

“What did you say? She’s missing?” Yun Qing raged.

“Forgive me, Master! I remember hearing noises from Miss Fang’s room when she was still there, but I thought nothing of it. Next thing I knew, Xiao Hong was unconscious when I checked on her, and Miss Fang was gone!” Xiao Hong was the servant that Yun Qing had instructed to look after Fang Jiannan, and she was indeed unconscious when Yun Qing went to the room, with Fang Jiannan nowhere to be seen.

Yun Qing closed her eyes for a moment, and calmed herself enough to sense her surroundings. When she opened her eyes again, she barked, “She must have been rescued recently, so they can’t have gone far. Go after them in every direction possible!”

All her subordinates trembled as they heard her command and they immediately followed her orders.

Meanwhile, Fang Jiannan wriggled out of a middle-aged man’s grip by the shore of a big river, then asked warily, “Let me go! W-Who are you?” The man had a strange face

and just over 30 minutes ago, he'd suddenly appeared in her room, knocked Xiao Hong out cold and sprinted away, taking her along with him.

He was going so fast to the point that Fang Jiannan felt like she was flying. Save for Chen Hao and Yun Qing, she'd never seen anyone like this and that scared her, especially now that he'd brought her to a big river surrounded by tall trees.

"Who am I? I'm the one who saved you!"  
The man smiled.

"Do you know Chen Hao? Did he send you to rescue me?" Fang Jiannan honestly couldn't think of anyone who'd know such an expert except for Chen Hao.

"You can say that, but I would have rescued you even if he didn't tell me to!"  
The man smiled bitterly. He was carrying a strange big bag on his slightly humpbacked body, and his face was scarred as if he'd been burned. It was a scary sight, but Fang Jiannan was ecstatic when she heard what he said.

"Does that mean you know Chen Hao?  
Where is he right now? Why didn't he come

for me himself?” Fang Jiannan asked hastily.

“He’s with me, but he has some things to take care of and I know he’s been worried about you. You know his personality well too. So long as you’re held captive by that woman, he won’t sleep well at night!” the man said. Fang Jiannan felt more joyful upon hearing this, because it seemed that Chen Hao still cared about her, or at least, enough to worry about her.

Fang Jiannan suddenly realized that she didn’t want much, and Chen Hao caring about her was more than enough to satisfy her. “Wait a minute, mister. You said you’d save me even if Chen Hao didn’t ask you to!” she exclaimed. For some reason, even during the brief conversation with this man, Fang Jiannan realized that he wasn’t scary. In fact, his gaze was surprisingly gentle when it was directed toward her and it made her feel a sense of kinship.

“Hehe, you look just like your aunt, Jiannan, and your cousin Ziyue too.” The man turned to smile at her.

“Wait, h-how do you know my name? And how do you know my aunt and Ziyue? Who

are you?" That sentence seriously confused Fang Jiannan.

"Of course I know them. I probably know about the Fang family better than you do!" the man said with a bitter smile, then carefully took out a photo. Upon closer inspection, Fang Jiannan realized it was a photo of Su Ziyue.

Fang Jiannan was a smart girl. Feeling shocked upon seeing the photo, she quickly looked more closely at the man's eyes; it was no wonder that she could feel a sense of kinship when she looked at him, for she realized with a start that the man's eyes closely resembled Chen Hao's and so did his face.

Combining everything she knew with what she heard him say just now, Fang Jiannan felt her whole body starting to shake as she came to a realization. "Are you my aunt's husband, Chen Hao's uncle? My missing uncle-in-law?" she asked tentatively.

"Hehe, you're just as smart as your aunt, Jiannan." The man smiled.

"Oh! You're really..." Fang Jiannan clapped



a hand over her mouth in surprise. “Mister –no, Uncle! I thought you were missing? Why are you here? And what happened to your face?” Fang Jiannan asked, still shocked.

She’d heard her aunt say that this uncle of hers, Chen Pingan, was a conventionally attractive man, but now with that scarred face of his, no wonder she was so surprised.

“I had to resort to this in order to escape. It’s better like this anyway, because I can hide myself, which makes it easier for me to investigate some things.” Chen Pingan’s eyes regained their former peacefulness.

“So, not even Chen Hao knows your true identity? He doesn’t know that you’re the uncle he’s been searching for all these time?” Fang Jiannan asked.

“Of course he doesn’t. I haven’t determined whether that person is good or evil, so I can’t reveal myself to him just yet. That way, I can still help him in secret!” Chen Pingan smiled.

“Who do you mean when you refer to ‘that person’?” Fang Jiannan asked.

“You can’t know either, or all my efforts will have been in vain if it was exposed. Jiannan, it was purely coincidental that I revealed myself to you, so you have to keep this a secret for me!” Chen Pingan said.

“Alright, Uncle!”

Actually, Chen Pingan had always been a calm person and no matter how much he missed his family, he always controlled himself from meeting them for the sake of his investigation.

Ever since he’d heard Chen Hao say that Jiannan had been captured by Yun Qing, he’d secretly searched for her location before taking the chance to finally break her out on this day.

But she looked so much like her aunt that Chen Pingan couldn’t help but get sentimental, which led to him ending up revealing his true identity to her.

“Where are we going now?” Fang Jiannan asked.

“Don’t you want to see Chen Hao? I’m taking you to him. If I’m not wrong, he

should be home by now!” Chen Pingan said.

Fang Jiannan nodded solemnly, but they’d only taken several steps when Chen Pingan suddenly stopped in his tracks and a flash of coldness crossed his initially peaceful eyes as he scanned around their surroundings.

“Jiannan, I’m afraid it’ll take us another while before we can return!” he said.

“What? Why?”

“Because I don’t want to be followed into our own house, and risk having it destroyed by these people. So, I’ll have to take care of them right here right now!” The corner of Chen Pingan’s lips lifted into a smile.

“But Uncle, there’s no one here.” No matter how she looked, she couldn’t see anyone.

“They’re 50 miles away, going in 4 separate groups and headed in different directions. A dozen of them are headed straight for us.” A tinge of dark green flashed in his eyes, surprising Fang Jiannan.

## Chapter 693 Chen Pingan

“You can see things as far as 50 miles away, Uncle?” she asked

“Heh, I can see even further than that...”  
Chen Pingan smiled bitterly.



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The people were advancing at a high speed. Soon, Fang Jiannan could hear their footsteps clearly. Next, she saw a dozen people leaping out at them from the surrounding bushes.

“We found them! Quick, surround them!” the leader shouted excitedly, for they were the first team to discover Fang Jiannan; if they could capture her without any accident, they would be rewarded handsomely. Their eyes flickered with excitement, thinking that victory was on their side.

“Uncle, what should we do now? These men are strong!” Fang Jiannan became worried. She lived with them for an extended period of time, so she knew their capabilities very well.

“Haha! We’ll keep them here! Jiannan, stay back!” Chen Pingan smiled faintly. He then opened his backpack and revealed a large black bow that was made of coal in front of Fang Jiannan. Suddenly, an arrow appeared out of nowhere in Chen Pingan’s hand.

Those people were still about two to three hundred meters away from Chen Pingan

but he shot the arrow in their direction anyway. As soon the arrow escaped from the bow, a ray of blinding light flashed through the air and hit them in the process; the light bounced forward and backward among the people. When the scattering dust finally settled, all those people were already lying motionless on the ground. The travelling light bounced back, turned into a bow and an arrow again before finally returning into Chen Pingan's hands.

"Uncle, that was cool!" Fang Jiannan took a deep breath in relief. "Are they all dead?"

"No, I don't think they mean any harm to you, so I just knocked them out. They will wake up after three days!" Chen Pingan smiled faintly. "Alright then, let's go! Hao will be very happy to see you!"

By the time Chen Pingan and Fang Jiannan reached home, it was already night-time. Chen Hao, who was busy preparing for the necromancy rituals on this night, was ecstatic when he saw his Uncle bringing Fang Jiannan back.

"Uncle, Jiannan, you guys?" Chen Hao was surprised to see both of them. Chen Hao had been feeling guilty and uneasy when

he was able to escape while Fang Jiannan was taken by those people; he was in constant worry that something bad might happen to her. He was relieved now that Fang Jiannan was saved by Chen Pingan.

“I see you are very worried about her, so I thought I’d help you to save her. In that way, you’ll feel better!” Chen Pingan explained while smiling at Chen Hao.

“Chen Hao!” Fang Jiannan could no longer hold back her feelings when she saw Chen Hao. She threw herself into Chen Hao’s arms and cried.

“Everything’s alright now. It’s good that you’re okay. I managed to come to an agreement with Yun Qing to get you out of there but Uncle saved you. Uncle, you’re not only making me feel better but you’ve helped me a lot!” Chen Hao said with a smile.

“Eh? What’s that sound in the basement?” Chen Pingan exclaimed in surprise and curiosity.

“Li Ba, take Gu Feng up here!” Chen Hao shouted at Li Ba, who was in the basement.



Soon, Li Ba brought the weak Gu Feng up from the basement. Chen Pingan glanced at Li Ba with a curious look in his eyes before he focused his attention on Gu Feng, who looked weak and half-dead following the tortures.

“Chen Hao, Grandfather Chen, when will you let me go? Since I’m disabled now, will you please just let me go like I’m a piece of useless garbage?” Gu Feng pleaded.

“This guy is the young master of the Gu Family. Gu Yuehong loves him very much. Since he’s in our hands, I plan to use him to get back at the Gu Family!”

“You’re right, Chen Hao. With him, you have another trump card in your hands!”

“And this is Li Ba. He is a friend I met when I was in the Herb King Valley.”

“He seems like a martial arts expert with extraordinary abilities!” Chen Pingan no longer looked at Li Ba with a strange curiosity in his eyes. He simply nodded and smiled gladly before he continued, “Well, I see you have benefited a lot from this journey! Hao, what you plan to do with these?” Chen Pingan was referring to the



conjuring altar.

Chen Hao planned to conjure up the lady in white here, so he explained the whole thing to Chen Pingan.

“Since you’ll only be doing it at midnight, we still have some time before the necromancy. Let’s have dinner together since all of us are here now!” Chen Pingan was feeling very happy on this day.

“Yeah, let’s have a reunion dinner!” Fang Jiannan suggested with a smile.

“A reunion dinner?” Chen Hao hesitated, slightly worried by the idea.

“Well, you see, Uncle is back, and I’m back too. Also, Hao, you’ve found yourself a capable helper as well, so why can’t we have a reunion dinner to celebrate it? After all, since Uncle saved me, I’ve treated him like a family now!” Fang Jiannan realized she almost had a slip of the tongue, so she quickly made an excuse to cover up her mistakes.

“That’s true! Not just you, Uncle saved my life too. Ha! I’ve treated Uncle as family all along too! Yeah, that’s right! We’ll have a

reunion dinner! I'll prepare dinner myself tonight!" Chen Hao chuckled.

"Chen Hao, I'll help you!"

"Chen Hao, I'll help you!"

As he finished, Li Mumu and Su Ruoxi responded loudly almost at the same time; both girls felt slightly awkward by this.

In fact, Li Mumu had feelings for Chen Hao; she admired him for his abilities and respected him for some of his unique temperament. Of course, Chen Hao's attractive appearance was also one of the factors for her admiration.

On the other hand, although Su Ruoxi only met Chen Hao for the first time, she was very curious about him. As the son of one of the wealthiest families in the world, Chen Hao was way too mysterious. If a girl felt curious about a guy, there was a high possibility that she might fall in love with him.

Well, of course, Chen Hao did not intend to keep Su Ruoxi in the dark about certain things and pretended to be mysterious just to get her interested in himself; it was

because certain things could not be explained in an understandable way to Su Ruoxi.

Chen Pingan, of course, noticed the girls' peculiar behavior and Fang Jiannan's obvious jealousy. He could not help but thought bitterly to himself, *Hao is indeed Jindong's son. His temperament resembles that of Jindong when he was young.*

They had the dinner in a harmonious atmosphere, but everyone had different thoughts in their mind.

Soon, it was midnight.

"This is my first time trying this method, so I'm not sure whether it'll work. Miss Su, you may feel some discomfort for the following two days but I guarantee you that you won't get hurt in the process!" Chen Hao comforted Su Ruoxi.

Su Rouxi nodded before she sat on the side and closed her eyes elegantly. Meanwhile, Chen Hao sat with his legs tucked under him and began using his Heaven Abstruse Skills. With the power of the Dragon Blood Jade, he started to conjure up the spirit of the lady in white.

At the same time, in the secret room of the Gu Family, a faint light flickered above the crystal longevity coffin. Then, a faint glow appeared and a shape of a lady in a white dress was formed gradually. The apparition slowly rose and sat on the crystal coffin. There was a yearning look flashing in her eyes; it was as if she had been waiting for something for a long time.

“What brings you out here today? Perhaps you’re lonely and need to talk to someone?”

Suddenly, a dark shadow appeared and the King of Nine Doors also projected himself in front of the coffin; he had a smirk on his face.

“King of Nine Doors, I’ll advise you one last time, don’t do any foolish useless thing again! There are some people whom you cannot touch and some destiny which you cannot change!” The lady in white looked at him and shook her head with a bitter smile on her face.

“I really hate it when you put on that expression on your face! I told you before, I can concentrate and materialize my spirit



into a real solid body after tonight. By that time, even without sealing you with a spell formation, I don't have to worry about you escaping again!" King of Nine Doors said in a cruel voice.

"King of Nine Doors, you come from the noble family of the Border Realm, yet you have deviated from the sacred path of Qi cultivation and even used the forbidden technique of cultivating your demonic body by absorbing other people's Yang energy! You're digging your own grave by doing so!" The lady in white looked at the King of Nine Doors pitifully.

When the King of Nine Doors was about to say something, the lady was suddenly shrouded by a blanket of blinding light. There was a ray of light that pierced from outside through the stone wall into the secret room. Both rays of light then combined together.

"What... What is this? It actually broke through my spell formation!" King of Nine Doors was shocked.

"Like I said before, this will be my last advice to you. I hope you'll remember my words. Don't do anymore evils, or else,

you're just digging your own grave!" warned the lady in white.

As she finished, the light surrounding her grew stronger.

King of Nine Doors attempted to reinforce his spell formation but he realized that he could not move closer to the light.

"What is this power?" King of Nine Doors was utterly surprised and frightened by the power of the light that his face twisted into a malicious hideous expression.

Next, another strong blinding light flashed through and shrouded the lady in white. As if the spell formation had lost its power, the lady vanished along with the light.



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