

A large spell formation covered all members of the Gu Family; the dramatic fate which awaited them next was death. At the moment of their death, they became overwhelmed by complex feelings of fear, regret, anger and other emotions. But Chen Hao could not bring himself to have mercy on them anymore, for if he did not kill them now, they would become a threat to him in the future. Following the release of energy within the spell formation of his Golden Vision, the people trapped inside turned into ashes in a split second. Chen Pingan was completely shocked by the power of the spell formation. He thought, *Hao's transformation is truly terrifying!*

After saving Jiannan, Li Ba and the others, Chen Pingan called Chen Hao to the secret room. Chen Hao was in shock after he listened to Chen Pingan's explanation. "Uncle, did you mean that grandpa didn't die? That mysterious man who was spying on me was grandpa?"

With a complicated expression on his face, Chen Pingan nodded and said, "Yes, the reason I didn't mention it before was because I wasn't so sure about it. But now, I'm very sure that it's him!"

Chen Hao recalled that time when he traveled back in time and had a fight with the mysterious man, he thought the guy looked very familiar. He recalled details about the man after listening to Chen Pingan's explanation. *Indeed, the man's eyes really resembled grandpa's eyes. So, does that mean that the mystery guy was grandpa? And he was probably the one who destroyed my cultivation foundation too?*

Even though Uncle Pingan told him to brace myself for the truth, he still found it incredibly unbelievable and he was utterly shocked when he heard about it. How was that even possible? His ever so kind grandfather who always loved and cared about him didn't seem like someone who was capable of concealing himself and controlling everything in secret. If grandpa was indeed the bad guy, then all those Spirit Flowers he planted in the Soul Palace were proof that he was hiding something—Grandpa certainly didn't collect those flowers for nothing!

“Even if that's true, Uncle, maybe we should talk about it again after we meet grandpa. I really can't bring myself to believe that it's him!” said Chen Hao.

Chen Pingan nodded. "Of course, we'll talk about this after we found your grandfather. As for the existence of the other Chen Family, I'll investigate it right away!"

Chen Hao and Chen Pingan had a long chat together until late at night. From their conversation, although they were in denial about Chen Hao's grandfather being the most likely suspect, there was still all sorts of evidence leading them to think otherwise. Since his grandfather knew the location of the ancient tomb, it was easy for him to sneak into the cave, kill the giant python and take the Celestial War God's body; everything seemed logical that way. Besides, Master Ghost reminded Chen Hao to be careful with someone close to him when he predicted his future previously. However, Chen Hao did not pay much attention to his prediction before this. Perhaps what Master Ghost meant back then was to remind Chen Hao to be careful with his grandfather?

*Of course! Master Ghost!* Chen Hao suddenly thought of him. *He disappeared without a trace due to Yun Qing's incident. Where can he be? If I can find him now, he'll be able to tell me some secrets! According to Uncle, Ziyang had gone somewhere else now and the King of Nine Doors is still tailing her. So,*

*I'm afraid she won't be able to return so soon.*

Thus, Chen Hao had no choice but to place his hopes on Master Ghost now. It was very likely that Master Ghost could help him find the whereabouts of his family and tell him about matters regarding his grandfather. Right now, Chen Hao must think of a way to find him.

On the next day, Chen Hao and Chen Pingan had decided on where they would go next. Chen Pingan would help with locating Ziyang and Shen Lan, whereas Li Ba and the others would be in charge of transferring the headquarters of the Chen Family to Jin Ling. As for Chen Hao, he decided to go back to Dragon Mountain first; before this, Zhu relayed Master Ghost's message to him but he did not manage to hear its full interpretation on the message. After that, Yun Qing went there too but he was unsure whether Zhu was still there.

A few days later, Chen Hao arrived at Dragon Mountain. He thought the place would still be desolate and quiet as usual. However, the place was quite unexpectedly very crowded. He saw a long

queue at the place when he arrived; it seemed as if the place had returned to its former glory.

*What's going on here? Perhaps Master Ghost is back?* Chen Hao thought in surprise.

He stepped forward and had a look, but the more he looked, the more puzzled he was. Besides the large crowd that stood outside and waited respectfully, there were a lot of people kneeling in the direction of Dragon Temple too. Judging from the pious look in their eyes, they looked like a bunch of faithful believers who had been through thousands of years of baptism. Chen Hao thought their behavior was silly, so he smiled bitterly and shook his head.

"Hey you there, stop right there!" Suddenly, a sharp voice interrupted Chen Hao's thought. He turned around and saw a young girl with a ponytail who seemed to be in her twenties. She placed her hands on her hips and was glaring at him.

"Eh? Miss, do I know you?" Chen Hao asked with a smile.

The girl frowned and asked coldly, "I'm the

one who should be asking. What's so funny about seeing my grandfather kneeling down here? And what's with that helpless look on your face?"

In fact, she had noticed Chen Hao from earlier on. Everyone was queueing up politely at the bottom of the mountain; they were either standing or kneeling. And suddenly, from out of nowhere, there was a person with an unconcerned expression and a bitter smile on his face, who kept walking toward the top of the mountain. The world was indeed full of strange and maverick people! But it was her first time to come across someone as strange as Chen Hao, who even dared to look down on her grandfather. Naturally, she was furious.

"I do not mean to mock your grandfather. It's just that you guys look like reputable people, so why do you have to kneel at Dragon Mountain?" Chen Hao asked curiously.

"You're still talking nonsense! I think you're asking for it!" The girl was infuriated, thinking that Chen Hao was insulting her again. *Who do you think you are? I'll teach you a lesson today for being so cocky!*

Suddenly, the girl moved swiftly toward Chen Hao to attack him by throwing a punch at him.

Among the kneeling crowd, there was an elderly man and another middle-aged man. Both men raised their eyes and observed the girl's attack; the speed of her attack was extremely fast. Even at such a young age, the girl's strength exceeded the combined strength of dozens of young men. The elderly man smiled faintly in recognition of the girl's exceptional ability. *I suppose the arrogant young man is going to get it.*

"Geez, it's okay if you don't want to talk. There's no need to attack me!"

Despite the girl's incoming punch, Chen Hao simply smiled bitterly and shook his head. He did not retaliate nor dodge the punch, merely turned around slowly and continued walking. Indeed, his movements appeared so natural and plain, yet the girl's powerful punch simply brushed through his body just like that; the outcome caught everyone by surprise. The sequence of movements appeared so swift and smooth as though it had been rehearsed countless times under the instruction of

an experienced action movie director.

“What?” The girl could not believe that her punch had missed its target. Meanwhile, the elderly man and the middle-aged man goggled at them with bulging eyes as their breathings became rapid suddenly.

“Mister, please wait a moment!”



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“What’s the matter? Do you guys want to make a move too?” Chen Hao said with a faint smile.

The middle-aged man quickly helped the elderly man to his feet and the latter bowed and said, “I dare not do so. Mister, you are a great man with extraordinary abilities who’s lying low. Some ordinary people like us dare not offend you!”

The elderly man looked young and healthy for his old age; he seemed like a respectable man too. Yet, he treated the young man with such respect, which baffled everyone at the place, especially his granddaughter.

“Grandfather, what are you talking about? You don’t have to be so polite with this jerk! I missed just now, but I’ll definitely bash and destroy his face this time!” The girl was surprised initially but she was soon back to her rage as she still wanted to attack Chen Hao.

“Stop it! Piaopiao, stop being rude!” the elderly man admonished immediately.

Although Shen Piaopiao was reluctant to do so, she stepped aside obediently; like

the middle-aged man, she apparently respected the elderly man very much.

The elderly man then smiled and said, "Mister, you were asking my ignorant granddaughter just now about why we are kneeling here?"

"Yeah!" Chen Hao nodded.

The elderly man then proceeded to explain to Chen Hao by saying, "This is what happens here. A few years ago, there was a Master Ghost at Dragon Mountain. He has extraordinary abilities and excels in prediction and divination. He can predict a person's fortune precisely. Now, Master Chen has come to Dragon Mountain. He can save people by drawing talismans. He has mastered many unusual magical powers and skills, including the Sword Manipulation Flying Skill. The reason I came here is to ask for a talisman from Master Chen and also hope that he will accept my ignorant granddaughter as his disciple."

When he first met Chen Hao, the elderly man could feel a unique aura from him. This aura actually made the elderly man, who had seen many kinds of people in his

life, nervous. He only realized Chen Hao was an expert when he showed his skills just now. He noticed that Chen Hao was the strongest among all the experts; the unfathomable extent of his great strength frightened the elderly man, which resulted in his respect for Chen Hao.

Chen Hao glanced around his surroundings. Indeed, most of the groups who were kneeling consisted of some middle-aged people and a young person. It seemed that they were either seeking medical treatment or magical knowledge. Apparently, the entire Dragon Mountain was occupied by this Master Chen, who turned the place into his training center.

“What’s the name of the master?” Chen Hao asked in curiosity.

“He is Master Chen Hao!” the elderly man replied politely.

“Eh? Master Chen Hao?” Chen Hao almost burst out in laughter when he heard it, but he was intrigued by the said master. Could it be possible that the master who excelled in the Sword Manipulation Flying Skill so coincidentally shared the same name with him? After all, there were not many people

in the world who could master the rare magical skill of flying by manipulating a sword. Since the said master shared the same name as himself, Chen Hao became interested to know exactly how incredible that person was. So, he turned around immediately and walked straight up the mountain without paying further attention to the elderly man.

His reaction really surprised Shen Piaopiao. *Damn it! How dare you ignore and disrespect my grandfather like that?*

“How dare you disrespect my grandfather like this? Die!” Shen Piaopiao leaped forward, stretched out her leg and prepared to land a kick on Chen Hao’s back.

The elderly man and the middle-aged man were about to stop Shen Piaopiao but it was too late. Both of them knew that the young man was not someone they could mess with! *But Piaopiao, she...*

*What?* The elderly man looked on in surprise.

Shen Piaopiao was completely perplexed as her leg suddenly stopped when it was

about a few centimeters away from the young man's body; she could no longer move her leg any closer toward the young man. She had a feeling that she just landed her kick on the Tibetan Plateau; it was like trying to move the entire immobile plateau with the kick, which was a futile and pointless move regardless of how powerful the kick was. Suddenly, a sense of terror and helplessness crept through Shen Piaopiao's body.

The next moment, with a light force, the girl was bounced backward, away from Chen Hao's body.

"Piaopiao!" The elderly man held onto his granddaughter's hand immediately; he no longer looked at the young man before him with respect but with extreme fear.

"Don't do this again!" Chen Hao said plainly, without even turning around to look at them.

"Master, do you wish to go up there?" the elderly man asked.

"Yes."

"Master, although you have extraordinary

abilities, there're still a lot of rules here at Dragon Mountain which you must obey. If you wish to go up there, please wait a moment. It's almost our Shen Family's turn to go up there, so perhaps you can come with us?" the elderly man suggested.

Chen Hao thought for a while. It was a good idea; he would like to see what this Master Chen Hao had up his sleeve anyway. Besides, going there with them would probably be easier than fighting his way up there, so he nodded in agreement.

"Greetings, master. I'm Shen Tiangang."

They exchanged brief greetings on their way up to the Dragon Temple and soon, the group of four, including Chen Hao, arrived at their destination.

No wonder the place was so crowded; it turned out that there was a video that was being circulated widely among notable businessmen, which showed an elderly man flying across the woods and above the lake by manipulating a flying sword.

Moreover, the elderly man had successfully cured a rich businessman of his illness. This caused him to become

famous among the rich. Later on, he took in several disciples and thus his teaching business began.

A few days ago, the elderly man claimed that he would take in more disciples again, which resulted in a large crowd gathered around here today. Most of the people came to seek magical knowledge from the elderly man. He would personally assess those who wished to become his disciple.

“Please go back. You possess limited talent and intelligence. Therefore, I cannot take you as my disciple!”

When Chen Hao and his party went in, they saw a person being chased out of the place; the person looked depressed and unmotivated.

The place which used to be the lobby of the temple was turned into an assessment location. Many young people who were waiting to be assessed were gathered around the place; all of them had respectful expressions on their face.

“Piaopiao, you just came? Quick, over here!”

Once they entered, several young people, consisting of boys and girls, waved at Shen Piaopiao. The young people automatically walked toward them.

They greeted Shen Tiangang by saying, "Uncle Shen, how are you?"

"It's too difficult! Piaopiao, you know what? Up until now, no one has been successful in becoming Master Chen's disciple. He's too strict in his criteria for disciple selection," several young people commented nervously.

"Oh, Piaopiao, who's this? Your boyfriend?" some girls asked.

Apparently, they knew each other.

"What are you talking about? Of course he isn't! He came to visit Master Chen too!" Shen Piaopiao clarified, slightly embarrassed.

"I didn't come here to visit him. I just come to look around and to find something here," Chen Hao explained dully.

He observed the so-called Master Chen just now and noticed some vital energy



fluctuating within his body. However, his vital energy was unstable as it alternated between strong and weak from time to time. Chen Hao noticed that his vital energy was strange as it felt like it belonged to a member from a Mystique Clan rather than that of a true cultivator.

“Besides, does he really know the Sword Manipulation Flying Skill?” Chen Hao muttered under his breath. He really doubted the authenticity behind the whole flying business.

“Eh? What’s the noise over there?” At the same time, Shen Piaopiao’s conversation had caused a stir in the lobby. So, Master Chen glanced at them coldly.

“I’m sorry, Master Chen. It’s him. He’s doubting your ability!” Shen Piaopiao pointed at Chen Hao by her side and smiled triumphantly, which startled Shen Tiangang.

“Piaopiao, what nonsense you’re talking about?” Shen Tiangang was angered.

In fact, judging from Chen Hao’s performance just now, Shen Tiangang felt that he was way more powerful than the

so-called Master Chen, but Piaopiao was being too stubborn and impulsive!

Shen Piaopiao, on the other hand, couldn't care less about what would happen as long as she could have her revenge. *Hmph! So, you think you're invincible, huh? If you're really that incredible, you should have a real fight against a real expert like Master Chen. Let's see what you've got!* Shen Piaopiao thought to herself.



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