

From the mural in the God's Tomb, Chen Hao learned that the white-shirt girl was instigated by the old beggar to separate the coffin from the God. Yet, no one knew where the gravestone of the white-shirt girl was.

Therefore, when Zhao Yifan mentioned the ancient tomb, Chen Hao immediately made a conjecture. Could it be that the gravestone of the white-shirt girl was transported to the South Sea after it was separated, and then buried in the Sea King's Tomb?

"Where is the Sea King's Tomb?" Chen Hao could not help but ask.

Zhao Yifan spilled out everything she knew at once.

After listening carefully, Chen Hao felt the urge to pay a visit to that place.

There was a great possibility that the Sea King's Tomb could be the white-shirt girl's death bed.

Although Shen Lan said that the girl was

beside a river filled with miasma the first time she dreamed about her, Shen Lan wasn't a hundred percent sure. The girl could have been beside the sea.

Plus, the Sun Totem had given her a hint, so this could be a significant clue.

"You want to find the Sea King's Tomb? Chen Hao, the Holy Water Ritual is less than three months away!" Chen Diancang asked in astonishment when he heard Chen Hao's plan.

Chen Hao knew that the Holy Water Ritual was equally important, but if he did not find out the matter of the God, he would be restless every day. Perhaps he could obtain some answers if he found the white-shirt girl.

"Yes, grandfather. I won't miss the Holy Water Ritual. Once I'm done with my matters, I will go to you immediately. Oh right, grandfather. This is the Magical Mirror!" Chen Hao handed the Magical Mirror to Chen Diancang.

"The Magical Mirror of Mo Canglong?"

“Yes. If you meet him at the Holy Water Ritual, you can command him as you wish. He won’t dare to refute you!”

“Chen Hao, you...”

Chen Diancang widened his eyes.

Chen Hao took the opportunity to tell him everything that happened in the desert.

“What? Your ability has surpassed that of a Grandmaster?” Chen Diancang was overjoyed with the news. Overwhelmed with pride, he patted firmly on Chen Hao’s shoulder.

The next day, Chen Hao set off to search for the Sea Palace.

Everyone in the Soul Palace was brought away by his grandfather, while Chen Hao himself instructed the base members of the Chen Family to stand by to await orders. After all, Chen Hao could use a little help from his family since the current situation allowed it.

First, he went to a place called Sea City

which was located at the coast of Ping Yang. He wanted to inspect this place.

At this moment, the night had drawn in when Chen Hao disembarked from a ship and walked down the harbor.

There were still fleets of passenger ships that were stopped at the harbor.

It seemed like there were plenty of tourists here and they gathered in groups or pairs.

Vast sea surrounded the area.

The sea breeze was whistling as Chen Hao took in his surroundings.

This place was given the name of The Corners of The World.

Why was the old beggar so heartless when he separated the white-shirt girl and God? If the white-shirt girl was buried here, they would truly be at different corners of the world.

Chen Hao stared at the sea as he pondered...

Suddenly, a girl who was standing among a group of tourists in front turned back to look at Chen Hao and shouted abruptly, "Chen Hao?"

Chen Hao was surprised and snapped out of his thoughts. He felt that the fashionably-dressed city girl who wore a pair of sunglasses and a sun hat was familiar yet foreign.

"You are?"

"I am Li Yali, remember? Did you forget me just because I graduated a year earlier than you?" The city girl took off her sunglasses and revealed her smiling face. She was tall and slender, adorned with a stunning face.

"Oh, it's you!" Chen Hao finally recalled.

Chen Hao definitely knew this girl. When he first came to study in Jin Ling College, Li Yali was in her second year. Later on, she became the president of the student union.

That time, Chen Hao was poor so he

needed to work while studying. Therefore, he was quite familiar with Li Yali.

Chen Hao did not recognize her at first glance because Li Yali was wearing sunglasses, and her make-up skills had improved compared to the past.

To be honest, Chen Hao had no special feelings for her.

In his memory, she was a highly-capable woman who was an expert in socializing with people.

During her college year, she dated a guy. Usually, other girls would just find a boy from their college as their lover, but Li Yali was different. She was in a relationship with a divorced manager of a local enterprise in Jin Ling.

Once, on Li Yali's birthday, the manager had set up numerous fireworks at every corner of the campus. That night, the entire campus was lit up and it was breathtaking.

Li Yali was undeniably the most admired

and enviable girl in the whole college that night.

Of course, the deepest impression was made the next morning when Li Yali called Chen Hao to clean up the scraps of fireworks in the campus.

That morning, he had earned 100 and treated Yang Xia to a meal of KFC! However, he still had to fork out another 50.

That was all that happened between them. After all, he did not have what it took to be her friend.

Therefore, when she came over to greet him, Chen Hao was surprised.

“Yali, why did you come to Sea City?”

Chen Hao took a glance behind Li Yali, where a group of people were standing. Judging from their attire, they seemed like people from high society.

Due to the natural geographical advantages, Sea City was economically

advanced.

“We need to attend an event organized by the Chamber of Commerce these few days, so my business partners and I came to Sea City to have some fun! You do know that I have a cosmetic company, right?” Li Yali tidied her hair while she replied with a smile.

“You’re awesome!” Chen Hao said perfunctorily.

At this moment, Li Yali’s business partners finally saw them and walked toward them.

A middle-aged man who was obviously close with Li Yali furrowed his eyebrows as he asked, “Yali, who is this?”

“Him? He was my junior in college. Didn’t we speak about it before? When I was in college, there was an extremely poor boy there. That’s him! At that time, he could barely afford his meals, and all the clothes that he wore were patched up. He would work part-time every day during his studies and had to run errands for others to earn a living. Not only that, he also had



to pay his school fees by himself!" Li Yali rattled on to her friends continuously.

Her friends gaped at her speech.

"Someone that poor actually exists?"

Everyone looked at each other in astonishment.

"Yeah. Unimaginable, right? There's more. Even in that condition, Chen Hao managed to get a girlfriend!"

Her words left everyone even more surprised.

At this moment, Li Yali realized that Chen Hao had not said anything and was looking at her nonchalantly.

She then realized she might have spoken a bit too much today.

Therefore, she smiled awkwardly. "Chen Hao, it's fate that we got to meet again. Did you come to attend Sea City's Sea Heaven Grand Banquet too?" she asked.

“No.” Chen Hao shook his head.

“Yali, that question is redundant. You said yourself that he’s poor, so why would he attend the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet?” a girl walked over and interrupted.

“You’re right. Chen Hao, we’re ex-classmates. If I had sufficient entrance tickets, I would have invited you. Oh yeah, Chen Hao, later on, can you download an app on your phone? Our company’s products are on it. Our company has just started business, so we need to distribute our products urgently. You can be the agent! Don’t worry, our company has cosmetic products that are specifically developed for the people living in the bottom of the society like you. That product is for the low-end market, and you can promote it to your circle!” Li Yali said.

After that, she told Chen Hao the specific procedure to sign up to be an agent without giving him any chance to reject. She also gave him the contact number and the name card of the regional manager.

“It’s getting late and we have to enter the

city now. I'll ask my manager to give you special treatment!" Li Yali smiled at Chen Hao and left after waving at him.

Chen Hao looked at their backs and shook his head with a bitter smile.

Li Yali had not changed at all...

Chen Hao threw away the name card and strolled along the coast while pondering. The night became darker and there were only a few tourists around.

Suddenly, he saw a few boats gliding across the sea.

There were four or five speed boats chasing after the one in front of them...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Although it was dark, Chen Hao could see clearly.

The one who was being chased after was a middle-aged man drenched in blood. He was driving the speedboat, coming at Chen Hao's direction from afar. Behind him were more than ten armed men who were chasing him relentlessly. The few people on the coast who saw this scene fled at once, and not one person called the police. In just a few seconds, the coast which was remote became even more spacious. Only Chen Hao was still roaming along the coast.

Chen Hao frowned when he saw the people who were engaged in pursuit come toward his direction. He was already frustrated because Li Yali had interrupted his train of thoughts.

Unexpectedly, this blood-covered middle-aged man approached Chen Hao when he realized he had no way to escape. "Quick, give me your phone! Brother, throw your phone to me!"

He stepped onto the shoal and ran as fast

as he could toward Chen Hao, shouting at him while waving his hands.

Due to Chen Hao's displeasure, he ignored the man's request.

At this moment, a few people busted out from the thick forest around the coast. Along with the people who were chasing after the middle-aged man, they besieged the middle-aged man when they saw that he was exhausted and could hardly run. A man who seemed to be the leader noticed that Chen Hao had not fled. He immediately walked up to Chen Hao and shouted, "We're doing business! You, get lost now!"

Unexpectedly, Chen Hao stared at him coldly and kept his silence. When a young man behind the leader saw that Chen Hao was unmoving, he raised his machete and slashed at Chen Hao. This action caused Chen Hao's eyes to fill with rage. These guys were probably not kind people since they slashed whomever they met.

They chose to die!

With just a light step, Chen Hao dodged the attack successfully.

Before this young man could even touch Chen Hao, he heard two smacks. The next second, he found himself flying through the air. As soon as he landed on the ground, he heard another crack from his leg. He wanted to wipe the blood off his mouth but realized that his hands were immobile. Only then did he sense that all his teeth were broken and all his limbs were crippled from the kick. Even worse, one arm and one leg were comminuted fractures.

Everyone stared at Chen Hao as if he was a monster. The leader sensed that something was wrong. He did not know how this person did so much damage. The only thing he knew was that this person had kicked two times continuously, and his man had collapsed on the ground with all four of his limbs broken. It seemed like they had messed with someone tough.

Besides, this young man who appeared harmless had attacked viciously. He broke all four limbs of his man ruthlessly, which

made him even more vicious than himself. Little did he know that Chen Hao would not bat an eye even if he killed someone, not to mention just breaking the four limbs of the guy who wanted to slash him.

That was because Chen Hao had killed too many lives for him to feel guilty!

“Brother, we’re so sorry about this. We’re at fault, so we will be leaving now.” The leader gave Chen Hao a fist in palm salute and apologized reverently before speaking to the few young men behind him, who were holding their machetes.

The middle-aged man drenched in blood thought he would not survive this night, and he couldn’t believe that he met with this miracle. It seemed like his life was saved as these people who were pursuing him were leaving on their own accord. However, what Chen Hao said next made his heart pound again.

“Did I allow all of you to leave?” Chen Hao’s voice was as cold as ice.

Upon hearing Chen Hao’s words, the few

people who were preparing to leave raised their weapons and stared at Chen Hao nervously. If it was not because Chen Hao's attack was frightening just now, they would never have left without fighting. They did not expect that he would not allow them to leave even when they wanted to.

"What do you want?" the leader asked nervously. He was a sturdy man with dragon tattoos all over his arms. Others might not know, but he knew that some ancient martial families were unbelievably powerful. It was said that these people had the ability to fight ten or even hundreds of opponents all alone, not to mention his own underlings.

"You destroyed my mood, so each of you should break one of your legs or arms." Chen Hao sounded as if his command was as easy as asking them to eat a piece of chocolate.

"What? Don't take it too far. We respect you as an expert, but you shouldn't take it for granted!" the sturdy man scoffed maliciously at once.



“Then, how about two—” Before Chen Hao could finish, a skinny young man around twenty years old standing the furthest from him twisted one of his arms. It broke with a crack.

“What are you doing?” the sturdy man clamored at once while glaring at the skinny young man who broke his own arm. Yet, this young man did not utter a word.

His eyes were filled with fear because he saw the scene clearly just now. He also saw the eyes of this man clearly and knew that he was someone who had floundered in blood puddles.

There were only two words to describe the charisma of this man—murderous intention.

It gave people the creeps.

“You’re clever. Now, stand aside,” Chen Hao instructed indifferently after glancing at this young man.

“The rest of you, break both your arms or legs—” Again, before Chen Hao could

finish, the sturdy man charged at him with his weapon. Other than the skinny young man, the rest of them dashed toward Chen Hao with their weapons.

Looking at this scene, a sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Hao's lips. He did not back off but stepped forward instead and barged into the group of people, punching and kicking. After continuous cracks and smacks, the few people found themselves in the same situation as the first guy on the ground. All of them had broken arms and legs, and their teeth were all smashed. There was even a pair of arms and legs that had a comminuted fracture.

The few people on the ground who almost fainted in pain stared at Chen Hao with a fearful gaze, as if he were a beast. Who was this person? Why did they mess with him?

Chen Hao did not bother about the people on the ground nor the bloody middle-aged man. He dusted his hands and continued his strolls as if nothing had happened.

"Brother! Thank you. Thank you so much!"

The blood-soaked middle-aged man came up to him at this moment and gave Chen Hao a fist in palm salute, thanking him reverently.

“I am Yang Wei, a local of Sea City. When I was out, I was tracked down to be murdered by them. Fortunately, I met you. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be alive!”

Yang Wei was severely injured, but it did not affect his ability to show gratitude toward Chen Hao.

“I didn’t plan to save you, so you don’t need to thank me!” After that, Chen Hao turned to leave.

Yang Wei stared at Chen Hao’s back and felt that he was not an ordinary person, especially his temperament.

“Sir, please stay for a while. Did you come to Sea City to attend the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet held by the Ming Family?” Yang Wei asked in an extremely respectful tone.

The Ming Family? The Sea Heaven Grand

Banquet? Chen Hao speculated inwardly.

This Ming Family must be the family who was pursuing Zhao Yifan. The two jade charms were also stolen by the Ming Family from the Sea King's Tomb.

His trip to this place was indeed to search for the Ming Family and make a deal with them.

"Sir, I'm familiar with this place. If you're interested to attend the Sea Heaven Grand Banquet or visit any place in Sea City, I can...Cough! Cough!" Yang Wei's sentence was interrupted by his intense coughs.

Chen Hao glanced at him. "It's better if you find a place to nurse your injuries!"

After that, Chen Hao raised his head to look at the brightly lit Sea City at a distance and walked toward that place...

"Hurry and pick me up!" Yang Wei ran to a nearby phone booth and called someone.

"President Yang, a-are you injured?! I'll send people from the nearest hospital to

you immediately!” the person on the line replied reverently.

But Yang Wei stared at the direction where Chen Hao went and shouted anxiously, “No, my injuries can’t harm my life. Hurry up and come here! I think I might have met that person. Or should I say, it’s definitely him!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!