

Quickly, Chen Hao brought Mr. Fan to the well.

"Mr. Fan, please take a look. He was attacked by some unknown creature yesterday and died in this well right here!" Chen Hao informed Mr. Fan as he pointed to Fu Mo's corpse on the ground.

When he saw this, Lei Lie was taken aback.

"Chen Hao, isn't this Fu Mo, the person we saw yesterday? H-how did he die?!" Lei Lie instantly shouted in surprise, his face full of shock.

To think that they had met only yesterday, only for Fu Mo to die the next day. This was way too sinister and strange.

Chen Hao didn't bother with Lei Lie's question. Instead, he fixed his gaze on Mr. Fan.

After staring at the corpse in front of him for a while, Mr. Fan finally said something.

"This is the work of the Ghost Clan!"

"The Ghost Clan?" Chen Hao said in shock

after hearing that.

“That’s right. Only those of the Ghost Clan have claws so sharp they can kill and maim someone beyond recognition. If you look closely, there are bite marks on this corpse’s neck. That means that the blood of this body has been drained!” Mr. Fan continued describing.

“Mr. Fan, are you saying that there are people from the Ghost Clan currently in the mountains surrounding us right now? Why did we remain unscathed yesterday night?” Chen Hao asked Mr. Fan curiously.

After hearing Chen Hao’s doubts, Mr. Fan opened his mouth and started explaining further. “That’s because the Ghost Clan is afraid of fire. Yesterday, we built a campfire, which was why they did not dare to barge in recklessly. I suspect that this person was attacked because he snuck out in the middle of the night and was hence targeted by the Ghost Clan.”

After hearing Mr. Fan’s explanation, Chen Hao finally understood that everything that had happened was done by the Ghost Clan.

“We shouldn’t stay here for too long. We have to evacuate, immediately!” Mr. Fan reminded Chen Hao.

After that, Mr. Fan turned to leave.

Chen Hao took one more look at Fu Mo’s body on the ground before he brought Lei Lie back.

After they returned and tidied up, Chen Hao led Lei Lie and the others away from their lodging and into the deep old forest of the mountain.

Chen Hao and the others made no announcement of their departure, lest the villagers found out. If that had happened, the five of them would not be able to leave.

Soon, Chen Hao and the others entered the forest.

Along the way, the five of them scanned the forest surrounding them, constantly on highly alert.

“Chen Hao, what do you think these Ghost Clan members look like?” Lei Lie asked Chen Hao curiously as they walked along in the forest.

Chen Hao wasn't entirely sure because he had never seen anyone of the Ghost Clan, either.

"Mr. Fan, what do you think?" Chen Hao asked Mr. Fan.

"Those of the Ghost Clan have very sharp fingernails just like the claws of an animal which can tear through a human's skin easily. Their favorite thing to do is feast on blood and are extremely sensitive toward the slightest smell of blood!" Mr. Fan explained to Chen Hao.

Basically, the Ghost Clan were vampires and lived off blood.

"Since they're such terrifying creatures, why are we going to find them?" Lei Lie asked Chen Hao in confusion.

When they heard Lei Lie's question, neither Chen Hao nor Mr. Fan answered him. That was because at that point in time, only Mr. Fan and Chen Hao knew the reason why and they couldn't disclose it to the other three. Only after they found the leader of the Ghost Clan could they come clean with everything.

However, before that happened, the five of them had to watch out for any attack by the Ghost Clan.

After walking for a while, they heard a commotion coming from a nearby cluster of trees which caused a big ruckus.

Chen Hao and the others immediately stopped in their tracks and looked cautiously at the cluster of trees around them.

Suddenly, a group of people dressed in tie-dyed clothes emerged from the trees and surrounded Chen Hao and the others.

"Chen Hao, who are these people?" Lei Lie immediately asked Chen Hao in a small voice.

Chen Hao shook his head slightly, his brow furrowed. To be honest, he didn't know who these people were, either.

However, based on their clothes alone, these people were not to be underestimated.

Right after that, a man with a crew cut walked out of the crowd and came up to

Chen Hao and the others.

"Who are you people?" the man with the crew cut asked as he stared at five of them.

"We are merchants who came here to have some fun!" Chen Hao immediately responded.

"Merchants?" The man with the crew cut found Chen Hao's answer suspicious.

"That's impossible. You all can't be merchants because this place is not somewhere that merchants would come to visit!" The man with the crew cut immediately shot down Chen Hao's claims as he glared at Chen Hao coldly.

"Then, who are you guys? Why are you all in a place like this?" Chen Hao countered with another question to the man with the crew cut.

"We are here to find those of the Ghost Clan!" The man with the crew cut did not hide his intentions and answered Chen Hao honestly.

"You all are here to find the Ghost Clan,

too?" Chen Hao exclaimed in surprise. He would never have thought that these people had the same goals as they did.

"You as well?" the man with the crew cut asked, staring at Chen Hao suspiciously.

After speaking, the man with the crew cut indicated for his people to put down their weapons.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Zhang Lie, and I am the leader of this team!" The man with the crew cut reached out his hand to Chen Hao as he introduced himself.

Once Chen Hao heard that, he instantly reacted by reaching out his own hand to shake Zhang Lie's. "My name is Chen Hao!"

"Who would have thought that all of you are here to find the Ghost Clan, too!" After some brief introductions were made, Zhang Lie started chatting with Chen Hao.

Chen Hao nodded slightly before turning to look at Mr. Fan who was standing behind them. When he noticed that Mr. Fan did not have much of a reaction, he relaxed.

This indicated that Mr. Fan did not feel much hostility toward Zhang Lie and his underlings.

"Do you guys know the rough location of where the Ghost Clan is?" Chen Hao asked Zhang Lie.

Zhang Lie took out a map from his pocket and opened it up to show Chen Hao.

"Right now, we're over here and the Ghost Clan is in this mountain. We will have to dig a tunnel through the mountain to reach the Ghost Clan's territory when we get to it. That's the only way we can enter the Ghost Clan's territory!" Zhang Lie explained to Chen Hao in detail.

When Chen Hao heard this, he realized that Zhang Lie and his men had come prepared. They had already planned everything in advance.

That was good. Since both of their groups wanted to find the Ghost Clan's territory, they could all work together.

After resting for a little while, Chen Hao, Zhang Lie and the others continued their journey.

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This journey was going to take another two to three hours.

However, one would always reap what one sowed. Soon, they reached the pre-planned spot.

"Chen Hao, this is it!" Zhang Lie indicated to Chen Hao.

Zhang Lie then waved his hand at his underlings behind him, signalling for something.



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Zhang Lie's teammates took some shovels and other tools out. After that, they started to dig into the ground beneath their feet.

"Chen Hao, digging the tunnel is going to take some time. How about we go to one side and take a break first?" Zhang Lie suggested to Chen Hao. Digging a tunnel was no easy feat as it was something that took a lot of time.

Having no objections to that suggestion, Chen Hao immediately nodded in agreement before returning to Lei Lie and the others.

"Chen Hao, do you really trust these people?" Lei Lie asked, looking at Chen Hao a little worriedly.

Chen Hao glanced at Lei Lie, understanding the real meaning of his words.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing," Chen Hao replied Lei Lie.

When he heard Chen Hao say this, Lei Lie no longer felt anxious or suspicious about anything. He trusted that Chen Hao had his own plans.

"Mr. Fan, what do you think?" Chen Hao asked Mr. Fan who had been sitting at one side.

Throughout the whole journey, Mr. Fan had barely spoken a word and was strangely quiet.

"Another team of people showing up just means a little extra help. However, we must still remain cautious!" That was all Mr. Fan said.

When Chen Hao heard that, he nodded in response.

After about two hours, a loud explosion signaled that the tunnel had been finally dug through.

Chen Hao and the others immediately got up and surrounded the area.

A huge tunnel loomed before them. The inside of the tunnel was pitch black and everything seemed to be swallowed up by the darkness.

"Two of you! Go in first and scout out the road ahead. The moment you find something strange, come back

immediately!" Zhang Lie turned around to instruct two of his teammates.

"Understood!" The two teammates nodded before they turned on their torchlights and walked into the tunnel.

The two of them held onto their torchlights and disappeared into the tunnel.

They emerged after a couple of minutes.

"Report! Zhang Lie, everything seems alright inside. It is safe to enter!" the two teammates announced in unison after they emerged.

"Alright! Everyone, remain alert, be careful and don't make any sudden movements. Let's go!" Zhang Lie commanded loudly after hearing their report.

"Understood!" everyone replied the moment they heard Zhang Lie's orders.

"Come on, Chen Hao. Let's enter the tunnel together!" Zhang Lie said to Chen Hao.

Chen Hao nodded slightly before following Zhang Lie into the tunnel along with Mr. Fan, Lei Lie and the others who were

following closely behind.

Right after they entered, they saw various colourful drawings on the stone walls on both sides of them. They could tell at first glance that these drawings contained a long history behind them.

“Mr. Fan, can you tell what these drawings are about?” Chen Hao turned and asked Mr. Fan curiously.

Mr. Fan took one look and said, “The drawings speak of the history behind the Ghost Clan and their development, illustrating their rise and fall. Everything is described clearly on here. It seems like this is definitely the Ghost Clan's territory!”

When they heard Mr. Fan's words, Chen Hao and the others were instantly overtaken with excitement.

After so much hard work, they had finally reached the Ghost Clan's territory.

“Based on the corpses of those who were killed yesterday, there should still be remaining members of the Ghost Clan. They are going to pose a huge threat to us so it is important that everyone stays

cautious!" Mr. Fan reminded them.

Those of the Ghost Clan had little to no contact with anyone from the outside world; they were solitary creatures and held immense hatred toward those from the outside world. The moment they met anyone of the sort, they would instantly attack them. Moreover, they were so swift that one would not even realize that they had been killed.

"Mister, don't worry. We don't back down easily, either. All of us are very skilled in fighting. Those of the Ghost Clan surely won't dare to take us lightly!" Zhang Lie, who was walking at the front of the procession, seemed nonchalant. He smiled confidently as he answered Mr. Fan.

Mr. Fan made no response toward Zhang Lie's claims.

After walking for some time, the crowd finally walked out of the tunnel. This tunnel was about a few hundred meters long so they walked for about ten or more minutes, constantly scanning their surroundings as well as what was beneath their feet. There were all kinds of broken, jagged stones on

the ground. Had they not worn shoes as they walked, the bottoms of their feet would have been pierced through by the stones.

After the group walked out of the tunnel, they reached a huge hall. There was a roulette wheel in the center of the hall that looked extremely sinister and mysterious.

"Damn, to think that there could be a space this huge inside of a mountain!" Lei Lie exclaimed in surprise as he looked around him. This was much bigger than the tombs they had seen in the Ghost Realm. As expected, the Ghost Clan was very mighty.

The crowd started to look at their surroundings curiously.

Chen Hao and the others decided to approach the roulette wheel at the very center.

"Chen Hao, do you know what this roulette wheel represents?" Lei Lie asked Chen Hao curiously after glancing at the roulette wheel, hoping for an explanation from him.

"This is the Ghost Clan's Day and Month

Roulette Wheel. It's specially made and used to calculate time!" Without waiting for Chen Hao to explain, Mr. Fan had already spoken.

"Day and Month Roulette Wheel? Why do they need to use this to calculate time?" Lei Lie asked, confused. He wanted to get to the bottom of things, it seemed.

"They aren't calculating just any regular period of time. They're calculating the time between their feeding sessions!" Mr. Fan immediately added.

When Lei Lie heard this, goosebumps started to rise all over his whole body.

That meant that those of the Ghost Clan used this roulette wheel to calculate the time they had between each feeding. Once the time came, they would need to feast on fresh blood. This sent chills down the spine of anyone listening.

"Zhang Lie! There's a pearl here, and it's detachable! It has to be worth a lot of money!" one of Zhang Lie's team members yelled loudly to Zhang Lie. Then, he reached out his hand toward the pearl on the stone wall.

"Don't touch it!" Chen Hao immediately yelled in warning.

However, it was already too late. That team member had already plucked the pearl off of the stone wall and was holding it in his hand. He looked at Chen Hao strangely, not understanding why Chen Hao was so agitated.

Boom!

Instantly, the entrance to the hall was blocked by a huge boulder that had crashed down.

"Be careful!" Chen Hao shouted again before he quickly shielded Mr. Fan and Lei Lie, tackling them to the ground.

Right after that, countless arrows shot out of the stone walls surrounding them.

Several of Zhang Lie's team members hadn't even gotten the chance to react before they were hit by the arrows, then collapsing in a pool of blood.

At that moment, everyone was pressed against the ground. Not one of them dared to lift their head to take a look for they

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were deathly afraid that an arrow would pierce through their skull.

This was beyond everyone's expectations. To think that there were booby traps in this place!



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