

## Chapter 603 The Discovery

As Su Ranran processed the dramatic scene that unfolded in front of her, she covered her mouth in shock.

Fearing that she might miss out on the details, she even took her phone out to take pictures.

No one would have thought that he was this wild—hugging Chuchu tightly right after meeting her! This was crazy!

“I-I’m not—” After keeping her cool for a while, Su Chuchu struggled slightly and opened her mouth.

Her voice made Chen Hao sober up.

This is not Tongxin’s voice.

Hence, Chen Hao let go of her.

Su Chuchu had a weird expression on her face. Looking apologetic, she turned to face Chen Hao.

Now only did Chen Hao finally take a good look at her.

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Her silhouette, figure, and even her eyes resembled Tongxin very much.

Even though she was also beautiful, she was not Su Tongxin. Chen Hao had made a mistake.

Chen Hao froze as disappointment washed over him.

Just now, he thought he had finally seen a glimpse of light at the end of the tunnel. He tried to walk to the light, only to find that there was another deep abyss under it.

How could she be Tongxin? She was already taken away by the people from League of the Sun.

“You rascal! How dare you assault our Young Lady? Hit him hard!”

When the bodyguards returned to their senses, all of them were furious.

Their Young Lady was exceedingly beautiful. Anyone who laid their eyes on her would fantasize about being intimate



with her, yet she was held in a tight embrace by a commoner.

Be it out of jealousy or out of responsibility, the bodyguards wanted to tear Chen Hao apart.

At that instant, they took out their batons and began hitting Chen Hao.

As Chen Hao plunged from being hopeful to despair, his mind was empty. Even though the batons were hitting him, he didn't feel any pain at all.

"Oh my god! The tragedy is really happening in real life—the beggar fell in love with the daughter of a rich family! He failed to win her over, and was beaten to death by the servants of the family!" Su Ranran exclaimed heartlessly.

"Stop it! How could you do something like this in the mansion of the Su Family?"

Suddenly, the shrieks of an elegant middle-aged lady stopped their action.

The bodyguards stopped immediately and

looked at the lady. “Madam Su!”

“What’s going on here? How could you fight here at the entrance?” she asked harshly.

“This guy trespassed on our property, and assault—harassed the Young Lady, so we —” the bodyguards answered after a moment of ponderation.

“Who is he to harass Chuchu?”

The elegant lady glanced at Chen Hao’s attire. Even though he dressed like a normal person in the city, he was no different than a beggar to her.

She then retorted viciously, “My daughter is way out of league for you! Have you looked at yourself in the mirror? How dare you harass my daughter? Stay away from her! Otherwise, I’ll make you disappear on this world!”

Chen Hao had never thought he would make such a blunder.

He felt guilty toward her, especially when



he hugged her just now.

“I-I mistook you for the wrong person. I'm sorry!” Chen Hao apologized.

After he calmed down, Chen Hao finally remembered the reason for his faux pas just now.

Apart from looking very similar to Tongxin—which interrupted his usual thought process—there was another important point.

The jade amulet that he was carrying not only hid his extreme Yang energy, it could also enable him to find the people with extreme Yin body type.

Xiao Zhu told him that the extreme Yang and the extreme Yin were attracted to each other, and there would be a conflict between them as long as they met each other.

This should be the reason.

When Chen Hao recalled the peculiar feeling he felt when he hugged Su Chuchu

just now, he was sure that the woman in front of him was with the extreme Yin body type.

He had finally met her.

As long as he could take a drop of her living blood, he could return to Jin Ling safely.

Chen Hao had completely regained his cool composure.

“Chuchu, Ranran, you are not allowed to go out anymore. Just stay at home! Look at the people whom you bring back! I’m going to look for your father now, as he has a business event to attend. Stay at home, and rest well. Young Master Shen is having a party tomorrow, and I heard that he has invited some mysterious guests. The entire Shen Family, and even the government of Willow City is treating this party very importantly. And Young Master Shen likes it even more if you attend the party, so be well prepared!” Madam Su patted Chuchu’s shoulder.

When she was about to leave, she realized



that Chen Hao was still there.

“Biao, settle this guy yourself. I don’t want to see him ever again at our entrance!”

Madam Su glanced at Chen Hao disdainfully before leaving.

Biao and the rest of the bodyguards flexed their necks, preparing to show Chen Hao their skills.

When they were going to hit him, a voice rang.

“Stop!” Su Chuchu shouted. “Let him go! Let him leave in peace.”

“Young Lady, but Madam—” Biao and the rest looked as though they would lose something important if they didn’t hit Chen Hao, but they could do nothing except following her orders.

“You brat! She already let you go, and you’re still not leaving?” Biao bellowed.

Chen Hao, however, raised his head and looked at Su Chuchu. “I’m really sorry about what happened today. I wonder if

you could do me another favor? I was rude because I mistook you for another person," Chen Hao explained.

After hearing this, Su Chuchu felt a little unhappy for no apparent reason.

It wasn't about love or hate, but mainly because Su Chuchu thought he fancied her. She thought that was the reason he chased her all the way to her mansion and was even willing to endure some beatings.

However, in the end it was all a misunderstanding.

Girls were usually more narrow-minded and petty, including Su Chuchu, whose beauty was at a top model level.

"Let's forget about everything that happened today. Go find your lover!"

With that, Su Chuchu then turned and walked into her mansion.

Su Ranran, on the other hand, made a face at Chen Hao before following suit.



Chen Hao knew he would get a drop of dead blood if he pestered her any longer.

There's no other choice. I have to leave first, and think of other ways, he sighed internally.

After shaking his head, Chen Hao left as well.

"Biao, look at this fella—he took advantage of our Young Lady! He thought everything would be fine after he apologized? We've been following the Young Lady for so many years, and yet he took advantage of her! I can't help being angry!"

A few bodyguards were talking among themselves quietly. They obviously hadn't had enough of hitting Chen Hao.

"Hmph! I'm still angry too! Guys, follow him and beat him up! Let him know that he can't simply hug the Young Lady as he likes!" Biao said. A few men brought some batons along and followed him.

Chen Hao kept walking until he reached a park surrounded by a vibrant forest.

He wanted to take a seat to enjoy the peacefulness there so that he could calm his thoughts.

At the same time, Biao and his men followed him from afar.

However, before they even had the chance to attack, they realized that there was another group of people walking toward Chen Hao who was sitting on a bench.

They were even more vicious—they had knives in their hands. It was obvious they were going to cut Chen Hao up.

“Biao, they are Guo Qiang’s men, and they’re trying to harm him. What should we do?” a few bodyguards asked.

“What else can we do? We’ll observe the situation first. This brat deserves some beating, but he’s actually a kind person—he saved the pair of father and daughter just now. When it’s necessary, we’ll save him. After saving him, we can beat him up. What do you think?”

“Agreed!” The bodyguards nodded.



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“You brat! You offended Young Master Guo, but you still relax around here? Were you blessed with nine lives to live with that audacity?” the leader of the group who was bald snickered sarcastically.

A total of eighteen men with knives in their hands surrounded Chen Hao.

“I bet he’s scared stiff right now! He has finally heard of Young Master Guo’s powerful name, and thought he couldn’t escape anyway. Well, he’s bound to die here after hitting Young Master Guo’s woman!” A few men guffawed.

“You’re here at the right time! Let me ask you—if you need help from someone, what would you do to make this person help you willingly? If you had some misunderstandings with her beforehand, how would you initiate the conversation to ask for her help again?”

When Chen Hao saw them, he was still worrying about the incident that happened just now.

Because of his impulsive behavior, he



hugged Su Chuchu, and she cared a lot about that.

If he hadn't acted rashly, he would just need to ask for a drop of her blood sincerely, and she would have probably given him. But now, the relationship between them stopped at an awkward stage.

And Chen Hao was no good at impressing girls either.

“What should I do?” Chen Hao asked them.

The bald guy and his gang looked at each other in confusion.

They were here to cut him into pieces. Even if you are not panicking, you probably would react to us, wouldn't you?

This group of men was not the usual bodyguard around Young Master Guo. They were hired at a high price by the Guo Family to guard them personally. All eighteen of them were ex-mercenaries, and they had taken at least thirty to forty lives.

Usually after they opened their mouth, they would emanate a menacing aura automatically. They didn't even have to move a finger to attack.

However, there was something wrong with the young man in front of them.

"What the h\*ll are you talking about? You've offended Young Master Guo—aren't you even the slightest bit afraid? Ha-ha! You will suffer a miserable death later!" the bald guy bellowed fiercely, with an ominous aura around him.

"Seems like you guys don't know either. I even thought of asking you just now. Ha-ha!" Chen Hao laughed dryly.

He had been thinking about the strategy to get the drop of blood. As for what the bald guy was saying, he wasn't paying any attention to him.

He suddenly remembered something. "Right! You guys are Young Master Guo's men. Did he ask you to kill me?"

Chen Hao had finally understood the



current situation.

“F\*ck! This guy is fooling around with us!”  
All of them were enraged.

The bald guy who was full of intimidating muscles was so angry that he was shaking. He waved and said, “You thought you are on the top of the world after dealing with some mediocre bodyguards? Guys, rip him into pieces! Let him know our strength!”

Seventeen people raised their knives at once and attacked Chen Hao.

Clink!

Loud noises were heard continuously.

Chen Hao was extremely agile and completely ignored the weapons in their hands.

Even though he could not use his Inner Strength, the skills and strength of the group of normal men was no match for him.

In the blink of an eye, their thighs and elbows were distorted in an exaggerating manner, and they were lying on the ground, groaning in pain.

They looked like the roasted chicken which was served during Chinese New Year, with wings in its mouth. A strong feeling of distortion made them howl in pain.

The entire process, however, was clean and easy.

The bald man stood rooted to the ground, looking at his men who were active and healthy just seconds ago, with a chill running down his spine.

He's so skilled and cruel!

Initially, he thought the eighteen of them would tear this young man—who came from another city—into pieces and scared him off.

He never thought that Chen Hao was so skilled in fighting. Not just that, he was a fighter who was able to send shivers running down one's spine.



On another side.

Bang!

Biao and his men who wanted to beat Chen Hao up loosened their grip. As if it was rehearsed, their batons fell to the ground simultaneously with a loud bang.

Their minds turned blank, and they had an interesting expression on their faces.

Biao widened his eyes and gulped anxiously. He suddenly felt his lips were too dry.

This is too violent! OMG! Everyone exclaimed in their thoughts.

After Chen Hao finished attacking the group of men, his gaze laid on the bald guy, who was now sweating profusely.

Meeting his gaze, the bald guy suddenly felt something warm and wet leaking in his pants.

He threw his weapon away with a clink and kneeled down.

“Please forgive me!” he pleaded.

“It's still the same old question—how do you seek forgiveness from a girl, and let her help you willingly? I think you might know!”

Chen Hao walked to the bald guy and caressed his head gently, like an old man looking at a child fondly.

“I-I think, if there's any chance, y-you can help her. Most of the girls are soft-hearted. Once you've helped her, she will know who you actually are, and doesn't hold grudges anymore!” He swallowed forcefully.

“I see.” Chen Hao nodded thoughtfully.

With a smack, he then slapped the bald guy's head. “Why didn't you tell me earlier?”

The bald guy was so frightened that he almost sh\*tted himself.

“I-I forgot!”

“Send a message back to Young Master



Guo.”

“Yes, sir. What is it?”

“Stay alive...”

Then, Chen Hao turned and left.

When he passed by Biao and his men, Chen Hao knew they were bodyguards from the Su Family, so he nodded at them.

Biao and his men nodded back and gave way to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao knew he must get this drop of extreme Yin blood.

When he was at the park just now, he looked at the other jade amulet.

For the past few days in Willow City, Chen Hao didn't discover any reaction for the Sky Stone.

This meant that the Sky Stone wasn't in Willow City, but in Jin Ling.

There were only a few more days left until

the middle of the month, so he had to hurry up.

Deep in his thoughts, Chen Hao came to the entrance of the Su Family mansion again as he wanted to meet Su Chuchu.

“Sis, what are you doing? Why are you always zoning out?” Su Ranran made a cup of coffee for her sister.

Yet, she saw Su Chuchu holding her cheeks with a vacant expression.

“Don’t tell me that you’re thinking of the beggar—no, the young man—just now?” Su Ranran laughed.

Su Chuchu took a deep breath and didn’t deny it like before.

Instead, she said, “Did you think that the young man gave you a weird feeling? He seemed to be looking for a girl, and I probably resembled her very much. When he saw me, he was very excited, and he forgot about everything else. Tongxin! He mistook me for the girl he was searching for, and her name is Tongxin!”



“So what if that’s the case? Hmph! I thought he fell in love with your beauty. Who knew that in the end, he got the wrong person. He had it easy that we didn’t let the guards beat him to death! He’s just a lowly beggar after all!”

Su Ranran called him a beggar because she kept comparing Chen Hao to the beggar in the drama who fell in love with a rich girl.

“It’s not that. I’ve always wanted to know if there’s a guy in this world who would love a girl until death made them part. Just like you, I don’t believe in this, because no guy would be that foolish. But when he hugged me tightly, I could almost feel his inner emotions. I felt that he cares about this girl named Tongxin a lot. The love that he has for her is very strong.”



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