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Chapter 1831

Upon reaching the conference room on the top floor, a scream was heard from the meeting room as Fade was about to knock on the door. "That's impossible," the voice rang.

Upon hearing the sound, he instantly slammed open the door.

Everyone's eyes immediately fell onto him.

As soon as Fade was seen, Ernest's angry face was instantly replaced with excitement and a smile. He rushed over and said, "Fade, you're back?"

"Mr. Soo!" Fade nodded as he swept his gaze across the conference room while scanning a few familiar faces.

There was also a man in his twenties, with a proud look on his face. Fade couldn't recognize him at all. He was standing beside Evelyn and her father, Dyson.

"Mr. Soo, what's going on?" Fade asked.

Even before Ernest could open his mouth, Evelyn stood up and said with a proud look, "Let me tell you, Fade. We, the Qin family, have come today to acquire Ernest Company."

"You want to acquire my company! Can you afford it?" Fade asked her.

She looked towards Fade with a sinister sneer. "You want to talk about price? Let's do it..." She said.

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On the other hand, the young man with a proud look threw out a hundred yuan bill onto the table as he sat in his chair. "This is the price that we, the Qin family, offered, a hundred yuan, to completely acquire your Ernest Company," he said with an arrogant laugh.

Fade stared at him for a few seconds. His face darkened and said coldly, "Who gave you the courage to use a hundred yuan to acquire my company?"

As he spoke, his energy surged from his body. Evelyn and Dyson's expressions instantly changed.

However, the young man unleashed his positive energy with an arrogant look. He blocked Fade's energy surge and stood up. "Giving you a hundred yuan to acquire your company is just a sign of respect to your dignity. Your company will still be mine even if I don't give a single dime," he said.

"You don't have the qualifications to acquire my company," Fade shouted coldly. Once again, increased energy surged from his body and suppressed the young man.

The young man's face immediately turned red. However, his energy was limited as he desperately attempted to use his own positive energy to suppress Fade. In the end, he couldn't hold on and was forced to sit down.

At that moment, Dyson looked at Ernest and said, "Director Soo, do you really want to let things get out of control?"

Upon hearing this, Ernest's face changed. He gently pulled Fade's clothes and said, "Fade..."

He withdrew his surge of energy and looked at Dyson. "I'll give you one more chance to explain this to me. If you don't provide an appropriate answer, be prepared to accept my wrath!" He warned.

Dyson's expression slightly stiffened. Then, he explained. "Mr. Chen, the reason why we have come today is to not only represent

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the Qin family but the Flying Dragon Clan as well."

"Flying Dragon Clan!" Fade's eyes turned cold.

Dyson pointed at the arrogant young man beside him. "This is my disciple of the Qin family, Henwick. He was selected by the envoy of the Flying Dragon Clan. When the master of the Flying Dragon Clan arrives, he will be accepted as an official disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan," he explained.

"Now, we represent not only the Qin Family but also the Flying Dragon Clan," Dyson added.

"Thus, Mr. Chen, you should be clear about this. Now, the Flying Dragon Clan wants the Ernest Company. If you refuse, there will be consequences. Mr. Chen, I believe you'll understand more than I do as someone with a martial arts background," Dyson concluded.

As soon as he finished explaining, he and Evelyn looked proudly at Fade.

Henwick's face was full of pride as he raised his eyebrows. "If you know what's good for you, hand over the company yourself. When the time comes, I'll put in a good word for you in front of the envoy from the Flying Dragon Clan. Perhaps you'll get a chance to seek asylum as well," he mocked.

"Haha!" Fade immediately laughed as he looked at their proud faces. "You guys really think that the Flying Dragon Clan will be able to suppress me!"

"It seems as if the previous lesson didn't work. I was only absent for less than two months and you dare to betray me. If that's the case, why don't I properly teach you guys another lesson," he warned.

Fade spoke arrogantly as his aura burst out and suppressed the three people from the Qin family.

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All three of their expressions' changed as Henwick gritted his teeth. "I'm a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan. They won't let you off the hook if you dare touch me," Henwick fiercely glared at him and said.

"They're just an Earth Level clan, so I couldn't care less about them. Not to mention that you're only an unofficial disciple as well." Fade laughed coldly and immediately threw a punch.

At that moment, with a pang of a sound, Henwick's dantian abdomen shattered in an instant. He let out an incomparably miserable howl as his entire body collapsed to the ground.

"Fade, are you crazy? Henwick is a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan. How dare you..." Evelyn shouted. Fade didn't show any mercy. He waved his hand and released his inner strength, breaking her legs in the process.

On the other hand, Dyson was even more miserable. His legs and arms were all shattered.

With a wave of his hand, Fade then threw all three of them out as they howled painfully.

Upon seeing such a fast-moving scene, Ernest hadn't even had the time to recover from the shock.

He was momentarily stunned before he finally returned to his senses. He gazed at Fade with a worried expression, "Fade, since you've crippled Henwick, I'm afraid that the Flying Dragon Clan will not let this matter rest. We..."

Fade waved his hand and said, "Mr. Soo, you don't have to worry about the Flying Dragon Clan. Tell me what's going on with the company!"

Ernest sighed and explained, "A month ago, the representatives of the Flying Dragon Clan came to East Coast. Every major family and shareholder turned to them, one after another. Those who were previously on our side pulled out while some even turned their backs against us and attacked us in the process."

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"Ernest Company opened not too long ago, so our foundation was still quite shallow even with the support from Li Group and Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc. The situation is only getting worse as we were constantly getting an allied attack," he added.

"Of course, what's even more devastating is that our customers have lost faith in our products and brand. They wouldn't even purchase our products as they're worried that we could be eliminated by the Flying Dragon Clan at any time."

"The company's performance isn't good. Hence, the situation of the employees was declining as well. Many of them left and for those who stayed, they're not in the best condition either."

Upon hearing this, Fade nodded and thought for a moment. "Mr. Soo, I have a way to save Ernest Company," he said.

"What is it?" Ernest asked hurriedly.

"Mr. Soo, you just mentioned that the biggest problem of the company now is that the citizens have lost faith in our products and brands and are not willing to buy our products. If we create a high-quality, model product and make them want to rush to get it, their trust and faith towards us will naturally be restored," Fade explained.

Ernest looked bitter and said, "Of course, it's a good idea. However, it's not that easy to make a high-quality product."

"As the Hsiang family and the Qin clan have pledged allegiance to the Flying Dragon Clan, their products naturally received support from them. Their products are now in trend and customers can't get enough of it. Moreover, clans like them are superior to the ordinary. Therefore, whatever they support will naturally be something good," Ernest explained.

"Mr. Soo, I understand your concern. However, you don't have to worry as I've already created this high-quality product," Fade explained.

"What have you created?" Ernest felt that it was unbelievable and immediately asked.

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Fade wasn't in a hurry to answer. Instead, he revealed several crystal clear bottles and placed them on the table. "Mr. Soo, do you know what these are?"

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Ernest stared at the small bottle on the table and carefully looked at it. As soon as he saw the words "Sacred Water" on the package, his eyes instantly lit up. He seemed to think of something. "Is this Sacred Water?"

Fade looked at him and asked, "Mr. Soo, have you also heard of Sacred Water?"

Ernest's voice was somewhat excited as he said, "Of course I've heard of it. In the past month, Sacred Water has been trending rapidly. Many martial artists are asking for it."

"I've heard that this Sacred Water can improve a martial artist's potential and cultivation. It's a wondrous medicine that many martial arts practitioners are searching for. However, due to its limited sales, Sacred Water has already become a rare treasure within the ranks of martial artists and the rich people," he continued to explain.

"Following the news of the Flying Dragon Clan accepting disciples, the entire East Coast is searching for that little hope that they can somehow get their hands on Sacred Water to improve their aptitude and cultivation."

"I've also heard that the major families such as the Hsiang family and the Qin families were selected for the Flying Dragon Clan as they've used Sacred Water. There's also a rumor that the envoy from the Flying Dragon Clan has also put a lot of regard towards Sacred Water, finding out a way to produce more of it," Ernest became more thrilled as he continued.

He was excited. However, he thought of something and continued to talk in a softer tone. "The popularity of this Sacred Water is undermined. The effects are extremely good and the demand for it is extremely high. This was also one of the reasons why

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Ernest Company's sales have been declining."

"After all, our products also have an effect on health protection. However, when compared with Sacred Water, the quality of it is far behind. Therefore, Sacred Water will definitely overtake the products of our company."

"I've thought about contacting Sacred Water Company who's behind this and requested to cooperate with them. However, it's so difficult to get in contact with them as the company is in Northern Jusberg. I don't really have the time to head over."

Ernest's tone was filled with regret. He then looked at the small bottles on the table and asked curiously, "Fade, how did you get this Sacred Water? What grades are these?"

Upon hearing this, Fade said to him with a smile on his face. "Mr. Soo, this Sacred Water is the high-quality product that I mentioned," he explained.

"Ah, this..." Ernest was momentarily stunned. "Sacred Water is indeed a high-grade and also high quality product. However, this has nothing to do with our Ernest Company!" He rebutted.

Fade shook his head and said, "Mr. Soo, this Sacred Water is closely connected to our company because I made this product."

"Ah!" Ernest's face was full of shock, he couldn't believe it at all. "Fade, are you saying that you made this product? Are you kidding me? This..." He stuttered.

Fade asked him to take a seat. He then started to explain the entire situation about what had happened in Northern Jusberg and how Sacred Water Company came to be.

Upon hearing this, Ernest's face was filled with surprise and excitement. He was so excited that he couldn't control himself. "Fade, I really didn't expect that you're the owner of Sacred Water Company. Our company is saved. With a top product like this,

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the company will definitely be in development," he exclaimed.

Fade smiled and said, "Of course. The sales of Sacred Water surrounding East Coast and its nearby areas will be fully managed by Ernest Company. Thus, Mr. Soo, be prepared, because in a few days, we'll be having a press conference to announce this great news. Additionally, invite a few martial artists. The company will definitely have a good turn of events."

"Okay, okay, I'll get it all prepared this instant." Ernest was grinning from ear to ear. He was extremely excited as he started to sprint out of the room.

Upon seeing this, Fade stopped him and said, "Hold on, Mr. Soo. Take these few bottles of Sacred Water. Have them yourself. Even if you don't practice martial arts, these are still good for your health."

"These are too precious...." Ernest initially wanted to say that all of it was too precious and that he couldn't afford to waste it. However, on second thought, this was a product that Fade had produced himself. It was nothing to him at all. He then smiled and took the few bottles of Sacred Water before leaving.

Ernest sighed as he held the Sacred Water bottles in his hands. "This is a luxury for me... Other martial artists are searching high and low for these and I'm here drinking it like water," he thought to himself.

As Fade was discussing business matters with Ernest at the company, Dyson, Evelyn, and Henwick were sent to the hospital. Dacre's and Houston's faces were stern and filled with anger as they stood in front of the emergency ward.

Houston smashed his fist against the hospital wall and said coldly, "That is too much. Fade is too arrogant. As soon as he returned, he started to attack the Qin family and even crippled Uncle Dyson and Evelyn."

"What's even worse is that Henwick's dantian abdomen was also destroyed by him," He cursed.

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"The envoys of the Flying Dragon clan were strict with their selection of candidates. It wasn't easy for our Qin family to get Henwick selected and climb up in ranks, but Fade crippled him. I'm not willing to accept this. I want to take revenge!" He cursed even more.

On the other hand, Dacre had a stern expression on his face. However, he was distressed but refused to show it. He looked at his son and said, "Revenge? Fade's skills are god-like. The Qin family are only all about business and we don't have a single martial artist with us. How are we going to take revenge? We're basically asking for death."

Such words left Houston stunned and speechless.

However, his face was still full of unwillingness. He gritted his teeth and said, "Dad, what should we do? Should we just let it go? Or should we apologize to Fade and admit defeat once again?"

Dacre's face was stern and he responded, "Apologizing and admitting defeat is highly impossible. It won't matter as well if we, the Qin family, apologize. Fade holds grudges and this time, with us betraying him, he definitely won't let us live with it. Therefore, there is only one way, and that is to have a stand off with him."

"Dad, you just said that he's already a Martial Arts Master and our family won't be able to fight him. How are you supposed to stand up against him?" Houston asked.

Dacre slightly narrowed his eyes and said, "We can't fight back. However, the Flying Dragon Clan can."

"You just said that Henwick was chosen by the Flying Dragon Clan's envoy, Mr. Ling. Mr. Ling is an arrogant man. What would he think if he finds out that the person he chose was crippled by Fade?"

Houston's eyes lit up and said, "Mr. Ling will definitely not forgive Fade. I'll go and find Mr. Ling this instant."

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"Wait a minute!" Dacre stopped his son.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Houston looked at his father and asked.

Dacre responded and said, "Mr. Ling has already selected more than ten people and Henwick is only one of them. He may not think very highly of him. Therefore, when you meet up with Mr. Ling, bring the silver grade Sacred Water over to him as well."

"We spent a lot of effort to get that silver grade Sacred Water, this..." Houston exclaimed. His expression showed that he was reluctant to take it with him.

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Although the silver grade Sacred Water was only priced at 100 thousand yuan, it was nothing when given to a rich family like the Qin family. Despite this, as the demand in the market was high, it was difficult for them to get their hands on it for even that amount of money.

Finally, upon relying on Dacre's relationship and methods, they had to spend more than 2 million yuan to get that bottle. Now, having to give it up just like that, Houston was naturally reluctant. After all, even with money, it was difficult to say if they could even get another bottle.

"Although the Sacred Water is precious, it's nothing compared to this important matter. Quick, go and find Mr. Ling," Dacre ordered.

"Alright!" Houston nodded and immediately left.

As for Fade, he was about to leave Ernest Company when he received a phone call from Jensi. He heard that Fade was back and wanted to meet up to have a talk.

Fade knew that as a result of the sudden change of the situation in East Coast, he would probably have some changes in his emotions. Therefore, having a talk was indeed needed.

Nonetheless, he agreed that he would go directly to the Geng family's house and meet with them.

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When he set off, he took a few bottles of Sacred Water with him. Due to the serious shortage of supplies in the early stage, simply relying on Ernest Company wasn't enough. Therefore, he was thinking about getting help from the Geng family, considering it as an additional support from them.

Just as Fade was leaving for the Geng family's house, Jenski hung up on the other end of the phone. Hiro came over and glanced at him. "Let's go to the meeting hall. Grandpa is going to have a meeting," he said.

"A meeting? What kind of meeting? What's there to discuss?" Jenski asked.

"You'll know it when you get there," Hiro replied and left.

Jenski then doubtfully went to the Geng family meeting hall.

At that moment, the Old Master, Thamar, sat front and center while Derex sat by his left. Everyone came in and sat in their respective seats.

As soon as Jenski entered the hall, Derex said, "Everyone is here. Let's start."

Soon after that, Jenski looked at Thamar.

However, Thamar lightly lowered his head, as if he was in deep thought.

"Uncle Derex, is there an urgent issue with regards to today's meeting?" Jenski asked.

Derex glanced at Jenski and then at Thamar. "Since Dad doesn't want to speak, I'll host today's meeting then!" He said.

"We've called all of you here today as we have something to tell you." Derex deliberately paused and then said, "We just received news that Fade has returned to East Coast."

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Jenski said with a smile on his face, "I just called Brother Chen and invited him to come to our house as a guest. He agreed."

"What? You invited him over? Why would you make such a decision yourself?" Derex's face instantly changed as he looked at him with a questioning look.

Jenski felt a little strange and could not help but question, "Uncle Derex, our Geng family has always been with Mr. Chen. Now that he's returned, why can't we invite him to our house? Is there anything wrong with that?"

"No! This is terrible!" Derex said with stirred-up emotions. He then looked at everyone and said, "Since Jenski had already mentioned Fade, I'll just cut to the chase for today's discussion."

"That is, in the face of the sudden change of the situation in East Coast, what should our Geng family do as of now? Which road should we choose?" Derex looked at everyone and asked.

Jenski felt that something was wrong when he heard this. He quickly said, "Uncle Derex, what do you mean by this? The Geng family had previously promised to follow Mr. Chen. He even helped us a lot. Do you want to go back on your words now?"

Derex snorted and said, "That's the past. At that time, Fade was in the limelight and became a Martial Arts Master by having the support of company tycoons. However, the present situation is different."

"Ever since the envoy from the Flying Dragon Clan arrived in East Coast, every family has been relying on them. There are already people from the Hsiang family and the Qin family who were chosen by the Flying Dragon Clan envoy, Mr. Ling, to become disciples. Once the master of the Flying Dragon Clan arrives, the official ceremony for the chosen disciples will be held and everything will only start going up from there," Derex exclaimed.

"Now, our Geng family is already one step behind. If we don't switch over to the Flying Dragon Clan now, I'm afraid it'll be too

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late."

Many members of the Geng family listened to Derex's words and nodded. They obviously agreed with him.

Only Jenski responded fiercely and said, "Uncle Derex, we're betraying Mr. Chen if we choose to take sides with the Flying Dragon Clan. We can't do this."

"Why not?" Derex rebutted. "Did you know that 80% of the families and businessmen in East Coast are presently working for the Flying Dragon Clan?" He asked.

"If we don't switch over and work for them now, we'll just be left aside as soon as this opportunity leaves," Derex continued.

"But..." Jenski wanted to retort. However, he was suddenly interrupted by Derex.

"There's no 'but'. Two months ago, the Qin family and the Hsiang families were brutally suppressed by Fade and suffered great losses. Now that they've climbed up this great tree of the Flying Dragon Clan, do you think they won't take revenge when the time comes?" Derex retorted.

"As soon as they start to retaliate, our Geng family will definitely be implicated if we continue to follow Fade. We'll become one of the targets of revenge. Jenski, do you want to see our Geng family perish?" Derex asked.

In the face of Derex's query, Jenski's face was filled with anger and agitation. He said, "Uncle, what you said was just a possibility. You're implying that if we continue to follow Mr. Chen, we'll definitely perish."

"But if we betray him and take sides with the Flying Dragon Clan, Mr. Chen will definitely be mad. Do you think he will tolerate this? Mr. Chen is a Martial Arts Master after all. Do you think the Geng family will be able to withstand the wrath of a master?" Jenski retorted.

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His words made the minds of others waver. They didn't know where to stand.

At that moment, just before Derex could speak, Hiro sneered. "Jenski, haven't you considered the Flying Dragon Clan before saying that?" He asked.

"Fade is indeed a Martial Arts Master who is quite powerful. However, the Flying Dragon Clan is an Earth Level Clan with many more Martial Arts Masters who are countless times more powerful than Fade. Do you think that he will be able to beat the Flying Dragon Clan?" Hiro laughed coldly.

Jenski said angrily, "I agree with you when you said that the Flying Dragon Clan is powerful. However, don't forget that the Flying Dragon Clan is of their own just as the Geng family is of our own as well. Do you think taking sides with them will guarantee that they'll stand up for us as well?"

Derex rebutted and said, "Jenski, there's something you don't know. If it is only the Geng family, the Flying Dragon Clan may not make a move."

"However, the Hsiang family, the Qin family, and even Sanford and Eckhart have already switched over to the Flying Dragon Clan. All of them have a feud with Fade. Moreover, I've also received news that Fade had recently crippled the chosen disciple of the Qin family, Henwick Qin."

"Henwick has already been selected by Mr. Ling and is already considered a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan. With his chosen disciple being crippled, do you think the Flying Dragon Clan wouldn't make a move?" He said in return.

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Jenski's expression tightened as he wasn't able to refute.

The other family members also started discussing amongst themselves in low voices. It was obvious that they were inclined towards taking sides with the Flying Dragon Clan.

Derex even turned his eyes to his father, Thamar. He was ready to allow him to make the decision.

Thamar's expression also changed at the moment. He was also trying his best to think about which side he should be inclined to.

Upon seeing this, Jenski couldn't help but burst into anger. He spoke as his emotions were stirred, "I know that most of you think that because of the popularity of the Flying Dragon Clan, and with Mr. Chen being alone, he would definitely lose."

"But don't forget, when Mr. Chen first came to East Coast, this was how you guys thought of him as well. All of you believed he wouldn't be as good as the Qin family, or the Hsiang family, and even the Geng family, but look at how that turned out," he said.

Upon hearing this, everyone's expression started to change.

Jenski hastily looked at Thamar and continued, "Grandpa, it doesn't matter if it's the Qin Family and the Hsiang Family. However, the Geng Family is different. Mr. Chen has helped us countless times."

"If it wasn't for him, my father's death would still be unjust. If it wasn't for him, Grandpa, you would've been still under the control

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of Darkblood Guard. If it wasn't for him, our family would've been dead by now," Jenski emphasized.

Upon listening to what Jenski had said, Thamar's expression couldn't help but tremble. He seemed to think of something as looked up and said, "Our Geng family owes a great favor to Mr. Chen..."

Upon hearing this, Derex's expression instantly changed as well. He looked a little anxious and quickly interrupted Thamar, "Dad, wait a minute."

"Derex, people can't be ungrateful. Moreover, you've previously offended Mr. Chen and he's already spared your life. Now, you..." Thamar said earnestly.

Derex refuted, "Dad, you don't have to tell me this. I have some news for you."

"What news?" Thamar asked.

Derex didn't say it. Instead, he waved his hand and said, "Watt, come on out!"

Upon hearing Derex's command, a young man in his twenties walked out.

He looked proud as he held his head up. He glanced over everyone in the room in a disdainful manner.

As he walked forward, he immediately sat by Thamar's right side without saying his greetings. He crossed one leg over the other as he had an arrogant look on his face.

Upon seeing this, Jenski's eyebrows furrowed.

Jenski knew of Watt; he was one of the supporting followers of the Geng family. He didn't have much of a presence in the house. He wasn't outstanding either. He was mediocre in his studies, businesses, and even martial arts.

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However, he didn't know why he suddenly became so rude and arrogant.

Jenski immediately shouted in a strict manner, "Watt, you're very bold. You didn't even greet the elders and Grandpa!"

Watt snorted with disdain on his face. He looked at him and said, "Jenski, from now on, my identity will be different. You'd better not shout at me again. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing you despite being a part of our family."

"You..." Jenski was furious.

Thamar was upset as well. He said in a low voice, "Derex, what are you trying to do?"

Derex smiled and said, "Dad, don't be angry. It's a good thing."

"The day before yesterday, Watt passed Mr. Ling's assessment and was officially selected by Mr. Ling to be a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan," he explained.

As soon as he said that, the room became lively and everyone started to discuss it.

"I really didn't expect Watt to be chosen," one of them said.

"Yes, I remembered that Watt's martial arts skills weren't that strong. How did he get chosen?" Another asked curiously.

"I've always felt that the Geng family had been left out as there are already people being chosen from the Qin family and the Hsiang family. However, now I feel so much at ease," a third exclaimed.

"Watt is extremely lucky. This is very good news!" Everyone was overjoyed.

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The discussion went on and on. It was as if almost everyone was excited and happy.

However, Jenski didn't look well. "Uncle Derex, you're bringing Watt to the competition and getting him chosen by the Flying Dragon Clan. Isn't that an obvious move of showing that we're against Mr. Chen? This..." He said.

Even before Derex could speak, Watt snorted with a face full of arrogance. "So what if we're against him? I'm now the disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan, a small little martial artist like Fade is nothing to me," he sneered.

"Watt, don't get ahead of yourself just yet. Mr. Chen has power that you can't even imagine," Jenski warned.

"Power? No matter how strong he is, is he stronger than the Flying Dragon Clan? Humph!" Watt laughed coldly.

Derex turned to Thamar and added, "Dad, we, the Geng family, have someone chosen to be under the Flying Dragon Clan. Our future is secured!"

"Dad, don't tell me that you want to miss this opportunity? Moreover, if you don't go after being selected, it'll be an offence to the Flying Dragon Clan!"

"Dad, you have to thoroughly think it through. It's a matter of life and death for our family!"

Derex said in a very serious tone.

Thamar, who had made a decision to continue to follow Fade suddenly looked hesitant. "This..." He murmured.

"Dad, it won't be wrong to follow the Flying Dragon Clan for the sake of our Geng family and our descendants," Derex continued to persuade him.

Jenski looked anxious and quickly said, "Grandpa, Mr. Chen has helped us countless times. We can't forget about his kindness!"

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"Er..." Thamar was deep in thought as his expressions constantly changed. He was trying to make a hard decision. At that moment, a notice came through, "Old Master, Mr. Chen, has arrived. He's currently waiting in the living room." Upon hearing this, everyone's expression in the room instantly changed.

"Dad, we..." Derex still wanted to say something.

Thamar waved his hand and said, "We'd better first meet with Mr. Chen!"

He said to the servant, "Go and get Mr. Chen. Please escort him here."

Not long after, Fade came to the meeting hall under the guidance of the servant.

As soon as he entered, Fade's eyes swept across the room. He instantly felt that the atmosphere was slightly strange. Jensi and Thamar greeted him with smiles.

Fade nodded his head. He then looked at Derex, who had a cold smile on his face. He couldn't help but frown.

At that moment, Thamar invited Fade to sit down.

Apart from the main seat that was reserved for the Old Master, the next respectable seats were the ones by his left and right. The left was already taken by Derex while the right was initially left for Fade.

However, this position was already occupied by Watt.

Jensi looked at him, signaling him to give up the seat.

However, Watt turned a blind eye to it. Instead, he was arrogant. He kicked out a small stool and threw it aside. "Sit on that!" He



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yelled.

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Even though Fade wasn't concerned about these types of rules, he couldn't help but frown at Watt's attitude.

Fade looked at him and asked coldly, "Who are you?"

At that moment, Jenski panicked and glared at Watt. He quickly explained, "Mr. Chen, this is..."

Just before Jenski could speak, Watt said in a proud tone, "I'm Watt Geng. You don't know me but do remember this name."

Fade narrowed his eyes and looked at him. He then withdrew his eyes and looked at Thamar.

Watt was just a junior. Fade didn't care about his attitude. What he cared about was the attitude of the entire Geng family. If Watt's attitude was instructed by Thamar, then the situation would be entirely different.

At that moment, when Thamar saw Fade looking at him, he naturally knew what he meant.

However, at the same time, he was also very entangled in his heart. From an emotional point of view, he knew that Fade was their savior and has shown his power countless times. Thamar wouldn't even hesitate to stand by his side.

Even though the Hsiang family and the Qin families had already chosen to take sides with the Flying Dragon Clan, Thamar didn't even make a single move.

However, the situation was different now. As Watt was chosen by the Flying Dragon Clan's envoy, Mr. Ling, he would naturally become their disciple after the official ceremony. With that being said, Thamar was now in deep contemplation.

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Upon seeing his grandfather's expression, Jenski immediately understood what he was thinking. Anxiety fell upon him and he hurriedly said, "Grandpa, Mr. Chen had said on the phone just now, that he wanted to discuss something with us. You..."

Upon listening to this, Tamar seemed to think of something and immediately made up his mind. He looked at Fade and said, "Mr. Chen, I'm really sorry. The young generation of our family is ignorant and has offended you."

"Mr. Chen, you're a distinguished guest of my family. Please take your seat." Soon after that, Tamar stood up from his own seat and offered it to him.

Such behavior was very clear for him to make his stance.

Tamar still chose to support Fade, at least for the time being. He didn't want to have a fall out with him.

Upon seeing this, Jenski couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. He then quickly offered the seat to Fade.

On the other hand, Derex and Watt looked upset at the sight of this.

"Dad, you have to carefully consider this. This incident will influence many things in the future for our family, we..." Derex couldn't help but say.

Tamar glared at him and interrupted him, "Whatever happens, Mr. Chen is the savior of our family. It's my duty to let him take this seat."

Upon seeing this, Fade also vaguely understood that there was a disagreement within the Geng family.

He didn't ask any questions nor did he refuse. He immediately walked up to the front seat and sat down.

At that moment, Watt heavily snorted and got up. He shouted at Fade and said, "Get up. You have no right to sit in that position!"


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"Watt, shut your mouth!" Jensi hurriedly shouted.

Thamar also frowned and shouted, "Watt, don't be presumptuous."

Watt didn't listen to him at all. Instead, he continued to take a step forward and looked at Fade. He pointed at him with a proud face and said, "You'd better stand up, do you hear me? I'll give you three seconds. If you don't get up at this very instant, don't blame me for being rude."

Upon narrowing his eyes, Fade looked at Watt in front of him. He said in a cold and stern voice, "Who gave you such authority to talk to me this way? Derex?"

As Fade's gaze fell on him, Derex looked a little flustered. However, he thought of the matter about the Flying Dragon Clan. He straightened his back once more, feeling that he seemed to have more confidence. 

Watt sneered and said disdainfully, "Who gave me this authority? I'm afraid I'll scare you to death if I tell you."

He deliberately paused, as if he wanted to give Fade some time to prepare himself for the shock.

Watt continued, "I'll tell you now, Fade. I, Watt Geng, was selected by Mr. Ling of the Flying Dragon Clan and will officially become a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan."

"From now on, I'll have the final say in the affairs of the Geng family. However, since you've previously helped my family, I won't do anything to you. Now, get out of my family's house before it's too late," he sneered.

Watt's face was filled with pride while his tone was haughty.

Upon hearing this, Jensi and Thamar's faces immediately changed. Both of them were stirred up in a mess.

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"Watt, do you know what you're talking about?" Jensi yelled.

"Apologize to Mr. Chen this instant," Thamar warned.

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Watt didn't move a single muscle as Derex supported him. "Fade, everyone knows about the situation in East Coast. You can't hold on for much longer. Now, our Geng family has Watt and we've already joined the Flying Dragon Clan. You can't be the boss anymore," Derex said.

"By the way, I have to remind you that the master of the Flying Dragon Clan will soon arrive in East Coast. The Hsiang family, Qin family, as well as Sanford, will not let you go easily. If you know what's good for you, you can now leave East Coast. Otherwise, you're dead," Watt continued.

Upon hearing this, Fade's expression was calm. He looked at Derex and Watt as they were proud of themselves. "So, this is the reason as to why you're so arrogant?" He asked them.

"You're looking down on me just because you're now a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan?" Fade laughed.

Upon seeing Fade's disdainful look, Watt was angered as his pride was simply stepped and looked down on. "What are you saying, Chen! The Flying Dragon Clan is an Earth Level clan, and I'm now an Earth Level clan's disciple. It's a status that not even a person like you can just disregard," he snorted.

"If you have the knowledge, you'd better leave now. If you do so, then the Geng family will let you go."

Fade shook his head and sarcastically said, "It's ridiculous and pathetic. You don't know how narrow-minded you are. You don't even know who you're talking to!"

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As he spoke, he clapped the table with one hand and stood up. He glared at Watt and said, "Don't even bother telling me that the Flying Dragon Clan is an Earth Level Clan, let alone telling me that Watt Geng is a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan. Even if you tell me that a Heaven Level clan came down, I couldn't even care less."

"Today, you've already disrespected me. This is equivalent to a direct insult to my master," he yelled.

"The master can't be humiliated!"

"You must pay the price!"

As he shouted, Fade's energy surged and his positive energy roared as he fiercely forced it down on Watt.

Even though Watt was chosen by the Flying Dragon Clan, he was still only a middle-stage Black Level martial artist in terms of strength. He wouldn't even stand a chance against Fade's suppression.

At that moment, his face flushed red as he was pressed down on his knees. The veins on his forehead throbbed and he couldn't even utter a single word.

"Fade, you wouldn't dare..." Upon seeing this, Derex's face changed and he immediately shouted.

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However, Fade snorted and exerted his energy even more. With a loud slam, Derex was kneeling on the ground and wasn't able to move a single muscle. ²

A sharp Qi-blade then appeared on Fade's fingertips. The Qi-blade, which was emitting a terrifying light, approached Watt.

Upon seeing this, Watt's face was terrified and his voice trembled with fear. "What... What are you going to do?" He nervously asked.

"I've already said that you can't insult my master!" Fade said coldly, "Now, it's your turn to pay the price."

The Qi blade was sharp. It aimed towards Watt's dantian abdomen and gradually stabbed him inch by inch.

Watt understood that Fade was about to cripple him. As such, he couldn't help but feel afraid. He gritted his teeth and warned, "Don't you dare touch me. I'm chosen by Mr. Ling and I'm a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan. If you lay your hands on me, the Flying Dragon Clan won't forgive you. Don't..."

"Cut the crap!" Fade snorted as his energy suppressed even more. All of a sudden, Watt couldn't utter a single word.

The Qi-blade on Fade's fingertips then penetrated Watt's dantian in his lower abdomen and completely smashed it.

All of a sudden, Watt screamed and fell to the ground. His face was pale and he was sweating.

"No, my dantian, my cultivation," Watt shouted. "You've destroyed my future and my martial artistry. I'll kill you..." Watt said with

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much difficulty.

He shouted with resentment in his eyes. He pulled out a short blade from his arms and charged towards Fade.

Fade snorted and stepped on Watt's right hand which was holding the knife. With a slight force, the bones in his right hand were crushed, causing him to once again scream miserably. Soon after, he passed out.

"Idiot!" Fade cursed. Upon seeing this, he kicked Watt away and looked at Derex.

He immediately shivered, rolled, and crawled towards the back. At the same time, he looked at Tamar and shouted, "Dad, save me! Save me, quickly."

Tamar had a stern expression on his face and didn't even move an inch. There wasn't even a hint of emotion on his face.

It wasn't because he was emotionless, but it was that he dared not let himself show any excessive feelings. If he provoked Fade, not to mention Derex and Watt, the entire Geng family might cease to exist.

At that moment, Derex was constantly shouting. "Dad, Fade has already crippled Watt, the hope of our Geng family. Stop him and quickly inform the Flying Dragon Clan! Quickly..."

Upon hearing these words, Tamar's temple throbbed violently. He cursed "idiot" in his heart and shouted, "Derex, shut up!"

Not to mention that when Watt was still in good condition, Tamar had already chosen Fade. However, now that Watt was crippled, the Geng family had automatically declined their loyalty to the Flying Dragon Clan. Tamar wouldn't even think to side with them.

Therefore, the most important thing right now was to appease Fade and remind him to not hold a grudge against the Geng

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Family.

However, Derex not only refused to apologize, but he swore that he would take revenge. Therefore, these were all the actions that made Fade even more furious. As such, Thamar was naturally inclined to call his son an idiot.

Despite this, Thamar still couldn't bear to see this happening to his only son. With this disturbance tugging on his heart, he looked at Fade and begged, "Mr. Chen, I..."

However, even before Thamar could speak, Fade spoke in a cold voice. "Master Geng, I've already given your Geng family a chance. Previously, if it wasn't for Jensi's sake, I wouldn't have made a move."

Upon hearing this, Thamar's body trembled and he no longer dared to ask for more. He quickly bowed his head and apologized before backing away. "Mr. Chen, I'm sorry. Derex is at fault. Mr. Chen, you can do whatever you want to him," he said.

"Dad..." Derex screamed miserably as soon as he heard these words.

However, Thamar was expressionless at that moment. He was obviously ready to give him up.

Fade looked at Derex. With the sounds of two cracks and two cries of pain, Derex's legs were instantly broken.

Fade then handed Jensi a document before he immediately left.

Thamar and Jensi hurried forward to see Fade off. It wasn't until his back was completely out of sight that they returned from the door.

As soon as they returned, Derex had already fainted. Thamar quickly asked the servant to carry him out for treatment. He sat on the chair, paralyzed. It was as if he had aged a few additional years.

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On the other hand, Jenski picked up the documents that were left by Fade and began to read them.

A few minutes later, he let out a cry of surprise and said, "Great! This is amazing."

"What's the matter? Why are you being so loud?" Tamar frowned and asked.

Jenski quickly came to his grandfather's side and handed over the document. "Grandpa, this is great news. It turns out that Mr. Chen came to our house to discuss a business deal. It turns out to be an amazing deal," he exclaimed.

"A good deal? The situation with Mr. Chen is currently unstable. How can this be great news?" Tamar asked in disbelief.

However, Jenski immediately handed the document over to him and let him read its contents. "Take a look for yourself, Grandpa!"

Tamar looked at the document with doubt. The more his eyes scanned through the document, the more excited he became. As soon as he finished reading it, he was just as excited as Jenski. "This... This is great. I can't believe something this amazing has happened!" He exclaimed excitedly.

"My goodness. Mr. Chen has unexpectedly asked the Geng family to cooperate in his Sacred Water business. Sacred Water is currently the most popular product in the entire country. Not only is this a wealthy sign, but it's clearly a great benefit for gaining connections," Tamar said.

"It isn't just about cooperating in a business deal for the Sacred Water products. More importantly, the manufacturing Sacred Water Company behind Sacred Water, was founded by Mr. Chen. That is to say, Mr. Chen's skills are much greater than I thought. I'm afraid it's true when he said that he wasn't afraid of the Flying Dragon Clan," Jenski added.

"It's a relief that I've made the right choice. Otherwise, the Geng family would've missed an extremely great opportunity and even


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offended Mr. Chen! That would basically be a death wish!" Tamar sighed in relief.

At that moment, the excitement and joy in his heart completely replaced the sorrow of his son and another family member being crippled.

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Upon returning from the Geng family's house, Fade wasn't in a very good mood.

Derex betrayed him and the Geng family had thought the same as they looked down on him. It was because of Fade's immaculate strength that he changed his mind. However, with the appearance of the Flying Dragon Clan, he once again changed his loyalty and it was all quite as expected. 

Fade had initially thought about uniting everyone in East Coast as soon as he returned. However, with the appearance of the Flying Dragon Clan, all his plans were ruined. Not only that, almost everyone had turned their backs and turned into his enemies.

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Needless to say, Henwick, who was crippled the day before, was the best evidence. The situation for Sanford and his disciple, Eckhart, could also be seen from Gellert's situation.

Although nothing had happened to the Hsiang family, from the looks of Gellert, Henwick, and even Derex, the betrayal of the Hsiang family would naturally happen in due time.

After all, from the beginning, the Hsiang family was the strongest family in East Coast. Nonetheless, they were also the family who violated the most rules and was the most suppressed family. Hence, following the arrival of the Flying Dragon Clan, the Hsiang family might be the first to take their side.

After getting rid of the miscellaneous tasks in his head, Fade and Ernest met up a couple of times in order to prepare for the press conference as well as the opening of the official sale for Sacred Water.

The business was going in an orderly manner.

Meanwhile, Fade received a surprising phone call. His first-ever disciple, Jasmine Zhuo, had come to East Coast.

Fade arrived at the East Coast airport to pick her up. However, she was embarrassed as soon as she came out of the entrance. "Master, I'm really sorry that you had to pick me up, I..." She apologized.

Fade waved his hand and said, "Jasmine, you can just call me 'teacher'. We're all master, apprentice, and friend after all. There's

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nothing to be sorry for. " 1

"Yes, Teacher!" She nodded as she still felt slightly embarrassed.

As soon as she got into the car, "Why the sudden trip to the East Coast?" He asked.

She said, "That's because I knew that you were on in East Coast, so I just thought of coming over. Additionally, the principal of Szeto Academy, Master Kaeran Szeto, needed me to discuss something with you."

"Szeto Academy, what's the matter over there?" Fade asked.

Jasmine explained, "The Academy's situation hasn't been very good recently. As the major clans are all entering the secular society, a lot of power fights are happening in Capital City. There's even a Heaven Level clan in Capital City accepting disciples. Szeto Academy has been suppressed and it seems like they can't hold on much longer."

"Since they can't hold on much longer, then let's just close it. After all, the initial plan for Kaeran to open up Szeto Academy wasn't about accepting disciples but for the Dragon Mausoleum. Now that the case of the Dragon Mausoleum is settled, there's no need for Szeto Academy to continue," he replied.

"Master Kaeran also had this thought. However, since you're not there, he couldn't decide on it by himself, so..." She explained.

"He can decide this by himself!" Fade had no interest in Szeto Academy for two reasons. The first reason was that the case of the Dragon Mausoleum had already been resolved. The second reason was that he wanted to cut ties with the Earth Level clan, Thousand Star Academy, that was behind Szeto Academy.

Jasmine nodded and obediently wrote down what he had said in a small booklet. 1

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As soon as he saw this, he couldn't help but smile and ask, "Jasmine, how is your cultivation going? Did you work hard on it when I'm not around?"

As soon as the matter of cultivation was brought up, her pretty face immediately turned even more serious. She nodded her head and said, "Teacher, I've been earnestly cultivating and I didn't slack off at all. With my current strength, I've already reached the middle stage of the Black Level. I'm not too far away from the advanced stage of the Black Level."

He examined her cultivation and found that it was true. He couldn't help but sigh a breath of relief in his heart. Her skills in martial arts cultivation were indeed impressive.

It hadn't even been a year since he had started to teach her martial arts. She went from a person with no knowledge of martial arts to a middle stage Black Level martial artist. Her gift of the Green Wood Spirit was truly amazing.

Soon after that, he brought her to her hotel.

During this period of time, with the company's affairs and Shinnie still needing protection, Fade could use a little help. Upon seeing Jasmine's arrival, he finally had an assistant. 

One day later, she returned from the company and found Fade. She looked at him with some hesitation and said, "Teacher, I, I..."

"Feel free to speak if you have anything to say!" He said when he saw her behavior.

She clasped her hands together in front of him and raised her head to look at him. "Teacher, it's like this. As the clans are gradually entering the secular society, many more people are starting to know about martial arts, right?" She asked.

"I have an old friend who's also a distant relative. They've just started to know about martial arts and want to find a master before entering a clan. They also know that I'm currently following a martial arts master, so they asked for my help as they want

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to learn martial arts as well. So, I..." She explained.

She then slowly started to die down in her speech. Her gaze dropped from Fade as she lowered her head. She then said in a bashful manner, "Teacher, I'm really sorry. I don't want to add another burden on you, I..."

He smiled as he looked at the incomparably bashful girl. "Jasmine, don't be nervous. It's just about learning martial arts, right? Why don't you let them come over? I'll take a look at the situation and give them some pointers," he offered.

"Really, Teacher?" She asked in surprise.

"Don't tell me that you can't believe what I'm saying?" He asked.

"I believe you, I believe you!" She hurriedly nodded.

"Bring them over then, I have some free time tomorrow afternoon," he said.

She nodded and said, "Thank you, Teacher. Thank you!"

"Well, you've been busy all day now. Go ahead and have some rest!" He said.

Early the next morning, Jasmine walked into the Ernest Company with a short-haired boy who looked either seventeen or eighteen years old.

There was a middle-aged couple who looked like they were in their forties following behind them. It seemed that they were the parents of the short-haired boy.

"Emerson, you should restrain your usual temper when you see my teacher later. My teacher is very skillful so you need to show respect," she warned the short-haired boy.

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Upon hearing that, Emerson put his hands in his pockets and said impatiently, "I've heard you, Sister Jasmine. You've already said this so many times. I feel like my ears are about to fall off."

The middle-aged woman behind him also said at this moment, "Jasmine, Emerson is already eighteen years old. He's very sensible. He isn't a child anymore so there won't be any problem."

Jasmine turned to look behind him at the middle-aged couple and said, "Uncle, Aunt, I'm not being long-winded but my master is truly very skillful. If Emerson is able to accept his pointers and even gets accepted as his disciple, it's truly his enormous luck."

Emerson curled his lips when he heard that. He disagreed with Jasmine's words and said, "Sister Jasmine, my goal is to learn from a Heaven Level master. I even nearly entered an Earth Level clan. I might not even choose that master of yours."

"Emerson, you can't speak of my teacher like that. My teacher, he..." Jasmine was a little displeased.

The middle-aged man behind him immediately tried to smooth things over and said, "Jasmine, Emerson just said it casually. Don't mind him. It'll be great to accept some pointers from your master as he's from the world of martial arts. Once my Emerson gets into a clan, he'll surely be thankful for it."

At this moment, the middle-aged woman also added, "Although my family isn't very rich and noble, I can still fork out a few hundred thousand. When the time comes, I'll be sure to thank your master."

"My teacher is a man worth tens of billions of yuan. Why would he care about a few hundred thousand?" Jasmine muttered in her heart but dared not say it out loud.

At that moment, she was starting to feel a faint sense of regret.

Her third uncle's family didn't know much about martial arts. It's all due to the fact that martial arts were trendy now and he even

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heard the news that their son had a gift; that's why they brought him over. They even boasted that their son would be entering a Heaven Level Clan.

To be honest, they really didn't know anything at all.

However, they were still considered relatives of hers after all. She couldn't be prideful and refuse to help.

"I hope they won't cause any trouble later!" Jasmine prayed in her heart.

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Jasmine then led Emerson and his family to the company.

Upon knocking on the door, she entered the room and said to Fade, "Teacher, they're here."

The three of them then walked into the room and looked at him.

Jasmine hurriedly introduced them to Fade, "Teacher, this is my cousin, Emerson Zhuo, and these are his parents, my uncle, Brucille, and aunt, Amelia."

She then introduced Fade to all three members of Emerson's family. "Uncle, Aunty, Emerson, this is my master, Fade Chen."

At that moment, the three of them sized him up. The expressions on their faces obviously showed mixed feelings of surprise and suspicion. For a brief moment, they were stunned and were speechless.

Finally, Brucille squeezed out a smile and took the initiative to say, "Hello, Mr. Chen. Thank you for your time."

Fade nodded and said, "It's not a problem, you're all Jasmine's relatives and she is my disciple. I'm glad to help out."

Brucille then chatted with Fade.

However, Amelia and Emerson were whispering to each other by the side.

"This guy is Sister Jasmine's master? He doesn't seem like it!" Emerson said.

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"How old is he? I don't think he even reached the age of thirty. What ability can such a young man have?" Amelia asked.

"Mom, do you think Jasmine lied to us?" Emerson asked.

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Although their voices weren't loud, Fade was still able to hear them and looked up at them. However, they were Jasmine's relatives after all. Therefore, he showed them some respect and didn't call them out. "Emerson, tell me what you think. What do you want me to guide you on?" He asked.

Emerson curled his lips and looked down on Fade. He didn't move at all.

Brucille glared at him, signaling him to stand up. He then came forward to Fade and said, "Mr. Chen, my goal is to learn martial arts and enter a clan."

"Wanting to join a clan! How is your understanding about martial arts and the clans?" Fade questioned.

Upon hearing that, Emerson suddenly became a little excited and said, "I know a lot about martial arts. Last month, one of my classmates was chosen by a Black Level clan and was accepted as a disciple. His entire family made rapid progress as well."

"That guy was as skinny as a bamboo pole, and he looked like he could even be blown away by the wind. I've learned two years of Taekwondo and was always in the top ranks at my school," he proudly added.

"My strength is definitely much better than my classmate's. He had already been selected by a Black Level clan. I feel that with my strength and potential, it's only natural for me to be selected by an Earth Level clan. It's even possible to say that I'll get accepted by a Heaven Level clan too," Emerson said.

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"That is my goal."

As soon as he was finished, arrogance was plastered all over his face.

Upon hearing this, Fade couldn't help but glance at Jasmine. Her face was entirely expressionless as she was speechless.

This fellow had no knowledge of martial arts at all, yet he was still so proud and arrogant. He even said that he was able to enter a Heaven Level clan or an Earth Level clan at the very least.

After all, even the major families of East Coast, like the Hsiang family and even the Qin family, upon knowing that they could climb into the Flying Dragon Clan, which was an Earth Level clan, were ecstatic as it wasn't something easy. On the other hand, this fellow was indeed arrogant and boastful about something he has no knowledge of. It was amusing.

Fade obviously wouldn't say those words aloud. He paused, looked at Emerson, and said, "You said that you've practiced Taekwondo for two years. What level are you currently at?"

"I've entered the quarterfinals during the Taekwondo competition in our city," Emerson answered as he was pleased with himself. He then made a stance and said, "How about this? I can't explain it clearly. I'll demonstrate it to you and then you'll understand."

Without waiting for Fade's consent, Emerson began to showcase his Taekwondo skills.

Having learned Taekwondo for the past two years, his posture and stance were stable. His skills weren't that bad either for an amateur.

However, from Fade's point of view, Emerson's strength wasn't enough at all. He hadn't even reached the middle stage of the Yellow Level. He was only at most at the early stage of the Yellow Level.

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Even if their focus was taking in disciples based on potential and aptitude, strength was just a reference. Emerson's body and potential were also very mediocre. He was at the level of ordinary people. Even if he practiced martial arts, the late stage of the Yellow Level was his limit.

As compared to Jasmine's rare Green Wood Spirit, his talent really wasn't worth looking at.

After his little show, Emerson looked at Fade with an excited expression on his face. "What do you think, Mr. Chen? Based on my skills, do you think I could enter an Earth Level clan or even a Heaven Level clan?" He asked.

Brucille and Amelia were standing by the side as they looked very excited about his thoughts.

Fade really wanted to say no and let him give up on martial arts. However, when taking into account his pride, he rearranged his sentence and said, "Emerson, I've seen your Taekwondo skills and I think for an ordinary person, it's not too bad."

"It's just that the requirements of an actual martial artist are different from that of an ordinary person. If you really want to enter the world of martial arts, you need to work a lot harder."

His words were euphemistic, but the meaning was obvious; Emerson's skills just weren't enough.

However, the faces of the three Zhuo family members' darkened upon hearing his words.

Emerson said coldly, "Mr. Chen, do you mean that I'm not talented enough?"

Fade nodded slightly and said, "There is still something missing as of now."

"How could that be? That classmate of mine is obviously weaker than me. He even got accepted by the clans, so why can't I? Mr. Chen, do you think that maybe you've mistaken me?" Emerson asked.

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Jasmine's face stiffened and she immediately shouted, "Emerson, watch your manners."

Emerson's words had already questioned Fade. As Fade was a Martial Arts Master, a master couldn't be insulted. If he had encountered a bad-tempered master, he would've been dead by now.

However, all three members of the Zhuo family obviously didn't understand what he was doing. Instead, they were displeased with her reaction.

"Jasmine, Emerson was just asking a question. Why are you so agitated?" Brucille asked.

"What my Emerson said may even be true. That master of yours could really be wrong, he..." Amelia added.

"Uncle, Aunty, stop blabbering nonsense." Jasmine's voice was raised as if she was shouting.

At that moment, they seemed to be a little angry as well.


Amelia directly said, "Jasmine, we're your elders. How dare you shout at us. What does this mean? Do you know what it means to respect your elders, you..."

Jasmine was feeling both frustrated and angry at this moment. "Aunty, you guys don't understand martial arts. My master is a Martial Arts Master, and a master cannot be questioned. If it was another master, I'm afraid they would've already taken action," she explained.

"What kind of master is he? Is he that incredible?" Amelia questioned.

"A martial arts practitioner is also a human being. As a human being, why can't we question him? What kind of reason is this!" She added.

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"Furthermore, isn't he just a young man? You don't need to put on an act!" She roared. 

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Chapter 1839

"You..." Jasmine wanted to explain further.

At that moment, Fade interrupted her and said coldly, "Since you don't know anything, I'll just be honest then!"

He initially wanted to be more tactful. However, this family of three was completely ungrateful. "All of you don't even know anything. You're all clueless about the high expectations and challenges of the martial arts world," he said bluntly.

"To be honest, with Emerson's talent, it's impossible for a Heaven Level, Earth Level, or even a Black Level clan to accept him. Even if he gets lucky and gets selected by a Yellow Level Clan, he'll just be an errand boy."

"I'm telling you now that Emerson has no future in martial arts. I'd advise you to give this up as soon as possible!"

Upon hearing Fade's words, the family of three were stunned and couldn't believe what he had just said.

A few seconds later, all three of them spoke with sullen expressions on their faces.

"I don't believe you. I don't believe that my talents are as bad as you say they are!" Emerson said emotionally.

Amelia also chimed in, "Before we came here, I met with our local Martial Arts Master and they said that Emerson has an immaculate talent."

"I've already said what I should say. As for whether you believe it or not, it's completely up to you. Now, it's time for you to leave!" Fade was ready to open the door to send the guests away.

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Upon seeing this, Emerson's family looked even more displeased.

"You... You..." His face was filled with anger and dissatisfaction. It was as if he wanted to say something to Fade.

However, Brucille, who was beside him, stopped him and shook his head. He forced a smile and said, "If that's the case, then we'll take our leave."

He then looked at Jasmine and said, "Jasmine, we'll be leaving now."

Soon after that, all three of them left.

Although Jasmine was displeased, she still escorted them to the exit after a few words with Fade.

As soon as Emerson and his family left the company, they started to mutter with displeased and upset faces.

"D*mn it, who does Fade think he is by saying that I don't have any talent. How could I only be an errand boy!" Emerson yelled.

"Emerson, don't listen to that kind of nonsense. In my opinion, he's just a liar. He probably isn't that powerful anyway so he deliberately said those words to you," Amelia added.

"Jasmine, you're really something. It's ridiculous of you to introduce such a person to my son as his master," Brucille said.

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After a round of complaints, Emerson looked at his parents and asked, "Dad, Mom, where should we go now?"

Amelia was briefly stunned before she said, "Your father has a few acquaintances in East Coast. If we can find some connections, we'll definitely be able to find a few martial artists."

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At that moment, Brucille added on and said, "Don't worry, Emerson. I've heard that there's a clan conference at the East Coast Conference Center. There are plenty of clans accepting disciples there. We'll go over and try it out tomorrow."

"What do you mean by trying it out? Emerson is so talented, he'll definitely get chosen," Amelia stated.

"That's right. He'll definitely get chosen," Brucille nodded in agreement.

Upon hearing those words, Emerson was yet again excited and confident.

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Emerson's matter was just a small episode for Fade. Hence he soon put it at the back of his mind.

However, the next incident that came was quite surprising. It was a phone call from Yaakov Hsiang.

As the most powerful family in East Coast, Fade has heard so much news about the Hsiang family upon returning. However, they were much lower in profile than usual.

In the past few days, Eckhart's cousin, Gellert, had been harassing Shinnie while the Qin family came to nitpick with the company. Furthermore, he had gotten rid of Gellert and even had to deal with Watt's situation in the Geng family.

On the contrary, the Hsiang family whom Fade had much trouble with in the past was surprisingly quiet for the last few days.

Yaakov had come to see him on his own initiative. "Tell me, what can I help you with?" Fade asked, as it aroused his interest.

Yaakov, who was on the other side of the phone, didn't beat around the bush. He directly said, "Mr. Chen, you've been in East Coast for the past few days. You should've already learned about the current situation here."

"I'd like to meet up and have a talk with you, Mr. Chen."

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Fade paused for a moment then replied, "The time and location!"

Yaakov was momentarily stunned as well. It seemed that he didn't expect Fade to agree so quickly. Nonetheless, he hurriedly told him the time and location and said, "Tomorrow morning, 10 o'clock, at the conference center's VIP lounge on the third floor."

"I see. Alright then," Fade said and immediately hung up the phone.

The next morning, he and Jasmine came by the conference center.

As soon as they got out of the car, Fade saw a sea of people at the entrance of the conference center and the atmosphere was lively.

Many young men and women lined up and entered the center with a huge billboard hanging from the second floor. However, the content of it wasn't about a celebrity nor an advertisement; it was the introductions of the different clans.

For example, some of the central clans wrote, 'Oceanic Clan, a Black Level clan with immense power. Main training in water-class martial arts. Searching for talented individuals. As soon as you've passed the test, you'll be treated with the best.'

As for the other posters, they were also promotional slogans by different clans.

It turns out that this conference center was the main place where clans were scouting for martial art disciples.

After all, not all clans were at the Earth Level or as popular as the Flying Dragon Clan.

There were many other smaller clans as well. Therefore, each of them would probably act like this and promote their clans in this conference center. People who were interested would sign up, take an on-site examination, and get accepted as disciples.

In this way, the process of recruiting disciples would be much more convenient. It would also be easier to discover individuals

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with potential hidden amongst the common folk.

The sea of people at the scene was the best evidence.

Fade and Jasmine naturally didn't have to wait in line like ordinary people. Even before they approached the entrance, someone had already walked up to them and invited him into the center of the hall.

Upon seeing such a scene, many people in line immediately began to talk about it with dissatisfaction.

"Who are those people? They didn't queue and went straight in?"

"Yes, it's unfair. Why do we have to wait so long in a queue when they could just walk right in. I need to make a complaint!"

"Yes, let's all make a complaint together. This is such unfair treatment."

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Amongst the dissatisfaction, someone heard them and immediately laughed coldly.

"Are you kidding? Who do you think you are? How can you talk about fairness!"

"That's Fade Chen, a powerful man who shocked East Coast two months ago. He's a Martial Arts Master. Now tell me, why do you think he can directly go in?"

"What? That's Fade? A Martial Arts Master?" Some people were very surprised. "Hasn't it said that when the Flying Dragon Clan arrived, he was greatly suppressed by them?"

"No matter how much he's been suppressed, he's still a Martial Arts Master. He's someone that we can't compare to," someone said

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"Yes, Martial Arts Masters are not easy to deal with," another agreed.

"Then what is he doing here? A guy like him probably wouldn't compete with us, right?" Someone curiously asked.

"Are you kidding me? We're on different levels when compared to him."

"However, it's possible that Fade is here to admit defeat to the Flying Dragon Clan. After all, they are an Earth Level Clan," someone suggested.

"That's possible. After all, the Flying Dragon Clan has great power. Although Fade is strong, he's definitely no match for them alone. It wouldn't be bad for him to admit defeat and become an honored elder of the Flying Dragon Clan."

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In the midst of the discussion, Fade walked into the conference center.

Amidst the bustling crowd, people with eager eyes came to the back and joined the line.

Emerson's family was among those people.

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Chapter 1840

Fade arrived at the VIP lounge on the third floor of the conference center. Yaakov was standing outside the door as he welcomed him with a smile on his face, "Mr. Chen, you're here."

Upon seeing this, Fade was a little surprised. He squinted at Yaakov and sized him up for a few seconds. When compared to his previous arrogance, this fellow appeared to be extremely humble at this moment.

"Mr. Chen, please!" With a smile on his face, Yaakov greeted him once more.

Fade nodded and stepped in.

Jasmine stayed behind and said to him, "Teacher, I'll wait for you outside."

"Don't be so serious. You can go ahead and relax," he replied lightly and walked into the VIP lounge.

The VIP lounge was decorated in a luxurious manner and the area was huge. There weren't many people in it, except for Fade and Yaakov. There was just another man around the age of mid-twenties, sitting on the couch with his legs over one another and a face full of arrogance.

Upon seeing this, Fade couldn't help but narrow his eyes and look at the young man.

At the same moment, the young man was also looking at him.

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Upon staring at him for a moment, the corners of his lips curled up. He laughed coldly as he sat on the couch, "You're Fade Chen?"

This posture and tone immediately made Fade frown. Then, he asked coldly, "Are you, Mr. Ling?"

At that moment, Yaakov introduced him and said, "Mr. Chen, this is Mr. Nickel Xu, a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan."

At that moment, Nickel said with a proud face, "You're not qualified to meet with my senior, Fredrick Ling. However, you should feel honored that I'm here meeting you today."

Upon hearing this, Fade's face became stern. He turned over to Yaakov and said, "So, Yaakov, you've called me to meet you. Was it because of this?"

However, Yaakov hurriedly said in a respectful manner, "Mr. Chen, I'm only following orders."

Nickel crossed his legs and said, "I'm the one who wanted to meet up with you. There's something I need you to do!"

"Is this an order?" Fade narrowed his eyes and his expression became a little cold.

Nickel obviously saw his displeasure. However, his attitude didn't change at all. He continued, "Yes, it's an order. Now, I, Nickel Xu, represent my senior brother, Fredrick, and the Flying Dragon Clan. You, Fade Chen, are ordered to submit to the Flying Dragon Clan."

"These are the corresponding conditions. Take a look and sign it," he demanded.

As he spoke, Yaakov handed a document and a pen to Fade.

Fade snickered loudly and released a surge of energy.

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In an instant, the documents on Yaakov's hands were directly shredded and turned into countless pieces of paper as they flew around in the room.

Yaakov was startled. His entire body was ice-cold, and even his arms started to tremble uncontrollably.

Not to mention the lack of preparation in defence and attack, Fade's sudden move was something that he had never expected. Yaakov would've been dead if the target of the attack wasn't the document.

Nickel, on the other hand, was annoyed. With a stern look on his face, he glared at Fade and said in a low voice, "Do you know what you're doing?"

Fade retorted coldly, "I know exactly what I'm doing. But you, do you know what you are doing?"

"It was previously your best chance. However, you rejected it yourself. Do you understand what the consequences will be?" Nickel said coldly.

Fade said faintly, "I'm not interested in the consequences. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave now."

After that, he turned and prepared to leave.

However, Nickel suddenly stood up from his seat and shouted, "Stop! You cannot leave without my permission!"

Fade turned around and looked at him. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "You want to stop me?"

Nickel snorted coldly, "Fade, I'll just say it right now. Today, you'll either submit and pledge loyalty to the Flying Dragon Clan, or I'll cripple you. There's no other way, so you better choose wisely."

"Cripple me?" Fade snickered coldly as the energy from his body immediately surged.

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Yaakov's face immediately changed and he quickly retreated. At the same time, he warned Nickel, "Nickel, don't be impulsive now. Mr. Chen is a Martial Arts Master, we..."

Upon hearing this, Nickel shouted, "So what if he's a Martial Arts Master? I am a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan and one of the envoys who was sent by them to East Coast to recruit disciples. Would he dare lay a finger on me?"

Without speaking as much, Fade's right hand suddenly moved out and clapped an attack.

With the sound of a bang, Nickel screamed and flew backwards. He spat out a big mouthful of blood and fell to the ground without being able to move.

"You... How dare you..." Nickel's eyes were red and filled with surprise. He didn't expect that Fade would really attack him.

However, Fade didn't waste any more time talking to him. He stepped forward and slammed his palm directly on Nickel's abdomen, shattering his dantian and instantly rendering it useless.

He then directly turned around and left without any hesitation.

Nickel howled miserably in the VIP lounge behind him. At that moment, Yaakov quickly stepped forward to help. At the same time, he took out his phone and made a phone call. "Fredrick, I'm Yaakov. We didn't finish the discussion. Nickel's dantian was smashed by Fade and his cultivation was destroyed."

"What!" Fredrick let out a terrifyingly loud growl on the other end of the phone. "Fade is indeed bold. How dare he lay a finger on a person of the Flying Dragon Clan," he said.

Yaakov remained silent as Fredrick angrily ranted. As soon as his anger had subsided, he continued and said, "Fredrick, I'll be bringing Nickel to the hospital. Perhaps there's a chance to save him. Will you be coming over?"

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A cold snort came from the other end of the phone came through, "His dantian is broken. He's already a good-for-nothing. I don't have to go there. Just take care of him!"

"Understood!" Yaakov respectfully said. However, there was a complex expression in his eyes.

Turning back to when Fade had just entered the VIP lounge, Jasmine just came down from the third floor and was wandering around the bustling conference center.

Countless young men and women filled with hope rushed to the test sites of various clans. They signed up to accept the test and anxiously waited for the results to be announced.

With the announcement of the results, some were thrilled while some were saddened. The entire conference center was filled with many emotions.

Just as Jasmine was walking around, she suddenly saw some familiar faces. "Emerson and his family are here?" She thought to herself.

At that moment, Emerson's family was excitedly looking at the various clans available at the centre.

"I didn't expect there to be so many martial arts clans. However, most of them are unpopular small clans!" Emerson said.

His mother looked around and said, "There are so many clans here. Our Emerson can definitely be chosen by at least one of them."

His father nodded and said, "If only I knew that this place was so convenient, then we could've avoided so much trouble."

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