

Chapter 521

Young Master Haymitch and the others chatted and laughed for some time. After an hour of rest, they decided to go out together to have some fun.

Fade followed behind them in boredom. He would find a place to sit down and rest while he watched them play among themselves wherever they went. He was not interested in hanging out with them anyway.

As for Edgar, he tried to talk some sense into Fade at first, but later on, he probably gave up doing so and completely ignored Fade. He had his heart set on accompanying Haymitch with a smile while secretly flattering him.

Just like that, this group of rich youngsters had a whale of a time, and would even burst into laughter occasionally.

All of a sudden, an even louder and more enthusiastic laugh could be heard from them. Some of them even applauded, whistled and cheered joyfully.

"Young Master Haymitch, you're amazing. You just hit the bull's eye!"

"That's some amazing progress you've made in archery!"

"I've filmed the scene just now. I should study it carefully and learn from you!"

"Young Master Haymitch, let's go for another round again."

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With such a loud cheer, Fade glanced at them briefly and immediately understood what they were playing. At the moment, the group of youngsters were playing some archery and shooting at their target 20-metres away. Just a moment ago, Haymitch was lucky enough to hit the bull's eye and scored 10 points. This immediately attracted an uproar of fervent cheers and flattery.

Haymitch was also excited at this moment. He was somewhat carried away by the flattery of the crowd and aimed at the target again.

His skill and luck proved to be quite good as he managed to score 9 points this time.

Immediately, he was met with another round of deafening applause.

"You're so awesome. Young Master Haymitch, you're too awesome."

"You're too good. You managed to make every shot!"

"Young Master Haymitch, you're amazing."

"Young Master Haymitch, I want to see you score again."

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Within the crowd, someone suddenly shouted, "This distance is just a piece of cake for Young Master Haymitch. We should go for something more challenging."

Hearing his words, Haymitch's eyes lit up with interest.

The crowd was filled with praises and suggestions for him to show off his talent.

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"Young Master Haymitch, why don't you try aiming for the 50-metre target?"

"Still targets are definitely not a problem for Young Master Haymitch. Why not try the moving targets?"

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Showered by lavish compliments, Haymitch was thinking about how to show off again.

At that moment, one of his followers suddenly turned to the nearby rest area and pointed to a spot above the wooden shed there. He joyfully suggested, "Young Master Haymitch, look! There's a pigeon there. Why don't you try hunting on the spot?"

Hearing this, everyone turned around to look at the rest area.

The shed in the rest area was built of wood, and a big, fat pigeon was perched lazily on the top of the shed. It seemed like a fine target, indeed.

Haymitch's interest was instantly piqued. He picked up his bow and arrow and was just about to aim at it.

After all, living creatures were much more interesting targets to shoot at compared to inanimate objects.

Seeing as he was about to shoot, Edgar also shifted his gaze over to the rest area and noticed Fade, who was resting under the wooden shed. He was shocked and quickly said to Haymitch, "Young Master Haymitch, there's someone over there. It's quite dangerous to shoot with someone in the way, so why don't we forget about it?"

After hearing Edgar's words, everyone's gaze fell on Fade, who was chilling in the wooden shed.

At that moment, he was lying in an armchair, eating fruits and drinking juice leisurely. He looked as if he was enjoying himself in his own little world.

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Upon seeing this, the group of rich young people could not help but express dissatisfaction. They started to comment on his relaxed demeanor in displeasure.

"Wow, that boy really knows how to enjoy himself!"

"That's right. Look at him, he's better at having fun than us."

"He looks like he's more relaxed than us. If anyone who wasn't aware of our status saw him, they would've thought that he was the big shot, and we're the ones here to entertain him!"

Such a remark immediately jabbed Haymitch the wrong way and his expression tightened and turned sour. He was already unhappy with how Fade had chosen to ignore him just now when he arrived.

Now that Fade looked like he was enjoying himself without a worry in the world, Haymitch grew irritated.

Therefore, he snorted and dismissed Edgar's comment, "What danger could there be? The roof of the wooden shed is more than ten meters away from him."

While speaking, he began to draw the bow back and aimed at the pigeon on top of the shed confidently.

The people around also began to chatter earnestly. Some people who were secretly competing with Edgar took this opportunity to criticize him.

"Edgar, don't you believe in Young Master Haymitch's archery skills?"

"Young Master Haymitch just showed us such excellent archery skills. How could you not trust him Edgar?"

"Edgar, you're so protective of that lad. Is there anything special about him?"

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Edgar's face paled slightly upon hearing the various comments made. He chuckled and attempted to cover up his emotions by saying, "I didn't mean that. I just wanted everyone to be safe."

With this, he looked at Haymitch who was already drawing back his bow and could not help but worry. After all, he knew that Haymitch's so-called archery skills were only as good as an enthusiast and not a professional.

The two shots from just now were only shots of pure luck. However, the target that he attempted to shoot at now was over 40 metres away from them, and was much smaller than all the previous targets he had attempted. Adding on to that, there was also wind resistance that could affect his aim. One wrong move and he would really hit Fade by accident.

Thinking of his father's high regards for Fade, Edgar could not help but feel a little worried. After much consideration, he finally said, "Young Master Haymitch, why don't I inform Fade and tell him to come over? With that, he won't be in your way."

Hearing this, Young Maaster Haymitch's expression darkened and he retorted in annoyance, "Edgar, don't disturb me when I am aiming."

The people around also chimed in.

"Edgar, don't worry about it. With Young Master Haymitch's archery skills, he definitely won't miss."

"That's right, Edgar. If you were to call him over and scare the pigeon away, what should we do then?"

"Stop talking. Young Master Haymitch is aiming. Don't make any noise."

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Everyone held their breath as they watched Haymitch draw back his bow and aim at the pigeon above the wooden shed. When Edgar saw this, he was worried and anxious. He looked in Fade's direction, and desperately tried to gesture for him to move away. However, Fade had not noticed him at all as he was still lying on the armchair leisurely.

Therefore, Edgar could only pray in his heart for Haymitch to not miss this shot. Otherwise, he would never be able to make it up to his father if anything had happened to Fade.

A few seconds later, Haymitch locked onto his target and was about to let go of the arrow. Right at this moment, the pigeon suddenly fluttered its wings and swooped down.

When the rich youngsters saw it, they could not help exclaiming in surprise.

"Oh no, the pigeon!"

"Young Master Haymitch, shoot it quickly!"

Haymitch, who had already braced himself to shoot, was also startled by the sudden movement. When he heard them say so, he quickly changed his direction, lowered his aim, and released the arrow.

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The sharp arrow slashed through the air and flew towards the rest area like a flash of lightning.

The rich youngsters around him exclaimed exaggeratedly.

"Young Master Haymitch's moves have changed so quickly, and his reaction is so swift."

"This is a moving target. If the arrow hits the target, it'll be amazing."

"Even if he were to miss the target, Young Master Haymitch's archery skills are still undeniably good. No one would dare to doubt his skills. "

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Just as everyone was busy flattering him, Edgar suddenly noticed something wrong with the direction in which the arrow flew out.

The initial position where the pigeon stopped was indeed not close to Fade's. Under normal circumstances, even if Haymitch were to miss his shot, he would still miss Fade by some distance. But now that the pigeon flew downward, Haymitch had changed the direction of his shot at the very last second.

Along with the wind direction, the arrow was getting closer to Fade's resting spot. Moreover, judging from the position, it was very likely that it would hit him any minute now.

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Edgar was already very anxious and couldn't help but gasp, "Oh no, the direction of the arrow has changed. It's going to hit him!" Seeing this, everyone's expression changed, and they were all at a loss for words for a moment. Even Haymitch's face darkened and he frowned.

However, Fade did not notice the approaching danger at all. He was still lying on the chair without a worry in the world as he enjoyed the food and drinks.

Edgar was now really worried and shouted in a hurry, "Fade, run! There's danger heading your way!"

Hearing the cry, Fade got up slightly to see what was wrong. He was greeted with a sharp arrow hurtling his way.

If he did not do anything, it seemed that the arrow was going to pierce through his chest.

Fade frowned and quickly shifted his body. He grabbed the metal fruit plate next to him and threw it directly at the sharp arrow.

With a loud bang, the metal fruit plate collided with the sharp arrow.

On impact, the arrow was thrown off its course and instead hit a chair right beside Fade, knocking down the fruit plates and drinks to the ground.

As for the fruit plate that managed to shield the arrow's blow, it was already deformed beyond recognition and fell to the ground with a loud clatter.

Upon witnessing the close call, Edgar's heart was thumping so loudly that it almost jumped out of his chest. He heaved a sigh of relief and quickly ran over to Fade's side, asking urgently, "Are you okay?"

Fade did not respond to him directly. Instead, he stood up from the armchair and glanced at the crowd coldly. Then he said in a

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low voice, "What's going on?"

Edgar was at a loss for words. He had no idea how to explain it to him.

At this moment, Haymitch and the group had walked over. They glanced at Fade but none of them looked remorseful for what had just happened. Instead, they began to talk about Haymitch's shot.

"Look, this fruit plate was almost pierced through cleanly. The force of Young Master Haymitch's shot is the real deal!"

"It's a pity. If the pigeon hadn't suddenly flown away, Young Master Haymitch's shot would've definitely hit the target."

"Look in this direction, it's not far from the pigeon anyways. Young Master Haymitch's archery skills are really amazing!"

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Hearing this, Young Master Haymitch too showed an expression of arrogance. He smiled and nodded slightly as though acknowledging all the praises.

At this time, Fade's expression was cold and indifferent. He looked at Haymitch and said sternly, "Was it you who shot the arrow just now?"

In the face of Fade's accusation, Young Master Haymitch looked a little unhappy. He looked at Fade, but did not respond to him.

Edgar quickly explained, "Fade, this was all a misunderstanding. Young Master Haymitch was actually aiming at the pigeon on top of the wooden hut you were in, but the pigeon flew away suddenly. As a result, he accidentally - "

Fade did not allow Edgar to continue explaining and interrupted him, "Let me ask you again, was it you who shot this arrow?"

Haymitch felt uncomfortable meeting his glare. He snorted and finally admitted, "I shot it, but so what?"

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"Don't you know that someone was here? How dare you aim at someone?" Fade questioned angrily.

Haymitch could not help but frown upon hearing Fade's words, and the other rich youngsters around him also started to talk back against Fade.

"Kid, what's with your tone? How dare you talk to Young Master Haymitch like that?"

"With Young Master Haymitch's archery, what's the problem with him shooting here?"

"Who asked you to lie here? You're the one who brought this upon yourself."

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Young Master Haymitch also snorted in response and asked haughtily, "So what if I shot it?"

Then, he turned around and waved his hand as a gesture to leave. After all, he was indeed a little guilty about this matter. If he had really shot Fade by accident, it would not be easy to solve the problem even if his father was involved.

Therefore, he had decided not to continue arguing with Fade and decided to leave while he could.

Upon seeing this, the group of rich youngsters followed behind him in a hurry.

Seeing that they were about to leave, Fade's expression was solemn as he shouted, "Haymitch Zhao, are you going to leave just like that?"

Haymitch was startled. He turned around and narrowed his eyes coldly at Fade while asking, "What are you trying to say?"

Fade replied, "I don't care if you're trying to hit a pigeon or whatever, but now you almost injured me. Don't you think you should do something?"

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Haymitch furrowed his brows and asked indifferently, "What do you want? Money?"

With that, he gestured with a wave of his hand and his fellow follower fished for some cash to hand it over to him. Holding the few stacks of bank notes in his hand, he smirked in contempt and threw them at Fade in disgust, "Isn't it just money? I have plenty. Take them and scram!"

Fade waved his hand and sent the stacks of money flying. Then, he said, "You almost killed me. And now you're using money to brush me off? I want you to give me an apology, a sincere one!"

"Excuse me? You want me to apologize?" Haymitch's expression suddenly darkened and he glared at Fade angrily.

The rich people around him also started to condemn Fade for his actions.

"Young boy, you're unharmed right? Don't try to take us for granted."


"Young Master Haymitch has already compensated you with money. What else do you want?"

"Mr. Chen, I advise you to kneel on the ground now and beg for forgiveness. Don't make Young Master Haymitch angry. Otherwise, you'll have to face the consequences."

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Hearing these nonsensical remarks, Fade could not help sneering, "Haha! You almost killed someone yet you show no sign of remorse or guilt. Instead, you're asking me to apologize. Does this make any logical sense to you?"

"Logical sense?" Haymitch snapped back in disdain, "Kid, let me tell you, I'm Haymitch Zhao, and that itself gives me the right to act however I want."

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"Furthermore, I didn't even harm you today. Even if I were to hurt you in the process, it would just be a matter of words and everything would be settled. What more are you looking for?" Haymitch looked at Fade in detest.

Fade's gaze was ablaze with fury and he growled in a low voice, "Just a matter of words, you say? The title of Young Master Haymitch sure is powerful. If that's the case, then I'll let the police handle the case according to the normal procedures. I really want to see if Deputy Minister Zhao has such authority."

As soon as he said this, Haymitch's expression froze. After all, if this matter was to be brought to the police, his father's reputation would definitely be affected, and he himself would be severely castigated by his father for sure.

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The thought of it caused Haymitch's tone to turn sour. He looked at Fade and said, "Kid, I didn't do anything to you because of Edgar. Don't be an ungrateful b*stard and try to get more than you deserve!"

When Edgar heard this, he immediately looked embarrassed. He quickly went over to Haymitch and began to comfort him, "Young Master Haymitch, don't be angry. This was just an accident and no one expected for such a thing to happen. Let me tell Fade and everything will be fine."

Edgar's words gave Haymitch a way to step down and subtly resolve the situation.

"You got lucky!" Haymitch snorted, then turned around to leave, the group of people behind him following him closely like chicks following a hen.

Seeing this, Edgar could not help but let out a sigh of relief. He turned around and saw Fade who was ready to chase after him. Immediately, Edgar rushed over to grab him and say, "Don't be impulsive. If you offend Haymitch, you won't end up well either way."

"Offend?" Fade questioned coldly, "I'm not the one offending here. To be clear, he was the one who almost killed me, was he not? Not even a word of apology, does that mean that I'm supposed to bow down to him just like that?"

Edgar was at a loss for words and he tried to calm Fade down, "I, I didn't mean that. It's just that Young Master Haymitch is no ordinary person. You can't win against him."

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Fade remarked coldly with determination, "Who knows. If we never try, we'll never know."

With that, Fade shook free of Edgar's grasp and walked towards them.

Seeing this, Edgar hurried and caught up with him before admitting, "Fade, I'll just tell you the truth. The gap between your status and ours is just too big. We are not of the same level at all. It's impossible for you to retaliate here because nothing can come of it."

"Oh really?" Fade sneered, then picked up the bow and arrow which Haymitch had left behind. He positioned himself and drew the bow and arrow, aiming in the direction which Haymitch and the others had left.

Upon seeing this, Edgar turned pale with fright and dashed towards Fade.

After all, Haymitch and the others were walking together at this moment. If Fade were to shoot at any one of them, it would be equally troublesome.

"Fade, don't be impulsive. Put down the arrow." Edgar yelled in a hurry.

Fade said, "Don't worry. This was my own idea. It has nothing to do with you, so I won't get you into trouble."

With that, Fade stamped his foot and released a blast of energy which sent Edgar sprawling on the ground.

In the interval, Fade narrowed his eyes to aim at Haymitch and the others and released the arrow towards them.

Instantaneously, the sound of the arrow whizzing in the air could be heard as it shot towards Haymitch with great momentum.

Haymitch and the others had no idea and were chatting away happily as usual. Suddenly, they heard a sharp whistling sound behind them, and could not help but turn around curiously.

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They witnessed Fade release the arrow in a swift motion, and could only watch as the sharp arrow headed towards their way. They were all dumbstruck as they witnessed the scene in disbelief.

Then, they tried to escape from the arrow and scampered around like mice, terror filling their gazes.

However, Fade's arrow was so fast that it was already in front of them in a blink. It glided past Haymitch's head accurately.

The lingering force of the wind that accompanied the arrow was as sharp as a knife. Haymitch could feel it scraping past his scalp, as though it had peeled away the skin from the top of his head along with it.

Then, with a loud thump, the sharp arrow was nailed firmly onto a wooden pillar on the side of the road. The gleaming tip of the arrow was no longer seen as it was buried deep into the wood, only a small bunch of black hair barely visible.

Seeing this, Haymitch could not help himself but attempt to feel the top of his head just to check if it was still intact. His head was still in one piece, but he could feel an unusual bald spot on the crown of his head. His eyes widened as he furiously fished for a mirror. Upon seeing his reflection, he was in disbelief as he saw that the arrow had cleanly shaved through his beloved hair, leaving what looked like an ugly gutter behind.

Immediately, Haymitch shuddered in anger and shame. His head pounded from the blood and his whole body shook feverishly, the mirror in his hand almost falling to the ground.

The rich youngsters around him also came to their senses and they got up from the ground in a panic one by one. All of them were shocked to see Haymitch's condition, and soon they began to reprimand Fade.

"Kid, you're too bold. How dare you shoot an arrow at Young Master Haymitch?"

"Catch that kid!"

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"Get over here, kneel down and apologize to Young Master Haymitch."

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Haymitch overheard the seemingly distant roars of anger and barely managed to regain his composure. His eyes were fuming with anger as he glared at Fade. If looks could kill, Fade would definitely be dead now. Gritting his teeth, he roared, "How dare you shoot an arrow at me?"

Edgar was also scared out of his wits at the moment, and his expression was so ghastly that he could not speak at all. He got up and hurried over, trying to explain the whole situation to an enraged Haymitch, "Young Master Haymitch, this - "

But Haymitch did not give him a chance to explain things over. He snapped coldly, "Shut up. He must give me an explanation for this..."

Edgar's face darkened and he shot a look at Fade, motioning for him to come over and apologize.

However, Fade completely ignored Edgar's gesture. Holding the bow and arrow, he ambled over slowly. As he turned to look at the arrow on the wooden pillar, he looked somewhat disappointed as he commented snarkily, "Oh, what a pity. I missed my target. It seems that I have to practice my skills more in the future!"

Hearing Fade's words, Haymitch looked even more exasperated. He shouted angrily, "Fade Chen, you'd better give a good explanation for this. Otherwise, you're finished."

Instead, Fade looked at Haymitch with a puzzled look and said, "Explain? What explanation do you need?"

"How dare you shoot an arrow at me?" Haymitch snarled coldly.

Fade said, "Young Master Haymitch, you've misunderstood. I didn't mean to shoot you, but I saw a fly flying above your head. I

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was aiming for it, but I didn't expect that I'd miss the shot because of my subservient archery skills."

His visibly lame explanation managed to provoke Haymitch perfectly. He glared at Fade and said, "You - "

The rich youngsters around him also started to shout angrily at Fade.

"Fade, you obviously shot an arrow at Young Master Haymitch from behind. How dare you try to talk your way out cleverly?"

"You ungrateful b*stard! Kneel down and admit your mistakes right now!"

"Young Master Haymitch, call the police to arrest him and lock him up for a few years."

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Seeing this, Fade fished for some money in his pocket with a polite smile and said, "As I've said, I wasn't shooting at you, Young Master Haymitch. However, my archery skills certainly needed more practice, and there were indeed risks involved. Therefore, I'll give this money to you as compensation, Young Master Haymitch."

Haymitch looked at the small change scattered in Fade's hand, which amounted to less than 100 yuan. He was so angry that his eyes almost popped out from their sockets as he gritted his teeth and said, "Fade Chen, you're messing with me, aren't you! You're dead meat."

Fade tut-tutted and said, "Look, I've already compensated you, but you're the one who doesn't want to accept the payment. It's none of my business here already."

Adding on to his words, Fade's tone was solemn as he said to Haymitch, "Besides, aren't you fine anyways? If you continue to make a fuss, you'll be taking advantage of the situation and getting more than you deserve!"

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Fade had managed to perfectly return what they had just said to him.

His words irritated Haymitch a lot. Haymitch could no longer hold himself back as he shouted, "Beat him up, beat him up hard, I want him dead."

In an instant, the group of rich young men charged at Fade and were going to encircle and attack him together.

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Edgar Zheng was shocked when he saw this. He rushed over and exclaimed, "Don't, everyone, let's not fight. We can talk this through nicely. Things will definitely be settled."

However, Haymitch was no longer in his right state of mind and could not listen to Edgar's persuasion. He directly glared at him as he threatened, "Edgar, step aside. If you intervene in this matter again, don't blame me for being unkind. I will beat you up together."

Edgar's expression changed, his mouth gaping open as if he wanted to say something. However, the sheer anger on Haymitch and the other's faces left him speechless and he was forced to slow his footsteps down. He had no choice but to overlook the fight.

Just then, the group of rich youngsters yelled and rushed toward Fade, bellowing and shouting at him as though making a war cry.

"You there, don't run away."

"Fu*k, how dare you make a move on Young Master Haymitch? You're dead now."

"Kill him and give him a lesson!"

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They shouted and were about to lay their fists on Fade. However, Fade smirked and raised his right hand slowly. Then, he released a surge of energy right at the thick wooden pillar some distance away from them.

Instantly, a deafening bang rang out. The thick wooden pillar the size of an elephant's thigh shook violently, sending debris and dust flying in the air.

As soon as the cloud of dust dissipated, everyone was horrified to find that a palm print on the surface of the wooden pillar. It was as though it had been printed there in the first place, and was so deeply engraved in the wood that even the grooves of the palm were visible.

Seeing this, the rich youngsters who acted foolishly brave were now frozen in their tracks. They gawked at the wooden pillar and at Fade, their eyes darting between them in astonishment and sheer fear.

Fade smiled and looked at them. He said, "Do you still want to fight with me?"

"Well—" For a moment, the rich youngsters could not speak at all.

They were all ordinary people with the most training they received being in the gym. However, Fade's martial arts skills were definitely of at least late Yellow Level. Faced with such a professional, their numbers meant nothing when they were completely outclassed and overpowered.

Therefore at the moment, they all stood still and looked at Fade with an awful expression.

In the end, they had to find an excuse to retreat from the fight in embarrassment.

"Ahem, I um, my stomach doesn't feel too good. I'll go back first."

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"Young Master Haymitch, I feel a little dizzy."

"My phone is ringing. I'll answer the phone first."

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Watching the scene unfold, Haymitch's face darkened over time, his fist clenched tightly and his body shaking from the anger and shame.

With that, a rich young man beside him immediately began to persuade him in a low voice.

"Young Master Haymitch, this guy is a martial artist. We're just ordinary people. There is no need to fight him head-on."

"Later, we'll call the bodyguards to come over and teach that guy a lesson."

"That's right. Young Master Haymitch, look at us. It'll be ugly for us if we try to fight him here!"

"Let's go back first and discuss our tactics before we tackle this guy."

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Upon hearing this, Haymitch finally found an excuse to retreat. He nodded and glared at Fade, ready to threaten him one last time, "You dare attack me, remember, I will - "

However, before he could even finish his sentence, Fade raised his right hand out of the blue as though poised to attack. This gave Haymitch a good scare, and even before he managed to threaten Fade, he immediately fled like a whiff of smoke. His fellow followers also ran closely behind him as though escaping from a tsunami.

Seeing this, Fade snorted and withdrew his right hand, then turned around.

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Just then, he saw Edgar with a strange look on his face, seemingly still dumbfounded by whatever had happened.

Edgar however was already cursing Fade secretly. Originally, he wanted Fade to curry favors with Haymitch. However, not only did he fail to do so, he managed to make an enemy of Haymitch. One thing had led to the other, and now Edgar had no idea of what would happen to both him and Fade.

However, he wasn't able to deal with Fade either. On one hand, Fade had just showcased his skills to prove that he had the strength of a real martial artist. He wasn't a person he could go up against easily. On the other hand, Fade was introduced to himself by his father, so he had the obligation to take care of him properly.

Facing a dilemma, Edgar sighed softly and said to Fade, "Mr. Chen, if you have nothing to do now, why don't I send someone to take you home first?"

Upon hearing that, Fade naturally understood Edgar's meaning. He glanced at Edgar, then nodded and said, "Sounds good. I'll go back first."

Edgar heaved a sigh of relief and secretly thought to himself, "I'll send him away first to prevent things from worsening. As for Young Master Haymitch, I'll have to figure out how to explain things to him. As for Fade however, I'd better make it clear to father as soon as I get back later that I can't keep in touch with him anymore."

With that, he fished out his mobile phone and said to Fade, "Hold on. I'll call someone to come pick you up."

Fade nodded and waited aside.

Meanwhile, Haymitch and the others who had returned to the castle recalled what had happened. They could not help but feel irritated by the events and their expressions were sour.

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Seeing this, a skinny rich young man suddenly thought of something. He approached Haymitch with a smile and offered, "Young Master Haymitch, don't get angry, it's bad for you. Why don't you have a good rest and have some fun?"

Haymitch was full of anger with nowhere to vent it and he said unhappily, "At this point, what fun could I even have?"

The skinny guy smirked and said to Haymitch, "Young Master Haymitch, what a coincidence. There's something really fun to do in the holiday resort in the upcoming two days. I guarantee that you'll definitely like it, Young Master Haymitch."

Upon hearing his words, Young Master Haymitch was somewhat interested. He could not help but ask, "What kind of fun is it? Tell me!"

The skinny rich guy had Haymitch stand up and he pointed to the back of the castle, saying, "Young Master Haymitch, there's currently a group of beautiful women in the house over there at the moment. Moreover, most of them are pure and innocent students. I'm sure Young Master Haymitch would like them."

The mention of beautiful women made Haymitch's eyes light up. After all, everyone in this social circle knew of his hobby - beautiful women. Otherwise, he would not have come with a pair of stunning twins when he first arrived.

"Are they really students? Not those b*tches who are only pretending to be pure? I'm sick and tired of playing with women like that. If that's the case, I won't fall for it again." Haymitch said.

The skinny guy patted his chest and promised, "Young Master Haymitch, don't worry. The people there are absolutely pure female students. Moreover, they all consist of art students and campus belles from famous universities. Trust me, they are absolutely stunning."

"The campus belles from famous universities?!" Haymitch's mood was lifted and he immediately asked, "Why are they here?"

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Not only Haymitch, but the other rich youngsters around him were full of interest too. They all looked at the skinny guy expectantly.

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The skinny guy's gaze drifted for a moment before he deliberately lowered his voice. He looked at Haymitch and said mysteriously, "Young Master Haymitch, what if I were to tell you, that the beauties there actually had something to do with you?"

"They have something to do with me? What do they have to do with me?" Young Master Haymitch was also curious.

The skinny guy explained, "Young Master Haymitch, you must've heard too, there will be a cultural concert in Long City in conjunction with national day soon. It will be held in Long City University."

"Well, I know that, as my father is in charge of events like these." Young Master Haymitch said, "However, there's nothing good to see about this kind of concert. It's full of stereotypical songs and dances. They're boring. I've stopped watching them ever since I graduated from primary school."

Many of the rich youngsters around nodded in agreement as well. It was obvious that they did not care much about things like these.

However, the skinny guy continued, "Young Master Haymitch, you don't know this, do you? This year's National Day Cultural Concert is different from before, because this time, it's no longer organized by the Ministry of Culture and the Education Bureau. This time, it is jointly held by several entertainment companies of Long City."

"Jointly held by entertainment companies?"

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Right then, everyone was looking at the skinny guy in astonishment.

The skinny guy continued, "Due to the fact that it's co-organized by entertainment companies, the scale of the concert is expected to be much larger than before. It assembled 32 universities in Long City, and each university would then send a team to participate in this cultural concert."

"Besides, it's not only huge scale, the standards and stakes involved are higher too. In addition to the various honorary awards by the Ministry of Culture and the Education Bureau, major entertainment companies have also offered generous rewards. Once they perform well in the cultural concert, it is likely for them to be signed as trainees by the entertainment company immediately. Therefore, this cultural concert could be regarded as a platform for future idols and artists to shine."

"Therefore, all the universities paid great attention to this. The students who were chosen to form a team would either be the top students from performing arts, or the campus belles of the school. Their appearances would be undoubtedly the best of the best. They are all beautiful women."

Hearing the skinny guy's elaboration, Haymitch's eyes gleamed in interest. He was definitely invested in this suggestion. The other young men also gulped as though masking their arousal.

Haymitch took another look at the house behind him again and asked, "Those beautiful women are there, you say?"

The skinny guy said, "Yes, but only a few of them are there. Due to the upcoming cultural concert, some teams from the universities have rented this place as a rehearsal venue."

He continued, "Young Master Haymitch, the three universities that have rented this place house a total of more than 30 beautiful women. I have specifically checked before and their quality is top-notch, especially that leader of Bay City University. I even heard that she's a freshman originating from the countryside, with a pure appearance and a very melodious voice. She's

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absolutely a good choice."

Hearing this, Young Master Haymitch grew even more excited. "Not bad, not bad, that's the type I like. Skinny, you did a good job this time."

The skinny guy smiled sheepishly, "It's an honor for me to be able to help resolve your worries, Young Master Haymitch."

"Come on, let's go already. I can't wait any longer," Haymitch said excitedly.

The group of rich people behind him were also very excited to get a glimpse of the women, and scrambled against one another as they headed to the house.

The skinny guy quickly reminded everyone, "Everyone, I know that you are all in high spirits. But I have to remind you first that they are real and proper students and not those random wild chicks in nightclubs. Therefore, you can't directly lay your fingers on them, alright? You'll have to rely on your own abilities later on."

Hearing his words, the rich youngsters suddenly burst into laughter.

"Skinny, look at what you've just said. Are you doubting our flirting skills?"

"That's right. I'll just toss a stack of money at them. I refuse to believe that they won't give in to me like that."

"Haha, Master Liu, he already stated that they're young female students. It's too tacky if you're still going to use money to buy them like in nightclubs. It's not elegant! Not elegant at all!"

"What do you mean I'm not elegant? I call it being straight to the point, it's simple and direct. I'll play it hard as soon as I get there. It's still better than those cheap love poems of yours, Old Huang."

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"That's not necessarily true. Maybe those female students would prefer my way. Just you wait and see, I'll show you how I win their hearts with love poems."

.....

The crowd burst into laughter, not forgetting to butter up Haymitch from time to time.

"However, in terms of flirting, our Young Master Haymitch is still the strongest."

"That's true. Young Master Haymitch is an existence that no women could resist. How could we ever compare ourselves to him?"

"The charm of Young Master Haymitch is simply irresistible. When the time comes, he'll just need to make one gesture for those female students to throw themselves into his arms!"

"Exactly. Besides, the current condition is more favorable to Young Master Haymitch! After all, the direct organizer of this cultural performance is none other than his father. If we were to leak some of the information to them, those women would definitely pounce on him!"

"Haha, would Young Master Haymitch even need those small tricks? As long as he stands there in front of them, he will be the most alluring aphrodisiac!"

.....

The more Haymitch heard them bicker, the more turned on he became. He could not wait any longer and sped up his footsteps towards the house.

Just as Haymitch and the others were in high spirits, Edgar ended his call and said to Fade, "The cars outside can't come into the

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manor casually, so it might take a while for the person I've called to come."

"When the car arrives later, you can leave first." Edgar said.

Fade nodded and walked towards the entrance.

Edgar called to stop him, pointed to the back and said, "It's not here, it's over there. Go through the back door to prevent any unnecessary troubles."

Fade knew Edgar was worried that he might bump into the rich youngsters if he went through the front door which would cause trouble, so he deliberately made him go through the back door. Despite the hassle, Edgar had spoken up for him after all.

So, Fade nodded, changed his direction and walked towards the back door.

Meanwhile, in the house behind the holiday resort, a group of young girls were nervously rehearsing in the training room.

Amongst them, a group of tall and beautiful girls drenched in sweat were dancing gracefully in the training section for Bay City University. And in front of them, there was a beautiful and pure-looking girl in a ponytail singing her heart out with a microphone in her hand.

The girl's voice was mellow. The moment she sang, it was like a clear spring in the mountains. Her voice was as though it had ascended from the heavens, taking away the darkness in people's hearts and instead filled them up with joy.

After the song ended, the teacher-in-charge clapped his hands to let everyone rest. Then, he went out of his way to find the girl with a ponytail and began to give her additional guidance. "Yuri, your singing is indescribably amazing. It's near perfection."

"However, your dance movements were still a little stiff. When you dance, don't be shy and try to be more relaxed. You can try to stretch your body out more and let your movements complement your singing. If you do so, I'm sure you will look better."

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The ponytail girl was Yuri Zhang. When she heard the words, she nodded and began to practice on her own.

After all, she did not have the foundation in dancing, so she was still not good enough in her dance moves. She thought that if she could make up for this, and combined the dance with music, the performance this round would be great. By that time, she would definitely be able to get a good ranking in the show and win the honor for both herself and Bay City University.

Thinking of this, Yuri began to work harder on the training. At the same time, she remembered the phone call she had with Fade Chen from the day before, and she was even more determined. "Yes, Brother Chen will also be coming for the show. I really must do my best so that he can see my most beautiful side."

Just as Yuri was working hard on her practice, there was a sudden clap, followed by the sound of footsteps.

"Wow, not bad, they are all beauties!"

This made the students, who were in the middle of their training stop and look towards the source of the voice.

Then they saw a group of young men strolling in. These men looked pretty handsome. However, the greed and lust in their eyes made many students feel uncomfortable. They couldn't help but turn their heads away from the young men.

This did not make the men lose their confidence. They did not restrain themselves at all. Instead, they began to look around the practice room more unscrupulously, searching for a girl they liked.

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Seeing this situation, the leading teachers of several schools became displeased. They walked over and asked, "Excuse me, what can we do for you?"

Haymitch Zhao said with a smile, "Oh, it's nothing. We came here out of curiosity because we heard the beautiful music while we were having fun outside."

Hearing this, one of the leading teachers said, "Sorry, we are currently rehearsing for some performances, and we are on a tight schedule. It's not convenient for us to entertain you. I'm sorry."

It was obvious that the teachers were asking them to leave, but Haymitch and the others did not plan to do so. Instead, they continued to walk in and said, "Oh, we do not need your attention. We can entertain ourselves by watching from the side."

Several teachers immediately showed dissatisfaction and said, "I'm sorry, you guys. Our training is very tense and we cannot afford to be disturbed. Please leave."

Although it was obvious that they were not welcomed, Haymitch and the others still did not intend to leave. Instead, they walked over to the girls who were practicing and scrutinized them directly. Occasionally, they would say "Okay, okay, not bad". That was really rude.

Such a situation naturally made the girls feel uncomfortable and unhappy. The teachers also frowned in anger. One of the teachers said, "Guys, we are serious. Do not disturb our practice and please leave immediately. Otherwise, we will call the security guards."

Hearing this, the group of rich young men inadvertently burst into laughter.

The skinny guy in the gang said, "Call the security guards? Do you know what place this is, and who are we? I am afraid that you

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will be the ones who are required to leave if you intend to call the security guards to chase us away!"

"You..." The teachers and students were stunned.

The rich guys continued to talk and laugh on their own.

Old Liu, the straightforward guy in the gang, was acting similarly at the moment. He immediately showed the girls the branded labels of his clothes, and took out a thick stack of money. He said, "Girls, I'll tell you directly. We know that you are the students preparing for the National Arts Show. We are from Long City and are having a vacation around here. We are feeling a little bored. That's why we would like to invite a few beauties to have some fun with us. Anybody here willing to do so? Don't be shy, come over here."

Hearing Old Liu's words, the students and teachers' expressions changed unwittingly.

Some of their faces immediately turned cold. They glared at Old Liu with disdain.

On the other hand, some of their faces immediately brightened up, their eyes fell on Old Liu's branded clothes and the cash he was holding.

Although some of the girls were tempted, none of them was brave enough to stand out after Old Liu announced that because everyone's watching.

Seeing this, Old Liu felt a little embarrassed. He then took out another stack of cash and said, "By the way, I forgot to say. My father is the deputy director of the City Construction Bureau. So, is there any beauty willing to come and have fun with me?"

After listening to this, many of the girls' eyes lit up. They could no longer control themselves. They walked to Old Liu's side with smiles on their faces and said, "Brother, we're willing to have fun with you."

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Old Liu immediately rejoiced and continued, "Who else wants to come with us? Come on! Let's have fun together!"

A few more girls stepped forward after that.

Some of the leading teachers were shocked by the girls' actions, their faces fell. They came over and commanded in a low voice, "What are you girls doing? Go back to the team now!"

However, the girls were not moved. Instead, they began to explain, "Teacher, we have been training for so long, I think we deserve a break. We are just going to take a short break."

The teacher exclaimed in a deep voice, "Don't you know what they want you girls to do?"

A girl sneered and said, "Teacher, I'm afraid I'm more aware about this than you. However, we are willing to do that."

"You girls better come back before I kick you out!" the teacher shouted.

The girl replied, "Teacher, at this point we really don't care if you kick us out. The reason we are training so hard is to be noticed by the rich and noble officials. Now there are rich young masters standing right in front of us, why shouldn't we go for it?"

After saying that, the few girls left the place arm in arm with Old Liu.

Seeing this, the teacher was so angry that her face darkened, but she had no way to deal with it.

On the contrary, after seeing that Old Liu had succeeded, the other rich guys immediately began to take action.

Some of them learned from Old Liu, and flashed their identities and money to the girls, and successfully hooked up with a few pretty ladies.

Whereas the others were more romantic. They expressed themselves by using sweet words or romantic songs to the girls. Of

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course, they successfully hooked up with the beauties as a result. After all, from the fact that these rich guys came here together to have their holiday, the girls knew that their identities and wealth would be absolutely good. It would not go wrong if they seized the chance to be with the guys.

In an instant, the originally tense training venue was in a total chaos.

Compared to a moment ago, those gold-diggers were shy at first because there were many people at the scene. However, since a number of them already went away with the guys bravely, the rest did not care anymore. Some of the girls even made out with the guys on the spot.

The teachers looked gloomy and angry, but there was nothing they could do. Moreover, several good looking female teachers even hooked up with some of the rich young men with special preferences. This completely changed the atmosphere of the scene.

In a short period of time, almost every rich young man had a few beautiful women by their side.

In the end, only Haymitch Zhao was left with no one around him.

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However, it was not because nobody liked Haymitch. After all, it was obvious that his identity was different from the rest, judging by how the other rich guys were respectful to him. He was definitely a level higher than the rest of them. Also, he didn't really prefer ordinary beauties.

He looked around in the crowd. Finally, with the reminder from the skinny guy, he found the pure and innocent girl from Bay City University.

At first glance, Haymitch's eyes lit up immediately.

This was because he found out that this girl was indeed a pure and innocent girl. Her hair was tied messily in a ponytail and her eyebrows were knitted tightly on her bare but attractive face. She looked around at the scene timidly. Haymitch was sure that she was a naturally innocent girl.

That moment, Haymitch confirmed his target and walked towards the pony-tailed girl with a broad smile on his face.

He had long been the center of attention of the people there. As he finally chose to take action, he immediately attracted the gaze of everyone watching. When they saw him walking towards Yuri Zhang, everyone had different expressions plastered on their faces.

Some of them were jealous and pouted their lips in dissatisfaction.

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Some were secretly worried that Haymitch would do something outrageous to Yuri.
While some were just glad that they were free from the torment that was about to befall Yuri.

.....

Under everyone's attention, Yuri also realised that Haymitch was walking towards her. She looked visibly stressed and panicked while she moved backwards to hide herself amongst the crowd.

However, Haymitch would not let her escape as he already had his eyes on her. He continued to walk directly towards Yuri.

Seeing that he was about to approach Yuri, the teacher-in-charge of Bay City University frowned and walked over. She stood in front of Haymitch and said, "Sorry, what are you doing?"

Haymitch pointed at Yuri and said with a smile, "I want her to accompany me."

Hearing this, Yuri grew even more nervous. She quickly shook her head and said in a low and fearful voice, "No, I don't want to."

The teacher immediately replied, "I'm sorry, she doesn't want to. Please leave right now."

Haymitch was unconvinced. He shook his head and smirked, "The reason she is refusing me right now is because she hasn't got to know me yet. She'll definitely agree to accompany me if she gets to know me better."

With this, he continued to march towards Yuri.

The teacher once again stood in his way and blocked him.

With that, Haymitch looked dissatisfied and shouted coldly, "Get out of my way!"

The teacher wanted to retort but was cut short by Haymitch's bodyguards who rushed over and pulled her away instantly.

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With that, Haymitch went straight to Yuri. He stretched out his right hand and put on his most endearing smile as he introduced himself, "Hello beauty, my name is Haymitch Zhao. Can I get to know you?"

Yuri, however, was extremely nervous. She tried to protect herself by hugging her body closer to herself as she shook her head defiantly, "No, I don't want to!"

Seeing Yuri being so nervous, Haymitch did not feel angry at all. On the contrary, his interest in her intensified. He believed that the more she behaved like this, the purer she was. He could tell that she was definitely a rare virgin. Because of that, he vowed to have her for himself.

At this thought, he smiled and continued patiently, "You may not know me yet. Allow me to introduce myself."

"My name is Haymitch Zhao. My father is the deputy director of Long City's Ministry of Culture. I am also working in the Ministry of Culture, serving as the deputy chief."

Hearing this, the people on the scene were shocked, especially those shallow gold-diggers. Their eyes lit up immediately.

With such a high position, Haymitch could be regarded as one of the top-ranking rich kids amongst all the officials in Long City. His status was definitely higher than the people he hung out with.

For a moment, some of the girls around the rich guys were secretly moved. They even had the urge to leave the men they were with and run into Haymitch's arms.

However, the innocent Yuri didn't have any feelings nor much knowledge about these things. She just shook her head and said, "I...I don't know. I just want to practice. I don't want anything else."

Haymitch was stunned for a moment and then he continued, "Speaking of practice, I have something to say."

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"I know that you beauties are rehearsing for your performance for the upcoming Cultural Festival. As a matter of fact, my father is in charge of the show in Long City this time. On the day of the performance, my father will definitely be there to watch you perform."

He offered to Yuri, "We will get to know each other anyways. So, why don't we get to know each other in advance?"

Yuri hadn't answered yet, but the girls around them were already tempted. Haymitch's identity was really top-notch! Besides from being the hottest rich young kid in the city, he was also the person in charge of their performance this time round. Such a chance was a once-in-a-lifetime one!

Countless girls couldn't wait to help Yuri accept the offer.

After all, putting aside the fact of being in a relationship with a young, rich guy like Haymitch Zhao, their future would be guaranteed if they could please him and have him assist them during this Cultural Festival.

However, even under everyone's expectant glances, Yuri still remained indifferent. She replied, "No, I'm not interested. I just want to practice well. Please leave."

After hearing Yuri's answer, everyone at the scene couldn't help sighing at her foolish decision.

Haymitch, who was full of confidence a moment ago, looked a little awkward. He didn't expect that he would be rejected despite his status and looks.

While he was in a daze, Yuri shrank her body and moved away carefully, ready to leave the scene discreetly.

Haymitch, who had come back to his senses, immediately narrowed his eyes. He stepped forward and caught up with Yuri easily. Then, he stood in front of her and asked, "Where do you think you are going?"

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Yuri said with a trembling voice, "Get out of my way! I...I want to leave!"

"Leave?" Haymitch shook his head and sneered, "You are not going anywhere today unless you've accompanied me."

With that, he grabbed hold of her wrist tightly in an attempt to drag her away with him.

His actions left Yuri shrieking in fear as she struggled, "Let go of me! I don't want to be with you. Let me go now!"

Seeing as their fellow student was being held against her will, the teacher and other students from Bay City University rushed over in an attempt to help her.

However, before they even managed to get close, Haymitch waved his hand in a gesture to his bodyguards. They rushed over and stopped them in their tracks, forbidding them to help Yuri.

Upon seeing Haymitch about to take Yuri away, the people from Bay City University couldn't help feeling anxious.

In the moment of desperation, the teacher suddenly thought of something and shouted at Haymitch, "Stop right there. Let, let me tell you. Don't you dare touch Yuri! She knows a powerful person, and if you dare lay a finger on her, I warn you, you'll never be able to escape unscathed!"

The teacher faintly remembered that Yuri had a special relationship with a powerful figure in Bay City. However, she did not know whether this person could interfere in Long City matters, and whether or not they could help them against Haymitch Zhao.

However, due to dire circumstances, the teacher had no choice but to reveal their trump cards and the existence of this person in an effort to save Yuri.

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Hearing this, Haymitch paused for momentarily and then smirked, "You say that she knows this powerful individual, and you even threaten me to not lay a finger on her? Hah, why don't you ask that person to come here, I really want to see how powerful he is."

The rich guys around him also laughed at the teacher's remarks.

"Haha, this girl is just a poor student from a small city. Is it even possible for her to know some really powerful people? It's ridiculous!"

"Well, that person is just a useless piece of trash in front of our Young Master Haymitch anyways."

"Could it be your Village Head? Then he is really powerful, but only in your village. Haha!"

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While the rich guys were laughing away, the teacher's expression darkened. She was uneasy and quickly said to Yuri, "Yuri, where is that big brother of yours? Contact him now."

Yuri knew that her teacher was talking about Fade Chen, but before she could reply, a thought suddenly rose in her mind. She knew that Brother Chen was currently in Long City, but Young Master Haymitch seemed to be a powerful person too. She was worried that Brother Chen would be bullied by Young Master Haymitch if he came to their rescue. If that really happened, what

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would they do then?

Seeing Yuri's hesitation, the teacher said in a hurry, "Yuri, don't dawdle anymore. Hurry and call him over. He might have a solution."

Upon observing the conversation between Yuri and her teacher, Haymitch was now curious to whom this person they were talking about was.

Some of the guys even came up with ideas to stir the pot.

"Young Master Haymitch, let's ask them to call the powerful person over. I'd like to see if he's really a powerful person!"

"That's right! I'm worried that the guy will kneel down immediately when he sees our Young Master Haymitch."

"Haha, that will be interesting. I'm looking forward to it!"

.....

While the rich guys were laughing at the situation, Haymitch considered the possibilities seriously. He glanced at Yuri and noticed that she worshiped this person a lot and treated them as her last hope.

If he managed to humiliate this person when they arrived and made them prostrate to him, he would be able to shatter Yuri's hopes once and for all. Then, she would have no choice but to become his plaything.

With this thought in mind, Haymitch looked at Yuri and the teacher and smirked, "All right, I'll give you a chance to call that powerful person here. I'm really interested to meet them."

"This—" Yuri was a little shocked and was still hesitant to make the call.

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The teacher urged her anxiously, "Yuri, what are you hesitating for? Call him now!"

Haymitch was also intrigued by them and laughed, "Make the phone call. I want to see how powerful this person is."

With her companions urging her seriously, Yuri bit down on her lip hard and took out her phone. She quickly scrolled down to find the number and dialed it.

Silence flooded the room as everyone was waiting for the call to be connected.

All of a sudden, there was the sound of a phone ringing nearby. It sounded like the owner of the phone was directly outside the room.

Now, everyone was flabbergasted, and even Yuri looked puzzled upon hearing the sound.

"What's going on? Is the powerful person here?"

"Could he be one of the rich guys here?"

"If that's the case, then this is really a big misunderstanding!"

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Haymitch was surprised as well. He turned around and looked at the rich young guys inquisitively.

All the rich guys shook their heads, and the skinny guy explained hurriedly, "Young Master Haymitch, it's not us. It must be someone else's phone that happened to be ringing coincidentally."

After hearing that, Haymitch nodded. He agreed that this was a more likely possibility.

With that, he turned to look at Yuri, smiling while taunting, "Why, that powerful guy hasn't answered the phone yet? Don't tell me,

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he's a coward?"

Hearing this, the teacher's expression tightened. As for Yuri, she was biting her lips nervously, praying that everything would be okay.

However, the sound of the ringing phone grew louder and closer, indicating that the person holding it had already entered the training room.

At the same time, a cold voice could be heard, "Who said I'm a coward?"

Hearing his voice, everyone turned their heads to look at the anticipated person.

They saw a young man in his twenties walk into the room, an aloof look plastered on his face.

Upon seeing him, the teachers and students from other schools looked confused as they started to whisper amongst themselves.

"Is he that powerful guy?"

"It's impossible! He looks like a normal guy. Moreover, he's too young, and doesn't really look like a powerful person."

"That's right. Compared to that group of rich guys, he's totally out of the league!"

"It's over. That girl is done for. The person doesn't even look reliable at all!"

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While those who didn't recognise Fade were still debating about him, the students and teacher of Bay City University were pleasantly surprised.

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"He's here! He's really here!"

"Mr ... Mr. Chen is really here."

"He arrived so fast too. It's incredible!"

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Yuri was even more surprised. She was momentarily stunned before tears of joy and relief flowed down her face. She couldn't help but exclaim, "Big Brother Chen!"

Fade swiftly came to Yuri's side. He hugged her and gently rubbed her head while comforting her softly, "Yuri, don't cry. Your Big Brother Chen is here now. It's alright, everything is going to be alright."

Everyone who saw them were shocked as they realized that Fade was really Yuri's powerful connection in Bay City.

Some envied their closeness and sweet gestures.

Of course, some people sneered at them, "Haha, how dare you show affection in front of Young Master Haymitch! You're looking for death."

However, just as many people were waiting for Haymitch to get angry and deal with this man,

Haymitch and the other rich guys' expressions changed. He looked at Fade and muttered through gritted teeth, "It's you!"

Seeing this, everyone was shocked. They didn't expect the person behind Yuri to also know Haymitch and the others. Momentarily, everyone's curious gazes were focused on Fade, as though they sought to look through his mind and thoughts.

At the same time, Fade looked at Haymitch and remarked disdainfully, "It seems that the previous lesson wasn't enough!"

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Haymitch's expression was pale upon hearing Fade's word. He silently stroked his hat that concealed the bald spot on his head as though he could feel the pain through the hat. He now looked extremely displeased with Fade.

The people around him began to speak up once again.

"Fade Chen, how dare you talk to Young Master Haymitch like this!"

"Young Master Haymitch had been so kind to let you go, but now you meddle in his business once again! Do you want to die?"

"You'd better get over here immediately, kneel down and apologize to Young Master Haymitch! Also, hand over the girl to him! Maybe he will be happy and let you off the hook."

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While they were talking, their bodyguards rushed out aggressively and surrounded Fade.

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With the bodyguards surrounding Fade, everyone was once again thrown into a wave of shock.

At the same time, various low voices of discussion could also be heard.

"I didn't expect the person behind Yuri to be so capable. He actually knows Young Master Haymitch and the others."

"Hehe, we also need to see what type of relationship they have! Judging from the situation, it's obvious that he has offended Young Master Haymitch and the others before. Since it's come down to this now, I'm afraid it won't end well!"


"That's right. No matter how powerful he is, what can he do in front of influential and rich people like Young Master Haymitch?"

"This time, they're done for."

"He's going to have to suffer from the humiliation of having his woman taken away and toyed around with right in front of him ... I already feel sad for him."

"What's there to be sad about? In my opinion, the most pathetic person should be the girl. She thought that she could rely on this man and have him help her resist against Young Master Haymitch. Judging by the current situation, she never would've thought that her go-to person was nothing but useless trash in front of him. She should've gone with Young Master Haymitch in the first place. Who knows, if he made him happy, he would even give her more benefits."

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The room was filled with varied opinions, some supporting Fade while others condemning them. In the meantime, Fade let go of Yuri and asked the students of Bay City University to step back. He glanced coldly at Haymitch's bodyguards and said hostilely, "Do you guys really want to do this?"

Haymitch and the others froze. They couldn't help but remember the vivid experience moments ago where they witnessed Fade demonstrate his strength by engraving his palm print into a giant wooden pillar.

However, when they saw the strong bodyguards in front of them, they looked more confident and arrogant that they could defeat Fade.

"You Chen b*stard, don't be too proud of yourself! Don't think that just because you stopped us just now means you can stop us now!"

"We spent a lot of money to hire these bodyguards. Let's see if you can defeat so many professionals on your own!"

"Come on! Who's being afraid!"

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While the others were throwing insults at Fade, Haymitch glanced at him coldly and said, "I'll give you one last chance. Hand me the woman immediately, or else... Hmm - "

"No need to threaten me." Fade's eyes narrowed slightly and he looked serious. Without any warning, he lifted his right arm and hurtled his strength towards Haymitch.

Even the bodyguards in front of Haymitch could not react fast enough, let alone stop him. Everyone was taken aback by Fade's sudden attack.

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With a loud slap, Haymitch suffered from another blow on his cheek, turning it swollen red instantly.

"You, how dare you hit me!" Haymitch clasped his cheek that was burning with pain and shame. He was in dismay and utter shock.

Immediately, he shouted to the bodyguards furiously, "Charge! All of you charge together and beat him up! I want him dead today."

With that, the bodyguards took their positions around Fade, ready to attack him any moment now.

All of a sudden, there was an anxious cry coming from outside the door. "Young Master Haymitch, no! Mr. Chen, don't do it!"

Accompanying the cry was a figure that ran into the room quickly.

Everyone stopped in their tracks and turned towards the figure. They realized that it was Edgar Zheng.

Haymitch and the gang's expressions were sour upon seeing Edgar's arrival. They started berating him.

"Edgar, what do you mean?"

"Edgar, do you still want to defend Mr. Chen against Haymitch?"

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Haymitch also looked at Edgar threateningly as he gritted his teeth and said, "You'd better give me a good explanation for this, Edgar. Otherwise..."

However, Edgar was also speechless and did not know what to say.

The reason why he had deliberately arranged for Fade to leave through the back door was because he was afraid of another

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conflict between the two sides.

Never did he expect that Haymitch and the others would be seeking for some entertainment here at the training room. To make matters worse, the person that they were targeting just happened to be an acquaintance of Fade's. As such, the two parties once again met and were about to erupt into another big fight.

This had really stressed out Edgar.

With a wry smile on his face, he tried to shift the attention, "Young Master Haymitch, I think there may be a misunderstanding here. Why don't we sit down and have a good talk so that things can be settled peacefully?"

Yet, Haymitch was already extremely pissed off. Nothing Edgar said could persuade him, so he shouted back angrily, "To hell with a misunderstanding! Edgar Zheng, I've already given you face by forgiving this b*stard just now. Now, he's given me a big slap on the face, and you expect me to sit down with him and talk over it? Are you out of your mind? I will not tolerate this."

The rich people around him chimed in as well.


"Edgar, I thought we were friends, but look where you're standing now! You're helping an outsider against us. What do you mean by doing this?"

"That's right! Young Master Zheng, you're always helping this Fade person instead of us. Did that guy give you any benefits?"

"Edgar, if you continue to do this, I am afraid that we'll have to call off the years of friendship between us."

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Against the series of accusations, Edgar was anxious. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead as he furiously tried to explain his way through. He wanted to persuade Fade to stop, but he didn't know what to say. All he could do was to hint Fade in attempts to

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calm him down.

However, Fade ignored him completely and stared at Haymitch coldly.

At this moment, Haymitch was already smoldered in anger. He pushed Edgar away directly and waved his hand, shouting, "Beat him now! I'll take responsibility for his death!"

In an instant, the group of bodyguards rushed towards Fade with a murderous intent.

Seeing that a battle was about to begin, everyone around them retreated quickly to avoid being caught up in the fight.

The rich young guys sneered. Some of them even took out their mobile phones, getting ready to capture the scene of Fade being beaten up.

Just when the rich guys were indulging in their glee of seeing Fade being humiliated, the fight broke out, but not the way that they expected.

In fact, the situation unfolded in the opposite way that they had wanted it to go. Up against a group of able-bodied guards, Fade kept calm. Charging bravely like a bull, he broke up the formation of the guards and started attacking them one-by-one. His kicks were strong and deadly, accurately hitting the guards and sending them flying to the ground.

"Bang, slap!"

Only the shrill screams of pain and occasional blood splatters could be heard from the bodyguards.

With every attack, Fade managed to knock down a bodyguard.

In less than three minutes, the battle ended one-sidedly with the bodyguards sprawled on the ground. Their bodies were covered

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with blood and they were writhing with pain.

The rich young guys who were still smirking, were completely dumbfounded. They looked at the scene wide-eyed, unable to comprehend what they had just witnessed.

When they barely managed to return to their senses, they saw Fade walking towards them with a menacing look on his face. They shivered in fear and started to retreat back clumsily, fearfully saying, "You, why are you walking here? What are you trying to do?"

"Well, what do you think I will do?" Fade snorted in disdain and graciously bestowed them with a series of punches and kicks.

Cries of agony and the sound of bodies hitting the concrete floor could be heard for a while. Not long after, the sounds stopped and the young men had met with the same fate as their bodyguards.

With that, Fade strolled past the injured men and bodyguards and walked towards Yuri. He had a playful smile on his face as he called out, "Yuri, let's go!"

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Yuri Zhang glanced at her teacher and classmates and said to Fade Chen, "But, our training—"

Fade chuckled as he said to her classmates and her teacher, "I'll arrange another training venue for you all. Follow me. "

Without waiting for her to react, Fade then picked Yuri up easily and strolled out of the room coolly.

Yuri didn't expect Fade to carry her in public. She blushed and buried her face in his arms, saying shyly, "Big Brother Chen, why are you carrying me? I can walk by myself."


Fade explained, "There's blood on the ground and it'll soil your shoes. That won't be a good idea for you, won't it? Let me carry you."

With that, he held Yuri tighter and strode out.

Upon seeing this, the other Bay City University personnel couldn't help but envy Yuri. Their eyes were glued onto them, and they only quickened up their pace when they noticed they were lagging behind.

Fade led everyone from Bay City University out of the place directly. He then settled the transportation to bring everyone to a five-star hotel which served as their accomodation. In addition, he also rented a huge hall in the hotel as a venue for them to practice for their performance.

Fade's generosity was admired by all of Yuri's schoolmates. They were secretly envious at how she managed to reel in such a

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rich and caring boyfriend.

At the same time, some of them felt a little worried too. After all, those rich guys didn't seem like people who were easy to deal with, especially Haymitch Zhao. Moreover, his father was the person-in-charge of the upcoming Cultural Festival. If he had decided to take revenge, Bay City University would definitely become one of his targets. They were afraid that things would get terribly complicated then.

Yuri was thinking of the same issue too. In the midst of cheers from her schoolmates, she blushed and signaled Fade aside, then whispered to him, "Big Brother Chen, thank you for this matter."

Fade patted her head with a smile and said, "Yuri, you don't have to be formal with me, you know right?"

Feeling his affectionate gesture, Yuri's face flushed again. She then looked at Fade and asked, "Big Brother Chen, will you be okay after beating those rich kids up? After all, they are not ordinary people. I'm worried - "

Fade smiled and assured her, "Don't worry, no matter who they are, I'm not afraid. You don't have to worry. As long as I'm here, everything will be fine."

Yuri inadvertently felt a little braver when she looked at Fade's confident expression. She nodded at Fade and said firmly, "I believe in you, Big Brother Chen. I'll be sure to do my best and put on a wonderful performance this time round."

Fade grinned, "Okay, I'll look forward to seeing your performance!"

"Sure!" Yuri nodded cheerfully, then waved goodbye to him and left.

Just as Fade left Yuri with her friends at the hotel, Edgar was busy at the holiday resort. He worked painstakingly to send the injured rich guys to the hospital and settled them down there.

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It was only then that he returned home with exhaustion. As soon as he entered the door, his father, who was sitting on the sofa reading a book, asked him, "Edgar, there you are. How was your holiday at the resort today? Is Mr. Chen getting along well with you guys?"

With everything that had happened, Edgar's emotions burst like a popped balloon and he complained in frustration, "It was terrible. This gathering was completely ruined by him."

This came as a shock to Chief Zheng as he put down his book and asked immediately, "What's the matter? Did you guys and Fade get into a fight?"

"A fight? It was more than just a fight, it was a full on brawl," Edgar said before turning to his father with slight annoyance, "Dad, it's all because of you. You insisted that I get to know him and communicate with him. Now that this has happened, I don't know how to survive in this circle anymore."

Chief Zheng frowned and asked, "Edgar, sit down and tell me what happened."

With dissatisfaction and resentment, Edgar sat down beside his father and started telling him everything that had happened at the resort.

In retelling the story, he also added in his own personal views, mentioning how Fade did not properly respect the other young rich kids although he was supposed to.

However, after listening to his son, Chief Zheng immediately understood the conflict between these young people. Haymitch Zhao and his gang had definitely made fun of Fade's status as a commoner. However, Fade was not someone to be easily reckoned with, and fearlessly decided to go up against them. Therefore, a fight broke out.

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Conflicts like these were normal. However, Chief Zheng was even taken aback after he heard the series of events that followed: first Haymitch shot at Fade, which led to Fade launching an arrow back at him, then there was the brawl at the training room which led to a one-sided battle.

Although he could understand Fade's temper, he frowned in puzzlement and asked, "Dr. Chen shouldn't be such an impulsive person."

Nothing that his father was still speaking for Fade in such a situation, Edgar could not help but feel that his father was being unfair. He commented, "He injured Young Master Haymitch and the others. Do you still think that he is not impulsive?"

Edgar continued, "Dad, in order to help him this time, I have already offended Young Master Haymitch and the rich guys. Tell me, how am I going to survive in this social circle in the future?"


"Well - " Chief Zheng was also deep in thought, frowning as though he was trying to think of something.

Edgar interrupted his father and said, "Dad, I have an idea that might be able to mend our relationship with Young Master Haymitch. However, you can't protect Fade anymore."

"What idea?" asked his father.

Edgar narrowed his eyes slightly and suggested, "Fade has beaten Haymitch and the others up badly. I know that Haymitch and the others will definitely not let this matter slide. They will try to exact their revenge afterwards."

"Either way, Fade will not be able to escape the impending revenge from Haymitch. Hence, why don't I find him first and take him to Young Master Haymitch? With that, I'll be able to show my sincerity and amend our relationship with him. Maybe then, we can - "

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However, before he could finish his words, Chief Zheng interrupted him and shouted, "What kind of idea is this? You want to betray your friend just to butter up Haymitch and the others? Since when did I teach you to be such a person?"

Upon feeling his father's anger, Edgar grew restless. He argued, "What kind of person is Fade Chen anyways? He is just a small-time commoner's doctor who is a social level lower than me. What right does he have to be my friend?"

"Besides, even if I don't take the initiative to capture him, Haymitch and his guys will find him too. Either way, things will end up the same. Why not try to help Haymitch once? After all, I've helped him a lot."

Chief Zheng was infuriated at his son's haughty demeanor. He shouted at him, "Right? He has all the right because he saved my life! If it weren't for Fade, I would be long dead by now."