Chen's skills and abilities. No one in Long City could measure up to his strength. Therefore, this video was surely a hoax.

Quin Lin looked at Tom Wei briefly, then slowly nodded and said, 'Howard Zhang forced me into marrying him.'

Her words caught the attention of the wedding guests. They began chattering and whispering amongst themselves. This wedding had been announced in such a sudden manner, and there had been so much speculation towards what was going on. Now, this actually explained everything perfectly.

Upon hearing this, Howard Zhang glared at Quin Lin. Infuriated, he snapped at Tom Wei. 'You can't leave with her!'

'Are you trying to stop me?' Tom Wei challenged him.

Howard Zhang felt his heart stopping for a second. He was afraid of him. After all, Tom Wei was no ordinary man but a famed martial artist. He would defeat himself with ease.

But at the same time, he could not give in. Howard Zhang looked at his friends for assistance.

Leonard Zhu, clad in a tuxedo, stood up, coughing slightly. 'Tom Wei, we are all part of the same social circle. All disagreements can be settled privately. You are causing a scene here at Master Zhang's wedding, isn't that rather rude of you?'

'You are trash! I don't belong in your circle! Stay out of this!' Tom Wei retorted.

Leonard Zhu was infuriated, his face flushing a bright red. He was one of Bay City's elite, being both wealthy and privileged. To be disrespected by

Tom Wei in front of all the guests was crossing the line. He stood up and rolled up his sleeves, preparing to fight.

Tom Wei sneered. 'Do you want to fight me?'

He launched his hands into a stone counter next to him, shattering it into pieces. He flung them towards Leonard Zhu, striking his face, leaving him with a pained expression.

It was clear that Leonard Zhu's skills paled in comparison to mid-Yellow Level warrior Tom Wei. He knew that he would not have the strength to fight back or retaliate.

However, if he gave in, it would be even more humiliating. Faced with this dilemma, Leonard Zhu seemed indecisive, the atmosphere becoming tense as he remained silent.

Tom Wei smiled disdainfully and turned to leave.

At that moment, someone else stood up and shouted, 'Enough. You may not respect them, but you will respect me!'

Tom Wei looked over. It was Lincoln Xie speaking.

Lincoln Xie smiled in self-assurance. 'Tom Wei, these are my friends. Since I am here for the wedding, I would like to see them treated with the respect they deserve. I can't allow you to act like this. On behalf of the Xie Family of Long City, leave Quin here and excuse yourself quietly, do you understand?'

As soon as he said the words 'Xie Family of Long City', many guests were filled with wonder and disbelief. The Xie Family was well known and of high social standing. People around him stared at him closely.



Hearing the name, Tom Wei was unmoved. ‘Lincoln Xie, I will still be leaving with Quin, regardless of your family background’

‘Are you against the Xie Family?’ Lincoln Xie asked him gravely.

Tom Wei froze. He crushed another stone counter, raising his voice. ‘What if I am? Would you dare stop me?’

Hearing this, Lincoln Xie was speechless. His family was renowned and possessed great wealth, but he had no experience with such a hot-headed man. He had no skill in combat, and would definitely lose to him.

Looking at Howard Zhang, Leonard Zhu and Lincoln Xie who were all silent, Tom Wei snorted and left. Lily Wei and Quin Lin followed him closely.

All eyes were on them. As Tom Wei reached the elevator, a young man in a white suit called out, ‘Brother Wei, wait a second.’

Tom Wei froze. It was Horace Wan.

‘Horace Wan, are you interfering in this matter as well?’ Tom Wei spoke.

Horace Wan shook his head. ‘I don’t know much of what is going on. However, these men are my friends. I can’t let you treat them with such disrespect.’

Tom Wei’s expression stiffened. He discreetly pushed Lily Wei and Quin Lin behind him. Glaring at Horace Wan, he asked, ‘Are you trying to pick a fight?’

Horace Wan smiled slightly. 'I feel confident after our last battle. I would like to challenge you, Brother Wei.'

'Bring it on!' Tom Wei roared, throwing a punch at Horace Wan.

Horace Wan was that of similar ability and skill with him. Tom Wei had a slight advantage over him due to Fade Chen's training and guidance.

However, he did not want to underestimate his opponent. The Wan Family had a long history of martial artists, unlike the other men who had no skill whatsoever.

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'Nice one!' Horace Wan blocked the incoming punch from Tom Wei. Seeing two of Bay City's famed martial artists going at it, the wedding guests moved back hastily. At the same time, they were piqued with curiosity. After all, one did not often get to be a spectator of such a battle.

'Crash, Bang, Pow!'

They fought, at times attacking and at times defending against each other. Tom Wei was taken aback and mused, 'Horace Wan has progressed greatly in skill and strength.'

In spite of exchanging only a few blows, he could feel the significant improvement of Horace Wan. Previously, Horace Wan had a skill equal to Tom Wei prior to training with Fade Chen. That was around the lower

Yellow level, where Tom Wei had remained without advancement in skill for years.

Later, after meeting Fade Chen and training under him, Tom Wei broke through his plateau. He improved much under the guidance of Fade Chen, and his skill rose to a level far above Horace Wan.

But now, only after a few months, Horace Wan seemed to have reached the mid-yellow level as well. His strength and skill were equal to Tom Wei's.

Although Tom Wei wasn't prepared for this increased strength in his opponent, he was not intimidated. He remained focused and attacked with renewed ferocity, pushing back on Horace Wan. Time passed, and no one seemed to be gaining ground on each other.

Amidst the battle, Howard Zhang used the opportunity to secretly gesture towards his guards. They surrounded Lily Wei and Quin Lin.

Tom Wei was enraged. 'Shame on you!' He sped towards the ladies in aid.

Horace Wan still remained calm, following him. 'Brother Wei, don't get distracted, otherwise I will show no mercy.'

Horace Wan upped the ante on the attack, pouncing on Tom Wei.

Tom Wei intended to retaliate, but he had to protect Lily Wei and Quin Lin who were behind him.

Seeing him with his guard down, Horace Wan gathered all his strength and attacked Tom Wei ferociously.

Tom Wei was distracted and couldn't react fast enough. As a result, Horace Wan managed to land a blow on his chest, making him splutter blood and stagger.

The crowd gasped at this scene. Horace Wan stood triumphant in front of Tom Wei, shaking his head. 'Brother Wei, you have grown weak and soft.'

Howard Zhang, Leonard Zhu and Lincoln Xie stood smiling in glee behind Horace Wan. At this moment, Howard Zhang gestured for his guards to take Quin Lin away.

Tom Wei blocked them from her, retorting. 'How dare you! No one can take her away.'

Howard Zhang looked at Horace Wan. As if on cue, Horace Wan spoke to Tom Wei, 'Brother Wei, this is Master Zhang's wedding ceremony. If you would still like to cause a disturbance, I will have to show no mercy.'

Tom Wei's expression hardened, a steely glint of determination appearing in his eyes as he gritted his teeth in resolve. He would have to fight these people till the bitter end.

'Over my dead body!' Tom Wei sneered. He wiped the blood off his mouth, standing upright.

This display of fighting spirit caused Howard Zhang and his friends to step back in fear, slightly apprehensive.

Horace Wan frowned. 'Brother Wei, I just wanted to challenge you. But if you remain so stubborn, then don't blame me for showing no mercy!'

‘No worries!’ Tom Wei retorted. ‘I’ve never tried to be polite with you, Horace Wan. Get off your high horse and come get me.’

‘So be it!’ Horace Wan gritted his teeth and anger and renewed his attack on Tom Wei.

Tom Wei clenched his fist and defended himself.

The fight continued.

Determined as Tom Wei was, he had suffered an injury. Horace Wan had the upper hand, and not long after, Tom Wei got more injuries. He started bleeding profusely and his face grew pale.

‘Get out of the way!’ Horace Wan bellowed.

Tom Wei replied valiantly. ‘I’m not done yet!’

‘Then..let me help you with that.’ Horace Wan roared, landing a punch on Tom Wei’s chest.

Tom Wei’s resistance was giving way as blood continued to spew from his mouth.

As he fell down to the ground, Horace Wan did not stop with the attack. Filled with burning rage, he continued pummeling him.

Lily Wei was overcome by panic, as she shrieked, ‘Horace Wan, stop it!’

Horace Wan retorted, ‘He hasn’t admitted his defeat yet.’

It seemed like Horace Wan was about to resume his attack on Tom Wei, but right at this moment, someone shouted. ‘Stop it!’

The crowd spied four men walking out of the elevator, looking ready for vengeance. At the forefront was Darren Hong.

Horace Wan was stunned. ‘The Four Heavenly Kings of North Bay City.’

Hearing this, the guests stared at these new arrivals. Their reputation preceded them since they were well-known figures.

Why were they all here? Even Tom Wei? Most guests could not begin to comprehend.

What was the relationship between this wedding and the Long Enterprise for Master Wei and the Four Heavenly Kings to intercept?

‘Horace Wan, what have you done?’ Darren Hong spoke in an accusatory tone, pointing towards an injured Tom Wei.

Horace Wan sneered. ‘He’s just tired and gone soft.’

‘You..’ Darren Hong was infuriated. Tom Wei pulled him back, gesturing towards Quin Lin, ‘Bring them to safety, they will not dare to further harm me.’

Darren Hong agreed. Restraining himself, he prepared to leave with Quin Lin.

Horace Wan saw them leaving. His expression stiffened. ‘Where do you think you are going?’

Darren Hong did not back down. ‘I am leaving with President Lin.’

‘You can leave. But President Lin stays.’ Horace Wan retorted.

‘If we don’t obey you?’ Darren Hong spoke gravely.

‘All of you can remain here then!’ Horace Wan waved his hand and around eight henchmen appeared. Looking strong and skilled, they were highly

trained martial artists, seemingly ready to take on the Four Heavenly Kings.

As the henchmen surrounded them, Horace Wan spoke icily 'I will repeat one last time. Leave her here, and you can go in peace.'

Darren Hong knew that the four of them were no match against the eight henchmen, but he could not leave Quin Lin behind. Darren Hong spoke resolutely. 'Alright, let's fight it out then.'

'Attack them!' Horace Wan gestured to his men. They pounced forward, eager to attack. They were about to be embroiled in a bitter battle. Suddenly someone spoke, growling in fury. 'How dare you mess with my people?'

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## **Chapter 160**

His voice resonated clearly in the hall, causing the crowd to feel a sense of foreboding. They turned their eyes towards the elevator.

A tall muscular man with a dragon tattoo on his neck emerged. Everyone held their breath in anticipation, feeling a growing trepidation.

He was the well-known Jimmy Wei, or nicknamed Uncle Wei of North Bay City.

The eight henchmen who were surrounding the Four Heavenly Kings froze upon his arrival.

Uncle Wei stepped forward and shoved two henchmen away effortlessly. They flew across the room, crashing against the wall. As they dropped on the ground like dead flies, blood gushed out of their mouths.

The remaining six men were intimidated and began to retreat.

Uncle Wei bellowed to them, 'Get lost!'

Filled with fear, they ran away with lowered heads.

Uncle's Wei authoritative presence caused complete silence to fall over the hall. No one dared to utter a word.

Looking at the injured Tom Wei, Uncle Wei blinked his eyes slightly. 'Is he dead?' he asked.

Tom Wei shook his head and replied, 'I'm still alive.'

'Get up then. Leave now.' Uncle Wei spoke in command. As Tom Wei stood up in pain, Uncle Wei looked towards Quin Lin and Lily Wei. 'Bring them with you.'

Tom Wei understood his intention. He nodded and prepared to leave with Lily Wei and Quin Lin.

Horace Wan frowned. 'Uncle Wei, President Lin is Master Zhang's fiance. She has to remain..'

Jimmy Wei cut him off. 'Who are you to speak to me?. You have absolutely no say in this matter. Leave, and ask your father to come speak to me.'



Horace Wan's expression stiffened. After all, he was Master Wan, and had never been humiliated like this. However, facing Jimmy Wei, he had no choice but to take a step back.

Jimmy Wei gestured for Tom Wei to leave quickly.

At this moment, a middle aged clad in a tuxedo man spoke. 'Uncle Wei, please wait a second.'

Jimmy Wei stared at him. 'Dawson Zhang, what do you have to say?' Dawson Zhang was the CEO of Hans Real Estate, and Howard Zhang's father.

Dawson Zhang smiled. 'I have always been respectful towards you, Uncle Wei. However, don't you think you are going a bit too far today?'

'How so?' Jimmy Wei retorted.

Dawson Zhang pointed at Quin Lin. 'Today is Howard Zhang's wedding ceremony. You brought men to cause trouble, even going as so far as to leave with my daughter-in-law, isn't that crossing the line?'

'Your daughter-in-law?' Uncle Long said, 'President Lin did not agree to marry your useless son.'

Dawson Zhang's expression turned an ugly purple from the shame, 'Uncle Wei, that's enough. There are many people here. Hold your tongue.'

Uncle Wei snorted as a response, and chided, 'Then, let President Lin decide whether she is willing to be your daughter-in-law or not.'

All eyes were on Quin Lin. Howard Zhang became anxious, wanting to threaten her with the video of Fade Chen's torture again.

Even before he could open the video, Uncle Wei flicked a piece of rock across the room, and like a bullet it hit the laptop right on target. The laptop flew right into the concrete wall behind them and shattered into countless pieces.

Such a move caused Howard Zhang to tremble in fear and he ducked into the crowd, not daring to face Jimmy Wei.

Quin Lin chose that moment to speak out, 'Howard Zhang kidnapped one of my loved ones to threaten me into marriage. This is an evil scheme, and I will not go through with the wedding.'

As soon as she uttered these words, there was an uproar amongst the crowd, and the guests begin to buzz with chatter.

Jimmy Wei smiled in satisfaction, looking at Dawson Zhang 'Did you hear that now ? This wedding is just part of a huge conspiracy.'

Dawson Zhang's expression darkened. He glared at Quin Lin and spoke, 'Quin Lin, Howard Zhang is in love with you. How dare you speak in such a manner about him ? If you insult our family, you will suffer the consequences.'

This was said in a fierce and threatening tone, traces of anger etched on his face.

Jimmy Wei reacted, ' Are you threatening President Lin ?'

'Zhang family affairs are not of Jimmy Wei's concern.' Dawson Zhang replied, addressing Uncle Wei by his real name.

‘Not of my concern?’ Jimmy Wei snickered. He grabbed Dawson Zhang by the neck. ‘Looks like it will be after all. Now what say you?’

Dawson Zhang was not expecting brute force from Jimmy Wei. He could not breathe and he panicked, flailing his arms in vain as he tried to release himself from Jimmy Wei's grasp. However, it was to no avail.

Dawson Zhang was turning pale. At this moment a blast of energy was sent towards Jimmy Wei. He let Dawson Zhang go and blocked it.

A deep, masculine voice could be heard. ‘Jimmy Wei, you are crossing the line.’

Jimmy Wei turned and saw a middle-aged man in black walking in a distinguished manner towards him.

Horace Wan's face lit up. He walked over. ‘Dad.’

Dawson Zhang looked at him in gratitude. ‘Thank you, brother, for your kind assistance.’

Jimmy Wei looked rather sullen as he spoke. ‘Aaron Wan, are you meddling in my affairs?’

This man was Aaron Wan, the current patriarch of the Wan family. He shook his head, speaking to Jimmy Wei. ‘I'm not meddling in yours, but you are meddling in Brother Zhang's affairs. You shouldn't cause so much trouble at their wedding.’

‘Cause trouble?’ Jimmy Wei sneered. ‘President Lin just explained that she was threatened and forced into this marriage. She never wanted to marry that useless man.’

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## Chapter 161

Aaron Wan smiled and shook his head. ‘Jimmy Wei, that is not right. President Lin is young, and she has been deceived by others, leading to this misunderstanding with the Zhang Family. Anyways, this is something within their family and has nothing to do with you.’

‘A misunderstanding?’ Jimmy Wei retorted, glaring at him. ‘Aaron Wan, who are you for us to believe you? Just because you said it is a misunderstanding, we’re expected to believe that?’

Aaron Wei replied, his expression slightly changing. ‘Jimmy Wei, your anger has clouded your thinking. Of course, I have proof of this.’

‘What proof?’ Jimmy Wei started to feel uneasy, frowning.

Aaron Wan gently took out a document, exhibiting it in front of the crowd.

‘It is widely known that few months ago, Howard Zhang and Quin Lin became engaged. This is the marriage contract they signed back then.’

As he spoke, Aaron Wan gestured towards the two signatures and thumbprints on the contract.

He pointed towards another name below. ‘I was witness to this engagement, and here is my signature as well.’

‘Therefore, as witness to their engagement, I can prove that this marriage contract is valid.’

Jimmy Wei was not expecting this contract to be in existence and frowned. The crowd began to discuss this new turn of events amongst them. The Zhang family members smiled in triumph.

Agitated, Quin Lin could not help crying out. ‘That’s fake, was under a false impression when I signed it. I.’

Aaron Wan silenced her with a deep grunt and continued, ‘I have no idea what has caused friction and misunderstanding between the bride and groom. However, as I can testify on the validity of the marriage contract, I would like to ensure the wedding proceeds as planned. This is the least I can do to fulfill my responsibilities as witness.’

Jimmy Wei darkened in expression as he heard these words. He knew that he could not allow the wedding to proceed at all cost. He decided not to continue the debate. ‘Aaron Wan, lets not argue. I will say this, I have to bring Quin Lin back with me.’

Hearing this, a dark cloud came over Aaron Wan. He was infuriated. ‘Jimmy Wei, are you with me or against me?’

Jimmy Wei would not give in. ‘What if I am against you?’ ‘Jimmy Wei, your arrogance will be your downfall.’ Aaron Wan replied gravely

‘If you want to pick a fight, then let’s do it then, why speak in circles!’ Jimmy Wei retorted.

‘Come on then.’ Aaron Wan seemed to increase in stature as he prepared for battle. His aura changed as though he was a completely different person altogether.

Jimmy Wei’s eyes bulged in anger. He growled, muscles flexing, as he launched himself at Aaron Wan. The fight was on.

At this point, the crowd was completely dumbfounded.

The battle between the two upcoming proteges, Horace Wan and Tom Wei was already shocking enough. Yet now, the elders of Bay City and North Bay City were about to have a violent confrontation.

It was common knowledge that the elders of Bay City had been in conflict for years. There had been numerous confrontations and battles amongst their subordinates. However, a direct combat between them was unheard of.

Both were late Yellow Level martial artists. As they faced each other, the crowd started to anticipate the battle in slight worry.

There was also a growing sense of confusion over this matter.

Why would Uncle Wei be so up in arms over the marriage of Quin Lin? It was as though he was not satisfied with just the involvement of Master Wei and the Four Heavenly Kings and came personally to settle this matter.

Even if Quin Lin was really coerced into this marriage, Uncle Wei wouldn’t be the type to go to such great lengths to protect her just in the name of justice.

While the crowd was still stunned and confused, Jimmy Wei and Aaron Wan began their battle.

In comparison to the agility and speed of Horace Wan and Tom Wei, the two elders seemed rather slow and clumsy in reaction. Their movements seemed to take time and their footsteps seemed heavy as they clashed with each other.

However, experienced martial artists would have been on the edge of their seat at the sight of their battle.

They were not just attempting to knock each other over, but all their movements were premeditated and was guided by great waves of inner energies.

Any common person would be completely annihilated if they on the receiving end of these blasts.

‘Boom, pow, bang!’

The sound of clashing fists resonated through the hall. At the same time, the constant bursts of energies caused all the surrounding flowers and food to crumble into dust. All the guests retreated hastily and distanced themselves from the battle, fearful that they might suffer from collateral damage.

At this time, the expression on both elders were slowly changing. Aaron Wan was smiling faintly, but his smile became wider and more pronounced at each gesture.

On the other end, Jimmy Wei had a grim expression. It seemed like he was becoming more anxious as the battle went on.

Previously, Aaron Wan was his equal in strength and skill, if not weaker than him. This he remembered from prior battles. However, to his surprise, it seemed that he was now stronger than him.

Defending himself against Aaron Wan, Jimmy Wei started to struggle. If this continued for a longer time he would be defeated.

At this thought, he commanded Tom Wei, 'Go now.'

Tom Wei felt a sense of foreboding. He could see that Second Uncle was not coping well in the battle. He wondered, how could both Horace Wan and Aaron Wan improve in strength and skill within such a short period of time? Were they taking some kind of pill or potion?

As soon as Jimmy Wei spoke, the guards made a move without needing Aaron Wan's prompting. They surrounded Tom Wei and his companions. Seeing the situation becoming more tense, Jimmy Wei gritted his teeth, willing himself to generate more energy. He started attacking Aaron Wan with ferocity, pouncing on his every move.

Aaron Wan was caught off guard by this sudden attack and struggled to defend himself. It seemed that Jimmy Wei would soon be victorious.

Without warning, Aaron Wan stuffed a red pill down his own throat.

He felt an instant surge of energy through him. With this renewed strength, Aaron Wan started defending himself against Jimmy Wei.

Jimmy Wei's style of attack was always famed for its ferocity and accuracy. Shockingly, Aaron Wan could block all his moves without struggle.



‘They are taking some kind of pill!’ Tom Wei frowned. He became even more worried as he looked over at Second Uncle, because it seemed like Aaron Wan was gaining the upper hand.

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Jimmy Wei valiantly defended himself against Aaron Wan. However, he was starting to feel exhausted as he faced the continuous onslaught. His resistance was weakening.

‘This must be because of that red pill.’ Jimmy Wei thought. He urged Tom Wei again, ‘Leave quickly.’

Tom Wei’s expression darkened at this command. He could sense Second Uncle’s alarm at the situation. He steeled himself, looked knowingly at the four Heavenly Kings and they instantly formed a circle to protect Lily Wei and Quin Lin. In such a formation, they started moving forward.

However, their opponents wouldn’t let them leave without a fight. In a split second, a group of guards had rushed over to stop them.

In just a short time, the top floor of the hotel was embroiled in chaos. Both elders battled it out valiantly, while the others fought just as fiercely by their side.

However, fierce as the battle may have been, it started to become clear that Uncle Wei and Tom Wei were at a disadvantage. The Wan Family and their henchmen were starting to gain the upper hand.

Jimmy Wei's countenance became even more grave. Aaron Wan could not contain his glee and taunted. 'Brother Wei, if you continue fighting you may harm the very source of your inner energies. Is this matter really worth such a risk?'

Jimmy Wei's heart lurched slightly. These words might have been able to persuade him in the past. He would have stopped the fight in an attempt to protect his reputation and consolidate his social standing in Bay City. After all, Aaron Wan was giving him the opportunity to leave without any repercussions.

But it was different now. Fade Chen had come to his rescue and saved his family multiple times. He protected Lily Wei, killed the assassin and healed his wife, even helping him to put an end to Kevin Huang. Jimmy Wei felt he was greatly indebted to him.

Also, after the battle with Kevin Huang, Jimmy Wei was a changed man. His worldview had shifted and broadened, becoming interested in going out into the world to experience fully all it had to offer. Bay City's enterprises and wealth were no longer of such great priority to him.

As all these thoughts swirled in his head, Jimmy Wei resolved to focus all his concentration on the battle at hand. He made great effort to gather his strength, and blocked Aaron's Wan's incoming attacks with all his might.

Aaron Wan smiled unperturbed. ‘Brother Wei, it’s hard to train to such a high level and accumulate such inner energy. Why don’t you just give in, I will go easy on you.’

Ignoring him, Jimmy Wei continued his attack.

Aaron Wan laughed heartily. ‘Brother Wei, you really would like to continue with this? Even if you do not care for yourself, you should think of your nephew and daughter!’

Howard Zhang, who was hiding in the corner with a few others, was delighted that Aaron Wan was dominating. Hearing his words, he couldn’t help interjecting, ‘Uncle Wan, why are you being so gracious? You have gained the upper hand. Don’t spare him, take no prisoners!’

Leonard Zhu and Lincoln Xie nodded sycophantically beside him. They clearly agreed with him.

Horace Wan however shook his head. ‘It’s not that my father wants to go easy on Jimmy Wei, he’s trying to make him take the bait.’

‘Bait?’ Howard Zhang was confused.

Horace Wan smiled knowingly. ‘Even though my father says he is going to go easy on him, you can see clearly that he is still fighting with full force. These words are just a way to mess with his mind. Once Jimmy Wei allows these words to distract him, it will have a negative effect on him. And at that moment, my father will move in for the kill.’

Howard Zhang understood this instantly. ‘I see, mind games are also part of martial arts.’

Horace Wan smiled. Almost as if he was giving a lecture, he continued. 'The martial arts revolves not just around the physical aspect. Once reaching a certain level, the mind, the heart, the spirit and will these play just as important a role as the physical.'

'I see. Uncle Wan has reached such a high level, it is truly admirable! Howard Zhang complimented him. Horace Wan's smile became even more pronounced.

At this moment, Aaron Wan's edge over his opponent started to become even clearer.

Tom Wei was also suffering a setback, and all four Heavenly Kings were injured. Jimmy Wei had to assist them and thus the situation became even more critical. Aaron Wan went in for the kill and left him spluttering with blood.

For combat involving high level martial artists of almost the same caliber, it took time for a victor to emerge.

Seeing Jimmy Wei coughing up blood, Howard Zhang and his cohorts were filled with excitement, almost cheering with joy.

Aaron Wan was unrelenting. He attacked with increased ferocity, completely dominating Jimmy Wei. Jimmy Wei was on the receiving end of a series of frenzied blows. He spat out more blood and his face became even more ghastly pale .

'Brother Wei, you have lost!' Aaron Wan laughed derisively. He pounded on Jimmy Wei's chest, launching him forward and sending him flying

across the room. He smiled in triumph as he approached Jimmy Wei with murderous intent.

Concurrent to this, Tom Wei howled in pain as he was struck down, the four heavenly kings following soon after. The henchmen of the Wan Family surrounded Quin Lin and Lily Wei, capturing Quin Lin and taking her away.

The wedding guests sighed. The Wei family was destined to be defeated. Bay City would remain with only one elder after this battle.

At this moment, the crowd looked on at Aaron Wan with a combination of respect, apprehension and adulation. Horace Wan beamed with pleasure as the crowd started to congratulate him and shower him with compliments and flattering words.

Still smiling, Horace Wan grabbed Quin Lin and pushed her towards Howard Zhang. 'Brother Zhang, here she is. Enjoy your evening.'

'I am indebted to Master Wan for his great assistance.' Howard Zhang nodded in thanks. He turned his eyes to glare at Quin Lin, who was completely pale. He lowered his voice. 'If it is to your pleasure and gratification, I will let you spend one night with her.'

Quin Lin turned as pale as a ghost upon hearing this. Not only was Howard Zhang shameless, he was also weak minded. Seeing the Wan Family defeat the Wei Family to become the only martial arts clan of Bay City, he would willingly offer her up as a prize in flattery.

Horace Wan gazed at Quin Lin, his eyes slightly radiating, lust and desire burning in him. However he turned down the offer. ‘Thank you, but that won’t be necessary. However, Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc..’

‘Naturally, Master Wan. No worries at all. Once I take over Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc, I will allocate a generous portion of the company shares to you.’ Howard Zhang replied him instantly.

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After hearing so, Howard Zhang exhaled deeply and was secretly relieved. After all, he really couldn’t bear to give Quin Lin, such a beautiful woman, away.

As for the shares of Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc, they had already calculated the profit distribution. Not only the Wan family, but also the Zhu family and Xie family would get their share. Otherwise, these people would not have been so hardworking to help the Zhang family.

Seeing as these calculative people had begun to distribute their share of the cake, Quin Lin turned pale. Her eyes looked desperate as bit her lip almost ruthlessly, blood slowly oozing from the corners of her mouth.

At the same time, Aaron Wan stood in front of Jimmy Wei, and the vital force in his palm surged up. He looked at the lower abdomen of Jimmy

Wei with a look of regret. 'Brother Wei, it was not easy for you to reach this level of skill. I didn't want to, but..'

Hearing this, Jimmy Wei's face changed. He knew that Aaron Wan was going to destroy his skills.

Gritting his teeth, Jimmy Wei glared at Aaron Wan and spat, 'Aaron Wan, just wait and see. When Master Chen comes back, he'll come for you and the Wan family.'

At the thought of Fade Chen's unfathomable strength and background, Jimmy Wei couldn't help but laugh. He couldn't wait to see the day where Fade Chen could avenge him and lay waste to the Wan family. He looked at Tom Wei and said loudly, 'Tom, don't blame me. We lost today, but Master Chen will avenge us.'

Tom Wei spat out a mouthful of blood and said with a smile, 'Second Uncle, how can I blame you? It's my honor to die for Brother Fade. I can't wait to see the destruction of the Wan family!'

'Master Chen, Brother Fade?' Aaron Wan's face froze slightly, and he immediately realized that the two people were talking about Fade Chen. He couldn't help but frown slightly, and he had some doubts.

He didn't understand why Jimmy Wei think very highly of Fade Chen, even going so far to say that he could destroy the Wan family easily.

The guests were also puzzled. When they heard what Jimmy Wei and Tom Wei said, they immediately understood that the two came to help today because of Master Chen.

However, everyone was puzzled to why the big boss of North Bay City would give his all just for the sake of a young boy like Fade Chen.

But at this moment, Horace Wan didn't think too much about it. When he heard Tom Wei's words and thought of when he was defeated and humiliated by Fade Chen, he couldn't help but be furious. He stormed over to Tom Wei and slapped him. 'You're half dead and yet you're still spouting nonsense? Let's see if your Brother Fade will come avenge you if you're already down in hell?'

Just as the slap was about to land on Tom Wei's face, a small but strong voice resonated through the halls. 'I'm back.'

Everyone was shocked when they heard the voice, turning towards the elevator to see who it was.

To their surprise, a young man in his twenties walked out of the elevator, his expression dark as though the calm before the storm. It was Fade Chen.

The Fade Chen of this moment had ragged clothes draped messily over him and looked extremely out of place. However, many could feel the strong sense of pressure he gave out as he walked out of the elevator, the air in the hall hanging ominously as though marking a turnover of events.

Seeing this, Tom Wei was overjoyed and exclaimed, 'Brother Fade, you are back!'

Jimmy Wei's face beamed with delight. He sighed and his whole body relaxed. He sat on the ground and starting resting without a care in the world. It looked as though he was paying no attention to Aaron Wan, who was still standing clad in front of him with much killing intent.



As for Quin Lin, her eyes were brimming with tears. Biting her red lips, she could no longer hold back her tears.

Fade Chen's eyes swept around the room and roughly understood the situation here. He nodded to Jimmy Wei, Tom Wei, and Quin Lin and said softly, 'You all have suffered a lot.'

Upon seeing this, Horace Wan's eyes narrowed slightly. He gritted his teeth and raised his palm again, slapping Tom Wei. 'He's just a young kid. So what if he comes back?'

'Slap! Slap!'

His hand was full of strength and headed towards Tom Wei's cheek like a strong gust of wind.

Precisely then, Fade Chen turned his head and looked over. With a cold look in his eyes, he shouted, 'Get away!'

Immediately, a surge of white energy burst out from his mouth and zoomed towards Horace Wan like the speed of light. It hit him directly in the chest and Horace Wan was directly knocked away, falling heavily to the ground with a thud.

'Tsk..'

Seeing this, everyone could not help but gasp in disbelief.

Master Wan was sent flying by Fade Chen's bellow. No one could believe that he was so powerful.

Even Aaron Wan was shocked, his expression steeling. He rushed over to help his son up, took out a pill, and stuffed it into Horace Wan's mouth.

At this moment, Fade Chen walked up to Quin Lin with a faint smile on his face. Stretching out his hand, he gently wiped away tears from her eyes and said with a smile, 'Dear, don't cry, otherwise, you won't be beautiful.'

'Oh, you're back. You're finally back.' The president, who had always been cold and strict, suddenly rushed into Fade Chen's arms like a little girl and burst into tears.

When the guests saw this, they were shocked. After all, not many people knew the fact that Fade Chen and Quin Lin were husband and wife. The thought of Howard Zhang forcing Quin Lin to marry him once again sparked discussion amongst them.

Seeing this, Howard Zhang's face glowered. He glared at Fade Chen with immense hatred in his eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, 'Fade Chen, Quin Lin is my fiancée. You..'

'You dare to speak again?' Fade Chen glared at Howard Zhang and sent a flying fist towards him.

Feeling the imminent danger approaching, Howard Zhang was scared and shouted in a hurry, 'Help me!'

Seeing this, Dawson Zhang hurriedly shouted, 'Stop!'

Aaron Wan's expression hardened and he also shouted, 'Stop, boy!'

Fade Chen didn't pay attention to them. His eyes were deathly cold, and he slapped Howard Zhang's head with his palm. With a loud crack, Howard Zhang's neck snapped unnaturally, blood oozing out of his mouth and nose. He fell to the ground and stopped moving.

‘Howard, Howard...’ Dawson Zhang ran towards Howard Zhang and attempted to feel a pulse with no avail. His face contorted with sorrow and anger as he glared at Fade Chen with eyes full of resentment. ‘You killed my son.’ I want you to pay with your life. You killed my son...’

When the guests saw this, they were shocked and stepped back one after another. They looked at Fade Chen in fear.

Never did they expect this young man to actually have the skills and tenacity. He managed to first hurt Horace Wan with one move, then slapped Howard Zhang to death. It was really shocking that he dared to kill him so boldly.

‘You killed my son. I won’t let you go that easily.’ Dawson Zhang charged at Fade Chen.

Fade Chen glared at him coldly and gave Dawson Zhang a slap so hard it forced him on the ground. Fade Chen spat out a mouthful of blood and remarked coldly, ‘I can fulfill your death wish.’

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## Chapter 164

Dawson Zhang was so frightened that his whole body trembled. He was aware of his injured body and did not dare to say anything more.

On the other hand, Aaron Wan sent his subordinates to look after Horace Wan, then came to Fade Chen with a taut expression. He gritted his teeth and said coldly, 'You have destroyed Horace's skills. I demand an explanation.'

The Aaron Wan of now spoke with a broiling sense of anger, his aura sending chills down other's spine. His murderous intent was greater than when he fought with Jimmy Wei just now.

After some examination, he found that Fade Chen's blow hit Horace Wan directly in the lower abdomen, piercing and shattering his spiritual core. As a result, Horace Wan had lost all martial arts skills, reducing him to no more than a frail man.

When everyone heard this, they were shocked by the turn of events. Horace Wan was the lone successor of the Wan family and was given extra training since young. Now that Fade Chen handicapped him and took away his abilities, the Wan family would never let Fade Chen get away with this.

At the thought of the angry Wan family, the guests couldn't help but feel hair on every inch of their body stand up. They quickly backed up until they were pressing against the walls, not daring to move closer to the center of the ruckus.

Fade Chen looked at the enraged Aaron Wan with an calm and composed manner. Instead of feeling threatened, he sneered and said to Aaron Wan, 'Explanation? I haven't gotten an explanation from you and your family, but now the pot is trying to call the kettle black.'

Aaron Wan's voice contained a boiling rage just like the calm before a storm. He said in a low voice, 'The Wan family doesn't owe you anything. And now you owe the Wan family your.. life!'

He stressed the last word 'life' very hard with intense murderous intent.

Fade Chen's voice also steeled. 'My life? If you have the ability, then come and get it.'

'You.. are asking for death!' Aaron Wan had not been so enraged for a long time. He couldn't believe that a young boy in his early twenties dared to provoke a big shot like him.

'Boom!'

Aaron Wan moved as quick as the lightning as he dashed towards Fade Chen with heaps of murderous intent. He was determined to teach him a lesson that would at least leave him crippled for the rest of his life, if it had not taken his life by then.

Everyone on the floor felt the ground underneath them shaking unsteadily. The whole floor rumbled noisily and the air was filled with the murderous aura of someone who was already bent on revenge. The pressure moved towards Fade Chen like an arrow heading towards its target.

Facing Aaron Wan's furious attack, Fade Chen smirked and narrowed his eyes. He gently let go of Quin Lin, who was in his arms, and then raised his right arm.

He clenched his right fist in the air, pulled back and released a punch.

The crowd only saw a blur of motion as Fade Chen's punch fiercely headed towards Aaron Wan like a roaring dragon. When the crowd saw this, they couldn't help but exclaim.

'Head-on confrontation!'

'Does Fade Chen want to die? How dare he confront Aaron Wan head-on!'

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'Aaron Wan is already a late Yellow Class expert who's nearing the pinnacle of the Yellow Class!' Aaron Wan took on Fade Chen's punch fearlessly amongst the exclamations of the crowd. All of a sudden, his expression soured as he gasped in disbelief which quickly morphed into fear.

The moment he felt the punch in front of him, he couldn't help but tremble at the sheer oppressive force he felt. His attack was completely suppressed and left him defenseless.

Moreover, his opponent's momentum was still rising like a huge wave about to crash onto the shores. It pressured Aaron Wan so greatly that he knew immediately that he was vulnerable.

'What, what on earth are you...!' Aaron Wan couldn't stop exclaiming.

Precisely then, Fade Chen's punch rained down on him like daggers, the force so great that it felt like he was a puny man trying to resist against a giant's strength.

The huge force sent Aaron Wan flying backwards in the air. He could hear his ribs snapping, and he could taste a coppery metallic taste as blood gushed out from his mouth uncontrollably.

‘Boom!

A mere punch was all it took to send Aaron Wan who seemed to be so confident in his skills, flying. With blood still dripping out of his mouth, he crashed through the glass wall of the building and fell out the wall.

Seeing this situation, everyone was shocked and could not help but scream.

Even Jimmy Wei and Tom Wei, who were injured, were excited to see this.

Both uncle and nephew looked at each other, and their eyes were full of shock and joy. This was because they could see that Fade Chen had powered up impressively compared to when he was dealing with Kevin Huang that night.

This meant that Fade Chen had not shown all his strength. Thinking of his background and the various tricks up his sleeve, Jimmy Wei and Tom Wei couldn't help trembling in excitement. They vaguely guessed that Fade Chen's identity that was shrouded in mystery was something that they could only look up to.

Just as everyone shouted in shock and Aaron Wan was about to fall off the building, an old and deep voice said. ‘Young man, you've gone too far.

At the same time, an elder dressed in a red traditional gown appeared out of nowhere. Although he was holding a crutch, his movements were swift. Before Aaron Wan could fall to his death, he managed to catch him with his crutch.

Aaron Wan's face was pale as he gasped weakly for breath. When he saw the old man crouching in front of him, he couldn't help but look happy and whispered, ‘Dad, take revenge for me and Horace.’

When the guests heard Aaron Wan's words, their eyes widened in shock and bewilderment. 'That's Aaron Wan's father. That's the old master of the Wan family, Shancus Wan or Mr Wan.'

'I thought he hasn't shown up for more than ten years? Some people even said that Mr Wan has passed away.'

'Fade Chen is definitely in a tight spot now that the Mr Wan has chosen to appear. You should know that more than a decade ago, Mr Wan has already reached the peak of the Yellow Level, and now he may have entered the realm of Black Level

'Things are going to get messy now that Mr Wan has showed up.'

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In the midst of the discussion, Shancus Wan lowered his head to look at his son, Aaron Wan, who looked half dead, his face instantly turning grave. Due to such serious injuries, even if Aaron Wan could be saved, his powers would definitely be greatly damaged, leaving almost no room for improvement in the future.

It could be said that Aaron Wan's path as a martial artist had been completely destroyed.

With the addition of his grandson Horace Wan, two descendants of the Wan family were now doomed to leading normal lives if they survived this ordeal. Shancus Wan's expression darkened as he glared at Fade Chen coldly. He pounded the floor with his crutch and bellowed, 'Young man, you shouldn't have attacked the Wan family!'



Fade Chen snorted and did not retreat, instead saying, 'The Wan family shouldn't have attacked me first.'

'You destroyed my son's and my grandson's martial skills. How dare you try to argue with me?' Shancus Wan fired back.

Fade Chen scoffed and said, 'The reason why I destroyed them is because the Wan family has been up to no good, even hurting my friends and family.'

'Your family and friends are just lowlifes to me. They are not worthy to compare with the descendants of the Wan Family!' Shancus Wan said in a low voice.

'Lowlifes?' Fade Chen's raised an eyebrow in displeasure. 'You, the Wan family, think you are superior to others. But in my eyes, you're all also lowlifes.'

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'Young man, you are too arrogant.' Shancus Wan shouted angrily, his white hair fluttering frenzily as though they had a mind of their own.

'Try me.' Fade Chen's braced himself as he released a surge of pressuring energy.

‘You’re courting death!’ Shancus Wan was really angry. As the head of the Wan family, his position in Bay City could be said to be superior.

But now, such a young man actually made him look bad.

Shancus Wan’s strength grew exponentially as his fury rose. Strands of his hair danced madly in the wind and he bent his body slightly concentrating all his strength on his fist. He pulled it back in a clean motion as though pulling a bow, and shot out his fist explosively.

This movement was not fast, but the martial arts practitioners present were all stunned, and their faces were full of surprise and excitement.

‘Old Wan indeed. He is so powerful when he strikes!’

‘This action seems simple, but its momentum is really amazing. Jimmy Wei and Aaron Wan can’t be compared to Old Wan at all.’

‘This move is at least at the Peak of the Yellow Level.’

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While exclaiming, Shancus Wan’s thunder-like punch hit Fade Chen hard on the chest.

Fade Chen’s expression remained calm as he faced the powerful punch. He raised his palm to meet Shancus Wan’s fist and gently pushed it away.

‘He’s too arrogant! That young man took Old Wan’s punch with his palm!’ The crowd exclaimed.

A sharp light flashed through Aaron Wan’s eyes, and he shouted, ‘You’re courting death!’

Horace Wan was even more emotional. With a face full of resentment, he shouted, ‘Grandpa, beat him to death!’

Further away, Quin Lin and Lily Wei could not help but be nervous. They exclaimed, 'Be careful.'

To the contrary, it was Jimmy Wei and Tom Wei who were looking relaxed at the moment. They tried to reassure the two ladies.

'Boom!'

The two men met and exchanged an array of blows. Yet, the crowd was flabbergasted when they did not see Fade Chen losing out to Shancus Wan, who suddenly looked extremely surprised. Then his expression changed and his arm quickly moved to resist the attack .

However, a huge force still surged over, shoving Shancus Wan a few steps back. He quickly defended against Fade Chen's attack by blocking it with both hands, and only barely managed to hold his ground.

This scene shocked everyone. They did not expect Shancus Wan to be at a disadvantage with just a blow.

Fade Chen stood still with a calm face, not budging from his spot. On the other hand, Shancus Wan had been pushed back for more than ten steps. His arms were still trembling from the last attack as he braced them in front of his body, his face flushing with an unnatural crimson red due to the surge of energy.

'Father (Grandfather)...' Aaron Wan and Horace Wan exclaimed when they saw this.

However, Shancus Wan stretched out his hand and stopped the two from talking. Then he stared at Fade Chen coldly and said in a deep voice, 'It seems that I underestimated you just now.'

'Judging from the attack just now, you should have the strength of the peak stage of the Yellow Level.' Shancus Wan said, 'To reach the peak stage of the Yellow Level at your age, you are very impressive indeed, much better than my worthless son and grandson.'

Hearing this, the crowd looked toward Fade Chen in awe. At this moment, Old Wan had personally confirmed that Fade Chen's strength was at the peak of the Yellow Level, which surprised everyone. After all, he was only in his early twenties but he had managed to achieve such a great strength. His potential was really limitless.

All of a sudden, the crowd burst into a heated discussion. 'He's at the peak of the Yellow Level. He's really terrifying!'

'You should know that two big shots in Bay City, Aaron Wan and Jimmy Wei are only at the late-stage of the Yellow Level, which is still some distance away from the peak of the Yellow Level!'

'Being even stronger than those two at such a young age, it was almost guaranteed that he was going to have a promising future.'

'It's just a pity that he messed with the Wan family. No matter how good his potential is, if he doesn't have a chance to fulfill it, it's a waste.'

'But didn't he just push back Old Wan? Maybe he is more powerful than Old Wan.' 'What a joke.' Someone said, 'Old Wan didn't even use his full

strength just now. If that's the case, how could he be considered as being forced to retreat ?'

'That's right. Old Wan reached the peak of the Yellow Level more than ten years ago. No matter how strong the young man is, he is still at least ten years short of experience than Old Wan.'

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In the midst of the discussion, Jimmy Wei and Tom Wei smiled at each other and they both showed a look of disdain.

'A group of nonentities are talking about Brother Fade's strength in a self-righteous way.'

'Old Wan's made a wrong judgement too. That's because Fade Chen's strength is far beyond his imagination.'

Ignoring the discussion of the crowd, Shancus Wan stared at Fade Chen with a solemn expression and said sternly. 'You're pretty good, but you shouldn't have provoked the Wan family. Now you're going to... die.'

After saying that, Shancus Wan roared. A visible aura surged out of his mouth and exploded in the air, resonating in the sky just like thunder booming during a thunderstorm.

At the same time, Shancus Wan's muscles tensed, his veins popping out visibly. Everyone felt oppressed by his extreme aura that he was giving out, as though the sky was falling down on them.

'Roar!'

With a shout, Shancus Wan stepped forward and slammed his foot on the floor, causing the ground to tremble. With his kick, a hole appeared on the hard marble floor.

At the same time, Shancus Wan took advantage of this force and flew towards Fade Chen in a blur of movement matching that of a falling meteorite.

Shancus Wan then gave a punch with the strength equal to that of a great giant, and his violent demeanor almost sent the innocent bystanders flying.

The guests, who had already retreated to the furthest end of the hall could still feel the deadly pressure that was being emitted from Shancus Wan, some finding it difficult to even take a breath. They looked at him in a mixture of shock, awe and primal fear.

Some of them who knew martial arts cried out.

‘This, this is the strength of a Black Level expert.’

‘A Black Level expert. I didn’t expect that I would actually be able to expert during my lifetime.’

‘Black Level, this is a Black Level master. Even in Long City, he can do whatever he wants!’

‘No one in Bay City will be able to stand up to the Wan Family now.’

‘It’s over. Fade Chen is dead for sure.’

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Horace Wan and Aaron Wan were so excited by the turn of events that they started shivering in pleasure.

The sweet taste of revenge could already be seen on Leonard Zhu and Lincoln Xie's faces. They couldn't wait to see Fade Chen dealt a death blow by Shancus Wan.

As for Dawson Zhang, he looked at his son who had died miserably and was full of malice. He gritted his teeth and said, 'Go to hell, I want you to die. Give your life for Howard.'

Seeing this, Lily Wei and Quin Lin could not help but be nervous again. Their fists were clenched so tightly that their knuckles turned pale.

Even Tom Wei could not help but be a little worried at this moment. After all, they had just been guessing Fade Chen's strength, never actually getting a confirmation from the man himself regarding his strength or skill level.

However, Jimmy Wei was confident and said, 'Don't worry, Fade Chen will be fine. Shancus Wan is just at the early stages of Black Level. He won't be a threat to Fade.'

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