

“Fiancé?”

Of course, Chen Hao knew what the girl named Zhou Nuo was trying to do.

At the same time, he was slightly angry.

He supposed she had no idea how her words would affect him.

At that moment, Ma Ziqiang and the rest started to look at Chen Hao differently.

“Fiancé? Interesting. Brat, which family in the Underground Capital are you from?”  
Ma Ziqiang sneered.

Zhou Nuo bit her lips before scurrying over to stand behind Chen Hao.

In fact, it was obvious that she was a very tough girl, but she was forced to do what she just did.

Although she was unsure whether Chen Hao would turn out to be a better fighter than Seven Goblins and Ma Ziqiang, she would never give up any chance to survive.

*I'm counting on you!* thought Zhou Nuo as she stared at Chen Hao.

Nonetheless, what happened next took her by surprise.

“I don’t belong to any family! Also, I am not this lady’s fiancé. We don’t know each other and I am just a passer-by. Young Master Ma, you can ignore me and take whatever revenge you wish!”

Chen Hao stared at Zhou Nuo and could not help but reveal a smile.

What a joke that was. Was he a tool that could be used by others so easily?

“Damn it...”

As for Zhou Nuo, she immediately widened her eyes.

She did not expect that the guy who looked like a gentleman would turn out to be so cold-hearted.

At the moment, she was speechless.

More so when Chen Hao placed both of his hands behind his back and left after he finished speaking.

*Oh my god, is there really such a person in*

*this world?*

*My judgment has failed me!*

“Ahahahaha, did you hear that, Zhou Nuo? As the daughter of the Zhou Family, your lies were actually exposed by others. Also, do you think I am that gullible?”

Ma Ziyang laughed out loud.

“Your family is acting so viciously just to get the Origin Herb. Now, your family has already obtained the drawing of the secret mechanisms installed in the Phantom Valley from my family. Are you guys going to be so ruthless and persistent?” said Zhou Nuo with her fists clenched and her eyes filled with tears.

“Of course. To me, Miss Zhou is as important as the drawing. On top of that, you provide much more pleasure to me than the drawing!”

“Seven Goblins, all of you please shy away for the time being. I won’t be able to contain my anger any longer, and I’m going to have a good time with Miss Zhou Nuo right here. Don’t come over here without my instruction!”

As he was removing his clothes, Ma Ziqiang grinned sleazily.

Upon listening to him, the Seven Goblins, who knew how crazy Young Master Ma could get, quickly retreated.

“You are a shameless b\*stard, a son of a b\*tch!”

Tears welled up in both of Zhou Nuo’s eyes as she was despondent.

Secretly, she fished out a dagger from her sleeves.

She had decided that she would end her life right here and right now.

Following the demise of the Zhou Family, she had to salvage the last bit of her family’s dignity.

She would rather die than be humiliated.

“*Hahaha*, baby, I’m coming!”

After he finished removing his shirt, Young Master Ma lunged toward Zhou Nuo.

*Smack!*

Just as Young Master Ma was charging toward her, Zhou Nuo too lifted the dagger and was ready to kill herself.

Then, a sound was heard.

An arm had gotten hold of Young Master Ma's shoulder.

Zhou Nuo opened her eyes only to find the young man who had left the scene just now come back.

She had no idea when he had appeared right behind Young Master Ma.

"Damn it, b\*stard. Are you trying to get yourself killed? Are you trying to save the damsel in distress? Have you even thought about the consequences?"

Ma Ziqiang was livid and his face was filled with murderous rage.

At the moment, Chen Hao replied with a subtle grin, "Just now, I heard you talk about the drawing of the secret mechanisms installed in the Phantom Valley. I suppose that's the key to finding the Origin Herb?"

“Damn it, how dare you even eye the Origin Herb? I think you’re looking for trouble!”

Ma Ziqiang howled angrily.

He lifted his fists and swung it at Chen Hao’s face.

*Smack!*

Chen Hao countered his attack by giving him a slap on his face, the impact of which caused Ma Ziqiang to fall to the ground.

Ma Ziqiang was a joke. It appeared that he had only achieved the First Tier of the King of Kings.

Naturally, it was easy for Chen Hao to finish him.

“What?”

Covering his face, Ma Ziqiang was staring at Chen Hao in disbelief. It had never occurred to him that Chen Hao would be such a strong fighter.

“I am asking you a question. Answer me!” said Chen Hao.

“You’re right. The drawing of the secret mechanisms installed in the Phantom Valley is the key to finding the Origin Herb. However, I’ve already robbed the drawing away, and it belongs to my family now. Buddy, have you ever heard of the Ma Family in the Underground Capital?”

Ma Ziqiang knew very well that he could not fight him.

He had no idea where the h\*ll did the Seven Goblins go.

At the moment, the only way to go was to endure the humiliation and be submissive for the time being in order to survive.

“I see. Everytime I make my way to the Phantom Valley according to the map, the valley would be shrouded in mist. Seems like my guess is spot-on. There really are special secret mechanisms installed all over the valley!”

Only then did Chen Hao understand everything.

At that moment, his eyes brightened up.

“Did you just say that you have the map?”

asked Chen Hao in pleasant surprise.

“That’s right, buddy. You are a very strong fighter. However, you should ask around about the Ma Family in the Underground Capital, then you will realize how powerful my family is. I will forgive you for being rude to me today, but if you want the map, I would advise you to...”

*Smack!*

Before he could even finish saying his words, Chen Hao had slapped him again, causing him to fall to the ground.

Chen Hao then stepped on his face with one foot and said, “Damn, I’ve searched high and low for the map. I’ve been looking for it for a month, and turns out it’s with you!”

“Wh-Who are you?” asked Ma Ziqiang in a terror-stricken voice.

That man wasn’t playing any tricks and did nothing according to the norms of the society.

Although he had announced his family, he seemed to be unperturbed.



“Who I am is unimportant. What’s important is, since I got to know about the map, I must have it. After all, you guys stole it in the first place!” said Chen Hao with a sneer.

At that moment, he caught sight of a sack that was tied to Ma Ziqiang’s waist.

He lifted his hand and sucked the sack toward him.

“I know the right method to pick the Origin Herb, please bring me with you!” urged Zhuo Nuo anxiously as this was her last hope for surviving.

“Deal!” Chen Hao displayed a subtle grin.

At that moment, he was ready to leave after getting what he wanted.

“B\*stard, how dare you be so rude to Young Master Ma? You have a death wish!”

As soon as Chen Hao turned around, seven shadows lunged toward him at the same time. *Swoosh!*

It was none other than the Seven Goblins.

They were exuding a murderous air as they reached Chen Hao.

Immediately, they executed their strongest attack.

Chen Hao took a glance but was unable to dodge their attacks in time.

Instantly, he kicked Ma Ziqing into the air to defend the blow.

*Bam! Bam! Bam!*

As the seven blows could no longer be withdrawn once they had been executed, each and every blow landed on Ma Ziqiang's body.

*Arghhhh!*

An agonizing shriek was heard.

What could be seen next was a bloody mess on his chest.

“Young Master Ma!”

The seven men landed on the ground, their faces turning as white as sheets when they saw blood spurting out from Ma

Ziqiang.

Stupefied, they knelt down on the ground.

Ma Ziqiang was the only son of the master of Ma Family from the Underground Capital.

Now, he was actually killed by the seven of them?

No matter where they went, they would not be able to escape death.

At the sight of Ma Ziqiang barely surviving, Zhou Nuo was rather pacified but slightly terrified at the same time.

“Let’s go!” shouted Zhou Nuo anxiously to Chen Hao.

As Chen Hao already got what he wanted, he felt that it was pointless to get involved in a fight with the Seven Goblins. He immediately executed a Flying Skill and vanished into thin air with Zhou Nuo.

“Young Master Ma! We didn’t mean it!”

The seven men knelt down beside Ma Ziqiang as they cried their hearts out in

silence.

“G-Get my father o-over here now! Ask him to h-help me!!!” Ma Ziqiang’s entire body was shivering and blood continuously spurted out from him. Yet, he still managed to force out that sentence...



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“Ziqiang!”

Before long, Ma Yongxin was here with some of his men.

At the sight of his son who was barely surviving, he was grief-stricken.

The Zhou Family and Ma Family had dominated the entire Underground Capital for many years.

Currently, the Ma Family had monopolized the entire Underground Capital.

Out of everyone’s expectation, Ma Ziqiang, the only son of Ma Yongxin who had always been deemed as his father’s successor in the future, was so gravely injured.

“Did you guys injure the young master?”

At the moment, Ma Yongxin’s murderous eyes were glued to the Seven Goblins.

As soon as the imposing air exuded by him was felt, the bodies of the Seven Goblins shook and they immediately laid prone on the ground.

The man in the Ninth Tier of the King of Kings was here. His presence was outright terrifying.

The seven men could hardly handle the intimidating aura of Ma Yongxin.

“No, Master. Young master was injured by the daughter of the Zhou Family, Zhou Nuo, who colluded with another young man. Also, that young man has snatched the map of the Phantom Valley away from Young Master Ma! The seven of us tried to take it back but that young man used Young Master Ma’s body to defend the blow. We are not to be blamed for young master’s injuries!” clarified the blind man who was the leader of the Seven Goblins.

“A young man?” asked Ma Yongxin in a frigid voice.

“Humph, since they’ve robbed the map, they will definitely head to the Phantom Valley first. I am sure they haven’t gone too far away. I’ve already stabilized the young master’s life, so all of you please send him back home. I will finish that young man and take that map back!” Ma Yongxin instructed them indifferently.

At the same time, a murderous glint flashed through his eyes.

*Bam!*

Before the rest of them could send him off, Ma Yongxin's entire body had disappeared following a flash of light.

Along the journey.

"Hey, why are you stopping? With the map from my family, we can make it to the Phantom Valley well before it gets dark. Now, we are only inches away from there!" At the sight of Chen Hao who had stopped walking, Zhou Nuo couldn't help but ask in puzzlement.

"I can't. My Divine Vision has been flashing in a very unnerving way, which doesn't bode well for our trip today. As I've crippled Ma Ziqiang, I don't think the Ma family will let this matter go. At this moment, they might have already known about everything and are heading toward the Phantom Valley fast. Therefore, we shouldn't go there for the time being!" said Chen Hao.

"You think so?" doubted Zhou Nuo.

“Don’t you? The Ma family as mentioned by you has dominated the Underground Capital for hundreds of years. Do you think the members of the family are all idiots?”

After he finished saying, he gave the surroundings a cursory glance before continuing, “What we can do for now is to hide ourselves and see how things go!”

As soon as his voice faltered away, the sound of wind howling and blowing in the surroundings could be heard.

“Young man, don’t try to run!”

A furious snarling was heard from all directions.

Cold wind was billowing as leaves and branches were swirling in the icy air.

*Whoosh!*

Following the noise, the flying leaves in the air started accumulating and forming a gigantic ball at a rapid rate.

With the intention to kill him, the ball rolled toward Chen Hao.



It was the state of the Ninth Tier of the King of Kings!

Chen Hao's eyelids were twitching vigorously.

Pulling Zhou Nuo's arms, he kept on retreating.

However, the gigantic ball was rolling extremely quickly.

*Flash!*

Grabbing Zhou Nuo, the two leapt into the air.

*Bam!*

A deafening sound was heard and an earthquake followed. Several towering and strong trees around them were shredded into pieces in an instant.

The flying leaves were reduced to a powder-like state and floated in the air.

Chen Hao took several steps back. The level of this vital energy was way too strong.

“What a brave young man. How dare you hurt my son? Today, I will break you into eight pieces to avenge my son! If you’re smart, hand over the map now and accept your death!”

On top of one of the towering trees, Ma Yongxin, with both of his hands crossed before his chest, was making a descent slowly to the ground like a deity.

Ma Yongxin was the master of the Ma Family from the Underground Capital who had achieved the Ninth Tier of the King of Kings.

He was very powerful and had vast connections.

“Chen Hao, what should we do now? He reached here way too fast, and he has achieved a very prominent state in his cultivation!”

Zhou Nuo tugged at Chen Hao’s arms in despair.

Obviously, Chen Hao had underestimated the ability of a Cultivator who had achieved the Ninth Tier of the King of Kings.

In fact, he should have taken Zhou Nuo away the moment he sensed some reaction from his Divine Vision.

After all, Ma Yongxin was a Cultivator in the Ninth Tier of the Kings of Kings. The speed at which he moved could no longer be measured against the standards of a normal Cultivator.

At the moment, Chen Hao was rapidly assessing the situation in his mind.

Judging from Ma Yongxin's attack just now, Chen Hao understood the difference between the two of them. He would get himself killed if he were to fight him head-to-head.

After all, Ma Yongxin was a Cultivator in the Ninth Tier of the King of Kings. Even though Chen Hao was blessed with the Essence of Nine Cycles, he still found it extremely difficult to make a breakthrough to that state.

“What an impressive young man. You're already a Cultivator in the Eighth Tier of the King of Kings at such a tender age. Seems like I will be keeping an imminent risk by my side if I do not kill you today!”

After sizing Chen Hao up, Ma Yongxin was first taken aback by his state of Cultivation.

Thereafter, his eyes turned murderous as his intention to kill Chen Hao got even firmer.

“I can’t be bothered about anything else right now. I shall give it a try!”

An idea hit Chen Hao.

At the moment, he lifted his hand and made a gesture. “Master Ma, hold on. Although I am already a Cultivator in the Eighth Tier of the King of Kings, you know very well the huge difference between the Eighth Tier and the Ninth Tier. I will never be able to fight you head-to-head!”

“Hehe, young man, you’re rather smart. In that case, how do you think we should fight?”

“I suggest we make three attacks on each other. After three attacks, the loser will be the one who collapses first. Of course, Master Ma is free to reject my idea. After all, you have the upper hand now!” said Chen Hao.

“Hehe, smart guy, are you trying to goad me into a fight? The thing is, my son was so gravely injured by you that he is barely surviving now. No matter how glib your tongue is, you will not be able to escape death today. However, I can see that you have an unusual true essence in your body. If I could have that and use it on my son, he might be able to recover and survive!”

“In this case, I wouldn’t want to destroy your true essence by accident amidst the fight. Very well. I agree with your suggestion! We will make three attacks on each other!”

With a snide, Ma Yongxin slowly landed before Chen Hao.

“Young man, execute your attacks now!”

Ma Yongxin crossed both of his arms in front of his chest in nonchalance.

“I shall begin!”

Chen Hao transferred the vital energy from his body and concentrated all of it onto his palm.

Brutally, he pushed his palm toward Ma

Yongxin.

*Bang!*

As soon as his palm reached his opponent, Chen Hao felt an excruciating pain in the part between his thumb and index finger. It was as though his palm had hit a huge mountain as he failed to pierce through Ma Yongxin's defence.

*Bam!*

His vital energy rebounded and because of that, Chen Hao was forced to take a few steps back.

The difference between him and a Cultivator in the Ninth Tier of the King of Kings was too significant!

Chen Hao was deeply shaken.

"My second attack!"

Regardless, Chen Hao tried his best and made his second attack.

His vital energy backfired on him even more intensely this time.

The backlash of the vital energy pierced through his body. Blood spurted out from him as he staggered backward.

*"Hahaha, what an innocent kid you are. Although you are an unusual Cultivator in the Eighth Tier of the King of Kings, you will never be able to make a dent in my Tiangang Defence Skill!"*

*"So, you can only accept your death in front of me!"*

Ma Yongxin looked to the sky and let out a hearty laugh.

*"Chen Hao, are you sure you can fight him?"* asked Zhou Nuo anxiously beside Chen Hao.

*"This is my last attack!"*

Chen Hao supported himself to get up as he gritted his teeth to keep going.

Once again, he concentrated his vital energy and advanced toward Ma Yongxin.

*"Hahaha, you won't be able to hurt me!"*

Ma Yongxin shook his head.

## Chapter 804 Three Attacks Each

However, he was petrified the next second.

He was greeted by the sight of Chen Hao floating in the air with his eyes closed. On his forehead, another eye had emerged.

A ray of intense golden light emanated from his body.

“What?”

Ma Yongxin was deeply shaken...



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