



Chapter 213

Jonathan Dai had spent a lot of effort trying to pursue after this woman for the longest time but had failed to make any progress. Yet, some random guy managed to get close to Winnie Huo, even managing to feel up her legs. Jonathan was furious.

"Kid, move!" He yelled and ordered his bodyguard, "Uncle Karson, throw him out."

The bodyguard was already in a bad mood when he was stopped earlier. Certainly, he sneered and walked towards Fade menacingly.

Seeing this, Winnie's expression darkened and she immediately stood in front of Fade Chen, "Jonathan! What are you going to do?"

When Jonathan saw her protecting Fade, the anger in his heart burned even more furiously. He said threateningly, "Winnie, that guy took advantage of you. I can't sit by and do nothing. Let me teach him a lesson."

However, Winnie was angry and annoyed. She shouted back, "Jonathan, what are you talking about? Dr. Chen was just helping me with the treatment."

"Helping you with the treatment?" Jonathan scoffed, "A treatment that requires cutting off half of your

jeans? He even touched your legs!"

Winnie was so speechless with Jonathan but resisted the urge to slap him. She said angrily, "Jonathan, as I said, Dr. Chen was just helping me treat my wound. It's your thinking that's problematic if you're relating it to weird things like this."

"My thinking is problematic?" Jonathan roared. "Winnie, I'm trying to help you!"

Winnie retorted, "Stop trying to butt into this, it's my own business. Even if I was taken advantage of, it's still none of your business."

Jonathan was fuming when he heard this, his face turning scarlet as though someone had set it on fire. After all, the person he admired allowed a brat to touch her, but refused to accept him.

Such disgrace was unforgivable in his opinion. With a shaky voice, he ordered his bodyguard, "Uncle Karson, teach that guy a lesson."

The bodyguard complied as he flailed his meaty arms and walked towards Fade, a sinister smile plastered on his face.

Winnie was anxious, but she couldn't do anything about it.

Beside him, the Mr. Liu's expression was solemn as he looked at the situation. He shouted, "Jonathan, do you really want to fight in front of me?"

Jonathan glanced over at Mr. Liu with a somewhat



hesitant expression, but the anger he felt at the moment made it difficult for him to calm down. Finally, he made his decision and announced, "Mr. Liu, this matter has nothing to do with you. If you are really angry, I will come ask for your forgiveness after I return to Long City."

After he finished his sentence, he glared at Fade with a burning anger in his eyes, his teeth tightly gritted as he made up his mind to take action.

Mr. Liu was so furious that he was about to erupt with fury himself. He glanced at the butler beside him who was already preparing to stand up and defend Fade.

At that moment, Fade looked over at them with a smile. He gently waved his hand and said, "Mr. Liu, thank you for your kindness, but I can solve this matter by myself."

"Fade! But, he is at the late-Yellow Level..." Mr. Liu said with a worried expression as they were taken aback by Fade's bold remarks.

Of course, Fade noticed that the opponent's bodyguard, Uncle Karson, had the skills of a late-Yellow Level martial artist. Yet, Mr. Liu's butler was at the mid-Yellow Level only. If they went up against each other, Mr. Liu's butler wouldn't stand a chance, so Fade decided to take over the fight himself.

He dismissed their worries and repeated, "Don't worry, Mr. Liu. I can handle it."

While speaking, he had strolled in front of Winnie and blocked her from the conflict. Then, he looked at the bodyguard who was two meters away with a calm and confident expression.

Upon seeing Fade's confident demeanor, the bodyguard was stunned momentarily but quickly regained his composure and teased, "Boy, you really think you can kill me? You must be dreaming."

"Come at me if you can!" He let out a roar and charged at Fade, waving his giant fists that made Fade's look like marbles. He was prepared to kill him with one shot.

His fists looked like giant hammers swinging down on their target, ominous yet unstoppable as they were waved around in the air madly.

In such a situation, Winnie and Mr. Liu couldn't help looking worried, barely managing to stop themselves from rushing over.

In contrast, Jonathan stood aside with a smile on his face. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and snickered gleefully.

Just as the bodyguard's fist was about to land smack onto Fade's body, he retaliated by reaching out for the bodyguard's fist fearlessly.

Seeing this, Jonathan laughed loudly and taunted, "Haha, is this kid stupid? He actually wanted to stop Uncle Karson's fist. Does he have a death wish?"

Uncle Karson was also smiling victoriously upon seeing Fade's stupidity. He raised his fist higher and slammed it down with an even greater power.

Such a strong blow would definitely render the puny Fade dead. After all, he looked so weak that he would be blown over by a mere gust of wind.

Yet at the very last moment, Fade's slender hand reached out and managed to grab hold of the bodyguard's fist.

The bodyguard was infuriated as he continued to exert his strength, shouting, "Get out of my way!"

"Snap!"

With a crisp sound, Fade's palm managed to grab hold of his fist.

The bodyguard was startled. Obviously, he didn't expect Fade to catch his fist. He quickly continued to fight back by putting greater strength into his fist and blows in an attempt to break Fade's hand.

Yet, his expectations fell short as he found no matter how much strength he put in, Fade's palm would just not budge.

"What's going on? How is this guy able to withstand my blow?" The bodyguard was confused.

The people around were also stunned, and they didn't understand what was going on.

Jonathan could not help but frown as he yelled at

him, "Uncle Karson, don't show any mercy. Teach that kid a good lesson."

Uncle Karson clenched his teeth and tried his strength once more. His efforts proved to be futile as Fade's fist was still unfazed even if he put in all his strength. It was as though he was trying to push against a concrete wall instead of a person.

"How is this possible?" The bodyguard was both confused and surprised. He could even feel a tingling pain in his arm from the excessive strength that he was putting in.

At this crucial moment, Fade remarked lightly, "Are you done? If you are, it's my turn now."

"You..." The bodyguard was shocked, but before he could finish his sentence, he felt an unstoppable force spreading from Fade's arm to his whole body.

Eventually, his whole body was lifted up by Fade with just one hand, who grabbed onto him like an eagle holding its prey. There was no use trying to struggle free as Fade spun him in the air multiple times, then threw him out of the pavilion right out the ceiling. His body fell heavily on the mountain path and he staggered backwards until he finally hit the wall.

Witnessing this, the crowd fell silent as everyone was dumbfounded. It took only a few seconds for the crowd to erupt in discussion.

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Mr. Liu and Winnie Huo who were initially worried gave in to excitement after being momentarily shocked. They looked at Fade Chen with a proud smile on their faces.

"Fade, I didn't expect you to be so powerful. It seems that I had no need to stop him just now!" Mr. Liu smirked.

Winnie looked at him with admiration and praised, "Fade, I didn't expect that there was a strong fighter laying underneath those bones of yours!"

The crowd in the pavilion were also surprised at this moment.

"Dr. Chen, I didn't expect you to be a professional in both medicine and martial arts!"

"Dr. Chen, no, Master Chen, can you teach me a move or two?"

"Haha, someone just said that they were going to teach Dr. Chen a lesson, take that!"

The liveliness in the crowd was of stark contrast to Jonathan Dai, who had heard every single word they said. His proud smile was no longer anywhere to be seen, and instead he glared begrudgingly at Fade.

Fade felt his gaze and turned around to face him,

scoffing at him with a cold expression, "Why, are you still not convinced?"

Jonathan trembled violently and immediately ran out of the pavilion as though someone was after his life. He saw his bodyguard struggling to get up from the ground, and a menacingly look crossed his eyes. Then, he motioned to the bodyguard and the both of them quickly continued their journey uphill.

At the same time, his expression was contorted uglily as he mumbled, "Brat, how dare you take away my woman and make a fool out of me! Just you wait. As long as we arrive at the Cloud Clan, I'll get them to help me after presenting them with my gift. By then, I will have them teach you a lesson!"

Just the thought of that filled Jonathan with joy.

As for the bodyguard Uncle Karson, he wiped the blood from the corners of the mouth and staggered unsteadily after Jonathan.

The people in the pavilion gathered around Fade and started chatting away.

It was also time to remove the herbal paste from Winnie's knee. After washing the wound once again with water, it was visible that the blood had stopped flowing from the wound, and the skin was starting to grow back.

She stood up and tried treading on her injured leg, which to her surprise felt like normal. It was as

though she had never injured her leg at all, which threw Winnie into a frenzied joy. She threw herself into Fade's arms without thinking and kept on thanking him repeatedly.

The crowd burst into an uproar. Some people took photos, some wanted to get an autograph and some even wanted to post the photos on social media. Winnie was anxious about this but could only chuckle awkwardly.

After joking around for a while, everyone had had a good rest, so they set off one after another and continued to walk up the mountain.

Fade was not in a hurry. He slowed his pace down and chatted with everyone while walking uphill.

Mr. Liu and Winnie were obviously very interested in Fade. Mr. Liu asked about his hometown, his work, and other work-related questions, even vaguely hinting about recruiting him. However, after his refusal, Mr. Liu did not say anything more.

As for Winnie, she stuck herself around Fade and kept asking him if what he said was really effective in removing scars. Also, she wondered if he had any other herbs that could help with skin whitening or even weight loss.

Overall, she was befitting of an actress as she was extremely concerned about her personal beauty and image.

He could only attempt to pass off the questions with a smile. Eventually, he agreed to prepare something for her to help her deal with scars once he got back to Long City. He also agreed to prepare some herbs that could help with skin whitening and weight loss.

Winnie was overjoyed upon hearing this. Along the way, she held Fade's arm intimately and promised that if he had could contact her if he met with problems in Long City. If he was in trouble, he could just give them her name and she would try her best to help him in whatever way she could.

Just like this, the company along the way made the mountainous roads less difficult to climb.

As the sun began to set, they finally arrived at the peak of the mountain.

The sunset had dyed the mountains and trees around them with a pretty golden glow that slowly faded away as though it was bidding them farewell. Standing on top of the mountain, they felt as though they were on top of the world as they looked down and enjoyed the view from the peak.

Such an impressive scenery made people feel more calm and relaxed. Along with the freshness of the air at the peak of the mountain, the scent of elixir from the Cloud Clan floated faintly in the air and made everyone feel even more refreshed and comforted.

For a moment, everyone's eyes were shining as they looked at the majestic and exquisite gates to the

Cloud Clan.

The Cloud Clan, which had been hidden from sight for more than 20 years had definitely had their place renovated. The mountain gate and the buildings stood majestically and were obviously new and fresh, giving off a golden touch under the pretty sunset. In addition, fragrant sandalwood the size of an arm was burning silently in front of a bronze altar in front of the gates. Rising smoke rose from it along with the faint fragrance that wafted into one's nose. Taking a step into the clan's doors felt like stepping into heaven on earth.

Everyone swarmed towards the main gates in an instant, hoping to enter the Cloud Clan as soon as possible to pay their respects.

However, upon arriving at the gates, they noticed many people sitting cross-legged on the empty spots around the gate. They looked up, and saw several solemn-faced Cloud Clan disciples guarding the gates.

Everyone was astonished as questions started to flow in.

"What's going on? Why can't we go in?"

"Excuse me, can we enter?"

The disciple who guarded the door shook his head mechanically and reported strictly, "No, no one is allowed to enter now. Please wait outside."

The crowd burst into an uproar as everyone started to fly into a uproar of discontent.

"Why don't you let us in?"

"What's wrong with the Cloud Clan? They weren't like this to the public in the past, they used to be really enthusiastic in inviting outsiders into their clan."

"Yeah! It's already late, and if you don't let us in we'll have to stay in the mountain overnight. I didn't bring any camping equipment with me!"

"Is it because the Cloud Clan has been promoted to the Black level, so you're looking down on ordinary people like us?"

"No, the elders of the Cloud Clan have always been very kind. They won't treat us like this."

Some people did not believe it. They tried approaching the disciples and asking them about this, but was met with their cold and unkind replies, "We apologize, but this is the order of the elders of the Clan."

Although everyone was dissatisfied, they had already come this far. No one would be willing to climb down the mountain as it was also getting dark. Hence, they could only sit idly by the door and wait.

Fade and the others also sat down and started chatting. Some people were carrying food and water with them, so they ate and laughed away as if they

were having a picnic.

On the other hand, Jonathan and his bodyguard, Karson Mao, who had arrived earlier, were utterly dumbfounded. They had assumed they would be able to successfully enter the Cloud Clan and stay in one of their guest rooms, hence solving their needs for food and water. Therefore, they did not think of bring anything to eat with them, and had already finished the only two bottles of water that they brought up the mountain.

However, they did not expect that they would encounter such a problem here at the mountain peak. Not only were they were denied access, they were also hungry and thirsty.

As time went by, the sky began to darken.

Since it was the winter season, the cold winds blew unforgivingly and brought along a frost with them. The people on top of the mountain shivered uncontrollably as the chill hit their bones.

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Jonathan Dai was thirsty and hungry, barely holding in his tears from the sheer cold the wind brought.

He did not dare to break into the gates of Cloud Clan, and could only shout at his bodyguard, "Uncle Karson, quick, think of something! I want to go in now, or I'll freeze to death out here."

Karson Mao was also in a dilemma. Despite having a considerable amount of strength, he knew that he was no match for the Cloud Clan who was part of the Black Level Clan. It was impossible, but he still had to find a way to abide and fulfill Master Dai's wishes.

As he was racking his brains for a solution, his sight fell on a small hut a distance away from the gates. His eyes widened as a plan formed in his brain, and he exclaimed, "Master Dai, I have a plan."

"What plan?" Jonathan was eager to know.

"Master Dai, you will understand when you see it." Karson smiled as he stood up and walked towards the small hut.

The old hut was standing lonely at an abandoned site around the gates, and looked worn down from the rain and shine. Cobwebs decorated the corners of the house and traces of unidentified gunk could



be seen on the walls and the roof of the hut.

Karson marched forward confidently and swiped away the cobwebs that hung in front of the doorway. His gaze fell on a meter-high drum sitting in the middle of the hut, and he reached out to grab the drumsticks that were laying by the drum.

The guarding Cloud Clan disciples were puzzled upon seeing him, but their concerns changed to worry when they suddenly thought of something. They quickly rushed over and stopped him, asking, "Put down the drumsticks, what are you doing?"

Karson ignored them and took the drumsticks, smiling as he said, "I have heard rumors that the Cloud Clan has a special rule from long ago. Regardless whoever it is, one can beat this drum as long as they have a favour to ask from the Cloud Clan. After passing their trials, it is said that the clan will fulfill their request at all costs no matter what it is about."

"Such a tradition has not been abolished, has it?" he looked at the young disciples.

The disciples were momentarily taken aback before nodding their head in reply, "It's not abolished."

These rules were set by the Cloud Clan a long time ago and had been maintained as traditions through their 20 years of excellence back in the past. The clan elders and disciples were also very kind and would help whoever was in need as best as they

could. However, following Feather Gu's massacre and rebellion, their clan's reputation slowly died out from the public eye. Since then, the drum had not been beaten by anyone until today. If Karson had not brought it up, the young disciples themselves would've already forgotten that such a rule existed in the first place.

"Since there's nothing wrong, I can beat the drum now right?" Karson was just about to beat the drum.

The disciples didn't look good and they hurriedly stopped him, "It's fine if you beat the drum, but the trials have always been quite difficult to pass. Have you considered this thoroughly?"

"What kind of test is it?" Karson asked.

It had been years since someone had beaten the drum, so the disciples were also clueless to what the tests were about. One of them quickly turned back to report it to their elders.

Karson was not in a hurry, so he turned to the public and started explaining some Cloud Clan rules that he was aware of.

Instantly, everyone's interest was aroused. Many wanted to try for themselves or had their bodyguards standby to beat the drum later.

Some had already had their requests in mind to ask to the Cloud Clan after beating the drum. For instance, some wanted to ask for some precious

medicinal herbs, while some wanted to have the Cloud Clan take them in as disciples.

While everyone was still deep in their thoughts, the disciple that left just now returned with a cold look in his eyes. He glanced around at the crowd and announced, "The details of the trial will be to resist 100 attacks from 4 of the Cloud Clan's official disciples. If you are still standing after their attacks, we will acknowledge that you have passed."

As soon as he said this, four disciples dressed in green robes stood forward. They were evidently skilled and stood out from ordinary people.

Immediately, many people hesitated.

At this moment, one of the four disciples stood forward and declared, "Let me inform you in advance, two of us here are at the late-Yellow Level, while the other two are at the mid-Yellow Level. However, we are already close to reaching the late-Yellow Levels. If anyone here has confidence in taking the challenge, do step forward."

His words caused an uproar as many excited individuals turned pale and backed off from the trial.

Despite many of them hiring bodyguards who had some martial arts skills, they were at most at the mid-Yellow Level stages. To put them up against two mid-Yellow Level and two late-Yellow Level martial artists would be suicide. They wouldn't stand a chance at all.

Instantly, many retreated from the challenge with no other choice.

Karson was also hesitating whether or not he should pull out from the trial. However, Jonathan had other plans upon seeing the intimate exchange of words between Fade Chen and Winnie Huo. He couldn't hold in his anger and instructed, "Uncle Karson, you have to pass the test."

Karson took note of the instructions and nodded in compliance as he walked towards the four disciples. With the strength of a late- Yellow Level martial artist, he would probably be defeated quickly if he were to fight against these four disciples.

However, the details of the trial were only to remain standing after 100 moves, so he was pretty confident he could do it. After all, he had been stuck at the late-Yellow Level for several years. Adding on to his practical experiences fighting in real battles, he was sure that he had the skills to survive for 100 moves.

"I'm willing to take the test. Come at me!" He challenged the four disciples fearlessly. This sent the crowd into a mixture of envy and excitement.

Jonathan immediately felt prideful as he could feel the crowd's attention shifting towards him. He put his hands behind his back as though it was nothing to be worried about and said, "Uncle Karson, I'll be waiting for your good news."



He then turned to Fade and looked romantically into Winnie's eyes as he said, "Winnie, come with me after Uncle Karson passes the trial later! You're a celebrity, you can't stay here."

Winnie declined his invitation and said, "It's alright, I would rather stay here." After that, she turned away from him and stuck closer to Fade.

This was an insult to Jonathan as his expression soured. He glared at Fade and scowled, "Winnie, wasn't this guy trying to show off just now? Look at him now, he's not even trying to take the trial! He's just a coward and you shouldn't associate yourself with him."

"Jonathan, Fade is my friend. I won't allow you to insult him like this," Winnie refuted coldly.

Jonathan sneered, "Insult? I'm not in the wrong here. Uncle Karson is going to pass the trial soon, but how about him? Putting aside the question of whether he can pass the test or not, but he's not even taking a try at passing it! Tell me, if this is not the behaviour of a coward, what is?"

Fade overheard his remarks and sighed while shaking his head in disapproval. The only reason why he didn't try was because he felt that there was something fishy about the Cloud Clan forbidding outsiders to enter. They probably had their own concerns. He didn't expect that not giving the trial a try would actually make him look like a coward.



"Don't shake your head, you coward. You're not qualified to be with Winnie, let alone stand beside her." Jonathan taunted.

Fade retorted coolly, "I think you should stop commenting on me and instead worry about your bodyguard. I don't think he's going to last to the end of the trial."

"What a joke! Uncle Karson's strength is at the late-Yellow Level. Even if he doesn't win, he can surely survive a hundred moves. You are just weak, don't think that others are on the same level as you." Jonathan boasted proudly to Fade.

All of a sudden, a loud cry of pain could be heard. The crowd turned towards the voice and saw Uncle Karson whom Jonathan was so confident in winning flying backwards into the air. He fell to the ground right beside Jonathan, a trail of blood trickling from his mouth and his face as pale as a ghost.

Dead silence hung in the air.

Jonathan, who was initially full of pride and content was now utterly dumbfounded. He could say nothing but gawk at the scene, his face contorted uglily as he was forced to take back his words from just now.



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Everyone burst into laughter, and Jonathan Dai felt even more embarrassed.

At this moment, the four disciples of the Cloud Clan who had defeated Karson said coldly, "Is there anyone else who wants to beat the drum?"

Everyone's expression was frozen. They hurriedly lowered their heads and did not dare to make eye contact with any of the disciples. After all, even a late- Yellow Level martial artist like Karson Mao couldn't withstand 50 moves by the four of them. The rest of the crowd was too intimidated to try out.

Therefore, the whole crowd was deathly quiet for a while.

"If no one else is around, then we'll be leaving." The four disciples immediately turned around and prepared to leave.

Seeing as they were about to leave, Jonathan's eyes flashed with fury and deceit as he called out towards Fade Chen, "What are you laughing at? Even if Uncle Karson has failed, at least he tried. As for you, you're a coward for not even trying. You don't have the right to laugh."

Fade was utterly speechless at how dumb Jonathan was. He turned away and ignored his words

completely.

However, Jonathan continued to mock him as he grew bolder and prouder, "If you don't have the guts, just admit it. You don't have to hide! Admit that you're a coward and stop pretending that you're not one, it's disgraceful."

"A person like you isn't qualified to stay with Winnie at all. Get out of here!"

Winnie Huo couldn't bear to listen any longer. Her expression grew stern and she retorted sharply, "Jonathan, are you finished? Fade clearly is trying to avoid arguing with you, yet you're trying to pick a fight? Everyone had seen the outcome of what happened when your bodyguard was fighting with Fade. Do you really think you're qualified to insult him?"

Jonathan didn't expect Winnie to defend Fade like this, and his expression fell. He wanted to refute her words, but many people witnessed Karson losing to Fade just now. He had no way of talking his way out.

Therefore, he could only attempt to make up an excuse on the spot, "Uncle Karson only lost the fight just now because he had his guard down. His lost doesn't count."

"Plus, you said that he's powerful right? In that case, he should go and take on the trial, but he isn't! An empty tin can makes the most noise, just face it. He's a pitiful coward." Jonathan forced his insults on

Fade.

Winnie's face reddened in anger, and she was going to refute his words.

At this moment, Fade stood up and grabbed hold of her hand, motioning her to stop by shaking his head.

When Jonathan saw this, he sneered and said, "Don't just shake your head. If you don't dare to try, just admit it. Don't pretend to hide behind a woman, you puny coward!"

Fade's eyes flashed with fury and it was clear that he was now very pissed off. He glared long at Jonathan and finally spoke in an ominous tone, "I really didn't want to waste my time with a piece of trash like you, but you've been testing my patience all this time."

"Me? Trash? Do you even know..." Jonathan shouted back in defiance.

Fade slapped him smack across the face and scoffed at him, "Shut up!"

"You hit me..." Jonathan clasped his now swollen cheek and complained loudly.

Fade replied with another slapped that evened out the other side of his face, leaving both his cheeks swollen. Then, he repeated himself again coldly, "I told you to shut up. Do you hear me?"

Fade's deadly gaze and the burning pain on his face finally reminded Jonathan of innate fear. He shut his mouth tightly and did not dare to speak anymore.



The four disciples noticed the brawl and frowned before shouting at them, "If you guys are here for medicinal treatment, we'll let you in automatically when the time is here. Don't try anything funny now, or else....."

Fade waved at them and interrupted them to say, "No need to continue threatening."

"What do you mean?" The faces of the four disciples darkened and they looked a little unhappy. After all, they were the official disciples of Cloud Clan. Everyone else who came for medicinal treatment were polite and respectful towards them, except for this guy.

Fade strode straight into the hut, grabbed the drumsticks and pounded the drum twice. Then he walked up to the four disciples and said, "I'll take on the trial. Can we start now?"

Everyone including the four disciples were dumbfounded by Fade and looked at him in disbelief.

"Are you sure?" The four disciples looked at him uneasily. This guy was making them look bad.

The crowd immediately started chattering with excitement.

Some people who had seen Fade defeat Karson just now cheered for him with utter belief and confidence.



Other people who had not seen it, naturally did not believe in him. Some shook their heads and some sighed. They all looked at Fade as if he was a fool looking for his early demise.

As for Jonathan, there was a look of resentment on his swollen face. He muttered to himself, "You'd better be given a lesson by the Cloud Clan disciples. See if you'll be able to fake it then!"

At this moment, Fade nodded to the four disciples and said, "I'm sure. Let's start now!"

"Okay then, start!" The four disciples shouted, then quickly separated and surrounded him from all four directions. Then, they launched their attacks together at him.

It went without saying that the four of them had close to perfect cooperation, leaving no room or time between attacks. If any ordinary martial artist was up against them, they would probably be overwhelmed by the attacks and quickly lose their ability to keep up. Needless to say, they were formidable opponents indeed.

However, Fade was different. In the face of consecutive attacks, he had no intention to stay on the defense. Instead, he decided to go on the offense and started off by directing a blow towards one of the disciples.

"Too late!" The disciple sneered and launched a punch at Fade's waist.

However, he remained calm and countered the attack with his palm. At the same time, he said lightly, "First move!"

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help wondering what he meant.

Jonathan snickered as he commented, "What does he even mean? He doesn't even know if he can take all those blows but he's counting the moves? Ignorant."

Just as he was about to taunt further, the sound of something snapping could be heard. Fade's palm had landed straight on the disciple's chest and the disciple was thrown backwards. He fell on the ground groaning and couldn't get back up.

Quickly after, Fade used the momentum from his palm to turn around and face another disciple. He launched another punch while announcing, "Second move!"

With another sound, the disciple was sent hurtling backwards, and fell to the ground with a wail.

He did the same for the other two disciples and sent them flying backwards. Both of them fell to the ground and struggled to get up without avail.

At the same time, Fade announced calmly, "Third move, fourth move. Done!"

Everyone was stunned and looked at Fade in shock. They couldn't believe that he had defeated four

Cloud Clan disciples so easily.

Now, everyone finally realized what Fade was counting. He wasn't counting the number of moves he had to resist that were left, but instead referred to the moves that the opponents could take.

Four people, and only four moves was used!

They were all defeated with a single move.

Such amazing strength left everyone in awe. Even the Cloud Clan disciples looked at Fade with disbelief and a tinge of admiration.

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Fade Chen looked at the inner disciples and asked politely, "Now, can I make my request?"

The four disciples knew that he had shown mercy on them as their injuries were all external ones. Now that they managed to get up, they knew that they weren't hurt very badly. After exchanging blows with Fade, they were all aware of the large gap in skills that they had with him. If he was serious, they would probably be left with more than just internal injuries.

Therefore, they were extremely respectful towards Fade. They bowed politely and replied, "Of course, Mr. Chen, what is your request?"

Seeing this, the people who were waiting for medicinal treatment were envious and hopeful. They had their gazes fixed on Fade.

Some people even shouted out in anticipation, "Mr. Chen, I'm willing to pay one million yuan. Can you help me fulfill my wish? I hope that the Cloud Clan can..."

Before he could finish speaking, a rich man butted in and said. "Only one million yuan? You can't do anything with that amount! Mr. Chen, I'll pay you five million, help me instead!"

"Mr. Chen, my wish is to get medicine for my sick



mother, please help me. I'll pay six million yuan."

"I'll pay ten million yuan. I just want to join the Cloud Clan."

The place was immediately turned into an auction house. As many who came to the Cloud Clan were billionaires trying to obtain rare medicines, they started to offer Fade heaps of money just to buy the right to his wish.

The Cloud Clan disciples disapproved of what was going on. However, there was no rule that forbade them from doing so, so they could only quietly watch from the sidelines.

In the meantime, the auction for Fade's wish was getting more intense, with the bidding price reaching a staggering amount of 40 million yuan.

At this price, it was already very difficult for any normal rich person. The people who were left fighting over the wish were the richest of the rich.

Among them was a fat and wealthy man who had been bidding from the beginning. At this moment, he clenched his teeth and made his bid, "50 million, I'll pay 50 million yuan."

Hearing his decision, a middle-aged man in glasses who was trying to outbid him shook his head and gave up.

The fat man's face lit up with joy as he thought he had won over the rights to Fade's wish. He looked at

Fade and said, "Mr. Chen, I..."

Yet, he was suddenly interrupted by a female who said, "Sixty million, I'll bid sixty million."

Everyone was stunned and looked in the direction of the voice. A young, short-haired woman walked towards them slowly with a smile, and behind her was an elder dressed in a traditional Chinese robe. Evidently, they were here to request for medicinal treatment too.

The fat rich man could already see his wish getting granted, so he was infuriated upon being interrupted by the woman. He turned towards her and offered again, "Sixty five million yuan, I'll pay sixty five million yuan. Little girl, do you really want to bid with me? I'm the boss of Long City's Eternity Real Estate Company."

Eternity Real Estate was a well-known real estate firm in Long City with assets amounting to tens of billions. After he revealed his identity, the people who were listening knew that even if they had continued bidding, they would never be a match for him.

Yet, the short-woman looked scornful as she claimed, "I've never heard of Eternity Real Estate before."

"You..." The fat boss was angry, his face turning scarlet from the humiliation.

"I offer one hundred million yuan!" The short-haired woman continued to bid and continued to mock the fat man. "I bid one hundred million yuan, do you still want to continue to bid?"

He gritted his teeth in annoyance and glared at her. A while later, he shook with rage and spat out difficultly, "I'll pay a hundred million and..."

Before he could finish, the short-haired woman brushed back her hair coolly and smiled as she introduced, "By the way fattie, I forgot to introduce myself. I'm Sasha Li from Peony River."

"Sasha Li, Peony River..." The fat man repeated her words as they sounded quite familiar.

Out of the blue, the man recalled something and his eyes widened in shock. He turned to the woman and trembled in disbelief as he said, "Your surname is Li and you're from Peony River.... Are you from Peony River's Li family, ranked the richest family out of all Chinese billionaires?"

The short-haired woman chuckled and agreed, "It seems that you're not as dumb as I thought you'd be."

As she didn't refute the man's words, her identity was now clear to the public. Instantly, everyone looked at her with a mixture of shock and sheer envy.

The Li family of Peony River started their legacy

from the head of the family at that time, Fenrir Li. He created a huge business empire for the family from scratch, and since then dominated the rankings for the richest Chinese in the area for more than 20 years. Their businesses have franchises all over the world, and were considered one of the richest people on earth. Trying to compare wealth and assets with them were like trying to compare the sizes between an elephant and an ant.

For a moment, everyone gawked at Sasha with a tinge of respect and fear in their eyes, some even stepping backwards automatically.

Even Jonathan who was extremely arrogant just now had fallen silent. He kept his head down and took a few steps back, not daring to make eye contact with her.

Sasha seemed to enjoy being the center of attention. With a faint smile hung loosely on her face, she walked proudly in front of Fade and commanded, "My wish is to request Donovan Zhuo of the Cloud Clan to come with me to the Li family of Peony River. Now, go make the request!"

After that, she took out a cheque and handed it over to Fade condescendingly.

Fade looked closely at this woman named Sasha. She was quite pretty and had luxurious clothes and accessories on her. They managed to complement her beauty very well, making her look like a goddess

from heaven.

However, she had a haughty and supercilious look in her eyes as if everything was under her control. This disgusted Fade.

People were allowed to be prideful but not arrogant, especially when they were trying to ask someone for a favour.

Therefore, Fade did not accept Sasha's cheque and instead said, "I don't think I have mentioned that I was going to sell my wish. I'm sorry but I can't accept this."

Sasha glared at him and frowned, "It seems you want more money. Just name your price."

Fade repeated himself once again, "Miss Li, it seems you don't understand what I'm trying to say. I've already said it once and I'll say it again, my wish is not for sale!"

"Not for sale?" Sasha scoffed with disdain, "From my point of view, there are only things that are affordable and not affordable. I have always been able to get my hands on whatever I want. Now, tell me how much you want."

"Oh really?" Fade remarked, "Since Miss Li insists, wouldn't it be better if you just directly bought your wish from the Cloud Clan instead of me here?"

"You..." Sasha was taken aback as her request was turned down and was fuming with anger.

She did try to bribe Donovan Zhuo of the Cloud Clan, but her efforts proved fruitless. Hence, she came here in person in order to think of a way to get him to come with her back to the Li family in order to help cure her grandfather. She thought she was lucky when Fade managed to pass the trial and obtain a chance to make a request.