

Chapter 506 Return

Although winter had already passed in Kongming Island, the place was freezing and heavy snow had been falling non-stop for three days and three nights before stopping.

The place was freezing and the whole island was covered in a layer of silver.

Yet, in front of the entrance of a stone cave, there were many men dressed in black standing there respectfully, and they were all high-ranking officials of the Soul Palace.

“According to my estimation, it’s almost time,” Uncle Wen said to a few other fellow leaders.

As he spoke, a shower of snowflakes stirred up and fell on their faces.

Next, there was a loud booming noise as the thick stone door opened slowly.

Everybody looked over and saw an old man and a youth walk out.

“Congratulations, Young Lord Palace, for

the completion of your training!” everybody stood up straight and shouted.

Chen Diancang laughed loudly. “Alright, go and get ready for the feast. Today, in the Soul Palace, I won’t leave until I’m drunk.”

Obviously, his mood was very good.

When Uncle Wen nodded his head, his gaze stopped on Chen Hao.

The Chen Hao today was completely different from Chen Hao half a year ago.

His clothes were torn and his torso was bare.

His torso was full of powerful muscles and his hair was a mess; he had grown a beard on his face too.

But Uncle Wen’s gaze was sharp because he discovered that although the snowflakes that fell on their bodies would quickly melt away, nothing happened to those that fell on Chen Hao’s body.

Uncle Wen’s eyes twitched.

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He was a member of the Chen Family himself, and had started following Chen Diancang a long time ago.

He was very familiar with the time when Chen Diancang was freed upon completing his training

However, this time, Chen Hao gave him a different feeling.

The feeling was that... he was even more powerful than the Lord of the Palace.

Especially that pair of eyes that were serene, but gave one the impression of a tough and cold killer.

This caused Uncle Wen to feel a shiver down his spine.

“Chen Hao, come over after you wash up.”
Chen Diancang patted Chen Hao’s shoulder.

“Oh!” Chen Hao nodded and left.

As they passed, the palace’s leaders would all bow down.

In the room's big bathroom, there was a lot of steam.

At one side, more than ten girls of different ages were working around the area.

Chen Hao closed both his eyes and raised his arms horizontally.

A few girls helped him massage his shoulders and loosen his joints, as well cutting his hair and giving him a clean shave to his beard.

Only then did the few girls realize that this Palace Lord was handsome and his body exuded a masculine aura. The few girls couldn't help but blush.

After cleaning up, the girls took out a hair dryer to help Chen Hao dry his body, and then helped him to put on a bathrobe.

"Young Palace Lord, the clothes are ready. It is the suit that you requested," a girl said shyly.

"Okay, you may leave now," Chen Hao said faintly.

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Chen Hao changed his clothes and took a long breath.

Half a year of pain, and half a year of torture; this day, it was finally over.

As he was fixing his necktie, he heard a voice saying, "Young Palace Lord, let me help you!"

The sudden gentle voice rang by ears and a pair of fair, slender hands gently extended over and touched Chen Hao's body.

Chen Hao turned around and looked at the well-dressed girl, then, he pinched her chin lightly.

The girl urgently wanted to be of service, because if the Young Palace Lord fancied and favored her, her position in the Soul Palace would be elevated; she would distinguish herself from the sea of pretty girls.

"Get lost!"

However, she never thought that the Young

Palace Lord was colder than she imagined.

When he told her to get lost, it was as if the girl was being struck by lightning and her whole body trembled.

“Yes! Young Palace Lord!”

The girl retreated awkwardly.

The feast at the Soul Palace lasted for three whole days.

This morning, all the palace staff gathered at the island’s square.

“Chen Hao, now that you have successfully completed the training, the results you got would have way surpassed my expectations. However, although you have self-control, the extent of it is not stable enough. If you want to be able to fully control the Dragon Energy, you must drink the holy blood of the Spiritual Fox. It will help you control your temperament. When you go back this time, I’ll let Uncle Wen stay by your side and help you.”

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“I understand, grandpa. Grandpa, when are you going back to visit? Actually, my dad really misses you,” Chen Hao said casually.

Chen Diancang nodded his head. “When the time is right, naturally, I will go back.”

Then, he patted Chen Hao’s shoulder.

Chen Diancang had high hopes for Chen Hao.

More than thirty big black helicopters were already starting up at the base.

“Grandpa, take care. We are leaving.”

Chen Hao looked at grandpa with a meaningful look in his eyes, then turned around.

Uncle Wen and three hundred of the island’s masters followed after Chen Hao.

With a buzzing noise, the helicopter flew from the northern skies toward the south.

The night was getting darker.

At that moment at the outskirts of Tian City Triangle Zone, a flustered girl hugged a document folder and was running for her life.

Her face was pale and her body had scars.

But the document folder appeared to be very important, even more important than her life.

Behind her, more than ten cars were driving slowly and chasing after her.

The people in the car stuck their heads out and shone their torchlights at the girl.

“Haha, run, run faster. We’re going to catch you soon,” shouted the people, who were very excited.

She ran and ran; then, she suddenly tripped over.

She gnashed her teeth, got off the ground, and continued to run.

“We’re about to catch up!” shouted the people in a car who stopped in front of her

and took out a torchlight to shine it at her eyes.

“I’m telling you, you’d better run. If Wentao catches you, you are finished. Hahaha!”

“Yes, our young master is a monster.”

The people there laughed; obviously, they wanted to toy with this little girl.

In the end, after falling again, the girl didn’t get up anymore.

She desperately tore the document folder open and attempted to stuff the documents into her mouth.

“F*ck. D*mn you, woman! You really think we won’t kill you?”

Wentao jumped out of the car with his men and hurriedly stopped her. With one tight slap, he hit the girl, who soon became a mess.

He picked up the document folder.

Wentao smiled coldly. “Hehehe, such a

pretty girl, what a pity that you have to die this way. Brothers, bring her back. I want a meal tonight. After I've enjoyed myself, I'll give her to you all!"

"Hahaha, sounds good!"

As for the girl, she looked at Wentao with a tough gaze and whisked a short blade out of her arms.; she tried to kill herself with the blade, but Wentao hit the knife off her hands.

"You want to die? Haha, then I won't let you die. I want to torture you while you are alive. Haha!" Wentao laughed hideously.

Just as the girl was crying out of desperation, there was a buzzing sound.

Suddenly, there was the sound of helicopters; around thirty helicopters descended slowly and surrounded Wentao and his men.

"What is happening?" Wentao was dumbstruck.

After the helicopter landed, many men

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dressed in black came out of the cars; they looked at the helicopters with indifference.

“My friends, where did you all come from? I don’t think we’ve met. My father is Wen Sen, from Tian City,” Wentao instantly said hurriedly when he saw that the group of people were not just any common people.

At this moment, an underling opened the door of the helicopter in the middle.

Only then did Wentao see that seated in the cabin, was a man dressed in a suit, casually sipping his red wine.

When the girl saw this clearly, she cried out emotionally, “Sir, you have finally arrived!”



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The youth was Chen Hao, while the girl was Yu, the one that had loyally stuck by Chen Hao's side.

At that moment, Yu was crying as she ran toward Chen Hao.

As for Chen Hao, when he looked at Yu who had experienced countless hardships, he couldn't help but feel his heart ache.

"Yu, you've suffered. Don't be afraid. I'm back!" Chen Hao said as he pulled her into the cabin.

Yu grabbed Chen Hao's arm and refused to let go.

She didn't know why after half a year of not meeting him, Yu felt a yearning for him. However, seeing him this time gave her a weird feeling, but she didn't have the time to think too much now.

"Sir, Wen Sen is back. Today, they grabbed Zhang Long, Zhang Hu, Chairman Shen, and the rest of them. They even snatched our assets. Lan and the rest were also taken away. These are the last of our

estate documents.”

Yu held the document folder and desperately wanted to help Chen Hao protect his assets.

“Just now, I asked Uncle Wen to check and I already know about what happened. It’s my fault for disappearing for half a year.”

Chen Hao wiped away her tear stains.

“D*mn, it’s Tian Long’s boss. Stop chatting over there. You returned at the perfect time. We can deal with you while we are at it and save President Wen the trouble!” a big man said coldly at the moment.

But as soon as he said that, the underlings by Chen Hao’s side jumped into action. There was a splattering sound as the big man momentarily widened his eyes, and his head fell on the ground.

“Ah!”

When Yu saw this, she was so shocked that she hurriedly covered her mouth.

As for Wentao, he panicked and didn't know what to do.

This group of people had a scary vibe and they were very strong.

And as for Wentao, he was no match for them at all.

"P-President Chen, there is some misunderstanding. I think I had better ask my father to come here so that you can personally speak to him." Wentao's reaction was very quick. "Since I'm only working for my father, there is no point in you killing me. I can become your messenger and let my father personally speak to you," he said again.

However, when he saw that Chen Hao didn't bother to reply to him, he became more and more scared, finally falling to his knees with a thump.

"President Chen, please forgive me!"

At this moment, Wentao was completely terrified and he kept gulping.

Chen Hao slowly poured a glass of red wine. “Just now, I was thinking, if I were to meet your father, should I prepare a souvenir for him? I saw that your underlings brought cameras with them, which led me to a sudden inspiration!” Chen Hao said.

“President Chen, w-what inspiration?”

These cameras were actually meant to shoot videos; Wentao had a perverted hobby, in which every time he completed something, he would shoot a video as remembrance.

So, his underlings developed the habit of carrying cameras with them.

“As a souvenir, I want to shoot a video with you for your father to watch!” Chen Hao said.

“Of course I’m willing to participate. Sure, President Chen,” Wentao answered hurriedly.

Chen Hao winked at an underling.

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Next, the underling took some fuel out of the cabin.

As for Wentao, he practically knew what they wanted to do.

“Don’t kill me, President Chen!”

He stood up and attempted to run away.

Whoosh! A bullet shot out of Wentao’s chest, followed by a stream of blood as he fell to the ground, twitching all over.

His underlings stood by his side and didn’t dare to move at all.

Just like that, his whole body was drenched in fuel.

“Yu, close your eyes!” Chen Hao covered Yu’s eyes as he told his underlings, “Light him up.”

“Ah!”

A terrible scream suddenly rang through the wilderness.

“Where is Wen Sen?” Chen Hao asked Uncle Wen after going back to the manor, so Yu could rest.

“I just checked and learned that he’s at the Tian City Restaurant holding a feast. He invited a lot of big shots from Tian City to treat them. Zhang Long, Zhang Hu, Shen Wanshan, and the rest, although they have been tortured, they are still alive.” Uncle Wen continued with a bitter smile on his face, “I also understand that for the past six months, Wen Sen had been learning the martial arts from somewhere in South East Asia, and has developed quite the skill.”

“Uh, we should solve this properly. Otherwise, something just might happen in the future. Uncle Wen, please stay and help me watch Yu. I want to go and rescue them,” Chen Hao said.

“But, Young Palace Lord, you have not been fed with the holy blood and your temperament isn’t stable. I’m afraid that...” Uncle Wen said worriedly.

If Young Master Chen got bloodthirsty as

soon as he left the mountain, Uncle Wen was worried that he would become even more emotionless.

“I can control myself!”

That night, Chen Hao brought more than thirty people with him and left the house.

At that moment at Tian City Restaurant, the night was getting darker and darker, and the weather was getting so cold that it was chilling to the bones.

“You little girl, don’t run everywhere. Mom looked everywhere but she couldn’t find you. Today, President Wen is back. On top of that, something big happened in Tian City, so you must be more careful.”

At the door of the restaurant, two women were arguing loudly.

The young one was about twenty years old and was exquisitely beautiful.

The older one was about twenty four years old and had an air of maturity; she seemed quite the intellectual beauty.

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At this moment, the older girl tidied her hair. "Let's go. Come with me."

"Alright, alright, I'll go back on my own. You go in first, I'm here to get some fresh air before going in," the girl retorted.

"Okay, but don't bluff me. After this, go back right away!"

Only then did the girl leave reluctantly.

The girl was clearly not in a good mood. She picked a hand full of stones off the ground and threw them around from time to time.

Maybe she got bored, so she pouted her little mouth and walked in.

When she walked into the lobby, through the mirror on the wall, she saw a big group of people walk toward the door.

The girl was momentarily surprised when she saw their leader.

"Huh? Isn't that...?"

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After not meeting for half a year, she looked back with surprise and was about to say hello.

“What are you all doing?”

Many of Wen Sen Group’s bodyguards gathered at the door; they noticed that the incoming group probably had malicious intentions, hence they surrounded them.

However, the group of people immediately jumped into action.

They broke the necks of the Wen Sen Group’s bodyguards off cleanly.

“Ah!” The staff in the lobby were so frightened that they screamed.

The girl paled; she was so scared that she hurriedly ran up the stairs.

After she reached upstairs, she was still in shock.

“Come here, quickly sit down.”

When she reached her family, she was still

very scared.

“Eh, once President Wen comes back, Tian City is going to change again. Our family must grab hold of this opportunity. Both you sisters listen to me. Since you’re so pretty, when Young Master Wen comes back, show yourselves off. If you catch the eye of Young Master Wen, our family will rise in status!”

The mother and the two daughters were none other than Su Hong, Yu Jinfei, and her sister.

More than half a year had passed and Yu Jinfei looked much more matured than before.

She now saw that her sister was not in a good emotional state and asked worriedly, “Jinxiang, what is it? Why are you so pale?”

Yu Jinxiang swallowed her saliva. “When I was downstairs just now, downstairs... I think I saw him.”

“Who? Who was it?” Su Hong asked.

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Yu Jinfei, who was very sensitive, couldn't help but felt her heart skip a beat, as if she had guessed something.

"Jinxiang, who actually did you see?"

Yu Jinxiang suddenly cried. Clearly, she was frightened. "Him! He's back!"



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“Who?”

Yu Jinfei was nervous.

“I saw Chen Hao!” Yu Jinxiang said.

“What?”

Su Hong and Yu Jinfei widened their eyes at the same time.

“Then what are you afraid of?” Su Hong asked.

“Because... because...”

Before Yu Jinxiang could finish speaking, at that moment, Wen Sen had walked onto the stage as the organizer of the night’s event.

“May I ask everyone for silence, please?” He raised his hand as a signal.

The whole restaurant hall fell into complete silence.

“Today is the day that I, Wen Sen, am back. First and foremost, thank you all for joining

us. Within the half a year that I was away, a lot has happened. It's a good thing that as of tonight, everything is in the past. Besides, Wen Sen Group's territory has expanded for more than half compared to half a year ago. We appreciate all your support."

On the stage, although Wen Sen's tone was pleasant, his sharp gaze swept across the crowd before him.

In the hall, nobody dared to look him in the eye.

This was the effect that Wen Sen desired tonight.

From tonight onward, Tian City would only have only one group, and that was Wen Sen Group.

He wanted everyone to surrender to him, and he had seen the results.

He smiled faintly and clapped his hands. Then, his underlings pushed more than ten good-looking girls out from the side of the hall.

“Hehe, they are all Tian Long Group’s President Chen’s loyal female employees, and all of them look seductive. However, I, Wen Sen, am not somebody that doesn't know how to share. In conjunction with this feast, I am holding an auction ceremony. Whichever you have your eyes on, you can bid for her!” Wen Sen laughed loudly.

“This Wen Sen is too ruthless. First he turned the Tian Long Group into a complete mess, and now he’s trying to auction off President Chen’s female employees. He is definitely very wicked!”

“Yes, Tian Long Group’s boss has morals. But this Wen Sen, he is an inhumane animal. That’s great. From now on, we have to prepare to get exploited by him.”

Below the stage, some wealthy businessmen thought that Wen Sen had gone overboard and they couldn’t help but talk among themselves in low voices.

“I heard that the Wei Family, who are on good terms with President Chen, got subjected to a hostile takeover. He even

kicked the Wei Family members out. To be associated with people like that, there is no sense of security at all," somebody said.

However, although they were angry, nobody dared to voice out.

"Hehe, the auction is starting now."

Wen Sen snapped his fingers.

However, suddenly, half the lights in the hall were put out and it was dim.

Next, a video clip appeared on the hall's big screen.

"What happened? What are the workers doing? Do they want to die?" the housekeeper suddenly scolded.

The people below the stage looked at each other.

"Forgive me. Don't kill me...."

Just as the crowd were starting to wonder what was happening, the video on the

stage started to play.

When they saw the images clearly, everybody quietened down because everybody recognized that the person kneeling and crying in the video was Young Master Wen.

“About this, you should talk to my father about the details. It’s none of my business,” cried Young Master Wen in the video.

“Tao!”

Wen Sen momentarily widened his eyes and balled his fists.

On the screen, Wentao saw something unknown. He was so frightened that he got up and wanted to run away.

However, it was as if something had hit him. Fresh blood sprayed everywhere and he lay on the ground on his back, his body sprawled out.

However, he was still struggling violently until somebody walked over and drenched

his body with fuel.

A small fire was put near to him and with a loud roar, he started to burn.

All that could be heard from the sound system in the hall was Wentao's screams.

At the venue, some people were so frightened that their legs were shivering and they vomited right away.

"Ah!" There were women who covered their heads and screamed hysterically.

The images stilled and the lights came back on.

"Who? Who is it?" Wen Sen roared and slammed his palms down on the table in front of him, instantly breaking it; the muscles on his face started to twitch.

When many of the businessmen saw what was happening, they were secretly happy. In their hearts, they thought that God was watching. Sometimes, it was not that there was no payback, it was simply that it was not time yet, and now, Wen Sen's payback

had arrived.

The mother and two daughters of the Yu Family huddled together; they were so scared just now.

“I didn’t think that there would be so many people!”

At that moment, the door of the hall was pushed open and a voice rang.

Next, Chen Hao, along with a group of people, walked through the door right away.

“Mr. Chen!”

Much of the power in the hall had already shifted to Chen Hao.

At that moment, they all stood up and said in surprise, “Chen Hao?”

Yu Jinfei’s small heart was still pumping violently; she looked at Chen Hao with astonishment.

They had not met for half a year. She still

remembered that half a year ago, Chen Hao exposed his identity as the Tian Long Group's big boss.

At that time, she indeed got a slap to her face for having looked down on Chen Hao; she hated him too, for ignoring her and not ending things with her properly.

Later on, when she heard news that Chen Hao had gone missing, Yu Jinfei was very happy.

She thought that finally, that person that caused her so much grief was gone.

Just now, when her younger sister said that he was back, Yu Jinfei became nervous. But now that she saw a very different Chen Hao from half a year ago, she felt a complicated feeling in her heart again.

“You are the one named Chen from Tian Long? From the looks of it, you are still a naive and foolish punk. Did you kill my son?”

Wen Sen gnashed his teeth; both his eyes

were red with bloodthirst.

“That’s right.”

Chen Hao nodded and he became even more imposing.

“And you dare to come here? Okay, today, I will make you pay for our old and new feuds in one go. Today, I will make sure that you suffer so much that you’ll beg for death!” Wen Sen roared angrily.

Both his arms shook and with a ripping sound, the clothes on the upper part of his body actually shattered to pieces, exposing impressive muscles; he was like a meat tank.

Wentao was his only son. Wen Sen treated him with lots of love and wanted to groom him to become his heir.

But witnessing his son getting burned alive with his own eyes turned Wen Sen crazy; he became a complete madman.

As he spoke, he already launched himself toward Chen Hao.

“Run away!”

“Wen Sen is already completely mad. Be careful not to get injured!”

The crowd scattered and retreated into a corner.

The next moment, Wen Sen’s iron fist appeared before Chen Hao’s face.

There was a loud bang, and everybody was amazed because Mr. Chen had easily caught the violent fist.

Wen Sen struggled but was unable to free himself.

“You keep making mistakes,” Chen Hao opened his mouth nonchalantly. Suddenly, there was a flash of red across his eyes, making him look like a demon.

The underlings behind Chen Hao looked at each other, then, they retreated and walked away.

It was this heavy killing intent that actually caused Wen Sen to feel a coldness on his

back; he became half as imposing as he was before, just like the way one could do nothing but to bow and shiver in front of a mad demon.

“First, you should not have tried to take over my business group.”

“Second, you really should not have touched my brothers.”

As he spoke, Chen Hao put each of his hands on each side of Wen Sen’s trembling shoulders.

“Third, you especially should not have humiliated my people in front of my face.”

After the last word, Chen Hao concentrated with all his might and with full force, he grabbed Wen Sen by the shoulders and dragged him outside.

A disgusting sound of something tearing apart could be heard next.

“Ah!!!”

When they saw the scene that was

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unfolding, most people were overwhelmed and collapsed out of fear. The high-pitched scream of terror nearly shattered all the wine glasses around them.

Many women fainted on the spot.

He was so cruel! He must be the devil himself!!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The venue was already extremely chaotic.

Everyone there was crowded in a corner, trembling away.

Some even started foaming around their mouth, clearly frightened out of their wits.

Yu Jinfei was crying and didn't dare to say anything.

On the other hand, Chen Hao took a deep breath and closed both his eyes.

After being silent for a while, he opened his eyes again. At that moment, the redness in his eyes had significantly subsided.

Chen Hao walked slowly toward the housekeeper and asked, "Where did you lock my friends up?"

"Eh!" When the housekeeper was questioned, his whole body shivered.

He spat a mouthful of fresh blood and twitched on the floor. After a while, he stopped moving altogether.

Because he was overly terrified, there was an upwelling of blood that caused a rupture in his brain.

“Look for them!” Chen Hao ordered the underlings behind him.

“Yes, Young Palace Lord!” They then got into action.

But before Chen Hao left, he saw the mother and daughters from the Yu Family huddled together. He merely looked away again and marched out of there.

There was dead silence in the venue. Within the hour after Chen Hao left, nobody dared to move.

From then only, within the Tian City Triangle Zone, as long as the Tian Long Group was mentioned, there was nobody that didn't tremble with fear.

Three days later in the manor, Uncle Wen was telling Chen Hao, “Young Palace Lord, the Lord told me to search for the grounds where the Spiritual Foxes dwell, and it has been located. It turns out that it's in the

secret forest, west of Long Jiang, where someone had encountered a Spiritual Fox before!” Uncle Wen then sighed. “I understood the Lord’s intentions. If you can’t depend on holy blood for nourishment, it’s a worry that soon, your temperament will get affected by hate. At that point, it would be difficult to return to your original self.”

Chen Hao frowned; indeed, those words reached deep into his heart.

Initially, Chen Hao thought that he could depend on himself to control himself.

But when he took action, Chen Hao discovered that the tiniest bit of hate was like a tiny spark that could set off a prairie fire. Once it was lit, he could not control himself, and he would use exceedingly cruel tactics to solve the issue.

Furthermore, these three days, Chen Hao had been feeling an unbearable itch—he was actually thinking of murdering people!

“I understand, Uncle Wen. I don’t want to become a killing machine either. Alright,

you give the orders. We will make a move today and go to Long Jiang to find the Spiritual Fox," Chen Hao instructed.

"Yes, Young Palace Lord."

Chen Hao stood up in the room. "If I'm not wrong, the foundation of the Mo Family that Mo Changkong found is in Long Jiang."

When Chen Hao reached there, he would take the opportunity to set things right with them.

Chen Hao stroked a pot of fresh flowers in front of him.

When he thought of the Mo Family, both of his palms curled into fists and suddenly, the pot of fresh flowers withered.

When Uncle Wen witnessed this scene, his eyelids twitched.

True enough, the Lord's worry for the Young Palace Lord was not misplaced.

At this moment, the Young Palace Lord

had been transformed by his experience in his training. Now, his abilities had reached a very scary state, even more than what the Lord went through after his transformation previously.

If it wasn't for his fear that the Young Palace Lord would fall into evilness, the Lord would not want Uncle Wen to painstakingly follow around him.

"Young Palace Lord, there's something that I don't know if I should mention or not."

"Uncle Wen, speak."

"Looking for the Spiritual Fox requires time. I'm worried that if you are not able to control yourself within this period of time, you would get controlled by the evilness within you instead. When the Lord initially obtained the Dragon Energy, he had a way to gain control over himself. Why don't you give that a try?" Uncle Wen asked.

"What method is it?"

"Back then, the Lord was distressed by the evilness within him too. He desperately

looked for a method to control his temperament, because only when he could easily control the Dragon Energy, then he could attain mastery. Previously, he consulted monks, religion, and went to China to secretly look for esteemed teachers for their guidance. In the very beginning, something was not right. The Lord..." Uncle Wen then sighed. "The Lord killed them all right away. So, he abandoned that idea. Until one day, the Lord was enlightened. He sealed his abilities and went back to living a normal civilian life. At one glance, he was a lonely old man. After sitting idle for a period of time, he started using his abilities again. By then, he had already reached the level of perfection and became a master. This method is not suitable for every person, but you have experienced poverty. At the end of the day, you have a benevolent heart. I think you can give this method a try," Uncle Wen said.

Chen Hao nodded. "Grandpa taught me the sealing method before. It is good. Now that I don't have holy blood, for this period of time, I must stay away from fights and seal away my abilities. That should be

enough. It might be even possible that I would be able to utilize my abilities soon enough and step into the mysterious realms of a master.” Chen Hao smiled and continued, “Thank you, Uncle Wen, for bringing this up!”

At this point, there was a knock on the room door.

Yu urgently dashed into the room.

“Sir!”

“What is it, Yu?”

“I heard them say that y-you are leaving again. Is that so?” Yu said.

“Yes!” Chen Hao replied with a smile.

“Where are y-you going?” Yu said with red eyes.

From the first time she saw Chen Hao and the moment Chen Hao agreed to let her go, Yu practically gave her heart to Chen Hao.

For half a year, she missed him everyday.

However, she didn't expect that as soon as he came back, he was leaving again in a hurry.

"Long Jiang!" Chen Hao said.

"L-Long Jiang?"

When Yu heard the two words, she avoided his gaze and her two hands were scratching all over her body; she couldn't understand why the name of that place affected her that way.

In the end, Yu took a deep breath and said, "Then, sir, may I accompany you? I don't want to be apart from you anymore."

"You can't, Yu. This journey that the Young Palace Master is taking will take him away from us. If a pretty girl like you stays by his side and attracts the attention of bad people, he would have to make an exception for you and he would fail after getting so close to success. So, no," Uncle Wen said as he shook his head.

“B-But there will be a time when you meet. When you do, somebody should be there with sir to take care of him. Grandpa Wen, can you be as caring as a girl?” Yu said.

Uncle Wen suddenly had nothing to say. He couldn't help but shook his head and laughed bitterly.

“What you said really has its logic. However, Yu, if you want to go, you must follow us for quite a long distance, and you are not to disturb the Young Palace Lord's calm. If you don't agree to this, we can't bring you along!”

“I-I agree then!” Yu said happily.

Just like that, the matter was decided.

That afternoon, Chen Hao returned to China and took a green train headed for Long Jiang.

In the morning two days later, the train arrived at the exit of Long Jiang Province.

At the exit of the station, there was a small restaurant.

“Sister, eat whatever you please. The meal is on me today,” said a boy at that moment with a smile on his face. There were two other girls with him at their seats.

“Since you have money, let me tell you this, we have been out for a long time and we should go back home. Otherwise, we might get punished,” one of the pretty girls said accusingly.

The boy was naturally good-looking and the two girls were also very pretty; the handsome and pretty trio naturally attracted a lot of attention in the shop.

“Alright, alright, we’ve been having fun for quite a while, we should go,” the other girl said with a smile.

“Huh? Sister, hurry and look. It’s the guy that was sitting next to us on the train...” the girl suddenly said as she pointed at the door.

Chapter 509 The Three Siblings



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Hey there, young man!”

Lu Han waved at the young man who just came in and said smilingly, “It’s you guys...”

The young man who just entered had a smile on his face as he set his luggage down. There was an empty table right beside Lu Han, so the young man went over and sat down there.

“What a coincidence. We had so much to talk about on the train just now and I was actually thinking of getting your WeChat ID!” said Lu Han.

“That’s enough, Han. He is here to have a meal, don’t bother him!” Lu Han’s sister, Lu Xue, stepped gently on Lu Han’s foot as she reminded Lu Han.

“That’s right, Han. Why are you asking for his WeChat ID?” Lu Chao added.

Chen Hao only shook his head and let out an awkward laugh as he watched everything unfold.

Chen Hao had met these three siblings

when he was on the train.

There was actually a story behind it.

The two Lu sisters were sitting opposite to him coincidentally in the train. Meanwhile, an elderly who was in his seventies or eighties sat beside him. The old man was leaning against the windowpane as he slept throughout the entire journey. That was why Lu Chao wanted to go over and switch seats with Chen Hao.

Initially, it was not a big deal.

However, Lu Chao just tossed a thousand over to Chen Hao and asked him to scoot over.

If he had used a better tone, Chen Hao surely would have agreed to switch seats, but upon seeing that action, Chen Hao thus simply ignored Lu Chao. If Lu Han had not intervened at that moment, the two of them might have an argument.

After that, Lu Han and Chen Hao had a conversation with each other. Chen Hao had been travelling all over the country for

more than a year; he was no longer the Chen Hao who only knew the Ping An County and Jin Ling City. Thus, Lu Han was engrossed in the conversation because of the wide range of topics that he was capable of discussing.

On the other hand, Lu Xue, who was the eldest among the three of them, was quite emotionless. She did not have a single word with Chen Hao. Thus, this explained what was going on here.

“Where are you heading to? Are you here at Longjiang for your studies or for work?” asked Lu Han.

“For vacation!” Chen Hao replied with a smile.

“Oh, let me recommend you a place then. There is a place called Bai Na Mountain Villa here in Longjiang and there are many activities you can do over there. You can play golf and even race horses!” Lu Han said.

“Is that place even open to commoners? Don’t worry so much about him, just eat

up!” Chen Xue did not seem to like Chen Hao as she promptly interrupted.

It was clear that the three of them did not come from an average household.

Chen Xue was born with a proud demeanor and she was the least approachable among the three of them. Lu Xue, who was already used to seeing upper-class people, naturally looked down on commoners like Chen Hao and he was not even fit to be her friend.

“Fine!” Lu Han did not say anything else.

Chen Hao ordered a plate of fried rice with eggs and slowly indulged in his meal at a side.

Those three from the Lu Family only had a few bites of their food before they started packing and prepared to leave.

“Hey, I live at the Lu Villa in Long Jiang. If you have the chance, do come by and we can hang out. I’m Lu Han!” said Lu Han softly to Chen Hao before she left. After that, Lu Xue just dragged her away.

“This little girl is so naive!” Chen Hao smiled bitterly. Surely, he did not have any intentions of going to Lu's residence to hang out with Lu Han.

He had finally escaped the resentful environment for these few days and he would surely use that time to relax. Since he was already there, he seized the opportunity to go to a few of the tourist destinations in Long Jiang.

That evening, the sky was getting dark before Chen Hao remembered that he had to find a place to stay.

“What are you guys doing?”

It was in an alley in a city, where a few drunk young men were dragging a girl and they were heading into the alley.

“What are we doing? We're just playing around, come with us!” The three young men were still dragging the girl into the alley as she struggled to free herself with all her might.

Suddenly, she lifted her gaze and saw a

young man heading toward her. She shoved those hooligans away forcefully and quickly ran over to him, grabbing hold of the young man's arm.

"Honey, they were trying to harass me!" the girl said tearfully. She even pinched the young man's arm, hinting at him to cooperate with her.

"Honey?" The three hooligans exchanged looks and gazed at the young man, who was just a passer-by, with looks of bad intentions on their faces.

"This is a misunderstanding. I'm not her husband!" The young man was terrified as he quickly waved his hands in denial.

The girl immediately rolled her eyes. Oh my God! Such cowards really do exist?

The three hooligans burst into laughter. "Hahaha! You're quite the smart one, pretty girl. I will teach you a lesson in just a moment!" The three hooligans were about to pounce at them after they finished talking.

“Police!” the young man suddenly shouted out as he pointed to the back of those hooligans.

“We don't dare to do it again!” The three hooligans got down to their knees swiftly with their hands on their head and turned their heads to look behind.

He quickly seized this window of opportunity. “Run!” The young man dragged the girl and ran in the other direction.

The three hooligans were hot on their tails.

The girl seemed like she was going to run out of breath soon. Right at this moment, the young man saw a manhole cover. He tugged the girl toward that direction and with little force, he managed to pry open the manhole cover with his legs. After that, he kicked the cover backward with ease.

Clank! The manhole cover spun away with speed and those three hooligans were tripped by it. However, the girl did not witness any of that.

“Stop here, I can’t run anymore!” They were beside a park. The girl was panting heavily as she rested her hands on her knees.

That young man was none other than Chen Hao. He adjusted his sling bag and took a quick glance at the beautiful girl. She was bending down and was also wearing a uniform with a short skirt. At this moment, Chen Hao could see her fair bosoms being exposed, and suddenly, he did not know where he should look.

The girl took notice of it quickly and immediately buttoned up her collar. Her face was also burning red as she said with an awkward smile on her face, “Thank you so much, young man. If it wasn’t for you, I can’t imagine what would have happened tonight!”

“You’re welcome!” Chen Hao replied calmly. After he was done talking, he was about to leave but the girl seemed a little displeased.

“Hold up, young man. I’m not done talking yet. When I said that you were my husband, you could’ve just pretended to be

my husband. Why did you have to wave your hand and deny it in such a hurry?" asked the girl in an upset tone. She was a girl after all; a girl like her who had such good looks valued other people's opinion of her. Chen Hao had given off a vibe that he was terrified of her being his wife just now, and the girl was feeling displeased about it.

"I have a girlfriend. Moreover, I don't have to impersonate your husband in order to save you!"

"Hmph! Did you think I would..." The girl quickly held her hands over her mouth, trying to save her dignity. As she started walking, she suddenly felt some pain at her ankle. "Tsk... I think I have twisted my leg!"

Chen Hao shook his head and squatted down as he asked, "Where did you hurt your leg? I can help to take a look!"

"You don't have to. Don't you have a girlfriend? She might misunderstand us!" the girl answered.

“Just walk back by yourself then!” As soon as he finished his sentence, he picked up his bag and left.

“Dang it! Hey, don’t you know how to be a gentleman and take care of a lady? The least you should do is send me to a hospital!”

Chen Hao took a deep breath before he turned back and sat her down. He then lifted her ankle and after finding the right spot, he gave it a gentle twist. Snap! Just when the girl was panicking and wondering what he was trying to do, she suddenly could feel her twisted leg had gotten better.

“Are you alright now? The sky is getting dark soon, so you’d better hurry home!”

“Hold up!” The girl stopped Chen Hao once again.

“What is it now?”

“You’ve helped me so much and I haven’t repaid you yet. How about I buy you dinner?”

Chapter 510 A Hero Saves a Damsel in Distress



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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She wanted to buy him dinner?

Chen Hao was coincidentally on his way to dinner anyway.

Since someone had offered to buy him dinner, it was surely better than having to fork out money from his own pocket.

“Sure!” Chen Hao agreed.

“You!”

Zhang Min was speechless toward this young man in front of her.

Nonetheless, girls admired heroes; although Chen Hao was not a hero, he did help her out.

Moreover, Chen Hao had good looks, which made people subconsciously want to approach him.

Thus, Zhang Min brought Chen Hao to a restaurant.

The two of them had a chat and they slowly became acquainted with each

other.

“So, you’re here on vacation, what a coincidence!” said Zhang Min.

“How is it a coincidence?”

“Don’t you know? Starting tomorrow, the Lu Family of Long Jiang is going to hold a treasure exchange convention for three days! It’s happening one month earlier than the one last year, and yet you still managed to make it! People from all over the world, including those from overseas, come to this yearly treasure exchange convention. The number of people that will be joining the convention is just bewildering!” Zhang Min explained.

“Oh, I’ve only heard about conventions for antiques exchange. I’ve never heard of a treasure exchange convention!” Chen Hao shook his head and smiled in an awkward manner.

“Antiques exchange conventions are nothing compared to this. The exchange convention this year has everything; not only does it include antiques, it also has

treasures of different shapes and sizes. As long as you have a treasure, you can take it out and exhibit it. Let's take a jade bangle for example. If you were to sell it yourself, you could probably sell it for ten thousand. However, once it has passed through the procedures of the exchange convention, you might be able to sell it for a hundred thousand, or fetch an even higher price here at the convention!"

"I understand now. However, that is something the rich indulge in. If I were to go there, I would only be looking from the sides. Furthermore, those antiques and treasures all look similar, and I don't have much knowledge of those things!" Chen Hao replied smilingly.

"No way! I see that you're quite a smart person. Since you have the audacity to talk this way, I'll let you in on a secret. Nobody except for people with inside information knows about this matter!"

Zhang Min suddenly lowered her voice.

Chen Hao ate a mouthful of the Sichuan boiled fish and gulped down his drink,

hinting at Zhang Min to continue.

“There was a magic tool that appeared in the exchange convention four years ago. It was an ancient magic tool that had been sanctified and had letter engravings on it!” said Zhang Min.

Chen Hao sniggered and nearly spat his drink out of his mouth.

“Are you serious?”

Chen Hao’s attitude had pissed Zhang Min off once again.

“Just because you have not seen it with your own eyes does not mean I’m lying to you. That item was an enigma and it belonged to a Dao priest long ago. Anyway, it could fend off evil spirits if you put it in your home. Unfortunately, a foreigner from the Japanese archipelago had bought it at a high price and in less than half a year’s time, that rich businessman’s mother, who suffered from a serious illness, was healed miraculously. His mother was 98 years old four years ago and although she is 102 years old

now, she is still very fit! Furthermore, an ancient knife was auctioned off just last year and according to sources, that was a magic tool as well. Nonetheless, things like these happen a lot during the conventions. The articles may look like precious antiques on the outside, but it is the essence that matters the most. All those people who come from overseas have come here for this reason alone!" said Zhang Min.

Chen Hao put down his cup of wine and he could not help but frowned.

She did not look like she was making this up since she spoke so seriously of it.

Although Chen Hao did not say a word at all just now, he knew that magic tools existed and he just wanted Zhang Min to spit out more information.

The Sun Totem that belonged to his grandfather was also clearly a type of ancient magic tool.

Since a long time ago, the rise of every major family had to draw support from

some mysterious power.

He had heard his grandfather talk about a dispute between the Fang Family and the Chen Family regarding half a piece of jade.

The jade was the magic tool for the Chen Family as well as the Fang Family; it symbolized the two families' vital energy and luck.

If Chen Pingan hadn't sneaked into the Fang Family's house to search for the other half of the jade, he would still be well and the incidents that followed would not have happened.

"How do you know so much about all of these? All these aren't false rumors, are they?" Chen Hao pretended to be surprised and teased, "I realized you like to pull people's legs. You're not a saleswoman, are you? Haha!"

"You... That's bullsh*t! Let me tell you, I am an accountant for one of the Lu family's companies. My company has always been the organizer for the exchange convention every year. Tell me, could I be bluffing you?"

Also, the only reason I'm letting you in on so much information is because you have saved me, you better not spread it around. But even if you did, I'm sure nobody would believe you!" Zhang Min then took a sip from her drink. "Hmph, judging by the looks on your face, you seem to be interested in it. Do you want to go and have a look?" asked Zhang Min.

"You make it seem like I can just attend the convention if I wish to. I'm guessing it's not easy to get a ticket, isn't it?" Chen Hao laughed.

"That's true, but it's me you're talking to. I, Zhang Min, am a person who never likes to be in other people's debt. Since you've helped me so much, I shall consider giving you an entrance ticket! However, that will mean I owe you nothing anymore, got it?" Zhang Min said with a smile on her face.

After that, she carefully pulled an entrance ticket out from her handbag and handed it over to Chen Hao.

"Let me tell you, don't look down on others next time, especially on a beautiful girl like

me! I can tell from your looks that you've never been to such a grand occasion before. How about this? A few of my friends from overseas will be coming over tomorrow as well, and then I'll just give all of you a tour around at one go!" Zhang Min offered.

"Great, thank you! By the way, which Lu Family were you talking about?" asked Chen Hao again after putting away the entrance ticket.

"Of course it's the Lu Family from Long Jiang. There's only one Lu Family in Long Jiang!"

The clothes which the three siblings were wearing might look casual, but they probably cost tens of thousands each.

Chen Hao had actually noticed that those three siblings were not some average people.

Lu Family from Long Jiang? It can't possibly be Lu Han's family, right? Chen Hao thought to himself.

Nevertheless, he did not bother too much about it anymore since he was obviously interested in going to the exchange convention.

If there was really a magic tool, he must go and see it with his own eyes; if someone took one of those magic tools away, it would be one less article for him to see.

That night, Chen Hao stayed over at a hotel.

The next day, Chen Hao took off early in the morning and headed to the venue of the exchange convention, which was none other than Bai Na Mountain Villa.

Chen Hao thought he had reached there early enough, but he did not expect to see a sea of people there when he arrived.

There were luxurious cars everywhere.

According to their plans earlier on, he had to wait for Zhang Min at the entrance.

While he was waiting for her, a motorcade of luxurious cars started arriving.

All the ladies and gentlemen who stepped out from those cars were dressed so elegantly.

The surrounding security guards gave a bow to them in respect.

Chen Hao was standing in a corner and was watching everything from the side.

Chen Hao had recognized three people from that group of people—they were none other than the three siblings from the previous day.

As expected, the three of them were from a distinguished background.

At that moment, Chen Hao put on his cap and pulled the front down to cover his face.

He was not afraid of the young girl, Lu Han; he was just worried about Lu Xue and Lu Chao instead. If they recognized him, they would surely chase him out and it would be bad to put Zhang Min in trouble.

Once he saw them entering the villa with

Chapter 511 The Exchange Convention

smiles over their face, only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

“You’re so early, Chen Hao!”

Just then, Zhang Min had arrived and patted Chen Hao’s shoulders with a smile on her face.

Meanwhile, there were a few young men and women behind her...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chen Hao smiled at Zhang Min and greeted her.

“Let me introduce you guys to Chen Hao. We’ve just met yesterday and he is quite a good person, he even saved my life!” Zhang Min said with a laugh.

“Hehe, so this is him, but why did he come to the exchange convention dressed like this?” one of the girls asked with her arms crossed, sounding a little disgusted.

The exchange convention was a renowned gathering for the upper class people.

Everyone that was present at that occasion was a reputable figure.

All of them were dressed in suits and wore leather shoes, while Chen Hao was the only person dressed like he was there on a vacation, which made him look like a person of low status.

In fact, some of the people there were thinking of the same thing.

“It's fine, let's just get along with each

other!”

Zhang Min did not notice the looks of disgust on the other people’s faces when they knew they had to walk around with him.

After that, the few of them entered the villa.

The villa was just too vast.

From Zhang Min’s introduction of the entire event, Chen Hao got to know that the exchange convention this time was split into the interior section and the exterior section.

The exterior section housed the common antiques and some other less valuable treasures.

If people wanted to see the more precious articles, they had to go to the interior section to see those items for themselves.

“Jia Ming, is this a newly bought watch? I’ve just noticed it!”

The few of them were strolling around when one of the girls, Zhu Lili, asked one of the boys.

“Yes, I just bought it!”

“How much is it?” asked Zhu Lili again.

“Around twenty thousand. It's not that expensive. The main reason this model caught my eye was because it matches this suit!” explained Wang Jiaming.

“Tsk, tsk. You're really rich!” said Zhang Min with an envious tone. She didn't think much of it and was just glad that all of them could be together.

“How about the suit? How much is it?”

“The suit costs around fifty thousand. I bought it when I was in Italy previously!” said Wang Jiaming.

“You're so lucky!” added Zhu Lili.

She then continued discussing their apparel and lifestyle with the other two boys and few of the girls.

Zhu Lili was used to offending people without needing to get physical; she had purposely said all those to make Chen Hao feel bad.

She thought that a knight in shining armor or someone from a wealthy family had saved Zhang Min, but she never expected the guy who saved Wang Min was a loser instead.

He was decent looking, but the way he was dressed to attend such an occasion was just too low class.

Furthermore, being around him was a shame to her, so Zhu Lili wanted to make him feel out of place and make him understand that there was a gap in their status.

“Your item is so lousy and you still have the audacity to set your booth next to us? You’re such an embarrassment, go away!”

Right at this moment, an old man was setting up his booth to exhibit his treasure.

He had obviously passed the treasure

authentication procedures and had the qualifications to participate in the convention.

Nevertheless, most of the people who had booths there were from prominent families; there was nobody like him who just set up a simple booth, which was why people discriminated against him.

The old man let out a sigh and could only put away his item that resembled a metal tablet. He then headed inside and was going to look for another booth.

However, Chen Hao caught a glimpse of the tablet and his eyelids twitched.

“Huh?”

The tablet looked like a clump of melted metal but it gave Chen Hao a sensation that made his heartbeat quicken, which was a sensation that had rarely surfaced ever since he became an Inner Energy practitioner.

Something is off! Chen Hao thought to himself.

“What is it, Chen Hao? Lets go! Zhang Min came over and asked Chen Hao.

“Oh, you guys can make a move first. I’d like to walk around on my own.” Chen Hao chuckled; his gaze, however, was still fixed in the direction which the old man had left.

“No problem, I’ll give you a call when it’s almost lunchtime and we’ll look for a place to have lunch!” replied Zhang Min; she had noticed a few of her friends were pushing Chen Hao away.

After settling everything, Chen Hao went after the old man straight away.

“Hey, Min, why do you hang around with this type of people? It’s so embarrassing.”

“I agree, he looks so low class. I don’t even have the mood to have fun anymore with him around!”

“Can’t we just go for lunch without him? Look at what we’re wearing, and then take a look at what he is wearing. Moreover, he’s your savior. Are you going to make him feel inferior in front of us?”

The few girls started chattering away.

“Enough, enough. I just want to remind you all that Chen Hao is a kind-hearted person. Although I have only spent a short amount of time with him, he is quite a decent person. I will still ask him to have lunch together with us and you have to treat him well, got it?” said Zhang Min, feeling slightly displeased inside.

“Fine!”

They reluctantly agreed to it.

While they were talking, Chen Hao had dashed toward the old man.

The old man looked dispirited and he kept shaking his head. Finally, he found an isolated place to set up his booth because nobody would discriminate against a townsfolk like him over there.

“Uncle, is this the only item you’ve got with you?” asked Chen Hao with a smile on his face while squatting down; he had caught up to the old man at the booth.

“I have this item only. I didn’t want to come initially. It was the organizers who looked for me and insisted that I should come. They told me that this tablet of mine would fetch a high price here, but when I arrived, people discriminated against me instead. Do you have a cigarette, young man? Give me a cigarette and I will just leave right after I finish smoking it. I still have to cook for my grandkids’ lunch later!” The old man sighed.

“I have!”

Chen Hao then handed a cigarette to him. “You mentioned the organizers insisted that you come and join this convention, so have they seen this tablet of yours?”

Chen Hao took a glance at the tablet and there was nothing unique about it; the only thing that stood out about it was its quaint look, and it looked like an antique.

“They have seen it on the television. There is a television show that sells antiques and this item of mine, which I have inherited from my ancestors, was featured on the show. However, the experts said that even

though my antique is quite decent, it does not have any artistic or archaeological value! After that, the organizers found me and told me that I could sell my antique to foreigners, and even sell to them at a high price. So, I came to try my luck. Moreover, they told me to look for them when I arrived to pass my antique to them. I didn't know much about any of these things and I arrived here early in the morning after knowing I could sell this antique for some cash. Nonetheless, I paced back and forth outside for a long time, but nobody showed up. So, I came in to sell it off by myself! You can't trust these businessmen, young man. They might sell it for a hundred thousand, but they would only give you fifty thousand. It's better if we come in and sell it on our own!"

While they were talking, the old man had finished smoking his cigarette, so Chen Hao quickly gave him another.

Chen Hao picked the tablet up and inspected it carefully; he had a rough idea of what it was.

"Uncle, how much are you selling this

tablet for? I want to buy it. Go ahead and name me a price, any price!" Chen Hao chuckled.

"Hey young man, this antique doesn't have any artistic or archaeological value to it. It's just a clump of melted metal to scam the foreigners!"

"It's fine. This item will be of great use to me, don't worry!"

"Are you serious?"

"Of course I'm being serious!"

"So, I'll offer you the price for a foreigner then!"

"Go ahead..."

"Five hundred thousand!" said the old man in embarrassment, because he heard that Westerners were willing to pay any price as long as it was an antique.

Chen Hao let out an awkward laugh.

"Forget about five hundred thousand. I'll just give you five million. You can live a

Chapter 512 A Metal Tablet

comfortable life with that money. Even if you keep this antique, you're not using it anyway..."

Chen Hao did not finish his sentence because the second half of the sentence that he finished in his head was, You may even be afflicted by a calamity that will wipe out your entire family...



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