

Duan Feng nodded after listening to the man in the black robe. “Master, I see what you mean now. I know what to do next!”

With a plan already forming in his head, Duan Feng smirked coldly.

After Chen Hao’s exorbitant bid, it was needless to say that no one else dared to outbid him anymore.

Duan Feng’s initial admirers turned to stare at Chen Hao in shock. No one expected this person—who had such bland appearance—to possess such wealth.

There were even some women who started to ogle at Chen Hao and begged to get his attention.

Yet, did they really think that they’d be able to grab his attention?

As for Chen Hao, he had already mapped out his own plan before spending that much on the fly whisk.

Even though that amount of money meant nothing to him, Chen Hao was not someone who would splurge on anything.

He decided to bid the item at such a high price because he wanted a favor from the organizer of the event. After all, he needed to inquire about the origins of the fly whisk.

Just as expected, the staff brought the manager out respectfully when Chen Hao asked for him.

The manager was a middle-aged plump man whose surname was Wang.

“Young Master Chen, I really appreciate your support and being the biggest investor for this auction. Here is my name card!” said Manager Wang reverently.

“Manager Wang, I want to ask you something. I would like to know more about the origin of the fly whisk!”

Chen Hao did not beat around the bush as he went straight to the point.

“Regarding this issue, Young Master Chen, you ought to know that we cannot disclose any information on our partners without the permission from the previous owner!”

Manager Wang smiled.

“However, since Young Master Chen has spent such a tremendous amount on the fly whisk, I will let you in on some information!”

Just as Manager Wang was about to go into detail, a young man walked up to him.

The young man glanced at Shen Tiangang and the rest before whispering into Manager Wang’s ear.

Manager Wang was startled at first, but he quickly nodded after that.

“I understand, I understand!”

The young man proceeded to leave.

“What was that about? Can you tell us about the fly whisk now?”

Shen Tiangang took a peek at the young man who came in earlier before shifting his glance back toward Manager Wang.

“Of course. But before that, Young Master Chen and CEO Shen, a friend of mine happens to fancy that fly whisk too. Moreover, he is so eager to own it that he has booked the entire hotel. Let me be the

middleman, and I'll let the both of you meet to talk it over. We might even strike a big deal if all of it goes well!"

Manager Wang's expression and tone took a 180-degree turn when he spoke to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao seemed to have understood what he was trying to imply.

This matter surely has something to do with Young Master Duan or the cultivator; too bad it would not be that easy to take the fly whisk away from me, Chen Hao thought to himself.

From what Manager Wang had said, it seemed like Young Master Duan had more influence and power compared to himself.

"Master Chen, what should we do now?" Shen Tiangang asked in a low voice.

"Since we have been invited to talk it over, it would not make any sense if we do not show up. Let's follow Manager Wang to meet his friend," said Chen Hao. "You never know, this item we bought for one billion might increase manyfold!"

Chen Hao let out a faint smile.

Shen Tiangang was uncertain but since Master Chen had spoken, there was nothing left for him to say.

He could only go along with his decision.

Before anyone could catch a glimpse of it, a hint of trickery flashed across Manager Wang's face when he turned around.

Manager Wang led the group to the highest floor of the Ji Province Grand Hotel.

In the meantime, the entire hotel had been completely emptied of guests.

They were brought to the most luxurious suite in the building.

Chen Hao, Shen Tiangang and the rest walked in as the door to the suite was pushed open.

"Uncle Shen, I never thought that we would meet again so quickly."

The first thing they saw as they walked into the room was Duan Feng. He was

sitting comfortably at the head seat, smiling as he stood up to greet them.

“Oh, it’s you, Duan Feng!” yelled Shen Tiangang furiously.

“Uncle Shen, don’t be so hot-tempered. Let me get straight to the point. The reason I have invited all of you here is not only to catch up with Uncle Shen, but also to entertain Young Master Chen, who is from out-of-town!” said Duan Feng.

As soon as he finished speaking, Duan Feng clapped his hands. “Waiters, serve them tea!”

The waiters entered swiftly upon Duan Feng’s command, bringing boiled water with them.

However, when they opened the teapot, there was only leftover tea dust inside it.

The tea that was being brewed smelled horrible too.

“Duan Feng, what do you mean by this?” Shen Tiangang yelled with rage. It was obvious that Duan Feng was trying to provoke them. Even though he had invited

them here, he had no respect for them whatsoever.

“Hehe, am I not serving tea to the both of you?” Duan Feng sneered mockingly.

“I have no problem drinking your tea, but we can talk about it later. You’re Young Master Duan, right? Why don’t you get straight to your point and tell us the real reason you’ve invited us here? Even if you want to negotiate the price of the fly whisk, you should do it promptly!”

Chen Hao glanced at Duan Feng.

Meanwhile, the cultivator in the black robe sat beside Duan Feng without moving an inch.

He is probably the person who knows almost everything about Duan Feng, and also the person whom Duan Feng relies on the most, Chen Hao thought.

“Sure! Since you like to get things done quickly, I will not beat around the bush any longer. This Destiny Whisk is a very magical tool. Coincidentally, it is a great use to me. Therefore, I want to buy it from you,” said Duan Feng. “I have always

gotten whatever I want ever since I was a young boy, and there is nothing that I can't get my hands on! You can ask Manager Wang if you do not believe me." He laughed bitterly.

Manager Wang trimmed his sails to the wind and said, "Young Master Duan is right. Indeed, he has been granted all his requests all this while, for there is no one in the entire Ji Province who dares to say no to Young Master Duan. Young Master Chen, since you're new in town, why don't the both of you become friends and sell this fly whisk to Young Master Duan?"

"In your dreams!" Shen Tiangang answered furiously.

"Hey! Since you're interested in buying it, let's discuss the price first. Name me a price, and I'll consider selling it!"

Chen Hao knew that Duan Feng was up to no good. This was like the real-life version of the Feast at Swan Goose Gate.

Therefore, Chen Hao knew exactly what he needed to do next.

"Very well! Based on my past tendencies,

I'm sure that you won't be satisfied with my offer, so much so that you will think of it as an insult. How about this? Since all of you are so straightforward, I will buy it ten times more than the initial price!"

As soon as he finished talking, Duan Feng slowly took out a fresh ten-dollar bill from his pocket before placing it on the table.

With a cheeky expression on his face, Duan Feng slid the note toward Chen Hao.

Pfft!

Manager Wang, who had been standing at the side, could not help but laugh.

Hehe, Young Master Duan always had this kind of attitude. This is not the first time I've seen him pull off such a trick, Manager Wang thought.

Young Master Duan was a well-known young master in the Ji Province. Who would dare to provoke him?

Previously, a wealthy businessman from out-of-town bid 50 million to win over a vintage vase. However, Young Master Duan had his eyes on it too.

Hence, Young Master Duan played the exact same trick by inviting him to lunch and offering 50 cents for the vase.

The businessman was not willing to make the deal with him, so Young Master Duan took his and his family's lives.

This is Young Master Duan, the devil of Ji Province!

Manager Wang thought to himself.

Shen Tiangang's eyes turned red with anger.

Manager Wang pitied them, so he acted like a peacemaker and said, "I would advise you to accept the offer. Young Master Duan has offered ten times the price!"

Young Master Duan lighted his cigar. "Leave the fly whisk with me, or else all of you shall die!"

He said it so naturally, as if he was simply deciding when to eat and sleep.

Chapter 741 The Feast at Swan Goose Gate



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Young Master Duan and Manager Wang both chuckled.

Even the waiter who was responsible for serving the dishes stared at them coldly.

Being targeted by the devilish Young Master Duan was like being singled out by a demon; the ending would only be tragic for the other person.

“Are you kidding me, Young Master Duan? A ten-dollar bill?”

Chen Hao couldn't quite figure out where Young Master Duan got his courage and confidence from. Was it because he had the help of the cultivator dressed in the black robe standing beside him?

“Yes, ten!”

Duan Shao reconfirmed.

“Sure, I'll give it to you for that price, but I have another condition!” said Chen Hao with a smile.

“What's the condition?”

“If you can sacrifice the lives of your family

along with the price, I'll sell this fly whisk to you for ten. This deal can't be any more fitting for you, Young Master Shao!" said Chen Hao.

"Hehe, very well. To be honest, I did not believe my master when he said that you were not an ordinary person. It turns out that you're indeed a very extraordinary individual, and that was why I chose to spare your dignity. However, since you're not afraid of death, I have no choice but to let you bleed a little!"

Young Master Duan put down his teacup after finishing his sentence.

Boom!

Instantaneously, the man in the black robe dissipated into a black mist in the air. He circled in the air at a lightning speed before landing beside Shen Piaopiao.

When he appeared once again, his hands were strangling Shen Piaopiao's neck.

Throughout the entire process, Chen Hao did not move an inch.

"Grandpa, master, save me!"

Shen Piaopiao was terrified.

“Hahaha!”

Young Master Duan stood up and applauded as he chuckled. He glanced at Chen Hao sneeringly. “How was that, Chen Hao? Did you witness the power of my master? If it wasn’t for me not wanting to kill you, you would’ve been the one strangled just now. Of course, as long as I want to, your life is in my hands!”

“This is the difference between people like you and me, which you will never be able to achieve. Therefore, hand me the fly whisk and leave immediately, because you are as tiny as an ant in the eyes of a powerful cultivator.” Young Master Duan shook his head.

“That’s right, all of you look so shameless right now. You think that you’re one hell of a great just because you have money? Know your place! Take the ten-dollar bill, hand us the fly whisk, and leave. Otherwise, I’ll make sure that you die right here in Ji Province!” rebuked Manager Wang, who was standing at the side.

The Young Master was a King in his eyes.

“Cultivator? I get it now. Are you acting so arrogantly because you have a cultivator by your side, Young Master Duan? Has it ever crossed your mind that this cultivator you have been relying on is not formidable at all, Young Master Duan?” asked Chen Hao with a smile.

“Hahaha, did you say that he’s not formidable?” Duan Feng held his stomach and laughed out loud.

“Yes, he’s not really that formidable. Just like what you said earlier, not only is he weak, but he’s as tiny as an ant!” Chen Hao nodded slightly.

“That’s enough, Chen Hao! Stop acting. Are you trying to scare Young Master Duan with this tactic of yours? Keep dreaming on, fool. It has been a while since we last met; indeed, your cultivation base has improved, but your IQ is getting worse. You’re still as foolish as ever!”

At this moment, the man in the black robe finally uttered sneeringly.

“The others might know nothing about you, but I know you very well. Hence, there’s no point for you to continue acting. Death is

waiting for you patiently!” said the man in black robe as he strangled Shen Piaopiao.

This old man could call out his name in such a manner, and based on what he said, it seemed like he knew Chen Hao’s past like the back of his hand.

“Did we know each other back then? I don’t think so. There were only true cultivators among my previous circle of friends!” said Chen Hao, surprised.

“Hahaha!”

For some reason, the man in the black robe, Young Master Duan and the crowd laughed out loud when they heard what Chen Hao had said.

“Why would I call you a fool if I didn’t know you? Moreover, I did not expect you to act so calm and composed. Why are you still putting on a show when I’ve already exposed your stupid little act?”

“Would you like to know who I am? I’m only afraid that you’ll be shocked to the core when you learn about my identity!” said the man in black robe with a satisfied smile.

Chen Hao looked at the sneering Young Master Duan. He then glanced at the man in the black robe once more, who was smiling sarcastically. He did not understand why they were laughing.

Anyhow, the man in the black robe seemed to have a rough tone in his voice. Chen Hao wasn't using his Golden Vision, so he had no idea who the person was.

However, Chen Hao didn't see the need in using his Golden Vision because of the old man.

"Yes, I would like to know!" Chen Hao nodded.

"Hahaha! Watch carefully then. I'll show you who I am!"

The man in black robe looked up and chuckled, taking the black robe off his head.

An old man appeared before Chen Hao, his face was half black and half white—just like Ying Yang.

He cackled loudly.

Duan Feng walked over while looking at his master with a smile.

“You didn’t expect us to meet again this way, did you, Chen Hao? Did my appearance startle you?” The old man laughed.

Chen Hao’s eyelids twitched slightly.

“Indeed, I didn’t expect this at all. I’m very astonished, because this person standing here right in front of me should have been dead. I killed you in the An Ling Primeval Forest!”

Chen Hao was feeling doubtful.

This old man was Uncle Jiu. He appeared in the Southwest Region back when the Fang family was still in existence. He had tracked Chen Hao down all the way to An Ling and tried to kill him, but was killed instead.

Unexpectedly, he was still alive and had gained vital energy along the way to become a cultivator.

That was interesting.

Chen Hao was extremely surprised.

The cultivating vibe that he had wasn't Inner Energy or magic; his cultivation was down-to-earth and real.

"Haha, I know what you want to ask me! You want to know why am I not dead, and how I've become the world's strongest cultivator. I even have my own title now!"

He was still chuckling. There wasn't anything in the world that could make him feel as satisfied as he felt right now.

"Yes, I'm very curious as to how you managed to come back alive, as well as how you were exposed to the realm of cultivation. This is a realm that is impossible to achieve! Besides, what's your title right now?"

Chen Hao nodded. He felt ridiculous that this man, who had supposedly died back then, now knew more than what he knew.

"I would say that I was fated to get into this adventure. Back then, I was indeed killed by you, but a heavenly thunder struck my body unexpectedly. Up until this day, I still do not know what happened. I did not

turn into ashes, and I even got to keep my soul will. Soon after, I regained control over my own body, and it started changing miraculously from that moment on!”

“Do you know what Nirvana rebirth is? This is exactly what it is! I used to pursue the realm of Inner Energy, and I thought that it was the most supreme form of all. Haha, I did not expect to gain vital energy after I was struck by the heavenly thunder. At that point of time, I thought that I had become immortal, hahaha! Oh, it feels great to be able to tell you this story now!” said the old man.

Chen Hao smiled. “Why did you think that you were immortal after gaining vital energy?”

“At that point of time, I knew absolutely nothing about it. I only realized that I became a cultivator after meeting several of them thereafter. I even have an exclusive title for myself. Every cultivator in this world is highly ranked, and naturally, they have supreme and honorable titles for themselves. As for me, I’m known as the Ying Yang Cultivator!”

Chapter 742 Ying Yang Cultivator



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