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## Chapter 1391

Surprised, Fade stepped forward in front of Westbrook, his eyes cold and condescending. He said in a deep voice, "Do you know how to choose now?"

Westbrook's face turned pale. There was blood on the corners of his mouth. With his eyes flashing, he gritted his teeth and said, "This is Capital City. My Westbrook Studio has taken root in Capital City for more than 20 years, and I have countless contacts. If you dare touch me, they will not let you go."

Westbrook's daughter, Sammy, who was standing by his side, said, "I'm very close with Young Master Yang. His brother is a member of the Martial Arts League. If you dare to hurt us, Master Yang will not forgive you."

Fade was visibly surprised when they mentioned the Martial Arts League.

As she watched them quietly by the side, Jasmine glanced at Sammy and finally understood why she and Westbrook would distort the truth and turn against her rather than punish Thomson at that time.

Clearly, this was the main reason. Thomson's older brother was a member of the Martial Arts League, and his strength was impressive. Although the Westbrook Studio had been in the Capital City for many years and had many contacts, it could only be regarded as an average studio. They were still not qualified to associate with wealthy and powerful families.

So, when Thomson appeared in Westbrook Studio, Sammy and her father grabbed the opportunity to catch the big fish.

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Because of that, even when Thomson harassed Jasmine, they sided with him without hesitation.

When the father and daughter duo saw that Fade and Jasmine did nothing, they thought their display had frightened them. With their proud faces turned up to Fade and Jasmine's, they continued to threaten them.

"If you know what's good for you, kneel down and apologize now. Maybe we can forgive you this time."

"I'll call Young Master Yang right now! Once he gives his orders, you'll be dead meat."

After hearing their words, Fade came back to his senses. His face darkened. "How dare you still threaten me!" he said coldly.

"Crack!"

Immediately, Fade stomped his foot without hesitation, and Westbrook let out a horrible scream. His right arm was broken instantly, and his whole body spasmed in pain.

"You, how dare you—" Westbrook writhed in agony.

"Dad! How dare you hurt my father. I will inform Young Master Yang, I will—" Sammy was frightened. Panicking, she pulled out her cell phone with her trembling hands and dialed a number.

Fade didn't stop her. He stomped his foot again, and another piercing scream filled the air. This time, Westbrook's left arm was also broken.

The once formidable owner of the Westbrook Studio was lying in front of Fade like a dead dog, barely breathing.

Although there were many disciples of the studio on the scene, they dared not start a fight with Fade as he had unmatched strength. Instead, they retreated farther and farther, as if wishing they could turn around and run away.



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While Fade was teaching Westbrook a lesson, Sammy had called Thomson. She quickly told him about what happened in the studio and shouted, "Young Master Yang, you must come to save us! My father was seriously wounded by that guy. I want to..."

However, Thomson, who was on the other end of the phone, seemed a little impatient. He replied coldly, "I haven't even recovered from my injuries yesterday, so how can I help you out? Besides, doesn't your family run a martial arts studio? What kind of martial arts training is that if you can't even deal with a kid?"

"Young Master Yang, no, I..." Sammy was still attempting to convince him. However, this time, Fade waved his hand and snatched the phone away from her.

Fade held the phone to his ear, and said indifferently, "You're Thomson, right? Wait for me, I'll come find you soon."

Thomson was stunned silent for a while. Then he shouted, "Who are you? You're trying to scare me by playing tricks with me. Let me tell you, I've never been scared by anyone in the past twenty-plus years."

"I am Jasmine's friend. You bullied her yesterday, and now I will return to you tenfold of what you did to her," Fade replied.

"Jasmine!" Thomson paused when he mentioned her name, then howled, "Hey, you have the guts to threaten me! Kid, I'm telling you, if you want to take revenge, then come and do it. I have never been afraid of anyone in Capital City."

"By the way, tell Jasmine that I'll get her into my bed sooner or later, and I'll have a good time playing with her!" Thomson roared with laughter.

Fade's expression turned cold when he heard Thomson's laugh over the phone. "You will pay for what you said," he seethed under her breath.

"Ha! Make me pay? I'm looking forward to it, I'll be waiting for your arrival!" Thomson laughed nonchalantly and immediately

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hung up the phone.

There was a distant look in Fade's eyes. He crushed the cell phone with his right hand, pulled out his own cell phone and called Pablo. "Did you find out their whereabouts?" he asked.

Meanwhile, back in Dragonville, Pablo was working in Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc. He was swiftly typing on his computer and there was an audible click when he hit the Enter key. "Okay, it's done. President Chen, they are located in a club named 'Night Rose Club' in the north of Capital City. I will send the detailed address to your mobile phone," he reported as he successfully located the place. Pablo was a technician who once attempted to commit suicide but was rescued by Fade.

"Alright, thank you for your hard work." Fade received the location shortly after he hung up the phone.

He turned around and waved at Jasmine. "Let's go pay Thomson a visit."

As both of them stepped out of the studio, the onlookers at the entrance immediately made way for them.

Behind them, the members of Westbrook Studio let out sighs of relief when they left. They were secretly grateful that they had survived. Westbrook and his daughter stared at them as they left, their eyes filled with hatred. Gritting his teeth, Westbrook spat, "Fade, I will make you pay. I—"

Just as the father and daughter duo were about to say something.

A cold voice rang behind them, "If you are still thinking about taking revenge on Mr. Chen, then you're just trying to get yourself killed."

The two of them turned their heads in shock as they heard the words, and were stupefied when they saw a figure in a black robe in front of them.

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The figure moved like a ghost. It appeared soundlessly in front of them such that they didn't realize his presence at all.

"Who are you? What are you going to do to us?" the two of them asked, looking surprised.

The dark figure chuckled, "My name is Black Lord, and I am Mr. Chen's subordinate. Mr. Chen told me that there is no place for your Westbrook Studio in the Capital City now."

As soon as he finished his words, a suffocating gas burst out from the dark figure and shrouded the entire Westbrook Studio, disabling all the members in the studio. Everyone was unable to move.

Terrified by the sight, Westbrook's lips trembled, and his face filled with horror. "This, this is a method of coercion mastered by an expert in the Earth Realm. Who, who are you, Fade? Who are you, really?" Sprawling on the ground, his voice wavered.

"It will be impossible for you to find out Mr. Chen's identity!" The dark figure sneered and continued to suppress him with his imposing manner. 

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## Chapter 1392

At that moment, Westbrook was paralyzed with the fear and remorse that filled his heart.

An Earth Level expert was actually willing to work as Fade's subordinate. Fade definitely had an exceptional background and significant power. He might even be more powerful than the Yang family.

In the end, they went through all that trouble for Thomson only to have offended Fade, angering such an intimidating figure.

Overwhelmed with regret, he wished that all the ruckus that they had caused that day had never happened.

But it was what it was. He couldn't get a second chance. He could only watch, with horror and guilt, as the Black Lord's shadow engulfed him.

...

Meanwhile, on a bustling commercial street in the north of Capital City. A five-storey building stood tall in the strategic location.

Unlike the other crowded shops around, it was a large and imposing building with magnificent furnishings. However, in contrast, the building looked grim and desolate. Occasionally, a few cars would drive over, and one or two men would enter, but they always left almost immediately.

What's more, two burly bodyguards in black uniforms guarded the entrance of the building. Their eyes were cold and grim, one glance from them was enough to intimidate the people who came to sneak a look.

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A few words hung above the building in a neon sign — Night Rose Club.

At this moment, in "Red Rose" — a private room located on the third floor of Night Rose Club, a young man in his twenties was lying on a chair in a bathrobe. Two beautiful women dressed in revealing clothes were massaging his legs.

The man's companions who were beside him seemed to be enjoying themselves as well.

"Young Master Yang, what happened earlier? Who was on the other end of the phone that could've possibly made you that angry?" one of his companions, a man with red hair, asked.

Thomson was displeased when his companion mentioned that. "It was a fool who doesn't know what's good for him. How dare he threaten to take revenge on me. He even said that he wants me to pay for what I did."

"D\*mn, who was so bold? How dare he threaten you, Young Master Yang!"

"Was he trying to get himself killed? If that guy dares lay a finger on you, I'll kill him instantly."

Thomson waved his hand and said, "Let me rest for a day or two. After I recover, I'll teach that fellow a lesson. I'll definitely give that ungrateful pig a taste of my true strength."

"And that b\*tch, she should consider herself lucky that I've taken a fancy to her. How dare she reject me and hit me. F\*ck!" Thomson cursed.

Two of his companions quickly echoed in agreement.

"She's a woman with such bad taste, how dare she refuse you. I am speechless."

"I've seen so many women like her, acting as if they are morally superior to others. Just drug her and play with her for a few



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rounds, she'll eventually turn soft, then you can play with her as you please, Young Master Yang."

Thomson snorted with disdain, "I don't need drugs to get a woman into my bed. That will only bring shame to me. When I return, I —"

He was about to boast about himself when his phone rang again. He picked up the phone and barked impatiently, "Sherman, why are you calling again? Are you done bothering me or not? Do you not want me to have a good rest?"

"Young Master Thomson, Young Master Leighton is back and he's been looking everywhere for you. He said something about taking you to train in seclusion," Sherman, the Yang family butler said.

Thomson's face turned pale. "What? My brother's back? And he wants to take me to practice martial arts? Please tell me he's gone to another place and he's not in Capital City."

"Young Master Thomson, it's too late. Young Master Leighton already knows that you're in Night Rose Club. He's on his way there now," Sherman said.

"What!" Thomson sprang up from his chair in shock. He didn't care about anything else anymore. "Then I'll go home quickly," he blurted hurriedly.

His companions, who were standing next to him, were equally surprised. "Young Master Yang, what's the matter? Is it something urgent?"

"My brother is back. He's coming to find me now," Thomson said as he was putting on his clothes. "He's dragging me back to practice martial arts."

His companions' faces blanched. They scrambled over to their seats and began to put on their clothes too.





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"Young Master Leighton is a very good person, but he is too strict."

"Yes, he devoted himself to martial arts and joined the Martial Arts League at a very young age. His strength is outstanding. But we are different, we could never meet his standards!"

"I've heard that Young Master Leighton has achieved huge progress recently. He has reached the middle-stage of Earth Level, and he even ranks eleventh on the Dragon List. He's close to entering the top ten."

...

"Hurry up! Don't talk about my brother anymore," Thomson said, rushing his companions to be quicker. He was already fully dressed. "He's a martial art fanatic, and he'll definitely drag me to the Martial Arts League to practice this time. I wouldn't want to suffer from the practice, it's too hard."

He was fully prepared to leave. "Go, go! Let's move!"

However, just as he was about to leave, the door blasted open. A figure stepped into the private room and scanned the room before his gaze landed on him. "Are you Thomson?" he asked coolly.

Thomson glanced at the person in front of him. He looked about 23 or 24 years old, and he was wearing regular clothing. Thomson had never seen this man before.

He waved his hand impatiently and asked, "Who are you? Get out of my way, I have something urgent to do."

The figure in front of him didn't budge. Instead, he stopped him and asked, "The most urgent thing you need to do right now, is to think about this question carefully. Do you prefer to crawl out of here or do you prefer to leave here lying on a stretcher?"



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"What did you say?" Thomson frowned and looked at the man in front of him, confused.

Just then, Jasmine appeared in front of him, walking out from behind the man. At that moment, Thomson understood what was going on. He looked at the man and whispered, "You're the one who called me earlier."

Fade nodded and said indifferently, "I told you I'd find you."

Fade shot a glance at Thomson. "You're the one who bullied Jasmine yesterday. What do you think we should do about it?"

Thomson's gaze flickered between Jasmine and Fade, and then at the clock. He was so anxious that he couldn't help but blurt out, "It was just a small matter, what is there to do about it? Besides, I was the one who was beaten yesterday. I didn't even ask for an apology from you, but you've come to find me instead."

"A small matter?" Fade's facial expression turned furious and he slapped Thomson right across the face. Thomson's face instantly turned red and swollen.

"You, how dare you hit me!" His face blanched in fear as he stared at Fade in astonishment. Pressing his hand against his burning cheek, his eyes darkened and hatred surged in his heart.

"Now, kneel down and apologize to Jasmine," Fade commanded.

"You are asking me to apologize, and you want me to kneel!" Thomson gritted his teeth, hatred filling his eyes. "Do you know who I am? I am Thomson, the second young master of the Yang Family. My brother is Leighton from the Martial Arts League. My father is—"

"Slap!" Without waiting for Thomson to finish his sentence, Fade slapped Thomson across the face again, interrupting his words. "I will give you one more chance. Kneel down and apologize. Otherwise, I will make you kneel."

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"How dare you!" Thomson didn't take it seriously. "I won't apologize to you today. I would very much like to see what you can do. Do you dare to cause a scene in the Night Rose? I'd like to see—"

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## Chapter 1393

Fade's eyes flashed with a fierce light. Without waiting for Thomson to finish his sentence, he kicked and struck Thomson's right leg with his foot.

With a loud crunch, Thomson's lower right leg broke. He kneeled on the ground and let out an agonizing howl.

"Ah! You, how dare you—" Thomson's face grew red as he glared at Fade in excruciating pain.

Fade stared at him with disdain. "Are you still refusing to apologize? Do you want me to break your other leg too?"

"I—" Thomson hesitated, eyes flickering.

Just as he was about to speak, a tall, stiff figure walked in, the sound of his footsteps filled the room.

The figure stood tall as he swept his gaze across the room. His eyes fell on Thomson, who was kneeling on the ground and moaning in pain. "Thomson!" he snarled.

Thomson flinched as he heard the voice. Stifling his pain, Thomson raised his head and gaped when he saw the person in front of him. He became visibly agitated. "Brother, you're here. I've been beaten up. Help me quickly."

Thomson jabbed a finger at Fade, his eyes filled with resentment, and cried, "He's the one who beat me up. Quick! Teach him a lesson."

The figure walked to Thomson's side and bent over to check on his injuries, his eyes furious as he helped Thomson stand up. He



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glared at Fade and questioned, "Was it you who hurt my younger brother?"

Fade sized up the man standing across him. He looked like he was in his late twenties, his closely-cropped hair accentuating his stern face. There was a meticulous temperament in the way he moved.

Fade easily guessed that this man was Leighton, Thomson's elder brother, a member of Martial Arts League.

Fade's gaze was indifferent when he stood face-to-face with Leighton. "Yes, it was me."

"You!" Leighton's gaze grew wilder. "Why did you hurt him? You better give me a reasonable explanation. Otherwise, I will let you know what regret tastes like."

Fade snorted, "He was asking for it when he bullied my friend. Also, that isn't all I'm going to do to him. If he still doesn't apologize, I will go on to break his other leg."

"You—" Leighton narrowed his eyes at Fade. He didn't expect Fade to be so arrogant. How dare he announce that he wants to break Thomson's leg in front of him.

Despite this, he was not an impulsive person. Instead of starting a fight, he regained composure and turned to stare at Thomson. "Tell me, what exactly is going on?"

Thomson's gaze flickered. He wasn't willing to speak.

However, under Leighton's intimidating stare, he dared not keep quiet. Eventually, he told him everything.

Leighton's face turned black after hearing his story. He turned to Fade and Jasmine. "So, yesterday, my brother confessed his feelings for her, but she rejected him and beat him up. As a result, she was beaten by the members of the martial arts center.



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Now, you're going to break my brother's legs as revenge."

"Do you think you can bully the Yang family so easily?" Leighton roared.

Fade curled his lip at Leighton. "Looks like Thomson has downplayed the whole situation by using the words 'confessed his feelings' to cover up his harassment towards Jasmine."

Fade paused then continued, "If that's the case, it shouldn't be morally wrong for me to confess my feelings to your mother like this, then."

"How dare you!" Leighton seethed in rage after hearing what Fade had said about his mother. He glared at Fade with a murderous gaze, and his energy began to surge.

Thomson was adding fuel to the fire. "Brother, this guy is too arrogant. How dare he insult our mother? You must teach him a lesson."

"Kneel!" Leighton snarled, attempting to subdue Fade with his imposing energy.

Fade snickered as he challenged Leighton's energy, unflinching. "What's wrong? Why can't I do the same thing to your family? If that's the case, then you should be punished for what you did to my friend!"

He turned to Thomson and hollered, "Kneel!"

As he shouted his order at Thomson, he struck Thomson's left leg with force.

With his right leg injured, Thomas was already barely standing straight. Now that Fade was attacking directly at him, there was no way for him to dodge at all. He could only watch in horror as Fade's energy rushed towards him.



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Leighton, who saw the attack, growled, "How dare you!"

With lightning speed, he shot out a stream of energy, trying to break Fade's energy with his own.

However, Fade did not give in. Once again, he shot out his energy, destroying Leighton's with a clash.

Another stream of Fade's energy roared past Thomson, and his left leg broke with another horrifying crunch. He lost his balance and crashed heavily onto the ground, his painful wail filling the entire room.

Leighton was in shock as he watched Thomson writhing on the ground in pain. His bloodshot eyes turned cruel. Glaring at Fade, he gritted his teeth. "You deserve to die!"

In the blink of an eye, he charged forward aggressively, as if trying to swallow Fade alive.

Fade snorted, unwavering, and struck out with his palm.

Their energies collided with a boom, and the pressure in the room was so great as if it was about to burst. There was a crackling sound from the clashing energies, and the energies spread out in an instant, smashing the items around them into debris.

"How dare you—" An expression of surprise painted across Leighton's face. He didn't expect Fade to be able to hold off his attack.

Yet, Fade's face remained calm. "Are you surprised? I haven't even exerted my full strength yet," he said, his voice steady.

Fade jerked his shoulders, and his body shook violently. A huge amount of strength surged out from him like a majestic wave. Leighton was caught off guard, and he wasn't able to ward off the attack. The huge surge of energy sent him flying across the room.



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He struggled to regain his balance as a faint trace of blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth.

He wiped the blood off his face and glanced at Fade. "You have angered me. Now, I'm going to fight seriously."

"Let's do it. I don't want to waste more time," Fade replied casually.

"You... You have a death wish!" Leighton snapped, charging towards Fade again.

But this time, a deep and resonant voice boomed, "Leighton, stop!"

Everyone in the room turned their heads towards the source of the voice. A huge man who looked like he was in his thirties stood at the entrance. His burly figure was comparable to a giant boulder.

"Hollace, why are you here? What do you mean by asking me to stop?" Leighton questioned with displeasure as soon as he recovered from his shock. He didn't expect his colleague from the Martial Arts League to come here.

Hollace didn't answer Leighton's question. Instead, he looked at Fade and nodded respectfully. "Mr. Chen, you're here!"

Fade was equally surprised when he saw Hollace. Hollace was the man who came with Lucille to notify him of the matter about the Dragon List when he was in Jade City.



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## Chapter 1394

Fade stared at Hollace and asked, "Hollace, why are you here? What's the matter?"

Hollace nodded and replied, "Mr. Chen, I have some matters to attend to. It's just that, I am worried about the situation now—"

Hollace paused to look at Fade then Leighton, his expression puzzled.

Fade jerked his chin at Thomson. "It's not a big deal. I was only teaching that ungrateful fellow a lesson."

Leighton fumed, energy surging in him as he heard Fade's answer. He was about to pounce on him with all his might.

Just then, Hollace stepped forward and hurled himself in front of Fade to stop him. "Leighton, what are you doing?" Hollace snarled.

"Hollace, I should be the one asking you that question. What are you doing?" Clenching his teeth, Leighton hissed, "This guy broke my brother's legs, and now I want to get even with him. Are you sure you want to stop me?"

"I—" Hollace was stunned at his discovery of their conflict.

He cleared his voice and said, "Leighton, I believe that Mr. Chen did it for a good reason."

"What are you talking about? He broke my brother's legs, and now you're telling me he did it for a good reason?" Leighton spat.

"That's not what I meant. I think we're all familiar with Thomson's personality. Besides, I know that Mr. Chen is not an

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unreasonable person," Holland responded.

"You will definitely regret, to say the least, if you get into a fight with Mr. Chen, as he ranks number one on the Dragon List."

"What?" Leighton's jaw dropped. His gaze shifted to Fade, his face full of disbelief.

As a Martial Arts League disciple ranked the eleventh on the Dragon List, he had inside information about the Dragon List members. A few months ago, Fade's name suddenly appeared on the top of the list. This incident had caused quite a stir in the Martial Arts League at that time, and people started to secretly question the legitimacy of the official ranking.

Leighton was one of the people who refused to accept the ranking. Needless to say, he felt resentment towards Fade.

Although the people expressed their dissatisfaction towards the ranking, the Martial Arts League's officials stood firm in their judgment and did not even have the slightest intention of amending it. Besides, Fade also kept a low profile such that he never attended public events, so no one knew who he was.

But now, here he was, standing right in front of him, and he had also just broken Thomson's legs. He laughed in incredulity.

"This man right here is Fade? The man who ranks first on the Dragon List? The man who is more powerful than Faxon?" Leighton raised his brows.

Hollace looked offended. "Why would I lie about something like this?"

"Now, do you still want to start a fight with Mr. Chen?" he asked, shooting a glance at Leighton.

Leighton hesitated for a moment, his facial expression thoughtful.

Fade had an intimidating reputation due to his ranking on the Dragon List. Under normal circumstances, Leighton, who ranked



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eleventh, obviously wouldn't dare to fight with the man who ranked on the top of the list. He knew that he was definitely no match for him.

However, people questioned Fade's worthiness to his ranking, and because of that, Leighton had doubts about Fade's strength.

"Go ahead and fight me if you want to. I don't have time to waste!" Fade snapped at Leighton when he remained silent.

Anger flashed across Leighton's face as he heard Fade's comment. He had never been looked down upon like this before. Unable to suppress his anger anymore, he yelled, "I'd like to see just how powerful the so-called number one on the Dragon List is!"

Leighton's energy erupted as he spoke. His expression was cold as he was about to launch an attack.

Upon seeing Leighton's reaction, Hollace, too, gathered his energy, preparing to ward off Leighton's attack.

Fade patted Hollace's shoulder when he sensed the tension in Hollace and whispered, "Since you are both members of the Martial Arts League, you are considered colleagues. It's not appropriate for you to start a fight with him. I'll do it myself!"

"Mr. Chen, but—" Hollace wanted to argue but quickly stopped himself. He gave a curt nod and left.

Fade stared at Leighton as he stood erect with a calm expression. He waved dismissively at Leighton and said, "I don't have much time. Go ahead."

"You... I'll kill you!" Leighton's energy surged and rushed towards Fade.

At that crucial moment, Leighton's phone rang, interrupting him. He lowered his hands in embarrassment and pulled out his cell phone. A look of horror filled his face when he saw the name displayed on the phone. He immediately picked up the call. "Young



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Master Chiang, it's me. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Oh, I see! I... Sure, I'll do it right away." He hesitated for a moment before he agreed and hung up the phone.

Leighton helped Thomson up as he gave Fade a fierce glare. He walked towards the exit with Thomson's arms around him. "Consider yourself lucky that I have something urgent to do. I'll spare you this time, but next time, you won't be so lucky!"

Leighton left hurriedly after that.

Fade didn't care about him at all. He shifted his gaze back to Hollace and asked, "Hollace, what brings you here?"

Hollace did not answer him. His gaze flickered between Jasmine and Fade, eyes questioning.

Fade read his mind. He waved his hand and said, "Jasmine is my friend. There's no need to hide anything from her."

Hollace nodded. "Actually, what I'm about to say isn't really a secret. Mr. Chen, do you know about the upcoming Martial Arts Convention?"

"I've heard about it!" Fade said, bobbing his head.

Hollace continued, "Well, I came to see you on behalf of my master and the Martial Arts League to invite you to the Martial Arts Convention."

"The Martial Arts Convention!" Fade echoed, then immediately shook his head and said, "There's no need to invite me. I'm not interested in this kind of competition."

In fact, with Fade's current strength, he would probably find himself unchallenged in this kind of ring fight, so of course, Fade was not interested in it and directly refused the invitation.

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Hollace hurriedly tried to persuade him, "Mr. Chen, the current Martial Arts Convention is considered the golden age of the martial arts world in the Chinese population. People from all over the country, as well as overseas, will come to participate. All the masters will be gathering there, which is a good opportunity for everyone to learn from each other."

"Moreover, the competition results of the Martial Arts Convention is also tied to the ranking of the Dragon List. After the Martial Arts Convention, the Dragon List will be updated again, if you do not attend the Martial Arts Convention, your ranking on the Dragon List will likely drop."

Fade smirked and replied, "So be it. I don't really care about the ranking. Besides, being ranked lower might mean less trouble." Instead, he thought about what had happened between him and Leighton just now, and his eyebrows raised in amusement.

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## Chapter 1395

Hollace didn't expect Fade to be so frank. His mannerisms weren't like a young man at all. After all, a grand national martial arts event like this was coveted by countless young martial artists, and they would jump at the opportunity to participate. Who wouldn't want to show off at Martial Arts Convention and make a name for themselves in the martial arts world?

On the contrary, Fade wasn't interested in attending the Martial Arts Convention at all. Fade's indifference towards the event was so unexpected that it stunned Hollace and rendered him speechless.

"If there's nothing else, then I'll go now." Fade looked at the dumbfounded man and said.

Hollace came back to his senses and blurted, "Mr. Chen, please don't leave. The Martial Arts Convention will reward you generously. There will be secret scrolls on all kinds of martial arts techniques and elixirs. As long as you get a good result, there will be a reward."

"If that's the case..." Fade hesitated for a moment, but he was still unconvinced. After all, common martial arts secret techniques were of no use to Fade. The Nine Sun Flaming Skill that he cultivated was already the top-level secret technique.

Hollace noticed that Fade was lost in his own thoughts. "Mr. Chen, I'll reveal a piece of information to you, but you mustn't tell anyone about it!" he whispered.

Hollace's mysterious tone piqued his interest. "What is it?"

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Hollace's eyes scanned the whole room cautiously before he answered, "It is said that the top five of the Dragon List will be granted qualification to explore Dragon Mausoleum during the Martial Arts Convention."

"A chance to explore Dragon Mausoleum!" Fade's eyes lit up as he thought to himself, intrigued.

Rumors on the appearance of Dragon Mausoleum had been spreading around for some time. Fade had sent his people to inquire after Dragon Mausoleum, but they all returned without a clue. They couldn't even figure out its location and when it appeared.

But now, the top five on the Dragon List to attend the Martial Arts Convention actually had the chance to explore Dragon Mausoleum. Fade was genuinely surprised.

"Dragon Mausoleum is heavily guarded, and we're not even sure when and where it appeared. Are you sure Martial Arts Convention received permission to explore Dragon Mausoleum?" Fade asked, still doubtful.

Hollace nodded seriously and insisted, "I don't know the exact source of information, but I'm certain that it's true, because my master told me this himself."

Fade nodded in agreement and pondered over Hollace's words.

Hollace's master, Galeno, was the Martial Arts League's leader and a Heaven Level expert. He was a well-known powerhouse on the Divine Dragon List. If the news came from him, then it might really be true.

Hollace decided to strike on the iron while it was hot when he saw that Fade finally seemed interested in the topic. "Mr. Chen, with your strength, it is no doubt that you'll obtain the qualification to explore Dragon Mausoleum as long as you participate."

He paused to observe Fade's reaction and continued, "Besides, my master said you should feel free to ask him if you have any

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requests. He'll fulfill them for you as long as they're reasonable."

"I..." Fade contemplated the idea of participating. As he was considering the offer, his eyes flicked towards Jasmine, who stood by quietly with her head hung low. An idea suddenly came to him, and he turned to Hollace. "I will attend Martial Arts Convention, but under one condition."

"What is it, Mr. Chen? Please tell me!" Hollace pleaded.

Fade pointed his finger at Jasmine and said, "I want Jasmine to come with me. Would Galeno agree to this?"

Upon hearing Fade's request, Hollace clapped his hands in delight and replied, "It's not a big deal at all! All we have to do is to get one more ticket, and I can get it done without my master."

"If that's the case, then thank you for your help." Fade nodded.

Hollace was elated. "That's settled then! I'll go through the formalities on your behalf."

Shortly after Hollace bid goodbye and departed, Fade and Jasmine left Night Rose Club and decided to head towards the school by car.

Both of them didn't say a word as they walked towards the vehicle. When they both entered the car, Fade asked Jasmine, "I signed you up for the Martial Arts Convention without asking you first. You won't get angry at me, would you?"

Jasmine shook her head and replied softly, "I'm sure you have your own reasons for signing me up, Mr. Chen. I understand."

Fade's eyes softened as he gently explained, "You have already achieved the Black Level in terms of your strength. However, with what you learned from Westbrook Studio, you're still far from being on par with others when it comes to actual combat. Those



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who are attending the Martial Arts Convention are all elite fighters, and I reckon it will be a good opportunity for you to improve your technique."

"Alright, I'll work hard to improve myself," Jasmine replied earnestly.

Fade hummed his acknowledgment and kept his eyes on the road while driving them back to school.

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The next day, Fade received news from Romeo informing him that arrangements had been made with the representative from Encyclo Hall. Romeo reminded Fade that he may pay a visit to the representative when he had time to introduce themselves to each other properly.

Fade didn't hesitate when it came to Joey's matters, so he immediately rushed over to the place.

The rendezvous point was in an office building. As soon as he arrived at the destination, Romeo led him into the building.

Fade briefly observed the surroundings. Office workers dressed in suits and ties were busy working on their respective stations. The office building wasn't much different than the ordinary companies. If Romeo had not told Fade that this was Encyclo Hall, he would have thought that it was just a regular office.

After passing through the office workers, they finally arrived at the general manager's office.

"Mr. Liu, I brought a friend," Romeo greeted.

He gestured to the man sitting across the room and said to Fade, "Mr. Chen, this is Pancho Liu, the general manager of Encyclo Hall."

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"Mr. Liu, this is Mr. Fade Chen, whom I mentioned about to you before."

Manager Liu was about 40 years old. Dressed in a modern suit and leather shoes, he looked just like a typical businessman rather than someone involved in the martial arts world.

Despite this, he could feel Manager Liu's strong positive energy with his own. His positive energy was at least at the middle-stage of the Black Level.

Manager Liu's eyes betrayed a hint of surprise when he saw that Fade was younger than he expected. He tried to cover his amazement with a friendly smile. "Hello, Mr. Chen. I've heard so much about you."

"Hello, Manager Liu. I'm very pleased to meet you too." Fade shook hands with him politely.

Beside them, Romeo casually sat on the sofa and said, "Both of you, let's skip the formalities and get down to business!"

The two of them nodded and sat down.

Manager Liu went straight to the point and asked, "Mr. Chen, Romeo told me that you were planning to bid for a consultation from Encyclo Hall for some answers, right?"

Fade nodded. "Here's the thing. I'm searching for someone, but the trail went cold. I want to look for some clues from Encyclo Hall."

"Well, generally speaking, it shouldn't be a problem for us to search for a person," Manager Liu said.

A satisfied smile painted across Fade's face. "If so, Manager Liu, could you sell the consultation opportunity to me now? I'm willing to pay for it at any price." 



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## Chapter 1396

Manager Liu shook his head and said, "Mr. Chen, I'm sorry. Encyclo Hall's consultation opportunity is a rare auction item of the company. There is only one opportunity every month, and many people want to consult us and get answers."

"Therefore, I apologize, for I can't privately sell this opportunity to you!"

Fade's face changed from hopeful to disappointed, but he was understanding. "It's my fault for not doing my research properly before coming here. I'm sorry for putting you in this difficult situation. In that case, I'll wait till the auction starts."

"Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Chen!" Manager Liu nodded gratefully and said, "Mr. Chen, since you are Romeo's friend, I won't let you leave here empty-handed. I'll give you a piece of insider information in advance. Based on my experience and the previous auction data, a single consultation will usually be auctioned off for about one billion yuan."

"One billion yuan!" Fade exclaimed. It wasn't a low price, especially when it was only for a single session. However, it wasn't too expensive for Fade. Fade nodded, doing calculations in his mind. He flashed Manager Liu a grin, and thanked him happily.

"No need to thank me, Mr. Chen. You are Romeo's friend, so you're my friend too." Manager Liu said, currying favor with Romeo through his words.

"Mr. Chen, Romeo told me that you are a martial artist and a doctor. He also told me that you are very good with drug formulas or something like that."

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"If you want, you can also put some drug formulas or medicines up for auction in Encyclo Hall," Manager Liu offered.

Fade had never thought about this, and he considered it for a moment. Fade knew many drug formulas, but they would lose their worth if they were put up for auction. Instead, he had nourishing pills he made before that could be put up for auction.

In this way, he could recover a part of his funds if anything unexpected happened at the auction.

"Speaking of this, I really do have an item that I'd like to put up for auction," Fade said.

"What is it?" Manager Liu asked curiously.

Fade immediately retrieved a small jade bottle from his pocket, which contained the nourishing pills he previously prepared to exchange for information from the Luo family. "Manager Liu, this is a nourishing pill that I refined. It can soothe nerves, activate the collateral circulation, clear away heat and toxins, and promote longevity. If taken long term, it may extend one or two years of life."

Manager Liu's face dropped when he heard about the functions of the nourishing pill. In his opinion, the functions were too worthless. As for longevity, it was indeed something that many people were seeking after. However, the effect of prolonging one or two years of life was probably exaggerated.

"Nourishing pill. It's the first time I've heard of it," Manager Liu commented unenthusiastically.

"I made it myself."

Manager Liu became even more uninterested when Fade said that. "Mr. Chen, if the amount of the pill is too little, I'm afraid when we put it up for auction—"

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Fade understood what he meant and interrupted, "Manager Liu, my nourishing pill is not just any ordinary pill. I did not exaggerate the effects of the pills. If you don't believe me, you may ask the professionals to evaluate its quality."

Manager Liu frowned.

"Mr. Liu, Instructor Chen is not an ordinary person. The things he would show us are absolutely one of a kind."

"Is it true?" Manager Liu was still unimpressed, but out of respect for Romeo, he picked up the phone and muttered some instructions to the receiver.

Shortly after, an elder dressed in a long robe walked into the office.

When Manager Liu saw the elder, he instructed, "Olaric, please examine this pill."

"What is it?" Olaric shot a glance at the pill nonchalantly.

"It's some pill to preserve health. It is said that it promotes longevity. If taken long term, it may even extend one or two years of life."

Olaric immediately sneered at the claim, "What a joke! That is complete nonsense. Do you know what that means? It means that even the treasured Heaven Level medicines can't compare to it. How dare you say that this pill can prolong your life for one or two years? It's nonsense."

Manager Liu's eyes darted towards Fade and immediately said, "Olaric, please take a look at the pill first."

Olaric swung his robe and replied disdainfully, "I already know that it's fake just by listening to your exaggeration. Manager Liu, please don't make me come here only to show me this kind of product again. You're wasting my time."



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He turned around and left.

Manager Liu stared at Fade in silence.

Romeo felt embarrassed. After all, he knew both men personally, and they were his friends. He never intended for it to turn out like this.

Just as Romeo was about to say something nice to ease the tension, Fade stepped forward and declared, "If the appraisers of Encyclo Hall are of this standard, then I question the authority of the company."

Manager Liu and Olaric's faces blanched, and they looked at Fade coldly.

Olaric turned around and narrowed his eyes at Fade. "What did you say?"

"I said, your skills are not enough. You couldn't even see the effect of the pill. How were you qualified as an appraiser in the first place?" Fade didn't hold back as he spat out the words.

"My skills are not enough? Do you know who I am? I have worked in the imperial hospital for 15 years, and I used to be the National Chinese Medical Doctor. I have worked in Encyclo Hall for more than 20 years and have mastered thousands of drug formulas. You have the nerve to question my skills?" Olaric was visibly agitated, and his spit flew as he spoke.

Fade stared at Olaric and replied calmly, "So what? No matter how experienced you are, you can't even see how good my pill is. So, you're not good enough."

"You are an arrogant man! How dare you—" Olaric was on the verge of punching him on the face as he glared at him with his eyes wide open.

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"I'm not an arrogant person. You'll know once you've tried my pill."

"Are you trying to provoke me?" Olaric snarled. He remained silent for a moment and spoke, "Alright then, I'll make you give up. I'll examine your pill now. If it doesn't have the effect that you claimed it has, then you'll have to kneel down, apologize to me, and get out of Capital City."

"Alright!" Fade lightly agreed.

Romeo's anxiety intensified as things were starting to get ugly. He stepped forward and was about to say something, but Fade stopped him. "I have confidence in my pill."

Then, Olaric began to examine the pills as everyone watched him with full attention.

The moment when Olaric opened the jade bottle, a faint medicinal aroma filled his nostrils. Manager Liu and Romeo didn't think there was anything unusual, but that was not the case for Olaric. His face suddenly turned serious.

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## Chapter 1397

Olaric paused for a moment before he slowly poured out the pill from the jade bottle into his palm. He narrowed his eyes to observe the pill, and the expression on his face became more and more serious.

Then, he scraped out some powder from the pill and sampled it by placing the powder on the tip of his tongue.

Just then, his face began to change into different expressions. He frowned, grinned, and his facial muscles trembled, as if he had tasted something unusual. He tossed the entire pill directly into his mouth and savored the taste of the pill.

After a while, Olaric's eyes suddenly lit up in excitement. He stared at Fade and asked, "How... How did you make this pill? How did you do it?"

The corners of Fade's mouth quirked up as he said, "Olaric, can you tell me what is your judgment on the authenticity of my pills now?"

Manager Liu and Romeo looked at Olaric curiously, and their faces were full of expectation.

Olaric sighed. "This pill lives up to its name. It can indeed prolong a person's life. It may even be more effective than what Mr. Chen has claimed. If taken for several months, the pill may extend one's life by two or three years."

"Dr. Huang, is this true?" Manager Liu was intrigued.

As Encyclo Hall's manager, he knew exactly what the rich martial artists were seeking after – power, money, and strength.



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However, what they yearned for the most, was longevity.

The higher their status, the more afraid of death they were, and the more desperate they were to pursue longevity.

The medicine that Fade presented indeed had the effect of longevity and the results were significant. If they announced this information publicly, the rich and influential people in the entire Capital City would probably kill to get their hands on it.

Olaric was certain about the value of this medicine. He nodded excitedly. "Yes, it's absolutely true, I have tasted it. The technique used to combine the ingredients in this pill to achieve the effect of prolonging life is unique, even I have never thought of using it."

Fade crossed his hands over his chest and watched them with a grin on his face.

Olaric stood in front of Fade, bowed, and pleaded, "Mr. Chen, I'm sorry. I was blind."

Fade smiled and helped Olaric up. "You're too serious, Dr. Huang. In fact, I should ask for your forgiveness for provoking you earlier."

"It's my fault. I am the one who should apologize," Mr. Huang sighed.

"It should be me—" Fade argued.

Romeo couldn't stand watching them argue anymore. He chuckled and said, "Mr. Huang, Fade, now that the misunderstanding has been resolved, it's all good now. Please stop apologizing to each other! Mr. Liu will be worried to death."

Manager Liu rubbed his hands anxiously and approached them excitedly. He said to Fade, "Mr. Chen, how many nourishing pills do you have left? What's the price that you would like to auction it for? Do you have any concerns? Do you—"

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Fade smiled and interrupted, "There is not much stock left. I only have ten bottles in total. As for the price, you may set it according to the market condition!"

"Only ten bottles!" Manager Liu thought it was unfortunate.

Olaric glared at Manager Liu and chided, "Ten bottles of this miraculous pill that can prolong one's life, and you still think it's too little? Do you think we are selling cabbage?"

"Yes, yes, I'm too greedy." Manager Liu smiled ruefully. "In that case, Mr. Chen, I will arrange the auctioning of the nourishing pills on your behalf. You can rest assured that you're going to get a good deal."

"I trust your abilities, Manager Liu," Fade said, beaming in satisfaction.

Afterward, Fade and Romeo got up from their seats, intending to leave. Manager Liu and Olaric escorted them downstairs and waved goodbye to them reluctantly as they got on the car and left.

Three days later, Encyclo Hall's auction officially began. This time, Manager Liu took it upon himself to send someone to pick Fade up without waiting for a reminder from Romeo.

The auction was held in a theater which was huge enough to accommodate more than 500 people. More than half of the wealthy families in Capital City had attended the auction.

Fade saw some familiar faces as he walked into the theatre. Although he didn't know many people from Capital City, he still had some friends in the circle. When they saw Fade, they came over and greeted him.

Among the attendees were people from the Chung family, Dante from Dante Entertainment, Kaeran from Szeto Academy, and more.

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Of course, his enemies were also there. He could feel the icy stares of his rivals stabbing at him as he walked across the theatre, their expressions obviously unhappy.

Fade scanned the place briefly and easily spotted the families and influencers that rivaled him.

There was the Ding Family, whom Fade had broken their legs before. The Ding family was involved in the logistics business.

There was also the Yang Family which had Leighton and Thomson whom he had just fought with. They were in the Martial Arts League.

As he was focusing on observing the attendees, two other families approached him. They were the Luo family and the Han family. He had complicated feelings towards both families.

He had a good relationship with Gentro Luo, and Johnson Han was Fade's subordinate in the Five Elements Squad. The two families were considered to be on good terms with him.

However, due to the incident that happened during the gathering in Siheyuan some time ago, Audrea Han and Sandra Luo were displeased with Fade and Joey.

Their tension grew when Joey's investigation involved the ancestral temple of the Luo family. As a result, they had a fallout. Although it didn't seem like a big deal, the Luo family had since held a grudge against them.

That was the reason why the Luo family was coming towards Fade now. Their facial expressions were unusually hostile as they spotted him in the crowd.

Gentro sped up his pace and stepped forward to greet Fade, but Sandra stopped him from behind, "Brother, what are you doing! Fade has fallen out with our family. Why do you still associate with him?"

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"Sandra, what happened between our family and Fade was not that big of a deal. Why are you doing this? Besides, Mr. Chen is a powerful martial artist. Having him as a friend is a good thing for our family!" Gentro defended.

Sandra puffed her cheeks and objected, "Brother, everything you said is true, but that was before he offended Romeo of the hidden family. Since he has offended such an influential figure, it won't do us any good to continue to associate with him."

"But—" Gentro refuted.

Their argument was cut short as someone let out a warning cough. Beside him, Master Luo muttered, "The auction is about to begin, Gentro. Stop wasting your time and go arrange the seats."

"Yes, Grandpa!" Gentro had no choice but to carry out Master Luo's orders. He shot Fade an apologetic look, lowered his head, and hurried past Fade.

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## Chapter 1398

Barton immediately held his father by the arm enthusiastically. "Dad, please slow down. I heard that there's good stuff put up on auction by Encyclo Hall, a Longevity Pill that can prolong life. When the time comes, we will bid one for you, Dad."

Master Luo nodded with a smile and walked past Fade as if he didn't know him at all – as if Fade wasn't even there. He left, surrounded by a group of people.

Sandra held Audrea's arm as they walked past. The two girls frowned and glared at Fade, snorting at him with contempt.

Dante, Kaeran, and the others who stood beside Fade shot a worried look at him as they saw their interaction.

"Mr. Chen, how dare the Luo family treat you with disrespect? How about we get in their way during the auction later?"

"That's right. We can't let them have it their way."

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Fade waved his hand and said faintly, "There's no need to do that. Just bid for the things you want. Let's not care about them."

The seats in the auction house were arranged according to the guests' status and influence. The more influential ones were seated in the front row, whereas the less powerful ones could only sit in the back row.

The Luo family's status was relatively superior, so they were seated in the middle of the second row.

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The only families seated in front of them were the Yang family, the Hsing family, and the other families related to the hidden family. There were also a few of Encyclo Hall's respected guests in the front row.

After the Luo family settled into their seats, Sandra turned to look at Fade, who was chatting behind her. A mocking sneer grew on her face. "Ha! That guy actually has the audacity to attend such an occasion. He should look at himself, who does he think he is? He'll probably just hide in the corner and watch."

Gentro frowned and lectured, "Sandra, don't say that about Mr. Chen."

"Brother, why are you so protective of Fade? He has already fallen out with our family, and Joey has also clearly rejected you. Why are you still trying to please them even when they have given you the cold shoulder? You are embarrassing our family," Sandra replied.

Gentro's face sank when she brought up Joey's name. He didn't say anything, he just sighed and lowered his head.

Audrea's face fell as she noticed his reaction.

Just then, Manager Liu appeared. The people immediately got up and greeted him warmly.

Master Luo stood up to greet him too. He shook his hands and they exchanged pleasantries.

Everyone was polite towards Manager Liu, not because of how good he was at doing his job, but because of the company that he represented—Encyclo Hall, an Earth Level Clan company.

The statuses of these families from Capital City were inferior compared to an Earth Level company like Encyclo Hall.

Manager Liu was already used to this kind of interaction. After he finished making small talk with everyone, he strode towards

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the back of the auction house.

Everyone's eyes followed him, looking back curiously as they gossiped.

"What is he going to do back there? Are there any guests who deserve to be greeted by Manager Liu over there?"

"It can't be. Those who are worth being greeted by Manager Liu in person have already been arranged to sit in the front rows. How could they be sitting in the back?"

"Perhaps there's something going on back there?"

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The crowd discussed Manager Liu's mysterious actions as he went straight up to Fade with a smile. He bowed and reached out to shake Fade's hand. "Mr. Chen, thanks for coming."

Fade nodded in acknowledgment and shook hands with Manager Liu. "I'm sorry for the trouble previously."

"No trouble at all!" Manager Liu waved his hand dismissively. "I should thank you instead, Mr. Chen. After we announced the information about your ten bottles of nourishing pills, we attracted a lot of attention, including many foreign tycoons who came just to bid on one or two bottles of your pill."

"Really? But why is my nourishing pill not on the auction list?" Fade asked.

Manager Liu replied with a proud grin, "We did some repackaging and promoted your nourishing pills under a new name. It's the twelfth item on the list. Longevity Pill, that's your nourishing pill."

"I see!" Fade exclaimed in realization.

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Manager Liu immediately lowered his voice and whispered to Fade, "The last item on the list is the consultation session with Encyclo Hall. I see no potential competitors today. Mr. Chen, I'm certain you'll easily win the bidding at one billion yuan, just like what I've told you before."

Fade acknowledged his comment with a smile. "Thank you, Manager Liu. I will remember the kindness that Encyclo Hall has showed me."

Manager Liu chuckled, "Mr. Chen, you're too courteous. By the way, a master from Encyclo Hall Clan would like to see you after the auction ends. I don't know if you're—"

"It's an honor that the master of Encyclo Hall would like to see me. I'll visit him as soon as the auction ends," Fade said.

"You're too polite, Mr. Chen," Manager Liu said and looked at the time. "The auction is about to begin. Mr. Chen, please come and sit in the VIP seat in front!" he invited.

"The VIP seat? Wouldn't that cause trouble to you, Manager Liu?" Fade knew the rules of the seating arrangement in the auction house. That was why he sat in the corner of the last row instead of fighting for the front seats.

"Mr. Chen, you are Romeo's friend and also Encyclo Hall's honored guest. You deserve to sit in the VIP seat."

"In that case, thank you, Manager Liu." Fade was not a coward, so he walked towards the seat.

Fade accepted Manager Liu's sincere invitation and went straight to the VIP seat in the middle of the first row, then immediately settled into the seat.

Their exchange attracted much attention, and they became the topic of discussion among the guests. They looked at Fade and began pointing their fingers at him.



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Those who didn't know who Fade was, began asking around to know more about him.

On the other hand, those who knew him were discussing his identity and status. They wondered how long he had been working closely with Encyclo Hall.

The Luo family was seated right behind Fade. Sandra and Audrea's faces which were filled with disdain, turned into shock when they saw Fade sit down in front of them on the seat reserved only for the most respected guest. They knitted their eyebrows and watched puzzledly.

"What's going on? What is Manager Liu doing? Why did he let the kid sit in the VIP seat?" the crowd murmured.

"Are you kidding me? There are so many powerful figures in the room, but instead, they chose to let that guy sit in the VIP seat?"

"Did they make a mistake? No matter what, he doesn't deserve to take that seat."

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Sandra, Audrea and Barton gazed at Fade, wide-eyed. The members of the Luo family were equally dumbfounded.

Master Luo was the calmest among them. He made a face, let out a cough, and hushed, "Where he sits is none of our business. Let's just take care of our own matters."

"Alright!" The Luo family grew silent but remained baffled as they stared at Fade from behind.

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## Chapter 1399

The lights in the hall dimmed. The host walked up the stage, and everyone hushed. The auction has officially begun.

Without further ado, the host briefed the rules and immediately announced the commencement of the auction.

The first item auctioned was a Black Level martial arts manual, which was considered a high-grade item. A few families and individuals seated in the back raised their bid cards and bid on the item. They finally sold it for two million yuan.

The following items were auctioned off one by one, and the prices of the subsequent items kept rising. Soon after, more than a dozen items had been auctioned.

Fade did not bid for any of the items. However, the Luo family behind him bid several times during the auction and successfully bought two martial arts manuals. They were so overjoyed that they kept laughing throughout the auction.

Sandra and Audrea, on the other hand, had been whispering behind Fade's back.

"He sits in the VIP seat, but he didn't bid at all. What is he doing here? Watching a show?"

"Poor guy. I bet he doesn't have money to bid for the items."

"That's true. The lowest reserve price of the items is at least a million yuan, and the price can easily go over a million. So it's normal that he can't afford it."

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Ignoring their gossip, Fade waited patiently for the following item. The next item was the nourishing pill that Encyclo Hall would auction on his behalf. It was now known as the Longevity Pill, according to the auction list.

Many guests were also looking forward to seeing the next item like Fade. After all, no matter whether they were rich men or martial artists, none of them would say no to longevity.

As everyone whispered and stared at the stage expectantly, Olaric, dressed in a long robe, appeared and announced in a clear voice, "The next auction item is rather unique, so let me introduce it to you."

"This is Longevity Pill. Just as its name implies, it has the effect of extending one's lifespan. At the same time, it may also cure various minor ailments. According to our estimation, if you take three bottles of the pill continuously for 3 months, it might extend your lifespan by two to three years—"

The crowd buzzed in excitement as they heard about the pill's miraculous effect, and they couldn't stop discussing it.

"Prolong one's lifespan by two to three years? That's too impressive. I want to buy it."

"But, what kind of pill has this effect? It seems too exaggerated! Could it be fake?"

"It's fake! Are you kidding me? This is Encyclo Hall, and the appraiser is Olaric. Do you know what this means?"

"I believe Encyclo Hall won't make such a mistake, but it still sounds too far-fetched to me."

"No matter what, this kind of pill is extremely rare, and I'm going to buy it."

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In the midst of the crowd's heated discussion, the Luo family also began to talk about it among themselves.

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"Longevity Pill that extends one's lifespan. It is what our Old Master needs the most, so we must bid for it!"

"Yes, this is a rare opportunity."

"That's right. The quality of Encyclo Hall's items is guaranteed. There won't be any mistakes. We must bid later!"

Almost everyone from the Luo family showed interest in the Longevity Pill.

Everyone, except for Gentro. He frowned while he thought of something and asked, "The function of this Longevity Pill is similar to that of Mr. Chen's nourishing pill, isn't it?"

At the mention of Fade, everyone in the Luo family suddenly turned to look at him, their faces hostile.

"Gentro, don't mention the person who has fallen out with our family."

"That's right, brother! How could Fade's so-called nourishing pill compare to Encyclo Hall's Longevity Pill? They're not even on the same level," Sandra added immediately.

Even Master Luo chided, "Let's not talk about the past, and focus on the present."

Since Master Luo had already spoken, Gentro didn't dare to say anything else. He nodded and said, "Yes, Grandpa, I understand."

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At this moment, the discussion among the crowd became increasingly lively. Many grew impatient and started to holler at Olaric.

"Olaric, don't keep us waiting. Let's start the auction!"

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"That's right, we're losing our patience."

"How much is the reserve price? I'll try my best to bid on one or two bottles."

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As the guests urged him to start the auction, Olaric explained, "This Longevity Pill was offered by a special guest from Encyclo Hall. The stock is limited and there are only ten bottles in total, so it is extremely valuable."

"The Longevity Pill will be auctioned off per bottle. The reserve price of each bottle is fifty million. The bid increment must not be less than one million. Now, we'll start with the first bottle. Everyone can now bid."

As soon as Olaric finished announcing the rules, the auction hall bustled with noise.

"Fifty million!"

"Fifty-two million!"

"Fifty-five million!"

"Sixty million!"

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The price soared all the way. In less than a few minutes, it rose to 80 million before it started to increase slowly.

The Luo family was also actively bidding for the pills. They had raised the price to 90 million, but their opponents had no intention of stopping and continued to raise the price.

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The Luo family hesitated for a moment, and Master Luo didn't raise his bid card. "One hundred million yuan for a bottle, that is too high. Besides, the effect of the Longevity Pill may not be as good as they claim. Let's just wait and see, since there are still nine more bottles left. Maybe the price will drop."

At last, the first bottle of Longevity Pill was bought by a wealthy merchant at the price of 100 million yuan.

The bidding for the second bottle of Longevity Pill began immediately. As the bidders already had a clue on the reserve price of the first bottle, the price of the second bottle rose even faster. In less than a minute, it exceeded 100 million yuan and finally reached 120 million yuan.

The Luo family once again participated in the bidding. The bidding price soared to more than 100 million yuan, which wasn't what they expected. Barton looked at Master Luo and asked, "Dad, do we need to raise the bidding price again?"

Master Luo was silent for a while before he finally let out a disappointed sigh. He waved his hand and said, "Let's not continue to raise the price and wait for the following bottles. I don't believe that these people don't have any sense of reason to stop raising the price of this pill."

Master Luo once again gave up the bid for the Longevity Pill. The second bottle was finally sold at 120 million yuan.

The bidding for the following bottles went on without delay. The bidding price of the next few bottles of pills also rose rapidly, and they were still constantly growing. When the seventh bottle was auctioned off, the price had already been increased to 150 million yuan.

The pills had already risen to such a high price, which made the Luo family, who hadn't even gotten a bottle of it yet, look embarrassed.

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"What's going on? Is everyone crazy? The price is still constantly increasing even when it is already so expensive!"

"So many rich people have already bid for the pills. They probably have no more money left for the ones left!"

"Yes, we will start bidding for the next bottle!"

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The Luo family held on to their plan, but when the prices of the eighth and ninth bottles grew to 130 million yuan and 100 million yuan respectively, the faces of the Luo family turned pale.

Panic flashed across Master Luo's calm face. 

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## Chapter 1400

Olaric, who was standing on the stage raised his voice. "This will be the last bottle of Longevity Pill. If you miss it this time, it will be very difficult for you to come across it again in the future. If you want it, you must seize the opportunity!"

The crowd burst into cheers in an instant.

"Fifty million!"

"Eighty million!"

"One hundred million!"

"One hundred and fifty million!"

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The price rose rapidly. The Luo family saw this and knew that their plan was in vain. According to the current trend, there was no chance that the Longevity Pill's price would drop, and the final price would only be higher.

Master Luo couldn't sit still anymore. He knew that if he missed this opportunity, it would be difficult for him to come across the pills again in the future.

At this moment, he couldn't care about anything else and raised his bid card directly. "One hundred and eighty million."



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As he announced the price, the scene suddenly went quiet. After all, there were not many people who could afford the price.

Just when Master Luo thought he was going to succeed, a voice next to him said, "One hundred and ninety million."

Master Luo couldn't help but clench his teeth and raised the price again. "Two hundred million yuan."

The price exceeded 200 million yuan in one stroke, which immediately gave rise to a discussion among the crowd. The opponent thought for a moment, clenched his teeth and declared the price of 210 million yuan.

Master Luo's eyes turned red with anger, but at this moment, he couldn't care less about anything else and continued to bid. "220 million yuan."

The other man finally shook his head after hesitating for a while, bowed to the Luo family, and said, "Congratulations, Dormer."

Immediately after signing the payment, the staff handed the last bottle of Longevity Pill to him.

After he received the pill, his gloomy expression turned to a grin.

The relatives next to him comforted him, one after another.

"Grandpa, it's your gain to buy a pill of this grade."

"That's right. Money is not a problem at all. For our family, it's no big deal for us to take out this little bit of money."

"Dad, your health and longevity is not something that can be exchanged with money."

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Dormer felt better after listening to his grandchildren's comfort. Although he was unhappy for spending so much more than he

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planned to buy the Longevity Pill, he decided to set the matter aside for the time being. He carefully opened the jade bottle and poured out a pill.

"This pill, look at its color and its fragrance. It must be something good!"

"The items auctioned by Encyclo Hall are certainly not bad."

"Sure enough, it is my gain. It's worth it even though I spent more than 200 million yuan for the pills."

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While the family members were flattering Dormer, Gentro stared at the pills and frowned.

Upon seeing this, Sandra shouted on purpose, "Brother, what's wrong with your expression? Grandpa bought good medicine, but why do you look so unhappy?"

Suddenly, all eyes were on him. When Dormer saw the expression on Gentro's face, his face darkened.

Gentro glared at Sandra and immediately explained, "Grandpa, it's not that I'm unhappy, it's just that I'm a little suspicious."

"What's on your mind?" Dormer asked.

"I..." Gentro was reluctant to speak, but when he saw the serious look on Dormer's face, he said, "I feel that the taste and color of this pill are almost exactly the same as the nourishing pill that Mr. Chen gave me last time."

The faces of the Luo family suddenly darkened when he brought up Fade.

Sandra was the first to speak. "Brother, you were brainwashed by Fade, weren't you? Even before the auction started, you already said that the Longevity Pill is similar to the nourishing pill, and now you're saying that they are the same thing. Do you really love

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to speak up for Fade?"

Sandra's father, Barton, also spoke, "Gentro, Grandpa is finally happy. Do you really have to disappoint him like this?"

"No, I'm not. I just thought—" Gentro tried to explain.

But at this time, his father, Leroy, shot him a glance, and then said to Dormer, "Dad, Gentro doesn't mean that, he just said it casually. Don't take it to heart."

Dormer nodded, waved his hand, and said, "The next auction is about to begin. Pay attention to the following item!"

Although he said so, Dormer still couldn't help but stare at the pills in his hand with a questioning look on his face.

As the crowd was waiting for the auction to start, Olaric, who was on the stage, did not go down. After exchanging a few words with the staff, he took a document and went down the stage with it.

Everyone's faces were filled with curiosity.

"What is Olaric doing?"

"That's the bill. They've just signed ten bottles. Is there anyone who hasn't paid yet?"

"What's happening?"

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As the crowd stared in bafflement, Olaric walked over to the VIP seats and handed the document to Fade. "Mr. Chen, ten bottles of Longevity Pills have been auctioned off, and the profit from the auction is one billion five hundred and sixty million yuan. Our company deducted ten percent as the processing fee, and your final profit is one billion and four hundred million yuan. Please

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sign here."

Fade nodded, took the pen and paper, and signed his name on the document.

Initially, he prepared ten bottles of Longevity Pills for the Luo family. However, their discussion didn't end well as he expected, so he did not manage to give it to them. Instead, he took the opportunity to auction them off in Encyclo Hall, and he sold them for more than one billion yuan, which added to Fade's wealth.

Now, since he was more well-off, he had more confidence in winning the bid for Encyclo Hall's consultation session.

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When the others overheard the conversation, they were more confused.

Olaric noticed their curiosity, so he stood up and explained, "Just now, the ten bottles of Longevity Pills were entrusted by Mr. Fade to Encyclo Hall to be auctioned."

His explanation caused quite a commotion, and everyone's eyes were focused on Olaric and Fade.

Some of the guests were smart enough to put on a diplomatic smile and greeted Fade politely. Some even asked Fade if he still had any more Longevity Pills as they wanted to buy some in private.

On the contrary, the Luo family, who was sitting behind Fade, looked extremely gloomy as they were stunned beyond belief.

"Longevity Pill was... was entrusted by Fade to Encyclo Hall for auctioning?"

"What... what the hell is going on?"

"Could it really be that this Longevity Pill is the nourishing pill that Fade gave to father?"

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"Isn't that a scam to auction off that sh\*tty nourishing pill as Longevity Pill?" Sandra said, her face full of displeasure. She despised everything about Fade.

Olaric, who was standing in front of them said coldly, "Mr. Chen entrusted our company with the nourishing pills, and they have been tested by Encyclo Hall. I have personally examined it. Miss Luo, are you doubting my ability and the reputation of Encyclo Hall?"

Sandra blanched under Olaric's questioning. She didn't know how to respond.