

Chapter 10

In Chinagon Heights.

Skysea City was famous for its luxury residential area. Those who lived there were none other than the richest. Even the cheapest villa alone worthed more than 10 million. Sometimes, even those who had the money couldn't buy it.

Across the lawn of Villa 1.

Rowan was practicing a boxing style, and standing next to her was Elder Ching, smiling and nodding his head.

Just then, Garry led Malachi to the lawn. He then stood aside waiting for further instructions respectfully. Malachi, on the other hand, was intrigued while watching Rowan making different boxing moves.

Her boxing style was the same as Garry's, yet there was a slight difference.

Garry fought like a tiger, vigorous and

aggressive; whereas Rowan was more flexible. Her moves were fast and accurate. She was obviously better than Garry.

"At this rate, she'll reach the peak of being a novice in inner force in no time."

Elder Ching thought, nodding with a smile.

He had eight grandchildren, yet Rowan was the only one he personally trained. She was talented and born to be a martial artist.

Apparently, Rowan had noticed Malachi as well. Her eyes twinkled with pride as she landed her final punch on the tree next to her.

It left a clear punch mark that was half an inch deep.

As the leaves fell to the ground, Rowan turned to Malachi. "What do you think, Mr. Chi?" she asked with a smile.

"Not bad, much better than him."

Malachi raised his eyebrows, grinning. He was referring to Garry who was standing on the side.

"Do you know martial arts as well, Mr. Chi?"

11:46

Elder Ching, who was beside Rowan, asked in surprise.

"A little."

Malachi nodded, his eyes sparkling.

"Grandpa, he knows nothing about martial arts. He's joking," Rowan chimed in nonchalantly.

Elder Ching glared at her.

"Rowan, mind your words!"

Rowan was discontented. She scowled at Malachi and added, "Since you know a little about martial arts, why don't you and I have a go against each other, Mr. Chi?"

She wanted to teach Malachi a lesson; she could still remember vividly how he disrespected her while in the hospital.

Elder Ching pondered for a while and waved his hand.

"Mr. Chi, please show me what you have to Rowan."

"I have nothing to show, Elder Ching.

However, since it's Miss Ching who requests this, I will definitely give my best."

Malachi took a step forward as he spoke.

Since he had agreed to the challenge, he decided to use his skill to put Elder Ching and the others in awe.

Humph!

Rowan's pretty face turned cold instantly. She strode towards William without hesitation before she reached out her palm.

Malachi stood still. Just then, a leaf danced its way down before his eyes. He then raised his fingers and gave the leaf a flick.

Immediately, the leaf flew across the air like a flying knife. It grazed past Rowan's ears and nailed on the tree behind her.

Rowan was stunned as she saw a strand of her hair fall to the ground.

"The flower slicer! Mr. Chi, are you a Grand Expert?"

Elder Ching's face changed as he asked with ecstasy and excitement.

Garry was taken aback as well. He thought Malachi knew nothing about martial arts. Malachi's skills were beyond his imagination. The flower slicer was a type of skill that only existed in TV shows.

Rowan's facial muscles seemed to have stiffened. If Malachi hadn't been merciful, she would have been killed by a piece of leaf.

Her pride vanished, and all she had for Malachi was respect. After spending all these years with Elder Ching, she knew how terrifying a Grand Expert could be.

"Grand Expert?"

Malachi frowned slightly. "Sort of."

Elder Ching and Rowan were surprised to hear Malachi say so. They became more respectful towards Malachi.

The group then went inside the villa. Rowan made tea for Malachi immediately. The fragrance of the tea filled the air, and Malachi couldn't wait to take a sip.

"Elder Ching, what is a Grand Expert?"

Malachi asked.

"Don't you know the division in the world of the martial arts, Master Chi?"

Elder Ching looked at Malachi in bewilderment. It was strange that Malachi did not know about the division. He had the skills of a Grand Expert though.

Malachi shook his head with a smile.

"In the world of the martial arts, all artists are divided into three levels, namely outer force, inner force, and mystery realm."

"Inner force contains different phases too. This includes the novice, pro, and peak. Rowan was a novice in inner force whereas I'm a pro in inner force myself."

Elder Ching explained with a smile.

"The mystery realm is also known as the Grand Expert Phase. Those who reach this phase are invariably the best among the best. I was fortunate enough to meet one many years ago."

After listening to Elder Ching's explanation,

Malachi had a general understanding of how the world of martial arts on Earth worked.

He was considered a novice of the Foundation Phase at the moment on Earth and wasn't sure if he stood a chance with a Grand Expert.

"Your injuries, they were left by a martial art expert many years ago, am I right, Elder Ching?"

Malachi changed the topic.

Elder Ching nodded.

Many years ago, Elder Ching had participated in the war. He had killed a powerful enemy bare-handedly. However, he had also suffered severe internal injuries, leaving him living with this chronic illness.

Hence, he stopped advancing his martial arts skills.

Elder Ching was then promoted to a General because of his outstanding military achievements. Though he had retired, he could still enjoy various benefits for a

veteran.

After that, Elder Ching briefly introduced Rowan and his three sons to Malachi.

It turned out his name was Dominic Ching, and he had three sons. His eldest son was a military and political figure. Although his status was not as affluent as Dominic's, everything was going well for him. He was definitely becoming a General in less than a decade.

His second son was a reputable businessman in Skysea City. He had billions of yuan of assets. His third son, however, was always idle and unproductive.

"Master Chi, the mysterious master you mentioned, is yourself, isn't it?"

Dominic asked.

Malachi nodded as he had nothing to hide anymore.

Dominic was not surprised. However, he was shocked as Malachi was only in his 20s and had already achieved so much. He was

already the Grand Expert of the revolute strength.

Malachi was too young!

Dominic was well aware of what a young Grand Expert could achieve in the future.

"Here's the pill, Elder Ching. However, you need to take it three times to recover completely," Malachi commented.

Malachi had let in a strand of spiritual Qi into Dominic's body to examine his condition.

The herbs sent by Rowan were only enough to concoct two mini elixirs. Dominic's injuries were much more serious than he expected.

There were signs of fractures and splinters in all his internal organs.

With the help of Malachi's spiritual Qi and the pill, Dominic could feel a significant improvement. Even his breathing became deeper and steadier.

"Thank you, Master Chi."

Dominic's face was as lively as that of a young man at this moment.

11:49 

Malachi nodded. They then scheduled their next appointment date before Malachi got up and left. Dominic escorted Malachi out of the villa. They had prepared a car for him.

"Rowan, send Master Chi off for me."

"Yes, Grandpa."

Rowan sat with Malachi at the back of the car. She was in a trance when she stared at Malachi. Who knew that an ordinary man like Malachi was actually a Grand Expert in martial arts!



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