

Chapter 1471

"You..." Romeo gritted his teeth, then stepped forward and stated firmly, "Raleigh Chiang, even if you're a member of the Chiang family, you can't act recklessly. The elder association won't allow it. I..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Raleigh frowned and waved his hand nonchalantly. "My patience is limited. Since you care about them so much, then die with them!"

After that, he shouted coldly and ordered, "Go!"

In the blink of an eye, the subordinates of the hidden family concentrated their positive energy and launched an attack. The entire place was rumbling, and wails broke out.

Some of them realized how terrifying it was and quickly took out their treasures. "I'm willing to hand over the treasure. Spare my life, please spare me..."

However, Raleigh's expression was cold as he responded, "We can take the treasures ourselves!"

Then, he concentrated his positive energy in his palm and knocked out the man in front of him, immediately killing him on the spot.

Romeo gritted his teeth as he glanced at Fade. "Brother Fade, go, quickly!"

When he finished his words, he concentrated his positive energy and charged forward.

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The place was in complete chaos. Moore secretly tugged on Fade's sleeve and urged in a low voice, "Hurry up and leave. Let's take advantage of the situation. Otherwise, by the time they discover us, none of us will be able to leave."

Fade was about to say something, but a figure suddenly rushed out. "Master Chiang, Master Chiang!"

"You are..." Upon hearing that, Raleigh glanced at him with vigilance.

The shadow hurriedly explained, "I'm Ferguson, I'm from the Martial Arts League. I'm Faxon's master."

Upon hearing this name, Raleigh's vigilance dissipated and he asked indifferently, "Faxon, where is he?"

Ferguson's face fell. He lowered his head and replied in a deep voice, "Young Master Chiang is dead."

"What!" Raleigh suddenly raised his voice. His gaze burned into Ferguson as he questioned, "What did you say? Faxon is dead? How is that possible?"

"Young Master Chiang was murdered," Ferguson explained in a hurry. Then, his eyes swept over the crowd and he quickly locked his gaze on Fade. He pointed at him and said, "Master Chiang, it's him. His name is Fade. Young Master Chiang was killed by him, and he was also the person who fought Young Master Chiang in the Martial Arts Convention."

"Moreover, he is holding the Dragon Mausoleum's ninth stage's treasure." Ferguson looked at Fade with hatred in his eyes. His gaze was so sharp that it was about to slice him apart.

Hearing this, Raleigh immediately glanced over at Fade. Then, he waved his hand and pointed to Fade. "Catch him!"

Immediately, there was a lot of commotion and all of the Chiang family's subordinates surrounded Fade and were about to seize him.

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"Little brother, it's not that I'm not righteous. It's just that this group of people is too strong. I really have no choice but to withdraw first." Moore, who wanted to pull Fade and leave with him, could not help but lower his head and shrink his neck. He retreated and squeezed into the crowd, wanting to secretly flee.

Fade understood what he was thinking. He was not close to him, and he was willing to help him while he was fighting Ferguson. Now, Fade didn't blame him for fleeing in the face of such a threat.

Without saying anything, Fade narrowed his eyes and stared at his opponents, ready to fight.

However, just then, a man next to Raleigh suddenly pointed at Fade and whispered something in Raleigh's ear.

Raleigh's face suddenly fell, and his eyes were fixed on Moore who hid in the crowd. He took a closer look, and pointed to him. "Catch him!"

In an instant, there was another loud commotion. A group of martial artists came over and blocked Moore's way.

Raleigh leaped forward and landed in front of Moore. He squinted his eyes at Moore for a moment and then sneered. "Initially I wanted to spend some resources to look for you but now, I didn't expect to be so lucky. You and this kid are together."

Moore looked up with a timid look and pleaded "Master, I don't understand what you're talking about. Are you mistaken? I'm just a nobody. How could you be looking for me? I..."

Raleigh sneered as he stared at Moore. "You're still pretending. Is there any point in pretending?"

"Master, I, I really don't understand what you're talking about!" Moore continued to plead with a puzzled look.

Raleigh narrowed his eyes and let out a long sigh. "Moore, if I knew that you were such a useless and weak loser, I don't know if

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Daisy would've felt regretful."

As soon as he said that, Moore's expression changed.

The hunched body immediately straightened as he raised his head. With a serious expression, he stared straight at Raleigh, his gaze firm.

Almost instantly, the aura on his body completely changed. Like a broken dagger, it suddenly transformed into a thick and sturdy sword, and the aura was pressing down on Raleigh.

Meanwhile, when the surrounding people heard the name 'Moore', they were also taken aback. A moment later, everyone started discussing it.

"Moore Chen, why is this name so familiar?"

"Of course I'm familiar with him. Wasn't Moore the champion of the Martial Arts Convention back then?"

"Oh, I remember now. He was the one who had entered the Dragon Mausoleum and retrieved the treasure, and won the championship in one fell swoop."

"But, wasn't it rumored that Moore is already dead? Why is he here?"

"I remember at that time, Moore was handsome and graceful. Now, is this old man really Moore Chen?"

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All the martial artists were dumbfounded. At this very moment, Fade was even more puzzled.

It was because he was not only familiar with the name Moore, but he was also familiar with the name Daisy.

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Some time ago, when Fade took Joey to the Luo family to find out the truth about her parents, he learned about the elopement of Moore and Daisy. At that time, he speculated that Joey was likely to be their child.

Now that he had appeared in front of Fade, how could he not be emotional?

Moreover, if he really was Moore, then Fade's previous suspicions and speculations could be explained clearly at this moment.

For example, how were the runes similar to the Dragon Mausoleum, and why was he so familiar with the Dragon Mausoleum. All of this could be explained if he was Moore, and he had once entered the Dragon Mausoleum.

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Simultaneously, the gazes of all the people present swiveled towards the middle-aged seller. Their faces showed perplexity, surprise and doubt. They couldn't wrap their heads around the fact that the legendary genius, Moore, and the person in front of them was one and the same.

Moore stood straight and looked Raleigh in the eye firmly. In a low tone, he spoke, "Since you recognized me, there's no need for me to hide anymore."

"As you happen to be from the Chiang family, I will kill you today ahead of time. I will have my revenge for what happened in the past." Moore exuded an unadulterated air of majesty, brimming with vigor, as he readied himself to launch an attack on him.

Right at that moment, Raleigh sneered coolly. Meeting Moore's gaze, he asked, "Do you think that my presence here is a mere coincidence, Moore?"

"What do you mean?" The look on his face darkened.

The corners of his lips quirked up in a mocking grin. "My meaning? It's that this whole operation was planned just for you."

As he finished speaking, he clapped his hands together. A figure stepped out from behind him.

The person was a middle-aged man, who looked to be in his mid-forties. His expression was resolute and cold. He looked somewhat handsome, but when viewed from a different angle, there was a huge scar marring the other side of his face.

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"Moore Chen, do you remember me?" The man with the scar on his face fixed his gaze on him. His voice was extremely raspy, to the point where it hurt to listen to.

When Moore saw the man, he could not disguise the shock and fury that flitted across his face. "Harold, it's you."

"Yes, it's none other than me!" Harold Chiang exclaimed, rage written all over his features. Glaring at Moore, he gnashed his teeth and said, "Moore, I've been carrying around my hatred for you and what you did in the past for twenty years. Now, I'll return all of it to you."

"You were hiding like a mouse for so long. Finally, now, I've forced you out of your mousehole," he uttered, looking ferocious.

Moore was taken aback at that. He asked in surprise, "You were the one who planned this entire operation?"

Harold gave a strange laugh. With a glare loaded with hatred in Moore's direction, he answered, "Yes. This operation, this whole trip to excavate the Dragon Mausoleum, it was just a ruse by the Chiang family! This scheme was naturally to force you out and give you your just desserts."

"You guys... Actually..." Moore's expression grew a shade darker as he exclaimed in surprise.

The people around them were even more astonished. They could not believe what was happening before their eyes. Was it a dream?

At that, Harold smugly continued, "Moore, you only obtained half of the cultivation technique from the Dragon Mausoleum. Even then, your growth was astounding, but that wasn't enough! You're still stuck in the Earth Level, unable to achieve the Heaven Level nor become a Martial Arts Master."

"Because of Daisy and your child, I knew that you would be filled with thoughts of revenge on the Chiang family. You wouldn't

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pass up any chance to hone your abilities."

"As such, when I heard that the Dragon Mausoleum was likely to resurface, I instantly sent someone to probe around. After that, I deliberately spread the news about the Dragon Mausoleum resurfacing, making sure to stress that there were cultivation methods among the treasures inside."

"I knew with certainty that when you heard this, with your heart full of vengeance, you would definitely come to the Dragon Mausoleum to look for the other half of the cultivation technique."

"That leads us to this! By the time you've gotten it, I would already have you surrounded with no escape route."

"Now that you know all of this, what do you think?" Looking vengeful, Harold directed the question to Moore.

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When Moore heard the full story, his face fell.

As much as he didn't want to admit it, it was a fact that Harold had seen through him. This plan to capture him was a success.

There were two Heaven Level martial artists, Raleigh and Harold. Plus, Eamon and the other members of the hidden family were there as backup. Moore, who had been running for twenty-odd years, found himself without a way out.

With that in mind, he couldn't repress a long sigh. Then, all the doubt, shock and fear in his eyes were washed away, replaced with a resolute determination.

His gaze bore into Harold and Raleigh intensely, and his body seemed to radiate energy, like the waves of a rolling sea. Loudly, Moore declared, "It's been twenty years. It's been long enough. Let's end it right here."

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"Indeed, it's way past time to conclude it. However, your death is certain." Harold gnashed his teeth with a vengeful look.

Raleigh waved his hand, commanding the Chiang family's subordinates to surround Moore and attack him.

The battle was on the verge of breaking out; the atmosphere in the field grew particularly tense.

At that moment, Moore took a package out and threw it towards Fade. In a soft voice, he muttered, "Young man, our meeting was a blessing. This package contains the other half of the cultivation technique from the Dragon Mausoleum, and the techniques collected by me over many years."

"Your strength is commendable, and you have great potential. This isn't where you should die. When the battle starts, take this and run with all your might. Don't look back."

"Master Chen, I..." Fade seemed like he had something to say to Moore.

However, Moore's anxious instructions cut him off. "There's no need for pleasantries or anything else. If I survive today, it will be a miracle. Take it and leave. I don't need you to take revenge on my behalf after you've mastered these techniques. My only hope is that in the future, you'll find my wife and daughter and take good care of them, if that chance arises."

With those words, determination swept across Moore's features. An explosive burst of energy charged from his body, directly towards Harold and Raleigh.

At the same time, he shouted at Fade, "Quick, run!"

In an instant, the battle had broken out. Moore, at the peak of the Earth level, was a force to be reckoned with when he unleashed all his energy. It was as if a terrifying storm had descended on the area.

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Harold, opposite him, remained rooted to the spot. Conversely, he snickered and with a wave of his hand, summoned a dark blue surge of energy.

Mid-air, the energy condensed into a thin, sharp blade. It hurtled down from the air and struck Moore's energy waves, then dissipated.

The impact also affected Moore himself. A trickle of blood seeped out of his mouth. His body swayed to and fro, and his expression turned ugly instantly. "You..."

"Although Earth Level is just one level below Heaven, there's still a huge gap to bridge. Do you get that?" Smirking, Harold summoned another energy sword with a wave of his hand, and slashed it at him.

The terrifying power of the sword was felt keenly by Moore. Gritting his teeth, he unleashed more of his energy to block Harold's attack. As he did so, he shouted at Fade, "I can't hold on for much longer. Run!"

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Just as Moore said that, Raleigh, who was opposite him, sneered. He waved his hand and said, "You killed a Chiang family member, and you intend to leave? Do you think I'll let you? Catch him alive. I'll take my time torturing him. May he know the consequences of offending the Chiang family!"

In an instant, more than ten martial artists of the Chiang family surrounded Fade.

Concern, coupled with despair, flitted across Moore's face.

Yet, at that moment, Fade remained calm. It was as if he had no intention to escape at all. Contrary to their expectations, he stepped forward.

"Young man, you..." Moore could not hold back the surprise on his face.

Fade smiled at Moore. "Master Chen, rest assured. Since I'm here, they won't be able to kill us off today."

"Arrogant brat!" Raleigh and Harold shouted in tandem, "Kill him!"

In the blink of an eye, the ten-odd Chiang martial artists surrounding them, who were of the Earth level, concentrated their energy and attacked Fade all at once.

At that sight, everyone's faces drained of color, in fear. If they were in Fade's position, it was likely that they would be decimated right away.

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Just when they were all convinced that he would die, a composed Fade gestured with his hands and released numerous Qi aura. The Qi auras hurtled out like bullets. With clattering sounds, all the attacks directed towards him were blocked.

"This..."

All the Chiang family members were taken by surprise at what just happened. Their faces fell.

Raleigh gave them another order, "Kill him!"

The Chiang family martial artists held nothing back and fired their energy at Fade instantly, like cannonballs.

He observed them, and narrowed his eyes slightly. He concentrated his energy in his palm and aimed it at the martial artists, clapping his hands together multiple times.

A series of whirlwinds rose, slamming into his enemies. One by one, ghastly screams could be heard. The martial artists were no match for Fade's attack; they were flung backwards from the impact, spitting blood, and they landed on the ground with a thud. They did not rise again.

The people around were shocked. They turned their attention fully onto Fade.

The crowd began clamoring loudly.

"Is Fade this powerful?"

"Didn't he defeat Faxon, who's at the advanced stage of the Earth level? Why is he so powerful now? He has at least the strength of a lower-tier Earth Level martial artist!"

"Maybe he's concealing his true strength."

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"So what if that's the case? Against the Chiang family, he's doomed from the outset."

"Raleigh and Harold, both Heaven Level martial artists, are there. His death is a given. Whatever he's doing now is his final struggle before he dies."

"It's a shame! He's so young and talented, but he's fated to die at the hands of the Chiang family! It's an immeasurable loss!"

"To the mighty Chiang family, one of the hidden families, he's just a small fry!" 

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Raleigh's expression was imposing at that moment. With his gaze fixed on Fade, everyone around could see that he was angry.

Harold was not looking too happy himself. He glanced at Raleigh, and said, "Let's stop the games. Raleigh, kill him yourself."

Raleigh nodded and strode towards Fade. Energy began surging out of his body. "It seems that I've underestimated you. Consider it an honor to be killed by my hands."

"Have this in mind, the one who ends your life is none other than me, Raleigh Chiang of the hidden family!" His voice was cold as ice and arrogant beyond measure. It was as though he was a deity frowning upon the human before him, who could easily crush Fade with a wave of his hand.

Almost everyone present was thinking along the same lines as Raleigh.

It was only Ferguson, who had been injured by Fade during the Martial Arts League, who displayed solemnity at the moment. A flicker of worry could be seen in his eyes.

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As a senior member of the Martial Arts League, Ferguson himself was a budding Heaven Level martial artist, but in the Dragon Mausoleum, he had been injured by Fade's attacks, and was lucky to escape with his life.

This meant that Fade was no longer an Earth level martial artist. He was at least at the Heaven Level; he was not to be underestimated.

With that in mind, Ferguson prompted Raleigh with concern. "Mr. Raleigh, this kid is strange. He managed to suppress me in the Dragon Mausoleum. Please be careful, he..."

Raleigh did not take his concern seriously at all. He shot him a sidelong glance and uttered coolly, "Don't compare your puny martial arts to that of our hidden family."

From a certain perspective, Raleigh was right. The techniques, martial arts, and almost all other aspects of the hidden family far exceeded that of normal person's. It was natural that the members of the hidden family were superior.

Yet, having said that, Ferguson was nonetheless an expert of the Martial Arts League. Raleigh was too arrogant in thinking of him as worthless.

Ferguson could not help but take offence to that, but of course he wouldn't dare confront the Chiang family. He suppressed the resentment he felt, turned around, and slunk away in secret.

Regardless of the outcome of the upcoming battle, fleeing the scene was the smartest choice.

Raleigh did not take Ferguson's words to heart. He released his Heaven Level energy, shaping it into a storm cloud which hung over Fade's head.

It was as though a huge mountain hovered over him, ready to fall anytime and crush him to death.

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The terrifying pressure it gave off would bring weak martial artists to their knees and leave them stunned in fear.

"Die, kid!" The arrogance on Raleigh's face was clear for all to see as he gestured with his hand. The gesture brought the energy crashing down onto Fade.

Moore's heart was about to jump out of his throat at the sight. He wanted to dash towards Fade to save him, but Harold shouted and charged forward like a flash of lightning to block his path just as he was about to leap into action. "You're at death's door, and you still want to play the hero! Ridiculous!"

There was no other way. Moore did not have the leisure to concern himself with Fade. He could only grit his teeth and face Harold's attack.

The two Heaven Level masters were both on the attack; it was a horrifying sight. To all that was present, it seemed that Fade and Moore were doomed. No one thought that they would get out of it alive.

Yet at that critical moment, Fade tipped his head back and looked languidly at the energy hovering above him. He said lightly, "Is the hidden family's strength only to this level?"

"Young man, you're still bluffing in the face of certain death," Raleigh exclaimed harshly.

"You'll know soon whether I'm bluffing or not." Fade snickered, raised his right hand, and pointed upwards gently.

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Instantly, a slim thread of energy shot out from Fade's fingertips towards the air.

When compared to the ominous Dark Cloudhill Strike above him, the thread of energy seemed especially small and frail, as if it was insignificant.

However, when it came into contact with Raleigh's Dark Cloudhill Strike, an astonishing thing happened.

The weighty pressure of the vital strike was cut right through by the thin thread of energy. It was torn to shreds with a band, shattering in the air into vital droplets that rained down on Fade.

"This... How is it possible?"

"What on earth just happened? Why did Raleigh's attack fail?"

"That Fade, what did he do?!"

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Amidst the puzzlement of the crowd, Fade did not slow down. He took a stride forwards and waved his right hand above his head, then brought it down with a resounding clap.

Right away, a film of menacing energy gathered and formed a huge palm in the air, which hurtled towards Raleigh.

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When he felt the oppressive force of the energy, he was at a loss. Shock infiltrated his gaze. "H-How is this possible? What did you do?"

In a deep voice, Fade said, "I'll let you have a taste of the true strength of a Martial Arts Master."

The enormous palm made its way downwards, as if it was a huge mountain cutting through the sky, about to slam down on Raleigh.

He had nowhere to hide or escape to. He quickly channeled energy in his arms and raised them in an attempt to shield himself against the force.

However, the moment it made contact, Raleigh understood with a terrifying clarity just how naive he was. The ominous force was nowhere near anything he could withstand.

He had only previously seen such power from the old monsters of the top-tier hidden families.

At that moment, seeing Fade, such a young man, with that level of power, left him wide-eyed with surprise. "Who on earth are you? Where did you get these powers?"

He was full of unanswered questions, and those questions would forever remain unanswered. He was crushed by the enormous palm into a formless lump of flesh.

Fade had killed a Heaven Level master with just a single move.

It was beyond everyone's expectations. They all stared at him with their mouths agape, shocked to the core and rooted to the spot.

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Harold, who had just backed Moore into a corner, turned to look at the situation beside him. The shock left him shivering. There was nothing but astonishment in his gaze. "How is this possible? You killed Raleigh. That... That's impossible!"

"Nothing's impossible!" Fade echoed stonily, gesturing with a slap towards Harold.

A terrible pressure suddenly loomed over him, whose face drained of blood. He turned, about to flee.

However, Fade raised his fingers and pointed at him, instantaneously locking him in place with a stream of energy. Harold had no choice but to remain there, awaiting death.

As Harold was about to shut his eyes in unadulterated despair, Moore, beside him, shouted, "Wait! Let him live."

At the last second, Fade stopped in his tracks. He glanced at Moore doubtfully.

He explained to Fade, "I have questions to ask him. Very important ones. So, I hope..."

When Fade heard that, he understood Moore's line of thought right away. He probably wanted to inquire about his wife and daughter. Thus, Fade waved his right hand and shifted the form of the energy. The enormous palm in the air became a long and slim rope that bound Harold there.

Fade handed Harold to Moore, then swept a cool glance at Eamon and the rest. He asked icily, "Do you guys want a taste of my power too?"

The people around them, who were previously on their high horses, were utterly dumbfounded at that point. At Fade's piercing gaze, they could not suppress involuntary shivers. They put their hands up in the air and said, "No, no, we don't. We're leaving right now!"

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Eamon and the group from the hidden family fled right there and then.

As they were leaving, their hearts were still filled with lingering fear.

"That guy's powers are too terrifying. He definitely is at the Heaven Level, a Martial Arts Master."

"Not only that, with that strength, he must have reached the middle stages of the Heaven Level. He might even be at the advanced stage!"

"He's still in his twenties, yet he has such power! It's frightening. Thank God we didn't make any move against him just now, otherwise, we might have been..."

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At that thought, shivers ran down their spines. Eamon, who had been the most arrogant previously, was the one cowering most in fear now.

Thinking of his argument with Fade earlier, sweat beaded on his forehead. The fear would not leave him. His hatred for the Chiang family deepened at that moment.

"It's all because of Harold and Raleigh! They told us they'd split the treasure, but in the end we were just used as human shields!"

"Right! It's clear for everyone to see that the Chiang family dragged us into their mess just to plot against Moore!"

"We didn't even get anything out of it! Not only that, we were nearly killed!"

"The story doesn't end there. If the elders find out about this, they will be extremely unhappy."

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Up to that thought, the members of the hidden family felt a growing resentment towards the Chiang family, and they gnashed their teeth in hatred.

Ferguson, who had fled ahead of time, felt the remnants of the oppressive pressure behind him. He heard the screams, and his heart shriveled with fear. He counted his blessings. Thank God he had fled first, or else, he would have died there.

He increased his pace and began running with all his might, almost exhausting all of his energy.

At the Dragon Mausoleum, as all the members of the hidden family had retreated, the rest of the martial artists breathed a sigh of relief.

However, their gazes were locked on Fade. Without his permission, they did not dare leave the scene.

He gave a sweeping glance at the people around him, and spoke in a low voice, "You all can leave. However, what happened today is to be kept to yourselves. Do you all get what I'm saying?"

"I understand! I'll keep my mouth zipped!"

"Rest assured, Mr. Chen. I won't reveal anything even if I'm on my deathbed!"

"You're our savior, Mr Chen. We won't turn against you!"

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Hearing their responses, Fade nodded. "Alright, you all can leave."

Immediately, the martial artists left the scene. Even though a number of people had died, almost all of the survivors had managed to infiltrate the Dragon Mausoleum and obtain its treasures. They were overjoyed to be able to leave with the treasures

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in hand.

Taufeeq and Clara, who were in the crowd, were dumbfounded. They glanced at Fade with mixed emotions.

They had underestimated Fade's strength before. However, the power he displayed a few moments ago was beyond anything they could ever have imagined. It was out of this world, in a realm they could only look at but never reach.

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Taufeeq sighed to himself, full of regret. He felt as though he had missed out on a good opportunity.

But then, he shook his head, coming to his senses. He knew with unrivalled clarity that there was an insurmountable gap between the Moo family and big shots like Fade. They were from completely different worlds. He was lucky enough to have met him. Now was not the time to overthink things.

The once-lively Clara looked at Fade with sadness and a hint of regret. Even though she did not understand what a hidden family, or a Martial Arts Master was, she knew that there was a gap between them that she would not be able to bridge.

All the joy in her heart evaporated the instant she thought about it.

With a sigh, the father and daughter pair left. After their departure this time, they had no idea if they'd be able to meet Fade again.

Everyone at the Dragon Mausoleum had left. Fade did not even allow Romeo, Hollace and the others to stay behind. With a few curt instructions from him, they returned to Capital City.

The Dragon Mausoleum, which had been bustling with activity, was now only left with Fade, Moore and Harold.

With one hand gripping Harold, Fade asked, "Is there a reason you asked me to spare his life, Moore?"

He nodded. He glanced at Harold, then answered Fade's question. "I have some questions about the past. It's related to my

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daughter and wife."

When Moore said that, Fade could not help but think of his junior, Joey. Although he was almost certain that Moore was her father, Fade kept his lips sealed as he had not confronted Joey about it yet.

He tapped Harold lightly, and flung him to Moore. "Moore, you may start your interrogation!"

At that, Fade turned around, ready to leave.

Seeing that he was about to leave, Moore yelled at him, "Fade, you don't need to leave. Since I've been exposed, there's nothing else to hide about the past anymore. If you're interested, you're more than welcome to listen."

Fade nodded and sat on a rock beside him. His gaze towards Harold was cold and unflinching.

Moore squatted down, looking at Harold who was in front of him. He took a deep breath, suppressed the roiling emotions in his heart, and asked, "Harold, you previously tore my family apart just because of your ego. Now that you're in my hands, is there anything you wish to say?"

Harold snorted at his words. "Ego? It wasn't a matter of ego, but of my dignity, as well as the Chiang family's! You snatched my fiancée and stole my title as champion of the Martial Arts Convention. To you, is that just a trivial matter?"

Moore's face fell when he heard what Harold had to say. In a low voice, he replied, "Harold, I defeated you in the Martial Arts Convention with my own abilities, fair and square. As for Daisy, you know you're being ridiculous. She never intended to marry you! She truly loves me and I love her in return. How could I have snatched my own lover away from you?"

"The Luo family had arrangements to get engaged to the Chiang family at that time. Then, you appeared all of a sudden and snatched Daisy away. If that's not robbing me of my love, then what is it?" Harold gnashed his teeth and retorted.

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"Relationships are complicated affairs. That engagement was just a decision made by the leaders of the Luo and Chiang family. Daisy never agreed to it." Moore shook his head.

"Her consent means nothing! You whisked Daisy away during the wedding, embarrassing myself and the Chiang family! We became the laughingstock of the town. I will have my revenge for that." Harold glared at Moore, evidently brimming with resentment.

Moore let out a long sigh, and shook his head. The look in his eyes turned ruthless. "To you, love is just another stepping stone for your ego. Nothing gets through to you."

"From a different point of view, even if Daisy and I did wrong you, it's way too over the top for you to get assassins to come after us and ruin our family," said Moore in a low voice.

At that, Harold broke out into laughter. "Your family is ruined, so why aren't you dead yet? I won't be satisfied until you die! Because of you, I lost my title and became a disgrace! Not only that, but you also snatched my fiancée away! I became everyone's laughingstock!"

"After all these years of hunting you down, my greatest wish is to see you die before my very eyes."

Moore was taken aback as he watched Harold's fit of mania. Shaking his head, he sighed, and his eyes brimmed with complicated emotions.

The person before him was not the Harold of the past. In the past, Harold had been the favorite son of his family, and a romantic man. He was dashing, strong, and revered; he was adored by many in Capital City and a well-known figure.

The incident with his engagement had warped him into a stubborn lunatic. The Harold he saw now was nothing more than a

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madman who seethed with hatred.

Moore knew that there was no getting through to Harold in this state.

His expression turned stony. He cut straight to the chase and asked, "Daisy and my daughter, how are they? What did the Chiang family do to them?"

When Harold heard that, he froze. Then, he let out a strange bark of laughter and spoke through gritted teeth, "They're dead, of course. Don't tell me that you were still looking forward to them returning to you."

"You guys..." Moore looked even more ferocious.

With a hideous grin, Harold added, "I know, why don't I give you a description of how they died at that time? Back then, you were fleeing separately, but our men managed to catch up to your daughter and Daisy in the end."

"At that time, I gave them a way out. If Daisy told us your whereabouts and went back to the Chiang family with me, her life would have been spared."

"It's a shame that that woman was too stupid for her own good. Or, according to you, she was too infatuated. She turned me down, so I did not show her any mercy."

"Guess how I dealt with her!" Harold licked his lips, his gaze boring into Moore.

Moore's face fell, as a thought crept into his mind. He snapped icily, with a glare full of hatred directed at Harold, "Shut up!"

"What, you don't have the guts to continue listening? Too bad, I'll tell you every single detail!" Laughing, Harold continued, "I have to say, even though Daisy had given birth to a child, her figure and looks were still exquisite. Back then, I stripped her bare, and

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toyed with her over and over again in front of my subordinates."

"You shut up right now..." Moore turned livid.

Chapter 1476

Harold licked his lips again and laughed in a crazed manner as he continued, "Not only did I toy with her, but when I had enough of it, I threw her to my subordinates for them to have their fun too. In the end, Daisy was tortured to death by them."

"Oh yes, and that daughter of yours. Back then, she was probably only a few months old! She was so small and quite cute. Unfortunately, I smashed her against a rock and she became a pile of minced meat. Her tiny little face was unrecognizable when I was done. Dear me..." Harold laughed more.

"I'm going to kill you! I will kill you!" Moore could not hold it back any longer. His eyes blazed with anger and the energy in his body surged outwards. Full of bloodlust, he charged at Harold.

A wicked grin played out on Harold's lips. He closed his eyes, as if he had been waiting for just this for a long, long time.

Just as Moore was about to deal the killing blow, Fade sprung up in front of Harold in a flash, shielding him from Moore's attack.

"What are you doing?" Moore's first reaction was surprise, but then hatred consumed his gaze as he looked at Fade.

He said, "Calm down, Moore. Don't be fooled by this guy's lies."

"He's lying?" Moore was thrown for a loop, and he glanced at Harold.

Harold, at that moment, was also surprised at what Fade did. He immediately spoke again, "I speak nothing but the truth. Moore, haven't you heard enough? How about I give you even more detail about how I savored Daisy back then? What a scrumptious

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woman she was. I can recall it clearly to this day. Her skin, her touch, her tightness, and..."

At that, Moore, who had just calmed down, was about to erupt into a fit again.

However, Fade butted in, "Moore, I don't know about the other things he mentioned, but one thing that I'm sure of is that your daughter is alive."

"My daughter's alive? How do you know that?" He asked in surprise.

Fade answered, "I'll explain it to you later. Now, let's get the truth out of him."

Then, he turned to look at Harold with a solemn look on his face. In an icy voice, he said, "Everything you said before this was to deliberately rile Moore up. It's probably because you know that you'll die here, so you wanted to hurt him and give him regrets that would stay with him till the end of his life. Am I right?"

Briefly, there was a flash in Harold's gaze, but then he laughed again, "Boy, you can say anything you want to pacify Moore. It's not my business if he chooses to live on deceiving himself. Anyway, it wasn't my wife and daughter who died. It's his."

"You..." Moore's rage was evident. He could not suppress the murderous intent he had, and was about to attack Harold.

However, at that juncture, Fade narrowed his eyes. He reached into his pocket and produced a set of silver needles, sticking them into his fingertips. He said coolly, "It seems that you won't tell the truth until you've been taught a lesson."

"What are you intending on doing?" Anxious, Harold asked.

"You're about to find out," Fade told him icily. With his fingertips, he pierced the silver needles into Harold's skin.

In the beginning, he did not display much of a reaction, but not long after, his face turned more and more red, and he let out

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tortured cries.

By the time Fade's last silver needle pierced into his skin, Harold was already rolling on the ground in pain. He was screeching in pain, as if he were an injured beast, "It hurts! It hurts! Kill me, give me death, quick..."

Fade's eyes showed no sympathy for the man. "To kill you would be to let you off easy. By the way, this technique gives you endless pain, but you won't fall unconscious. Judging from my previous experience, it would take you at least half a month to die from the pain alone."

"Make your choice!" He crossed his arms over his chest and declared mercilessly.

When Harold processed his words, he cowered at the thought that he would have to endure this grueling pain for a month. He could no longer withstand it, and yelled, "I'll tell you the truth! I'll give you the truth! Take the needles out! Hurry!"

Fade mulled over it for a few seconds. Just as Harold was about to lose his mind from the pain, he removed the needles.

"Speak. What really happened back then?" He looked down at Harold haughtily, with no warmth in his voice at all.

Glancing at him, Harold could not suppress an involuntary shiver. He lowered his head and spoke in a defeated tone, "Everything I just said was a lie."

Moore's expression changed when he heard that. It was hard to tell if he was happy or not, from the look on his face.

He continued, "Back then, Moore had taken Daisy and his daughter and left. We gave chase, and only after a while did we realize that Daisy was no longer with him. We sent more people to chase after her from a different direction."

"We chased her into a forest on a mountain, and forced her to the edge of a cliff. I told her that I would spare both of them if she

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came with me."

"However, Daisy had a mind of her own. In the end, she didn't accept the terms I set for her. Without any hesitation, she jumped into the stream below, with your daughter in her arms."

"What?!" Moore was about to go into a fit of rage when he heard that.

Harold quickly continued as he noticed Moore's anger, "I didn't intend for that to happen. After she jumped, I immediately took my men to the stream to search for them, but there was no trace of them anywhere to be seen."

"Later, I instructed my men to search all the way downstream. Finally, we found Daisy's coat and traces of footprints on the riverbank at a village some distance away. However, the footprints trailed off, and from there, we had no more clues."

"But judging from that, we inferred that they were not dead. At least, we could say for sure that Daisy was not dead, otherwise there wouldn't have been footprints there."

Moore's anger dissipated when he heard that. It turned into a look of hope.

At that point, Fade added, "I'm almost certain that Moore's daughter is still alive too."

Moore trembled when he heard that. Looking at Fade with doubt, yet a hint of hope, he asked, "Fade, why do you say that? Do you know something about her?"

He nodded. "Indeed, I know certain things."

Then, he told Moore that Joey was likely to be his daughter. He did not go into detail regarding her identity and whereabouts, of course. He merely said that he knew such a person.

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Even then, Moore's face lit up with unparalleled excitement when he heard that. His eyes sparkled with anticipation, and he was animated. "Really? Is that true? My daughter's still alive. She is... I, I..."

Chapter 1477

Harold was eavesdropping beside them, with a strange look on his face. He couldn't tell what kind of feeling it was.

After the excitement, Moore glanced away and fixed his gaze on Harold. His eyes turned livid.

Taking a step forward, he concentrated his positive energy in his palm. He stared at Harold and asked in a deep voice, "Before you die, do you have anything else to say?"

Although he had expected this, he still panicked as he replied, "I-I know that I was wrong. As long as you spare my life, I will do whatever you want me to do."

"Only now do you beg for my mercy!" Moore's gaze was cold as he questioned, "Then why didn't you show us mercy back then?"

"I was wrong. I really do admit my mistake." Everyone was willing to go to a certain extent to beg for his life. "Moore, your daughter is still alive, and it's most likely that Daisy is also alive. Everything is fine. There's no need for you to kill me."

"The Chiang family is a hidden family. If you let me go, I, Harold, will definitely repay you. By then, I can make use of my family's power."

Moore's expression was grim as he stared at him with a smirk. "Did you think that I would want the Chiang family's help? Besides, do you think that I'll believe your words?"

Harold quickly answered, "I promise that what I said just now is true. I swear to God, if I, Harold, go back on my words..."

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Moore waved his hand and cut off his words. "There's no need. It's been more than twenty years. It's time to end things."

After he finished speaking, the positive energy in Moore's palm condensed into a sharp sword. The sword was radiant as it stabbed into Harold's body.

When he saw death approaching, the pleading in Harold's eyes turned into fear and boundless hatred. In the end, his gaze was filled entirely with hatred. He gnashed his teeth as he stared at Moore and shouted, "Moore Chen, if you kill me, you'll die a tragic death. The Chiang family is a hidden family. We won't let you off."

"By then, not only you, but also your daughter and friends will suffer a miserable death. The Chiang family's strength is something that is beyond your imagination. Besides our Chiang family, there are also the Huang, Xu and Lin hidden families too. And there is also Moon Lin from the hidden family. That time you..."

Moore ignored his final howl. The beam of light in his palm was about to stab into him.

However, Fade, who had his arms crossed, suddenly shivered when he heard the name "Moon Lin". Suddenly, he thought of something, and quickly shouted to Moore, "Master Chen, wait a minute!"

The positive energy had almost pierced through Harold's skin, but with Fade's shout, Moore paused in the nick of time.

He looked at him in confusion.

Instead of explaining, Fade strode over.

Meanwhile, Harold, who had shut his eyes to welcome death, gradually opened his eyes. When he saw that Moore had stopped, he paused. A smile appeared on his face as he looked at Fade and said, "Now, you know how powerful my Chiang family is! It's the same conditions as before. Letting me go would greatly benefit you. I, Harold, can..."

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Before Harold could finish his words, Fade slapped him and muttered, "Shut up. Just answer my question. Otherwise, you will know the consequences."

Fade took out another silver needle, glimmering with a ray of silver light.

When he saw the silver needle, Harold couldn't help shivering. Recalling the pain that he had experienced earlier, his entire body trembled. "W-What are you trying to do?"

"Master Chen, I have some questions to ask him!" Fade explained to Moore. He then turned to Harold and questioned in a cold voice, "Who is Moon Lin whom you've mentioned just now?"

He instinctively replied, "Moon Lin! Why are you..."

Fade was not patient with him at all. He slapped him in the face and snapped, "I'm asking you the questions. Answer whatever I ask. Understood?"

As Harold gazed at him, he felt a chill down his spine. He hurriedly nodded his head.

"Tell me, who exactly is Moon Lin?" Fade repeated.

Harold then hastily replied, "Moon Lin is a member of one of the hidden family, the Lin family. His father is the current leader of the Lin Family, Tarmon Lin. Moon's position in the Lin Family is very high and there are many things that are no longer in Tarmon's management. Instead, Moon is the one who is truly managing the Lin family."

"The Hidden Lin Family!" Fade fell silent for a moment when he heard this. He then continued, "What kind of position is the Lin Family in the hidden family? How is it compared to your Chiang family?"

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When Harold heard this, he quickly answered, "The Lin family is a high and mighty existence. The Chiang family can't compare to the Lin family at all. If the Chiang family can be considered a second-rate hidden family amongst the hidden families, then the Lin family can be considered a first-rate family, and they are among the best of the best."

After hearing this, Fade fell silent again. He recalled the chat history that he saw on his wife's computer and the man whom she had contacted. He was named Moon Lin as well.

However, was he the same person as the Moon Lin that Harold had mentioned? Was he from the hidden Lin family? There was no way Fade could be certain.

After a pause, he continued asking, "About five months ago, Moon Lin brought back a young woman called Quin. Do you know anything about this?"

"Well..." Harold shook his head. "I have no idea about this. It's just that over the past six months, the Lin Family has been unusually active, and they have been in contact with the public more frequently. There are a lot of people coming in and out of the Lin Family, so perhaps Quin is one of them!"

Upon hearing this, Fade was a little disappointed. "You claimed that the Lin family has been unusually active in the past six months. What do you mean?"

Harold quickly explained, "The biggest difference between the hidden families and the public world lies in the word 'hidden'. Under normal circumstances, the activities of the hidden families are relatively low-key. Even if they want to take part in some public activities, they wouldn't be directly involved. Instead, they would establish their own forces, or fund the existing forces in the public and make them serve under their family."

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When Fade heard this, he nodded his head. The Hsing family that Romeo belonged to probably worked this way as well. The hidden Hsing family had recently established the branch of Hsing family in Capital City so that they could carry out activities in public, but they still secretly contacted the hidden family.

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Harold paused for a moment and continued, "The reason why all the hidden families are relatively low-key and do not stir up trouble is because of the elder association."

Fade paused at the mention of the elders association. "What about it?"

"Back then, the elder association had been formed by the hidden family. Each of the family would have a representative, and the main motive of this association was to mediate conflicts between the hidden family and the public," Harold explained.

"The duty of the elder association is similar to that of the UN. Even though it is reputable, it has its limitations. If the hidden families actually made a blunder and broke the rules, the only thing the elder association can do is scold them. They wouldn't actually issue any severe punishments."

"If this continues, the elder association would only be a game for the reputable hidden families. All the other lower ranking families would have no say in this anymore."

"However, eight years ago, several Heaven Level martial artists and some members of the officials rebuilt the association, and it is now strong and mighty. They have the power to punish whoever breaks the rules. Initially, they were just a reputable association, but now, they really have the power to make sure the hidden families are in control."

"After the reorganization, they are still responsible for managing the hidden families, but the difference now is that there is a new position of the chairman in the association. The chairman had tremendous power over the association and all the decisions

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have to be approved by him. He is also in charge of the affairs of the elder association."

"Therefore, amongst the hidden families, there is a saying that the one with the greatest authority among them isn't the head of the various first-rate clans, but the head of the elder association. The head of the association is in control of the resources and rules of the entire hidden families through the elder association. It is not unreasonable to claim that he is the one with real power."

"But now, they are going to change another chairman, and the Lin family is particularly interested in this. That is why the Lin family has been overly active for the past few months, because they are trying to be elected as the next chairman."

"Furthermore, according to some rumors, this election is supported by Heaven Level members, and the elder association will once again become stronger. Some say that the entire hidden family will gather together and eventually become a huge and unrivaled force. Some even say that this new force is aiming to be the next Heaven Level force. They wanted to be the fifth Heaven Level force apart from the Tianwu Clan, Lindsay Hall, Juetong Temple and the Wushuang Tower.

Upon hearing this, even Fade was surprised.

There was no doubt that the four Heaven Level forces were the top martial arts forces in the country. For hundreds of years, many things had changed, and things had come and gone.

However, the four Heaven Level forces remained unmoved. They had stood proudly at the very peak, and they were the symbols of the country's finest martial arts.

Now, the elder association wanted to integrate the hidden families into the fifth Heaven Level force and change history? Fade was slightly taken aback by this thought.

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However, he did not know much of the details, thus he couldn't comment on anything.

Later, he asked some more questions about the hidden family and the Lin family, but Harold didn't know much, and couldn't give him any more answers.

So in the end, Fade handed Harold back to Moore. Moore's face was solemn and merciless. He finished Harold off in an instant.

The moment that Harold died, Moore let out a long sigh. His whole body relaxed, and he sat on the ground, gasping for breath.

At this very moment, all the grudges had finally come to an end.

He was finally freed from the shackles.

Meanwhile, Moore had a weird and indescribable feeling in his heart. It was as if there was something else.

When he saw this, Fade suggested, "Master Chen, it's getting late. Let's go back!"

Moore nodded. He stood up and left with Fade.

Soon, the two of them came to the small city outside the forest. They rested there for the night.

Moore couldn't wait to ask Fade about his daughter, but it didn't seem like Fade was in a hurry to explain. Instead, he called Joey, told her about what had happened here, and asked her about her opinion.

Joey was puzzled when she learned what had happened. In the end, she decided to take a trip and meet Moore in person.

Undoubtedly, it was best if they could meet face to face. Hence, Fade hung up the phone and told Moore about the news.

Moore was both excited and anxious, and there was a hint of nervousness in his tone.

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They couldn't sleep at all. The next morning, the two of them rushed to continue their journey again. They were going to Long City of Zobery District, because that was the only place that accommodated the planes from Capital City. For convenience's sake, the both of them agreed to meet up in Long City. There was no doubt that it was the best choice.

At noon, Fade and Moore arrived in Long City and booked a five-star hotel. They stayed in the hotel and waited for Joey.

Moore, who was slightly bashful before, even looked for a stylist and fixed his hairstyle. Then, he changed into a suit, and he looked like a whole new person. Fade was a little dumbfounded.

Previously, Moore had given off the impression of an old man who was setting up a stall on the streets; but at that moment, he gave off the impression of a successful middle-aged man. He was tall and upright, with handsome features and a strong aura that was unique to martial artists.

When he walked out of the dressing room, even the receptionist of the front desk couldn't take her eyes off of him.

Seeing this, Fade could not help but sigh. Indeed, no matter how old you were or what gender you were, a good-looking face was everything.

Of course, Moore's appearance was within Fade's expectations. After all, he was the man who had won over Daisy of the Luo family. It was normal for him to have an outstanding appearance.

As for Moore, after many years of keeping a low profile and hiding, at this moment, he had such a high profile that it made him feel uneasy.

Fortunately, Joey was about to arrive. The excitement of meeting his daughter had overwhelmed his anxiousness, and he had totally forgotten about it. He was just staring at his watch, as he waited for her to arrive.

Chapter 1479

Fade was about to comfort Moore when he saw this.

Just then, Fade's cell phone rang. He glanced at the number and found that it was Joey calling. He immediately picked up the phone. "Joey, you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, on the other end of the phone, Joey hurriedly said, "Fade, don't speak."

"Huh..." He was a little puzzled. Although he was confused, he still kept his mouth shut.

On the other end of the phone, Joey asked, "Fade, is that person beside you now?"

He was dumbfounded for a moment before he turned his head to stare at Moore and replied, "Yes."

"Well, Fade, you come out and find someplace private. I want to talk to you alone."

Although he was puzzled, he still stepped out of the room and came out to the corridor. He asked, "Joey, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

On the other end of the line, Joey kept silent for a moment before saying, "Fade, don't worry. I'm fine. I've already arrived in Long City."

"Then come here then. We're at the hotel. Forget it, I'll pick you up. Are you at the airport?"

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She hurriedly answered, "No."

"Joey, what's wrong?" He asked in a worried tone.

"Fade, I, I'm a little scared. I-I don't know how to face him. I don't know what to say when I meet him. After all, we have never seen each other before. Fade, do you understand what I mean?"

Upon hearing this, he finally understood her feelings.

Previously, she had been looking around for news about her parents, and it had become a belief that was deeply rooted in her heart.

However, when all of this was really about to happen, the hopes and dreams that she had held for so many years were finally coming to be a reality. She just couldn't believe it; it seemed so surreal. She was panicking.

After a moment of silence, Fade replied, "Joey, I can understand what you are going through. I know it seems a little too sudden for the two of you to meet up."

"Well, I won't tell him first. What if I go and fetch you, and we'll talk about it first. What do you think?" He suggested.

On the other end of the phone, Joey fell silent for a while. After giving it some thought, she finally replied, "Okay, sure. Fade, please come alone!"

"I know." He immediately asked for Joey's location, and then hung up the phone.

Back in the room, he made up a lie saying that the flight had been delayed. He asked Moore to wait for him and then went out by himself.

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Joey was in a hotel not far from the airport. When he arrived there, the coffee and dessert on Joey's table had been left there for so long that they had turned cold, but she was still frozen in place.

"Joey!" Fade called out softly, and walked over to her.

She, who had her head lowered and was lost in her thoughts, raised her head when she heard him. When she saw him, she smiled in surprise. "Fade, you're here."

He sat opposite her. As he stared at Joey, who looked slightly upset, he asked with concern, "Joey, are you not feeling well?"

She shook her head, pointed to her heart and said, "Fade, I-I can't describe what I'm feeling right now. I feel as if all of this is just a dream. I am a little nervous and even a little scared. Now, I-I don't have the guts to meet him. I..."

He held her hand and whispered softly, "Joey, don't worry. I can totally understand your feelings. I know that you are a little nervous."

"I can tell you that he is as nervous as you are now. From morning till now, he has been trembling, and hasn't even taken a sip of water!"

"What, really! Can, can his body endure the stress?" She was a little worried.

Fade smirked and answered, "Don't worry, he's fine. He's not any ordinary person. He's a martial artist, and he's also at the peak of the Earth Level. He'll be fine even if he doesn't eat or drink for a month."

"I see! He's so powerful. What kind of person is he?"

Then, he gradually told her about Moore, as well as what had happened to them when they explored the Dragon Mausoleum.

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Unconsciously, she gradually calmed down. She listened to his words with interest, and asked about Moore from time to time. She seemed to be very concerned about him.

After chatting for more than an hour, Fade saw how relaxed she was. He couldn't help but laugh but ask, "Now, are you relaxed? Can we go to the hotel to meet him?"

She paused, and then nodded her head.

He then stood up, took out his wallet and said with a smile, "Then let's leave!"

Immediately, he called the waiter over, paid for the bill and left.

Just then, the door to the next room swung open, and a man in his thirties with glasses strode out.

The man's face was flushed red. He was covered in the scent of alcohol. His footsteps swayed a little as he waved his hand and shouted to the waiter, "Hey, come over. Two more bottles of wine. I want Lafite. Remember, I want two more bottles of Lafite wine."

"By the way, remember to record it in the school's account. Understood?" The man shouted.

When he saw this man, Fade frowned and didn't care much. He paid and was ready to leave.

However, when Joey saw this man, she was a little surprised. "Pollard, why are you here?"

When Pollard heard her voice, he glanced over and saw Joey. His eyes widened, and a glint of surprise flashed across his face. "Joey Chen? Why are you here?"

"Pollard, I had some personal affairs to attend to, so I took a day off to deal with it here. You..."

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He waved his hand, and the scent of alcohol mixed with his breath as he replied, "I-I'm here to discuss a project."

As he spoke of this, his eyes lit up. He stepped towards Joey and added, "By the way, Joey, it just so happens that you're here. Come on, come with me. Let's go in and propose a toast to Mr. Xu."

As he spoke, Pollard stretched out his hand to pull Joey's hand, trying to pull her into the private room.

Upon seeing this, she frowned, and quickly took a step back to avoid his reach. She remarked in disdain, "Pollard, I still have something else to do. I'll take my leave first."

After that, she turned around and was about to leave.

Pollard's expression fell upon rejection. His voice grew cold as he questioned. "Joey Chen, what are you doing? Do you know that I'm giving you a chance? What do you mean by this?"

"Pollard, I don't understand..." She frowned.

Chapter 1480

However, before she could finish her words, Pollard continued with a grim expression, "Do you know who the honored guest in the lounge is? That is Bennett Xu of the Zobery District Museum. He is an honored guest to us."

"I've gone through the effort of getting acquainted with them, and now I have the opportunity to treat him to a meal. Once Mr. Xu is pleased with us, all your future exhibitions would be approved by him."

"You also know that the archaeology major is very neglected. It's not easy to find a good job with that major. Now, go in and propose a toast to Mr. Xu, and everything will be resolved. I'm doing this for your future. Don't you understand my good intentions?"

Pollard's words were filled with excitement. The more he talked about it, the more excited he got.

However, after both Fade and Joey heard this, their frown deepened.

Pollard's words were pleasant to the ear, but after giving it some thought, he was just someone who was trying to pull some strings.

Fade and Joey had never liked things like this. With her identity and background, there was no need for her to do this.

Therefore, she stared at Pollard as she replied seriously, "I'm grateful for your good intentions. However, I don't need any of those connections, so please don't worry about me."

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After that, she turned around again and was ready to leave.

Upon hearing this, Pollard's face instantly darkened. His expression fell as he snapped, "Joey, is this how you treat your seniors? Don't forget, I'm now your university counselor. I'm about to become a lecturer at the end of this semester."

"Have you forgotten how to respect your teacher?" He asked in a low voice.

Hearing this, her face was filled with disgust. It seemed that she hadn't expected Pollard to be this kind of person.

Fade's expression grew cold as he stared at him. "It's a complete disgrace for someone like you to talk about respect for your teachers. There's no need to think about becoming a lecturer."

"Who do you think you are? The headmaster of Capital University? I, Pollard, am the university counselor of Capital University. How dare you stick your nose into my affairs?" Pollard looked at him with a disgusted expression.

Fade then replied blandly, "Of course, I'm not the headmaster of Capital University. However, it's still a piece of cake for me to strip you of your opportunity of becoming a lecturer."

After that, he directly took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. "Mr. Feng, hello, I'm Fade. I have something..."

Pollard's expression changed drastically when he noticed Fade making the call, but he was still incredulous as he asked, "Are you pretending to call the chancellor of Capital University? You brat, who do you think you are, trying to fool me?"

After saying that, Fade put away his mobile phone, glanced at Pollard and then said to Joey, "Don't worry, I have already talked to Uriah. He has decided to fire him."

Hearing this, she nodded her head and answered, "Someone like him is indeed not qualified to be a teacher in our school."

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Seeing this, Pollard stared at the two of them with a sneer and his face was full of disbelief. "How dare you still continue to pretend? Do you think you can deceive me with your petty tricks? What kind of person is Uriah? It's ridiculous how a phone call could've gotten me fired. Even if you want to act, you have to put in some effort."

Fade ignored his words.

Just as Pollard was feeling arrogant, his cell phone rang. When he looked at the phone number, he realized that it was from an anonymous caller. It was a call from Capital City.

At that moment, he couldn't help but frown. He stared at Fade and then picked up the phone. "You're so good at acting! You specially got a phone number from Capital City to call me. You must have changed the caller ID with some software!"

When he picked up the phone, a middle-aged man's voice came from the other end of the line. "Are you Pollard, from the archaeological major? I'm Uriah. I'm officially informing you that you've been fired from Capital University."

Pollard was dumbfounded when he heard these words. Then, he looked at Fade with a sneer. "You actually made someone call me! Your acting skills aren't bad at all! However, it's a pity that I'm not going to fall for your tricks."

After speaking, Pollard turned on the speaker for the call. He then proceeded to shout, "Liar, are you still pretending? Let me tell you, I've already seen through your tricks. Something like this will not fool me. If you know what's good for you, then scram. I will forget about this."

On the other end of the line, Uriah was obviously very puzzled by Pollard's attitude towards him. He was dumbfounded for a moment, and then said in a furious voice, "Pollard, do you know what you're talking about? I'm Uriah, the chancellor of Capital University. You..."

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"Huh, I've already seen through your act, so why are you still pretending? Is your IQ less than zero? Stop trying to act. You are such a bad actor. Otherwise, you will starve to death. Get lost!" Pollard cursed, and then hung up the phone casually. He put the phone into his pocket and looked at Fade proudly.

"You brat, what other tricks do you still have? It's useless. Such clumsy tricks are useless when it comes to me."

Fade stared at him and couldn't help but pause. Then he smirked. He didn't say anything, but just shook his head.

This guy had spoken to Uriah in such a manner. He was digging his own grave. Fade didn't need to do anything else; Pollard was done for.

"What are you laughing at!" Pollard stared at him and was about to curse, but at this moment, his phone rang again.

"D*mn, the swindler is back again. When is he going to give up?" Pollard scolded instinctively, but then he saw the caller ID, "Director Qi". He suddenly trembled, and his expression changed immediately. He respectfully answered the phone and forced a smile. "Director Qi, hello, I'm Pollard. Did you call me..."

Before he could finish his words, Director Qi shouted furiously on the other end of the phone. Both Fade and Joey could hear his voice.

"Pollard Liu, you are so bold that you dared to curse at the chancellor. You are courting death. Don't drag the entire university down with you. You..."

When he heard this, Pollard was taken aback, and then he asked in surprise, "Director Qi, what do you mean? I, I didn't curse at the chancellor! I..."

"You still wouldn't admit it! Just now, the chancellor gave you a call, and what did you say on the phone?" Director

11:44 

Qi was infuriated.

"Ah, well... Well..." Upon hearing this, Pollard's face instantly paled, and his face was filled with astonishment. "Just now, was that really the chancellor?"