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## Chapter 1821

Soon after that, Fade immediately took Heidey and Gorvyn away, signalling them to stay quiet.

As soon as the baptism had ended, the entire valley seemed to be more still. Everyone became quieter as if they were robots lining up for food and reciting sutras in an orderly manner.

Without a doubt, this orderly manner seemed very chilling as if they had no emotions at all.

Just like that, another day passed and the day to officially open the secret area arrived. However, it was obviously conceived as the day to officially become the disciples of Dharma Dahnbar.

Everyone woke up early the next morning, took baths, and changed into new clothes. Soon after that, everyone walked along Namuchia Lake and started to advance into the abyss.

As Namuchia was a vast area, the group followed along the lake for about one hour before finally stopping in front of an old building.

Fade fixed his eyes on the building. It turned out to be an old temple. The entire temple was built of stones while the mottled marks on it showed the passing of time. The golden roof atop it was dazzling under the sunlight.

Dharma Dahnbar stopped before the temple and turned to the crowd. Then, he said with a stern expression, "I'll now bring you into our temple. This is a sacred place, so there will be no chatter and noise. Everyone is to obey these rules. Just obey and



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follow according to my orders. If you disobey, your acceptance into this apprenticeship will be cancelled, understood?"

"Understood!" Everyone answered in unison.

Dharma Dahnbar nodded and immediately waved his hand. "Everyone, line up. Let's go in!" He said.

Everyone soon entered the building with the Tsochin leading the line.

Dharma Dahnbar deliberately paused for a moment and came to Fade. "You'll temporarily move with everyone else. When the time comes, my master, Tulku Kahmul, will appear and then you'll pledge your loyalty, got it?"

"I understand!" Fade nodded and followed the group as they entered the temple.

Upon entering the temple, he couldn't help but sense darkness falling upon him. This caused him to require a few seconds to adjust himself.

The temple didn't appear to be big from the outside. However, as soon as they entered it, they realized that the interior was much larger than expected. Even if hundreds of people were to stand there, it still made it seem empty.

"Parts of this temple must be underground," Fade thought to himself as he saw this.

Soon after that, he quietly observed the surroundings around the temple.

A huge Buddha statue and colors of red, white, and gold were painted everywhere. The air was filled with the smell of joss sticks which caused a thick and misty environment.

After passing through the main hall that was filled with statues of Buddha, they continued to walk deeper into the temple. Soon, they finally entered a room that was completely closed and had no windows.

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As soon as they entered the room, Fade sensed a strange feeling. An uncomfortable feeling rose in his heart.

There wasn't much light in the room while a prayer wheel was located on the left side of the wall in the room. The golden-colored paint above the room was very mottled. There even seemed to be traces of red amidst the fragments as if they were fresh blood stains.

There was an exquisite painting with drawings of the different types of Buddhas on the right wall.

Finally, there was a one-meter tall altar by the front. The top of the altar laid many types of devices including flutes and rice bowls made out of bones.

Everyone looked curiously at the items around them.

"These paintings are exquisite!" Heidey couldn't help but say.

Gorvyn looked over to the paintings on the left side of the wall. "These are Thang-ga paintings. They're all very beautiful and striking," he said in a proud manner.

"Thang-ga paintings! I've previously seen them on the internet. During ancient times, high-ranked monks would use the skins of people to make them. Wouldn't this be..." Heidey said.

She said casually and didn't find anything wrong. However, Fade's heart couldn't help but sink as soon as he heard this. He stared at the Thang-ga paintings and reached out and touched them.

As soon as he touched them, Fade's eyes immediately turned cold. The materials of these Thang-ga paintings were really similar to human skin.

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"These people..." A chill ran through his heart.

Gorvyn smiled and said to Heidey, "Heidey, what are you talking about? Thang-ga paintings only existed a long time ago. We're now in the modern times. Why would the high-ranked monks do these kinds of things?"

"You're right. I'm just saying," she replied.

At that moment, Dharma Dahnbar entered the room. Fade immediately eyed the both of them, instructing them to keep quiet.

Dharma Dahnbar instructed while a few Tsochins came forward to separate Fade and the others into four different groups. Then, they instructed them to stand at all four sides of the altar.

Soon after that, Dharma Dahnbar briefly meditated and finally nodded his head.

The Tsochins then instructed everyone to walk towards the altar and stand on it.

It immediately became very crowded when hundreds of people stood on the altar. At this moment, Fade thought about the sacrificial event and became even more cautious. Soon after that, he took Heidey and Gorvyn to stand at the side of the altar with a cold expression on his face.

Dharma Dahnbar once again recited a few more scriptures and spoke in a loud voice, "Now, we'll begin with the official ceremony for your apprenticeship acceptance. No matter what happens, do not step down from the altar. Otherwise, your apprenticeship will be cancelled, understood?"

"Understood!" The crowd shouted.

"Alright, that's good." Dharma Dahnbar nodded his head and instructed the crowd.

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Soon after that, each Tsochin took out a jug and poured it around the edges of the altar.

A yellow liquid flowed into the ditches surrounding the altar. As the crowd was questioning the substance, a loud pop was heard. At that moment, the liquid instantly caught fire and surrounded the altar.

It turned out that the liquid was oil.

With the light of the fire, the entire room lit up. Everyone could see the room much more clearly.

The prayer wheels and Thang-ga paintings on both sides of the wall seemed even more vibrant. They even seemed to really be alive under the light of the torches.

Fade was even more surprised when the white lines on the floor were put together to form a complicated picture.

At that moment, the flames burned the edges, and the picture became clearer.

Soon after that, Dharma Dahnbar waved his hands, and ten more monks in red robes with clay jars appeared as they walked in.

The clay jars contained sand of different colors.

All the monks stood by the four corners of the altar with sincere expressions. They poured the sand along the lines of the picture as if they were drawing.

Their movements were fast but accurate and a huge picture with different colors of sand was rapidly formed on the ground.

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## Chapter 1822

At the sight of such movements, the crowd could not help but show curiosity.

On the other hand, the fire around the altar started to burn vigorously. Some of the people started to feel uncomfortable and it started to get slightly chaotic.

Upon seeing this, Dharma Dahnbar shouted, "This is the test that all of you will need to go through. If you fail, there's no need to continue with the apprenticeship."

Upon hearing this, the commotion on the altar significantly subsided.

After all, everyone present was at least of the Yellow Level. Even though they were not as strong, most of them were still able to withstand the heat. Moreover, they were still on the path of wanting to be disciples of Dharma Dahnbar in their hearts. Hence, they knew that they needed to withstand this great trial in order to not lose this rare opportunity.

As they thought of this, Fade's expression turned even darker.

The actions of Dharma Dahnbar and the rest of the Tsochins seemingly became more suspicious as the worry in his heart grew. He was afraid that Dharma Motkha's words about the sacrifice were becoming true.

As soon as Fade was thinking, Heidey stared at the busy monks below. All of a sudden, she thought of something and said, "I know, I know something."

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"What do you know?" He asked.

She pointed at the sand painting below and said, "I know what they are doing."

"What are they doing?" Gorvyn couldn't help but ask.

She replied, "They're building the Mandala."

"The Mandala? What's that? It's obviously just a drawing. How are they going to build the Mandala?" Gorvyn asked in confusion.

Heidey explained, "Mandala is a term in Buddhist teachings. Legends say that it's a place in the skies where the gods live. According to Buddhist tradition, on a crucial day every year, different colored sand made from plants will be used to form living spaces for the gods, which is the Mandala."

"As soon as the Mandala is complete, the monks will then immediately destroy it. This is according to the Buddhist saying, 'to see the world with a grain of sand, to view the world for eternity', which represents being able to view the Zen of the gods and Buddhas," Heidey continued.

"Building it wasn't easy at all. Why would they immediately destroy it afterwards? What is the meaning of it then? Doing it for fun?" Gorvyn couldn't help but roll his eyes.

At that moment, Heidey's words suddenly made Fade think of something. He looked down at the formation of the Mandala with a trace of worry in his eyes.

At that moment, as Dharma Dahnbar sprinkled the last of the white sand. Cries of cheers followed as soon as the Mandala was done.

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With its completion, the monks abruptly waved each of their sleeves and jumped into the Mandala that was just finished. Then, they swept it all away with their might, causing the exquisite Mandala to disappear within seconds.

Such a scene made the people on the altar sigh in sorrow.

"What are they doing? It took them so much effort to draw it, but now it's ruined!"

"Was it just to waste their efforts?"

"I don't understand. What kind of ceremony is this?"

"Stop talking, it doesn't matter what ceremony is this as long as he accepts us as his disciples."

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At that moment, the monks who destroyed the Mandala, picked up the sand from the ground and sprinkled it directly onto the altar, hitting the crowds of people during the process.

Just before the crowd could react, another monk rushed over with several jars in his hands and began to pour them on the altar.

It would've been just fine if it was only sand. However, the entire altar was in havoc as they realized that they were now being sprinkled with oil.

As soon as the oil was sprinkled onto their bodies, the flames around the altar immediately caught up while several people started to suffer burns. Cries of pain and shouts were heard as they jumped off the altar in order to escape.

Upon seeing this commotion, the surrounding monks started to viciously push them back onto the altar.

At that moment, Dharma Dahnbar shouted, "Don't move. This is your entry test. If you pass the test, you'll be my disciples."



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These noblemen and women were pampered, but they weren't foolish at all. Moreover, they were beginning to be burnt by fire. Soon after that, they no longer trusted Dharma Dahnbar. One by one, they started to push each other out of the altar.

"He's going to burn us to death!" One of them yelled.

"People are burning, what do you mean entry test?"

"I don't want to be an apprentice anymore. I don't want to learn martial arts. I want to go back," someone followed.

"Get out of the way, I want to go back!" A fourth shouted.

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The scene suddenly became chaotic and Dharma Dahnbar's face was stricken. He personally blocked the people from running, pushing them back into the fire. "If you want to run, then die!" He said with a chilling voice.

Upon seeing this, Fade knew that he couldn't wait any longer. He shouted coldly and jumped off the altar with Gorvyn and Heidey.

Soon after that, a monk charged towards them. However, Fade just waved his hand and attacked the surrounding monks.

Upon seeing this, Dharma Dahnbar immediately went over and blocked Fade. "What are you doing? If you cause any trouble now, the opportunity of having Tulku Kahmul as your master will be gone. You'd better think it through," he said as he stood in front of Fade.

Fade snorted and looked at him. "Do you think I'm a fool? You're about to make us live sacrifices and you still want to talk about Tulku Kahmul?" He mocked.

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"Sacrifice? How did you hear about that?" Dharma Dahnbar's face darkened as he heard Fade's explanation.

Fade didn't conceal the truth and coldly said, "Both you and Tulku Kahmul went to great lengths just to open the secret area below Namuchia Lake in order to get the treasure. Am I right?"

"Who on earth are you? How do you know these things?" Dharma Dahnbar became even more furious by the second as he glared at Fade.

Upon seeing this, Fade was sure of the act of the live sacrifice. He snorted and immediately made a move without much explanation.

"You're courting death!" Dharma Dahnbar bellowed. He fumed as he charged towards Fade with an attack.

At that moment, a loud bang was heard and a group of people came running through. They were pushing and knocking over the wooden door.

The leader was none other than Dharma Motkha. "Save them and stop this massacre now," he commanded.

"Motkha, it's you!" It was obvious that Dharma Dahnbar and Dharma Motkha knew each other. As soon as their eyes met, hatred filled the exchange.

"Wake up, Dahnbar! You're doing something extremely vicious and inhumane. You can still stop this and save them," Dharma Motkha shouted.

"What a joke! My master and I are determined to retrieve the treasure at the bottom of the secret area. Whoever gets in our way must die!" Dharma Dahnbar shouted in return.

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At that moment, his eyes were red and his face was full of madness. He looked at Fade with murderous intent and fiercely attacked him. "Since you're with Motkha, then you'll have to die as well!" He shouted.

"I'm not the one who's going to die," Fade coldly snorted. He immediately struck out his palm to counter Dharma Dahnbar's attack.

Not long after, Dharma Dahnbar was flabbergasted as he spat a mouthful of blood. His body flew and hit the wall heavily as he slid down. "You, you're actually..."

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## Chapter 1823

Fade didn't pay any attention to Dharma Dahnbar. Instead, he directly looked at Dharma Motkha and said, "Save the people and stop the monks immediately!"

"Got it!" Dharma Motkha nodded his head. He immediately led his men towards Dharma Dhanbar's subordinates to attack them and save the victims.

Fade wanted to take action as well. At that moment, a swift voice suddenly rang. "You dare to ruin my long prepared meticulous plan? Do you think I'll just sit by and watch?" The voice sounded.

Upon following the sound, a monk who looked to be in his sixties or seventies, dressed in red, appeared in the middle of the room.

As soon as Fade saw him, he immediately knew who he was. "Tulku Kahmul!" He shouted.

"That's me!" Tulku Kahmul said as he nodded. He turned to Fade to seize him. "Dahnbar had previously mentioned you to me, saying you have an immense gift, and he even suggested I accept you as my disciple. I was even thinking about it till then," he said.

"However, I didn't expect you to be a traitor. You cooperated with Daebul and ruined my plans," Kahmul continued.

"I'll give you one last chance. Break away from Daebul and follow me. Then, I'll consider sparing your life," Kahmul said as he

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looked at him.

Fade spoke in a cold tone and said, "I'm not part of anyone's clan. I just don't want to see innocent people being entangled in your mess. If you continue with the sacrifice, I'll put a stop to this."

"Entangled in my mess?" Kahmul laughed. "I don't know if you're lying or if you've been brainwashed by Daebul. He's not as noble as you think. I can even say that what I'm doing now is what he intended to do as well," he continued.

"Kahmul, you're talking nonsense. How dare you slander my master? Our clans are completely incomparable," Motkha said. He couldn't help but be filled with anger and rage as he heard Tulku's accusation.

As soon as Tulku Kahmul waved his hand, some of his men rushed out and surrounded Dharma Motkha.

At that moment, Tulku Kahmul looked at Fade and said, "What did Daebul and Motkha tell you? They said that they were faithful to do good and wanted to stop my evil deeds. Tell me..."

"Enough!" Fade interrupted him. Then, he said coldly, "I'm not interested in who's good or who's evil between you and Tulku Daebul. All I can see is that you're sacrificing the lives of innocent people. I have to put an end to this."

"Really? Do you really think that you can stop me?" Tulku Kahmul snorted coldly. At that moment, a surge of energy erupted from his body and instantly enveloped the entire space, causing Fade to be pushed forward.

He snorted coldly as his body shook. A burst of positive energy broke out and immediately shattered Tulku Kahmul's energy bubble to pieces.

Upon seeing this, Tulku Kahmul was utterly shocked. "You're able to break my energy bubble. Have you reached the Heaven Level?" He asked in dismay.

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Without answering his question, Fade threw a punch at him.

Tulku Kahmul immediately blocked his attack. However, what caught him by surprise was that Fade was stronger than he thought. He trembled and staggered, causing him to move a few steps behind.

Upon seeing the current situation, shock was plastered all over Tulku Kahmul's face. "Pick up the pace. Perform the ceremony and open the secret area," he shouted as he lowered his face and increased his force.

In an instant, another group of people dressed in red robes surrounded the people rescued by Motkha. They immediately pushed the escapees back onto the altar.

All of a sudden, dreadful screams were heard in the room. Several people were ignited by the flames and their bodies were almost burnt to the core.

Fade's head turned as he saw the situation. His expression fell and immediately ran towards the altar to save the people.

However, Tulku Kahmul immediately rushed over and blocked his path. "You can't save them now. Retreat! As soon as the secret area opens, let's divide the treasure in half for you and me, what do you think?"

Tulku Kahmul offered an irresistible temptation. However, Fade didn't change his expression. Instead, he shouted, "Get out of the way!"

"You ungrateful pest. Since you don't know what's good and bad, then don't blame me for destroying you," Tulku Kahmul shouted sternly. His red robe curled in the wind and he threw an attack at Fade.

Upon seeing this, Fade's face darkened as he rushed forward.

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At that moment, he was like a roaring tank. He completely ignored Tulku Kahmul's defence and forcefully rushed forward.

In an instant, both sides clashed with each other for more than ten strokes.

Tulku Kahmul's face reddened, and his expression turned ugly. Fade's strength was completely beyond his expectation.

He, who was amidst the painstaking force from Fade, had entered the early stage of the Heaven Level ten years ago. He was completely unable to rival Fade as his strength was scarily immense. With each passing second, Tulku Kahmul was shaken up and could feel his inner organs tremble. He was no longer able to withstand the force as fresh blood oozed from his mouth.

"Speed it up! Hurry up!" Tulku Kahmul shouted aloud as he felt himself crumble.

At that moment, his subordinates went berserk and deranged as they picked up the young escapees and threw them onto the altar.

In an instant, screams and cries were heard. Heidey and Gorvyn were scared out of their wits and squatted on the ground with terror written all over their faces.

"Motkha, save them!" Fade shouted as he saw the scene unfold.

At the same time, he glared at Tulku Kahmul and gritted his teeth. "You deserve to die!"

At this moment, Tulku Kahmul was unable to speak at all. All he could do was run his positive energy and continued to block Fade's attack with all his might.

However, Fade's burst of positive energy was filled with rage, and it was horribly powerful. Clearly unable to withstand such force, Tulku Kahmul flew out of the way and landed heavily on the floor, spitting out mouthfuls of blood.

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After fending him off, Fade rushed to the altar and attacked the monks.

Soon after that, muffled groans sounded one after another. Those subordinates of Tulku Kahmul couldn't withstand Fade's raging temper as they were thrown off the altar, and they met with violent deaths.

As soon as he defeated those people, Fade quickly rescued the young men and women. Motkha also led a group of people and busily helped out.

Tulku Kahmul wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth as he stood up from the ground. As soon as he saw such a situation, he was instantly filled with anger and shouted, "No, no!"

At that moment, his eyes showed a trace of determination as he rushed towards Fade. "How dare you destroy my plan! You're done for!" He bellowed.

Upon seeing his determination, Fade snorted coldly, with a hint of chill in his eyes. "Do you really think that I wouldn't kill you?" He mocked.

Both sides collided with each other once again.

At this moment, Tulku Kahmul unexpectedly shouted aloud, "Daebul, I know you're here. The sacrificial ceremony is only one step away. There are only two people left. I'll stop him. Hurry up and move!"

These words instantly shocked Fade.

Motkha was also momentarily stunned. His face then showed his anger as he shouted, "Kahmul, you dare continue the slander of my master when you're near your death bed, you..."



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## Chapter 1824

Even before Dharma Motkha was finished, a burst of boundless energy came rushing through. A dark shadow suddenly appeared in the room.

The dark shadow that appeared seemed to be in his sixties or seventies. He wore a navy blue robe and had a thin face. He had long and narrow eyes that seemed to gleam.

"Master, you're here!" Dharma Motkha was instantly filled with delight. "Master, Mr. Chen has injured Tulku Kahmul. Please help..." He immediately said.

However, Dharma Motkha's master, Tulku Daebul, didn't pay any attention to his words at all. Instead, he rushed towards the men and women who were rescued by Fade.

Upon seeing this, Dharma Motkha was momentarily stunned and could not come back to his senses.

However, Fade's facial expressions drastically changed as he immediately thought of Tulku Kahmul's words. He quickly shouted, "Dharma Motkha, he's going to complete the sacrifice. Quickly! Stop him."

"That's my master. He wouldn't..." Dharma Motkha found Fade's words hard to believe.

However, at this moment, Tulku Daebul had already grabbed another two more people. He directly threw them onto the altar which was ablaze.

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Even before the both of them could scream, they were instantly swallowed up by the flames.

Fade immediately flew into a rage at such a situation. "Tulku Daebul, you're asking for death!" He shouted.

As he was speaking, he turned around and rushed towards Tulku Daebul.

Upon seeing this, Tulku Kahmul gritted his teeth and immediately rushed over to stop Fade. At the same time, he shouted to Tulku Daebul, "Daebul, we're almost done. Hurry up! Hurry up!"

Fade wanted to rush over. However, Tulku Kahmul was blocking his path and he couldn't help. He needed to get rid of him first.

Seeing that Tulku Daebul began to grab even more people once more, Fade hurriedly shouted, "Motkha, stop him!"

As soon as he heard Fade's scream, Dharma Motkha came back to his senses. He looked at Tulku Daebul with a look of disbelief and rushed over. "Master, why are you..." He asked

Tulku Daebul snorted coldly and said, "Go away. Don't mess up my plan."

"But these people are innocent..." Dharma Motkha tried to persuade him.

However, Tulku Daebul completely ignored him. With a wave of his hand, he struck Dharma Motkha and sent him flying. Then, he grabbed another two more people and threw them into the flames of the altar.

"No, don't kill me!"

"Brother Chen, help!"

Their cries and screams were heard as they were being thrown into the air.

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Upon hearing their cries, Fade's heart instantly skipped a beat. His eyes turned cold as he looked over. Tulku Daebul had apparently thrown Heidey and Gorvyn into the altar.

"No..." Fade shouted in anger as the positive energy from his body burst forth. He successfully shook Tulku Kahmul off and rushed towards the altar in hopes of saving Heidey and Gorvyn. 4

However, at that moment, Tulku Daebul snorted coldly and attacked Fade with a loud bang.

Fade waved his hand and sent out a wave of energy, shattering his attack.

However, this attack had delayed his rescue for them. Heidey and Gorvyn's bodies were already deep within the blaze.

"Ah! Ah!" They screamed.

Both of their screams were instantly swallowed up by the flames.

As soon as Fade rushed over and courageously jumped into the flames, only half of their bodies remained.

Heidey breathed her last as she looked at Fade. She struggled to open her mouth and said, "Brother Chen, I..."

Soon after that, she let out her last breath. Heidey's eyes glazed over and her body fell limp in Fade's arms.

He didn't say a word as he placed her body on the ground. Then, he stood up and rushed towards Tulku Kahmul and Tulku Daebul. His gaze was terrifyingly cold.

At that moment, the altar suddenly shook as a crack appeared in the middle of the altar.

Upon seeing this, both Tulkus were suddenly surprised and excited. "The secret area of Namachia Lake has opened," they exclaimed.



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"You killed Heidey and so many other innocent people," Fade said as he looked at both of them with cold eyes. 3

"This is the end of the matter. Mr. Chen, you can't turn back no matter how much you say. The secret area has opened. If you're willing to surrender, I'll give you a portion of..." Tulku Kahmul said.

"No, you'll die!" Fade said coldly.

Tulku Kahmul choked and his face darkened. "Mr. Chen, perhaps you really are stronger than me, but now, we have two Heaven Level martial artists. Do you really think that you'll definitely win?" He snorted coldly.

"You'll know it soon enough," Fade said coldly. His aura surged as he was filled with murderous intent.

Upon seeing this, Tulku Kahmul and Tulku Daebul rose to the occasion, emanating a strong will to fight.

Footsteps were sounded and another group of monks in red rushed in. All of them looked warily at Fade. They were obviously the followers of Tulku Kahmul.

At that moment, Tulku Daebul looked over to Dharma Motkha as he gradually stood up. "Motkha, get over here," he commanded.

At that moment, Motkha's face was full of surprise as it was difficult for him to accept what was actually happening. He looked at Tulku Daebul and said, "Master, you previously said that you wanted to stop Tulku Kahmul's plan, but now..."

Tulku Daebul barked coldly, "You don't need to question the decisions I make. You just need to follow them."


On the other hand, Tulku Kahmul smiled and said, "Motkha, you really are foolish! Do you really think that Tulku Daebul and I fought over justice and kindness throughout these years? Do you really think that he didn't want to get the treasures in the secret area?"

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"This fellow always had a greedy heart and was always putting up a righteous act. He was just waiting for me to first open it up and fight me for it. However, who knew that this Fade Chen would suddenly appear and ruin his plans. Thus, he couldn't help but come out of hiding," Tulku Khamul continued.

"Master, please tell me it's not true. I don't believe..." Dharma Motkha found it hard to believe as he turned to Tulku Daebul.

Tulku Daebul shouted coldly with a sunken face. "Motkha, I'll give you one last chance. You can either come over and continue to be my disciple or you can reject me and I'll kill you as the enemy," he warned.


Upon hearing this, Dharma Motkha's face showed emotions of shock and grief. He shook his head and said in distress, 'Master, I really didn't think that...' 

Seeing that Tulku Daebul's face had turned cruelly cold, Dharma Motkha lost his will to continue the remaining words.

He turned to Fade and said apologetically, "Mr. Chen, I'm really sorry. I made a terrible mistake by pulling you into their trap, I..."

"I'm too ashamed to live in this world!" Dharma Motkha spoke with a sad smile as he retrieved a dagger in his hand. Soon after that, he stabbed it into his heart with a fearsome look.

"This disciple of yours truly is much more upright than you," Tulku Khamul said and looked over to Tulku Daebul.

Tulku Daebul's face was as cold as ice. "Such a fool, choosing to die with such pity," he spoke with a cold snort. 

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## Chapter 1825

Just as Dharma Motkha's blade was about to pierce his heart, a wave of energy pushed the blade away.

He was stunned. He looked at Fade in surprise and said, "Mr. Chen, you..."

Fade looked at him and said, "You've been deceived in this matter as well. You're also a victim. You can't be blamed for this."

"But..." Dharma Motkha murmured as he still wanted to say something.

Fade interrupted him and said in a serious tone, "If you still want to avenge the dead, then stand up and follow me."

Dharma Motkha heard what he said, paused for a moment, and proceeded to walk towards him.

On the other hand, Tulku Daebul's eyes narrowed as he saw his actions. "Motkha, I've taught you martial arts, educated you for so many years, gotten you to a Normahan, and made you a Dharma-rajah. Is this how you repay me?" He shouted.

Dharma Motkha wanted to say something but chose not to. Instead, he just plainly shook his head.

However, Fade turned to the duo. "Are you ready to die?" He warned in a cold tone.

Upon hearing this, Tulku Daebul snorted coldly and said, "Young man, do you really think that you can beat me just because you've defeated that useless Kahmul? You'll only end up dead if you're up against me."

"Daebul, you..." Tulku Kahmul flared up as soon as he heard his words.

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Nonetheless, Tulku Daebul snorted and said, "I'll handle this. We'll talk about it as soon as you're healed."

Tulku Kahmul instantly fell silent. He took a step back and charged towards his subordinates. "Help me heal my wounds," he shouted.

In an instant, more than a dozen of his men took out a short blade and stabbed it into their hearts. Soon after that, fresh blood came gushing out.

Kahmul immediately breathed in the positive energy from the blood of his men's hearts. His pale face instantly healed before their eyes.

As for his subordinates, their faces quickly turned pale and their breaths were quickly extinguished. One by one, they gradually fell to the ground. However, these people didn't die with a face of surrender but with an energy of fiery spirits. "We're finally going to Heaven," they shouted.

"You're just a group of brainwashed puppets. All of you are hopeless," Fade thought to himself as he saw the scene. His expression darkened as he charged towards Tulku Kahmul.

Upon seeing this, Tulku Daebul snorted and retrieved a bone rod from his chest pocket. Then, he lifted it and waved it in the air.

In an instant, the prayer wheels on one side of the wall started to frantically spin. Streams of dark red energy quickly gathered around the bone rod in his hand.

At that moment, the Thang-ga paintings on the other wall also emitted strange black energy and gathered around the bone rod.

There was a skull on the top of the rod. With the gathering of the black mist, the eyes of the skull turned into a strange dark red color.

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At the end of this, upon following Tulku Daebul's movements, the skull shot out two beams of light from its eyes towards Fade.

As the light beams shot out, the entire space instantly dimmed. Shadows of ghosts and screaming cries of the dead immediately erupted in everyone's ears.

Dharma Motkha instantly felt unbearable as his face turned pale. The men and women who survived also couldn't take it and completely passed out.

With a sneer on his face, Tulku Daebul looked at Fade and said, "This temple had always been passed down for generations within my clan for more than two hundred years. The prayer wheels and Thang-ga paintings have accumulated thousands of cries and grievances over those years.."

"Two hundred years of resentment and a thousand souls. You'll be plunged into endless hell and will never be able to reincarnate," Tulku Daebul chuckled.

With a loud shout from him, the ghostly shadows came whizzing towards Fade.

Such a strike was extremely terrifying.

At that moment, he firmly stood his ground in a cold and stern manner. He had no intention of dodging the attack.

"Go to hell!" Tulku Daebul shouted with a ferocious look. He gritted his teeth as the breath of the ghosts was already in front of him.

Just then, Fade's eyes narrowed as he gently raised his right hand. Instantly, the room began to move despite the lack of wind.

The still raging flames around the altar instantly came to life. Lines of fiery dragons gathered around his palm.



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The fiery dragons danced around his palm. Fade's gaze was cold as he struck out at the ghosts in front of him. "The Nine Suns Flaming Skill is a skill that's able to dispel all evil and demons," Fade shouted.

"These innocent people died in these flames because of you. Now, I'll use the same flames to cleanse your sinful bodies."

In an instant, the fiery dragons danced wildly and attacked the ghostly shadows.

When those ghostly shadows were approached by the dragons, crackling noises of burning were instantly heard. At the same time, the dragons raced towards Tulku Daebul and surrounded him in scorching flames.

The jumping flames imitated the countless people who had previously been murdered by him.

"No..." Tulku Daebul screamed as he felt the horrible power of the flame. Then, he retreated in a hurry as he tried to avoid it.

However, the dragons quickly moved along with Fade's movements. They swept over and completely wrapped around Tulku Daebul.

He was shocked. While frantically circulating his positive energy to block Fade's fiery dragons, he simultaneously shouted, "Kahmul, are you done? Hurry up or we'll die."

At that moment, Tulku Kahmul was still absorbing the blood. He was trying to recover from his injuries and was shocked to see the fight unfold before his eyes.

He knew that Fade was powerful, but he didn't expect him to be this immensely powerful. He had pushed Tulku Daebul to the edge of his limits.

One must know that the strength of Tulku Daebul was already higher than that of Tulku Kahmul.

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Without much hesitation, he immediately joined the battle. He revealed a prayer flag and started to wave it.

All of a sudden, countless Dark Qi gushed out from the flag and wrapped around the fiery dragons.

These Dark Qi were icy cold. As they wrapped around the dragons, they held them down and rapidly extinguished the flames.

As the flames were extinguished, Tulku Daebul immediately rushed out from their grasp. His once exquisite, navy blue robe had suddenly become white and ashy. His expression was dark and he looked embarrassed.

"Attack him! Kill him!" He shouted with gritted teeth as he looked at Fade.

Tulku Kahmul nodded his head and waved his flag once more while rushing towards Fade.

At the same time, Tulku Daebul waved the bone rod once again as he aimed for another attack.

Both Tulkus simultaneously attacked together and the entire room was instantly engulfed in Dark Qi. Countless ghost shadows ran and leaped, causing the room to momentarily look like the pits of hell.

Hidden in the dark, the Tulkus attacked Fade from both sides of the room with chilling murderous eyes.

At that moment, Fade's surroundings were completely shrouded in black fog. It was almost impossible to capture the figures of both people.

However, he wasn't nervous at all. Instead, he released his positive energy, opened his mouth, and roared fiercely.

Waves of sound spread throughout the room, causing the black fog to dissipate. Soon after that, the sound waves rushed towards the Tulkus.

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## Chapter 1826

Neither one of them cared about Fade's long howl as they saw it as his struggle before death. Both of them simultaneously shouted and were prepared to charge out amidst the dark fog to deliver a fatal attack, "Attack!"

At this grave moment, the sound waves of that long howl pounded towards the both of them, flowing into their brains through their ears. Just like a hammer, the sound waves aggressively pounded into their heads.

In just the blink of an eye, both of them felt a wave of dizziness in their heads and their movements stopped involuntarily.

"The Blood Devil Ring has quite an effect," Fade thought to himself. His heart skipped a beat as he saw its effects unfold.

He had just used an attack called the Blood Devil Ring. It was a skill that was refined by him upon swallowing the Heaven Level Blood-clotting Bell Herb. It also possessed a rare mental shock wave attack.

This was an extremely brilliant move that was suitable for a similar situation where the enemy's whereabouts were unknown.

The shock only lasted for a short amount of time for both Heaven Level masters. Nonetheless, that was enough for Fade.

At that moment, he moved and threw an attack at Tulku Kahmul while he rushed towards Tulku Daebul.

Fade's resentment towards him was greater than that of Kahmul. It was because he had deceived him and killed Heidey.

As soon as both of them recovered from the shock caused by the Blood Devil Ring, Fade's attack had already arrived right before them.

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Tulku Kahmul immediately unleashed his positive energy, frantically trying to block Fade's palm attack.

As for Tulku Daebul, his expression turned hostile. He gritted his teeth as he charged head-on with Fade's frontal attack.

At that moment, he was attacking Fade with a risk of killing himself as well. He was at risk of damaging his internal organs and meridians as he forcibly exuded an energy that was beyond his own capabilities. This was all to kill Fade.

A rumbling burst of positive energy erupted, and with a terrifying aura, he charged towards Fade.

This attack was equivalent to a middle stage Heaven Level martial artist. However, with just one simple blow, this immense attack was immediately shattered; Fade remained unscathed, without a single scratch at all.

Such a scene was beyond Tulku Daebul's imagination. He was flabbergasted as he looked at Fade in astonishment. He was almost dumbfounded and couldn't comprehend the scene that unfolded before him.

"How is this possible? How could you... Your power, what level have you actually reached?" He asked in bewilderment.

"There's no need for a dead person to know of this," Fade said coldly, with a stern expression on his face.

As he was speaking, he angrily threw a heavy punch towards Tulku Daebul.

"Don't kill me. I can give you anything you want. I have plenty of money, treasures, and even rare martial arts books, you..." Tulku Daebul begged.

The temptation he offered was really persuasive. However, it had no effect on Fade at all. The raging fist had no sign of stopping as he continued to charge on.

"No, no please, don't kill me. I have many supporters who won't forgive you for this. You..." Tulku Daebul's eyes widened as he

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threatened him.

However, Fade paid no attention at all. Instead, he punched Tulku Daebul's chest with a terrifying strength.

A majestic power charged towards Tulku Daebul's body. It was a force so strong that it shattered his organs and bones. He spat out a mouthful of blood as his body flew across the room and hit a wall. Soon after that, he slid and landed onto a pile of bricks before he breathed his last.

A generation of Hotogtu, the well-known Tulku Daebul, had died just like that. This outcome was something that no one can ever imagine.

Everyone was stunned. However, Fade didn't stop in his tracks. He immediately turned and strode towards the remaining Tulku Kahmul.

At that very moment, Tulku Kahmul was full of fear. He couldn't escape as the only exit from the room was blocked by Fade. Hence, there was only one way left, which was the crack on the altar, the entrance to the secret area below Namuchia Lake.

Ignoring all the possible dangers ahead, he gritted his teeth and rushed towards the opening of the secret area.

Fade immediately followed him in without fear or hesitation.

As soon as he entered the secret area, he could feel his body falling at a high speed as darkness surrounded him. He rapidly adjusted his posture and immediately felt himself approaching the ground. Only then did his eyes slowly adjust to the light and he was able to roughly make out his surroundings.


This should be an underground cave as it was surrounded by mud and stones. The environment was damp and moist while one

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could even hear the sound of water dripping.

However, he wasn't in the mood to inspect the cave. Rather, he rushed towards the direction in which Tulku Kahmul had gone.

Tulku Kahmul was terrified as he witnessed Tulku Daebul getting killed with a single blow from Fade. Hence, he only ran for his dear life.

Even though he tried his best to escape, their distance gradually grew closer under Fade's pursuit. 

"Bang!"

With just a single strike, Fade had hit Tulku Kahmul, who was right in front of him.

Tulku Kahmul's body rocketed forward as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Only then did he lay on the floor with internal injuries.

At that moment, he couldn't care less about his injuries. He hurriedly got up from the ground and continued to run forward.

Fade continued to pursue him and gradually closed the distance between them. At the same time, he continuously unleashed his attacks time and time again.

Just like that, Tulku Kahmul's injuries worsened with each second. Their distance continued to grow closer as well. It was obviously clear that Fade had already caught up to him.

"Go to hell!" He shouted. The distance between him and Tulku Kahmul was already less than ten meters. Hence, he threw a punch, his expression icy cold.

The immense and terrifying power from the attack heavily hit Tulku Kahmul's back. It caused him to fly forward with a painful

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cry. He eventually landed on the ground, without any movement to be made at all.

"He's dead!" Fade thought to himself. He gradually slowed down and walked forward.

However, at this moment, there was a sudden movement. Tulku Kahmul, who was thought to be dead, leaped from the ground as Fade slowly approached him. With determination and hatred in his eyes, he launched a fatal attack towards him.

However, this fatal sneak attack of his was blocked by Fade's fast reaction.

Soon after, he amplified the strength of this attack as he kicked Tulku Kahmul, instantly shattering his bones and abdomen. It was so strong that he instantaneously died before landing on the ground.

Fade wiped the faint bloodstain on his left hand. He walked up to Tulku Kahmul's side and peered by his side. "His strength was indeed weaker than Daebul, yet he dared to flee and even put up a sneak attack on me. This was truly unexpected," he thought to himself. 

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## Chapter 1827

Soon, Fade finally discovered the real source of the incident.

There seemed to be an unswallowed medical herb in Tulku Kahmul's mouth.

Fade took a closer look and sniffed the herb. His eyes immediately brightened and he said, "Six Leaf Strength Condensation Herb."

"This herb was said to be an excellent medicine to treat damaged internal organs. That was the reason why he was able to preserve his life even after my attack," he thought to himself.

He sighed and immediately thought of something. He was puzzled and said, "With such excellent herbs in hand, why did he choose to use it under the circumstance of a losing battle, and not before?"

Just as doubt lingered in his heart, Dharma Motkha came over behind him with a lamp in hand. "Mr. Chen, are you alright?" He asked.

"I'm fine..." Fade was about to answer.

However, at that moment, Dharma Motkha shouted in shock. "Ah!" He yelled.

"What's wrong? Is there any danger?" Fade immediately became alert and asked aloud.

Dharma Motkha murmured as he trembled. "No, no, Mr. Chen, there's no danger. But the holy lake... This is the holy lake!" He



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exclaimed.

"What holy lake?" Fade's face was filled with doubt.

Dharma Motkha quickened his speed and walked over. He moved the lamp to the left and pointed towards that direction. "Mr. Chen, this is the Holy Lake, the real Holy Lake," he exclaimed with excitement.

As he spoke, he knelt down on the ground and placed both hands on the ground. His entire body bowed forward in a deep and profound worshipping manner.

Upon seeing this, Fade looked towards the direction of the lamp. He immediately realized that there was a pool of water as it gleamed and glowed under the light.

The area of the pool wasn't small. It was about two hundred square meters.

The lake was serene with a faint mist over it. The mist slowly wafted over and an immediate air of freshness came along with it. One could instantly become energetic. One couldn't help but feel the need to kowtow, followed by a feeling of immense worship.

"The lake!" Fade strode over with much curiosity and took a deep breath as the mist of the lake came over. In an instant, his face was filled with surprise and he said, "This... This is..."

He immediately rushed over and knelt by the side of the lake. He bent down, took a mouthful of water in his hands, and drank it.

His eyes brightened and he was filled with astonishment. "This lake has accumulated incomparably strong energy. The dispersal of the mist has spiritual energy, so that's why people will feel a state of peace," he said.

At that moment, Dharma Motkha had finished worshipping. Then, he frantically proceeded to the side of the lake with eyes filled

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with emotions.

Upon seeing this, Fade asked, "So tell me, what is this holy lake that you've mentioned?"

"Now, Mr. Chen, in our clan, there's a legend where they believed that Namuchia Lake is a sacred place where gods and spirits descend. It was also a highly worshiped and enshrined place by the public," Dharma Motkha explained.

"But there's also a legend where they said that the real holy lake is where gods descend from the sky, and water from the lake contains their power. One sip from it can cure all forms of sicknesses and diseases. If you drink more than that, you'll be reborn with natural superpowers and become a god yourself."

"Namuchia was seen as an extraordinary place. In reality, it's just a normal lake where the waters come from the highlands. It wasn't even holy. I remembered my master... Tulku Daebul used to say that the real holy lake truly exists. However, it was hidden in some place that nobody knew and no one was able to find it."

"However, I didn't expect that the real holy lake was under the Namuchia Lake after all," Dharma Motkha said excitedly.

Upon hearing this, Fade finally understood. The holy lake which contained spiritual energy must've been discovered by the others at the very beginning. As a result, myths and legends were formed as the people embarked on a path of spiritual devotion.

With only the effects of curing illnesses and having natural powers, this natural spring water with spiritual energy certainly contained many functions. With the exaggeration of the general public, it had naturally turned into a legendary folklore.

Although this lake couldn't actually turn one into a god, it could help replenish martial artists while enhancing their skills and body strength. Hence, for any martial artist, each drop in this lake was more precious than treasure.

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It was impossible for Fade to estimate the value of such a huge lake with so much water.

Not to mention that as a result of the immaculate energy flow, plenty of medical herbs were growing around it. It was also a value that none could comprehend.

The Six Leaf Strength Condensation Herb that Tulku Kahmul had just used must've been picked up from the ground by the lake at the very last moment. Hence, he must've bitten it to regain the strength to approach Fade with a sneak attack.

As he thought about this, Fade recalled the Nine-star Root that he wanted to find for his junior, Joey. He immediately moved to the side of the lake and started searching for it.

Not long after, his eyes lit up. He indeed found a small piece of Nine-star Root. It was even in mint condition as well. He immediately collected it and stashed it away.

Now, looking at the surrounding medical herbs and the misty vapors above the lake, he had an urge to collect everything for his own use.

However, he quickly suppressed the emotions in his heart. "Let's go back and resolve the situation above," he said to Dharma Motkha.

Both of them left the cave. As soon as they returned to the room, they once again closed the entrance to the secret area.

The situation in the room was a mess. There were burnt corpses, scattered body parts, splatters of fresh blood, and even splatters of vomit from the survivors who couldn't fathom the situation around them. The entire place was horrendous and had an extremely nauseating smell that lingered.

Fade requested Dharma Motkha to escort the remaining survivors out of the room. Channeling his positive energy, he shot out

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balls of flames to burn the room along with all the filth and corpses in it.

Back in the outside world, a breath of fresh air was bliss. The young nobles who survived had another chance at life. They sat paralyzed, panting heavily. Their eyes were filled with lingering fear as they looked back to the temple. It was as if everything that had happened was a terrible nightmare.

Fade used his positive energy to give them some relief. Soon after that, he requested Dharma Motkha to escort them to the valley for rest.

When Fade returned to the room, everything inside had been completely burned up and the whole room had turned to ashes, leaving only the bare altar.

He once again entered the secret area of the holy lake and explored it.

Soon, he made a surprising discovery. The lake with an immaculate amount of energy was not stagnant water. There was a small spring at the bottom of it.

The lake which contained spiritual energy was continuously gathering water from the mouth of the spring. It accumulated for many years, making it the lake it was now.

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## Chapter 1828

Fade used the lake water to replenish his lost energy as well as to heal several of his small wounds he had sustained during the battle.

Then, he looked at the huge lake and started to ponder.

The water in this lake has indeed plenty of benefits. However, he didn't have much use for it, especially when he had already reached the peak stage of the Heaven Level and had no lack of spiritual energy cultivation. What he truly lacked was an opportunity to comprehend and breakthrough.

Fade's friends and family were able to put this lake water to good use, but they probably wouldn't use much of it either. Then, what were they supposed to do with the rest of it?

He pondered and thought to himself, "There are now plenty of Chinese martial artists. Plus, with the major clans slowly entering the secular society, there'll definitely be a wave trend of martial arts practice within a short amount of time."

"With so many martial artists, there'll definitely be a high demand for resources for spiritual development. If I could package the water in this lake and sell it to the public, it would make quite a business," he thought to himself.

He carefully thought about his new idea. The more he thought about it, the more excited he became.

This lake was far too vast for common usage. If it was to be sold, not only would there be income, but it could also be used as an

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exchange for spiritual cultivation resources as well.

Fade currently didn't need much spiritual energy. However, medical herbs were quite useful to him such as the Nine-star Root, Ice Lotus, and many more.

The more he thought about it, the more reasonable the idea became. He impatiently ran out of the secret area and returned to the valley. He immediately called Lily and talked about the idea of opening a new company.

She speedily prepared the necessary formalities and files. The contents of it as well as the concrete plans were left empty as they couldn't be determined at the moment. Moreover, Lily was in Capital City, so naturally, it would be difficult to resolve.

All that was left was the company registration, rent, purchasing of properties, and the construction of the factory. All of it would be done locally. After all, it wasn't realistic to transport liquid. Furthermore, the spiritual energy would slowly dissipate and would be less valuable than anticipated when travelling long distance.

Therefore, the best solution was to build factories locally and use the lake's water to produce products before distributing them worldwide.

Furthermore, in Northern Jusberg, there was only one person whom Fade could trust. It was Dharma Motkha.

Therefore, Fade found him and told him about the idea of building a factory that required his assistance.

Dharma Motkha would naturally agree to his request. After all, Fade was his life saviour. Moreover, Fade single-handedly killed Tulku Daebul and Tulku Kahmul who were formidably strong, making it all the more difficult to reject his request.

Dharma Motkha himself didn't really know much about building factories or business-related matters.

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However, he indeed had many connections as an eminent Normanhan in his local clan as well as a Dharma-raja level martial artist. He even had respect from many locals.

With just a little bit of effort, Dharma Motkha settled the deals on the factories. Even the construction of the factory as well as the required procedures were all set.

As for the processing equipment for packaging, Fade didn't hesitate but waved his hand. More than a billion yuan were thrown out and the most advanced production line was delivered. It was immediately brought over to the factory and immediately began its work.

The skills needed for processing the spiritual energy in the water were very simple. They could even be packed in bottles and were immediately up for sale.

Therefore, the speed of the construction and production of the products was said to be quite fast.

Fade initially intended to fill up bottles of the lake water for sale. However, Lily personally flew to Northern Jusberg and gave another solution upon understanding the situation.

The plan was to divide the lake water into different levels for sale. For example, from the lowest to the highest in four different levels. There would be bronze, silver, gold, and diamond grades each separated by the concentration of spiritual energy in the lake water.

The highest grade, diamond, was the original lake water from the lake. The gold grade was after adding water, hence being five times more diluted. As for the silver and bronze grades, more water was added making them progressively more diluted.

It was even possible to create another special grade above diamond, which was condensed by spiritual energy.

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By using different grades to distinguish the water, sales were able to be stimulated as well.

After all, there may be many martial artists but everyone's consumption ability may differ. Besides, the skills of martial artists were divided into different levels according to the strength and power of the clans.

These levels were a symbol and sign for martial artists to distinguish themselves. It could even act as a motivation for them to improve as well as a means to flaunt to each other.

For example, if someone bought a bottle of silver grade water, they would be pleased with themselves. If his rival had obtained diamond-grade water, he would naturally boast about it in front of him.

With the idea of showing it off to others, it could also be another form of promotion.

Upon listening to Lily's strategy, Fade couldn't help but sigh. Being a professional in the field was indeed different. He, with his inflexible mind, could never think of this wonderful idea.

Of course, her way indeed made more sense. Hence, he agreed to follow this method of dividing it into sub-categories.

At the beginning stage of the production, she also mentioned the name of the product. Especially if it was being sold to martial artists, it couldn't simply be named 'Lake Water'.

After some thought, Fade settled with 'Sacred Water.' After all, this lake water was said to be the legendary sacred water of the local Zambustans. By naming it after the legend, it seemed much more natural. It also suited the belief that martial artists had towards spiritual herbs and the fantasy of spirituality.

He immediately named the new company "Sacred Water Company" in which the products were called Sacred Water. From the lowest level to the highest level, they were divided into four different grades: bronze, silver, gold, and diamond.



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In terms of pricing, from the lowest to the highest level, it will first be set respectively at 10,000 yuan, 100,000 yuan, 1 million yuan, and 10 million yuan.

Such a price was naturally expensive for ordinary people. However, for martial artists, it wasn't that pricey. After all, when Fade had casually asked for medicine and herbs, the price of each item ranged from 40 to 50 million yuan, or even over 100 million yuan.


As soon as the production of the products was confirmed, the next agenda to consider was the promotions and sales.

In terms of sales, it would be supported by Fade's large companies, which were Fei Enterprises Holdings Inc and Li Group. There wasn't much to worry about the channel of sales as it would be distributed through the borrowed channel of make-up and the Life Elixir Wine. Therefore, Sacred Water would then be distributed to all over the world.

Next, the next crucial agenda was about promotional efforts.

It was to address how Sacred Water would be known to the public. Spreading the word and informing everyone about Sacred Water was very beneficial and extremely useful to martial artists.

However, this wasn't an easy problem to solve. After all, such a valuable product to martial artists would be quite difficult to obtain television advertising, celebrity endorsements as well as traditional advertising.

Upon thinking for quite some time, Fade thought of a good idea. His idea was to spread the news by word of mouth through the young noblemen and women in the valley. 

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## Chapter 1829

Their initial purpose of coming from all over the world to Namuchia Lake was to obtain medical herbs. They even wanted to enhance their power and return to be accepted by their local clan.

If that was the case, Fade intended to give them each a bottle of Sacred Water to not only improve their body strength but to enhance their skills as well.

As soon as they return home, people by their side would definitely see the results and word would definitely start to spread.

After all, an infamous but unidentified herb from Namuchia had already attracted so many people from all over the world. They would even spend a fortune just to find one medical herb.

With Fade's Sacred Water having such an extraordinary effect, it would definitely attract the attention of many more people.

As soon as that happened, this Sacred Water of his would definitely blow up with another wave of news.

For example, a common boy from a small city had his strength increased by leaps and bounds after drinking Sacred Water. As soon as he was accepted by a Heaven level clan to be a disciple, he was ecstatic.

Another example was the genius from the Hsiao family who was abandoned because of his injuries and was rejected at a wedding. His wounds healed and his passion reignited after drinking Sacred Water; no one dared to bully him anymore.

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As soon as everything was confirmed, Sacred Water Company was immediately opened for business and the production for Sacred Water began.

As these young nobles started to head home, the name of Sacred Water would definitely begin to ring throughout the country.

As Fade realized that everything was right on track, he then started his trip to return home.

As for the operation of Sacred Water Company, Lily had already sent professionals to take over. Additionally, with the support of Dharma Motkha as a local esteemed individual, there wouldn't be much to worry about the regular operations.

Fade took the Nine-star Root to Capital City and properly blended the medicine for Joey. Then, he helped her with the internal healing of her wounds.

Soon after that, he returned to East Coast. As soon as the plane landed, he felt that the atmosphere here seemed to be slightly different. The number of martial artists at the airport had certainly increased alongside the number of foreigners.

"Could this be about the news of clans accepting disciples?" He pondered on the situation but didn't think too much about it. Instead, he immediately headed to the University of Technology East Coast.

As soon as Shinnie left East Coast University, she transferred over to the nearby University of Technology East Coast to continue her studies.

This time around, Fade seemed to have been away for quite a period. Now that he had returned, he was prepared to bring Shinnie and a few other close friends out for a meal. 

As compared with the fully-established University East Coast, the campus grounds of the University of Technology East Coast seemed to be smaller. However, the earnest academic atmosphere was indeed saturated. As he walked along the campus roads,

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there were many students with their noses in their books and they all seemed hardworking and eager.

Upon reaching the right building, Fade waited for the students to finish their classes.

After approximately fifteen minutes, the bell rang as the class ended. At that moment, students began to pour out into the hallway.

Fade's eyes searched the crowd but he couldn't find any trace of Shinnie.

"Why can't I see this girl? Is she being punished by her lecturer?" He thought to himself.

As he pondered about it, he waited for a few more minutes. Even when most of the students had already left, Shinnie had yet to be seen.

At that moment, Fade couldn't help but feel a little worried. "I called Shinnie in advance. She shouldn't have forgotten!" He thought to himself.

He then entered the building and started to search for her in each classroom.

After searching two floors, he went up to the third floor. As he was searching the classrooms, he heard a sharp scream coming from a girl. It was Shinnie.

His expression darkened, and he immediately increased his speed towards the source of the sound.

Shinnie was carrying her school bag as she stood at the entrance of the classroom at the end of the corridor. Her path was blocked by a tall, sturdy guy.

She screamed as the guy reached out to touch her hands. That's why she was heard by Fade.



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"Shinnie, times have changed. I can guarantee that I won't mistreat you if we're together," the guy said.

Shinnie was anxious. "Gellert, we're not suitable for each other, so stop following me," she demanded.

"Shinnie, don't find any more excuses. I think we're very suitable for each other. I like you and you're mine," Gellert responded.

"Gellert, it's impossible to force a relationship. If you keep acting like this, I'll call the police," she backed up and said.

Upon hearing this, his face darkened with a hint of anger. "Shinnie, do you think calling the police will work? They wouldn't dare lay a single finger on me," he snorted and said.

"I will tell you right now that I have my eyes on you. You'll definitely become mine. I'll definitely have you, no matter what happens," he gritted his teeth and said.

As he spoke, he leaned forward and was about to strike once again.

Upon seeing this, Shinnie's small body curled up in fear. "Gellert, stop messing around," she shouted.

"Mess around!" Gellert snorted and swore, "I'm going to mess you up today. Tonight, I'm going to have you. You're destined to be my woman."

"No, don't you dare. Once my Brother Chen returns, he'll definitely not forgive you for your acts," she shouted.

Upon hearing this, Gellert's face suddenly fell. He gritted his teeth and said, "You mean Fade. Let me remind you that things are not the same as before. The situation is completely different now. Even if he returns, I couldn't care less about him. Don't expect him to save you."

"You'd better be obedient to me!" He shouted with a smile. His big hands slowly reached out towards Shinnie's chest.

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She screamed loudly. However, there was no way for her to resist him.

His face was full of sneers as he was about to succeed.

"Get lost!" A cold voice shouted.

A thunder-like sound shook Gellert and made him tremble.

"Who's there..." He turned around and shouted.

However, just as he turned around, he was hit by a furious fist.

It was too late for him to dodge. He was hit hard and his whole face was dented like a piece of dough.

The sound of bones breaking and splatters of blood along with Gellert's groans of pain rang through the corridor.

"How dare you hit me? I'm Gellert, and my cousin is Eckhart. How dare you..." He roared.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Fade's face was cold. He looked down at him with an icy expression.

At that moment, Gellert finally saw the face before him. He was shocked and surprised. "Fade Chen, you're back," he stammered.

"Yes, I'm back and it seems like you didn't learn from your previous lesson. You really don't know how to act properly and once again you dare to harass Shinnie," Fade replied icily. He grabbed Gellert's throat, lifted him up, and directly held him out of the window by the side of the corridor.

Even if Gellert was a Black Level martial artist, he continued to tremble with fear as he hovered more than ten meters in the air.

"No, don't kill me, don't..." He begged.

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## Chapter 1830

Fade said chillingly with a stern look, " I gave you another chance but you didn't appreciate it, so technically, this was already meant to be."

"No, you can't kill me, you can't..." Gellert screamed madly.

"Why not?" Fade coldly snorted.

Gellert shouted, "Because my cousin is Eckhart Zuo and my cousin's master is Sanford Tuan!"

"Eckhart and Sanford can both be easily defeated. Do you think they'll be able to threaten me?" Fade coldly retorted.

Gellert quickly said, "It's different now. Eckhart has been chosen by the envoy of the Flying Dragon Clan. He'll soon be accepted as their disciple as well and Sanford will soon become the elder of the Flying Dragon Clan."

"They're now members of the Flying Dragon Clan. You can't touch them!"

"Flying Dragon Clan!" Fade momentarily thought about the name. Then he asked, "Tell me, what's going on with the Flying Dragon Clan?"

Gellert quickly gave a brief introduction.

Fade immediately understood. In reality, it was the same news of the clans entering the secular society that Jaguar mentioned before.

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The Flying Dragon Clan was an Earth Level clan and could also be deemed as one of the stronger clans out there. As they entered society this time around, they chose to recruit disciples from East Coast.

They even sent out an envoy to East Coast to pick out possible candidates about a month ago.

The Flying Dragon Clan was a magnificent Earth Level Clan that came to accept disciples. As soon as the news spread, plenty of families and elite masters who were previously hidden behind Fade's esteemed power, immediately rushed forward and registered themselves. It was as if they had seen their savior.

The envoy from the Flying Dragon Clan also wanted to rely on the local families to extend their power. Therefore, they accepted everyone.

With big families having such a strong clan as their patron, they certainly had their backs straightened. Many raised their eyebrows and exhaled a breath of air, putting Fade's warning to the back of their heads.

After all, no matter how powerful he was, he was just a Martial Arts Master in their eyes.

With an Earth Level Clan like the Flying Dragon Clan, simply pulling out ten experienced Martial Arts Masters was a very simple task.

With the Flying Dragon Clan as their support, they naturally need not be afraid of Fade.

Both Sanford and Eckhart had the same idea as well. Upon being connected with the Flying Dragon Clan, the warning from Fade was naturally thrown to the back of their minds. Gellert became rampant as well and repeatedly came to the university to harass Shinnie.

Upon hearing that, Fade's face turned dark and his expression grew cold.



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As soon as Gellert saw this, he quickly continued and said, "If you let me go, I'll return and talk to my cousin. They won't let the Flying Dragon Clan trouble you. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what my cousin will do..."

"Do you think a person from the Flying Dragon Clan can threaten me?" Fade retorted coldly.

Upon hearing this, Gellert was taken aback. His expression changed as he quivered, "They're an Earth Level clan. It's..."

Fade ignored his cry and slowly loosened the grip in his right hand. "I don't even care about a Heaven Level clan, let alone an Earth Level one."

As soon as he had finished speaking, he completely released his grip in his right hand. Gellert immediately let out a dreadful scream and fell directly from the third floor. A pool of blood gushed out with a loud bang.

He didn't even take a glance and turned to Shinnie. He held her in his arms and comforted her softly, "Shinnie, I'm back. You don't have to be afraid anymore."

After such an incident, he canceled his initial dinner plans. Instead, he took Shinnie on a simple dinner to comfort her after what had happened.

The next day, Fade immediately went over to Ernest Company without prior notice.

As soon as he entered the company, the atmosphere was terribly cold and unwelcoming. Such a big company only had a few staff members working. What was worse was that everyone was highly dispirited and looked dejected.

Upon seeing this, he couldn't help but frown. He came over to the front desk and knocked on the table. "You're supposed to be working. What are you doing?" He said towards the girl at the front desk who was watching her phone while snacking on some pumpkin seeds.

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The girl immediately kept her phone away as she was startled. She looked up at Fade and frowned, "Who are you to meddle in these things?"

His eyebrows knitted together upon seeing such an attitude. "Is this the attitude you're supposed to have during work hours?" He asked in a cold tone.

"Does my attitude have anything to do with you? You..." She immediately snapped in return.

Fade no longer wanted to argue with her. "You're fired, pack your things and leave now!" He demanded.

"Who are you? How could you fire me just like that? Who do you think you are? You..." Her shouts grew louder by the second.

At that moment, a middle-aged man quickly walked over and glared at her. "Shut that mouth of yours," he shouted.

"Why should I? He deliberately stirred up trouble. I..." She continued to defend herself.

The man interrupted her and said in a deep voice, "This is the largest shareholder of our Ernest Company. He is the founder, Fade Chen, otherwise known as Mr. Chen. Do you know what you are doing?"

"What? He's our founder, Fade Chen?" The receptionist gasped as her face was full of surprise.

The man, Jarold, turned around and nervously apologized to Fade. "President Chen, I'm sorry, this is indeed..."

Fade frowned and waved his hand. "There's no need for any further explanation. Just fire her," he demanded.

"Yes!" The man answered immediately. Then, he gestured to the receptionist and asked her to leave.

Upon seeing this, the receptionist's face instantly changed. Then, she voiced out with a face full of anger, "Fire me? Hmph, I don't want to work anyway. It's a company that is going bankrupt. There's no future if I stayed here anyway."

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"I suggest that the rest of you find your own way out as well. If you stay here, you'll definitely die in this company," she shouted loudly.

Although she was soon sent out by the security guards, many other employees' expressions changed.

"President Chen, this..." Jarold wanted to explain.

Fade interrupted him and said coldly, "What's happening to the company? What has become of the atmosphere here? Why is it so cold?"

"This, this..." Jarold seemed to have something to say but stopped on second thought.

"Say it!" Fade shouted in a stern voice.

Jarold said, "President Chen, the company's recent situation isn't very good. The families and businessmen who were supporting us from the East Coast turned on us and started to attack us. The company's performance had declined by 50% this month and is still falling. If this continues, the company will have to close soon."

Upon hearing this, Fade's face instantly sank. "Was this all because of the Flying Dragon Clan's recruitment plan?" He asked.

"I heard this from Director Soo and it seems so," Jarold answered.

"Where is Director Soo?" Fade asked.

Jarold pointed to the top and said, "Director Soo is in the conference room upstairs."

"I'll go and have a look!" Fade said as he entered the elevator.