

## Chapter 207

Those who were familiar about the world of martial began explaining Feather Gu's story.

"It began more than 20 years ago. At that time, Feather was a disciple from the middle generation of the Cloud Clan, and his martial art skills were commendable. He was a popular candidate to be the next Guardian of the clan. However, he was chastised for stealing medicinal pills from other disciples. He was then stripped of his candidacy, and finally his senior brother was selected to be the Guardian instead.

Feather did not become the Guardian, so he was quite upset about this. But his senior brother had a good relationship with him, and he immediately elected Feather to be the vice Guardian. After that, Feather ignored other trivial matters and solely focused on improving his strength in martial arts. He consumed a large quantities of medicinal pills belonging to the clan.

As a result, the other elders and disciples were dissatisfied. But with the protection of Guardian, he still managed to retain his status in the clan. However, the resources for medicinal pills and herbs was limited.

Under such circumstances, Feather grew angrier. He

illegally stole more of the clan's medicinal herbs and pills for himself, but was discovered by the elders. In the end, they wanted to drive him out of the clan. Somehow, this stirred up a large conflict between the clan members, and he took advantage of this opportunity to kill his master and his own senior brother, the Guardian. He then escaped from the clan.

This evil deed shook and angered the martial arts world. Many began to chase after Feather to hunt him down. However, they did not expect that he had fled and disappeared without a trace."

At this point, when the listeners came to understand that the legendary Feather Gu, was there right beside them, that he was Shawn Hu's servant, everyone was very surprised.

There was a sense of unrest and discussions erupted all over. The people whispered and looked at Feather with a darkened expressions.

After all, it was despicable that he had killed both his master and brother. Even Shawn's face sank at this moment, his expression was inexplicably complex.

Listening to the discussion from the crowd, Feather snorted and said in a harsh voice, "You don't know anything about the truth. How dare you criticize me?"

"At that time, I was the strongest disciple in the new



generation for the Cloud Clan, but I was deprived of my candidacy just because of such a small matter. Was that fair?"

"My senior brother may have looked kind. But behind, he would say many harsh words when I used some of the pills! Not to mention my master! Originally, when my senior brother and I studied martial arts together, I was stronger than my senior brother was. However, after my senior brother became the Guardian, he had hidden things from me and didn't teach me some of the arts!"

"I was chastised for just a few meagre pills, and he wouldn't teach me the important arts. It was not a big deal for me to kill such a senior brother and master, because they deserved to die!"

When he said this, Feather's face was ferocious and his aura seemed deadly, which made the people around him feel a terrible fear. They all paled in anxiety and couldn't help retreating a few steps.

Seeing this, Feather grew more agitated and announced loudly, "I have been recovering and hiding for more than 20 years. Now, my strength has increased by leaps and bounds, I no longer need to hide anymore. Now, it's time for me to return and take back the Cloud clan."

Then, Feather gazed at Fade Chen and said in a cold voice, "How dare you provoke me? I'll kill you and you will serve as the first drop of blood as sacrifice

for me! Hahaha!"

With an evil cackle, Feather took a step forward and punched out with his palms. Immediately, a gust of air surged up like a monstrous wave, rushing towards Fade. The whole hall of the wooden cabin was covered by this gust of air, as if it would smash the whole room into pieces.

Facing the billowing air, Fade was calm. He looked at Feather and shook his head. He said coldly, "You, Feather, you only wanted strength for yourself and kept on asking for more, but you were unwilling to pay the price for it. In the end, you blamed the innocent for not supporting you and you killed them. How dare a selfish and cold-blooded person like you claim that it was unfair? You are ridiculous."

His words hit Feather hard and painted him in an awful light. Feather stared at Fade fiercely, gnashed his teeth and said, "Boy, you don't know anything, how dare you talk nonsense here. I will tear you to pieces as a sacrifice for the 20 years I have lost."

"You are ruthless and selfish. It's useless to say more. If you want to fight, let's fight!" Fade looked at Feather coldly, with killing intent in his eyes.

Feather waved his big hand, and the air waves in the sky suddenly condensed quickly. The strands of force gathered together and finally condensed into a long gray snake. It was like a real snake, dancing menacingly in the air. It twisted quickly in the air and



violently rushed toward Fade.

Fade closed his index and middle fingers on his right hand together and condensed his Qi into the form of a knife. He swept out a ray of light and chopped at the long snake.

The long snake hissed, it accelerated and moved again, biting toward Fade's neck.

Fade shook his fingers slightly, and his sharp saber of radiance twisted in the air, slamming down at the long snake.

The long snake could not dodge in time and was struck directly by the sharp saber of radiance.

In an instant, the snake twisted quickly and wildly, hissing soundlessly.

However, Fade continued to press down, cutting the snake into two parts.

After the snake had been severed, the waves of air in the hall suddenly burst out, making a thunderous roar. Feather's face changed greatly, and he looked at Fade in disbelief. "You, you actually severed my snake! Aren't you just at the early-stage of the Black Level?"

"I have never said that I am at the early-stage of Black Level," Fade said coldly. He pointed with his right hand, and a beam of light was drawn out of the air, mercilessly sweeping toward Feather.

The beam flew out and continued to expand. The

furniture, decorations, and pillars in the hall, whether it was made from wood, jade or stone, instantly exploded into smithereens.

Feather was forced to step back. He could only use his hands to throw out several rays of inner Qi to protect his chest, and then he gritted his teeth to block Fade's force.

The beam of light came and sliced Feather's waist, making a sharp sound as it did. Feather's face fell greatly, and blood oozed from the corner of his mouth. He was forced to retreat a great distance, in an instant.

Fade's expression did not change at all. He continued to brandish his hand and hacked at Feather with more force.

It became more and more difficult for Feather to resist, and he was about to lose the battle. At this moment, he narrowed his eyes and glared fiercely. He spat out a mouthful of blood and shouted, "Up!"

Then, Fade felt a black shadow flashing in front of him towards his neck, the shadow came with a sinister smell.

Looking carefully, the shadow turned out to be the first half of the long snake that had been severed by Fade earlier. The snake opened its mouth and spat out ink-black liquid, the liquid spraying at Fade like deadly arrows.





Before the ink got close to Fade, he could smell its disgusting scent. Needless to say, such a liquid must be absolutely poisonous.

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Seeing this, Feather Gu ignored the blood on the corners of his mouth and laughed maliciously, "Boy, your strength may be good. At such a young age, you have reached the Black Level. You are really talented. But unfortunately, you are still too young. I have been hunted for more than 20 years. How can I have no means of self-protection? You have forced me to use this 'Gray Snake Venom' on you, you deserve to die. Haha!"

The venom was less than two centimeters away from Fade Chen's neck. With such a distance and such speed, even with his skills, it was difficult for him to dodge. It seemed that death was coming soon.

But at this moment, after a slight shock, Fade immediately returned to his usual calmness, without any change of expression. He did not do anything to stop the venom, but allowed it to splash against his neck.

Seeing this, Feather was overjoyed. He gritted his teeth, and then laughed, "Haha, boy, you know you have no way to survive, so you don't resist. You know what's good for you. Then I'll leave you to die with an unmaimed body!"

At this time, Fade twisted his neck and looked at



Feather. He said lightly, "Really? I may not want to leave you unmaimed instead."

"Boy, what are you talking about?" Feather spoke darkly. "You're dying, but you..."

After saying this, Feather saw that even after the black venom had touched him, Fade's neck was still fair and smooth, as if it was not infected at all, and he showed no signs of being poisoned.

Feather was shocked. He widened his eyes and opened his mouth to shout, "How is this possible? My venom is lethal after three seconds! How can you be fine? It's impossible."

"Nothing is impossible!" Fade said blandly. Then, he waved his right hand, and a beam of radiant Qi shot out like a crescent.

This condensed Qi was much faster than before. Before Feather could react, it slipped over his neck. It glided smoothly, as if Feather was not an obstacle at all, and severed his neck.

Then, Feather's face changed. His eyes were wide open and his face was full of disbelief. "How could it be possible? I have escaped for more than 20 years and survived. How could I die in the hands of a kid like you? I can't accept it..."

Before he could finish his words, Feather's head tilted forward, and then blood spurted out. His head fell to the ground, and his body fell heavily as well

with a loud bang.

The young men and ladies witnessing this, had never seen such a bloody scene before. All of them were so scared that they screaming in fear.

Shawn Hu was still shocked by Feather's true identity and strength, but he didn't expect that he would die in just a few minutes of battle, and he had been killed by Fade, a young man in his early twenties.

Feather was a master at the Middle-stage of the Black Level. Moreover, he had been hiding for more than 20 years and had already mastered several branches of skills in combat. Yet such a master was killed by Fade in the end.

Shawn's face was full of shock. At this moment, when he looked at Fade again, his eyes were full of doubts, confusion, and fear. "Who on earth is this Lunatic Chen? How could he be so strong?"

Before Shawn could figure it out, Fade strode over to Shawn with his hands behind his back and said in a cold voice, "It's your turn now."

Shawn's body shook violently upon hearing this. His face was filled with fear as he said in a trembling voice, "No, don't kill me."

Fade didn't say anything more. He stretched out his right hand, folded his fingers, and his strong Qi began to surge.



Shawn was so frightened that his legs went weak and he fell to the ground. He looked at Fade in horror and kept shaking his head.

Fade was coming closer. The Qi strength on his fingertips was already emanating a few inches into the air, with a deathly aura.

Shawn's face was pale and he looked desperate. Seeing Fade's fingertips beginning to move, he suddenly narrowed his eyes and thought of something, he hurriedly shouted, "You can't kill me, you can't. Otherwise, my son will never let you go."

"Your son?" Fade looked at Shawn and paused for a moment.

Shawn said in a hurry, "My son is Rocky Hu! He is a soldier. He is in the special forces. If you hurt me, my son and his military will never let you go."

"Special forces?" Fade pondered and seemed to think of something.

While speaking, Shawn took out his phone and began to make a phone call. At the same time, he warned Fade, "Don't doubt my words. My son's team is called Stealth. They are specialised in dealing with trained martial artists like you. If you dare kill me, Stealth will not let you go."

Hearing this name, Fade suddenly burst into laughter. "Stealth, Rocky Hu."

Wasn't that the guy who got into trouble with Fade

when he was in Bay City, and he had been reprimanded by his Chief?

At this moment, Shawn called his son and said in a hurry, "Son, there's a martial artist who wants to kill me now. Tell him, Stealth won't sit by and watch."

Fade said to Shawn with a faint smile, "Tell him the name 'Lunatic Chen'. Let's see if he dares to touch me."

Shawn said with a look of disbelief, "You don't know how powerful Stealth is. Although you are strong, the members of Stealth are powerful too. Moreover, they are official organization. If you as a random martial artist dare to mess around, Stealth will never let you go."

"Really?" Fade said indifferently. He didn't take it seriously.

At this time, Rocky's anxious and angry voice came from the other end of the phone. "Dad, what's going on? Who wants to kill you? I'll make him suffer."

Shawn was pleased to hear this, and he said, "He's a young warrior, and he's going to kill me now. I told him that you're from Stealth, but he didn't believe me. He said that you won't even dare to kill him if I tell you his name."

"What? Such arrogance! I'd like to see who he is." An angry voice came from the other end of the phone.

At the same time, Shawn deliberately put the phone





on speaker. Obviously, he wanted to threaten Fade.

Seeing this, Fade's mouth curved slightly and he said lightly, "My name is Fade Chen!"

"Fade Chen?" When Rocky heard the name on the other end of the phone, he suddenly hesitated for a while, as if he was thinking of something. "This name is a little familiar..."

Shawn said, "He's a young boy in his 20s, from Bay City. He is quite arrogant, and he has a nickname called Lunatic Chen. He..."

Shawn wanted to belittle Fade, but before he could finish his words, his son on the other end of the phone suddenly exclaimed, "What? Fade Chen from Bay City! Fade Chen!"

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"Son, what's wrong with you?" Shawn Hu asked in confusion.

Rocky Hu, on the other end of the phone, hurriedly said, "Dad, you must not provoke him. This Mr. Chen, you can't afford to offend him, and I can't afford to do so too. No matter what you have done, apologize quickly and beg him for mercy."

"What?" Shawn was astonished. He did not expect his son to say so. "Son, he's just a kid. Isn't Stealth always dealing with such martial artists? Why are you..."

Rocky said anxiously, "Dad, don't ask so many questions. Apologize quickly. If he wants you to do anything, do it. Don't hesitate."

"This..." Shawn still couldn't grasp what was happening. Why did his son suddenly behave this way?

Rocky, on the other hand, was panicking. "Dad, Mr. Chen's true status is far beyond your imagination," He said hurriedly. "The last time, Mr. Chen gave a call to my Chief, who was stationed in Capital City. I was almost fired from my job. Do you understand now? Apologize quickly!"

Hearing this, Shawn was completely dumbfounded.



His son, whom he was so proud of, was not worthy of Fade Chen's respect!

Suddenly, Shawn trembled with fear. He crawled up to Fade on his knees and kowtowed again and again, begging for mercy, "Mr. Chen, I was wrong. I was so ignorant that I offended you. As long as you ask, I'm willing to do anything."

On the phone, there was also a pleading voice from Rocky. "Mr. Chen, my father didn't mean it. Please give him another chance. In future, my Hu family will only obey all your orders."

Their voices, begging for mercy, came again and again. The rich young masters and ladies standing around were completely stunned. They looked at this scene in disbelief.

He was big shot in Hanover City, the head of the Hu Family. And his son Rocky, was the trump card of the Hu Family. Yet, they were kneeling at Fade's feet, begging for mercy. Such a circumstances made them unable to think of anything. They could only stand still, dumbfounded.

Fade pondered for a while, then suddenly looked at Shawn and said, "For the sake of Stealth, I will spare your life. However, there will be no next time."

"Of course, there won't be a next time. Thank you, Mr. Chen, for your mercy." Shawn quickly kowtowed to thank him.

Rocky, who was on the other end of the line, quickly said, "Thank you, Mr. Chen. I am very grateful."

With a snort, Fade pointed between Shawn's eyebrows with his finger. Instantly, a burning hot Qi entered his body.

Shawn was stunned, and then he felt a burning pain inside his head. He lay on the ground and cried in agony.

Fade snapped his fingers, and the pain in Shawn's head immediately subsided. Then Fade said coldly, "That was just a little warning. If there is any disrespect from you in future, it will no longer be a warning."

"I would never, I absolutely will not do that in future." The pain that almost burned his head made Shawn extremely afraid, he didn't have any thoughts of revenge at all. He quickly apologized to Fade again.

Fade didn't say anything. He just glanced at the people in the room and then left the wooden cabin with his hands clasped behind his back.

In the room, Shawn was lying on the ground, not daring to make even the slightest movement. The other rich masters and ladies were so frightened that their bodies had stiffened. They did not even dare to breathe.

It was not until half an hour later that the servants came in and reminded them that Fade had long left,



that the group of people stood up with their sore legs trembling.

After they returned home, they spread the news quickly in Hanover City.

"Fade Chen, also known as Lunatic Chen, never provoke him. No matter what the reason is, do not go against him. Otherwise, there will be only one conclusion."

On the other end, Hubert Qian learned of the news and became more respectful towards Fade. Scott Huang had also taken over the entertainment business from the Guo's family and no longer encountered any resistance. Various corporations took the initiative to join him.

Fade didn't even mention his own businesses, but big shots from Hanover City began to head to Bay City and seek to work with his businesses.

His business went well, but Scott was not in a good mood these days. Kiki suddenly proposed to break up with him, but he didn't want to break up with her. He wanted to know the reason, he even willing to change his behaviour for Kiki.

However, Kiki had seen Fade's means, and after hearing about the Hu Family, she was extremely afraid of Fade. She did not dare to have any thoughts, and finally found an excuse to leave him.

Scott, who was heartbroken, was not in the mood



for business, so he went directly back to Bay City.

Fade originally wanted to go back with him, but before he left, the Hu family sent a booklet to Fade respectfully.

After asking about it, Fade learnt that this booklet was found in a secret chest when the Hu family cleared up Feather Gu's residence. Looking at it, this booklet was titled as "Cloud-Reaching Skill", which was a precious martial art secret from the Cloud Clan. After Feather killed his Master and Senior Brother, he stole this from the Clan.

If things were as before, Shawn, as the heir to a martial arts aristocratic family, would have kept this to himself and learnt these precious skills in secret.

But now, the situation was different. He didn't dare to have any thoughts of keeping it at all. He even didn't dare to look at the booklet. He just wanted to send it away.

This was because it was a booklet stolen by Feather. Now that Feather had been killed, the news would sooner or later reach the people from Cloud Clan who were hunting him down. If those people discovered that the booklet was in Shawn's home, the Hu family would definitely not have the ability to resist, and they would definitely meet their demise.

In order to solve this predicament, the best way was to send the booklet back to the Cloud Clan, and announcing it to the public. They had to let everyone



know the news and completely cut off the relationship between the booklet and the Hu family.

But Shawn did not know where the Cloud Clan base was, and he was also worried that he would be killed by them. Since there was a powerful master like Fade now in Hanover City, he decided to hand over the booklet to Fade instead.

If Fade took a fancy to the skills and practised them himself, then those people from the Cloud Clan would hunt Fade down instead. If Fade did not want those skills to himself, then he could ask Fade to return the booklet to the Cloud Clan.

After all, the Cloud Clan would definitely thank Fade for sending back such an important booklet. Shawn was allowing Fade to claim this credit.

Fade turned over the booklet. It was indeed the Cloud- Reaching Skill from the Cloud Clan, which was an admirable martial art. However, it was nothing to Fade, who had already mastered the Kung Fu of Jiu Yang. Therefore, he had no intention of practising it, so he would return it to the Cloud Clan rightfully.

## Chapter 210

After arranging some matters in Hanover City, Fade Chen decided to take the Cloud forces with him on his way.

The Cloud Clan was not far from Hanover City. After a five hours' drive, he arrived at the small town where the Cloud Clan was.

He felt a lively atmosphere as soon as he stepped into the town. There were crowds of people bustling back and forth the streets, a lot of traditional Chinese medicine stores opened on both sides of the streets and occasionally, there were Taoists in their robes walking on the streets with medicinal pill basket on their backs. Everyone seemed to have gotten used to it as no one seemed surprised.

That was the normal state of this martial arts based town situated at the foot of the mountain. Almost half of the citizens of this small town relied on the Cloud Clan to provide them related businesses for a living.

In addition, in the past few days, the small town seemed to have gotten a lot livelier than usual. Each family had their new clothes on and were in tip-top condition to prepare themselves for the upcoming events.



Fade asked around and learnt that it was a coincidence that he was in the town. The Cloud Clan has been celebrating the regain of the clan's strength for the past few days. They have also been praying to the Gods and Heavens to celebrate this day.

The Cloud Clan was originally a member of the Black Level clan 20 years ago. However, because Feather Gu killed his master and comrades, the clan's overall power was greatly damaged and their strengths were deeply affected. In the end, the clan was demoted from the Black Level to the Yellow Level.

The Cloud Clan worked hard for many years as they tried to slowly climb their way back up. This year, they finally managed to attain the necessary requirements to return as a member of the Black Level clan once again. At this time, the news that Feather Gu had been killed and members of the Cloud Clan returning had also been spread.

They were delighted, so they decided to hold a grand ceremony to celebrate the string of joyful events that occurred and a brand new page in their future.

During the ceremonial celebration, the Cloud Clan would welcome more ordinary people than they usually did on normal days. They would also distribute more elixirs and herbs for free.

After the news was spread, the small town immediately grew livelier as it attracted many people who were seeking for medicinal treatment. The businessmen would not let go of such a good opportunity to do business either, and they began to prepare enthusiastically.

Fade glanced around and sure enough, he noticed a lot of outsiders roaming around the streets.

At that moment, the sound of a bell chiming could be heard from a distance. All of a sudden, the bustling in the town died down and silence settled in. Everyone stopped what they were doing and turned around to face the towering green hills behind the town.

On top of the hill stood an old and ancient-looking building, and that was where the tolling of the bells was heard from.

The residents of the small town looked solemn as they clasped their hands together and bowed sincerely in the direction of the hill. Some of the more sincere older residents even prostrated themselves and kowtowed each time the bell rang. Even the outsiders who did not know the rules of the town held their breath upon seeing the holy ceremony.

After the tolling of the bell, the small, quiet town regained its liveliness and cheers as though time had just stopped and continued once again.





Fade walked to the edge of the small town in the midst of the traffic. The mountain where the Cloud Clan was located was not far away from here.

The asphalt road that was built in the town came to an abrupt end, with many luxurious cars parked by the roads. Along the way, one could see many smartly-dressed people heading up towards the mountain top on foot.

"Seems like a lot of people are making their way to the Cloud Clan for some medicine!" Fade Chen sighed, and then began to head up to the mountain as well.

Although Fade deliberately slowed down his speed, he was still much faster than the others with his stamina. Soon, he had passed through the group of people at the foot of the mountain and was halfway to the peak.

There was a small pavilion halfway up the mountain with around a dozen people resting in it. Judging from their attire, they were most likely people who were seeking medicinal treatment who seemed too tired from walking and had decided to rest there.

Given Fade's skills, this short journey was not tiring for him at all.

Therefore, he didn't intend to rest and instead continued to move forward.

However just then, a cry of pain erupted from the



pavilion followed by gasps in the crowd.

Fade turned around and saw a white haired elder lying on the ground with his hands clasped tightly around his chest. His face was an unnatural shade of scarlet and it was clear that he was very, very ill. The people around him were anxious, but they were clueless about what to do and had no choice but to scream for help.

Seeing this, Fade immediately walked over and yelled, "Please let me through, I'm a doctor."

Upon hearing the word "doctor", the crowd immediately got out of the way. However, when they noticed his age and his attire, everyone started to feel a bit suspicious.

Fade ignored the suspicious looks around him and bent down to grab the elder's wrist. Upon feeling his pulse, he immediately found out that the elder was suffering from heart complications. With that, he grabbed a silver needle from his backpack and unbuttoned the elder's shirt to insert the needle in.

Next to the the old man was a man in his fifties or sixties who looked like a butler.

When he saw Fade preparing to stick the needle into the old man, he froze and stopped Fade without thinking, "What do you think you're trying to do?"

"I'm curing this man, that's what I'm doing!" Fade roared back at him.



"Are you really a doctor?" The butler remained skeptical.

"If I don't give him acupuncture treatment, this old man is going to die. Now, do you still want to continue arguing with me?" Fade shot back with a sense of urgency.

Seeing the elder writhing in agony, the butler could only nod to Fade and stepped back.

Fade stuck the needle into the elder's chest and started directing his inner spiritual energy from the needle into the old man's body. After circulating it around the body, he concentrated the flow of energy around the old man's chest area to protect his heart.

A few minutes later, the elder's complexion returned to normal and he was helped up by the butler. With a grateful expression, he cupped his hands together and said to Fade, "Thank you very much for saving my life, doctor. I'm very grateful."

The butler was also apologetic and hurriedly said, "Doctor, I am sorry for what I did to you just now..."

Fade dismissed them with a wave of his hand and a kind smile on his face as he comforted, "It's alright, it's nothing much."

The smile on the elder's face broadened when he saw Fade's gentle demeanor and started to chat with him, "Doctor, are you also heading to the Cloud Clan to obtain medicine?"



"Sort of, I have some business there to deal with." Fade replied before telling the elder, "Sir, you are too polite. My name is Fade Chen but you can call me Fade."

"Fade!" The elder tried calling out before introducing himself, "My surname is Liu. Fade, if you don't mind, you call me Mr. Liu."

As soon as he finished saying that, Mr. Liu continued to asked, "Fade, what happened to me just now?"

Fade Chen explained, "Mr. Liu, you fainted because the mountain climbing activity was too vigorous for you. As a result, your heart couldn't take the pressure which led to an acute cardiac arrest. I helped you to unblock the clotted arteries and also guided your inner spiritual energy flow through acupuncture, so you're fine now."



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"Ah, I am getting old. I heard that the Cloud Clan was holding a prayer ceremony, that's why I hurried up here. But I guess I was a little too anxious. Who would've thought that I almost died here. If it weren't for you, Fade, I would probably really meet my end here!" Mr. Liu sighed.

Fade Chen took out a pen and a piece of paper and wrote down a prescription before handing it over to Mr. Liu. He advised, "You are old and your body conditions are not comparable to that of the younger generation. Here, take this prescription and remember to orally take the medicine once a day to ensure you're fit as a fiddle."

Mr. Liu took the prescription and carefully put it away. He said, "Thank you, Fade. You treated me and gave me a prescription, I really don't know how to thank you enough."

Fade smiled and said, "Mr. Liu, you're too polite. It really is just a small matter."

The two were still chatting away politely. Those around them noticed that even though Fade looked young, he had the skills as a professional doctor. Suddenly, everyone was gathering around him and asking, "Dr. Chen, my legs are a little numb. Can you examine it for me?"

Once someone took the lead, the rest of the people began to speak up.

"Dr. Chen, I always feel dizzy. Do you have any good prescriptions?"

"Dr. Chen, I've been married to my wife for five years, but we still can't conceive a child. Can you help me?"

"Dr. Chen, I've been having irregular menstruation periods recently. Can you take a look for me?"

.....

The small pavilion that was supposed to be a resting area suddenly became a consultation zone.

Since Fade was not in a hurry, he sat down and started treating the people in the pavilion. He took his time with each of them by checking their pulses and prescribing them appropriate medicine.

After the diagnosis, everyone smiled and expressed their utmost gratitude and respect to him.

The atmosphere in the pavilion warmed up and was filled to polite exchanges of thanks. All of a sudden, a loud cry shook their air, "Finally! A place to rest! The road is so rocky that it's impossible for me to even drive my car! I'm so tired."

With that loud exclamation, the crowd saw three people walking towards the pavilion.

At the very front was a young man who looked 27 or



28. He had yellow hair and a pair of sunglasses on, evidently looking very fashionable.

Next to the man was a young woman wearing a wide-brimmed hat and a pair of sunglasses. The sunglasses covered half of her face, and her face could not be seen clearly. However, looking at the outline of her slender legs from her jeans, one could tell that she was a beautiful woman.

Behind them was a middle-aged man in his forties, who was muscular and had dagger-like eyes. He followed the young man closely just like a bodyguard.

The three of them walked to the pavilion and looked like they wanted to rest there. However, the pavilion was already full of people and there was no extra empty seats.

"Damn, there's nowhere to sit." The yellow-haired man frowned. His eyes swept over the crowd and finally fell on Fade who was dressed in ordinary clothes. He beckoned with one finger and demanded, "Kid, get up!"

After that, the yellow-haired man beckoned to the sunglassed lady with a flattering tone, "Winnie, come on, sit here."

The woman's voice was cold as she said distantly, "Jonathan Dai, I am not that close with you. Don't call me that."

The yellow-haired man smiled and did not take it seriously. When he turned his head and noticed that Fade didn't budge from his seat, he frowned and ordered once again, "Boy, I asked you to get up. Didn't you hear me?"

Fade glanced at him coldly and replied, "This is my seat. I don't have to give it to you."

The yellow-haired man sneered and took out a stack of banknotes. Taking out five of them, he threw them to Fade and proudly claimed, "Judging by your clothes, you must be as poor as a beggar. I'll give you 500 yuan in exchange for the seat."

Fade took one look at the money and sneered, "Is that all?"

"What did you say?" The yellow-haired man's tone visibly soured as he taunted, "You poor wretch, do you want to blackmail me?"

Fade took out several thick banknotes from his backpack and threw them beside him. He sneered in defiance, "Don't fake it if you don't have money."

The money in his backpack was given to him by Hubert Qian when he left Hanover City. Hubert was worried that it would be inconvenient for him if he didn't have cash, so he placed one million yuan in Fade's bag.

The yellow-haired man obviously did not expect that Fade was able to take out so much money since he



was dressed poorly. He was instantly wide-eyed and could only stare at the stack of money.

The rest of the people in the pavilion couldn't help but snicker.

The man suddenly felt a burst of anger as he glared at Fade and claimed, "Boy, how dare you talk to me like this? Do you know who I am?"

"Beats me! However, I'm not interested in knowing the name of a poor person like you." Fade Chen retorted sarcastically, causing the people around him to erupt in laughter.

The yellow-haired man flushed with anger and shot back spitefully, "Boy, let me tell you something. I'm a member of the Dai family from Long City's Dragonville. My father is Jasper Dai."

"Jasper Dai!"

Upon hearing this name, some people in the pavilion couldn't hold in their shock as their eyes widened and mouth gaped in surprise.

"Jasper Dai is one of the biggest shareholders in Long City's hospitality services, owning more than billions of yuan in assets. Could this guy be Jonathan Dai, the famous Master Dai of Long City?"

"Why would Master Dai be here, of all places he could choose to be? Could it be that he's also here to request for medicine?"

Jonathan felt proud when he heard the crowd's



discussion. He looked at Fade and shouted, "Kid, now that you know how I am, hurry up and give me that seat."

However, Fade just glanced at him coldly and chuckled, "Are you really so powerful? Well, I didn't hear anything about that. I just know that people are talking about how powerful your dad is. As for you..."

Hearing this, Jonathan's face darkened and he was about to lose his temper.

Right at this moment, someone turned to look at the lady behind Jonathan and couldn't help but ask, "If Master Dai is here, then the pretty lady in the hat should be ....."

Another person squinted as he looked up and down at the woman, before exclaiming in shock, "Wait a minute, I know who she is! This is Winnie Ho, a famous actress!"

As soon as her identity was recognized, the beautiful woman couldn't help but tremble and instinctively wanted to leave.

However, as a female celebrity with little stamina, she was already tired after walking so far on the mountain road. She tried taking a step forward but ended up losing the strength in her knees and fell on the ground.

Her knees hit the ground first and was badly scratched by the small rocks on the ground as blood





slowly flowed out of the wound. The lady scrunched her eyebrows as she gasped softly from the pain.

Upon seeing this, Jonathan's attention shifted away from anger and instead he rushed over to Winnie's side to ask in concern, "Winnie, are you alright? It looks like a serious wound, hurry and let's get it disinfected."

Instead of accepting his kindness, she shrank her body a little further away from him and said coldly, "It's alright, I can handle it myself. No need for you to interfere, Master Dai."



## Chapter 212

The rejection from Winnie Huo was a big slap to Jonathan Dai's self-esteem. When he turned his head and saw Fade's smiling face, he immediately simmered with anger.

He turned and shouted at the bodyguard-like man behind him, "Uncle Karson, throw this good-for-nothing out!"

Upon orders, the sturdy middle-aged bodyguard walked up to Fade grimly, cracking his fists as a sign of dominance. He stared at Fade Chen and threatened, "Boy, do you want me to do it, or do you want to get out on your own?"

Fade gave him a sidelong glance and said flatly, "I want you to get out of my way."

"Boy, what did you say?" The man warned ominously.

"Didn't you hear me? I asked you to get out of here!" Fade picked his ears and provoked, looking down at the man in scorn.

Such an expression immediately angered the bodyguard. He snorted heavily and lashed out fiercely, hitting the stone pillar next to Fade. The sturdy stone pillar cracked with a loud boom as an imprint of a palm appeared on its surface, and the



whole place trembled from the sheer magnitude of force.

Jonathan boasted, "Uncle Karson is my personal bodyguard with the skills of a late- Yellow Level martial artist. Fool, you're dead meat if you provoked him. Haha!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked.

After all, a late- Yellow Level martial artist was no ordinary person. Even to the rich, they were considered elitists in their field.

Instantly, the crowd could not help but worry for Fade's safety. Some of the older women who had chatted with him just now were secretly trying to convince him to apologize and just give way since one could not simply offend an expert at this level.

Fade knew that they meant well, but he still didn't get up. He said blandly, "Don't worry, I'll be fine."

Seeing this, the bodyguard snorted and mocked, "Boy, since you refuse to accept my goodwill and give up the seat, I'll not hold back."

As soon as he finished speaking, the bodyguard gave a war cry and threw himself at Fade, a savage look plastered on his face.

Fade narrowed his eyes and was about to fight back.

At this moment, the white-haired Mr. Liu shouted, "Stop!"

At the same time, Mr. Liu's butler rushed in front of Fade and blocked the attack.

No one expected this turn of events, and they all turned to look at the elder.

Jonathan was also briefly stunned. As his eyes fell on Mr. Liu, his attitude took a change as he greeted, "Mr. Liu, why are you here?"

Mr. Liu snorted and said, "I needed to see with my own eyes that you were bullying others."

Jonathan gulped and he scratched his head as he explained, "Mr. Liu, I'm not bullying others. I'm just ....."

He tried to look for an excuse when he noticed Winnie on the ground, and quickly covered it up, "Winnie was hurt, so I wanted to find a place for her to rest."

She immediately cleared it up by saying, "Jonathan Dai, don't drag me into your own business."

Jonathan couldn't help but feel awkward as he continued to think up excuses to explain his behaviour.

Mr. Liu snorted at his poor excuse and blatant lies, then turned towards Winnie and said, "Miss, you are injured. Fade is a doctor, you can let him take a look at your injury."

"He is a doctor?" Winnie looked towards Fade in disbelief.



The people around them, however, started to discuss among themselves heatedly.

"Young girl, you have to believe him. Dr. Chen's medical skills are exceptional!"

"Dr. Chen just saved Mr. Liu's life."

"Dr. Chen's medical skills are very outstanding."

.....

The crowd's claims left Winnie in hesitation. Finally, she limped over to Fade slowly and muttered softly, "Doctor Chen, can you help me?"

She wasn't in cahoots with Jonathan, and since she was asking politely, Fade naturally agreed to her request. He made way for her to sit down, and then reached for her long, slender legs, straightening them down on the ground.

Right after that, he used his fingers to gently trace a line on Winnie's jeans. After applying some force, her jeans were ripped apart and turned into a makeshift denim skirt. It barely managed to cover her thighs, and revealed her slender and fair legs.

Winnie's face reddened as she trembled slightly.

Fade noticed her reaction and explained, "If I don't get rid of the clothes, I won't be able to treat the wound properly."

Then, he twisted open a bottle of mineral water and said to her, "I'll clean your wound first. It may hurt a

little but please bear with it."

Winnie nodded and allowed him to place her hands on her thigh to hold her legs in place.

The minute water got in contact with her wound, she twitched in pain. As though he had already expected it, Fade strengthened his hold and held her legs firmly in place. Winnie could almost feel the strong throbbing of his heart on her legs through his clothes.

After cleansing the wound, Fade took out his silver needle and sterilized it under heat. Then, he pricked them around the wound on her knee to stop the bleeding.

In a while, Fade asked the onlookers to help him pick a few types of wild grass from the roadside. After smashing and mixing them together, he applied the paste onto the wound.

Finally, he looked up and smiled as a gesture of comfort at Winnie and said, "Wait for 15 minutes, and your knee will be like brand new."

Winnie was already convinced about Fade's skills after seeing his smooth precision and sharp decisions. She nodded with a sweet smile and thanked him, "Thank you, Dr. Chen."

Fade just waved his hand and said, "It's nothing. It's just a piece of cake."

"It's not a big deal for you, but it's a big deal for me."



Winnie said with a smile. Suddenly, a thought popped up in her head and she asked hesitantly, "Dr. Chen, will a scar be left?"

After all, she was an actress who was required to keep up appearances. A scar on her legs would definitely affect her career outlook.

Fade took a look at her legs and commented, "The herbs that have been collected have limited functions and may result in leaving a small scar behind."

"Ah..." Winnie was a little worried.

Fade noticed immediately added on, "You don't have to worry. I can make a new set of ointment to remove the scars without a trace once we head down the mountain to get sufficient herbs."

"Really?" Winnie's eyes glowed as she heard his words. "When will you head down the mountain then?"

"Um, well..." Fade thought for a moment and said, "Well, let's exchange contact numbers and I'll contact you after I head down."

"That's great! Thank you so much." Winnie smiled and exchanged her contact numbers with Fade.

The two of them went on chatting, as though they were long-lost friends who had just met. There weren't any signs that showed that they had just met.



When Jonathan saw this, he gritted his teeth in annoyance and looked at Fade in hatred.