It seemed that erasing memories was very powerful indeed.

"Lei Lie, go and look if there's a book or something that can prove her identity," Chen Hao said to Lei Lie, who was standing behind him.

"Sure, Master Chen!" Lei Lie nodded at once.

After saying that, he started searching the entire house. After searching for a while, he finally found something that can prove the girl's identity and name.

That something was a book. The girl's name was written on the book cover.

Her name was Yu Xin.

Lei Lie handed the book to Chen Hao.

"Master Chen, her name is Yu Xin," Lei Lie said.

Chen Hao took the book and handed it to the girl.

"Your name is Yu Xin," he remarked, looking at the girl.

The girl took the book, a lost expression on her face. She had no recollection at all.

"But I really can't remember anything. I have no recollection at all!" Yu Xin said in frustration, shaking her head incessantly.

"It's fine. You'll remember one day," Zhen Ji quickly soothed her.

"Who are you all?" the girl looked at them and asked, curious.

"We're... we're your friends. You might not remember us, but no matter, since we remember you." Chen Hao quickly adapted to the situation and made up an excuse to convince her.

After listening to his explanation, Yu Xin didn't doubt him but resolutely chose to trust him. She was now a piece of blank paper, so she naturally didn't know anything. The only thing she could do was trust the people and things before her eyes. Plus, if Chen Hao and the others were evil people, they wouldn't have saved her.

"Yu Xin, are you willing to live with us in future?" Chen Hao asked, his gaze pinned on Yu Xin.

When Yu Xin heard that, she froze, but she then nodded enthusiastically. "Yes! I've lost my memories and can't remember anything. I don't know anyone other than you guys."

Chen Hao and the others were relieved upon hearing her reply. All was fine as long as Yu Xin was willing to go with them because they would then be able to take good care of her.

"Okay, let's pack some things from here. Then, let's leave this place," Chen Hao suggested, looking at Zhen Ji and the others.

After all, this place wasn't all that safe. Since those few Hunters could find this place, the other Hunters could definitely find this place as well. So, they had to leave as soon as possible.

Very soon, after packing up, Chen Hao and the others left the place.

Chen Hao didn't tell Yu Xin about her parents. Since she had already lost her memories, she shouldn't be subjected to such pain again. It would be better if she knew nothing about this. Otherwise, all that he did would be in vain.

After leaving the house, Chen Hao and the others headed toward the forest again.

At this moment, at the Hunters' base, in the tent...

"Sir, we've lost contact with the seventh team!" A Hunter walked into the tent and reported this to the cloaked man, the leader of the Hunters, who was sitting in the tent.

"What? How many members are there in the seventh team?" the cloaked man asked at once in a terse voice when he heard that.

"There are six members in total, but we've lost contact with all of them," the hunter replied.

The cloaked man's face darkened considerably. He sensed that something was truly amiss about this. When six men, who were alive and well, had all suddenly lost contact, something must have

happened to them.

"What is the seventh group's last known location?" The cloaked man continued asking.

"Near the valley below the mountains."

"Convey my orders to get ready to set out for the valley at once. You must find the seventh group, be it alive or dead!" the cloaked man commanded.

"Understood," the Hunter answered immediately.

Only, they didn't know that these six people had already died at the hands of Chen Hao and Zhen Ji. If they were to find out about it, the leader of the Hunters would surely blow his top. Nonetheless, this was the ending they deserved for they committed such brutality; they fully deserved to die.

Very quickly, after about an hour later, the Hunters who went in search of them returned to the base, bringing with them six bodies.

The seventh team was precisely the team that Chen Hao and the others killed.

"Sir! Sir, it's bad!" a Hunter exclaimed loudly, rushing into the cloaked man's tent.

"What happened? Stop acting so panicked. It's humiliating!" the cloaked man roared in fury, glaring at the Hunter before him.

"Sir, our men who went out in search of the seventh group are back. They... they brought back the bodies of the six members of the seventh team. All six members of the seventh team are dead!" the hunter reported to the cloaked man, terror etched on his face.

"What?" The cloaked man was enraged when he heard that.

After saying that, the cloaked man got up and strode out swiftly. Upon stepping out, he saw the six bodies on the ground, each of them with a slash of blood on their throats. When he saw this, his expression turned as cold as ice, and he clenched his fists tightly.

"How dare they? Who did this?" the cloaked man bellowed in fury.

It was a huge deal since his six of his subordinates had been killed at one go.

"Sir, we've checked each of their wounds, and their throats were all slit. Also, the marks are very unique. They don't seem to have been caused by an ordinary knife." a Hunter in red reported this to the cloaked man.

Hunter Association differentiated their ranks by three colors; black represented the most ordinary Hunter, red represented a mid-rank Hunter, and purple represented a high-rank Hunter.

The strength of each Hunter differed according to

his rank, which meant that Hunters in purple were the strongest.

Of course, the most powerful man in the Hunter Association was still the cloaked man. After all, he was the leader of Hunter Association.

However, no one knew how terrifyingly strong the leader of the Hunter Association was, nor did they know his real name or information; he was very mysterious.

"Looks like the person who did this is no ordinary person," the cloaked man said, his eyes narrowed.

"Sir, the fifth team reported that they discovered the three people from yesterday nearby the creek, but when they saw our Hunters, they made their escape at once." At this time, a Hunter in black walked up and reported this to the cloaked man.

When the cloaked man heard this, he had an idea of what had happened. If he wasn't wrong, the six members of the seventh team died by the hands of those three people.



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