

“How is this possible?”

Duan Fei was startled.

“Like I said, these guns are just like toys in front of me, and these people are like puppets! You shouldn’t have been so impulsive! By hurting my friends, you’ve dug your own grave!” said Chen Hao as he smiled nonchalantly.

“I don’t believe that you are that strong! Everybody, charge! Kill him!”

Duan Fei was so angry he gritted his teeth. They were of the same age but why was he so much stronger?!

At that moment, the bodyguards felt a sense of danger, similar to the kind of danger one would feel if one was dropped into an ice hole, or had thorns pricking at one’s back; it was like they would die at any moment.

The desire to be alive made the hunger for blood of these bodyguards burn stronger.

They pulled out daggers from their waists and charged toward Chen Hao.

“Losers!”

As he shouted, Chen Hao raised his hand and with a wave, a dozen bodyguards were hit by his vital energy, resulting in the bodyguards spilling blood everywhere as they were thrown aside, messing up the entire front yard.

The remaining bodyguards were shocked; they were so scared that they quickly stopped in their tracks.

“Boss!”

The middle-aged man who was the leader dropped the dagger in his hand and it fell to the floor.

*Clang! Clang! Clang!*

As his dagger fell, one after the other, the rest of the bodyguards threw their daggers to the ground.

Chen Hao just put his hands behind his back. At that moment, he did nothing.

“Retreat! Everybody, retreat!”

The middle-aged man swallowed his

saliva, for he could feel a strong aura of death; he had faced life and death situations multiple times, but never before was the foreboding of death so clear.

Even though the young man before him stayed still, he believed that in the young man's eyes, it didn't matter whether it was the dagger in his hands or the guns on the ground—those were simply toys and sadly, they were nothing more than puppets.

The dozen bodyguards retreated to the side.

“You guys are smart. So, because of your intelligence, you don't have to die like those two idiots right here. You can all leave!” Chen Hao smiled lightly.

“Thank you, boss! Let's go!”

The middle-aged man bowed deeply and fled with his subordinates.

Ximen Yu and Duan Fei were completely dumbfounded.

Ximen Yu was trembling in fear as she said, “Duan Fei, what should we do?”

“Hmph! Chen Hao, don’t you dare come closer! Otherwise, I will kill this woman! You know how good I am at martial arts. One cut and she’ll be dead!”

Duan Fei immediately pulled out his dagger and placed it on Shuixia’s neck.

“How could you be so confident? To be honest, I was planning to spare your lives just now. But now that you are threatening me, you will die a painful death!” Chen Hao said as he took a step forward.

“You!”

Duan Fei was disappointed; he could have been spared just now?

“Don’t you go back on your word. I know that you are loyal to your friends. In that case, will you spare me if I let this woman go?” Duan Fei said nervously.

“Spare you? You’ve already lost your chance!” Chen Hao shook his head.

With that, Chen Hao flicked a finger and a beam of Qi shot out, which hit Duan Fei’s palm.

His hand instantly bled profusely and his whole palm fell right off.

“You! How did you get so strong?! You are a devil!”

Duan Fei was horrified and he was full of regret; Chen Hao was right, for if he didn't come looking for trouble, and focused on practicing the martial arts instead, he would probably soon become the president of the martial arts community, based on his talents.

But now, everything was ruined!

He provoked someone that he couldn't deal with.

Duan Fei tried to make a final struggle; he covered his hand and tried to jump over the wall to escape.

But just as Chen Hao had said just now, Duan Fei was sentenced to death.

He gave another flick, which resulted in Duan Fei spitting out a mouthful of blood before he fell to the ground.

“Ah!” Ximen Yu was so scared she pulled

on her hair.

*Thud!* She immediately kneeled in front of Chen Hao.

“Please spare me! I didn’t mean it! Please spare me!” Ximen Yu repeatedly begged for mercy.

“It’s too late now! You had only one chance, so you have to die too!”

Chen Hao shook his head before he flicked his finger once again; a blade that was made from empty air slit through Ximen Yu’s neck directly.

She slowly fell to the ground as she no longer showed any signs of life.

“You killed so many people at once! You’re so scary!” Su Ruoxi’s body shivered.

“These people deserved to die! I only killed those who deserve to die!”

After he said this, Chen Hao glanced in the direction behind him, his eyelids twitching involuntarily.

He then said, “Shuisheng, Shuixia, take

grandfather and Miss Su into the house. I still have a few matters to attend to. Remember, no matter what you hear, don't come out!"

With that, Chen Hao turned around and leaped out of the front yard.

He ran all the way to the riverside of the village.

Dozens of bodies were laid out by the riverside—they were the people that he just spared.

They were all killed with a single blow. Before they died, they didn't even have a chance to struggle.

Chen Hao took a deep breath and said, "I knew you were here. Reveal yourself!"

"You really are who you were back then. In such a short time since we last met, your strength has improved by leaps and bounds. It seems like you have lied to me. Sometimes, I think that you are not the one that I love. But now, it is obvious that you have learnt the Heaven Abstruse Skills and the way you deal with things is getting more and more like the man you used to

be. So, do you admit it now?"

The trees swayed and the sound of the breeze could be heard. Then, a woman whose body emitted an indescribably eerie aura suddenly appeared.

She was smiling charmingly and staring at Chen Hao as she spoke.

This woman was no other than Yun Qing.

Chen Hao looked at her. "I thought that you had gone missing. So much has happened lately and you have never showed up!"

"You didn't answer my question yet. Are you really him? Do you admit it?" Yun Qing's eyes revealed a sense of expectation as she walked toward Chen Hao.

The look in Chen Hao's eyes hardened as he answered, "I don't know. But one thing is for sure—whether it is the past life or this life, God will never fall in love with you. I think there is only the lady in white in his heart!"

"W-What did you say?!" A look of fury appeared on Yun Qing's face.



“You know full well about what I just said!”

“Chen Hao, don’t think that now that you have learnt the Heaven Abstruse Skills, you can be so arrogant! You are far from being a match for me! I have come to take you back this time! It is better for you to be in my hands than to be taken away by the King of Nine Doors!”

Yun Qing was so furious that she no longer wanted to continue the conversation, so she directly made her move and leaped toward Chen Hao.

Chen Hao struck back with his Heaven Abstruse Vital Energy.

There was a loud bang and the two flows of power crashed against each other, making a loud roaring sound.

There were many thick trees around them that swayed with the collision. As for the epicenter of the collision, it was as if an explosion happened there, resulting in the ground cracking open and dust flying everywhere.

Chen Hao retreated more than a dozen steps, while Yun Qing staggered back

three steps.

“What an amazing mastery of the Heaven Abstruse Skills! I can’t believe that your vital energy has already reached this point. If I catch you a few days later, I might not even be your match by that time!”

With an expression of shock, Yun Qing stared at Chen Hao, who had made unbelievably rapid progress.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Back then, Chen Hao had been so vulnerable, especially in front of her where he practically became a puppet. But now, in just a few days' time, he'd become an expert who was almost on par with her; no wonder he was so confident.

Yun Qing thought for a moment. Currently, she'd have no problem beating Chen Hao but if the goal was to subdue and capture him, it'd be practically impossible since he now had the ability to escape from her; he could do so with ease, too.

"Yun Qing, I may not be able to kill you now, but you'll have a hard time trying to control me!" Chen Hao declared coldly.

"What did you say? You want to kill me?" Yun Qing couldn't believe her ears. The man she'd loved for tens of thousands of years was now saying that he wanted her dead? What woman's love could possibly run as deep as hers, and yet he was saying that? That made her grit her teeth with hatred.

She glared at Chen Hao and nodded solemnly. Then, she threatened, "Fine, you're right. I can't control you as easily as I did before but remember, Chen Hao, your

friend Fang Jiannan is still in my hands, so I think I still have some control over you through her!”

“Then state your terms! What will it take for you to let her go? She has nothing to do with any of this!” Chen Hao knew that Jiannan was with Yun Qing, and that was why he confronted her directly instead of running the moment he sensed she was nearby.

“My terms are simple—we complete the marriage, become a couple, and return together immediately. You may have improved drastically, but the King of Nine Doors is still stronger than you could ever imagine. If he gets involved, you’d die!” A hint of unbearable worry flashed across Yun Qing’s face with that last sentence.

*Judging by her expression, this is no mere threat, Chen Hao thought. Indeed, he hasn't even shown himself or crossed swords with me, but one can only imagine how terrifying he is to make Yun Qing so wary of him.*

“When you first struck an alliance with the King of Nine Doors and the Gu Family, your goal was to capture me, until you realized they were actually planning to kill me. Did

you part ways with them after that?" Chen Hao asked, thinking of the clues he'd extracted from Gu Feng.

Yun Qing nodded. "Correct. At first, they said you'd come to the Ancient City and I became tempted by the chance to capture you with ease. What I didn't expect was how strong the King of Nine Doors actually was. At the very least, I'd be no match for him."

"Who's the King of Nine Doors? Why haven't I heard of him before and why do they want me dead?" Chen Hao asked what was on his mind.

"Come to think of it, this is directly related to you. Do you remember that giant coffin in the Sea Palace, where you first set me free?" Yun Qing said.

"Of course. That coffin was bound in chains and some sort of spell formations. When the Sea Palace collapsed, it opened and a black light shot out of it." Chen Hao recalled, then became surprised. "Are you saying that light was the King of Nine Doors?"

"Exactly. What goes around comes around,

and I bet you'd never guess you'd set us both free even before you found the real her?" Yun Qing shook her head and smiled. "As for why he's so bent on capturing and killing you, I think it has something to do with returning to the Border Realm. He knows you're the reincarnation of the Celestial War God, so if he was able to obtain and refine your life essence for himself, it will allow his strength to drastically improve. It might even be enough to let him directly return to the Border Realm!"

"I know you're all from the Border Realm, but I suppose you have other motives besides just marrying me? Surely I am of some use to you?" Chen Hao asked casually.

Admiration flashed across Yun Qing's eyes. "You're becoming more like him. His calmness, alertness and intelligence are all present in you. You're right. I have another motive to marry you!" she said with a smile.

"What motive?"

"Once we have become one, I can begin developing those Heaven Abstruse Skills

just like you and her, using your pure Yang energy. After that, I'll be able to cross between Earth and the Border Realm, and bring about my true resurrection!"

Chen Hao replied calmly, "I see. Since you're all trying to break through to the Border Realm, I think we can negotiate some terms!"

"What terms?"

"We can form an alliance to fight the King of Nine Doors. Otherwise, I don't think you'd be much better off if I died at his hands," Chen Hao said.

"As long as we're together, you're my husband. Anyone who wishes to harm my husband will have to go through me first, so wouldn't that be a natural alliance?" Yun Qing smiled, then slowly walked toward Chen Hao.

"Get away from my brother, devil woman!" a voice called out. The next thing Chen Hao knew, Shuisheng was charging in with two cleavers in his hands.

"What did you call me?" Yun Qing, meanwhile, was enraged and prepared to

teach this boy a lesson. After all, all women loved being flattered for their beauty to some degree, and this boy calling her a 'devil woman' was no less offensive than calling her ugly.

"That's my friend, don't hurt him!" Chen Hao caught Yun Qing's arm the moment she raised it.

"Are you alright, brother?" Shuisheng asked. He had considered Chen Hao his brother after the multiple times he'd saved him and his sister.

"I'm fine. Wait, didn't I tell you not to come out here? Why are you out and about, all alone?"

"I was worried that you'd be in danger!" Shuisheng replied.

Chen Hao felt a little touched. "But if I was in danger and you came, would you have survived?"

"So, is she coming with us to the Snake Cave?" Shuisheng asked, looking at Yun Qing.

"Snake Cave? What Snake Cave?" Yun



Qing asked.

“It’s a possible discovery about Earth’s past civilization. Oh, yeah, I wanted to ask you something about what happened on Earth in the past and that Border Realm you keep talking about! Why don’t you come with us?” Chen Hao said. Now that he had two difficult opponents—the Gu family and the King of Nine Doors—Yun Qing was currently the least of his worries; the real threat was the King of Nine Doors.

As they said, the enemy of one’s enemy was one’s friend; according to Uncle’s advice, it was best if he minimized any direct confrontation with the enemy. Besides, as a person who’d survived a few dozen millenia, Yun Qing must know a lot of secrets, even things about the League of the Sun...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!