

“Young Master Chen of Jin Ling?” Ximen Yu was taken aback as well.

“Impossible. You must know that you are about to die. That's why you are impersonating Young Master Chen,” Ximen Yu said as an afterthought.

The girls brought here by Bai Xiaofei looked at Chen Hao in a different light.

“He probably offended the eldest daughter of the Ximen Family so he can only impersonate Young Master Chen to save his life. Or else, he will definitely be incapacitated today!” someone commented.

Seeing that Chen Hao was about to leave, Liang Yu strode over. He stood on the stage and looked at Chen Hao with a steely gaze.

“You brat, if you take one more step, I'll kill you right now!”

Liang Yu threatened.

“Liang Yu is also one of the best in the Martial Arts Association. Seems like he won't let this imposter go.”

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“The boy must have done something abhorrent. How dare he impersonate Young Master Chen? Does he have a death wish?”

Many people were annoyed by the injustice.

“What, too afraid to take another step? Or, you could agree to fight with me!” Liang Yu asked with a sneer.

“You have to participate in the trials of the Gu Family tomorrow. It’s really unnecessary to fight with me now.” Chen Hao shook his head.

“Haha, what? Loser, you think you can hurt me?” Liang Yu was full of confidence.

Liang Yu sniggered at Chen Hao’s words as if it was the greatest joke in history.

“It seems like...” Chen Hao smiled faintly.
“You really want to fight me?”

“What, you scared?”

Liang Yu went up to Chen Hao and poked him on the chest while enunciating every syllable.

"If you're afraid, then cut the chat and let yourself be punished in front of Miss Ximen."

Chen Hao scoffed and said, "I'm afraid that you're not my match."

"I'm not your match?" Liang Yu couldn't believe his ears.

He turned and said to the audience, "This boy said that I'm no match for him. Don't you think it's funny?"

Liang Yu's words instantly caused a commotion.

"This imposter is so pretentious. How dare he say that Liang Yu is no match for him?"

"Of the younger generation, Liang Yu is the second best in the Martial Arts Association. Who would dare say that they would win for certain when facing him?"

"Maybe he's a secret martial arts master. Haha!"

Seeing that there was about to be a good show, the crowd immediately stopped what they were doing and came over to

take a look.

Many people pitied Chen Hao due to the great differences in their physique. Liang Yu had a height of 1.9m and Chen Hao was only about 1.7m. It was obvious that Chen Hao was weaker, which naturally garnered the crowd's sympathy.

However, Chen Hao's words had made the crowd feel that he was way too self-centred.

Besides offending Miss Ximen, he also spoke rashly without thought.

He was really too reckless.

Bai Xiaofei was scared for Chen Hao as well because these people were indeed the best of the best.

Liang Yu curled his finger provocatively at Chen Hao. "Come and let me teach you a lesson."

Then, he flexed his neck and warmed up his body.

His punches were as swift as the wind and every punch seemed powerful enough to

kill a tiger.

Unexpectedly, Chen Hao scoffed and commented, "Showy but impractical."

Hearing his words, Liang Yu's expression turned incredulous. The expressions of the people in the Martial Arts Association and Duan Fei also darkened in response. "Showy but not practical"? He was not only mocking Liang Yu, but the entire Martial Arts Association.

The surrounding spectators instantly lost all their pity for Chen Hao.

It was important to know one's own limitations. At this juncture, refusing to back down would only result in others looking down on you.

"Go and teach him a lesson," someone hollered offstage.

"Boy, do you want to die?!"

Liang Yu roared as he rushed toward Chen Hao.

Compared to the average person, his moves were much more powerful. His

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flying kick and side kick were clean and full of power. Should one suffer a kick landed to his head, that person would easily pass out.

The crowd scattered and got out of his way to avoid getting injured by him.

Yet Chen Hao was calm and collected. With his hands in his pockets, he dodged several side kicks and high kicks.

Seeing how forceful Liang Yu's moves were, Chen Hao couldn't help but scoff. Raising his leg, he brought it down as if swinging a great axe.

Startled by his move, Liang Yu instinctively braced himself with his arms in front of him. The heavy blow brought him to his knees before he collapsed on the floor.

Thank goodness there was a soft mat on the floor. Or else, this blow would have landed him in the hospital for six months.

"He won?"

The crowd was stupefied.

Bai Xiaofei's eyes bulged out of their

sockets.

A moment ago, he thought Chen Hao was going to be destroyed by Liang Yu. Although Young Master Chen was strong, Liang Yu had been specially trained since he was young, hence he was definitely better than the average person.

But Chen Hao actually knocked out Liang Yu with just a single light kick?

“Is Liang Yu that weak? He couldn’t even take that boy down.”

“It seems like he wasn’t bluffing and is actually quite tough.”

Offstage, the crowd milled about and discussed the latest developments. Some had already changed their opinion of Chen Hao.

Initially, everyone thought that he was a stubborn fool. However, seeing that Liang Yu had been defeated, it seemed that he was actually somewhat capable.

Seeing this, Ximen Yu’s expression changed slightly.

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She hadn't expected Chen Hao to win, and to win so easily. She knew full well of Liang Yu's power, but even he couldn't take one blow from Chen Hao?

Hatred grew in Ximen Yu.

Duan Fei knitted his eyebrows.

He went over to take a look at Liang Yu and saw that his arms were crippled and his kneecaps were shattered. Seeing that Liang Yu had already passed out from the pain, Duan Fei turned to look Chen Hao in the eye.

"Not bad, but you shouldn't have hit him so hard. His journey in martial arts has ended here! Now, your crime of insulting Sister Yu is not so clear cut anymore!"

"Forget the fact that he was the one who provoked me first, what did you think would have happened to me had I taken his blows just now?" he asked plainly.

Duan Fei frowned again.

For an average person, an injury to the head by a jumping side kick would have caused light damage. For Liang Yu, with a

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height of 1.9m and a weight of 100kg, his kick would at least result in an average person becoming brain dead.

So technically, Chen Hao had indeed shown him mercy.

Duan Fei stood up and declared, "Very well, since you have such power, you are entirely qualified to die by my hand."

Everyone widened their eyes in response to his declaration. Seeing how Duan Fei was anxious, something exciting was definitely going to happen.

"Do you really still want to fight me?" Chen Hao squinted at him.

After seeing his kick, Duan Fei still dared to come forward. It seemed like he hadn't revealed his true power.

"Just so you know, once I start, I won't stop," Chen Hao remarked lightly.

"Hmph, do you really think you can defeat Duan Fei?" Ximen Yu sneered. Chen Hao's words stirred the crowd, stoking their dissatisfaction.

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“Yeah, actually his kick wasn’t that great. It was just a bit faster and stronger, that’s all,” another girl chimed in.

Although Chen Hao had defeated Liang Yu easily, everyone was still very confident with Duan Fei. After all, his strength had crushed numerous people throughout the past few years.

Ximen Yu relaxed. With Mr. Fei here to fight, this person would die for certain!



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“You! Make your move! I won’t retaliate for ten rounds!”

Shaking his head, Duan Fei looked at Chen Hao with a smirk.

Then, he crossed his arms and even turned his back against him before closing his eyes. It was as if Duan Fei was in some kind of otherworldly place and everything else in this world was insignificant.

“Duan Fei indeed lives up to his name. He’s ruthless! Is he not planning to make his move?”

“Rumor has it that the Duan Family had once mastered a secret technique—the art of counterattack!”

“What’s the art of counterattack?”

Someone asked in shock.

“It means that the harder you hit your opponent, the more injured you yourself will get!” someone explained.

“Oh my god, such an extraordinary technique actually exists?”

Everyone gasped in surprise.

Right now, Duan Fei was already veiled in a shroud of mystery, making him seem even more enigmatic than before.

Everyone held their breath and paid their full attention to the fight.

On the other hand, Chen Hao didn't understand what the art of counterattack was.

He only knew that he had to clear up today's incident or else he wouldn't be able to leave.

He commanded his Inner Energy to course through his whole body.

Chen Hao then swiftly charged toward Duan Fei and lifted his leg to kick him.

"Duan Fei is about to retaliate!"

Everyone was riveted by the fight.

Bam!

They heard a deafening sound along with the sound of splintering bones before a

figure flew past.

Bam, bam, bam!

The fight broke rows of tables and chairs and many people were injured because they were too close to the brawl.

Anything that was hit by this figure went flying as well.

All the chairs, tables and people in the hall instantly descended into total chaos.

Finally.

Bam!

With a final strike, the figure stopped.

The revolving glass doors of the lobby were completely destroyed.

This figure was none other than Duan Fei.

Everyone was stunned.

Especially Ximen Yu.

“How is this possible?”

She was dumbfounded.

Everyone was astounded.

“Duan Fei might have another trick up his sleeve,” someone guessed.

“He must have. He can’t be so easily defeated. He must have something else up his sleeve!”

This was unbelievable, too unbelievable.

With a face etched in shock, Duan Fei spewed blood as his whole body trembled.

That strong, wild force practically enveloped his whole body.

His mind was a complete blank.

“This is only my first move. There’s nine left!”

Chen Hao stood onstage as he looked down at Duan Fei who was sprawled on the floor.

“Get up, Duan Fei! Look, he’s already preparing to retaliate!”

“He's finished! Is Duan Fei about to use his best move?”

The crowd cheered him on.

Yet Duan Fei struggled to get up. With blood still flowing from his mouth, he collapsed to his knees again.

He was completely drained of energy.

Now, the crowd finally realized the truth.

Duan Fei lost. He had let Chen Hao make ten moves without retaliation but he couldn't even make it through the first round.

“Duan Fei!”

Ximen Yu hurriedly ran over to him.

Having suffered heavy internal injuries, Duan Fei blacked out.

“Young Master Chen, you're amazing!”

Bai Xiaofei said ecstatically.

Right now, admiration was not enough to describe Bai Xiaofei's current emotions.

“I don't think anyone will stop me if I want to leave now, right?”

Patting Xiaofei's shoulder, Chen Hao stared at the bodyguards icily.

The bodyguards broke out in cold sweat under Chen Hao's steely gaze and made way for him to leave.

“Let's go!”

Chen Hao said.

Then, they strutted away.

The people from the Ximen Family were so frightened that they did not dare to make a peep.

“Not retaliating for ten rounds? Ha!”

As Tie Cheng passed Duan Fei, he spat on him in disdain.

Outside the lobby, the girls surrounded Chen Hao and buzzed with excitement.

“Chen Hao, I didn't know you were so good!”

“Yeah, Chen Hao, are you really the Young Master Chen of Jin Ling?”

“Xiaofei never told us about it!”

A few of the girls rushed over in excitement.

At that moment, Chen Hao seemed extremely handsome and mature.

“Does it matter whether I’m him or not?”

Chen Hao asked mildly.

His question silenced the girls. Obviously, this Young Master Chen was not the least bit interested in them.

They felt dejected.

Back to the scene of the fight.

Duan Fei had been half-crippled by one kick and although he was already awake, he couldn’t move his arms.

This caused quite a commotion in the Ximen Family.

After all, the Duan Family and the Ximen

Family had been on friendly terms for many years. Moreover, Duan Fei was the rising star of the Martial Arts Association and the valued trainee of the Gu Family.

He was supposed to be participating in the trials tomorrow but now he was half-crippled.

And the person who injured Duan Fei had some misunderstanding with the eldest daughter of the Ximen Family.

Because of this, the Ximen Family took this very seriously.

Ximen Song, the head of the Ximen Family had personally asked about this incident.

There was also a middle-aged man from the Gu Family who was currently staying at the residence of the Ximen Family as a guest.

Duan Fei was internally designated as one of the trainees and this middle-aged man was acquainted with the Duan Family.

When Duan Fei was carried into the Ximen residence, he was present as well.

Ximen Yu didn't dare hide anything so she told her father everything. Of course, she showed him Chen Hao's photo.

"The person you offended was him!"

After looking at the photo, the middle-aged man from the Gu Family narrowed his eyes slightly and exclaimed.

"Master San, do you know him? Is he really the Young Master Chen of Jin Ling?"

Ximen Song asked with trepidation.

This Master San, also known as Gu Sanyuan, was the middleman between the Gu Family and external parties.

This was why he was well acquainted with the Ximen Family.

"Yes, I have seen his picture before. He's the Young Master Chen of Jin Ling. Did you know that he's ruthless and possesses unimaginable power? People from the Mo Family and the Long Family in the north and the Situ Family in the southwest all died by his hand!"

Gu Sanyuan said.

Ximen Song's eyes bulged.

Ximen Yu was so horrified that she covered her mouth.

"Are you sure?" the father and daughter asked in unison.

"How can it be a lie? And I can tell you this, Chen Hao came here for the Gu Family and our family matriarch—our great-grandmother—had already given orders that if Chen Hao comes, I would be in charge of him! She also said that he would come sooner or later. I never thought that she'd be able to foresee this!"

Gu Sanyuan marveled.

"So you're saying that he's the guest of the Gu Family?"

Simen Song was even more afraid.

"You could say that. I heard that people of the Three Saints Sect and the Nine Doors had sent skilled killers to assassinate him but they all failed. You really ought to know better and keep away from such a person!"

Gu Sanyuan shook his head.

"I... I didn't know he was this powerful. If I had known, I wouldn't have troubled him!"

Ximen Yu stammered in fear.

"But Master San, why are the people of the Three Saints Sect and the Nine Doors after him? And the Gu Family..."

Ximen Song questioned.

"Because he has a special object on him and the person who gets it will be able to discover a great secret!"

Gu Sanyuan enunciated each syllable as he spoke.

"A great secret?"

Ximen Song's eyes glowed.

Then, he raised his head and said softly as if deep in thought,

"Does the Gu Family also want..."

He stopped when he saw Gu Sanyuan's cautionary gaze.

However, he was secretly relieved.

Chen Hao had already returned to the hotel.

Naturally, the private room in the hotel had already been destroyed by Ximen Yu's underlings.

Seeing this, Tie Cheng was about to go and kill the people in Ximen Family.

However, he was stopped by Chen Hao.

"Young Master Chen, this doesn't seem like you. The Ximen Family picked several fights with us and we shouldn't let them off that easily!" Tie Cheng exclaimed.

"I have been feeling very worried and unsettled this whole time. I don't want to waste anymore energy on the Ximen Family and whatnot!"

Chen Hao shook his head.

Tie Cheng punched the wall in anger and sighed.

At that moment, Tie Cheng glanced around before his eyes landed on the table.

"Huh?"

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Bewildered, Tie Cheng said, "Young Master Chen, it seems like someone has been in our room."

Chen Hao looked around the room that had been destroyed by Ximen Yu and frowned. "I can see that..."

"No! I'm not talking about that. Look, Young Master Chen, someone left you a note and asked you for a meetup!"



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