

## Chapter 531 Disaster Part 2

Besides rescuing Yang Xia after he was awake, Chen Hao also contacted Uncle Wen and requested him to come as soon as possible.

He asked Uncle Wen to trap all the members of Mo Family by mobilizing the all people from the Soul Palace, because Chen Hao wasn't going to let any of them escape.

"We have a few people that escaped, Young Palace Lord, but we've confirmed their approximate locations!" Uncle Wen said.

"Well done, make sure that the arrangements are ready. I'll allow them to experience how it feels to be in complete despair!"

Chen Hao's body was splashed with blood as he turned around and glanced at the manor of the Mo Family, which was covered in flames.

Suddenly, his lips curled upward into a malignant smile, causing Uncle Wen's heart to skip a beat upon seeing it.

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Theoretically, the Young Palace Lord should be calm and composed after taking the holy blood. Why did the Young Palace Lord seem a little strange to me? He is emitting another terrifying kind of aura from his body! thought Uncle Wen.

“Ah!”

At this moment, Yang Xia’s fearful scream was heard from the manor...

The fire continued to burn throughout the night.

The location was in Long Jiang, and it was right after the winter, hence, the weather was chilly and cold the next morning.

“Young Master Mo Yu, have some water!”

Mo Yunshan handed a sleeping bag to Mo Yu, whose complexion was extremely pale.

Mo Yu was deeply wounded, and he had become very weak.

They had been fleeing for the entire night.



The communication signals had been cut off.

The most unbelievable thing was the fact that the traffic in Long Jiang had decreased significantly that night; it had been close to impossible to get a car that was willing to give them a ride.

Finally, there was a luxury car driving toward them, which Mo Yunshan immediately stopped.

They needed to make their way to a shelter immediately and keep themselves safe until the return of Master Mo.

The car stopped, then, Yang Xia, who was looking pale, stepped out from the car.

"It's good to see you, Miss Yang. Young Master Mo was badly injured. Please get him out of here with your car!" Mo Yunshan said immediately.

"I-I'm afraid that I can't!" Yang Xia replied.

"What?"

Mo Yunshan was shocked.

Soon, he saw ten helicopters hovering behind them.

“There’s a restaurant not far away from here, you can have some rest there!” said Yang Xia as she handed them some money in secret.

Then, she hopped onto the car and left immediately.

“They wanted to torture us to death! My father and I should have destroyed the Chen Family ages ago if we knew this would happen!” Mo Yu was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Young Master Mo, please don’t speak too much. Your body needs some nourishment right now. Let’s have some food and get your wound bandaged!” Mo Yunshan said.

A group of them arrived at the restaurant.

Yang Xia and the others were there too.



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However, Yang Xia no longer dared to speak to anyone from the Mo Family.

“Let’s eat. Master Mo should be arriving in Long Jiang soon. If we could get ourselves through this period, there’s a possibility that we could be rescued!” said Mo Yunshan anxiously.

The group of people started gulping the food down.

At this moment, the door of the restaurant was opened, followed by the entrance of a group of people.

The members of the Mo Family were completely frightened, and they did not dare to even swallow their food!

“Please have a seat, Young Palace Lord!”

One of the men pulled the chair for Chen Hao as he slowly took his seat.

Yang Xia was staring at Chen Hao from the side; there were tears in her eyes and she did not dare to speak.

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Chen Hao was completely transformed into a different person from the person he was before.

He seemed to have turned into a ruthless young master.

How ironic; when Yang Xia was in a relationship with Chen Hao previously, she would always dream that Chen Hao would become the young master, who was in control of everything, when he became rich.

But now, even though Chen Hao had become the man she always dreamed of, and he was no longer the obnoxious and self-abased loser, she was afraid of him.

Yang Xia did not dare to utter a single word; she merely lowered her head.

“Why do you need to be so coercive, Young Master Chen? I understand that the Mo Family have gone overboard, but you don’t have to torture and humiliate us in such a manner! Let’s be straightforward, shall we, Young Master Chen?” Mo Yunshan stood up and said.



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Chen Hao fiddled with the teapot; he did not even raise his head to respond.

“I’ll fight it out with you!”

One of the young men couldn’t suppress the mental torture any longer. He rushed toward Chen Hao.

Uncle Wen immediately signalled one of his men to deal with him.

“Sure. I’ve heard that Mo Changkong has arrived in Long Jiang. I believe that he will be here anytime soon!” Chen Hao smiled as he said.

Mo Yu and Mo Yunshan were excited from the bottom of their hearts as they heard the news.

They could finally see the hope that they had been craving for.

Master Mo was the only person that could battle with Chen Hao.

“If so, you shall finally have a battle with the Master of the Mo Family, Elder Mo

Changkong! You've slaughtered a lot of people, and it's time to justify yourself!" Mo Yunshan said.

Mo Yu held onto Mo Yunshan's arm; he was obviously excited when he heard that his father was about to arrive.

He swore to himself that he would make the Chen Family pay for it in hundredfold.

"Sadly, you'll not be able to witness this scene. I'm here to tell you something. Please enjoy your meal while you can, and thereafter, you may proceed to commit suicide..." The corners of Chen Hao's lips curled upwards as he sneered.

Mo Yunshan's eyelids were twitching violently, while Mo Yu's face was filled with despair.

His father would return in a short while, and that was all the time they needed.

However, Chen Hao instructed them to commit suicide at this point of time.

All their hope was shattered completely!



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Mo Yunshan felt deeply regretful from the bottom of his heart.

Why? Why did they offend Chen Hao?

If only they didn't go to An Ling that day, they wouldn't end up like this.

Instead of waiting for Chen Hao to kill them, it would be better if they killed themselves now; at least they would have kept their dignity...

Chen Hao and the others walked out of the restaurant after the agenda was complete.

"Chen Hao!" At this moment, Yang Xia stopped him.

"What's the matter?"

"A-Are you heading to the Long Family next?" Yang Xia cried.

"Yes!" Chen Hao nodded.

"I beg you..."

Before she could finish her words, Chen

Hao raised his hand and interrupted her.

“I’ve sent someone to purchase a big piece of estate in the Southwest Region. It should be enough for you and your future generations to live carefreely. Go live your life there. You don’t have to care about what happens next!”

Chen Hao waved his hand; one of the men immediately handed over a contract.

Chen Hao glanced at Yang Xia while he wiped away the tears on her face.

“Keep this contract with you and live a great life! I’m fated for a completely different life ahead!” Chen Hao said. “Goodbye!” After finishing his words, Chen Hao left the restaurant.

Yang Xia wanted to say something.

She wanted to be with Chen Hao.

However, when she saw the decisiveness of Chen Hao from the view of his back, Yang Xia covered her mouth and started crying...



“No!”

At the entrance of the manor of the Mo Family, a large group of men arrived; upon witnessing the scene, one of the old men let out a sorrowful cry.

He clenched his fists and the blue veins on his hands were bulging; a murderous aura was emitting from him.

“Who did this? Who did this?” he roared, as he grabbed one of the survivors with his hands.

“I-It was Chen Hao from the Chen Family. He destroyed the Mo Family, Master Mo. I jumped into the well and escaped from his massacre!” one of the young men cried out.

“C-Chen Hao? How’s that possible?”



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“There is definitely no mistake, Chen Hao is just too terrifying right now!”

The young man was clearly scared out of his wits as he cried out.

“Bastard! How did Chen Hao attain such a capability in just a year? I must make the Chen Family pay tenfold for their actions no matter what! Where is Mo Yu?”

Mo Changkong was trembling in anger.

“Elder Mo, Elder Mo!”

Just at this moment, someone came stumbling toward Mo Changkong.

“I’ve f-found Young Master Mo and Butler Mo’s body in front of the house!” he said tearfully.

“What?!”

Mo Changkong’s scream was ear-splitting; it was as if his scream travelled across the entire Long Jiang, including Nanyang and the Chen Family’s residence!



“Is there something going on these few days? My heart is flustered and I have a hunch that something is going to happen!”

Chen Jindong was in the living room on the island as he spoke with a frown on his face.

“What matter can there be? Jindong, are you feeling too stressed out because Chen Hao is missing?” said Yang Yuping as she walked over, feeling bad for him.

He sighed. “It has been more than a year in just the blink of an eye. According to our agreement earlier on, Chen Hao was supposed to get married to Shen Lan this year. Everything was going so well initially, but now, everything is lost!” A flash of heartache crossed Chen Jindong’s eyes.

“Nevertheless, I feel something is off about Shen Lan recently. Ever since Xiaobei and her returned from the Southwest Region half a year ago, she seemed like she had turned into a completely different person. The two of them would often whisper in each other’s ears and giggle to each other. I’ve seen



that happening a couple of times already, but they refuse to answer me every time I ask what they were talking about," Yang Yuping said.

"Is that so? Now that you've mentioned it, I also recall from half a year ago, Shen Lan and Xiao Bei would cry their hearts out every day. I even heard from my servants that Shen Lan would hide in her room and cry for the entire day. Her eyes were always puffy every time I saw her!"

"You're right, she has changed after coming back half a year ago!"

"Yes, we were the ones who watched Shen Lan grow up. Although she has never lived with Chen Hao before, she has strong feelings for him. Xiaobei is also fond of Chen Hao. But logically speaking, this just doesn't make any sense!" added Yang Yuping.

"Oh, let's not make any more assumptions. We might as well look for them and ask them face to face, then we'll get our answers, right?" suggested Chen Jindong.



He then immediately instructed the servants to call Shen Lan and Xiaobei over.

“Were you guys looking for us?” asked Shen Lan as she walked in with a smile on her face.

“Shen Lan, we’ve called Xiaobei and you over mainly because we want to understand what had actually happened half a year ago when the two of you were in the Southwest Region? During the past half year, I’ve been too busy with the inspection team and did not have the time to ask you about this. Also, I thought the two of you had gone to buy King Ginseng, where is it?” asked Chen Jindong.

“Ah? The King Ginseng...”

Shen Lan’s face immediately turned red.

She had actually bought the King Ginseng to give it to Chen Hao.

However, Chen Hao did not want to reveal his whereabouts to avoid giving trouble to the Chen Family. Thus, he wanted Shen Lan to help him keep it a secret, so Shen

Lan did not reveal anything at all during this past half year.

She was afraid that if she said it out, her parents would not be able to get a hold of themselves. Chen Hao would be in danger once he was exposed and this would give the Mo Family an opportunity to strike.

“We’ve bought the King Ginseng, but we lost it accidentally. Someone had stolen it away!” Xiaobei quickly replied, knowing that Shan Lan was not good at lying.

“I see, and other than this, did the two of you meet anyone else?” questioned Chen Jindong with a frown on his face.

“Huh? No, no!” Shen Lan shook her head.

At this moment, the butler came in.

“Master, Mister Mo Weiping has brought the inspection team over and they are waiting outside the gate!”

“Oh?” Chen Jindong stood up hurriedly.  
“Invite them in right away!”



Over the past one year, Mo Weiping had been secretly helping him so that he would not be too troubled by Mo Changkong.

Hence, Chen Jindong respected him greatly.

“Mr. Mo!”

“President Chen!”

“Mr. Mo, are you here because you have some leads regarding that sunken ship incident in Nanyang?” asked Chen Jindong worriedly.

Mo Weiping sat down. “Alas, God helps those who help themselves. Our hard work for the past year has not been futile. You’re right, we finally have some lead on the League of the Sun!”

Chen Jindong and the rest of the people exchanged gazes and smiled.

After that, Mo Weiping took a scroll of drawing out from his backpack.

There were drawings of natural

landscapes on the map. The scenery was breathtaking and it looked like paradise.

There was a marking on the top left corner of the landscape drawing; it was clearly the marking of the League of the Sun.

“What’s this?” Chen Jindong was curious.

“Hehe, this is a drawing that was on a tombstone that we salvaged from a place. We replicated it. I’ve asked my men to draw it out like the exact original version to present it to you! The marking on it caught our attention because it resembles the marking of the League of the Sun. So, it must have been left behind by the League of the Sun!” explained Mo Weiping.

“However Mr. Mo, why does this drawing give me a feeling that it isn't complete, as if it is missing something?” asked Yang Yuping who was standing at the side.

“You have excellent observations, Madame. You’re right, when we discovered the tombstone, it had been shattered. We could not find the missing pieces and all we could make out was this landscape



drawing that looks like paradise!” Mo Weiping could not help but knit his brows.

“I, Chen Jindong, have been to so many popular landscapes from all over the world, but I have never seen such a magnificent place before...” Chen Jindong was discussing with Mo Weiping while Shen Lan just listened at the side.

At the same time, she was curious about the painting as well, so she took a glance at it.

At first glance, this landscape drawing looked like a paradise indeed. However, the dense forest seemed mysterious.

“Huh? Dad, mum, Mr. Mo, take a look at the mountain here! It looks like something is there!” exclaimed Shen Lan while pointing at the drawing.

“Oh?”

Everyone looked over to where she was pointing.

After a while, they still could not make out

what it was.

Shen Lan explained, "It looks like a statue of a lady that has fallen over. The statue seems to be broken in half by the waist. Dad, don't you see it?"

Chen Jindong and Mo Weiping exchanged looks.

It did look like a white rock or something similar, but how could it be a statue?

The two of them just shook their heads.

Shen Lan took a deep breath. She was confused; it was very obvious and she could clearly see the broken statue of a lady that had toppled over. Although it was slightly blurry, she could also make out the lady's figure and it was easily recognizable!

Nevertheless, Yang Xiaobei and Yang Yuping took a good look at it but everyone still insisted that it was an object that resembled some white rock, not a statue.

"Hehe, could it be that Miss Shen Lan's



eyes are different and could see what we all couldn't?" asked Mo Weiping sarcastically.

"Sorry about that, Mr. Mo. Maybe I have just mistaken it for something else." Shen Lan only shook her head quickly and did not say anything else.

"Nonetheless, President Chen, there is something I must ask you!" said Mo Weiping as he seemed to have remembered something.

"Go ahead..."

"Have you ever asked for help from anyone else besides the Mo Family? Do tell me the truth!" said Mo Weiping in a serious manner.

Chen Jindong shook his head. "Why would I? I have never asked anyone else!"

Mo Weiping knitted his brows. "That's weird, then who... is this man?"

## Chapter 532 The Important Lead on the League of the Sun



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## Chapter 533 Looking for Revenge

“Judging from your tone, did something happen?” Chen Jindong was silent for a few moments before asking Mo Weiping.

Mo Weiping nodded. “Something suspicious did actually happen. To tell you the truth, I have been leading this inspection team for half a year. We have followed leads and done research, but we are feeling guilty for not having any clues at all. This is simply because the League of the Sun is just too mysterious and strong. They did not leave any traces behind at all! However, someone had been secretly helping us while we were nearing a dead end. He provided us with some coordinates and the name of an area, so that we could continue our search. Just like this, we finally have some results after half a year! That was why I asked because I was starting to wonder if you were the one who sent that person to help us out.”

“If I did, the first thing I would’ve done was to inform you. Nonetheless, that’s odd, who would be helping us secretly?” Chen Jindong was puzzled as well.

“Although this person has never revealed



himself, he must be an expert, judging from my years of experience. The expert who bested Weiping might not even be his match.”

Chen Jindong asked, “This person has never shown himself?”

“Never, he had been secretly dropping clues and even put the coordinates on my bed’s headrest. I’ve always thought that I am a very alert person but I did not notice him at all! He had appeared twice altogether!”

Mo Weiping was still slightly terrified as he recalled the note that had been left on his headrest half a year ago.

If that person had wanted to kill him, he would have been dead without even knowing how he died.

Chen Jindong racked his brain but still could not figure out who would come and help the Chen Family.

“However Mr. Chen, this is not the main point. This person has been secretly giving



help and from the looks of it, he does not have any evil intentions toward the Chen Family so far. Furthermore, we managed to dig up some leads on the League of the Sun. We are facing an emergency right now and we should be looking for the exact location of the place in this map. However, the mystery man had guided us to look for this drawing, so he must have his reasons for doing so. Moreover, the secret of the League of the Sun also lies in this forest!" said Mo Weiping.

Chen Jindong nodded. "Fine, I will gather all the family members of the Chen Family. They are scattered everywhere around the world, but each of them are very experienced. Maybe one of them will know where this forest is!"

"That's great!"

Chen Jindong gave a signal and the whole place was astir. Soon, the members of the Chen Family were gathered.

Chen Jindong had magnified the map and placed it at the center of the hall for every member of the Chen Family to see.

Unfortunately, the results were unsatisfactory.

Although the Family members had been to many places around the world and had much experience, none of them had seen such a magnificent forest before.

If they had seen it before, they would surely have an impression of it.

Chen Jindong then gave an order immediately, asking all of his Family members to look for a forest at their respective locations that resembles the one in the map.

“Master, something bad has happened!”

At this moment, a servant came rushing into the hall.

“What’s the matter?” asked Chen Jindong with a frown on his face.

“I-It’s Mo Changkong. He has brought a lot of people along with him and they just barged into the island. They are heading toward the hall now and they have even



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killed tens of Chen Family's bodyguards!" reported the servant.

"What? Has Mo Changkong gone mad?"

Chen Jindong quickly looked over to Mo Weiping.

Mo Weiping frowned. "This brat, he must have found the Chen Family's weakness, otherwise, he would have dared to do things this way!"

"President Chen, let him in. Let's see what he's trying to do!" exclaimed Mo Weiping.

"Elder Mo, what are you trying to do? Why have you killed so many of the Chen Family members?"

Meanwhile, Mo Qingwu and her sister were on the island, strolling by the seaside.

The two of them did not go to the hall to discuss the matter.

However, they saw Mo Changkong marching toward them in anger, with an imposing demeanor on him.

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“This has nothing to do with you. I’m here today to massacre the Chen Family!”

Mo Changkong had a ferocious look on his face and his eyes were bloodshot.

He brought his men along with him and continued to barge in.

“No way, Mo Changkong looks so mad. Something must have happened. I must go and take a look!” said Mo Qingwu before she left and followed Mo Changkong.

“Sister...” Mo Qingying shouted. However, her sister had already disappeared. She sighed, then muttered under her breath, “Why is there so much stuff going on? I’ll go and take a look as well then.”

Suddenly, Mo Qingying stopped in her tracks as a shadow had just flashed across her face swiftly.

“What was that?”

Mo Qingying just frowned and went back to have a look at what was going on.



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“I want to demand an eye for an eye from the entire Chen Family today!”

An old, yet thunderous voice travelled across the hall and the people’s ears started buzzing; a gust of wind then followed.

Mo Changkong had brought along a group of experts and they had entered the door.

“Mo Changkong, what are you trying to do?”

Mo Weiping took the lead and stood out first.

“Mo Weiping, you better not intervene in this matter. I must settle the blood feud with the Chen Family today!”

Mo Changkong clenched his fist. At this moment, he turned his merciless glare toward Chen Jindong.

However, it was at this moment he saw the huge map that was behind Chen Jindong.

His eyes had subtly paused for a moment,

but there was nothing else that would make him feel better other than wiping out the entire Chen Family at that very moment!

“Elder Mo, you keep mentioning the blood feud. Haha, may I know why there is a blood feud between the Chen Family and your family?” asked Chen Jindong with a frown on his face.

“Are you still pretending that you don’t know? Chen Jindong, I, Mo Changkong, have already allowed the Chen Family to save face over the past year, but I never thought that my mercy in the beginning would end up causing such a disaster. My Mo Family in Long Jiang of around 300 people had all died! The entire Mo Family in Long Jiang has been wiped out!” Mo Changkong’s voice trembled as he spoke.

“What? The entire Mo Family in Long Jiang was wiped out?” Chen Jindong’s eyes were wide open and he looked shocked, while Mo Weiping’s eyelids were twitching violently.

Although Mo Changkong did not



acknowledge the Mo Family in Long Jiang, some of the people from the Mo Family knew that Mo Changkong had gone against the house rules to establish that Mo Family.

Mo Weiping also knew that there were many experts who were with Mo Changkong's family.

Nevertheless, the Mo Family in Long Jiang had now been wiped out?

"Although the Mo Family in Long Jiang does not belong to our Mo Family's Hidden Tribe, there are also countless experts there. Who would have such a remarkable capability to wipe out the entire family? I don't think Chen Family would have such a capability, right?" Mo Qingwu was stunned as she whispered to her grandfather.

"That's right, an average tribe would not be able to do such a thing and Chen Family does not have such a capability!" replied Mo Weiping. He then stood out and continued, "Elder Mo, could there possibly be a misunderstanding here? How could the Chen Family wipe out the Mo Family

which has more than 300 people?”

“Misunderstanding? Why don’t you ask Chen Jindong to hand over Chen Hao, the young master of the Chen Family, and we will find out! Of course, I don’t want to explain myself to all of you now. I will kill whoever who stands in my way today!”  
Then, he bellowed, “Kill every single one of them! Leave no one alive!”

“Got it!”

The group of men followed his orders and swarmed toward the entire Chen Family...



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## Chapter 534 Who Dares Lay a Finger on the Chen Family?

The people of the Mo family radiated ruthlessness as they started the fight.

On the other hand, Chen Jindong's expression changed abruptly.

Until now, he was unwilling to deal with the people from the Hidden Tribe unless his hand was forced like this time.

These people from the Hidden Tribe were too wild and domineering.

And now, his thoughts were confirmed.

Could the words that his father said to him be coming true?

That the Chen family was in danger of being wiped out and that day was today?

Were they going to be massacred by the Mo family?

Chen Jindong gulped.

“Who dares to touch the Chen family?!”

At this moment, a ferocious voice boomed,

and the surrounding glass was shattered by this voice.

Suddenly, a gust of strong wind bellowed.

The Mo family's apprentices, who were preparing to go in for the kill, covered their heads as if a certain violent energy had exploded within their brains. Then, they spat out some blood and died.

Mo Changkong frowned, but he remained motionless.

Outside the hall, a group of people had materialized out of nowhere.

These people were dressed in full black, with black robes draped across their figures.

They gave off a mysterious air.

They rushed into the hall and surrounded Mo Changkong and his men.

There were nearly one thousand of the black-robed people.



Mo Changkong stared at them. His mind was full of doubts.

“I am not sure who you are, but I came here to the Chen family today to settle a score. It would be better if you do not intervene in these affairs,” commanded Mo Changkong coldly.

“If I were to intervene, what can you do, you scoundrel?!”

At this moment, an elderly man approached them from outside the hall.

“My Lord!”

Two rows of men in black robes who were standing respectfully outside the door knelt down one after another.

“Huh?”

Mo Changkong frowned and stared at the elderly man.

“Sir, I don’t think we have met before. As I said, I have a score to settle with the Chen family. So, what kind of relationship do you

have with the Chen family?" asked Mo Changkong.

"F-Father?"

On the other hand, Chen Jindong was dumbfounded, as the person in front of him was none other than his father, who had disappeared decades ago.

Chen Jindong was excited.

"Grandfather?"

Chen Xiao had not seen Chen Diancang before, but now that she knew that her grandfather was still alive, she was indeed surprised.

"Son, is this my granddaughter, Chen Xiao?"

Chen Diancang walked in and pulled Chen Xiao up as he gazed at her fondly.

"Yes, father, she is. Wh-Where have you been all these years?"

Chen Jindong was surprised.



“I will tell you all about it later, after I have dealt with this bunch of trash!” Chen Diancang smirked.

“It seems that you are the head of the Chen family, who has been missing for the past few decades. No wonder, you happened to come here at the right time. Today, I am prepared to bathe the Chen family in blood. After all, the Chen family can only be complete with you around,” said Mo Changkong with a cold smile.

“You scoundrel. How dare you try to massacre the Chen family? I am afraid that even if Mo Canglong was in front of me now, he wouldn’t dare talk big like that,” said Chen Diancang coldly as he crossed hands behind his back.

“What?”

Mo Changkong and Mo Weiping were stunned.

“Oh? You are acquainted with the elder of the Mo family, Mo Canglong? Then, why haven’t I heard him mention your name before?”

Mo Changkong's heart thumped.

Mo Canglong was akin to the totem of the Mo family. His identity was shrouded in mystery.

Not many of the Hidden Tribe knew about him in detail.

On the other hand, the Chen family were nothing more than wealthy business owners. So, how could they be acquainted with Mo Canglong?

"I recall that this so-called Hidden Tribe of yours has very strict rules, that is, they cannot enter the mortal world as they please. On the other hand, not only did you all secretly enter the mortal world and establish your own family, you all even try to interfere in the affairs of the mortal world as well. Now, you even threaten to wipe out the Chen family. I don't think you take the rules of the Mo family that seriously, huh? You scoundrel." Chen Diancang laughed heartily.

At that moment, he sat down directly at the seat which was reserved for the leader.



“Mr. Chen, where did you come from? How could you know the matters of the Hidden Tribe like the back of your hand, although you are only a wealthy businessman?” asked Mo Changkong.

“Haha! Have you heard Mo Canglong mention the Soul Palace before?”

“S-Soul Palace?”

On the other hand, Mo Changkong’s eyelids started to twitch violently.

“He is from the Soul Palace!”

At this moment, several skilled fighters, who were standing beside Mo Changkong, exchanged glances.

They couldn’t help but take a step back.

The people of the Hidden Tribe were quite familiar with the reputation of the Soul Palace. There were originally several Hidden Tribes in China. However, one of the more flourishing Hidden Tribes was massacred by the people from the Soul Palace in one night.

The Soul Palace would definitely leave some traces behind after killing off their targets so that the others could seek their revenge. However, who dared to do that?

Hence, when they heard the words 'Soul Palace', even Mo Changkong couldn't help but feel terrified.

"I did not expect that Chen Diancang of the Chen family who had disappeared for several decades is actually the Lord of the Soul Palace. I really did not know this... However, with the way things are right now, I finally understand something," said Mo Changkong.

"What did you understand?"

"6 months ago, my third son, Mo Jian, was captured by a mysterious skilled fighter from Jin Ling. Until now, there has been no news of him at all. Not to mention the massacre of the Mo family. All these were your doing, right? "

Mo Changkong's eyes were bloodshot, and they were filled with hatred.



“You b\*stard!”

Slap! Slap!

Chen Diancang was pissed. Although Chen Diancang’s figure remained motionless, Mo Changkong’s face endured two vicious slaps.

He simply did not have the ability to fight back.

“Your so-called third son and your so-called family are the scum amongst the scumbags. Throughout my life, I have never wasted any effort to deal with scraps like you all! This is an absolute disgrace!”

On the other hand, Mo Changkong covered his face and did not dare to utter a single word.

Chen Jindong and the people from the Chen family were extremely excited at this moment.

“Father, I did not know that you have such a powerful force behind you. By the way,

the massacre of the Mo family wasn't done by our men, right?"

With his father here, Chen Jindong had an endless amount of confidence.

At that moment, he sat beside his father and asked.

"Sigh! Where do I begin? It is not my doing. However, it is the act of someone from the Chen family. However, the Mo family had the idea of annexing the Chen family as early as 20 years ago. These past few years, they have been carrying out their evil schemes in secret. Speaking of it, if it weren't for the fact that I had to take into consideration my seniority, I would have slaughtered them a long time ago. These b\*stards are no different from bandits as they had already slaughtered the Murong family, and they are still not satisfied," said Chen Diancang angrily.

His words struck a chord with Mo Changkong as his face began to twitch.

"Huh? So, it really is the doing of the Chen family! But, other than you, who has the



ability to stand up against the Mo family?" asked Chen Jindong in surprise.

"Yes, grandfather, you are so powerful. Why didn't you appear earlier? That way, we could have averted the crisis today. You should have killed them all and not leave a single man behind," said Chen Xiao.

"Haha! I never thought that my granddaughter would have the same temper as me. You are even more of a delight than that softie grandson of mine." Chen Diancang laughed heartily.

"I did not appear as I have my own reasons for it. However, my dear granddaughter, I don't need to deal with these scoundrels personally. Come my men..." said Chen Diancang. "Go and see if the Young Palace Lord has returned."



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## Chapter 535 The Young Grandmaster

“The Young Palace Lord had left Long Jiang some time ago, and he has already reached the island,” reported one of the subordinates.

“Young Palace Lord?”

Chen Jindong was surprised. “Father, what did he mean by Young Palace Lord?”

“Haha! You will know when he arrives.”

Chen Diancang shook his head and laughed bitterly.

Soon after that, he lifted his head and looked outside the hall. “Speaking of him, he is already here.”

With that, everybody lifted their heads and looked out the door.

At the square, a young man in a black suit was seen walking toward them.

“My Young Lord!”

At this moment, everybody at the entrance bowed down in respect.



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“Chen Hao!”

The corners of Chen Jindong’s mouth started to twitch as he got up in an instant.

“Chen Hao!”

His sister, Chen Xiao, covered her mouth, overcome with emotion.

All the Chen family members looked at Chen Hao excitedly.

“Father, mother, sister, it has been a year, and I have returned.”

Chen Hao walked to his father’s side and knelt down.

“I am so relieved that you have returned. I am really relieved. In the past year, I thought that you had... you had...” Yang Yuping couldn’t control her tears as she started to cry.

“I am glad that my son has finally become a mature and accomplished young man. Moreover, you look fit as well. This is indeed something worth celebrating!”

Chen Jindong cried as well.

Chen Hao wiped away the tears of his parents and his sister.

Then, he looked at Chen Diancang and said, "Grandfather, I finally lived up to your expectations..."

"Very good, Chen Hao, it seems that your aura is several times stronger compared to before. Your innate condition is so much better compared to mine."

With that, Chen Diancang looked at Mo Changkong and said, "Last year, you put Chen Hao into a tight spot. Chen Hao, if you have any grievances or hatred, you must pay him back for it. You had better take extra 'care' of this scoundrel!" said Chen Diancang with a smile.

"Yes, it's time we put an end to our grievances!"

Chen Hao dried his tears and stood up to look at Mo Changkong.

"Chen Hao! So, my third son, Jian, was



captured by you?”

Mo Changkong gritted his teeth.

“Yes! I threw him into the Toxic Valley, and he was eaten alive by the toxic mosquitoes there. There is no flesh nor bone left now. I think it will be difficult for the elders of the Mo family to find any traces of him,” said Chen Hao.

“What? Chen Hao, I regret not finishing you off earlier. Now, you have killed both of my sons. No matter what, I will exact my revenge on you for killing my sons today! Come and meet your doom!”

Swoosh!

Mo Changkong’s entire body soared up into the sky.

Following that, he swooped down toward Chen Hao.

Mo Changkong’s Inner Energy was oppressive and it befitted his temper.

However, no matter how oppressive it was,

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it was still not the best amongst other Inner Energy practitioners.

A year ago, Chen Hao was afraid of him and the Mo family. However, now, Mo Changkong was nothing in his eyes.

With the same move, Chen Hao soared into the sky and punched Mo Changkong.

Wham!

Following that, Mo Changkong's figure was sent flying back.

He did not stop until his back was pressed firmly against the stone pillar.

The stone pillar snapped squarely in the middle from the impact.

"Such a strong Inner Energy! No wonder you are so powerful!"

Mo Changkong wore an expression of disbelief.

At that moment, he went all out to attack Chen Hao.



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“Father, did you teach him all these? Since when did Chen Hao become so powerful?”  
Chen Jindong’s face was filled with emotion and pride.

“Haha! I guess you can say so. However, I only taught him half of what he knows.”  
Chen Diancang smiled bitterly and shook his head.

Chen Jindong looked on excitedly.

Chen Xiao yelled, “Chen Hao, do your best and beat this old b\*stard to death! Beat him to death!”

Chen Xiao was delighted as well.

“Elder Chen, I have observed your aura. Could you be of the same rank as my uncle, Mo Canglong? Are you one of the Grandmasters?”

On the other hand, Mo Weiping was somewhat shocked by the battle in front of him at this moment.

This was due to the fact that Mo Changkong was actually at a disadvantage

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here, although his opponent was Chen Hao, who was much younger than he was.

At that moment, Mo Weiping looked at Chen Diancang in awe.

“Yes. Haha! From your words, it seems that Mo Canglong had not wasted his time for the past few decades. So, did he obtain the rank of ‘Grandmaster’ already?” asked Chen Diancang.

“Yes!”

“Grandfather, I thought that great-grandfather, Mo Canglong, had already passed away?” asked Mo Qingwu at this moment, as she had not recovered from her shock yet.

“Nonsense, that is just a rumor. How can the identity of your great-grandfather simply be exposed just like that? You guys of the younger generation would never know about it,” said Mo Weiping.

“Th-Then, is Chen Hao already an Inner Energy practitioner? Moreover, he is very powerful!” said Mo Qingwu with some



mixed feelings.

After all, back then, when Chen Hao first came to the Mo family for help, he was the one that donated blood to save Mo Qingwu, who at that time was injured and in need of blood.

However, she had always looked down upon Chen Hao as she thought that he was just a mere mortal.

However, he was so powerful now that Mo Qingwu had mixed feelings about him.

“No, I doubt it. According to my observation of Young Master Chen, he does not seem to be an Inner Energy practitioner. I don’t know if my guess is correct or not, Elder Chen?”

Mo Weiping couldn’t hide his excitement.

He looked at Chen Diancang in disbelief and asked.

“Haha! You really have a good eye,” said Chen Diancang proudly with a smile.

“Oh my god!”

Mo Weiping suddenly turned as pale as a sheet of paper as he staggered back a few steps.

Luckily, Mo Qingwu caught him.

“Grandfather, what’s wrong? Chen Hao’s abilities have improved by leaps and bounds. I think that he is indeed an Inner Energy practitioner. In addition to that, he has already reached a very powerful level!” said Mo Qingwu.

“No! I dared not give my conclusion just now, not until Elder Chen had given me some confidence. Young Master Chen... is not an Inner Energy practitioner.”

“Then, what is he?”

“He is a Grandmaster.”

At this moment, Mo Weiping’s breathing seemed to have stopped.

His eyes widened as he started to tremble.



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The level of a Grandmaster was the most mysterious state in the ancient martial arts realm. Even some of the people from the Hidden Tribe weren't able to reach that level even if they practiced their entire lifetime.

"Grandfather, what did you say? How could this be?"

Mo Qingwu's mouth was wide open.

"Grandmaster!"

Mo Weiping nodded his head shakily again.

"Young Master Chen is a young Grandmaster! Ever since that person, there has never been another one until now! None!" said Mo Weiping again.

"Father, what is a Grandmaster? Is Chen Hao a Grandmaster already?"

Although Chen Jindong did not know what a Grandmaster was, he felt that it was an incredible achievement.

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“Haha! Yes, Chen Hao had already entered the ranks of Grandmaster. Hence, when I saw him earlier, I was very surprised. Because according to my predictions, even if Chen Hao enjoyed an exceptional advantage, he still needed at least 10 to 20 years to achieve that level.”

Chen Diancang did not reveal the key facts although he had seen through everything.

“Yes, my Lord. Ever since the Young Palace Lord consumed the Holy Blood, his cultivation base has increased tremendously. According to my observations, he has already entered the ranks of Grandmaster. If I am wrong, at the very least, he is halfway there. This is indeed a rare case. It seems that the Holy Blood is magical,” said Mr. Wen by the sides.

“No, it is not the Holy Blood.”

Chen Diancang shook his head.

“Ever since Chen Hao came here, I have been observing him. The Holy Blood can only help a person to stabilize their nature,



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but it cannot improve one's cultivation base greatly.”

“Until now, I seem to have understood something.” Chen Diancang frowned slightly.

“What is it?”

“It seems that somebody had embedded several abilities in Chen Hao's body, and I am afraid that since half a year ago, his body is no longer human.”



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