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## Chapter 1851

York then spoke, "Very well. Let's settle matters between us one by one!"

"First of all, did you cripple the selected disciples of the Flying Dragon Clan, Henwick and Watt?" He asked.

Fade answered calmly, "I did!"

"Also, did you injure Flying Dragon Clan's disciples Nickel, Fredrick, and Nobel from just now?" York continued his questions.

Fade continued blandly, "It's me!"

"Very well, since you've admitted it, you should pay a price for your actions!" York's voice deepened as he stared at Fade.

In an instant, the atmosphere became tense.

The troops on both sides were at a standoff like two armies about to start a battle.

However, compared to York's strong and luxurious team, Fade's team seemed somewhat shabby.

The most famous among them were the members of the Geng family.

Even within that family, there were disagreements and someone complained under his breath.

"Even the master from Flying Dragon Clan is here; we can't win."

"That's right. If we had listened to Derex, our Geng family would have a place by their side."

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"Old Master has been fooled by that fellow to believe him and oppose the Flying Dragon Clan together."

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They hadn't spoken loud, but it could be heard clearly in the quiet surroundings.

In an instant, Thamar's face changed and he glared at those family members who were discussing about this and shouted, "Shut up right now."

On the other hand, everyone in York's faction started speaking when they heard the commotion.

Kadmiel spoke, "Master Geng, you're an old figure of authority in East Coast City. Why are you so foolish as to support that kid even now?"

Dyson spoke up too, "Master Geng, Henwick is in the same plight as Watt, and they had been crippled by Fade. How would your family members accept you if you help Fade instead of avenging Watt?"

Fredrick took the chance and added, "Master Geng, if you submit to us with the Geng family, it isn't too late yet. I'll give you this last chance."

The expressions of quite a number of people within the Geng family changed when they heard this. Even some of the other guests were tempted.

After all, they had heard of the conflict between Fade and the Flying Dragon Clan. They had thought it was only a commercial dispute. They never thought that they had such deep grudges.

Now, the master of the Flying Dragon Clan had come in person with a bunch of people. If they continued to follow Fade, they

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might be doomed.

However, Thamar's stand didn't waver. In fact, his expression was firm as he slapped the Geng family members who were causing a ruckus and shouted, "The Geng family is what it is today because of Mr. Chen. I won't show mercy to anyone from the Geng family who continues to spout nonsense, and will kill them."

This time, the Geng family members didn't dare to talk back.

Everyone could see Thamar's determination.

"Master Geng, I see that you're becoming senile. You're letting go of your only chance at survival!" Kadmiel shouted coldly.

Dyson shook his head. "The Geng family is done for."

Fredrick's expression was grim as he spoke, "You old b\*stard, you're digging your own grave!"

York narrowed his eyes and stared at Fade for a few seconds before shaking his head. "Make your move. I don't want to waste time anymore."

In an instant, the Flying Dragon Clan disciples acted, and their positive energy erupted, all directed at Fade.

Immediately, the ordinary people in the hall felt the pressure in the air increase and their faces turned red.

Just as York was about to instruct his subordinates to attack, Fredrick thought of something and went up to him and said, "Senior, wait a minute!"

"What's wrong?" York looked at him.

Fredrick pointed at Jasmine beside Fade, "Senior, do you see that girl?"



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York's gaze turned to her before he asked in surprise, "What's so special about her?"

Fredrick answered, "Senior, that girl's name is Jasmine, and she has a rare wood-spirit talent. She is very talented in cultivation. Also, she is at the last stage of the Black Level. She is worth training."

York was surprised when he heard this and his gaze fell on Jasmine for a few seconds before he nodded. "Not bad; her talent is indeed extraordinary."

Then, he spoke, "Jasmine, right? I am Elder Pu from the Flying Dragon Clan. Now, I'll give you a chance to join the Flying Dragon Clan as an internal disciple. Come over here!"

As soon as he said that, everyone's expression changed.

Especially Yaakov, Eckhart and the lot behind York. They had weird looks on their faces. After all, it hadn't been easy for them to be selected, and they were only joining the Flying Dragon Clan as external disciples.

However, Jasmine was a member of the enemy team, and had been selected as an internal disciple. It was indeed shocking.

She was stunned when she heard this before she shook her head. "My teacher is Fade, and I won't change my allegiance, let alone join the Flying Dragon Clan."

York was slightly surprised as he continued to persuade her, "Young lady, you must understand that the Flying Dragon Clan is an Earth Level clan, and it's considered powerful among the other Earth Level clans. You won't get another chance like this again."

Jasmine shook her head firmly. "I've already said that I won't betray my teacher."

When they heard this, many of the Flying Dragon Clan frowned unhappily and they started to advise York.

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"Senior, she doesn't know what's good for her. Just let her be!"

"Although the wood-spirit talent is precious, it's not too rare. We already gave her the chance and she rejected it, there's no need to force her."

"Senior, after all, we're the Flying Dragon Clan. We already gave her face when we invited her. It will hurt our name if we continue."

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At this moment, even York shook his head and sighed disappointedly. There was even a little anger in his eyes.

However, just as he was about to wave his hand and order the attack, he suddenly felt something and his eyes shone, "That's not right, her constitution isn't the wood-spirit talent."

"Senior, that can't be. I checked personally and it should be the wood-spirit talent!" Fredrick insisted.

York narrowed his eyes. "It's definitely not the wood-spirit talent but the Green Wood Spirit that is rarer than the wood-spirit talent. This girl's talent is extraordinary. She would even be considered a genius disciple in a Heaven Level sect."

"What? Green Wood Spirit!" Fredrick was shocked.

York spoke, "We must accept such a genius into our clan."

Then, he spoke again, "Jasmine, the Flying Dragon Clan is willing to take you in as a core disciple, and you will be taught by the clan master himself."

"I don't..." Jasmine refused.

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However, before she could finish, York interrupted, "Don't be so quick to reject the offer. If you're worried about Fade and the others close to you, I can guarantee that if you join the Flying Dragon Clan, we'll call it even with Fade. In fact, I can let him join the Flying Dragon Clan too as an elder."

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## Chapter 1852

"What!"

At that moment, everyone in the hall was shocked, even Fredrick. He never thought that his master would offer such terms.

York looked at Fade as he spoke, "Fade, I'd advise you not to lose this opportunity. No matter how powerful you are, you are a self-learner and always fight alone. You're still too weak. Now, it's a one in a million opportunity for you to join the Flying Dragon Clan, I hope you'll carefully consider."

The Hsiang family, the Qin family, Eckhart, and the rest of them were gloating over Fade's predicament. They were prepared to watch a show, but their expressions changed drastically as soon as they heard York's words.

They had never thought that when the Flying Dragon Clan was on the verge of fighting Fade, the situation would drastically change because of Jasmine. York was unexpectedly willing to let go of their grievances and accept Fade into the clan.

If Fade agreed, they didn't dare to imagine what they would have to face.

According to York's terms, as soon as Jasmine became an internal disciple, Fade's position would rise along with her. At that moment, even if Yaakov, Eckhart and the rest managed to become official disciples, he eventually still had the upper hand.

As from their feuds, the chances of him letting them off the hook was nearly impossible.

As they thought of this, the faces of the Hsiang family, the Qin family, Eckhart, and the rest became very unsightly. Their bodies



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stiffened, but they didn't dare advise York. They knew that he wouldn't give up on Jasmine for them.

As of now, all they could think of was to wish that Fade would resist his offer and reject York's recruitment.

However, they couldn't believe that he would reject such a great opportunity.

At that moment, almost everyone in the hall, regardless of sides, had the same notion. All they wanted was Fade to accept York's offer.

York was brimming with confidence and he smiled at Fade.

However, at that moment, Fade laughed and spoke, "Flying Dragon Clan recruiting me? Hehe, I already said it. I don't care about a small clan like you."

"Now, you're trying to bribe me with the position of an elder within the Flying Dragon Clan. I can only say that you think too highly about yourselves," he added.

As soon as he expressed himself, York's smile grew cold.

Fredrick's face drastically changed. "Fade Chen, you don't know what's best for you. My master..." He yelled.

"Come on if you want a fight. Stop blabbering!" Fade shouted fiercely.

At that time, York was extremely furious. His eyes grew cold as he gritted his teeth. "Go, kill him!" He commanded.

At that moment, the disciples of the Flying Dragon Clan let out their positive energy again and enveloped Fade.

York then turned his gaze to Jasmine and spoke coldly, "Kill her. She can't be spared!"



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"Master..." Fredrick uttered as he still wanted to say something.

York's gaze turned cold and ruthless. "You don't understand how precious the Green-Wood Spirit talent is. If we let Jasmine off and she's discovered by a Heaven Level sect, she'll be highly thought of. When that time comes, we'll all be in trouble," he said.

"This..." Fredrick never imagined that Jasmine's talent was so terrifying that his master would kill her even if he couldn't get her.

Fredrick then stepped out and was about to make his move.

However, at that moment, Yaakov, Eckhart, and their lot first rushed out. "Elder Pu, Senior Fredrick, let us deal with small matters like this!"

The reason they were so enthusiastic was that they initially wanted to leave a good impression on York. Furthermore, they wanted to personally kill Jasmine so as to get rid of the threat to their families.

"Okay, go!" York nodded and said to them.

Yaakov, Eckhart, and the other two selected disciples instantly attacked Jasmine together.

As for Fade, he was already surrounded by the disciples of the Flying Dragon Clan and was already busy.

"Die!" Yaakov and Eckhart fiercely attacked Jasmine with ferocious killing intent.

The other two disciples attacked from the other side.

For a moment, she was in a dangerous situation and she was probably doomed.

However, she moved as if she were dancing and nimbly leapt under their attacks. A green virtual sword appeared in her hand and she slashed at the two weaker disciples.

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The duo let their guard down as they didn't expect her to counterattack. Therefore, they were easily hit by her virtual sword.

She struck one of the duos in the heart and instantly killed him. The other was critically wounded in the abdomen and lost his ability to fight.

"Trash! Garbage!" York's face sank and he shouted fiercely, "Kill her!"

Yaakov and Eckhart immediately increased their power attacks and attacked as if their lives were on the line. They ferociously attacked Jasmine.

They were both experts at the initial stage of the Earth Level while Jasmine was only at the late stage of the Black level. As such, she fell into a bad situation under their combined attacks.

However, she still resisted them after more than ten moves. Although it was quite perilous, she could still defend against their attacks.

This was the special aspect of her Green-Wood Spirit talent. Its recovery abilities were spectacular, giving her the advantage to drag the fight.

On the other hand, Fade was prepared to help her but when he saw the situation, he slowed down on purpose.

After all, he had given her many martial art manuals upon accepting her as his disciple. He even found someone to train with her. However, they were only practicing. Jasmine had never experienced a real-life fight to the death.

This time, it was a good training ground for her to fight with the disciples of the Flying Dragon Clan.

This way, he slowly defeated the disciples of the Flying Dragon Clan one by one.

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On the other hand, Jasmine gritted her teeth and defended against Yaakov and Eckhart's attacks. Although she had a few minor injuries, she could still cope with it.

As soon as York saw this, he shouted furiously, "Are you all trash? You can't even defeat a girl with four people. If you can't kill her, you're all expelled from the clan."

Upon hearing this, Yaakov and Eckhart's expressions instantly changed. They gritted their teeth and ferociously attacked Jasmine with all their might.

Although she was powerful, it was still one versus two. There was even a difference in level between both stages. Now, it became even more difficult for her to defend against their attacks as she received more and more wounds.

Fade saw the situation and felt that it was time for him to act.

Thus, he slammed the last disciple of the Flying Dragon Clan onto the ground.

He then leaped forward and stood in front of Jasmine.

Yaakov and Eckhart were furious as they saw this. They gritted their teeth and attacked him with blood curdling screams, "Kill!"

Fade snorted coldly. He reached out with both hands and slammed down onto the ground.

"Bang, Bang!"

Two waves of sounds were heard when Fade's palms fell on the duo's head. Their screams stopped instantly.

The light drained from Yaakov and Eckhart's eyes and they fell to the ground, dead.

"No!" Some other disciples shouted.



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"Fade Chen, I'm going to kill you!"

Kadmiel and Sanford's eyes almost popped from their sockets as they rushed towards Fade with fierce shouts.



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## Chapter 1853

"Get lost!" Fade shouted.

Billows of air squarely hit Kadmiel and Sanford, and they were soon sent flying.

Fade then glared coldly at them and spoke with an icy voice, "Yaakov and Eckhart have attacked me time after time. They deserve to die. If you're unconvinced, you can attack me, but this will be the last time. If you dare attack again, I won't play nice and will definitely kill you."

His powerful momentum pressured the crowd and they were silent. The entire hall was filled with his aura.

As soon as York saw this, he was furious and shouted coldly at Kadmiel and Sanford, "He killed your son and disciple. Aren't you going to get your revenge!"

"But..." A look of hesitation appeared on Kadmiel's face.

York said, "I'll back you up. Don't worry, just attack!"

"This..." Kadmiel was still extremely worried.

York then looked at Sanford and shouted coldly, "Sanford, you're a martial artist at the Heaven Level. As a Martial Arts Master, don't you dare fight back when you're insulted like this?"

"Master Pu, I..." He hesitated.

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York shouted coldly, "Sanford, you aren't a self-learner now. You're currently an external elder of the Flying Dragon Clan. Are you unwilling to act when our Flying Dragon Clan is being insulted?"

Sanford's face darkened and his expression became unsightly.

York snorted coldly as soon as he saw his reaction. "It seems that everything you said before was lies. Everything about going through hell for the Flying Dragon Clan were all just blatant lies," he said.

"No, Master Pu! I was telling the truth. I'll attack him now!" Sanford fiercely gritted his teeth and looked at Fade with serious killing intent in his eyes.

In reality, two months ago when Ernest Company had their opening ceremony, Sanford had fought Fade and he knew that he was no match for him. The billows of wind had even further verified his thoughts that he wasn't a match for him.

Although he was furious at Eckhart's death, it wasn't easy for him to cultivate to the Heaven Level. He didn't want to die just yet. As compared to other ordinary people, Sanford cherished his life more.

Under normal circumstances, he would've already left if he wasn't a match for his opponent.

However, now that he had another identity, things were completely different. If he left now, he would lose the identity of an elder of the Flying Dragon Clan. It was even possible that he would offend the clan, causing them to come to kill him.

If he attacked Fade, they could account to the Flying Dragon Clan no matter the outcome.

Although his strength wasn't comparable to his, he was still a Martial Arts Master. He had the confidence to live under Fade's attack. He only had to show his stand and wait for York to attack.

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As such, his position in the Flying Dragon Clan would be secured.

As compared with the huge benefit, the fight with Fade didn't feel as dangerous as he thought.

Sanford's eyes rolled when he thought of this. Then, he nodded to York and spoke with determination, "Master Pu, I'll fight him!"

On the other hand, Kadmiel added as he gritted his teeth, "I'm also willing to fight him."

York snorted coldly as he saw this. "Good, just go and attack. Relax, he can't kill you with me around," he assured them

Sanford and Kadmiel immediately looked at Fade with their auras raging as they prepared to attack Fade.

Kadmiel was old. After all, he was a retired soldier. Although his cultivation had deteriorated, he still had the ability of a middle-stage master of the Earth Level.

Not to mention that Sanford was even more powerful. The words 'Martial Arts Master' had already shown everyone how powerful he was.

Their combined attack caused the atmosphere at the scene to become tense once again.

Instead, Fade just looked at them and calmly shook his head, saying, "I gave you a chance but you courted death. Don't blame me for this then."

With that, his eyes turned cold and anger burned in his eyes.

He soon disappeared with a leap and appeared in front of Kadmiel.

Positive energy surged in his right palm as he attacked from afar.



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Kadmiel felt the energy and looked up. However, just before he could react, he was slammed onto the floor upon receiving that palm strike. He didn't even have a chance to cry out. He immediately became a pile of minced meat and went to join his grandson, Yaakov.

Sanford was dumbfounded at the sight.

The various advantages and confidence he had analyzed crumbled in an instant. He ignored everything else and turned around to escape.

York quickly shouted fiercely as soon as he saw this, "Sanford, what are you doing!"

However, Sanford could only think of staying alive. He didn't care about anything else. He urged his positive energy and ran away like crazy.

However, his escape was destined to fail in front of Fade.

Sanford's speed wasn't slow. In the blink of an eye, he had leaped over twenty meters and had reached the entrance of the hall. He was about to run out the door and escape.

However, Fade quickly raised his right hand and grabbed at the air in Sanford's direction.

All of a sudden, an invisible hand pulled him backwards and threw him in front of Fade.

Sanford was paralyzed on the ground and lifted his head to see Fade's cold eyes. He felt death nearing and begged through his tears, "Mr. Chen, I was wrong, I won't do it ever again. I'll be your slave and never betray you again. I beg you, please give me another chance, I..."



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A dignified Martial Arts Master was now begging Fade for his life through tears. The scene surprised everyone. At that moment, the world seemed unreal.

However, Fade's eyes were cold and his expression didn't change to Sanford's begging. He spoke coldly, "I gave you one last chance but you didn't treasure it. It's too late to beg now!"

As he spoke, he lifted his right arm.

"No..." Sanford let out his final cry.

However, Fade's palm fell and the sound had stopped. Sanford was killed in a single blow.

Everyone present at the scene instantly turned quiet. Their eyes widened with surprise upon this scene. Nobody dared to make a sound.

Even Fredrick and the other disciples of the Flying Dragon Clan looked at Fade with surprise.

Although he knew that Fade was powerful, he didn't think he was that powerful. He killed Sanford, who was at the early stage of the Heaven Level, in one single blow.

For a moment, he was worried and looked at York. "Master Pu, we..." He murmured.

York naturally knew what Fredrick wanted to say. "Don't worry. Sanford was just a self-learned Martial Arts Master. He can't be compared to the masters of our clan. Even if I haven't achieved the Heaven Level, Sanford wouldn't be my match," he snorted coldly.

"So, Fade won't necessarily be able to defeat me," he added.

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## Chapter 1854

"But Master Pu..." Fredrick stammered as he was still worried.

York waved his hand and said, "Even if I lose, I'm still an elder of the Flying Dragon Clan. He wouldn't dare to kill me!"

As he spoke, he strode out and looked at Fade coldly. "Your strength exceeds my expectations but that's just it," he said.

"The Flying Dragon Clan isn't afraid of a simple Martial Arts Master."

"Just as I've previously said, if you surrender and submit to the Flying Dragon Clan, I'll spare your life. Otherwise, I'll..." He warned coldly.

Fade refused to talk such nonsense with this guy. "You're really full of nonsense, scram!" He yelled.

He then made the first move and hit York with his palm.

York was shocked and furious. He glared fiercely at Fade. The positive energy in his meridian was circulating and had surged. He then let his surging energy meet Fade's attack as he yelled, "You arrogant b\*stard!"

"Boom!"

Both their energies collided and the sound from the explosion echoed throughout the hall. It terribly rattled everyone.

The powerful force instantly turned York pale. He staggered back from the force and blood flowed from his mouth as his face



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turned deadly pale.

"Master..." Fredrick was shocked when he saw this.

York also froze and his eyes darkened as he looked at Fade. "You..." He tried to speak.

Although he had already mentally prepared himself, Fade's strength was far beyond his expectations. As their blows collided, the huge force had injured his internal organs.

Fade coldly glanced at him. "I've already shown mercy. I'll kill you if you attack again," he warned.

"You..." York was furious and he instinctively wanted to say something. However, his words just wouldn't come out. He definitely knew that Fade wasn't joking and he would definitely kill him.

For a brief moment, the entire hall was silent and everyone was utterly shocked. It was as if they couldn't believe what they had just witnessed.

The Flying Dragon Clan was implied to be an unbeatable existence and Fade was merely a strong self-learner. When the masters from the Flying Dragon Clan arrived, they would naturally wipe the floor with him.

It was based on this impression that the major families of East Coast City swarmed to the Flying Dragon Clan like bees and opposed Fade.

However, the outcome was unimaginable.

At that moment, everyone was uneasy and scared, while many of them were filled with regret.

When York saw this, he instantly understood what everyone was thinking. At that moment, his subordinate received a phone call



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and reported to him, "Master Pu, there's news from Master Guan. He's reached East Coast City and will be here very soon."

York was overjoyed as he heard this great news. "Senior brother is coming!" He exclaimed.

Fredrick's face instantly lit up. "My master is coming," he rejoiced.

At that moment, the members of the Flying Dragon Clan were all overjoyed and their auras instantly changed.

That was because Fredrick's teacher, Hebron Guan, was a more powerful entity than York. He had achieved the early stage of the Heaven Level and was a Martial Arts Master.

Furthermore, he wasn't a self-learner like Sanford but a master from a clan. He was very powerful.

As long as Hebron arrived, he could turn the tides of this fight for the Flying Dragon Clan.

York and Fredrick were excited and anxious at the thought of this.

The rich and powerful people of East Coast City who were beginning to regret, immediately perished the thoughts. They gave meaningful glances at each other and discussed the matter in low voices.

"The Flying Dragon Clan is an Earth Level sect. No matter how powerful Fade is, he's just one man. He won't be able to contend with the Flying Dragon Clan," one of the bystanders said.

"That's right, we can't be fooled by the glamor. As soon as Master Guan arrives, Fade will be doomed," another spoke up.

"The Flying Dragon Clan is huge and powerful. Fade can't win against them in either martial arts or other aspects," a third spoke.

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With these discussions in their mind, their expressions became excited and confident.

Fade understood their thoughts when he saw this commotion. As if he had thought of something, he then spoke to Ernest and said, "Mr. Soo, now that almost all the magnates of East Coast City are here and there are many martial artists, they fit the criteria for our new products' market."

"Let's announce our new product now!" He added.

"Ah, announce it now? What if..." Ernest stammered as he was a little worried.

Fade smiled and assured him, "As long as I'm here, nothing will happen at all."

When he heard this, Ernest nodded to Fade and took the mic. He then spoke loudly, "There were previously some slight disturbances, but Ernest Company's new product launch will now continue."

Everyone was stunned by his words as they looked at him.

"What is Ernest doing? Are they continuing the launch in this situation?" One of them said.

"Who will be interested in his product in this situation! What a joke!"

"It definitely was a struggle. The Ernest Company should have died long ago."

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When Fredrick and the rest of the Flying Dragon Clan members heard the discussions, their expressions changed as well. Their lips curled and they smiled sarcastically.

"Hehe, Fade didn't know better than to commercially compete with us. He's really digging his own grave!" Fredrick sneered.

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Fade has definitely lessened everyone's faith in the Flying Dragon Clan by killing Kadmiel and Sanford, and defeating York.

As of now, he wanted to discuss business matters. He was using his shortcomings to fight other's advantages.

The Flying Dragon Clan had the support of almost 80% of the magnates of East Coast City. Under such a scale, even if Fade was personally powerful, he wasn't a match for the Flying Dragon Clan commercially. The result would be him losing for sure.

This would definitely be a blow to Fade and affect the prestige he gained from his victory in the aspect of martial arts.

"Blind, arrogant, and foolish," York sneered.

The others sighed and shook their heads. They spoke to themselves and said that Fade was foolish. He was ruining such a good situation.

Just as everyone wasn't feeling optimistic about them, Ernest gave a loud announcement. "Next, we'll announce the newest product of Ernest Company," He said.

As he spoke, an assistant walked over as she carried a tray that was covered in a red cloth.

"Underneath the red cloth is the newest product of a company, I'm sure it'll catch your attention," Ernest said.

However, almost everyone wore the same sneer on their faces. They didn't show any interest in the product. Instead, it seemed as if they were more interested in watching Ernest make a fool out of himself.

He looked at Fade and saw him nodding. He then took a deep breath before continuing, "Now, I'll reveal the newest product of Ernest Company."

As he spoke, he lifted the red cloth and revealed a few small yet exquisite bottles.

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At the same time, Ernest announced loudly, "The newest product of Ernest Company, Sacred Water!"

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## Chapter 1855

As soon as he said the words "Sacred Water", the entire hall went completely silent.

Within a few more seconds, the silence suddenly broke and the crowd burst into an uproar.

"Sacred Water, the legendary Sacred Water!" One of them shouted.

"Isn't that the Sacred Water that the martial artists fight over!" Another yelled.

"This... This is impossible! Isn't Sacred Water a product of Sacred Water Company? When did it become Ernest Company's newest product?" A third questioned.

"This can't be true. How can a company going bankrupt produce Sacred Water?" Another was in doubt.

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The entire crowd was initially surprised before a wave of sarcasm erupted. It was obvious that nobody believed the Ernest Company could produce Sacred Water.

Ernest didn't bother explaining. He just opened a bottle of Sacred Water and handed it to Jasmine.

She took a sip and under the eyes of the crowd, the injuries she received from the battle slowly recovered.

Moreover, it wasn't just her external injuries. Her internal injuries were also quickly recovering.



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With the addition of the rich spiritual energy that dissipated from the bottle, many martial artists' expressions changed and they gave an eager look.

Even York's expression had changed. "It really is Sacred Water!" He exclaimed.

At that moment, everyone was shocked.

"It's really Sacred Water! How did the Ernest Company do this?"

"Don't tell me it's just these few bottles. The demand is higher than the supply for Sacred Water. How can Ernest Company supply on such a large-scale?"

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Ernest didn't refute and projected a video on the large screen.

The contents of the video were simple. It was the scene of the company producing Sacred Water. There was even the person in charge of Sacred Water Company, Dharma Motkha, who personally announced the partnership between Ernest Company and Sacred Water Company. He also announced that Ernest Company would be the only dealer of Sacred Water in East Coast City.

During this period of time as Sacred Water was being promoted, many people knew that Dharma Motkha was the person in charge.

Now, even he had personally come to validate it and even announced the corresponding contract.

Those with doubts among the crowd were now at a loss for words.

"It's true! It's really true!"

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"What luck for Ernest Company. They managed to obtain the agency contract for Sacred Water!"

"Many big companies had applied for it but they were all rejected. How did Ernest Company succeed?"

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Amidst the discussions, Ernest spoke through smiles. "The first supply of Sacred Water is limited. For those who are interested, you must act fast!" He added.

As soon as he said that, everyone became agitated.

Many people started calling out and ordered some on the spot. The reporters constantly took pictures and quickly published this maddening news.

On the contrary, a few of the magnates on the side of the Flying Dragon Clan started to be indecisive.

They indeed wanted Sacred Water. However, with their current stand, they dared not move with the fear of angering York.

They soon turned anxious as they watched the bottles of Sacred Water being booked and the quantity lessened.

Finally, some could no longer bear it and didn't bother about York's opinion. One of them rushed out and made a purchase while waving a stack of bills.

As someone had taken the lead, the others followed. Not before long, all of them were making reservations for Sacred Water.

Such a situation made York's expression unsightly and his face instantly darkened.

However, under the temptation of Sacred Water, everyone couldn't care less. Very soon, the first supply of a hundred boxes of Sacred Water was all fully booked.

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Despite this, there were still many others who wanted to make a purchase. The scene was very heated and lively as they registered their names to make an early reservation.


At that moment, a man anxiously ran into the hall. He was sweating profusely and shouted urgently, "Director Soo, President Chen, something terrible has happened!"

The cry attracted everyone's attention.

Ernest stopped his paperwork and shouted, "What's going on?"

The man spoke out of breath, "Director Soo, there's trouble, big trouble. Someone robbed us of our cargo."


"What? Which cargo? What in the world is going on?" Ernest's face changed drastically and he quickly asked.

The figure quickly replied, "Director Soo, it's the cargo being shipped from the Sacred Water Company in Northern Jusberg. Some people appeared and stopped our motorcade on the way from the airport before robbing us of our cargo." 

"Only a few people? What about our bodyguards?" Ernest asked as he found it hard to believe.

The man spoke, "Director Soo, the opponents were all experts, real experts. Our bodyguards were no match for them. Even our guns were useless. Five of our men are dead and the rest are injured."

"What!" Ernest's face sunk as his expression turned anxious and furious.

Fade walked over to Ernest and patted his shoulder, "Mr. Soo, don't worry. I'm here, I'll get to the bottom of this matter." 

He immediately took his phone out and made a call.

The unforeseen event caused the atmosphere at the scene to change once again.



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The faces of the crowd who had been making purchases excitedly instantly changed.

"Their goods have been stolen, then what about the booking fees we just paid?" One of them asked.

"No, I want a refund," another demanded.

"They can't even protect their goods. I can't trust a company like that," a third yelled. 

"Refund, refund!" The crowd roared.

.....

York and the other members of the Flying Dragon Clan couldn't help but laugh at the sight.

"Hehe, Sacred Water is good stuff but even if you have good stuff, you don't have the ability to protect it," York sneered. "A martial artist from the secular world and a normal company dare to dream of making a comeback with such good stuff. What a joke!" He added.

Fredrick laughed too as he said, "This is called 'thinking more than an angel, living less than a rat', hahaha! If you don't have the ability, don't take the job. Otherwise, you're only asking for trouble. Hehe!"

.....

After York and Fredrick spoke, the atmosphere became even more chaotic. The crowd who were just fighting for purchases started to shout for refunds.

Amidst this messy situation, the door opened and four men in long robes walked in.

York and Fredrick were overjoyed when they saw this. They immediately rushed up to greet them.



17:16 

"Master, you're here!"

"Senior brother, you've finally arrived."

"I'm here!" A bearded tall man in his forties nodded and smiled.

As soon as the crowd saw this, they immediately recognized the person's identity. He was Fredrick's teacher, the elder of the Flying Dragon Clan, Hebron.

"Junior brother, what's going on? Wasn't it at the opposite hotel? What are you doing here?" Hebron asked.

Fredrick and York quickly briefed Hebron on the happenings here.

When they finished, Hebron's face sank and he shouted, "What! How dare he kill the members of our Flying Dragon Clan. That b\*stard!"

17:16 

## Chapter 1856

At that moment, Fade had received the relevant details over the phone. "There were four of them. All of them were experts and a preliminary analysis concludes their strength at about the Earth Level. The leader has a beard..." He said.

With these descriptions in mind, his eyes immediately fell on Hebron and the other three people who had just come in. His eyes turned cold and said, "That's all, I got it. I've some findings over here. It isn't that easy to take away my stuff."

As he spoke, he hung up and strode over to Hebron.

Hebron's eyes sank when he saw Fade walking towards him. He looked at him coldly, "You still have the guts to come over!"

Fade looked at him coldly and asked, "Was it you who robbed my company's Sacred Water?"

As soon as he spoke, the crowd broke into an uproar and their eyes were attracted to the scene.

Hebron's eyes narrowed and flickered as he stared at Fade. "What are you talking about!" He yelled.

"I'll let you know that it's not that easy to rob me!" Fade yelled. He looked at Hebron coldly and said, "If you took the cargo, hand it over now, and I'll spare your life."

As he said this, the members of the Flying Dragon Clan broke out into an uproar.

"Fade, you're too arrogant, how dare you speak to my senior like that!" One of them yelled.

17:17 

"Fade, kneel down and apologize this instant!" Another demanded.

"Kill him, Master Guan!" A third supported.

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Hebron narrowed his eyes at Fade amidst the shouts. "Young man, I'm an elder of the Flying Dragon Clan. You should consider the consequences of slandering me," He coldly warned.

Fade looked at him coldly and said, "You should also consider the consequences of robbing me."

"Kid, you've angered me!" Hebron shouted angrily. His positive energy surged and his anger burned.

Fade snorted coldly when he saw this, "It seems like some people never give up until they are consigned to the grave."

"Since you're courting death, don't blame me for being merciless."

With a loud shout, Fade directed his palm at Hebron.

"How dare you!" Hebron was instantly furious. He shouted and punched Fade with a bang.

Their energies instantly collided and it resulted in a thunderous explosion.

The aftershocks from the energy collision immediately shattered items in the hall. Many people were blown away by the energy and were even injured.

One could see how powerful a Heaven Level martial artist was.

After the blow, the energy dissipated and Hebron was repelled by the shock while Fade stood firm on the spot.

17:17 

No one could've expected this result and they were all surprised.

"Fade has the upper hand! Could he be more powerful than Master Guan?"

"That's impossible, Master Guan is a Martial arts Master. It could be that he didn't use his full strength."

"Just watch, Master Guan's angry now. He'll attack for real this time."

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Hebron glared fiercely at Fade and gritted his teeth. "Hey brat, you've really angered me. Now, I'll let you understand the consequences of angering Hebron of the Flying Dragon Clan. I'll show you how terrifying the consequences are," he threatened.

As soon as he spoke, the howling of a mystical beast rang through the hall.

A stream of crimson energy erupted behind Hebron. The energy started to twist in the air and eventually turned into a dancing crimson dragon.

There were crimson flames all around the dragon and its claws were as sharp as daggers. It was as if the Divine Dragon from the myths had manifested in real life. The sight dominated everyone on the spot.

"What... What is this!" One of the bystanders gasped.

"Dragon, a dragon really appeared!"

"What did I see? A real divine dragon? The deity is protecting us, they're protecting us!"

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17:17 

A group of ordinary people was so agitated that some of them even started to kneel and kowtow.


However, the martial artists were much more knowledgeable.

"Such ridiculous and foolish citizens. They can't even differentiate between reality and a martial arts skill. They're so pathetic and laughable!"

"This is Master Guan's move, the secret skill of the Flying Dragon Clan. This is the powerful and shocking Red Dragon Strike!"

"Once he uses the Red Dragon Strike, Fade will be doomed for sure."

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"Hey brat, it's your honor to force me to use the Red Dragon Strike. Now, come and accept your death!" Hebron was confident as both of his hands channeled positive energy. He then struck out with his palms. 

The crimson dragon of the Heaven Level instantly roared and rushed at Fade fiercely with burning energy.

The terrifying pressure of the positive energy came at him as if it was going to crush him into pieces.

Almost everyone present could only think of a single result. Fade was going to be burned to ashes by this red dragon.

Turning towards the Flying Dragon Clan' side, all of them wore triumphant smiles as though they had already seen Fade's death and had gotten their revenge.

"Brat. As soon as you offended the Flying Dragon Clan, you were already destined to die!" One of them commented.

"I gave you a chance but you didn't cherish it. You chose this result!" Another yelled.

7:17 

.....

Just as everyone thought that Fade was doomed, he looked at the crimson dragon coming from the sky and he curled his lips into a smile with disdain. He shook his head and spoke calmly, "The so-called secret skill is of this level? Hehe!"

"Such an arrogant brat..." Hebron shouted.

At that moment, Fade's right arm moved and a ball of blue positive energy gathered in his palm.

The energy quickly formed a gigantic blue lotus. It then followed Fade's movements and cut through the air as it slammed towards the crimson dragon.

"Bang!" An enormous explosion was heard.

As both the energies collided, a humongous aftershock erupted.

The crimson dragon's burning breath lashed out and everyone felt inexplicable heat while the blue lotus dissolved, releasing a chill down their spines.

"The lotus seems..." Hebron felt strange and his expression changed. He looked up at the ice lotus in the air.

However, the blue lotus was instantaneously knocked aside by the crimson dragon and shattered into countless small flames.

"Haha, flashy but impractical. It doesn't pack a punch at all," Fredrick laughed at this sight.

Hebron, who was still slightly worried, eased up and smiled confidently.

On the contrary, Fade smiled and calmly muttered, "You say that my Ice Lotus Flame is flashy but impractical, hehe! You'll soon feel its power."

17:17 

As his voice fell, the shattered small blue flames didn't dissolve. Instead, they became tiny dancing lotus flames and surrounded the crimson dragon.

The dancing crimson dragon was incinerated to nothing by these tiny blue flames.

"No, I..." Hebron stammered as he finally felt that something was wrong. He quickly moved his arms and sent out waves of positive energy as he tried to disperse the blue flames.

17:17 

## Chapter 1857

However, his strikes of positive energy couldn't do much. Instead, they were swallowed by the flames and accelerated the process of incinerating the crimson dragon.

In less than a few seconds, the crimson dragon in the air was totally incinerated by the blue flames.

"How is this possible? Hebron's face drastically changed and his expression portrayed his shock and disbelief.

"Nothing is impossible!" Fade said faintly before lightly striking out with this right arm. "Also, it's just the beginning!"

In an instant, the blue flames in the air gathered once more and slammed towards Hebron with a bang.

He turned pale as he quickly dodged and retaliated.

However, the speed of the Ice Lotus Flame exceeded his expectations. The flame hit Hebron and burned a hole in the left side of his abdomen.

"This flame..." Hebron was shocked and he quickly channeled positive energy to his fingertips. He then scraped away the flame along with his flesh.

Immediately, there was blood everywhere and screams of pain quickly shook the heavens.

After hastily stopping the bleeding, Hebron's face was deadly pale. The way he looked at Fade had totally changed. "You..."



17:17 

Even before he could finish, Fade asked coldly, "I'll ask you again, where is the Sacred Water you robbed from my company? Where is it?"

"I didn't..." Hebron denied it once more.

Fade didn't continue entertaining him. His face grew stern and he left an afterimage in the air. He rushed towards Hebron and slammed him towards the ground with a loud bang.

Soon after that, he stepped on Hebron's dantian abdomen and looked down at him. He asked coldly, "I'll ask this one last time. Where is my Sacred Water?"

On the other hand, Fredrick, York, and the rest of the Flying Dragon Clan were shocked as they rushed forward.

"Fade, how dare you lay a hand on my teacher! Stop!" One of them exclaimed.

"How dare you! Let my master go," another yelled.

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Fade didn't bother and released a wave of energy with a wave of his hand. The energy then sent Fredrick and York flying.

Their bodies flew and slammed heavily against the wall. They vomited blood and their faces instantly paled. They then slid to the floor, immobilized.

This scene shocked the remaining members of the Flying Dragon Clan. It intimidated them so much that they dared not make any other subtle movements. All of them looked at Fade with fear in their eyes.

He then turned to Hebron and asked coldly, "Answer me!"

17:17 

The expressions on Hebron's face constantly changed and his emotions surged.

When he saw the icy killing intent in Fade's eyes, he dared not hide it any longer. "I'll tell you! I'll tell you!" He repeatedly said. "Talk!" Fade shouted coldly.

Hebron couldn't care less and spoke, "I robbed the cargo of Sacred Water from your company."

Everyone was shocked by his words. They never thought that an elder of an Earth Level sect would do such a despicable act as to rob others.

At that moment, there was a heated discussion.

"Hebron really did something like that! It's so unethical!" One of the bystanders said.

"That's right, he's the elder of an Earth Level sect!"

"If such a matter is exposed, the Flying Dragon Clan will utterly lose their dignity," a third said.

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Of course, there were many others with different opinions.

"Hehe, it's just robbing them of a few things. What's there to fuss about?"

"The world of martial arts is where the strong prey on the weak. If you're weak, you're not qualified to own good things. Otherwise, getting robbed and murdered is very common," someone else spoke up.

"The strong are respected. That's the golden rule for a martial artist's survival."

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At that moment, the faces of Fredrick, York, and the others fell. Their expressions grew weird.

"Master, were you delayed because of this..." Fredrick asked.

York spoke as he was confused, "Master, why did you do this? Isn't it just some spiritual energy water for ordinary people? It isn't worth it for you to do this!"

Hebron looked at him and shook his head. He smiled bitterly, "Junior brother, you've underestimated Sacred Water."

"This Sacred Water is far better than the spiritual energy water you imagined. The spiritual energy contained in the water is ample and pure. It doesn't just benefit ordinary people, it can even benefit martial artists such as us," he explained.

"The Sacred Water Company behind Sacred Water is much more valuable. To be able to mass-produce Sacred Water means a huge fortune and tons of spiritual resources. If we could..."

He didn't finish but soon everyone immediately got the gist.

He wanted to use this robbery as a foothold to occupy the Sacred Water Company and obtain this large business opportunity.

However, now that he was lying under Fade's foot, everything seemed to turn into dreams.

"Where is the cargo?" Fade asked.

Hebron dared not hide it and gave him a name, "I just got the cargo and haven't unloaded it from the car. It's now parked at a warehouse."

Fade turned and looked at Ernest. He understood and immediately called his subordinates to search the warehouse.



17:17

Fade then coldly looked at Hebron. "How do you think I'll treat you after you robbed me?"

Hebron's expression changed and he spoke, "The Flying Dragon Clan is wrong in this matter. We'll compensate you."

"Compensate?" Fade snorted coldly. "Do you think this matter will end with just compensation?"

"What other demands do you have, state your terms!" Hebron frowned.

His attitude made Fade angrier and he spoke coldly, "My terms?"

"It's simple, a life for a life!" Fade demanded.

"You robbed me and killed the security guards who protected the cargo. Since that's the case, pay with your life!" He yelled.

With that being said, a sense of killing intent rose from Fade's body as he looked at Hebron and the others behind him.

The group's expression changed and they couldn't help but retreat.

York and Fredrick were even more shocked and they called out in a haste.

"Fade, don't go too far," one of them warned.

"Isn't it just the deaths of a few ordinary people? You're going overboard if you want us, members of the Flying Dragon Clan, to play with our lives."

Hebron continued to speak, "About the deceased, the Flying Dragon Clan will compensate and appease them. Of course, we won't forget you, Mr. Chen. We, of the Flying Dragon Clan, are responsible people. I..."

"Responsible!" Fade sneered, "Don't you find it laughable and sarcastic when you speak that word?"



17:17

"You killed those security guards and you want to settle things with a little cash. You call this being responsible?" He raised his voice.

"Do you really think that the lives of Flying Dragon Clan members are nobler when compared to the lives of ordinary people?" As he spoke, his killing intent skyrocketed. The ferocious killing intent could be seen bursting from his bloodshot eyes.

17:17 

## Chapter 1858

Hebron's expression changed as soon as he heard Fade. He sensed the threat and quickly shouted, "No, don't kill me. We'll compensate in any way you want. We..."

"I want you... to pay with your life!" Fade shouted coldly. His fingers formed a sword and instantly slashed down.

Hebron and the others were shocked and they quickly dodged as they tried to resist his attack.

Fredrick, York, and the others even exclaimed, "Fade Chen, don't you dare kill..."

Even before they could finish shouting, the virtual sword fiercely cut through the air. Following it were four heads flying through the air before rolling onto the ground, leaving trails of blood behind.

Hebron and the others instantly died as they lifelessly laid on the ground.

Meanwhile, a deadly silence spread throughout the hall. Everyone was dumbfounded as they had never expected it to end like this.

When Hebron appeared, almost everyone thought that it meant victory for the Flying Dragon Clan while Fade was doomed for.

However, Fade spoke with his actions. He defeated Hebron in two simple moves and made him repent as well as to admit his mistakes.

Everyone then thought that it would end with the Flying Dragon Clan admitting their mistakes. They never thought that Fade

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would be so decisive to kill Hebron and the others.

Hebron was a Heaven Level martial artist and an elder of the Flying Dragon Clan at the same time. He was definitely one of the high ranking members in the Flying Dragon Clan.

Now that Fade had killed him, he had definitely offended the entirety of the Flying Dragon Clan.

Many of them wore looks of incomprehension for a brief moment.

In their eyes, Hebron had admitted his mistakes and already gave in. He was even willing to compensate. Fade should've gone with the flow and let him off. This way, he could gain the goodwill of the other party and even a huge compensation. It was literally killing two birds with one stone.

However, now that Fade had killed Hebron and the others, the nature of the matter had completely changed. He could naturally forget about the compensation as the Flying Dragon Clan wouldn't let the matter pass. They would ultimately seek their revenge.

At that moment, everyone shook their heads and sighed. They felt sorry, pitiful, and even worried for Fade.

However, he didn't take these matters to heart.

Upon putting the virtual sword away, his eyes fell on Fredrick and York. He looked at their bloodshot eyes that were filled with hatred. He spoke in a cold, yet calm voice, "If you want revenge, come on. I will take on whatever you throw at me."

"However, there's one thing I want you to remember. If the Flying Dragon Clan dares to hurt anyone close to me, no matter the result, I can tell you that the Flying Dragon Clan will definitely cease to exist!"

As soon as he finished talking, he snorted coldly and waved his arm, "Scram!" 

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Although they were full of anger and hatred, Fredrick and York didn't dare to act. They got up from the ground with difficulty and left the scene with the other members of the Flying Dragon Clan.

As the Flying Dragon Clan left, the magnates of East Coast City awkwardly stood on the spot.

Particularly, the Hsiang family and the Qin family. They were now cowering in the crowd, not daring to meet Fade's eyes in fear of him killing them with his anger.

After all, he even dared to kill a Martial Arts Master from a clan. They were from the secular world and Fade wouldn't be soft-hearted.

The other rich and powerful magnates who didn't directly offend Fade started to think about how they should carry out their next moves.

While they were pondering, Thamar stood out from the crowd and respectfully knelt to Fade. "Master Chen, the Geng family of East Coast City will serve you as our sovereign. We will go through hell for you and obey your every order," he begged.

Fade looked at Thamar and figured that this old man was really cunning. However, he needed such a cooperative person to win the people's hearts.

Therefore, he waved his large hand and spoke to Thamar, "The Geng family will be rewarded with three silver bottles of Sacred Water and one golden bottle of Sacred Water."

"Thank you, Master Chen!" Thamar loudly thanked him.

With such a start, the others became excited as well. One by one they rushed up and pledged their allegiance to Fade.



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There were even several people who were previously under the Flying Dragon Clan's wings. However, all of them soon turned to his side.

Fade didn't pay much attention to these people. Of course, it didn't mean that he let his guard down. He wouldn't be at ease when being friends with them. As for the rewards, there would definitely not be any for them.

However, it was already joyous news to these people that Fade didn't take revenge on them.

For the families like the Hsiang and Qin family, they didn't even have the chance to apologize now.

Fade glanced at the two families and spoke coldly, "The Hsiang and the Qin family will no longer have to exist in East Coast City."

With just a few of his words, both families were sentenced to death.

However, they didn't dare to resist. They could only nod in agreement. After all, it was already good enough that they could live.

Both the Hsiang and Qin families immediately left the scene in humiliation.

The next major play in the hall was the announcement of Sacred Water. Everyone's morale had boosted as soon as Ernest received news that they found the truck of Sacred Water.

The reporters constantly took pictures and published the news on everyone snapping up the Sacred Water.

Fade didn't need to worry about what happened next so he retreated backstage.

In the next few days, with the spread of Ernest Company's promotions and the news about Fade battling the Flying Dragon Clan, the fame of Sacred Water spread like the wind throughout the cities near East Coast City.

With the hot sales of Sacred Water, Ernest Company started to expand in the direction of being the top company in East Coast

17:17 

City.

Although the other cities didn't expand as fast as East Coast City.

However, this was the digital era and news had already spread fast. Everything that happened in East Coast City was sounded to other nearby places and instantly boosted Sacred Waters' sales.

There even was a point in time where the entirety of the country was talking about Sacred Water.

Following the hot topic of Sacred Water, was the previous hot topic, which was martial arts.

Each sect came out of seclusion to make disciples while many ordinary people started to get in touch with martial arts and sects.

Any herb, book, or class regarding martial arts all became popular within society. It was as if the whole country's citizens were starting to practice martial arts.

There was even an increase in information regarding martial arts on the internet.

All sorts of information spread on the internet and led to various discussions and debates. All of these included the classification of a martial artist's strengths, competitions between sects and clans, and the sequence of martial artists according to their strengths.

Fade took a brief glance and saw that a lot of the information was previously controlled. Now, they were all being published online.

It seemed as if they were carried out with permission from many related departments. Otherwise, according to the country's

17:17 

control previously, these data wouldn't be allowed to be published online.

"The people above are speeding up the process of sects and clans coming out of seclusion. Why are they popularizing martial art knowledge? Could there be something big happening?" Fade thought to himself. He was considering the factors behind the messy information on the internet.

However, he lost the source of some important clues when he left Capital City. For the time being, he didn't know anything else apart from his guesses.

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## Chapter 1859

On this day, as Fade was meditating, Jasmine rushed in hurriedly. "Teacher, there's trouble!" She exclaimed.

"What happened? What happened that made you so anxious?" He opened his eyes and looked at her.

She didn't explain. Instead, she gave him a tablet. She then opened a video and played it.

He was then attracted by the contents of the video as he continued to watch it.

The background of the video was a tall mountain surrounded by clouds. There were many green trees and it was quite steep. The scenery was quite beautiful.

After the picture of the scenery, the picture zoomed in and an ancient building built on top of the mountain came into view.

As the lens closed in, the details of the building started to become clearer. The scene finally stopped on the plaque in the middle of the building.

There were three gold-gilded words engraved in the center of the plaque.

"Flying Dragon Clan!" The screen showed.

As soon as he read those three words, he unconsciously lifted his eyebrows.

His face then darkened and he continued to watch the video.



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The scene was fixed on the plaque for three seconds before it went into the building.

Various ancient buildings instantly appeared in the picture.

There were stone slabs in the garden, huge pine trees, incense burners, sculptures and many other things appearing in the video.

Amongst them were groups of Flying Dragon Clan disciples clad in green robes. In the video, they sat in order and were meditating together.

The lens finally stopped at a huge golden chair in the center of the hall.

There was an elder in his fifties or sixties with long white hair and a beard sitting in it.

The elder was majestic as he was dressed in a luxurious and exquisite long green robe.

Upon facing the camera, the elder spoke in a deep voice. "I am the Head of the Flying Dragon Clan, Fabrico Teng. A few days ago, our elder, Hebron, was killed by a villain named Fade Chen while he was taking care of matters pertaining to disciple selection in the secular world," he said.

"With regards to this, the Flying Dragon Clan will pursue the matter till the end. I, Fabrico Teng, tell Fade now, you must come to the Flying Dragon Clan to admit your mistakes within half a month. Otherwise, the Flying Dragon Clan and I will not cease to rest."

After his rhetoric speech, Fabrico leaped and appeared on the roof of the hall in a flash.

The elder then nonchalantly sent out a wave of energy. The energy cut through the sky and flew towards the forest in the distance.

17:17 

The green light slashed through the mountain before bombarding a mountain a thousand meters away.

The trees and rocks on the mountain peak then collapsed and rolled down the mountain slope. The noise from the bombardment scared many animals in the forest.

A few seconds later, the noise subsided and the lens once again focused on the opposite mountain peak. One could see that the top of the mountain peak looked like it had been cut by a sharp blade. The tip had been sliced off, leaving a smooth surface. The scene was shocking.

The scene then retracted and focused on Fabrico once more. He shouted coldly, "Fade Chen, this is a warning to you. Remember, within half a month, come to the Flying Dragon Clan to admit your mistakes!"

Then, the picture turned black and the video ended.

Fade was momentarily silent.


Jasmine asked anxiously as she stood beside him, "Teacher, what should we do now?"

His expression was calm and he didn't think much about it. "What do you mean what should we do?" He rebutted.

"Fabrico wants you to plead guilty. Teacher, you..." She hesitated.

He just waved his hand and said "It's just the head of an Earth Level Clan. I didn't take his words to heart."

"But..." She uttered. "Teacher, do you want to give a reply?"

"Why do I have to reply? Small matters like this don't need to be taken to heart. There's no need for a reply," he responded. He didn't care at all. 

17:17 

However, she was a little anxious. "But Teacher, this video has gone viral on the internet. Many video websites have pinned this video. The netizens have even been in a heated discussion over it. There are even some comments that are unfavorable to you," she explained.

Upon hearing this, he clicked on the video and looked at the comment section.

"D\*mn it, is this video real? A single person cutting a mountain peak? He's too powerful!" One of the comments said.

"Is he a fool? This is obviously special effects. It's a promotion strategy for a movie! You really think it's real!" Another rebutted.

"Hoho, you're the only fool! The martial art sects have recently come out of seclusion. Didn't you know that really powerful martial artists exist in the world?" A third said.

"I agree, I know of the Flying Dragon Clan. The clan exists and they came to East Coast City to select disciples," another followed in agreement.

"I also know about Fade. I think he had some title of a teenage martial art master. I heard he's very powerful!" A comment supported him.

"Powerful? He didn't even react to the Flying Dragon Clan's battle declaration. How is he powerful? From my point of view, he's just a joke," another said.

"He's a teenage Martial arts Master. He's still a master and an expert of the Heaven Level. Look at yourselves before saying that he's not powerful," another supported Fade as well.

"Who knows if he was just boasting about being a teenage Martial Arts Master. Nobody knows who he is but the Flying Dragon Clan is different. They're a legitimate Earth Level Clan. Fabrico is also a famous master in the martial arts world and he's very





17:17

powerful," another warned.

"That's right, don't compare a street artist with a real Martial Arts Master. It's an insult to the sect martial artists. They just aren't on the same level," one of them concluded.

"Fade must've retreated and didn't even dare to answer," another concluded.

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Fade didn't continue as soon as he saw this. It was basically a debate and it wasn't meaningful at all.

"Teacher, you've read it. What should we do next? Should we reply?" Jasmine asked.

He put down the tablet and laughed, "Jasmine, don't be bothered. Don't take internet discussions like this seriously."

"But I'm afraid it would be detrimental to your reputation," she said with concern.

He just smiled and reassured her. "I don't have such a large reputation. Not many people know about me. On the other hand, my reputation isn't boosted by these netizens. Those that know me, know me. For the rest of them who don't know me, just let them speak. You'll never be able to keep their mouths shut," he advised.

"But..." She still wanted to say something.

He cut her off and said, "Now, all you have to do is cultivate. Many young martial arts geniuses have come out of seclusion along with their sects. You don't have much advantage over them, so you have to work harder."

"Yes, Teacher. I'll go into retreat and cultivate now." She respectfully saluted him and turned around to leave.

He then left the video matter behind him without caring in the very least.



17:17 

## Chapter 1860

However, the video became more and more viral on the internet over the next couple of days. Billions of netizens were discussing the matter online.

Some of them focused on the environment of the Flying Dragon Clan. They screenshotted the pictures in the video frame by frame and analyzed the layout.

Some people paid more attention to the strength of the Flying Dragon Clan. They collected relevant information and started to popularize the secret skills and martial arts manuals of the sects to educate the rest of the martial artists.

Nonetheless, the spectators were most concerned about the matter of Fabrico demanding Fade to go to the Flying Dragon Clan to plead guilty.

Information regarding both of them immediately spread on the internet.

There wasn't much to be said about Fabrico as he was in seclusion and there wasn't much information about him. The only information they could dig out was about him being at the middle stage of the Heaven Level and that he was the head of the Flying Dragon Clan. These were only basic information.

On the other hand, there was relatively more information on Fade. There was a lot of mismatched information regarding him commercially, about his martial arts skills, and even his relationships. The information regardless of its validity spread across the internet like wildfire.

17:18 

For the past couple of days, the matter was viral on the internet but Fade didn't make any reply.

This made the once excited netizens become bored. Of course, their comments about him became unfavorable.

Some people argued that he was a fake martial artist angling for fame while his strength wasn't worth mentioning. His previous title of a young Martial Arts Master was overhyped.

Some people even said that Fade was afraid and had fled overseas to go into hiding.

Others said that he had already secretly gone to the Flying Dragon Clan to silently resolve this matter.

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Fade ignored all of this chaotic news. He simply went on with his normal life, focusing on his cultivation and businesses.

On this specific day, he was about to leave upon reviewing the report on the Sacred Water at the company. Not long after, Ernest entered and spoke to him, "Fade, there's someone for you!"

"Who is it?" Fade asked.

Ernest replied, "They're from Capital City. They don't look like they're here with good intentions!"

Fade frowned as he heard this. Then, he stood up and asked, "Capital City, who is it exactly?"

Ernest walked beside Fade and explained, "It's a young man named Irfan. I heard that he's from the Clan Committee!"

"Clan Committee?" The name was unfamiliar to him.

Ernest immediately explained, "The Clan Committee is a recently established national organization. It was established on the

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grounds of the sects coming out of seclusion."

"Their main responsibilities are to manage and coordinate various matters between sects. They have great authority. There are even government departments and experts from Heaven Level sects in the organization," he added.

"I see!" Fade nodded. He understood that the Clan Committee was something like the previous Stealth Team and Elder Association of the hidden families.

However, the Stealth team mainly managed matters between martial artists of the secular world. This was because not many sect martial artists had previously come out of seclusion and there weren't many powerful martial artists in the secular world. Therefore, the Stealth Team was still able to cope.

However, many clan martial artists had entered the secular world and the numbers had skyrocketed. The number of experts also increased. With this current situation, it would be hard for them to manage them as the other party wouldn't be convinced.

As for the Elder Association of the hidden families, they only managed the hidden families.

The current Clan Committee was akin to a larger version of the Elder Association of the hidden families with the goal of managing thousands of sects.

Nonetheless, the management wasn't of an absolute obedience nature. Instead, it was a rather relaxed co-management style on a larger scale.

Upon sorting things out, Fade was a little confused. "Why are the Clan Committee members looking for me? Our company isn't a sect coming out of seclusion!" He asked.

"I'm not sure at the moment!" Ernest replied.



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As they spoke, both of them arrived at the office.

"He's inside!" Ernest pointed to the office before pushing the door open.

Fade followed after him and entered the office.

At that moment, there were three people seated inside the office.

A refined man in a suit wore glasses as he sat on the left. He held a few documents in his hand. He seemed to be a clerk based on his appearance.

A huge, muscular man with short hair and piercing eyes sat on the right. He looked like a security personnel.

In the middle was a young man leaning against his chair. He was in his twenties and had an arrogant smirk.

According to Ernest's brief, he was Irfan from the Clan Committee.

"Our President Chen has arrived!" Ernest did the introductions.

The man in the suit smiled and nodded. He got up to introduce himself, "President Chen, how are you? I'm..."

However, just before he could finish speaking, the young man in the middle cut him off. "There's no need for that, I'll cut to the chase," he butted in and said.

"You must be Fade! I'm Irfan Khung, my dad is Sabriel Khung and he's a committee member of the Clan Committee. We've come today to make a business proposition," Irfan went straight to the point while looking at him.

Fade narrowed his eyes and sat down. He looked at Irfan with an unchanging expression and spoke calmly, "Mr. Khung, may I know the details of the business proposition?"



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Irfan looked directly at him and shouted, "It's about Sacred Water!"

"Sacred Water!" Fade's eyes turned cold as soon as he heard these words.

Irfan smiled and continued, "I understand that Mr. Chen's Ernest Company and the Sacred Water Company have a good relationship. Ernest Company's market value has currently increased a few folds in such a short time from the Sacred Water business. It has reached tens of billions of yuan and there is still much room for improvement."

"It seems that you have done your homework on our company. May I know what you'd like to talk about?" Fade spoke calmly without any emotions.

Irfan replied, "What I want to talk about? It's very simple, I want to acquire Ernest Company."

"An acquisition?" Fade narrowed his eyes and said.

"I'll offer one billion yuan to make a wholly-owned acquisition of your Ernest Company," Irfan offered.

As soon as he heard this, Fade looked at him and said, "Mr. Khung, are you joking? You just said yourself that the market value of Ernest Company has increased by multiple folds and is worth more than ten billion yuan. It even has unlimited potential."

"However, you currently want to wholly acquire Ernest Company for one billion yuan. Do you think that I don't know math or are you taking me for a fool!" Fade sounded unhappy.

On the other hand, Irfan wasn't angry but laughed instead, "Mr. Chen, calm down. Let me finish and you'll understand my intentions."

"Mr. Chen, I'm afraid you've been having a hard time lately!" Irfan stared at him.

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Fade blinked and replied, "What aspect are you referring to? I don't feel that way."

Irfan spoke and explained, "Really? The video of the Flying Dragon Clan head, Fabrico demanding for you to go to him and admit your mistakes has over a billion views on the internet." 