

## Chapter 611

Qiana immediately said, "Melanie, it's all right. I'll talk to President Chen about the endorsement project. Please entertain Mr. Yue well."

As she said this, Qiana glared at Fade and strode out of the lobby. "Come with me," she urged.

Fade frowned in response, but still, he followed Qiana out of the lobby to the corridor.

As soon as Fade reached the corridor, Qiana's face fell. She stared at Fade coldly and said with an unpleasant tone, "From now on, I want you to disappear from Melanie's side. Do you hear me?"

Her commanding tone made Fade feel very displeased. He frowned at her words and retorted indifferently, "I don't like others meddling with my personal matters."

Qiana raised her eyebrows and sneered. She looked at Fade and said, "It looks like you don't want to let go of Melanie. Tell me, why are you pestering her? Are you trying to benefit from our family's affluence, or perhaps you're trying to take advantage of Melanie?"

Fade felt that Qiana was somewhat unreasonable, but she was Melanie's aunt after all. Hence, he suppressed his anger and replied, "I'm sorry, you seem to have misunderstood something. Sister Melanie and I are just friends. I don't have any ulterior motives as you are suggesting."

12:33 

"Really?" Qiana sneered in disbelief. She said to Fade, "I don't care if you have other motives or not, but everything has come to an end now. You must leave Melanie and never show up again. Do you understand?"

"You can't make decisions on Sister Melanie's behalf!" Fade's expression became serious.

Qiana chided, "I am her aunt, an elder in her family. My decision is her decision. For the last time, I warn you to leave immediately and never appear in front of Melanie again!"

Shaking his head, Fade said in a calm and firm tone, "And I've told you that nobody can meddle in my personal matters."

"You are seeking death!" Qiana growled as she was enraged at what he said. She glared at Fade, slapping him across the face.

Fade glared at Qiana coldly as he shouted, "How dare you!"

In an instant, Qiana was inundated by a strong burst of aura. She felt a force sweep over her as if her body was under immense pressure. She began to have trouble breathing.

At the same moment, she thought of just moments ago when Fade fought the members of the Lightning Clan. She remembered that Fade was also well-learned in martial arts and that his skills were quite formidable. For a moment, she couldn't help but tremble.

Knowing that Qiana would not be able to bear it any longer, Fade scoffed and withdrew the pressure. He stared at Qiana as he warned, "I am telling you for the last time. No one can meddle in my business, including you."

After that, Fade was about to walk back into the hotel lobby.

But at this moment, someone came out from the lobby and stopped Fade in his tracks.

12:33 

Fade examined the person in front of him and narrowed his eyes slightly. It was Yohannes Yue.

Yohannes took in the situation between Fade and Qiana, and he roughly understood what was going on. His eyes darkened as he threw a glance at Fade and said, "It seems like you did not listen to Qiana's advice!"

"Therefore, I'll say it again," Yohannes said in a condescending tone. "From now on, stay away from Melanie. Do you understand?"

"I don't understand." Fade sneered. "Besides, I don't need to understand. I can make my own decisions," he added.

"What did you say?" Yohannes's face darkened threateningly. He glared at Fade as he said coldly, "I'll tell you one more thing. I will make Melanie my woman, so you're not allowed to see her anymore. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Fade scrutinized Yohannes and mocked, "You fancy her? You are old enough to be her father! You're so old, yet you pretend to be young. That's disgusting."

"You... are certainly tired of living," Yohannes growled as he went ballistic right away. He was staring at Fade angrily, with his domineering aura rushing towards Fade.

Yohannes was in his fifties, so he was indeed old enough to be Melanie's father.

However, Yohannes was good at martial arts and he took great care of his appearance. He had always thought of himself as rich and strong. Furthermore, he liked young and beautiful girls a lot. Therefore, he did not like to be referred to as an old man.

Undoubtedly, Fade's words enraged him instantly. He was like an angry beast, ready to tear Fade, who was in front of him, to pieces. "You ungrateful thing. You are looking for your death!"

Yohannes stomped towards Fade, step by step. His aura was formidable.

12:33 

Just as Yohannes was about to fight Fade, Melanie, who had sensed that something was wrong, ran out of the lobby as well. She caught sight of the situation and she knew with certainty that something was wrong. She exclaimed, "No!"

As she spoke, Melanie rushed towards Fade to block the furious Yohannes from him.

Yohannes eyes darkened when he saw this.

Qiana was shocked and she rushed over. She grabbed Melanie's arm and said, "What are you doing? Come back!"

"But, Fade..." Melanie looked worried.

Qiana said, "He was reckless and offended Mr. Yue. It's his own fault. Don't get involved again. It's not good for us to offend Mr. Yue."

However, Melanie insisted, "Aunty, you can't say that. Fade saved my life. I can't sit by and do nothing as he gets beaten up!"

After saying that, Melanie rushed towards Fade again. She stared at Yohannes with a firm gaze and implored, "Mr. Yue, I don't know what happened between you, but Fade is my friend and my savior. I can't let you hurt him. If you want to attack him, you'll have to hurt me first."

Yohannes, whose expression was gloomy, looked at Melanie. His gaze at her was strange, and his muscles twitched. But then, his expression calmed gradually. He withdrew his aura and stood quietly in the distance. He uttered, "Melanie, you're being too serious. Frankly, I won't hurt you no matter what."

After saying that, Yohannes waved his hand at Fade and said, "You can go now!"

Melanie immediately cast an apologetic look at Fade and whispered, "Fade, I'm so sorry for what happened today. Please go."

12:33 

Fade paused for a moment, then he nodded before he left.

Melanie could not help but heave a sigh of relief. Then, Qiana went over and brought Melanie back into the hotel lobby.

At this moment, Yohannes told Zachary, who was still in the hotel lobby, "Mr. Chang, you may have misunderstood what I said just now. What I said was that Melanie and I are friends, but the others are not."

## Chapter 612

Zachary was stunned by what Yohannes said. However, he came to his senses after a while as he realized something. He looked at Fade, then at Yohannes before saying, "Mr. Yue, you mean that he..."

Yohannes put his hands behind his back and said with a cold smirk, "Between myself and that guy, we are not friends!"

Zachary was delighted when he confirmed Yohannes' thoughts. He narrowed his eyes fiercely and chased Fade who was leaving the hotel lobby. "Stop!" he yelled.

The thunderous voice rang in Fade's ears, and he couldn't help but turn around. As soon as he did, he caught sight of Zachary coming over to attack him. Fade scoffed.

Meanwhile, Melanie noticed the commotion and she turned around to look. She was shocked. "No! Mr. Yue, you..."

Yohannes uttered, "I didn't attack him. As for Zachary attacking Fade right now, that has nothing to do with me."

"But, Mr. Yue, you..." Melanie wanted to argue, but Qiana covered her mouth and whispered hastily, "Melanie, are you really so foolish? How dare you argue with Mr. Yue? Don't you understand who Mr. Yue is? If you offend the Yue Family, our family will be doomed. Do you understand the severity of the matter?"

"But... I..." Melanie was immensely anxious. Tears welled up at the corners of her eyes.

However, Qiana clasped her arm tightly so that she could not break free.

12:33 

At the same time, the ferocious Zachary was rushing towards Fade. With a powerful force in his palms, he assaulted Fade. "Kid, I let you go for Mr. Yue's sake just now. But you have no chance now."

Fade glanced at Zachary who was charging at him. He shook his head and said softly, "You are no match for me. Did you not understand that just now?"

Zachary sneered. "I'm no match for you? What a joke. Don't think that your amateur martial arts skill is so great. When I take it seriously, you'll finally realize what it means by being skilled at martial arts!"

"Take this!" Zachary yelled.

As soon as he yelled that, Zachary struck Fade's chest with his palm. The force of his attack was like a huge tsunami, that could engulf Fade completely.

Fade's eyes narrowed and he said coldly, "Looks like the lesson I just taught you was not enough."

Fade turned his right hand over, and a red aura materialized on Fade's palm. As Fade moved his right hand, the red aura condensed and turned into a 6-inch long and sharp knife.

Swish!

Fade ejected the sharp knife from his palm and blocked Zachary's attack.

Compared to the previous battle with Zachary, the aura of this sharp knife had double the strength. The aura was so strong and sharp that it could almost slice open anything it came into contact with.

The confident Zachary became a little nervous and frightened when he felt the sharpness of the aura.

12:33 

"W-what's going on?" Zachary muttered. His body felt out of control as it wanted to dodge Fade's move involuntarily. Fade's attack was so terrifying that he felt threatened.

Upon seeing the red blade that was just inches in front of him, Zachary couldn't stand it anymore. He turned aside awkwardly and rolled on the ground, successfully avoiding Fade's attack.

The red sharp knife brushed past Zachary.

Just the edge of the sharp blade grazed Zachary's body, but a piece of his clothes and some flesh around his waist got sliced off in an instant.

Immediately, his waist became bloody and he screamed.

Zachary covered his wound and looked at Fade in terror. He was full of disbelief. "How could you be so strong? I..."

Fade looked at Zachary coldly and said, "Get out of here. Do you want me to do it again?"

Zachary's expression darkened. Covering his wound with his hand, he ran away.

Meanwhile, Yohannes, who was confident at first, witnessed what happened. His eyelids twitched.

But a moment later, he regained his confidence and arrogant composure and uttered softly, "You're just a little skillful, but that's all."

"Is that all? You can have a try!" Fade cast a cold glance at Yohannes. He looked straight into Yohannes' eyes without flinching.

"Are you challenging me?" Yohannes replied Fade with a glare.

Fade wanted to say something, but Melanie said, "Fade, I'm so sorry about what happened today. Please leave now. I'll explain it



12:33 

to you later."

Catching sight of Melanie's anxious yet sincere look, Fade nodded and told her, "Sister Melanie, I'll leave now. If you need any help, you can contact me. I'll be there at any moment.

"Yes, I will," Melanie answered with a nod.

Fade immediately turned around and left. Watching Fade leave, Melanie could not help but let out a sigh of relief. However, Qiana and Yohannes, who were standing next to Melanie, did not look satisfied.

After Fade left the hotel and got into his car, he immediately made a phone call to the Sun family. He requested, "Help me investigate a person. His name is Yohannes Yue from the Westamor District."

"Yes, I'll do it right away," Edward Sun replied.

Later when Fade reached home, Edward sent the information he had found to Fade.

After browsing through the information, Fade finally understood their relationship.

It turned out that the Yu family where Melanie was from, the Lightning Clan to which Zachary belonged, and the Yue family that Yohannes was from, were all based in the Westamor District. Moreover, they could be considered the great powers of Westamor District.

However, the Yu family was considered a great power amongst regular people. Their family managed a large business with a net worth of ten billion yuan. They held an important status in the business world of Westamor District.

Despite that, compared to the Lightning Clan and the Yue family, the Yu family was a relatively weaker force.

12:33 

After all, both the Lightning Clan and the Yue family had more than a hundred years of history in developing their own martial arts. They had a large number of martial arts experts in the family, and their influence was extensive as well. They were considered to be warriors of the Black Level.

The strength of the Lightning Clan was similar to that of the Sun Family in Dragonville. They were mid-ranged warriors of the Black Level. Compared to them, the Yue family was a little stronger as they had reached the upper grades of the Black Level. In fact, there were signs that they had recently reached skills at the Earth Level.

After all, it was rumored that the Yue family had an Earth Level master. Therefore, the Yue family was undoubtedly the highest-ranked family in Westamor District. The Lightning Clan came in second after them.

At this moment, the Lightning Clan and the Yue family, the two great martial arts powers of the Westamor District, had gathered in Dragonville, Long City. It was because the Martial Arts Convention was nearing and they belonged to the top powers that had been invited by the convention committee.

## Chapter 613

The next few days passed in the blink of an eye. Soon, it was the opening day of the Martial Arts Convention that the martial arts experts had been looking forward to.

This time, it was Long City's Sun family's turn to host the Martial Arts Convention. It was to be held at Green Peace Lake. However, the Sun family's decision was sensational and the martial arts experts were trying to figure out the reason behind it.

After all, one only needed to ask around to find out the story from the martial arts world.

When Master Chen from Bay City arrived at Dragonville, he fought with Francesca Sun on the tiny island in the middle of Green Peace Lake. In the end, he defeated the legendary Francesca, hence becoming the top martial artist in Long City. He became a new legend.

Now that Francesca had decided to make Green Peace Lake the venue of the Martial Arts Convention, everyone could not help but wonder what her motive was.

Some people speculated that Francesca wanted to encourage the Sun family to rise where she was defeated. She wanted to perform well in the Martial Arts Convention.

Others speculated that Master Chen had already taken control of the Sun Family. By riding on Master Chen's reputation, Francesca did this to terrify the other martial artists from the other provinces who came to participate in the Martial Arts Convention.

12:33 

Of course, there was speculation that Francesca wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to capture Master Chen and avenge her defeat with the help of the other martial artists.

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In short, there were all kinds of guesses among those martial artists. The atmosphere at Green Peace Lake was lively.

There were obviously more people gathered at Green Peace Lake this time than there were during the match between Fade and Francesca, and the place was also better equipped.

Everybody gathered around the lake to spar freely. Since the martial artists from all over the five provinces were gathered here, exchanging opinions, and even fighting with each other, the atmosphere was vibrant.

There were huge wooden ships on the lakes with flags of different signs. The boats were where the martial artists from the great clans who were invited to the Martial Arts Convention stayed.

The real fight would begin when every ship left the shore and sailed towards the lake island. Then, they would fight with each other on the lake island.

A wooden platform higher than 10 metres had been built at the centre of the lake island, among the bushes. Therefore, one could view the fight on the platform from the lake side.

It was clear that the Sun Family had put in a lot of effort into the Martial Arts Convention.

Once the Martial Arts Convention began, the crowd around the Green Peace Lake was in high spirits. The bustling crowd gathered, brushing past each other's shoulders and chit-chatting about the convention, exactly how one would expect a tourist hotspot to be like.

12:33 

Among the crowd, Fade and Tom, along with a group of people from the Sky Martial Arts Centre, arrived at the crowded Green Peace Lake.

The official matches between the great clans had not yet begun, but the fights between the normal martial artists had already started. Along the lake, there were small arenas and fighting rings. Some martial artists were having matches in the ring to the cheers and applause from the enthusiastic crowd.

Tom had brought his disciples there to train them and widen their horizons with the skills of the other martial artists. The event was an opportunity to improve, so he let Macallan lead his team members to challenge the other martial artists in different arenas.

After a round of fighting, many of the members from the Sky Martial Arts Centre were beaten black and blue, but they had learned a lot.

Even Pablo Liang, a geeky guy, was smiling and muttering the moves with a swollen face. He was reflecting on his recent match so he could improve his skills.

Upon seeing this, Fade nodded with a smirk.

It did not matter whether they won or lost. As long as everyone learned from their experience and improved themselves, as long as they had the determination to keep improving, their participation in the Martial Arts Convention would not be in vain.

Therefore, Fade treated the injuries of the Sky Martial Arts Centre members, trying to keep them in shape so that they could challenge the other martial artists in different arenas.

Just as Fade and Tom were training the members, someone sneered beside them. Then, that person mocked, "Hmph, trash is

12:33 

trash. Those who are fighting in such inferior arenas are all weaklings."

The Sky Martial Arts Centre members were enraged by his humiliation. They turned around to look at the person furiously. "Who's talking nonsense there?" they growled.

Then, what they saw were the members of the Tiger Taekwondo Centre, dressed in Taekwondo gear.

The facial expressions of the Sky Martial Arts Centre members darkened when they caught sight of Huxley Han and Master Han.

Tom also snorted, shouting, "Huxley Han, how dare you appear in front of us? Was the lesson from last time not enough?"

At the mention of what happened last time, Huxley couldn't help but tremble. He glanced at Fade and his heart was pounding rapidly. After all, what Fade and Tom revealed last time implied that Fade was the legend.

At the thought of this, Huxley's face fell and he could not even utter a word.

However, Master Han gave Fade a glare and quickly said to his father, "Dad, don't think too much. How can that guy be Master Chen, the top martial artist in Long City? You are just overthinking."

"What's more, Uncle Ma is here, so why should we be afraid of them?" he added.

Upon hearing this, Huxley regained his composure and courage. He looked up at Tom and said, "We are not talking nonsense. Events like these are meant for beginners to play around. It's like a plaything to the professionals. It's simply embarrassing."

As soon as he said this, the Sky Martial Arts Centre members, and also the other martial artists in the arena, all glared at Huxley. Everyone was angry.

"What did you say? A plaything? Come over and I'll show you what a plaything is!"

12:33 

"F\*ck. Let's fight and see who's better. Don't just talk nonsense!"

"Taekwondo? You may fool the foreigners with some moves, but Taekwondo is not real martial arts. It's just a joke!" another martial artist said.

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The enraged martial artists surrounded them, and Huxley felt nervous.

"Humph, it's already your honor to be referred to as a plaything. You're nothing but trash who does not deserve to be called a martial artist at all," said Huxley.

However, his ears pricked at a snort behind him. The next moment, a long-faced man in his fifties came over with his hands behind his back, followed by a burly young man and a teenager in a wheelchair.

## Chapter 614

From their voices, Fade and Tom immediately recognised the men as Lineman and Carlos Meng, whom they had a conflict with a few days ago.

In the arena, the enraged martial artists got even angrier when they heard those words. Their eyes widened with fury, their necks stiffened, and their faces reddened. They were so furious that they were ready to kill Lineman and his associates.

A grouchy martial artist stepped forward and glared at the long-faced middle-aged man. He immediately punched him. He shouted, "You said that we do not deserve to be called martial artists, then show me what you got!"

The long-faced man had no intention of dodging the attack at all. He glanced at the burly young man next to him, Lineman, and said, "You do it."

"Yes, Master!" Lineman responded. Then, he stepped forward and punched the man who was coming towards him.

There was a loud bang as Lineman's fist smashed into his opponent. In an instant, the opponent staggered, taking a few steps back with a pale face and blood oozing from the corner of his mouth. Obviously, he was no match for Lineman.

The martial artists in the arena were shocked. After all, the man who began the attack was one of the best amongst them. He was an advanced Yellow Level martial artist, and yet Lineman defeated him so quickly. In other words, Lineman's skills surpassed them by leaps and bounds.



12:33 

For a moment, the expressions of the martial artists darkened helplessly. They looked at Lineman, and they were feeling conflicted internally.

Lineman smirked in disdain and said in a cold voice, "So you admit that you're all trash now?"

His words made everyone furious. Some people couldn't bear it any longer and were about to rush forward to fight Lineman.

However, one of the martial artists had a sudden epiphany. He reached out in time to stop the person who was about to rush forward. Hurriedly, he began speaking.

"Don't be impulsive. We can't afford to offend those people."

"What's there to be afraid of? We can fight him together. I don't believe that we are no match for them," the angry martial artist replied.

The other man retorted, "What do you know? He is Lineman Meng, a member of the Long City Martial Arts Association. His skills are ranked at the top of the Yellow Level. We are no match for him at all."

"Besides, did you see that long-faced middle-aged man? He's even more skillful. He's Lineman's master, the vice-chairman of the Long City Martial Arts Association. His name is Master Easter Ma, a Black Level martial artist! Even if we fight him together, we can't beat him," the man added.

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As soon as the martial artists heard this, they instantly gave up on attacking Lineman despite their fury.

Most of the martial artists who gathered around the arena were self-trained. Hence, their skills were just average. Achieving the

12:33 

middle stage of Yellow Level would've been considered a great feat for them.

Compared to the professional martial artists from the Martial Arts Association, they were nowhere near in terms of skills and background.

Therefore, when they learned that their opponents were Lineman Meng and Easter Ma, these martial artists had no choice but to restrain their anger. After all, they could not compare to them at all!

Meanwhile, Lineman and Easter were feeling smug.

Even Huxley and his son, Master Han, walked towards Easter in an arrogant manner. Their faces were filled with conceit.

Easter, who had been quiet for a long time, turned his gaze to Fade. He said, "Are you Fade Chen?"

Fade raised his eyebrows and said flatly, "Yes, I am."

"Very good!" Easter answered. He added, "My disciple, Lineman, and his cousin, Carlos, were beaten by you, weren't they? And you're also the reason the Taekwondo Centre which I have a share in, is failing in its business, aren't you?"

Fade's brows were knitted together. Then, he scoffed, "They can only blame themselves."

"They can only blame themselves?" Easter uttered as he gave Fade a threatening glare. "How dare you argue after you hurt my men and my business? You have sought your own demise," he grunted.

"Really? I think it's hard to tell who is going to die," Fade rebuked.

"How dare you!" Easter yelled, stomping his feet as he shot his deathly aura at Fade. He rushed towards Fade, attacking him.

Fade snorted in disdain. He lifted his palm to meet Easter's fist, about to launch a counterattack.

12:33 

However, suddenly, there was a loud sound of drums. The bustling crowd by the lake quieted down instantly, and they separated to form a path.

Then, the crowd saw a few groups of people with distinguished auras coming over.

Once Easter caught sight of them, his eyes flashed momentarily. He withdrew his aura and moved aside.

The advent of these distinguished people excited the crowd. They were chattering loudly.

"That's the Huang Family. The Huang Family is a Black Level clan. They're joining the Martial Arts Convention again!" a bystander exclaimed.

"The Hu family is also here, they organized the Martial Arts Convention last time."

"And the Glowing Light Clan too! They have a new Guardian this time. I wonder, how strong is he?"

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"They are all influential martial artists. Now that they've gathered together, it really looks like the martial arts circle is flourishing," one of the bystanders uttered.

"Yes, to us commoners, these people are our idols!"

"If I could join any of these families or clans, I might have better skills!"

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While the crowd chattered away, the aristocratic clans and families basked in the admiration of the people. They had proud smiles on their faces. They got onto the wooden vessels, and then they headed for the middle of Green Peace Lake in

12:33 

preparation for the upcoming competition.

Some of the members of these great families invited their acquaintances or relatives to board the ships with them in order to watch the competition.

Everybody envied the people who were invited to board the ship. Some of the martial artists even began to introduce and promote themselves to the great clans and families. However, few of them were selected. Most of the ordinary martial artists could only watch the competition from beside the lake.

The great families and clans finally boarded their respective ships, and the crowd was still exhilarated. The crowd watched them, engrossed at the majestic sight of such mighty people.

"Look, that's the Yue family, the highest-ranked family of Westamor District!" someone exclaimed.

"The leader seems to be Yohannes Yue. He's the younger brother of the family's Master. He's very strong. I didn't expect him to be the leader this time," another martial artist said.

"I wonder how the Yue family will fare in the Martial Arts Convention this time? They were the champions last time."

"Yohannes look very young and quite handsome. He doesn't look like a 50-year-old man at all!"

"Stop fawning over him. He is not handsome at all. All he does is flirt with young girls! Such a shameless old man!"

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## Chapter 615

While the crowd was chattering about them, the Yue family members walked over in a dignified manner. When Fade saw them approaching, his pupils contracted.

That was because he had caught sight of Melanie and Qiana walking amongst the Yue family. They were guarded by two members of the Yue Family, one on the left and the other on the right. Both walked behind Yohannes.

Since they were walking around the front of the Yue family team, it was implied that the two of them had high status. However, Fade did not see any excitement on Melanie's face. Instead, she looked miserable.

At that moment, Fade frowned. He called out softly, "Sister Melanie!"

When she heard his voice, Melanie looked up and she fixed her gaze on Fade. She was surprised and she couldn't help but let out a laugh.

However, Yohannes also heard Fade call Melanie. He looked over, shooting a sharp cold glare at Fade. His lips moved yet he didn't make a sound. But Fade knew that he had mouthed, "You are doomed."

Fade glanced at Yohannes coldly. He looked him in the eye and gestured like he was slitting his own throat.

Yohannes' eyes narrowed threateningly. He slowed down his pace and came to a halt. He scoffed loudly.

Melanie was anxious when she witnessed the exchange. She quickly waved at Fade and said in a low voice, "I'm fine. Don't be

12:33 

impulsive."

Fade nodded, clenching his fists at Melanie. He said firmly, "Sister Melanie, no matter what, I won't let them hurt you."

His assurance caused Melanie to tear up. However, before she could say anything, Qiana, who was beside her, covered her mouth. She pulled Melanie's arm and urged her to speed up. Soon, they were on the ship.

After the Yue family boarded the ship, the Lightning Clan was up next.

Among the team, Zachary, whose face was pale and gloomy, glared at Fade with resentment. As he passed Fade, he gestured at Fade like he was chopping his head.

Fade did not take it seriously, responding with the same gesture.

The organiser of the Martial Arts Convention, the Sun Family of Long City, was the next to show up.

As soon as the Sun family showed up, the crowd kept cheering them on. After all, the Martial Arts Convention was a competition among the martial artists of five different provinces. If the Sun family performed well at the convention, the martial artists of Long City would be glad.

Francesca, who had always been indifferent, smiled when she saw the enthusiastic crowd. She nodded slightly at them to reciprocate their support.

A moment later, as Francesca was walking near Fade, she raised her hands and bowed respectfully to him, saying, "Mas..."

Fade knew that she was about to invite him to board the ship with her. However, Fade didn't want to wait on the ship as it was boring. Therefore, he waved his hand at her, indicating that he did not want to get onto the ship.

12:33 

Francesca was stunned but she nodded. She bowed respectfully in the direction where Fade was standing, and then strode towards the ship.

Her behaviour triggered everyone's curiosity. What did Francesca want to say and who was she bowing to?

For a moment, the crowd was talking about it. It became the mystery of the Martial Arts Convention.

"Old Master Sun was bowing to someone just now, right? Or was I mistaken?" someone asked.

"It wasn't a mistake. I saw it too," another bystander replied.

"Who on earth was it? Who is worthy enough to have Old Master Sun bow as a gesture of goodwill?" the other bystander exclaimed.

"Could it be the legendary Master Chen?" the first bystander queried.

"It's possible. However, give the occasion, Master Chen should be on that ship," the second bystander answered.

"If it's not Master Chen, who else would demand so much respect from Old Master Sun?" uttered the third bystander.

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Amidst the chattering, all of the great families and clans of the martial arts circle had boarded their own ships and all the ships started sailing to the lake island.

After the few large boats had set off from the shore, a few of the smaller ships were still there.

Along the shore, some people dashed towards the small ships. After stepping onto the ships, the ships glided gracefully towards the lake island.

12:33 

"Joshua Dong, the Red Fox Sword!"

"Yvette Ping, the Peaceful Rain!"

"The Jiang family from Southern Jantle!"

The crowd exclaimed.

One after another, the ships set off towards the lake island that was in the middle of the lake. The crowd cheered the great families and clans as the respective ships set off.

The martial artists on shore were excited whenever they heard the big names.

"It's Joshua Dong! I didn't expect him to show up here. He has not appeared for more than ten years," a martial artist exclaimed.

"Yvette Ping, the beauty, is also here. She is my ultimate dream girl!"

"I didn't expect the Jiang family to be here either. The Sun family should be glad to have invited so many martial artists and guests from the other provinces to spice up the atmosphere," the first martial artist said.

"The Martial Arts Convention this year is going to be very exciting!" he muttered.

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Many of the martial artists who the crowd had called to were actually from provinces other than the five provinces the Martial Arts Convention covered. They were all there as guests.

Just as everyone was cheering the renowned martial artists, two more people jumped onto a ship one after another.

"Saga He from the Third River Clan!" the crowd shouted.



12:33 

"Donovan Zhuo from the Cloud Clan!" the crowd exclaimed again.

The Third River Clan and the Cloud Clan were Black Level clans. They were as powerful as the Sun family. They had sent their members there as guests of the convention.

Actually, of all the guests, there was nothing special about them as they were not outstanding.

However, they stepped onto the ship but didn't leave like the others did. Instead, they turned around to bow to the crowd by the shore.

"I, Saga He, pay my respect to you, Master. Thank you for sparing my life that time!" uttered Saga.

"I, Donovan Zhuo, pay my respect to you, Master. Thank you for helping the Cloud Clan!" said Donovan.

Upon hearing their greetings, Fade couldn't help but smirk. He nodded gently and waved his hand, implying that they didn't need to do this.

After they noticed Fade's gesture, the two cupped their hands to thank Fade. Then, they turned around to get onto the small ship and headed for the lake island.

Fade and his companions were well aware of the situation, but the other martial artists around them were confused when they saw this.

They didn't know why Saga and Donovan, the Black Level experts, would bow to a martial artist standing by the lake and express their gratitude.

Anybody who could help them was definitely a strong and influential martial artist. However, anybody who was strong and influential should have set off to the lake island already. A strong and influential martial artist would not just stand by the shore

12:33 

along with the ordinary martial artists, watching the competition from afar. Therefore, they could not figure out who Donovan and Saga were greeting.

## Chapter 616

Many people were puzzled, but Saga and Donovan did not bother explaining. They had already boarded the ship to the lake island.

After the two of them left, more of the martial arts guests boarded the ships. They would be gathering on the island.

The martial artists who were on the shore glanced at the wooden ships sailing towards the island. Many celebrated martial artists were onboard these ships. They could not help but debate excitedly about it.

As they chattered, the crowd came to realize a few things.

Around the lake island at the centre, the ships formed three circles on Green Peace Lake.

The great families and clans of the five provinces, including the Sun Family, the Yue Family, and the Lightning Clan, were the closest to the lake island. They were also the key competitors of the Martial Arts Convention.

Each family and clan had a huge wooden ship. They had their own position in the water and they were in the innermost circle.

Apart from them, the second circle was formed by ships belonging to martial artists from all over the country. For example, Saga and Donovan, who had just greeted Fade, were in the second circle.

These people were either from a Black Level clan or were Black Level martial artists. They were well-skilled. Their smaller wooden ships formed a circle on the lake as well.

12:33 

There were many more martial arts guests in the outermost circle, and their wooden ships were much simpler and less luxurious. Of course, they were not as skilled as those in the innermost and the middle circle. Almost all of them were of the mid-Black Level or below.

Unlike the martial artists on shore, those onboard the wooden ships at the lake island of Green Peace Lake were considered great martial artists, even if their skills were below the middle stage of the Black Level.

There were crowds of people bustling by the lake. Almost all of them were martial artists below the Black Level. If they were not part of any great family or clan, it was almost impossible to board the ship and enter the lake.

At this moment, anybody who could board even a small ship and enter the lake was greatly envied.

Likewise, many of the Sky Martial Arts Centre members were envious of the high-spirited martial artists on the lake.

"Awesome! Those are all high skilled martial artists!" someone exclaimed.

"Yeah, I didn't expect to be around so many skilful martial artists, and almost all of them are Black Level. It's amazing," another member agreed.

"It would be wonderful if I had the chance to set foot on a small ship and stand side by side with them," the other member uttered.

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When he heard the members exclaim, Fade smiled and said, "All you have to do is work hard and practice with my methods. After your skills have improved, you will definitely have a chance to board a small ship in the future."

12:34 

Fade deliberately glanced at Macallan, patted him on the shoulder, saying, "Brother Macallan, your skill level almost there! As long as you make another breakthrough, you will have a chance to board the small ship."

"Yes, I will do my best," Macallan replied as he nodded firmly, clenching his fist to show Fade his determination.

When he caught sight of this, Fade smiled and cast his glance at the other members encouragingly.

Fade and Tom had brought the members to participate in the Martial Arts Convention in order to challenge and encourage them. Now that everyone was motivated, it seemed that they have achieved their goals.

But just as Fade and Tom nodded and smiled, someone beside them sneered disdainfully, "You're just a nobody. It's ridiculous to even consider boarding the ship."

The members of the Sky Martial Arts Centre looked at the person as soon as he heard what he said. Easter and the members of the Tiger Taekwondo Centre were standing not far away from them.

It was Master Han who had mocked them just now, and he had a resentful expression.

When Tom found out that it was Master Han who spoke, he was instantly enraged. He took a step forward and shouted, "Didn't you learn your lesson last time? Do you want us to teach you again?"

Master Han's face darkened. He took a few steps back out of reflex.

However, the burly Lineman stood up behind him. He stretched out his right hand and said to Tom, "Sky Martial Arts Centre, right? You're quite arrogant! When the Martial Arts Convention is over, I'll make sure you find out what defeat looks like!"

Tom could not hold back his anger. He wanted to fight Lineman immediately when he saw Lineman's attitude.

12:34 

However, Fade stopped Tom. He cast a glance at Lineman and sneered, "Stop whining, loser. It's ridiculous." Lineman was embarrassed and his face turned red with anger. He glared at Fade, gritted his teeth, and said, "I was careless last time. Wait for me. When the convention is over, I'll show you."

"What are you talking about? You want to lose badly again?" Fade mocked.

Lineman had never been insulted like this. In an instant, he was so furious that he wanted to fight Fade.

But the moment he took a step forward, the long-faced Easter snorted and said, "Have you forgotten what I told you? What is the priority now?"

Lineman came to his senses and quickly stopped himself in his tracks. He bowed respectfully to Easter and apologized, "Master, I was wrong. I didn't forget your advice."

"Good thing you didn't forget," Easter uttered. Lineman obediently retreated and stood behind Easter.

The situation was finally under control. However, Lineman's glare at Fade got colder and angrier.

At the same time, Easter glanced at Fade with a condescending look. He looked Fade up and down and said, "Young man, it's good that you have skills. However, if you are going to be arrogant, then it's downright rude."

"You're just a nameless martial artist, and yet you boast that the martial artists you train could one day be on the small ship. It's ridiculous. In my opinion, it's a ridiculous joke," Easter chided coldly.

When Fade heard this, he was not angry. Instead, he answered flatly, "You said that I am not qualified enough to teach the martial artists, but what qualifications do you have to judge me? You are not qualified to board the ship either. This is just a pot calling the kettle black!"

12:34 

When Fade mentioned this, Easter's face fell, and a strong chilly aura emanated from him. "What did you say?" he uttered. Before Fade could reply, Tom sneered, "Brother Fade said that you're not capable enough, and yet you're judging others. I'm afraid that someone like you are not qualified enough to pass judgement"

Upon hearing these words, Easter's expression darkened instantly. He was as mad as a volcano that was about to erupt.

## Chapter 617

Easter cared about his image very much.

Before the Martial Arts Convention started, he was an early stage Black Level martial artist. In addition to that, as the deputy chairperson of the Long City Martial Arts Association, he would definitely be invited as a guest of the Martial Arts Convention. He should be watching the competition on the lake. He might even have boarded a ship that was in the middle circle.

However, what happened was not what he expected. The Sun family did not intend to invite him as a martial arts guest, neither was there space in the middle or outermost circle for him. Only the president of the Martial Arts Association was invited to board the ship on the outermost circle.

Easter's confidence took a hard knock when he found this out. He thought his image was negatively affected.

As his disciples, Lineman and the others knew that Easter hated this, so they had been careful not to mention it. But now, Tom and Fade had brought this up and got him instantly furious.

Easter glared at Fade and Tom, balling his fists as he said coldly, "What did you say?"

Just as Tom was about to reply him, the sound of drums and gongs beating came from the lake island.

The next moment, everyone's attention was drawn to the lake island.

Easter had to suppress his fury, glaring at Fade and Tom as he warned coldly, "Wait for it. After the Martial Arts Convention, I will



12:34 

show you what regret feels like."

Fade did not take it seriously. He just snorted as he turned his gaze at the lake.

The sound of drums was coming from the Sun family's ship. After forty-nine drumbeats, someone with a crutch dashed to the top of the Sun family's ship and stood there.

It was the Elder of the Sun family, the original top martial artist of Long City, Francesca Sun.

In an instant, the crowd cheered and applauded enthusiastically.

Francesca looked around and nodded at the crowd. Then, she spoke with a voice that was even louder than the cheers and applause of the crowd.

She declared, "The Martial Arts Convention of the Five Provinces is a grand event in the martial arts circle. It is also a big day where martial artists from the five provinces can interact with each other. This time around, the Sun family has been tasked with the honor of organizing the Martial Arts Convention. Therefore, on behalf of the Sun family, I, Francesca Sun, would like to thank you for attending the convention."

"Now, I hereby announce that the Martial Arts Convention begins!" she uttered.

As soon as she finished her sentence, there came the rumbling of drums. After that, starting from the innermost circle of the lake island, came shouts of "begins" all over Green Peace Lake.

In an instant, it was as if Green Peace Lake was boiling. The martial artists were all excited as they had been looking forward to this moment for a long time.

The competition began with matches among the younger generation of the great families and clans.

12:34 

As the host, the Sun family was the first to send their representative to the stage.

As soon as their representative appeared on stage, she attracted everyone's attention and they couldn't help but talk about her.

It was Shinnie Sun.

Shinnie was such a delicate young girl that everyone was curious about her when she appeared on the stage. Especially for those unfamiliar with the Sun family, they began to ask each other about Shinnie.

As for Fade, when he caught sight of Shinnie, he immediately understood Francesca's intention.

The beginning of the competition was mostly matches between the juniors of the great families and clans. The representatives who appeared at the beginning were generally not very strong.

Shinnie was considered weaker than the others. Hence, the sooner she went onstage, the more likely she would win. Moreover, even if Shinnie was defeated, the audience would justify a beautiful and young girl like her losing, thus reducing the impact of her defeat on the Sun family.

As expected, when Shinnie went onstage, the members of the great families and clans were interested in her.

In the end, a young man from the Huang family went onto the stage. After the two of them briefly introduced themselves, the match officially began.

Maybe Shinnie's feeble appearance had triggered the young man's pity for her, because she caught him off guard and attacked him aggressively.

Then, the first match ended with Shinnie's victory.

12:34 

The crowd cheered for her. Then, the Huang family threw a note at the Sun Family.

Standing on the big ship of the Sun family, Edward Sun reached out his right hand to grab the note. He took a look at it, then cupped his hands at the Huang family. He said, "Thank you, Brother Huang. The Sun family will take over this shoplot."

The matches between the great families and clans were not just competitions. There was a bet on every match and this was a way to resolve the conflicts between the great families and clans.

Just now, Shinnie had won a shoplot for the Sun family from the Huang family, even though the shoplot meant nothing to the Sun family.

Such an auspicious beginning delighted the Sun family. Francesca smiled.

The competition continued.

Given the defeat of the Huang family, the other great families and clans began to regard Shinnie as a serious opponent. Following the second match, Shinnie surrendered after more than twenty turns.

Naturally, the Sun family had lost the bet.

Shinnie returned to the ship and apologised to Francesca. She uttered, "Grandma, I'm sorry! I lost."

Francesca replied her with a gentle smile, "It's okay. You haven't been practicing martial arts for long. Your result is already considered very good. Have a rest."

"Yes," Shinnie nodded and sat down beside her father, Edward.

Although Shinnie was defeated, everyone was deeply impressed by the beautiful newcomer.

12:34 

This was enough for Francesca. After all, it was worth it to impress the crowd at the expense of a few million yuan. After Shinnie was defeated, the competition continued.

All of the great families and clans, who originally had conflicts with each other, sent their own representatives to duel with each other on the stage. In the end, the conflict was settled by the victory or defeat of the match.

The matches between the great families and clans were rather lively. From time to time, there was a burst of cheers and applause from the crowd.

However, if one paid close attention to the results of these matches, one would notice the power distribution of the great families and clans.

## Chapter 618

In the following matches, the Huang family had almost equal numbers of victories and defeats. Hence, they did not suffer much loss.

As for the Sun family, although Shinnie won the first match, they had more defeats than victories. Moreover, as the current organizer of the Martial Arts Convention, the other great families and clans challenged the Sun family a lot. Therefore, the Sun family ended up fighting in more than ten matches. In the end, they won only three matches and lost the rest.

So far, the Sun family had accumulated approximately a hundred million yuan in losses.

The Sun family had lost a lot, whereas the Yue family had the most gains. Hitherto, the Yue family had engaged in eight matches, but they had lost only two matches. As a result, they had earned more than 100 million yuan, and they appeared to be more powerful than the other great families and clans.

The martial artists who were watching the competition started to worry about the Sun Family. After all, most of the martial artists present were local, so they were rooting for the Sun Family.

Francesca's face fell. Although she had expected results like this, all of the great families and clans constantly challenged the Sun family from the very beginning of the competition, especially the Lightning Clan and the Yue family of the Westamor District. She found it strange that they challenged the Sun family in every match.

However, the situation was not at its worst yet. After all, the bets on these matches were around a few millions yuan only. Even if

12:34 

the Sun family lost most of these matches, they would only lose a hundred million yuan. For the Sun family who had a large business, it was nothing at all.

However, the betting amount would get bigger and bigger. If the Lightning Clan and the Yue family continued to target the Sun family like this in the following matches, things would get a little difficult. After all, most of the averagely ranked members in the Sun family had lost, and almost no one advanced to subsequent rounds. If there was a match invitation again, it would definitely end in defeat.

Just as Francesca was worried about all these, there was a scream on the stage. A person got knocked off stage, spitting a mouthful of blood.

The other members of the Sun family hurried out of the ship to save that person.

Francesca's expression darkened. She threw a note in the direction of the Lightning Clan. The Sun family had lost again.

The winner was none other than Zachary Chang from the Lightning Clan.

After Zachary won the match, he cupped his hands to show his obeisance to the crowd. Then, he glanced at the great families and clans. Finally, his gaze fell on the Sun family, and he declared, "Elder Sun, it is my intention to challenge the Sun family next."

As soon as he said that, everyone glanced at Zachary. They were startled.

Although it was not against the rules to challenge the same family consecutively, doing so was practically declaring war on that family.

For a moment, everyone looked at the Sun family and the Lightning Clan, curious of what would follow.

12:34 

Francesca's face fell slightly, and she didn't offer much reaction other than her cold glance at Zachary. On the other hand, Franklin Chang, the Guardian of the Lightning Clan, stroked his white beard gently and smiled with indifference. He did not appear to take his disciple's challenge to the Sun family seriously at all.

Narrowing her eyes slightly, Francesca snorted softly and said, "Of course you can challenge the Sun family. Erasmus, it's your turn to fight."

Francesca called out for one of the men in the Sun family, who was in his thirties. The man nodded and went on stage.

But just then, Zachary sneered, "Elder Sun, the previous matches were fought by the youngsters. For this match, the Lightning Clan wants a bigger game. Do you, Sun family, accept the challenge or not?"

"What is it?" Francesca answered in a cold tone as her expression darkened.

Zachary took a contract from his pocket and said, "The Lightning Clan will bet with the land where the Dragon Source Herb Farm is!"

As soon as he said that, the crowd was astonished. Everyone was talking about it in an instant.

"The land where the Dragon Source Herb Farm is? The Lightning Clan is really playing a big game," a martial artist exclaimed.

"What is the Lightning Clan doing? Are they looking for trouble with the Sun family? It's indeed a big bet," another martial artist said.

"The land where Dragon Source Herb Farm is located is priced real estate. Its environment is very conducive for planting high-quality spiritual medicine, and the price of this medicine is very high on the market. Hence, the farm is a big source of income for the Lightning Clan! It's definitely worth more than one billion yuan," the other martial artist claimed.

12:34 

"If the Sun family gets the Dragon Source Herb Farm, they would definitely become even more powerful," the first martial artist uttered.

"However, the Lightning Clan also have a high ask of the Sun family if they are using the Dragon Source Herb Farm to bet, " he added.

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As the crowd grew frantic over what Zachary had just declared, Francesca's expression was complicated. Then, she threw a glance at Franklin and said, "It's the Dragon Source Herb Farm. The Lightning Clan is really generous!"

Franklin smiled gently and replied, "It's just a game. Elder Sun, you are too serious."

Zachary immediately added, "Elder Sun, since the Lightning Clan is using the Dragon Source Herb Farm to bet against the Sun family, I wonder if the Sun family is willing to return the favour?"

"What is it?" Francesca asked.

Zachary said, "A token! The one left behind by the person you served many years ago, Elder Sun."

The crowd did not understand what token Zachary was talking about, and they didn't know who Francesca used to serve.

However, when Francesca and Fade heard what Zachary said, they immediately understood which token Zachary was referring to. It was the token that Quin Lin's mother, Chrystal Xie, had given to Francesca.

For a moment, Francesca's face fell. She looked at Zachary and Franklin as she chided, "If you want me to bet my token, the Dragon Source Herb Farm is not enough."



12:34 

After all, the token was from the Wushuang Tower, a Heaven Level clan. Moreover, it belonged to one of its important members, Chrystal. The value of the token was self-evident, and it could not be compared to the Dragon Source Herb Farm.

In fact, none of the net worth of the great families and clans present at the convention could rival the value of the token.

Thus, the Lightning Clan's offer to use the Dragon Source Herb Farm to bet with the token of Wushuang Tower was very tricky.

Those who did not know the real situation might not understand the difference in the value of the token and the land. However, it was impossible that Franklin, the Guardian of the Lightning Clan, not to know that. Yet, he still asked his disciple to provoke the Sun family.

He clearly had contempt for the Sun family and wanted to challenge them. Francesca instantly became angry. She looked at Franklin coldly.

However, Franklin pretended not to know the truth. He was still smiling and gazing at the stage calmly, as if Zachary's request was very reasonable.

## Chapter 619

Francesca snorted and said angrily, "Since the Lightning Clan wants to challenge us, the least you can do is be sincere. Thinking you could just use only the Dragon Source Herb Farm to bet against the Sun family's token is just wishful thinking, Guardian Franklin."

Franklin could not pretend that he was uninvolved anymore. He could only look at Francesca and respond, "Elder Sun, you're too serious. My little disciple merely had an immature idea. If you don't want to bet, then I'll ask my little disciple to get off the stage."

He sounded polite, but he was actually throwing the Sun family under the bus.

As a junior, Zachary had proposed a bet to the Sun family. However, Francesca, a senior, pressured Zachary with her position so that he would retract his challenge. From an outsider's point of view, it appeared like the Sun family did not dare to accept the Lightning Clan's challenge because they were weak.

If that was the truth, the Sun family's reputation would be greatly damaged, even worse than would result from losing matches.

For a moment, the crowd criticised the Sun family. They began to question Francesca's attitude, of how she was bullying a junior, and her cowardice in rejecting the challenge.

Suddenly, Francesca's expression darkened. She knew that she had to clarify this matter. Otherwise, the crowd might misunderstand the Sun family.

12:35 

With her eyes narrowed, she gazed at Franklin and said, "Guardian Franklin, you're wrong. This is not about whether I want to bet or not. It's about the fairness of the bet."

"Since the Lightning Clan wants to challenge the Sun Family, the Sun Family will accept the challenge if it's a fair duel," she uttered.

She added, "But if certain people feign ignorance so they could take advantage of the Sun family, then the bet is unfair. Because that is the case, the Sun family will certainly not accept the challenge."

Francesca made it very clear, and the crowd finally understood her point. It turned out that Francesca was angry not because the Lightning Clan had challenged the Sun family, but because the bet proposed by the Lightning Clan was not fair.

However, the curiosity of the crowd was piqued.

The Lightning Clan used the Dragon Source Herb Farm as their bet, and it was definitely worth a lot of money. But based on what Francesca said, the Dragon Source Herb Farm seemed to be much less valuable than the Sun family's token.

As a result, all of the martial artists were interested in knowing what the token of the Sun family was, and why it was so valuable to Francesca and Franklin.

Franklin's face twitched after hearing what she said. He knew that it was unrealistic for him to keep feigning ignorance. Therefore, he replied, "We, the Lightning Clan, heard that the Sun family has a precious token. As for the specific value of it, we don't know. Therefore, we thought that the Dragon Source Herb Farm was a fair bet."

"If its value is not equal to the token, then I apologize to Elder Sun on behalf of my little disciple. It's my fault that my little disciple was reckless in proposing a bet without understanding the actual situation," Franklin said.

12:35 

As soon as he finished speaking, Zachary said, "Master, I'll remember your teachings. Elder Sun alleged that the Sun family's token is so precious, yet we have never seen it. What a shame! I don't know if the token is really so precious that the land with the Dragon Source Herb Farm cannot be considered of equal value. Or, perhaps there is some other unspoken reason."

When Zachary said so, his implication was that he had suspicions regarding the value of the Sun family's token, as well as of Francesca's recent claim.

Soon, the air between the Lightning Clan and the Sun family got more and more tense. Most of the Sun family members had cold expressions.

On the contrary, Franklin was still smiling as if he did not notice anything. He said to Francesca, "Elder Sun, my little disciple is still too young. If he has offended you, please forgive him. After all, he's just curious."

Again, Franklin sounded polite, but he was clearly on Zachary's side, expressing his doubts about the Sun family.

Obviously, Franklin and Zachary were both putting pressure on Francesca.

As expected, their doubts triggered the curiosity of the others as well. As a result, the crowd began to discuss among themselves.

"It sounds mysterious. But is the token of the Sun family really so precious?" one bystander asked.

"Is there really such a precious token? Why is there no rumour about the Sun family? Is it fake?" a martial artist expressed the sentiment as well.

"If it's fake, then Elder Sun would not be so angry. Do you really think that the Sun family dares to refuse the challenge of the Lightning Clan, and this is just an excuse?" another martial artist replied.

12:35 

"No way. No matter what, the Sun Family is still a Black Level family. Its power is on par with the Lightning Clan. Why wouldn't they dare to accept the challenge?" the bystander argued.

"You don't know this, do you? Because of the previous battle with Master Chen, the combat power of those in the middle ranks in the Sun family has weakened a lot. Maybe they really dare not accept the challenge. After all, they have lost quite a number of matches already," the other martial artist added.

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More and more people were suspicious of the Sun family. They pointed and spoke among themselves.

Francesca's eyes darkened when she looked at smiling Zachary and Franklin. She could tell that they had no good intentions.

With no other choice left, Francesca had to produce the token and explain.

Thinking of this, Francesca couldn't help but turn her gaze upon Fade who was standing on the shore with an inquiring look.

After all, the token of the Wushuang Tower was related to Quin's mother and the four Heaven Level superpowers. Francesca did not dare to expose their existence carelessly, so she was seeking Fade's opinion on it.

Fade understood what Francesca meant. He nodded slightly, indicating that Francesca could show the token to the crowd.

Catching sight of his reaction, Francesca knew his answer. She turned her head and glanced at the people who were talking among themselves. Then, she said loudly, "Since Guardian Franklin and all of you are curious about the value of the Sun family's token, I'll show you what it's worth."

When everyone heard that Francesca was about to showcase the token, they immediately became excited and they fixed their

12:35 

gazes on her.

Even Franklin and Zachary narrowed their eyes and looked at Francesca.

Francesca removed a silk bag from her chest carefully, and then she slowly took a palm-sized token from her bag.

The token looked simple and ancient. One could tell at a glance that it was old.

Francesca showed the crowd both sides of the token and said, "This is the Sun family's token!"

For a moment, almost everyone there gazed at the token. The martial artists on the shore narrowed their eyes while others used binoculars or other tools to examine the token.

## Chapter 620

Despite the crowd, many people managed to catch sight of the palm-sized token and they vaguely saw the building, the stars, and the moon on the token.

But the martial artists were confused, for they couldn't recognise the token.

"What token is that? I don't think I've ever seen it before," one of them queried.

"Yeah, it doesn't look special, just old," another martial artist replied.

"Is the Sun family trying to fool us? How can such a tattered token compare to the value of the Dragon Source Herb Farm?" the other martial artist exclaimed.

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Just as the crowd was busy talking about it, several martial artists near the lake island stared at the token and took a closer look at it. Suddenly, some of them thought of something and they were startled. Hence, they shouted, "That's it!"

"This... this token..." one of them stammered.

"How could it be? How could the Sun family own this token?" the other martial artist uttered.

"No wonder, no wonder!" another martial artist exclaimed.

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The martial artists in the innermost circle of the lake were exclaiming and shouting. They looked very excited, as if they had seen a rare treasure.

Their behaviour confused the martial artists in the outer circles. The latter didn't understand why the token was so special that it caused so much excitement.

For a while, the crowd's questioning and guessing got louder and louder. Many people were confused as they didn't understand what was so special about this token.

Just as everyone was confused, Donovan Zhuo, the Guardian of the Cloud Clan, who was standing in the second circle, exclaimed, "Elder Sun, is that the token of Wushuang Tower?"

When they heard the name "Wushuang Tower", everyone was stunned. The place suddenly quietened down and almost everyone was looking at Francesca.

Francesca did not waver as she answered loudly, "Yes, this token is the token of the Wushuang Tower, of the Heaven Level superpower."

"Moreover, this is not an ordinary token from Wushuang Tower. It belongs to a pro-disciple of Wushuang Tower!" she added.

After Francesca confirmed his suspicions, Donovan was flabbergasted and he took a deep breath. He muttered, "No wonder. No wonder!"

The speechless crowd was in an uproar now.

"Wushuang Tower, the Wushuang Tower! It's one of the four Heaven Level superpowers of the martial arts circle!" a martial artist



12:35 

explained.

"The Heaven Level superpowers are almost legendary!" the martial artist's companion exclaimed.

"Moreover, Elder Sun said that it's not the token of an ordinary disciple from Wushuang Tower, but the token of a pro-disciple! This makes it even more valuable," the first martial artist said.

"No wonder Elder Sun was so angry just now," his companion replied.

"If I knew that the token is from Wushuang Tower, I would be angry too! The Dragon Source Herb Farm is nothing compared to a Wushuang Tower token," the martial artist added.

"That's right. Forget the Dragon Source Herb Farm, even the entire Lightning Clan may not be able to rival the value of that token!" his companion agreed.

"Although the Lightning Clan looked so righteous, it turned out that they were scheming against the Sun family. They planned to use their Dragon Source Herb Farm to bet against the Wushuang Tower token. But that's impossible!" the martial artist said.

"Lightning Clan's scheming has been exposed. Franklin and Zachary must feel very shameful now," his companion uttered.

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The information about the token shocked everyone in an instant. The martial artists who had doubts about the Sun family changed their minds as well. They were on the Sun family's side and they started criticising the Lightning Clan for their scheming.

Nevertheless, Franklin's expression was as if he didn't hear the criticism against the Lightning Clan. He exclaimed, "So it's the token of Wushuang Tower. It's so precious. Indeed, the bet Zachary offered is unfair."

12:35 

Franklin cupped his hands at Francesca as a sign of respect.

Francesca snorted, then she kept the token. She didn't want to say more.

Since the value of the token had been revealed, Zachary's so-called bet couldn't continue anymore and Francesca was ready to turn away.

But right at this moment, a middle-aged man said, "Please wait a moment, Elder Sun!"

Francesca momentarily froze before she turned around to look at him. Then, her expression darkened, because it was not any random person who said this. It was Yohannes Yue, the leader of the Yue family.

"Is there anything, Mr. Yue?" Francesca asked.

Yohannes, dressed in casual clothes, stood up with a smile on his face. He shook his head and said, "Just now, Elder Sun, you mentioned that the Dragon Source Herb Farm is not an equal to the Wushuang Tower token."

"But what if you add this to the bet?" Yohannes said as he fished out a jade token and flicked it gently onto the stage.

The crowd was astonished when they caught sight of the jade token.

"That... that's the Yue family's inheritance token!" the crowd exclaimed.

"No. That's not the Yue family's inheritance token. The Yue family's inheritance token is in the hands of Master Graham Yue. This token is a copy that Graham made for Yohannes," one of the martial artists clarified.

"Although it's a copy, it represents the top authority of the Yue family. What are your intentions, Yohannes? Are you betting the Yue family?" the other martial artist said.

12:35 

"Is the Yue family also on bad terms with the Sun family?" someone in the crowd uttered.

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While the crowd chatted, Francesca's expression darkened as well. She looked at Yohannes and questioned, "Mr. Yue, what do you mean?"

Yohannes said, "It doesn't mean anything. I simply want to gamble with the Sun family. If the Sun family bets the token, in addition to the Dragon Source Herb Farm of the Lightning Clan, I will bet half of the Yue family's property."

"You dare to do that, Elder Sun?" Yohannes's eyes narrowed as he spoke. He stared at Francesca provocatively and proudly.

When the martial artists around the lake island heard what Yohannes was offering, they almost fainted from sheer shock.

"This is a game with really high stakes," the martial artists thought.

"On one hand, it's the token of Wushuang Tower, and on the other hand, it's half of the Yue family's property. Both of them are worth more than 10 billions yuan!" one of the martial artists exclaimed.

"Is there bad blood between the Yue family and the Sun family?" the other martial artist queried.

"The Dragon Source Herb Farm of the Lightning Clan is worth more than one billion yuan, and it's now a bonus!" another martial artist exclaimed.

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Not just the bystanders, almost everyone in the Sun family was dumbstruck too. Even Francesca was startled as well. She did not expect the Lightning Clan and the Yue family to join forces against the Sun family in the Martial Arts Convention. She had

12:36 

never anticipated that they would make a bet where the stakes were worth tens of billions of yuans. Francesca hesitated. Her eyeballs darted left and right as she contemplated her next move.