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Chapter 1841

The family of three looked around as they chatted and laughed, hesitating as to which clan they should choose.

"Oceanic Clan; this clan isn't bad. I know of their reputation. Although they're a Black Level clan, they're still amongst the stronger ones," Emerson said. He fancied that clan and walked over with a smile.

His mother and father followed suit behind him.

However, amongst the other clans that were also on the first floor with the Oceanic Clan, there were surprisingly not a lot of people in line for them.

Just as Emerson and the parents felt that it was slightly strange, Jasmine walked over and said, "Uncle, Aunty, Emerson."

Upon hearing this, the three of them turned their heads. Their expressions changed as soon as they saw that it was Jasmine. Brucille managed to squeeze out a smile and said to Jasmine, "Jasmine, what are you doing here?"

"I came with my teacher," Jasmine said. "Uncle, what are you doing..."

Without waiting for his father's response, Emerson laughed coldly and said, "I'm here to participate in the Oceanic Clan's clan examination."

Amelia then added in a sarcastic tone, "Some people just don't really know how to identify talent when they see it. Therefore, we came here to meet professionals who will recognize Emerson's talent!"

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Jasmine could hear the mockery in her tone. However, she ignored it and continued, "Uncle, Aunt, I don't think you should be going for the Oceanic Clan examination."

"Why not? Our Emerson is so talented, he'll definitely get chosen," Amelia said proudly.

Jasmine frowned lightly and said to Brucille, "Uncle, the Oceanic Clan is a Black Level clan and they're of a high profile as well. As my master said, I'm afraid that Emerson's talent wouldn't be sufficient to enter."

"Furthermore, to participate in this clan's entrance exam is not so simple. You'll need to pay a participation fee that is one million yuan per entry," Jasmine added.

"One million! That's so expensive!" All three of them could not help but feel taken aback as they heard of the figure.

She nodded from the side. This was also why she had come to persuade Emerson. Although his family was fairly rich, their family's wealth was approximately just five million yuan in total.

However, when this amount was brought into the world of martial arts, it was not even considered a big amount. As soon as one million yuan was used up for the Oceanic Clan's examination, one-fifth of their wealth will be instantly used up.

Moreover, with Emerson's potential, it was impossible for him to be selected by the clan. Therefore, this one million yuan would be instantly wasted.

Jasmine didn't want to see her uncle's hard-earned money go down the drain just like that.

However, after a brief discussion between the family of three, they didn't listen to Jasmine's advice.

"If it's one million yuan then we'll just let it be. As long as Emerson passes the exam, the amount that he would earn in return

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would be ten folds," Amelia said.

"Don't worry, Dad, I'll be sure to pass the examination. As long as I become a disciple of the clan, I'll definitely let my family prosper," Emerson added.

.....

Brucille was slightly hesitant. However, when he thought of his son's and family's future prospects, he finally gritted his teeth and nodded. He said in reply, "I'll pay one million yuan."

As they spoke, the three of them walked towards the registration spot of the Oceanic Clan.

"Uncle.." Jasmine became anxious as she tried to persuade them.

"Jasmine, I understand that you're afraid that Emerson will surpass you as soon as he enters the martial arts world. Your pride would be hurt and that's why you're trying your best to stop us. It's because you're jealous of Emerson," Amelia said coldly.

"Aunty, I'm not. I'm just..." Jasmine was both anxious and angry as she wanted to explain.

However, the family of three didn't listen to her at all. They immediately proceeded to the registration spot of the Oceanic Clan.

Amelia squeezed out a smile and said, "Master, nice to meet you. My son's potential is very good and he wishes to be apprenticed to the Oceanic Clan. May I know..."

Upon hearing this, the staff member of the Oceanic Clan looked up and interrupted her. He hit the table and said, "Registration fee, one million yuan. Pay up and you can enter."

Although they'd just heard about this from Jasmine, they still couldn't help but feel slightly sorrowful.

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Emerson and Amelia looked at Brucille as he painfully paid the fee.

The staff member of the Oceanic Clan briefly inspected the form. He then took out a number card and threw it at Emerson. "Go on in!" He shouted.

He picked up the number card and excitedly walked in. His mother and father were about to walk in as well.

However, the staff member of the Oceanic Clan shouted, "What are you doing? Stop!"

Both of them were shocked and said hesitantly, "Our son went in. We want to be together..."

"Only those who take part in the test can enter. You can't accompany them! All of you, wait outside," the staff member said in a cold tone as he pointed in the other direction.

Emerson's parents looked over and saw a few middle-aged men and women standing there. They were probably the parents of the other candidates.

As both of them were about to head in the other direction, Brucille thought of a question and asked the staff, "Master, I'd like to ask. If my son doesn't pass the exam, the registration fee, could it be....."

"What kind of joke is this!" The staff member snorted coldly. "Our clan is an Earth Level Clan. The ones who are in charge of the examinations are all Earth Level experts," he raised his voice and said.

"We're now giving our time to test this lowly world. Having to ask for one million is already an affordable offer. You're still trying to request a refund. Do you think we're..." The staff member angrily said.

Upon seeing this, Brucille and Amelia were taken aback and hurriedly apologized as they were afraid of offending the other

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party.

Both of them then arrived at the empty space where several parents had gathered.

Amelia took the initiative to talk with them. Very soon, several parents began to excitedly talk with one another. It was as if they were waiting for their children outside the university gates before the college entrance examination.

"I've previously asked someone and they said that my son's talent wasn't bad. There's hope in the Oceanic Clan," one of them said.

"I don't care about this. My daughter's only here to give it a try. Even if a good clan like the Oceanic Clan was to reject her, we could try another clan. After all, it's just a registration fee," another parent said.

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Upon hearing these words, Brucille felt a little ashamed. He then moved a little further away.

However, Amelia was excited as she talked about her son. "My son is confident this time. We came here because some people said that my son is talented and he'll definitely get chosen," she said.

"Actually, it's just that we don't have many connections here. Otherwise, my son wouldn't have come here and would've probably immediately gone for the examination points for the Earth Level clans or even Heaven Level clans," she added.

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As soon as the other parents heard this, they were instantly stunned and looked at her with a different gaze.

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Chapter 1842

One parent said doubtfully, "This time around, no Heaven Level clans came down to East Coast, and the most famous clan is an Earth Level one, called the Flying Dragon Clan. And even so, the Flying Dragon Clan accepts disciples by recommendations and not public examinations, so your son..."

"Oh... I see!" Amelia paused before continuing, "Well, my son is very powerful. He'll definitely make it this time."

"Then what realm has your son reached? I'm not exactly sure but my son is 20 this year, and he is at the early stage of the Black Level, and it can't be any lower than that," the parent replied.

Amelia paused yet again, before she responded, "Well, I don't seem to know much about that. The things about Yellow Level, or Black Level, I've only heard about it from my son, but I'm not that clear about it."

At this moment, Brucille was nervous, because as he vaguely remembered, his son had said before that he was at about the early or middle stage of the Yellow Level.

"Jasmine's master said that Emerson's talent is just average. Do you think Emerson..." He worriedly asked.

Amelia rolled her eyes at her husband and cut him off, "What nonsense are you spouting? My Emerson is very talented. He'll definitely pass the examination."

Just as the two spoke, a young man walked out.

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The two parents immediately walked up to him with an anxious and nervous expression. "How's the examination? Did you pass it?"

The man shook his head and answered in a slightly disappointed voice, "No, it was a near miss. The Oceanic Clan master said that I could try the other clans. I'll probably have a chance there."

The parents sighed, but they then encouraged him, "Since the great master of the Oceanic Clan has already said it, then there must be a chance. Let's go to the clan at the side and give it a try."

After that, they left.

Upon seeing this, Brucille grew even more uneasy. He began to worry. "That person said just now that his son's strength is at the early stage of the Black Level, but he didn't pass the examination. Emerson probably..."

"Shut up. You only speak of bad things and overthink things..." Amelia nagged.

Just then, inside the Oceanic Clan, an angry roar suddenly burst out, "What are the people outside doing? How dare you let this kind of trash come in and waste my time?"

As they shouted, the staff member at the entrance of the Oceanic Clan turned pale and rushed in.

More than ten seconds later, he walked out with a pale-faced man, whose face was plastered with shock and fear.

"Get lost. You're just a piece of trash. You almost got me fired," the staff member remarked coldly and threw the person to the floor.

The man let out a groan and stood up.

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Then, the crowd saw his face clearly. It was Emerson.

His parents were stunned. After a few seconds, they quickly ran over to his side.

"Emerson, w-what happened?" Amelia asked.

His expression was grim as he said, "The people of the Oceanic Clan disregarded me and said I wasn't qualified enough, so they kicked me out."

"Why? Emerson, you're very talented. In this city... " She still found it somewhat hard to believe.

However, at this moment, Brucille made eye contact with the cold gaze from the staff member from the Oceanic Clan and immediately pulled both his wife and Emerson aside.

At this moment, Jasmine walked over, sighed softly, and said, "Uncle, Aunty, Emerson, my teacher didn't lie when he said that Emerson is not that qualified. If he really chooses to take the path of martial arts, I can ask help from my teacher, then perhaps there might be a chance..."

Upon hearing that, Emerson's expression turned cold. "Jasmine, are you trying to humiliate me even more? I don't believe what your useless teacher has said at all."

Amelia hurriedly added, "Don't be too proud of yourself, Jasmine. It's just the first one this time. There are still so many clans, so my Emerson will definitely succeed."

As she spoke, she pulled Emerson along and they went to another clan to participate in their entrance examination.

Behind him, Brucille seemed like he wanted to say something, but couldn't say it.

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Jasmine could only sigh when she saw this. She thought to herself, "Uncle might have to use up all his wealth this time!"

Following that incident, all the Black Level clans that they registered for immediately kicked Emerson out. Furthermore, there were some who didn't even accept his registration, immediately rejecting him.

The family of three looked extremely upset.

They gritted their teeth and walked towards the Yellow Level clans.

They thought to themselves that with Emerson's talent and strength, if the Black Levels wouldn't accept him, he would probably have a shot in the Yellow Level clans!

However, reality was cold and cruel. Not only did Emerson fail the examinations for all the Yellow Level clans, even the last few Yellow Level clans rejected him at once when they saw him.

They had spent more than four million on the registration fees but failed to pass any of the examinations. Instead, they made such a scene, which immediately became the focus of attention of the people at the center. Everyone was talking about Emerson and his family.

"Haha, where did this country bumpkin come from? He hasn't even managed to enter the door of martial arts, but came here to sign up for clans. It's so funny."

"I know, right? A piece of trash like him should at least be self-aware. He's just wasting money at this point."

"I think their entire family is a joke. Just now, they even said that they were going to sign up for Heaven Level and Earth Level clans."

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"With that kind of level, he can't even get chosen as an errand boy by a Yellow Level, and they even claimed that he has high talents. It's all so amusing."

.....

Faced with mockery and chides, the family of three were extremely dejected.

Upon seeing this, Jasmine came over and said softly, "Uncle, my teacher is upstairs. Why don't I take you up and have a rest. Don't stay here."

She had meant well in the first place, but now, in the eyes of Emerson and his family, her words were like mockery.

Overwhelmed with anger and frustration, Emerson glared at her and asked, "Are you laughing at me too? I don't need you to meddle in my business."

"That's not what I mean, Emerson. I..." She tried to explain.

However, Amelia cut her off. "Get lost, Jasmine. Don't think that just because Emerson failed, you can laugh at him. You're not that powerful either. You're only an apprentice to a young man, and even boasted about it in front of us. You're definitely not qualified to take part in any of the examinations also. What qualifications do you have to mock my Emerson?"

"Aunty, I'm not..." Jasmine hurriedly defended herself

However, at this moment, a middle-aged man dressed in a Taoist robe walked over. He looked at Jasmine and said, "Miss, I can see that you're reserved and talented. Would you like to join the Triforest Acedemy?"

"Huh..." She was a little taken aback.

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Chapter 1843

A middle-aged woman walked out and went straight to Jasmine's side. She then said, "Miss, I'm the elder of the Plumie Clan, I would like to accept you as my disciple. Come and join us!"

"The Triforest Acedemy noticed her first. How can you, the Plumie Clan, come and snatch her away?"

"What do you mean by snatching her away? The young lady didn't even agree with you. Young lady, the Plumie Clan is very powerful. As long as you agree to join..."

As the two of them were talking, more martial artists rushed up as well.

"Miss, join us. Our clan master is willing to accept you as a disciple."

"Our clan will be using the best resources to cultivate you, plus a ten million pay as well."

"Huh, 10 million. That's not a big deal. We'll pay you 50 million."

.....

In an instant, the atmosphere became lively. All people from various clans gathered around, fighting for Jasmine to enter their clans.

Emerson and his parents were all stunned, confusion written all over their faces.

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"W-What the hell is going on?"

"Why are there so many people fighting over her? There isn't anything special about her," Amelia remarked sourly.

A martial artist that couldn't squeeze in, immediately laughed coldly and responded, "Nothing special? Haha, what do you know?"

"This girl may be young, but she has already reached the late stage of the Black Level. She can be considered a formidable disciple even in the Black Level clans. Furthermore, her innate talents are excellent. It's very likely that she has a wood-spirit talent. This is very rare in the martial arts world."

"Not to mention Black Level clans, this type of talent is extremely rare in the Earth Level as well. I'm afraid that she'll have people fighting left and right for her."

"If only our clan was not weak, otherwise this type of talent is definitely hard to come by," another martial artist remarked with a sigh.

Emerson and his mother were shocked upon hearing those words. Their mouths were wide open, but not a single word was uttered.

Just a moment ago, Amelia had ridiculed her by claiming that she wasn't even at Emerson's level, but in reality, she was very wrong. Her son was deemed as trash who was just wasting time, even when they had voluntarily gone up and paid for registration fees.

On the other hand, Jasmine, was a natural-born genius whom every clan was fighting over for by offering thousands and millions of pay in return.

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Such a huge gap was like a heavy slap on Amelia's face, making her cheeks burn with embarrassment as her expression fell.

Jasmine, who was surrounded by the crowd, quickly said, "Everyone, I already have a master, so I can't join your clans. However, thank you for your kind consideration."

Upon hearing this, everyone from the clans sighed and retreated regretfully.

She let out a sigh of relief when she saw this. She was about to leave.

Just then, an elder in his sixties, with white hair came up to her and said with a smile, "I'm Zarrick Gongsun, the elder of the Oceanic Clan, I would like to welcome you to join our clan."

"Thank you very much, Master Gongsun. It's just that I..." She opened her mouth to speak.

However, he interrupted her, "I know that you already have a master, but after listening to my condition, you can make up your mind. We, the Oceanic Clan, are willing to train you as the top disciple of the new generation. We can promise that you will enter the Master realm within 20 years."

As soon as he finished his words, the audience burst into an uproar.

Everyone knew what being a Master meant. One would be a Heaven Level martial artist. Even amongst the major clans, a Master was highly respected.

Not to mention that in the secular world, every master was a remarkable figure.

Now, the Oceanic Clan had actually guaranteed that Jasmine would reach the Master realm within 20 years. By then, Jasmine would only be about 40 years old. She would definitely be one of the youngest Masters who ever lived.

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For a moment, everyone was both shocked and excited. They couldn't wait to agree on her behalf.

After all, such a good opportunity was once in a blue moon.

As for Emerson and his family, they learned from the rest of them how powerful a Master was. Only then did they realize how big of a gap there was between Emerson and Jasmine.

Everyone was waiting for her to agree.

She shook his head and answered, "Master Gongsun, thank you for your kindness. However, I've already acknowledged a master, and I don't wish to switch allegiance."

"Miss, this is a Master level that we're talking about. Are you sure you don't want to think about it?" Zarrick was also stunned. He did not expect her to reject him, hence, he tried to persuade her.

However, her expression was resolute as she replied, "I've thought things through very clearly."

After that, she turned around and was about to head upstairs.

Zarrick's eyes flashed as he regarded her retreating figure. Finally, his eyes turned cold and he said, "Miss, wait a minute."

She turned around and looked at him with a frown.

Zarrick said, "Miss, you said that you have a master. Then, I want to ask you, who is your master and where is he now?"

"You're still young. I'm worried that you'll be deceived, and your talent will be wasted."

"Thus, why don't you give your master a call and I'll have a battle with him. By then, you'll be able to see who's stronger. Then, you can make your decision, and I'm sure you'll make the right choice!" Zarrick said confidently.

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Jasmine shook her head and said, "Master Gongsun, it's not that I don't respect you. It's just that, you're not a match for my master."

"I am no match for him? Really?" Zarrick repeated in disbelief. "I am an elder of the Oceanic Clan, and I am at the early stage of the Earth Level. Do you really think that I am no match for him?"

"Yes," Jasmine answered with a serious nod.

He frowned.

Suddenly, Amelia shouted at the top of her lungs, "Well, her master is not a powerful person, but just a child in his twenties."

Jasmine frowned and turned to her aunt. "Aunty, how could you say that about my master?"

Amelia pursed her lips and replied, "I'm not lying. Your master really is a twenty-something child!"

Upon hearing this, Zarrick smiled and said to her, "Young lady, I believe that you have been deceived. Why don't you leave now and join my Oceanic Clan? You'll surely have a future here!"

She shook her head and left without saying another word.

Upon seeing this, Zarrick appeared in front of her and blocked her way. "Then, Miss, let your master challenge me so that you won't waste your talent."

"I've already said that you are no match for my master. Furthermore, my master is busy, so he doesn't have the time to challenge you," she responded.

When Zarrick heard this, he raised an eyebrow and chided, "Why would a kid be busy? Isn't this just an excuse?"



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"Master Gongsun, I..." She was beginning to grow impatient.

At this time, a clear voice rang out, "That is not an excuse. It's just that you, Zarrick, are indeed not qualified enough to challenge me!"

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Chapter 1844

Everyone's attention immediately shifted over to the source of the voice.

Then, everyone saw a young man in his twenties walking out of the elevator.

When Jasmine saw him, she immediately walked over, "Teacher, I..."

Fade replied, "I know what's going on. Stand behind me."

At this moment, Zarrick seized him up and asked, "Are you her master?"

"Yes!" Fade answered. "Are you the one forcing my disciple to enter your clan?"

"I am an elder of the Oceanic Clan. This girl has a rare wood-spirit talent. She will be much stronger if she cultivated martial arts with me than with you, so stop wasting her future."

"I'm willing to follow my master," Jasmine quickly replied.

Fade looked at Zarrick and added, "You heard it too. My disciple is not interested in joining your clan."

"Also, a small clan like your Oceanic Clan? Please." Fade laughed coldly.

"How dare you! The Oceanic Clan is a Black Level Clan. How dare you insult us? Apologize immediately, otherwise don't blame me for what I'm about to do," Zarrick roared.

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Fade sneered as he looked at him with disdain. "Go ahead then. It'll be my pleasure!"

"You arrogant brat!" Zarrick was infuriated as he glared at him and yelled, "I'll now show you what I'm capable of."

"Now, Miss, take a good look. You'll see who's the real master here. This master of yours won't even be worth mentioning in our clan."

While speaking, Zarrick let out a loud roar. His energy rose sharply as he attacked Fade.

Upon seeing this, Fade shook his head and commented, "Ignorant and arrogant. It's a waste of my time to fight with you."

"How dare you!" Zarrick was furious, and his energy became more and more fierce.

At this moment, everyone around erupted into a fit of discussion.

"This young man is too arrogant!"

"He is Fade Chen. He's very famous in East Coast. How is this arrogance?"

"I know, but that was a few months ago. Now, Fade has already faded."

"It doesn't matter, the Oceanic Clan is an elite clan, and for him to challenge a clan like that, it's already an unwise choice!"

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Amongst the crowd, Emerson and his family were also watching Fade and Jasmine with grim expressions on their faces.

"Let's see how Master Gongsun teaches this guy a lesson."

"He's just slightly more talented than others, and he's already this arrogant. Hmph! What's there to be arrogant about?"

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"That's right. That girl doesn't know what's good for her, and even refused when the master took the initiative to take her in as a disciple. Now that she has angered the master, I think that it'll be too late for her to regret."

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"Boom!"

In the midst of the discussion, Zarrick launched an attack at Fade. A wave-like force emerged with Qi, surging with positive energy.

A burst of exclamations sounded.

"Is this the strength of a true martial artist? It's too powerful."

"As expected of the Oceanic Clan and even an Earth Level master. He's amazing."

"This is the unique skill of the Oceanic Clan, the Wave Palm. It's like the overwhelming power of the sea waves. Ordinary people can't resist it."

"If he attacks with the Wave Palm, that guy will be dead for sure."

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The moment that the attack was about to hit Fade, he dodged.

He shook his head disapprovingly, stretched out his right hand and gently patted Zarrick.

All of a sudden, with a bang, a blast of strength rushed out and smashed into Zarrick.

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With a scream, he flew away and fell to the ground. He spat out a mouthful of blood, his face turning pale.

Surprise was written all over his face as he looked at Fade. "How could this be? Y-You actually..."

Fade glanced at him and remarked blandly, "As I said, you are not qualified to be my opponent."

Zarrick's face turned pale and he wanted to say something, but in the end, he fell silent. He was helped up by the people from the Oceanic Clan and then they backed away gloomily.

Seeing this, the others retreated as well, especially those who had been recruiting Jasmine earlier, and those who had spoken rudely about Fade. Their eyes flickered, and they lowered their heads, afraid that he would attack them.

Emerson and his family, who were standing in the crowd, were also in a state of shock and panic. They quickly shrank back.

They had never expected that Fade would be so powerful as to defeat an elder of a Black Level clan like the Oceanic Clan.

When they thought of what Jasmine had said, the three members of the Zhuo family could not help but be filled with immense regret. If only they had listened to Jasmine. Even if they could not take Fade as their master, they would still be able to receive some advice from him. That would be such an amazing thing!

However, now that they had missed this opportunity, it was no longer possible to redeem it.

When they thought about how they had used up almost all of their wealth on the registration fees, they immediately turned pale, and their expressions fell.

However, Fade was obviously not interested in Emerson and his family. At this moment, he took Jasmine with him and was about to leave the place.

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Jasmine walked beside him and said in a low voice, "Teacher, I have caused you trouble."

He shook his head and replied, "Jasmine, you're my disciple. It's my duty to protect you. You don't have to blame yourself."

"Okay!" She nodded, a smile appearing on the corners of her mouth. She then asked, "Teacher, how was your discussion upstairs? Mr. Hsiang..."

He shook his head and answered, "It didn't end well. Let's just leave it at that."

Just as Fade and Jasmine were walking toward the entrance of the conference centre, the crowd at the entrance suddenly separated, and everyone fell silent.

A team of burly bodyguards, wearing uniforms, rushed into the center of the venue with serious expressions, separating the surrounding crowd. They shouted solemnly and silenced the entire crowd. Then, they laid a long red carpet on the ground.

Upon seeing this, everyone was shocked, as they curiously looked over.

"Who's coming? Why is there such a big crowd?"

"It must be a huge celebrity. Otherwise, the martial artists here wouldn't buy it!"

"No matter who he is, he's not someone whom we can provoke. We'd better stay away from him."

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Under the curious gazes of the crowd, a man wearing a pair of leather shoes stepped down onto the thick red carpet surrounded by the two rows of bodyguards. A blue-robed man with long hair stepped into the room.

The man was dressed in traditional clothes. The corner of his mouth was slightly raised into an arrogant smile, and a

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domineering aura surrounded him.

He seemed aloof, and he was very good looking. He looked like he had stepped right out of a fairytale, attracting the attention of many girls.

Some young and bold girls even had stars in their eyes as they stared at the man with smitten expressions.

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Chapter 1845

As the man walked into the centre of the venue, someone shouted loudly, "The envoy of the Flying Dragon Clan, Fredrick Ling, Mr. Ling has arrived. Please bow to him."

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked, and their eyes were filled with surprise.

"Fredrick Ling, he is Fredrick Ling!"

"The envoy of the Flying Dragon Clan who recently came to East Coast, and has all the big, wealthy families siding with him, left and right!"

"He is definitely the disciple of an Earth Level clan, this power, this aura, is too amazing!"

.....

A burst of discussion ensued as everyone bowed to him.

Fredrick looked at the crowd with a smile, seemingly having gotten used to it.

However, when his gaze fell on Fade and Jasmine in the center, his expression couldn't help but turn cold.

That was because, at this moment, they were the only two who didn't bother to bow to him.

"Who are you? How dare you refuse to greet me?" He snorted as he regarded the both of them.

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Before Fade could open his mouth, someone had already come to Fredrick's side and said, "Mr. Ling, that man is Fade Chen. He was the one who caused Mr. Xu a trip to the hospital by smashing his dantian during the negotiation just now."

Upon hearing this, Fredrick's expression immediately fell. He glared at Fade and asked, "So he is the one who hurt my fellow junior?"

"Yes!" Fade answered blandly as he met his gaze boldly.

Upon seeing this, anger flashed across Fredrick's face as he snorted. "Since you've admitted to it, why don't you kneel down before me?"

"Kneel down? I, Fade Chen, never had to kneel before anyone," Fade huffed.

"What did you just say..." Fredrick's tone quickly grew cold.

However, Fade stood still as he gazed at him coldly.

Frederick then waved his hands and ordered, "Attack and ruin him."

In an instant, more than a dozen bodyguards who were following behind Fredrick immediately moved forward, and they rushed towards Fade to besiege him.

Upon seeing this, the crowd stepped back in fear.

At the same time, the expressions on some people's faces changed at this moment. The fear that they had for Fade immediately turned into joy upon witnessing his imminent demise.

"This brat deserves it! He was much too arrogant. Now that he has offended a real big shot, I'll see how he'll settle this!"

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"Huh, he has offended Mr. Ling. He'll be lucky if he doesn't die here today."

"So what if he's a master? Right now, only death awaits him."

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Emerson and his family were filled with joy as they watched the scene unfold before them.

"Huh, it was a good thing that we did not go after him. He's an idiot for provoking the big shot of the Flying Dragon Clan."

"So what if Jasmine is talented? I don't even know if she'll be able to survive now, while my Emerson will certainly live."

"That's right. Look at how proud they were just now. Now, they look foolish, don't they!"

.....

Just as the bodyguards were about to make their move, a martial artist came over to Fredrick's side. He pointed at Jasmine and said, "Mr. Ling, the girl by Fade's side is quite talented. It seems that she possesses the rare wood-spirit talent. If you can accept her..."

Upon hearing this, Fredrick's gaze landed on Jasmine. After looking at her for a few seconds, his eyes lit up and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"She's only in her twenties and is already at the late stage of the Black Level, and also possesses the rare wood-spirit talent. Her level of talent is indeed impressive!"

"Furthermore, she's also beautiful. I didn't think that such a person would appear in this mundane world."

Upon hearing his words, the martial arts practitioners around him started to flatter him.

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"Mr. Ling, Jasmine is very talented. If she's accepted by the Flying Dragon Clan, it'll be a great contribution from you!"

"Being chosen by Mr. Ling is a great honor for her. Not to mention being Mr. Ling's junior, even if she was your servant, I think that she'll be very glad!"

.....

Upon hearing these words, Fredrick could not help but raise an eyebrow, and his eyes began to shine.

His gaze landed on Jasmine, and he began imagining the scene of him accepting her and having such a beautiful woman by his side, being at his service.

For a moment, he felt that his body was a little hot, and his eyes were a little red.

During this time in the secular world, all the wealthy families had introduced him to plenty of beautiful women, with all different kinds of characteristics, but none of them had interested him.

However, this time, Jasmine had actually aroused his fiery passion, which piqued his interest.

Thinking of this, he greeted the martial arts practitioners around him.

The martial arts practitioners immediately understood and quickly shouted to the bodyguards, "Only aim for Fade. Do not hurt the girl."

Hearing this, the bodyguards all rushed to Fade to besiege him.

Faced with these bodyguards, Fade shook his head and snorted. He then waved his hand, and a stream of energy was released from his body.

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His energy, like waves, immediately knocked down all the bodyguards who were besieging him.

With just one move, more than a dozen bodyguards had been knocked down by him.

Everyone looked at him in disbelief. Even though they had witnessed him defeating Zarrick with one palm, he had now beaten Fredrick's bodyguards, which was indeed surprising.

Frederick was slightly surprised upon seeing this. He immediately narrowed his eyes and remarked, "Now this is quite interesting."

He then took a step forward and said, "It looks like you are indeed quite powerful, seeing that you were able to defeat my junior."

"Don't talk about Nickel. In my eyes, you're just the same, all pieces of trash," Fade replied coldly.

"You..." Fredrick's face instantly fell, and his expression turned cold.

However, he didn't make a move immediately. Instead, he looked at Jasmine and waved his hand. "You're Jasmine Zhuo, right? I'm Fredrick Ling, and I think that you're quite talented. Now, on behalf of the Flying Dragon Clan, I'm willing to accept you into our clan. Now join me!"

After speaking, Fredrick looked at Jasmine with an extremely confident expression. With his hands behind his back, he seemed to be waiting for her to come forward.

However, to his surprise, she shook her head and answered, "Sorry, my master is Fade Chen. I'm not interested in the Flying Dragon Clan, let alone you."

"Huh..." Upon hearing this, Fredrick's eyes narrowed, and there was a hint of anger on his face.

17:13 

At this moment, he had already made up his mind to conquer Jasmine, properly train her, and make her his servant and serve him.

He looked at Fade with a chilling gaze and asked, "She is your disciple, isn't she? Now, I will give you a chance. Give her to me and I can spare you this time. I will leave you your life and only destroy your dantian."

Upon hearing that, Fade lifted the corners of his mouth and couldn't help but laugh.

17:13 

Chapter 1846

Fredrick snorted coldly as he glared at Fade. "What are you laughing at? I was feeling merciful when I gave you a chance, otherwise you would've been dead once I've made my move."

Fade just shook his head as he looked at him. "I'm laughing at how arrogant you are. You think you're giving me a chance, but what you don't know is that your so-called chance is a joke to me."

"How dare you!" Fredrick shouted angrily, his gaze as cold as ice as he stared at Fade with killing intent.

"You want to fight?" Fade snorted with disdain on his face. "Trash is trash. So what if you want a fight? Do you think that I'm scared of you?"

This time, his words triggered Frederick. He immediately brought forth his sword.

He waved the sword, and his positive energy followed his movements. Sparks of energy shot in all directions of the hall and riddled the place with holes.

"It's your honor to die under my sword." Fredrick glared at him.

However, at this moment, Fade seemed bored and couldn't care less about Frederick's threat. "Just attack me. Why are you talking so much?"

"You..." Fredrick was furious. The sword in his hand flew out, and his energy erupted into an infinite number of tiny blades of

17:13

wind. They engulfed Fade, allowing him no chance to escape.

The crowd was both shocked and surprised when they saw this.

"The rain of swords is too powerful! It's impossible to dodge!"

"The disciples of the Flying Dragon Clan are really extraordinary."

"Frederick has reached the middle stage of the Earth Level. He's more powerful than Zarrick of the Oceanic Clan. It's natural that he's this powerful."

"This time, Fade is doomed."

.....

"From my point of view, this can still be turned around. Frederick has said that as long as Fade hands over the disciple, he could let him off the hook."

"I also heard that the Flying Dragon Clan had sent someone to recruit Fade, but he rejected the offer."

"Huh, he thinks too highly of himself. He dominated East Coast some time ago, and is now drunk on power and unwilling to be beneath others. In the end, he was even rude to the Flying Dragon Clan. Isn't he just digging his own grave?"

"The evil we bring upon ourselves are the hardest to bear "

.....

Amidst the discussions, Frederick's attack closed in on Fade.

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Fade's eyelids twitched slightly at this attack and he spoke calmly, "You're slightly stronger than Zarrick. It seems the Flying Dragon Clan isn't all talk, but still, that's all it is."

With that, his gaze sharpened and he let out a loud roar.

Instantly, waves of energy erupted from him like a tsunami.

The energy waves rushed towards Frederick's rain of swords and in the instant that they collided, the tiny blades of wind shattered into infinite pieces and dissipated into thin air.

"This, this is impossible..." Frederick was shocked when he saw this.

However, the waves of energy were still rushing towards Frederick endlessly.

His expression changed as he felt the terrifying energy from the energy waves and he quickly circulated his positive energy, trying to fight back.

However, it wasn't until the energy waves reached him that he realized that he had underestimated the power of the attack.

The turbulent energy waves struck Fredrick hard like a tsunami.

The tremendous force wasn't something that he could stop. Even the bodyguards beside him were sent flying by the energy wave.

His body rolled out of the exhibition center and continued tumbling down the stairs. He looked battered, with his clothes torn, and wounds scattered all across his body.

After dealing with Frederick, Fade walked out the exhibition center with Jasmine.

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Everyone else didn't dare to look him in the eyes as they quickly made way for him, gazing after the both of them with admiration in their eyes.

It wasn't until they left that the silent exhibition hall burst into an uproar.

"Fade has defeated Frederick. I didn't see this coming!"

"He didn't just defeat him, he crushed him! He didn't even move a muscle, and Frederick had been defeated in a single roar. Fade is really too powerful."

"He really deserves to be a Martial Arts Master, Master Chen. He really is powerful. It seems that the winner is yet to be known this time!"

.....

"Hmph, all of you are so short-sighted. Fade only defeated Frederick and you think that he will surely win, are you that naive?"

"Otherwise?"

"Think about it, Frederick's just a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan; he's not even an internal disciple, not to mention core disciple. As for the Flying Dragon Clan, they have over ten Martial Arts Masters. After a few days, the Masters of the Flying Dragon Clan will arrive. Do you think Fade is a match for them?"

"Well..."

.....

The news that Fade defeated Zarrick and Frederick quickly spread across East Coast City like wildfire and caused a heated

17:13 

discussion.

However, Fade wasn't bothered by these discussions. Instead, he prepared for the press conference of Ernest Company and the release of Sacred Water.

As the Northern Jusberg production line kept up with their production and the number distribution channels increased, Sacred Water Company became more and more famous across the country.

In the past, only martial artists knew about Sacred Water. However, the practices of the upper class society started to spread down. Following this, the name "Sacred Water" started to be known to ordinary citizens.

Especially after learning about the extraordinary effect of Sacred Water, many families who had dreamed of becoming martial artists tried their best to get a bottle. In a short period of time, the price and fame of Sacred Water was lifted to an astonishing level.

The Sacred Water Company behind it also garnered a lot of attention. Some martial art clans even contacted the company, wanting to cooperate with them.

However, when the offers reached Fade, he rejected them all.

Finally, all the preparations were ready and then came the day for Ernest Company's press conference. Sacred Water was to be sold here.

Both Ernest and Fade had put in a lot of effort for the press conference. They had invited almost all the relevant personnel from East Coast City and the surrounding areas.

However, although Ernest Company had caused a stir, it looked like its final struggle to ordinary citizens.

17:13 

After all, nothing could help Ernest Company when the Hsiang family, Qin family and the Flying Dragon Clan were oppressing them.

Therefore, although many people knew about the press conference, they weren't interested.

Their point of focus was on another groundbreaking matter.

The matter was that the Flying Dragon Clan's master was about to come to East Coast City for an official selection of disciples.

17:13 

Chapter 1847

That day, the people from the Flying Dragon Clan arrived, and the whole East Coast was brimming with excitement.

Whether they were ordinary people or martial artists, everyone went out and waited on both sides of the road for the martial artists of the Flying Dragon Clan to arrive.

The Hsiang family and other aristocratic families had already booked the top class, six-star hotel in the city. The roads from the airport to the hotel were all sealed off.

The roads had been cleaned and were spotless. There weren't any other vehicles to be seen. On both sides of the street were all kinds of welcoming banners dancing in the wind.

At ten o'clock in the morning, three police cars cleared the way.

Subsequently, a motorcade of over fifty cars followed behind them.

All the cars were decorated with the Flying Dragon Clan's logo.

As the motorcade drove past, the crowds on both sides of the road started cheering excitedly.

The spectacle was comparable to that of a foreign head of state visiting.

Half an hour later, the grand motorcade reached the six-star hotel.

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The already luxurious hotel was decorated to look even more majestic. Specially picked personnel stood on both sides with smiles on their faces.

All the top dogs of East Coast City, including Kadmiel from the Hsiang family, and Dyson from the Qin family, and others were all dressed grandly. They stood at the entrance of the hotel respectfully to welcome the clan.

These usually busy big shots were all standing at the entrance waiting without any hint of impatience on their faces. On the contrary, they were all smiles. It seemed like they were more professional than the ceremonial usherettes.

Of course, behind these smiles, many of their eyes gleamed with fire.

After all, the quota for the Flying Dragon Clan's disciple selection was limited. Rivalry naturally existed between each aristocratic family and clan. Moreover, other than the disciple selection, the Flying Dragon Clan wanted to expand their business, and they would need partners.

This was the point of focus for them, excluding the disciple selection. Even some businessmen who didn't have suitable young martial artists were here to fight for the chance of possible cooperation.

Of course, from a certain point of view, if their clan members received the favor of the Flying Dragon Clan's masters, it would increase their chances of getting the chance for cooperation.

Therefore, it could be said that chances were bigger for those clans that already had their family members chosen.

Amidst the silent exchanges, the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel. The car door opened and Fredrick got out from the passenger's seat.

Then, he took the initiative to open the door for the person in the backseat like a doorman.

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Following this, a man in a long green robe who looked about thirty years old came out.

He was extremely good looking, and he had a different aura to him. He looked even better than Frederick, like an angel who had descended from heaven.

For a moment, many women looked at the man fervently.

"Senior Pu, please!" Frederick was very respectful towards him.

The Hsiang family and big shots from many clans immediately walked up when they saw this, and greeted him.

"I'm Kadmiel from the Hsiang family of East Coast City. I pay my respects to Master Pu."

"I am Dyson from the Qin family of East Coast City. I pay my respects to Master Pu."

"I'm..."

.....

The greetings went on, but Master Pu didn't look happy. Instead, he huffed coldly as his expression fell.

When they saw this, Kadmiel and the others were shocked. They felt uneasy, not knowing how they had offended the master.

On the other side, Frederick led York into the hotel. He then paused, and fell back behind before speaking to Kadmiel and the others, "This is my teacher's junior, York Pu. Don't simply address him so as not to offend him."

"We..." Kadmiel and the others were puzzled.

Frederick explained in a low voice, "My master's junior, York Pu, is at the peak stage of the Earth Level. He still's far from the

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Heaven Level and the Master realm. When you address him like that, it may seem sarcastic to him."

When Kadmiel and the others heard this, their expressions changed and they tried to explain themselves hurriedly, "Mr. Ling, we don't dare..."

Fredrick shouted in a low voice, "Of course I know you wouldn't dare. My Heaven Level teacher and his junior were initially in charge of the current matters together, but my teacher had some urgent matters, and he was delayed. Hence, he asked his junior to take charge of the disciple selection alone."

"My teacher's junior has quite a temper. Try to tread carefully in front of him. Understand?"

"Yes, we understand!"

"We will be careful."

.....

With Fredrick's advice, the group fell silent and followed after York without making a sound. They then entered the hotel grandiosely.

Fredrick had arranged a banquet for York to welcome him but he waved his hand. "There's no need to rest. Let's just start right away."

Then, the group of them went to the VIP conference room on the top floor of the hotel.

When everyone arrived, the huge conference room was crowded and lively.

Fredrick acted as the host, and he gave a small speech. He spoke mostly about how the Flying Dragon Clan was going to come

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out from seclusion, and they were looking forward to cooperating with everyone. He also spoke of how he hoped it would be a win-win situation for everyone.

When he finished, a warm round of applause sounded.

Then, he looked at York. "Senior Pu, would you like to say something?"

York just waved his hand as he answered, "Enough with these complicated formalities. Let's just start the selection."

As he spoke, Fredrick brought out a list. "Then, let's go according to the order on this list, one by one."

The people recorded on the list had previously been selected by Fredrick when he came to visit East Coast City previously. Among those chosen were Yaakov, Henwick, and Watt.

There were rumors that the people selected by Fredrick could already be considered Flying Dragon Clan's disciples.

However, that wasn't the case. Fredrick was just a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan. He didn't have the authority to accept disciples on the clan's behalf. He could only make a rough selection.

York was the person with the authority to decide.

As soon as Fredrick announced that the selection had started, someone stood out immediately. He was a man who looked about twenty six or seven.

He walked over to York with a smile and saluted him before speaking, "My name is Karlston Han. I'm from the Han family of East Coast City. I have admired the Flying Dragon Clan and Master Pu for a long time. I hope that I'll pass the test and officially become a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan. I hope..."

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Karlston was still talking with a smile on his face but York frowned unhappily and waved his hand. "Disqualified. Next..." "Ahh..." Karlston was shocked and he instinctively blurted out, "Master Pu, I haven't displayed my strength. I..."

17:13 

Chapter 1848

"I told you to scram. Didn't you hear me?" York shouted fiercely, and he flicked a wave of energy at Karlston. The energy hit him and sent him flying. He then fell on the ground, spitting blood as his face paled instantly.

The Han family members quickly rushed over and helped him up.

Just then, Fredrick stepped out and stated coldly, "My senior's time is precious. He doesn't have the time to listen to nonsense."

"Do you think your tricks will work in front of an expert like my senior?"

Karlston's face paled even more when he heard this, and his expression looked grim.

The others had lingering fears in their hearts, and they felt relieved that they weren't the first participant.

Fredrick then called out, "Next!"

Immediately, a young man in his twenties stood out. He had learned from Karlston's mistake and didn't talk much. He just stated his name and started to exhibit his strength.

The young man's strength was at the last stage of the Black Level, and he practiced swordsmanship. He was quite famous amongst the young martial art geniuses in East Coast City.

However, he hadn't even shown five moves when York waved his hand and spoke coldly, "Too weak, next!"

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The young man didn't dare say anything. Instead, he just stopped and retreated.

The next person continued to step up. He also didn't speak much and started demonstrating his skills.

However, it was also just after a few moves when York waved his hand again. "Nope, next."

.....

This continued on for seven to eight participants, but not one of them could even demonstrate ten moves. There wasn't even one who could make York say the word "pass".

For the record, these people had passed Fredrick's preliminary selection. They were full of hope to become a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan. They had never thought that York's standards were so high.

At this moment, a dark cloud washed over the originally excited crowd.

As for York, he frowned unhappily after he called for the next participant. He looked at Fredrick and asked, "Are all the people you selected trash?"

"Did you do your job properly? Or did you let just anyone in?"

"Senior, I really did select them properly," Fredrick answered uneasily.

After all, some of those on the list were abruptly added in as he had received their bribes. He had done all this to gain more benefits, but he never thought that it would make York unhappy.

This time, Fredrick quickly winked at the Hsiang family.

Kadmiel then immediately pushed Yaakov out.

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He immediately demonstrated his strength, and York's tense face started to ease up.

After Yaakov showed more than ten moves, York finally called out the word "pass" for the first time. He commented, "Mediocre talent, but has quite a good level in ability. You pass."

"Stand behind me!" York said to him.

Yaakov was delighted, and he saluted York as thanks and went to stand behind him.

Kadmiel, Macbeth, and the rest of the Hsiang family were all smiles as they felt excited. The other families looked at them with jealousy and admiration in their eyes...

The selection continued, and the participants exhibited their skills one by one but the situation was no different from before. There was only one out of ten participants who managed to pass.

Furthermore, even the chosen ones didn't please York. In his eyes, they just barely hit the mark.

York's face had obviously fallen, and he was clearly impatient.

As a result, he was furious when Dyson brought Houston out to show his ability. He slammed his hand on the armrest of his chair and shouted furiously, "You even brought out trash like this. Are you all wasting my time?"

When Houston and Dyson heard this, they crumbled to the floor, terrified, and they knelt before York, kowtowing and begging for forgiveness.

"Master York, we wouldn't. We really wouldn't!"

At this moment, Fredrick quickly explained, "Senior, actually, the Qin family has their reasons for doing this."

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"What's the reason?" York asked.

Fredrick answered, "Initially, I had selected a talented young man from the Qin family. His name was Henwick."

"Then why didn't Henwick come?" York asked in return.

Fredrick spoke, "That's because Henwick had his dantian abdomen destroyed and is now a handicap, so he didn't come."

"What? Who had the audacity to lay his hands on someone selected by the Flying Dragon Clan?" York was furious.

Dyson quickly answered, "Master York, it was a fellow named Fade Chen. He was very arrogant, and he destroyed Henwick's cultivation.

"Fade Chen!" York thought that he found the name to be familiar. Suddenly, he thought of something and his eyes lit up. "This Fade Chen, is he the one you spoke about? The one who abolished Nickel's cultivation?"

Fredrick nodded and spoke in a low voice, "Senior, Junior Nickel's cultivation was abolished by him."

"That arrogant b*stard, how dare he." York glared at Fredrick and questioned him, "How did you handle matters? As the person in charge, you let a selected disciple or even a formal disciple's cultivation to be abolished, and the criminal is still at large."

Fredrick quickly explained himself, "Senior, I had no choice! That Fade's very arrogant, and he's really strong. He's reached the Heaven Level and carries the title of the 'Young Master'."

"I've fought him before, and I'm ashamed to bring it up but I lost to him. I was not a match for him so I had no way to..."

York's face fell when he heard this. His expression grew cold as he said, "Well, well, Fade Chen, that 'Young Master'. How dare he attack the disciples of the Flying Dragon Clan."

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"Hurry up, I'll go meet him myself after the selection!" York stated.

Fredrick quickly nodded and picked up where they left off.

As a result, after all of them demonstrated themselves, only Eckhart surprised York. The rest of them were not selected.

Finally, only four people were selected out of a list of fifty to sixty people.


They were Yaakov from the Hsiang family, Eckhart, and surprisingly two members from smaller families. Additionally, there was also Sanford who had joined the Flying Dragon Clan along with Eckhart as an external elder.

York wasn't satisfied with the results.

At this moment, the members of the huge clans were in a heated discussion. Excluding the clans whose members had been selected, the rest of them were inevitably disappointed as they let out sighs.

Through the sighs, someone spoke out, "Watt from the Geng family is quite talented, why didn't he come today?"

"That's right, the Geng family didn't send out anyone! This is totally unexpected!"

"Could it be that Old Master Geng has given up on this opportunity!" 

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17:14 

Chapter 1849

When he heard the discussions, York frowned at Fredrick and asked, "What's going on?"

Fredrick's face fell as he quickly explained, "Senior, Watt was one of the important people whom I've selected. However, for an unknown reason, he didn't show up today."

With that, Fredrick looked at the crowd and asked, "Does anyone know where Watt is? Where is the Geng family now?"

Many people shook their heads but someone stood out. He spoke hesitantly, "Mr. Ling, I-I know where Watt and the Geng family are now."

"Speak up!" Fredrick said.

The man quickly answered, "My house is near the Geng residence. A few days ago, I saw Fade going to the Geng family residence. After that, when he left, the Geng family's attitude changed. I dug into it and found out that Fade had crippled Watt, and that the Geng family has gone under Fade's wing."

"Now, Fade's Ernest Company is having a press conference in the opposite building. The Geng family is attending the press conference now."

When he heard this, Fredrick's expression turned cold.

As for York who was sitting on the sofa, his face darkened and he shouted, "How dare he! It's this Fade again. How dare he

17:14 

oppose the Flying Dragon Clan."

If York was just angry about Fade crippling Henwick, he was furious that Fade had also crippled Watt and snatched away the Geng family. To him, this was infuriating.

That was because he not only crippled a disciple selected by the Flying Dragon Clan, he even snatched away a clan that was about to submit to them.

That signified contempt and provocation towards the Flying Dragon Clan.

With a grim expression, York strode over to the window.

They were located on the top building and through the large window, one could see the banner on the opposite building saying "Ernest Company's New Product Launch".

Of course, there were many people entering and exiting the hotel. Among them were many celebrities' and magnates of East Coast City.

In addition, there were also some confused people. They surrounded the building and mistook it as the location for the Flying Dragon Clan's disciple selection and yelled in that direction.

"Master of the Flying Dragon Clan, I practice martial arts wholeheartedly, please accept me as your disciple!"

"Master, as long as you are willing to accept me, I will serve you like a slave."

.....

York's face expression became even more unsightly when he heard these shouts, and his face darkened. He narrowed his eyes

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and stared at the opposite building. He then spoke coldly, "Fredrick, go to the opposite building and bring Fade over here."

Fredrick paused before stammering, "Senior, with my strength, I'm afraid..."

Fredrick's words instantly rang in York's head, regarding the matter about how he wasn't a match for him. He instantly huffed coldly and spoke unhappily, "Trash, you're a disgrace to the Flying Dragon Clan. When your teacher arrives, you will start cultivating properly. No more loafing around."

"Yes!" Fredrick didn't dare talk back, and could only agree.

Then, York ordered a middle-aged man beside him, "Nobel, you go. Bring me Fade Chen."

"Yes!" Nobel nodded and strode out.

As they saw him leaving, the large clans in the room started to discuss this in low voices.

"Fade is done for this time."

"When he decided to oppose the Flying Dragon Clan, it was already decided that he was finished."

"The Geng family is ridiculous, they know that it's a dead end but they still follow after that Fade. Now, they're doomed."

.....

Quite a number of people gloated over this, especially the Hsiang family, the Qin family, and Sanford. Their faces were full of hatred and they couldn't wait to see Fade be captured by Nobel and taught a lesson by York.

"Henwick, Evelyn, Dacre, we'll finally be able to avenge you."

17:14 

"Daemyn, I can finally get justice for your death."

"Fade, very soon you'll know what death feels like."

.....

At this moment in the opposite building, Fade and Ernest were hosting the new product launch for Ernest Company.

There were many attendees, and the venue was bustling. Amongst them were magnates of East Coast City such as the Geng family and Li Group. It could be considered a gathering of celebrities, and it was very lively.

However, compared to the lineup in the opposite building, it was very shabby.

Some of the attendees weren't here to support Ernest Company, but were merely here to feel the excitement.

Ernest and Fade were in high spirits on stage, giving a speech on how extraordinary their new product was and how optimistic they were about the future.

However, the crowd wasn't that excited. Only the reporters were very excited and kept taking pictures.

Just as the press conference was going on in a lukewarm manner, suddenly, the door to the venue crashed open with a bang. The loud noise attracted everyone's attention at once.

Under everyone's watchful gaze, a man in a long green robe walked in with his hands behind his backs and his head held high.

In an instant, everyone was curious and they started whispering to each other.

The man held his head up high arrogantly as he strode over to Fade and looked at the people on stage before speaking proudly, "Who is Fade? Step out!"

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As soon as he finished his words, the scene went silent and everyone's eyes looked at Fade.

Fade looked at the man calmly and answered loudly, "I'm Fade. Who are you? What do you want?"

"You're Fade!" The man sized him up and ordered coldly, "Come with me."

Fade raised an eyebrow at him and asked in return, "Come with you? Why?"

The man didn't intend to answer Fade. Instead, he waved his hand and his two followers came over to stand on both sides of Fade. They wanted to take him away like a prisoner.

Fade raised his eyebrows at this and he resisted the urge to make a move.

His body trembled slightly and he let out a wave of energy to shake off the two followers. He then looked at them coldly and asked, "Who are you? What in the world do you want?"

The man frowned when he saw this. He then took out a medallion and showed it to Fade, "I am Nobel Zhao, a disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan. Elder York Pu of the Flying Dragon Clan has ordered you to go over and you still dare to resist! Give yourself up immediately or else I won't be so polite."

"Flying Dragon Clan, Elder York Pu!" Fade raised his eyebrows when he heard the names, and he immediately realized what was going on.

Immediately, he stopped being polite as he stated coldly, "The Flying Dragon Clan isn't qualified to touch me."

"Get lost now, otherwise, I won't be nice!"

Nobel's face fell at Fade's words and he huffed coldly. "I didn't really believe Fredrick when he said you were arrogant. Now, I've



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seen it myself."

"However, it's your right to be arrogant in front of ordinary people, but it's foolish to show your arrogance to the Flying Dragon Clan."

After that, Nobel let out his aura and a burst of energy erupted. He then prepared to make a move on Fade. "Come down!"

17:14 

Chapter 1850

Nobel was feeling very confident about his attack. He wanted to defeat Fade with only a single move as an insult. He wanted him to know how powerful the Flying Dragon Clan was.

However, what happened following the attack only embarrassed him.

At this moment, Fade was standing on stage without moving. He didn't even shake, not to mention being captured by Nobel.

When the onlookers saw this, their expressions grew weird. They wanted to laugh, but they were intimidated by Nobel's status so they had to control themselves.

His face fell and he channeled his positive energy. His right hand grabbed at Fade and he shouted again, "Come down!"

However, Fade still didn't move. This made Nobel's actions seem hilarious. Several people could not control it any longer and laughed out loud.

Nobel's expression was grim as he took huge strides towards Fade, wanting to make his move at a shorter distance.

However, just as Nobel was about to attack, Fade's gaze sharpened as he yelled, "Scram!"

Instantly, waves of energy spread out and slammed Nobel to the ground.

"How dare you attack me, you're courting death..." He was furious and he glared fiercely at Fade.

17:14 

However, Fade didn't bother answering and with a wave of his hand, a gust of wind appeared out of thin air. The wind carried Nobel out of the hall and slammed him onto the ground in an embarrassing fashion.

Meanwhile, York and the rest were waiting for Nobel's return at the six-star hotel.

Everyone took advantage of this opportunity to tell York of the recent events, especially incidents that were related to Fade.

When he finished listening to them, York's expression was grim as he shouted angrily, "What an arrogant brat. How dare he act so rudely to the Flying Dragon Clan. I must teach him a lesson that he'll never forget."

Beside him, Yaakov, Eckhart and the others who had just been chosen as official disciples started to compliment him.

"If Master Pu makes his move, that Fade is doomed."

"No one can insult the prestige of the Flying Dragon Clan."

"That guy's digging his own grave."

.....


Amidst the compliments, Nobel finally returned.

Fredrick immediately walked up and asked, "Senior Nobel, what's the situation? Did you capture Fade..."

However, before Fredrick could finish asking, he saw Nobel walking in with an embarrassed expression. York's face quickly fell as he quickly rushed up and asked, "Senior Nobel, what happened to you? Why are you like that? This..."

York asked coldly, "Nobel, what happened?"

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Nobel answered with resentment, "Elder Pu, I went to the opposite building and demanded Fade come over to admit his mistakes and beg for forgiveness but that guy was very arrogant. Not only did he not admit his wrongdoings, he even beat me up and threw me out." 

"What!" The crowd exclaimed in shock.

York's face fell and he asked, "Did you tell him your identity?"

Nobel nodded. "Elder, I revealed my identity as soon as I entered. I even told him that I was from the Flying Dragon Clan, but that Fade was extremely arrogant. He even said that he looked down on the Flying Dragon Clan."

"That bold lunatic!" York was really furious this time when he heard this. He slammed his palm onto the table and he got up, radiating an intense killing intent.

The crowd was suppressed by his aura and fell silent, not daring to move at all.

Then, York restrained his aura and he looked at the opposite hotel. "Since that Fade's so arrogant, I'll go meet him personally!"

Immediately, he strode out of the room.

Fredrick and the other disciples of the Flying Dragon Clan followed behind him hurriedly.

Yaakov, Eckhart, and the lot also quickly followed them. The rest of the clans also followed after immediately.

In any case, since they had chosen sides, it indicated that they were opposing Fade. On the other hand, those like the Hsiang family, the Qin family, and Sanford, they had deep grudges with Fade and naturally wanted to see how York would teach him a lesson.

17:14 

On Fade's side, the press conference continued its programs after Nobel's interlude. Ernest was on stage introducing the new product of the company.

Just then, a hotel security guard rushed in with a worried face and called out, "Not good, not good."

"What happened?" Ernest asked.

The security guard said, "Director Soo, there are many people outside. Many people..."

"Who is it?" Ernest asked.

Before the guard could answer, a troop of people swarmed in.

The ones leading in front were the clans of East Coast family and the authoritative figures.

They walked in and spoke loudly.

"Kadmiel from the Hsiang family of East Coast City!"

"Dyson from the Qin family of East Coast City!"

"Hormes from the Seaside Group of East Coast City!"

.....

They announced their titles one by one and attracted everyone's attention.

These people were all famous in East Coast City. Now that they were all gathered there, it naturally attracted attention.

Just when everyone was confused, these people stepped aside and stood in two lines respectfully.

17:14 

Then, a group of men and women in long, traditional robes walked through.

Right in front was the familiar envoy of the Flying Dragon Clan, Fredrick.

However, he was standing at the side while on the other side was Nobel, who was sent flying by Fade not long ago.

In the center was a man with straight eyebrows who entered with big strides.

When the man stepped into the venue, Kadmiel, Fredrick and the others shouted together, "Elder York Pu from the Flying Dragon Clan has arrived!"

Everyone in the venue was shocked, and they regarded York as they started whispering to each other.

"This is a master from the Flying Dragon Clan. He really has an extraordinary aura around him!"

"As expected of an Earth Level clan. We can see that he's extraordinary from the air around him."

"What is this Master Pu here for? Could he be here to take care of Fade?"

"It's very likely!"

.....

In the midst of the discussion, Ernest was worried too.

Fade patted his shoulder and looked at York. He asked loudly, "May I know why all of you have come to Ernest Company's new product launch?"

"If you're here to attend the press conference, there are many seats available and you may all take a seat. If..."

17:14 

Kadmiel interrupted him before he could finish, "Fade, stop your bullsh*t. Don't you know whether we're here to attend your press conference?"

Dyson also shouted angrily, "Fade Chen, Master Pu already knows of the deeds you committed. Give yourself up now."

.....

As they were shouting, York sized Fade up before asking, "So, you're Fade?"

"Yes, I am!" Fade looked him straight in the eyes.