

“It seems like a miracle did happen to you. But, why are you known as the Ying Yang Cultivator?” asked Chen Hao curiously.

“It’s a title given exclusively to me based on my traits. As for you, Chen Hao, you think that you’re extremely powerful, right? Do you think that no one else can defeat you?” asked Ying Yang.

“I’ve never thought of myself that way!” Chen Hao shook his head.

“Stop acting. I admit that you were indeed powerful and extremely talented before this. However, what we’ve seen before was only a tiny bit of this huge world!”

“Cultivators are actually the ones who control the world’s real law and order. They have the best capabilities to rule the world. Almost every country has their own group of highly-ranked cultivators!”

“Of course, even though I’m already part of the world-class cultivators with my title as the Ying Yang Cultivator, I’m fully aware of my weaknesses. I’m only a Ying Yang First Tier Cultivator, and I still have a long way to go before I can become a Ninth Tier Cultivator. Not to mention the power I’ll

have when I become the strongest person in the world and become the King of Kings!”

The sarcasm on Ying Yang’s face was gone, and he became extremely respectful when he talked about the King of Kings.

“Would a person become the King of Kings after he has mastered his skills as a Ninth Tier Cultivator? Who is the one responsible for giving these titles out?” asked Chen Hao curiously.

“Hehe, you don’t have to know who gives out these titles. To be honest, I’m only telling you this because everything happened all too quickly, and I was not able to share my happiness with anyone, not even to my disciples. He was only astonished when I told him!”

“Hahaha, but you’re different, Chen Hao. To be honest, you’re a wonderful young man. You have a great personality, and you’re extremely gifted in the cultivation base. I admire you very much from the bottom of my heart, but I can’t help it; some people are born to be evil, and that includes myself. Besides, we’ve been fighting against each other for a long time,

and you have even tried to kill me. You're my enemy!"

"As such, it's an extremely wonderful feeling to be telling you about my amazing growth. Hahaha! One year ago, I was defeated by you. One year later today, the gap between the both of us is too wide that it can no longer be closed!"

"I've been keeping these words to myself for a year, and I finally have the chance to let it all out today!"

Ying Yang chuckled.

"Don't be in such a hurry to laugh—I still have some questions that I would like to ask, Ying Yang. Since you're so powerful, why are you serving a young master like him?"

After hearing Ying Yang's explanation, everyone thought that Chen Hao would be shocked. After all, Ying Yang was his biggest enemy.

Even if Chen Hao wasn't shocked, he would feel nervous at the very least.

No one expected Chen Hao to remain so

calm and composed. He crossed one leg over the other, as if he was a team leader listening to his subordinate's progress report calmly.

F**k!

Ying Yang's face was filled with anger. He wasn't happy with Chen Hao's attitude.

Ying Yang sneered as he said, "Your mental growth is really amazing, Chen Hao. To be honest, throughout the past year, not many people were as calm as you when faced with me..."

"That's enough, please answer my question!"

Chen Hao lifted a hand and interrupted Ying Yang.

"Hmph, you son of a b*tch! You've been rude to me several times. It seems like you're in need of a harsh punishment. Well, let me show you what a real cultivator of the world is like, you narrow-minded man! It's going to cost you your life!"

Following his outcry, Ying Yang let go of Shen Piaopiao immediately.

He held a sword formula in his hands and pointed directly toward Chen Hao!

Bang!

Chaos ensued in the private suite.

Clank!

The tables and chairs were flung out of the way; the wine glasses cracked and scattered all over the floor; and the glass windows shattered in unison.

As he pointed toward Chen Hao, the light of a purple-black sword shone directly on him.

“That’s so powerful, yet so terrifying!”

Shen Tiangang’s lips twitched and his body started trembling.

However, when the sword’s light was about to hit Chen Hao, it vaporized into thin air and disappeared without a trace in front of him instantly.

“Hmm? How was that possible?”

Ying Yang was in disbelief as he stared at

his sword finger.

This technique was called the Soul Slash, and it was just as powerful as its name suggested. Ying Yang had already perfected his skills before that, and had never once failed before.

“Would you like to know why it disappeared?” asked Chen Hao casually.

“W-Why?”

Ying Yang frowned. All of a sudden, he felt that this young man in front of him wasn't as unambiguous as he thought he would be. He was too calm, and it was terrifying.

Chen Hao did not answer.

He merely imitated Ying Yang, holding a sword formula in his hands.

Then, he pointed toward a direction.

Bang!

The surrounding walls cracked and exploded instantly, collapsing like it was the end of the world.

A purple-black sword light shot out.

Shen Tiangang and Manager Wang, who were standing side by side, felt a strong gust of wind which tore the corners of their lips. A stream of fresh blood started trickling down.

There was something even weirder—the power of the light was enough to destroy the entire hotel, but just as it was about to reach the foundation of the building, it disappeared abruptly under the control of Chen Hao.

When it reappeared, it had been transformed into a small glimmer of sword light. The light swept across Ying Yang, leaving a bleeding scar on his face.

“What?”

Ying Yang panted heavily as he widened his eyes in disbelief and glanced at Chen Hao.

“Did you become a cultivator as well?”
Ying Yang yelled in shock.

The cultivation base that Chen Hao had presented just now was the highest level

of cultivation; it involved being flexible and having control over one's own skills.

This was at a level that Ying Yang had yet to achieve for the time being.

Yet, Chen Hao already perfected the highest level of the skill.

"When did you become a cultivator? When did you master your Soul Slash?" asked Ying Yang anxiously.

"I became a cultivator a few days ago, to be specific. As for the Soul Slash, I learned it from you just a while ago. You think that you're extremely powerful, but your actions are very slow! Furthermore, you have yet to master the spell to the point where you can utter them silently. I heard everything!" said Chen Hao, smiling.

"You..."

Ying Yang took two steps back fearfully.

The man in front of him scared him to the core.

Thump!

Ying Yang kneeled instantly. "It's all my fault, Young Master Chen. No, that's not right. Please forgive me, senior!"

Ying Yang knelt down and kowtowed to him.

He was afraid of death. Although he wasn't too afraid of it in the past, he was certainly afraid of it now. It hadn't been easy for him to achieve all of this to become one of the best in the world. What was more, being a cultivator meant that he could reap the benefits of longevity. All of this meant a lot to him, as if it was only a fantasy.

He could even wake himself up by laughing in his dreams.

He did not want to lose everything he had right now.

Chen Hao's reaction was extraordinarily calm in the beginning, and he showed off his skills in the end. As he witnessed this, he understood that this young man in front of him was way more capable than him. Just like what he had said earlier, the gap between them was too wide that it could not be closed!

He thought of himself as the main character when he said that before. But now, Chen Hao was the true main character, which made it unbearable for Ying Yang.

Thump!

Manager Wang was also dumbfounded. He went on his knees immediately.

“Please forgive me, Young Master Chen!”

As for Young Master Duan, he went through an intense inner struggle, debating if he should kneel before Chen Hao. When he saw his master getting down on his knees to save his life, he knew that he couldn't continue to be arrogant anymore.

Hence, he went on his knees with a thud as well.

Chen Hao was already sitting in Young Master Duan's seat. He lifted the untouched teacup to his lips, and took in the smell of the fragrant tea before taking a sip.

“Ying Yang, it has been a while since we last met. To be honest, I don't know when

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it started, but I have been enjoying it when people talk to me in such a manner. If the three of you had behaved like this from the beginning, I would've been delighted a long time ago!"



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“Please forgive me, Young Master Chen, I beg you!” Ying Yang went on his knees and begged for forgiveness again and again.

Young Master Duan went along with him and begged for forgiveness as well.

He couldn’t understand why a person of the same age as him was so much more powerful.

After all, he entered the realms of cultivation after joining the Ying Yang Cultivators; it was only natural for him to feel arrogant.

He wasn’t easily convinced by others, especially by someone who was of the same age as him. It would be a foolish dream to expect such a thing from Young Master Duan.

No! I’m not convinced!

Even if his master knelt down and kowtowed to Chen Hao, he was not convinced.

*I’m a strong man who is flexible and capable of handling myself. I’ll definitely get my revenge one day!*Duan Feng uttered in his heart.

Despite that, he continued to beg for forgiveness.

“Of course, I could certainly spare your lives. Do you know why? It’s because I never said that I wanted to kill the both of you earlier!” Chen Hao glanced at Ying Yang and Manager Wang, nodding his head.

The two men breathed a sigh of relief.

Duan Feng lifted his head in shock and looked at Chen Hao in disbelief.

“As for you, I made it clear just now; you will sacrifice the lives of your entire family in exchange for this fly whisk. Not only are you a strong man who should be flexible and capable of handling yourself, but you should also keep your promise! Therefore, you and your entire family must die!” said Chen Hao.

“You!” Duan Feng was truly dumbfounded from the bottom of his heart. Was Chen Hao capable of reading minds?

“No! I won’t!”

Duan Feng stumbled backward, panicking.

Chen Hao uttered a spell silently and attacked Duan Feng with his sword finger.

A strong, blood red light wrapped around Duan Feng's body in an instant.

However, Duan Feng was not harmed.

Just moments before, he thought that he was about to die.

"I-I'm fine!"

Duan Feng was quite surprised.

He fixed his gaze on the sword light wrapped around his body. He wondered if he was getting another chance like his master. *Is this a miracle?* Duan Feng thought, *look at yourself if you don't believe it! Why is there a horrifying light emitting from my body?*

Moreover, the light coming from his body seemed to be protecting him from Chen Hao's deadly attack!

Was he the one chosen by the heavens?

“This is the Blood Curse!”

At this moment, Chen Hao uttered casually, “Once a person is infected by the Blood Curse, everyone that is blood-related to you will die one by one, and you’ll be the last person to die in your family! Therefore, please treasure the limited time that you have with your loved ones from now on.”

“Ah? The Blood Curse?”

Duan Feng finally realized after hearing Chen Hao’s explanation.

Soon after, he finally felt the extreme pain engulfing his body. Black cracks began to appear on his forehead and his face.

He felt extremely remorseful at this moment.

I wasn’t in any trouble at all in the first place. Everything was fine; I was even a young master.

Why did I throw it all away and offend this man?

Why!?

He cried out in pain, and with a bang, he transformed into a mist of blood permeating the air...

The bloody mist lingered in the air, and it seemed to be forming a few words.

The words were stuck onto the hearts of Ying Yang and Manager Wang. "Whoever offends me will die!"

"Please forgive me, Young Master Chen!"
Manager Wang kowtowed repeatedly.

Ying Yang was also terrified.

Chen Hao glanced at Ying Yang and asked, "Do you remember what I asked you just now?"

"Yes, I do!"

Ying Yang nodded repeatedly.

"Very well then, please repeat the question and answer me!"

Gulp!

Ying Yang swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said, "You asked me how I obtained

my title, and why I put myself at Duan Feng's service!"

Ying Yang wiped the sweat off his forehead and continued, "To be honest, I came to a realization six months after becoming a cultivator. Young Master Chen, did you know that the world is far more interesting than what we imagine it to be? Here on earth, there is a field for us cultivators—no, it is a world of opportunities! These cultivators might be living among ordinary citizens, working and leading a life similar to theirs. This is called blending into society!"

"Of course, these cultivators have total control over the world's order. They have great power, but to keep the ones with evil intentions in check, there is a joint organization called the People's Palace! They are in charge of conferring tiers and titles to the cultivators, and they have stipulated that cultivators must complete a vital energy assessment with a magic stone in order to earn their tiers!"

"As for me, I'm currently in the early stages of becoming a cultivator. Of course, I am a little selfish too!"

Ying Yang paused for a moment, observed Chen Hao's reaction, and continued. "The Ji Province will be organizing The Underground Ceremony in a few days. I heard that the civil organization discovered a miracle. Miracles are usually evil and dangerous, but it is full of temptation. Hence, I came here three months ago to look into this matter myself; there could be disastrous magic tools within the miracles!"

Ying Yang disclosed everything honestly without holding back.

Naturally, Chen Hao was paying full attention to him, and had acquired some fruitful information.

Chen Pingan had not been telling him the full story previously.

It was only the tip of an iceberg for a cultivator.

Ziyan did not talk about this expressively either.

However, he could finally say that he unveiled the mysterious matter himself.

Chen Pingan had mentioned that there was a problem with grandpa.

Would it be possible that grandpa himself had become a cultivator a long time ago?

If that was the case, everything that happened in the past made sense now.

Chen Hao didn't understand why his heart was aching when he thought about this.

"Ying Yang, do you remember that you were called Lin Jiu?" Chen Hao asked flatly.

"Yes, Young Master Chen!" he replied anxiously.

"It must have been tough mastering your cultivation base until today. Since you want to stay alive, I will offer you a chance to do so, but I hope that you can convince me to spare your life in a few simple words!" said Chen Hao.

"Yes, Young Master Chen. If you spare my life, I'm willing to be by your side and do whatever you want me to do. Take this as my repayment for not killing me. I'm willing to do so!" Lin Jiu kowtowed repeatedly.

He was extremely frightened at this moment, and he didn't dare hide anything from him. The young man in front of him right now was much scarier than he was a year ago.

He would never have a happy ending if he went against Chen Hao.

"Alright!" Chen Hao replied curtly.

Lin Jiu let out a sigh of relief.

"I'm willing to be your servant too, Young Master Chen!" Manager Wang yelled in panic and kowtowed.

Bang!

Chen Hao placed a foot on Manager Wang's head lightly, pressing him onto the ground. "Do you think that you are worthy to become my servant?" he said.

"F-Forgive me!"

Manager Wang was so afraid that he burst into tears.

"Let me ask you a question. Where did this fly whisk come from?" asked Chen Hao.

Manager Wang didn't dare hide anything from him; he told Chen Hao everything he knew.

"This was given to me by a student. I got someone to look at it, and they said that it was an extremely valuable item. However, he only asked for two million in exchange for the fly whisk. I would've given him 20 million without blinking an eye if he had asked for it!" Manager Wang answered.

"A student? Do you know his background?" asked Chen Hao, frowning.

Manager Wang paused for a moment before continuing, "I was also curious as to how he got hold of the magic tool, so I sent someone to track him down. His name is Xiao Yan, and he is a fourth-year student from Ji Province College. He's in the second class of the Managerial Economics Department! He is not from a wealthy family, but he seemed like an honest person!"

"Xiao Yan..."

Chen Hao mumbled to himself, assessing the situation...

Chapter 744 Convinced



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