



## Chapter 321

Duane was lying on the edge of a pool of water, and his body was still immersed in the shallow water.

"I'm not dead?"

Duane opened his eyes and looked at him. He felt incredible.

Duane remembered that he jumped off the cliff, and then he couldn't remember anything. When he woke up, it was now.

How could he not die after jumping down from such a high cliff?

"Hiss! It hurts!"

Duane felt a sharp pain all over his body. He took a closer look and found that there were many scars on his body, the kind that had been made by tree branches.

Duane looked up and saw that there were a lot of shrubs and trees growing out of the cliff. He should have been scratched by these branches when he fell, but because of this, he made a buffer and then fell into the stream, so he didn't die?

Of course, this was Duane's inference. As for



whether it was true or not, Duane did not know.

"Haha, the heavens don't want me to die, Duane! The heavens don't want me to die, Duane!" Duane threw his head back and laughed out loud.

"Bradley, you probably didn't expect me to still be alive, did you? Just wait, the day when Duane returns to the Capital will be the day of your doom!" Duane raised his head and swore.

As long as he was not dead, Duane felt that there would be a chance to turn the tables.

"It's just that John, he..."

Thinking of Bradley's words about John's death, Duane felt extremely sad.

"John, why did you agree to meet in the capital city? You... you've gone back on your words! You said that you'd be able to run!"

After saying this, Duane's eyes were full of tears.

...

On the other side, after Bradley and Murong Yi left the cliff, they returned to the place where John had fallen.

"Hm? Where's that bodyguard, John? Where is he now?"



Bradley was surprised to find that there was no one there, but a pool of blood on the ground.

"Shit, did he run away? He is so seriously injured, but he is still alive? Both of his legs are broken, why can't he move?" Bradley frowned.

"For example, young master Long, he's just a bodyguard. I don't think it's important whether he lives or dies." Murong Yi said.

Bradley nodded with a smile and said, "Of course, Duane is dead. That's enough. As for John, even if he didn't die, he would be crippled."

Then, the two people walked out of the forest.

...

On the other side, at the bottom of the cliff.

"What's going on?"

When Duane was sad about John's death, he was surprised to find that the wound on his body was healing at an amazing speed visible to the naked eye!

"How could this be?"

Duane looked incredulous. "Why does my wound heal so fast? It doesn't make sense!"

"Could it be this pool of water?"

Duane looked at the pool water in front of



him. It was emerald green and had a strange color.

In just a few minutes, the wounds on Duane's body were all healed, and Duane's body was healed. Duane found himself immersed in this pool of water, which made him feel very comfortable.

This made Duane couldn't help but take a few steps forward, and then directly soaked his body into the pool water.

"What a strange feeling!"

Duane felt that under the nourishment of the pool water, every cell in his body was cheering and jumping.

This feeling was too comfortable, so much so that Duane had been soaking in the pool all the time and was reluctant to come out. He had been soaking for two hours.

While soaking in the water, Duane was also observing the surroundings.

Through Duane's observation, he found himself at the bottom of a cliff surrounded by cliffs.

Two hours later, Duane's body had no feeling at all, and Duane just came out of the water.



At this moment, Duane felt that he was full of energy, as if he had endless strength. His whole body's physical quality seemed to have been improved.

Duane couldn't help marveling at the amazing water.

"Let's find a way out." Duane murmured.

After a while, the sky would darken. Duane didn't want to spend the night in this sort of place. After all, this place was gloomy and gloomy. There might even be wild beasts nearby.

After soaking in the pool water, Duane felt that his body was as light as a swallow, so Duane looked for a way out very quickly.

An hour later.

After an hour of searching, Duane found that they were at the bottom of the cliff surrounded by cliffs. There was no way out at all.

In addition to falling like Duane, there were no other roads to come to this place, and no other roads to go out.

In other words, Duane fell off the cliff. Duane wanted to go out, unless Duane climbed up from the cliff.

However, the cliff was hundreds of meters



high and very steep. Even top climbers would never dare to climb such a cliff without any protection. If they accidentally fell down, it was likely that they would be smashed to pieces.

What's more, Duane had never climbed the cliff before. It was impossible for Duane to climb out!

Call someone to save him? But Duane could not find his mobile phone. He should have fallen down and his mobile phone fell out of his pocket.

Looking at the cliffs, Duane looked up at the sky and sighed, "Am I, Duane, going to be trapped here for a lifetime? Can't I get out forever?"

By this time, the sky was gradually darkening.

"Hiss hiss!"

At this moment, Duane heard some noise in the dense shrubbery on the left.

Duane turned his head and saw it in Duane's eyes.

It turned out to be a python!

"Damn it!"

Seeing the python, Duane was so scared that his legs went limp.

This python was at least six to seven meters



long, and its body was as thick as Duane's thigh.

Duane had seen a python in the zoo before, but this one was much larger than that he had seen in the zoo.

The most important thing was the one seen in the zoo, which was locked in a cage and was tamed.

And this one was not only wild, but there was nothing between Duane and him to block!

"Hiss hiss!"

The python spit out a message to Duane, revealing a pair of sharp fangs.

"Coo, coo, coo!"

Duane couldn't help swallowing his saliva, and he was even more panicky in his heart.

What a joke. Duane had never encountered such a situation before. It would be strange if an ordinary person didn't get scared when faced with such a situation.

In the next moment, the python directly rushed toward Duane.

"F\*ck! F\*ck! F\*ck!"

Seeing this, Duane cursed angrily and ran away.



Duane was sure that if the python caught up with him and entangled him, he would definitely die!

Fortunately, after Duane soaked in the pool water, his physique was stronger than before and his running speed was much faster.

In this way, when Duane was running down the cliff, the python was chasing after him.

"Why are you still chasing after me? I didn't mess with you, why are you so persistent in chasing me?!" Duane's heart was full of f\*\*king mud.

Although Duane, Duane, and Duane's physical condition were much better than before.

However, Duane still felt tired after more than ten minutes of running at a high speed. If he continued to run like this, he would be caught by this python.

Moreover, under the panic-stricken running, Duane was actually chased to the road of death.

Duane ran to the front of a cave. There was no way to go except into the cave.

"Fu\*k, if I run into this cave, I'll walk into a dead end!" Duane cursed angrily.

Duane knew that once he entered the cave,





the python would follow him, and he would have no way to retreat.

And I want to know what happened to you, but Duane didn't know at all whether there were other colors such as pythons and snakes in it. It was completely unknown.

However, in this situation, if you did not enter the cave, you would be entangled by the python and die.

Therefore, Duane had no choice but to rush directly into the cave.

After rushing into the cave, Duane ran a few steps and found that the python did not follow him into the cave, but was hovering at the entrance of the cave.

Looking at the appearance of the python, it seemed that it didn't dare to enter the cave.

"Hu."

When Duane saw that the python did not enter the cave, he reluctantly breathed a sigh of relief and had a chance to breathe.

However, looking at the appearance of the python, it seemed to be guarding the entrance of the cave, waiting for Duane to come out.


"Even if it doesn't come in, it will guard the



hole and not leave. I don't dare to go out. If this continues, I'm afraid I'll starve to death here." Duane said speechlessly.

Although it was ridiculous to encounter such a thing, there was no way to deal with it if he was caught in trouble.

Duane decided to explore the cave and see if there were any other exits. There was no other way.

So, you walked along the cave and went inside. 

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After walking for seven or eight minutes in the cave.

"What's that?"

Duane found a stone gate, as if it was the entrance to a grave.

There were many strange patterns on the stone door, which Duane could not understand at all. At the door of the stone door, there were two stone statues. The statues were dressed in armor and held weapons. They looked like two guards, looking unusually mighty.

Duane tried his best to push open the stone door.

Fortunately, after Duane was soaked in that pool of water, his strength became much stronger than before. Otherwise, with Duane's strength, he would not be able to open the stone door at all.

After the stone door was pushed open, what came into Duane's eyes was a corridor, paved by slates.

On the walls on both sides, there were still quite a few altar lamps that were still lit, lighting



up the corridor.

"Is... is this the tomb of some ancient big shot?" Duane exclaimed.

Just looking at the handwriting of this building, Duane could be sure that this was definitely not the tomb of an ordinary person.

It was surprisingly difficult to build it at the foot of the cliff.

Duane couldn't figure it out. Who would choose the cemetery under such a cliff? Was it to prevent others from finding it? Duane thought that the possibility was the most likely one.

Moreover, the pool water outside was very strange, which was enough to show that this must be a treasured place of Feng Shui.

This made Duane even more curious. Whose tomb would it belong to? Could it be an ancient emperor?

If that was the case, there would definitely be many treasures in the mausoleum.

Duane thought for a while and then walked into the corridor.

Duane was very careful with every step, because you had heard that many ancient emperors would set up many traps and hidden



weapons in order to prevent them from being stolen.

However, until Duane walked to the end of the corridor, he did not encounter any danger.

The moment Duane stepped into the main hall, the originally dark main hall was suddenly lit up by many lamps.

What was reflected in Duane's eyes was the main hall of the mausoleum. There were many patterns on the walls, but Duane couldn't understand them.

In the center of the mausoleum, there was a bronze coffin. It was much bigger than ordinary coffins.

There were still some patterns on the coffin that many people couldn't understand.

To be honest, he was a little cautious when he came to this kind of place by himself.

Duane glanced around and found that he didn't find the gold, silver and treasures as Duane expected.

Only in front of the bronze coffin, there was a sword, one third of the edge of the sword, sinking into the ground.

In the entire mausoleum, there was only this



sword, this coffin, and a few stone sculptures.

Duane walked to the front of the sword.

The sword's edge was shining with a cold light, and its hilt was a golden dragon-carved case, which looked very majestic.

"What a domineering sword." Duane could not help but sigh.

Moreover, it was a real sword. Although Duane didn't know how many years it had been inserted here, it didn't rusted at all. He didn't know what it was made of.

After Duane thought about it, he reached out to hold the hilt, trying to pull it out.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

Duane had thought that it would cost him a lot of strength, but he didn't expect that he would pull out the sword.

When the precious sword was held in his hand, he felt a cold and heavy sensation.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

Just then, the lid of the bronze coffin was suddenly opened.

The sudden movement scared Duane to step back again and again.



"What's going on?"

Duane stared at the coffin in horror. "How could this coffin be opened by himself? This is too strange."

"Could it be possible that he feigned a corpse?"

However, Duane was an atheist, and he did not believe that a dead man could still move a corpse.

However, Duane still stared at the coffin and swallowed his dry saliva with some sweat on his forehead. It could be seen that Duane was still a little nervous.

Under Duane's gaze, in the coffin, a middle-aged man stood up. He wore a white robe, tied up his long hair and accumulated his beard.

The middle-aged man was tall and mighty, and his appearance was dignified. He was not angry, but he looked dignified, giving people a strong sense of oppression!

It was just that he looked pale, and his face and lips were weirdly pale, which made him look extremely scary.

"F\*ck, he really zombified his corpse!"

Seeing the middle-aged man, Lin was so



scared that his face turned green. After swearing a curse, he turned around and was about to run out.

No matter how bold a man was, he would be scared to death if he encountered such a situation.


Duane didn't dare to take the sword that was pulled out by Duane, so he threw it on the ground immediately.

This sword was also abnormally sharp. After being thrown by Duane, the tip of the sword actually pierced directly into the ground.

"Destiny people should wait. I'm a human being, not a ghost!" The middle-aged man shouted.

After hearing the voice, Duane stopped and turned to look at him.

"You said... you are a human? Then why are you lying in the bronze coffin? If an ordinary person is lying in that kind of place, he will be shut down in less than two days!" Duane looked at him with a face of doubt.

"I am not an ordinary person, I am a cultivator." The middle-aged man said. 

"Cultivators? Cultivators? Then do you have





internal strength?" Duane looked at the middle-aged man in surprise.

After meeting the Bennett master and Murong Yi, Duane had a bit of a basic understanding of practitioners.

Practicers were things that ordinary people could not come into contact with, and they were not even aware of their existence.

However, there were cultivators in this world, and there were only a few of them.

Both Bennett's master and Murong Yi were cultivators, including Bennett.

In Duane's eyes, powerful cultivators had internal strength and were extremely powerful. Even John was no match for them.

"You still know about internal strength? Interesting. It's just that you have internal strength and have just entered the door of cultivation. It's just that you are different from ordinary people. Among the practitioners, you are still very weak," the middle-aged man said with a smile.

"You mean, you are very strong?" Duane looked at him.

"Of course. When I was at my peak, I could move mountains and overturn seas with a wave of



my hand. A mortal like you, I only need a wave of my hand to turn you into ashes." The middle aged man laughed.

"You can move mountains and overturn seas with a wave of your hand? You can brag!" Duane didn't believe him.

"Then I'll show it to you."

With a wave of the middle-aged man's hand, a white beam of condensed internal force flew out and hit a stone statue guard.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

The stone sculpture guards were instantly turned into ashes.

"Coo! Coo! Goo!"

After seeing this scene, Duane couldn't help but swallow his saliva. This was too damn strong. With a wave of his hand, he could turn the hard stone into ashes.

This completely subverted Duane's worldview!

It was not until now that Duane realized that a real master of martial arts was actually so powerful.

In that case, this person's strength was definitely much greater than that of Murong Yi and



the others, right?

Duane thought that if this man waved his hand at him, he would have to die on the spot.

Thinking of this, Duane had no idea of escaping, because if this man really wanted to kill him, he could not escape at all.

"I only have 5% of my strength left. It shouldn't be a problem for me to topple the mountains and overturn the seas while I was at my prime," said the middle-aged man indifferently.

Duane swallowed his saliva again and was shocked. Now that he only had 5% of his strength, how powerful could he be at his peak? Duane couldn't imagine it.

Duane was very envious of the middle-aged man's strength.

Duane longed so much that he could also have such a strong strength that he could protect himself from the people he wanted to protect!

"Senior, since you are so strong, why are you here? Why don't you go out and dominate the world?" Duane was very puzzled.

"Because I'm already a dying man." The middle-aged man shook his head.

After a pause, the middle-aged man



continued, "Aren't you very confused why I'm lying in the bronze coffin?"

"Because a few decades ago, when I was on the verge of death, I sealed myself in this coffin, hoping that I wouldn't die. When the fated person arrives, you will remove my sword, and then let me wake up from the seal."

"So that's how it is." He seemed to have understood a little.

As for seals, Duane only felt that they were very mysterious.

"We are waiting for a destined person to come because we want to receive my inheritance and pass down my sword technique. You can pull out my sword and then I will be the fated person," said the middle-aged man.

"It means that you are going to teach your ability to me?" Duane was surprised and delighted.

"Yes, after the seal is removed, my life can only last for twelve hours. After that, I will die."

"Before I die, I'm going to teach you what I've learned for the rest of my life. Are you willing?" asked the middle-aged man.



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"I'm willing! I'm willing!"

Duane nodded repeatedly and said in a firm tone.

As early as when he competed with Bradley in Qingyang City, Duane was very eager to have a powerful martial art.

Especially in recent days, Duane's desire became stronger and stronger.

If he had powerful strength, John wouldn't have died, and he wouldn't have been forced to fall off the cliff.

If he had enough strength, even if Bradley and Murong Yi came looking for trouble with him, he would've been able to kill them all.

If Duane was powerful enough, he would be able to return the gold back to the capital for revenge!

Duane didn't expect that there was a chance for him to become stronger in front of him.

"I will teach you what I have learned for my whole life, but I also have a requirement that one day, when you are strong enough, you must help



me revenge!" The middle-aged man said.

Duane nodded and said, "As long as my strength is enough, of course, but I don't know who your enemy is."

Duane was shocked. He was so strong, but he still had an enemy. How strong would his enemy be?

Fortunately, his request was that he would only help him take revenge when he was sufficiently powerful.

"My enemy is not on earth. In your small world, no one can be my opponent," the middle-aged man said.

"Could it be that there are other worlds?" Duane looked confused.

"Haha, you are just a commoner on the earth. It's normal that you don't know. Then I'll tell you first." The middle-aged man said.

Then, the middle-aged man told Duane the story.

After the middle-aged man's story, Duane knew that his name was Dark Darkness Sword Master. He was an expert in another world, but he was seriously injured by his enemy and came to the earth by chance.



According to the middle-aged man's story, their world was very big, and almost everyone was cultivating.

"There's not much time, so I'll tell you so much first. Next, I'll teach you to practice. Come here." The middle-aged man waved his hand.

Duane did not think much and walked straight to him.

Duane was not afraid of being harmed, because he had just shown his ability. If he wanted to harm Duane, Duane could not escape at all.

"It's my honor to meet you, Master Shifu."

Duane directly knelt on one knee to perform the ceremony of acknowledging a teacher.

"Haha, very good." Xuan Ming Sword Master nodded with satisfaction.

"This is a cultivation technique. Take it!"

The Dark World Sword Master took out a book from his clothes and threw it to Duane.

Duane took it and looked at it. The practice technique was called Xuanwu Divine Kung Fu.

Sword Master Xuan Ming continued, "After I came to earth, I found that there are also monks on earth."



"However, what they practice is just a smattering of superficial knowledge. Their strength is trash, and the cultivation techniques they practice are trash as well. This cultivation technique of mine is hundreds of thousands of times more powerful than theirs. If you practice this cultivation technique of mine, you will soon surpass them."

"Really?" Duane listened with burning eyes.

According to Sword Master Profound Nether, Bennett's master, Bennett's master, and Murong Yi were all cultivators. Their internal strength was the symbol of a cultivator!

However, in the eyes of the Dark Night Sword Master, this kind of strength seemed to be very useless.

"Of course it's true. As long as you cultivate it, one-fifth of my peak strength will be able to dominate the world in your world!" Xuan Ming Sword Master smiled.

"There's still one more book of swordsmanship. Take it!"

He once again threw a book to Duane.

Duane took it over and looked at it. It was called "Profound Darkness Swordsmanship", which was named after him.





"Since you can draw my Scarlet Sword, that means you're fated with it. This swordsmanship book was created by me. I don't know how many people in our world want to get my swordsmanship. You should practice it well and continue to practice it," Xuan Ming Sword Master said.

Sword Master Xuan Ming continued, "Let's start cultivating. Before I die, I can guide you a little."

Duane nodded hard.

At this time, Duane was very excited. He didn't expect that he could become a monk.

Duane's heart was full of expectation. As long as he became strong enough, why would he be afraid of the Ye Family? The Murong Family?

As long as he became strong enough, he would be able to rush into the Ye family and slaughter them for revenge. Then he would be able to massacre the Murong family for revenge!

Immediately, Duane picked up the secret book of Cultivation Method, Xuanwu Divine Skill, and began to study it.

Within the 'Xuanwu Divine Art', the cultivating system was very clear.



The practice was divided into many realms.

From the lowest to the highest, one would be trained in the Postliminary Realm (body refining, bone refining, qi refining and Xiantian (Primordial Dan), True Dan (Primordial Dan), Jindan (Golden Dan), Yuanying (Yuan Ying), and spirit transformation.

At the Postliminary Realm, there wasn't much difference between one's body and that of an ordinary person. The only difference was that one's strength was greater than the other's.

The middle of the Postliminary Realm was further divided into three minor realms: the Body Transformation Realm, the Bone Forging Realm, and the Qi Refining Realm. This was a process to lay a foundation for one's body.

When a warrior reached the innate stage, he would be reborn, and he would have internal force in his body, which made him become much more powerful than ordinary people.

The Connate realm was split into three minor realms—the False Core realm, the True Core realm, and the Golden Core realm.

According to this classification, Bennett had just gained internal strength, so he should be at the Connate False Core realm.



The strength of the white shark's master was definitely stronger, but Duane did not know what realm he was at.

Murong Yi also had internal strength. Duane speculated that he should be at the Innate False Core Realm or the True Dan Realm.

As for John, he didn't practice, but if his strength was measured by the cultivation level, he should have the strength comparable to the acquired Qi-refining Stage.

Duane took five hours to memorize the cultivation method and then began to practice.

The pool of water outside Duane's body invaded the bubble. Duane's body had already been improved to the Body Transformation stage.

Ten hours later, Duane broke through to the acquired bone refining realm.

After reaching the Bone-refining Realm, Duane slowly stood up.

In just ten hours, he had broken through a realm. This speed could be considered a divine speed.

Such a fast speed, in addition to the foundation built by soaking in the water, also benefited from the strong power of this cultivation



method.

"Hoo! Hoo! What a powerful feeling!"

Duane took a deep breath and felt that his muscles, bones, and skin were full of inexhaustible strength, as if he had been reborn.

"Let's give it a try."

Duane walked in front of the stone wall and was ready to try his cultivation results.

Peng!

There were actually some small cracks on the stone wall under Duane's fist.

"With my current strength, I should be able to barely fight with John!" Duane said with a smile.

Then, Duane lowered his head and felt a little pain in his heart.

Thinking of John's death, Duane felt very sad.

"If John was still there, that would be great. If he saw that I am also so strong now, he would definitely be very happy." Duane said in a low tone.

At this time, Sword Master Xuan Ming came over.

"You can reach the Bone-refining Realm in ten hours. You are talented, but the further you go, the more difficult it will be. You still have a long way



to go," Xuan Ming Sword Master said.

Sword Master Xuan Ming's voice was weak and his face was paler.

"Thank you, master." Duane made a bow with hands folded in front.

"You still have a long way to go, but I've already reached the end of my road. Before you die, I'll give you another hand."

After saying that, Darkheaven Sword Master patted Duane's back with both hands.

Duane only felt that a huge amount of energy was poured into his body.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

Duane directly broke through to the Qi-refining Realm, and then continued to rush on the Internet all the way until he was about to reach the Innate Realm.

"Disciple, I can't guide you anymore. As for how far you can go, it's up to you. When you reach the Connate False Core realm, you can climb up the cliff and leave here. There are still some things in my coffin for you. Go for it!" The voice of the Darkheaven Sword sounded.

Duane quickly turned his head to look at the Dark Night Sword Master.



"Master!!!"

Duane roared at Dark Darkness Sword Master.

"Disciple... er...."

With a satisfied smile on his face, Dark Darkness Sword Master fell down.

"Master!!!"

Duane rushed to the front of Dark Darkness Sword Master and held his body. Two lines of tears instantly fell down.

Although he had not known Darkheaven Sword Master for a long time, he was Duane's guide when he entered the cultivation gate. He also gave Duane a powerful Cultivation Method manual, which gave Duane a new future.

It could be said that he had rebuilt Duane!

"And if he teaches me for one day, he'll be my father for life!"

"Master, I will remember the name of your enemy you told me before. One day, when I am strong enough, I will definitely go to your world to avenge you!" Duane said in a firm tone.

Then, Duane tidied up the body of Dark Darkness Sword Master, then gently picked him up and put him into the bronze coffin.



"Knock! Knock! Knock!"

Duane stepped back to the coffin and made three kowtows.

Then, Duane turned around and continued to practice.

Duane's current idea was very simple. He would use all his strength to increase his own strength. Once he reached the Hollow Dan of the Innate Realm, he would be able to leave this place. Once he was strong enough, Murong Yi, Bradley, and Duane would be able to kill him with one strike.

Before this, Duane had not found a good way to turn the tables.

Duane had found the best way to revenge, which was to use his own strength to slaughter the Ye Family, to massacre the Murong Family, to recapture everything that he had lost, and to avenge John!

From now on, Duane was no longer a weak man who would be tired after a few steps of running and needed to be protected at any time!

From now on, Duane could use his own strength to protect the people around him...



## Chapter 324

Next, Duane devoted himself to cultivation and tried his best to improve his strength.

It was very quiet in the cave, but it was not quiet outside. After Bradley returned to the capital, he made the news of Duane's death public.

As soon as the news was released, it naturally caused a great disturbance.

...

Golden Capital.

In an old community.

Old Master Zhao, Zhao Ling, and Zhao Ling's father were all living here. This was the house that Old Master Zhao rented for them as a family friend.

"I wonder if Duane managed to escape Qingdu." Zhao Ling appeared very worried.

They had already known the news of the death of Old Wu. They knew that since Old Wu was dead, no one could protect the lives of Duane and Zehi anymore. The Ye Family would definitely do something to him.





At this time, Zhao Ling's father rushed in from the outside.

"Dad, my daughter, I just received news that Duane is already dead." Zhao Ling's father said.

"What!" After hearing the news, Elder Zhao was so shocked that his eyes were wide open.

"Dad, you... you're not joking, are you?" Zhao Ling couldn't believe it.

"How could I be joking? The news was released by the Ye Family, and now the news has gone crazy." Zhao Ling's father said.

"Duane..."

Zhao Ling's face turned pale as she fainted.

"Daughter!"

"Ling'er!"

Seeing this, Zhao Ling's father and grandfather were so frightened that they rushed up.

...

In Lin Qing's office in Green Sky network Company.

Lin Qing and Zhu Jing were both in the office.

Since Gorgeous tripod enterprise had been sealed, Zhu Jing decided to temporarily come to



Lin Qing's company to help after she was released.

At this time, Lin Qing's secretary hurried in.

"Chairman Qing, I've heard the news you asked me to inquire about. The Ye Family released the news that Duane is dead," the secretary said.

After hearing the news, Lin Qing's face turned pale, and tears rolled down from his eyes.

"Duane!!! How can you leave like this! Duane, woo woo woo woo woo!"

Lin Qing shouted, and his face was full of despair. It seemed that her heart was being pricked by needles, and it was a sharp pain.

Zhu Jing, who was sitting next to him, collapsed and collapsed on the chair. Her face was pale and tears rolled down her face.

...

Qingyang City.

At the fat man's home.

The news that Gorgeous tripod enterprise had been sealed up was very hot, and the Qingyang branch was also blocked. Sean naturally also got the news. At that time, he also made a phone call to Duane and asked him about Duane's condition and whether he needed his help.



Duane asked him not to worry and said that it would be solved soon.

During this period, the fat man had been thinking of ways to pay attention to Duane's situation.

Just now, the fat man also received the news that Duane had been killed.

"Duane! Duane!!!" Sean howled to the sky, crying like a child.

Sean's father, Uncle Huang, hurriedly asked, "Son, what is it? What's wrong with Duane?"

"Dad, Duane... he is dead!" Sean cried and said.

"Duane? He's not Duane?" Uncle Huang's face turned pale, and he also felt very uncomfortable.

Immediately after, Uncle Huang went forward and hugged the fat man. Sean burst into tears and kept calling "Duane". Uncle Huang's eyes were also red. He bit his lip and tried to suppress the grief in his heart.

For a long time, Uncle Huang had always treated Duane as his god son.

"Bang bang bang!"

Just then, there was a fierce knock on the door.



Uncle Huang composed himself for a moment, then stood up and went to open the door.

The door opened.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

In an instant, more than a dozen people rushed in.

Young Devin was the leader.

"Devin!"

Sean recognized Devin at a glance.

Devin was one of the evil young masters of Qingyang University. Before Duane became famous, he was very famous in Qingyang University. In the beginning, he was chasing Sally, so he became enemies with Duane.

At that time, Duane had not exposed his identity in school yet. Devin kept looking for trouble with Duane at the beginning.

Later, Devin even posted various rumors in the bar to spread that he made rumors to seriously injure Duane. He went against Duane in all kinds of ways, which completely provoked Duane.

At that time, Duane had directly mobilized the entire Qingyang business world through the



Qingyang Chamber of Commerce and suppressed the Jiang Corporation.

Later, when Mr. Jiang's father came to the house with Mr. Jiang to apologize, Duane even broke a finger of Mr. Jiang as punishment.

Since then, Devin had been holding his tail and kept a low profile. He no longer dared to provoke Duane, as well as people related to Duane.

"Devin, what are you doing here?" Sean looked at Devin with a blue face.

"Is there a need to ask? Of course, it's for revenge!" A ferocious smile appeared on Devin's face.

Sean's face sank. "My Duane did that to you at that time. How dare you come again?"

"Haha, Duane is dead, and you still mention him? What a joke!" Devin laughed.

In fact, Devin had been hating Duane, but because of Duane's strength, he did not dare to do anything. Now that Duane was dead, he naturally had nothing to fear.

Devin continued to say, "The God has eyes. He killed Duane. This bastard deserves to die! He deserves to die!"



"Young Devin, you bastard! I don't allow you to call me Duane like that!" Sean pointed at Young Devin and roared.

"F\*ck you, how dare you yell at me? You used to rely on Duane to protect you, but now he is dead. How dare you fucking yell at me?!" Devin said angrily.

Following that, Devin waved his hand. "Catch this brat for me!"

Of the dozen people brought by Devin, two of them rushed up to catch the fat man.

"Stop right there!"

Uncle Huang stood directly in front of the fatty and stopped him for the fatty.

"Humph, since you refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit, I'll beat you first! Come on, beat these two people to death!" Devin ordered.

The ten-odd big man behind him instantly rushed towards the fat man and Uncle Huang.

Although Uncle Huang and the fat man tried their best to resist, they couldn't beat four men with both fists. How could they beat more than ten men? Soon, they were knocked down to the ground and then beaten by random punches.

A few minutes later.



"Stop, all of you." Devin waved his hand.

The strong man of more than 10 stopped.

At this time, the fat man and Uncle Huang were both covered with wounds, and their faces were blue and purple.

Then, Devin walked to the fat man.

"Although you and Duane have been arrogant for a while, now it seems that I, Devin, am the last one to laugh in Qingyang University!" Devin said with a smile.

Then, Devin ordered, "Come on, arrest him and put him on the table."

Several strong men directly rushed up and pressed the fat man on the table.

Uncle Huang wanted to save his son, but he was held down by five strong men and couldn't move at all.

At this time, Devin took out a spring knife.

"What... what do you want to do?" Sean gritted his teeth.

"Duane cut off one of my fingers at the beginning. Since he is dead and you are his good brother, you can have a fight with him," Devin said coldly.



After that, Devin cut the fat man's thumb with his knife.

"Ah ah!"

With the fat man's scream, his little finger was directly cut off.

"Son! Son!"

Uncle Huang struggled with all his might and roared, his eyes turning red. But he was held tightly by the five big men and couldn't move at all.

"You bastard! If you have the guts, come to me! Don't hurt my son!" Uncle Huang shouted at Young Devin.

Devin frowned, "You old bastard, you haven't been beaten enough. Continue to beat me!"

After the big men received the order, they began to beat and kick Uncle Huang.

After a round of beating.

"Damn fatty, you should remember that in the future in Qingyang University, you'd better be humble. In the future, I, Devin, will be the one to decide everything in Qingyang University. He, Duane, has already become a man of the past!" Devin said proudly.

Sean gnashed his teeth and couldn't wait to





rush to kill Devin, but there were so many people in front of him, and he knew that he couldn't do it.

At this time, Devin smiled and continued, "I heard that Duane's girlfriend is called Catherine, right? I will go and find Catherine now to help Duane take care of her, hey hey!"

At the end of Devin's words, he showed an obscene smile.

After hearing the news, the facial muscles of the fat man twitched suddenly and his face changed dramatically.

Sean could stand that he had been beaten, but how could he stand that Duane's girlfriend had been defiled by Devin?

"You bastard! How dare you!" Sean roared hysterically, and the blue veins in his throat bulged.

"Haha, Duane is dead, and Gorgeous tripod enterprise is gone. Why wouldn't I dare?" Devin laughed.

Then, Devin turned around and went out with his men.

"What to do? What to do?"

Sean was very anxious.

Although the fat man's little finger was cut off,



he was not in the mood to care about it at all. He was thinking about how he could protect Catherine from being tarnished by Young Devin.

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## Chapter 325

If Catherine was really tarnished, how would the fatty face Duane's spirit in the sky?

...

At Catherine's home.

"Why can't I get through to Duane's phone? He won't be in trouble, will he?" Catherine was very worried.

Since Gorgeous tripod enterprise closed down, Catherine was very worried about Duane.

Of course, because Catherine was not well-informed, she still did not know that Duane was dead.

She wanted to contact Duane, but found that the phone could not be connected. She could only pray silently in her heart that Duane was fine.

At this moment, Catherine's phone suddenly rang. It was from the fatty.

"Hello, fatty." Catherine picked up the phone.

"Catherine, leave Qingyang City quickly. Don't come back for the time being!" Sean said in a hurry.



"What's wrong?" Catherine's face is full of doubt.

"Devin wants to take revenge on you in order to make trouble for you in front of Duane. You'd better leave as soon as possible. Don't let him succeed," the fat man said eagerly.

"I know, Fatty, I can't get through to Duane's phone. Do you know where he is now? Is he all right?" Catherine asked.

"Duane, he's... he's fine. It's just that he encountered some matters recently." Sean was afraid that Catherine would be heartbroken, so he did not tell Catherine about Duane's death.

After hanging up the phone.

Catherine didn't dare to pack up. After taking a little cash, she hurried out.

"Stop right there!"

As soon as Catherine went out, she was surrounded by seven or eight strong men in black.

"You... What are you doing?!" Catherine looked at them in horror.

"What are you talking about? Stand here and wait for our Devin!" One of the strong men said.

These strong men surrounded Catherine. There was no way for Catherine to escape!



Following that, Catherine of the Ministry of Science and Technology pushed her into the house and then protected her.

Catherine wanted to call the police, but when the phone was taken out, it was taken away by these people.

It didn't take long for Devin to come to Catherine's house with his men.

Inside the room.

"Catherine, from now on, how about being my lover? I'll let you enjoy the glory and wealth." Devin sat on the sofa and proudly said.

"In your dreams!" Catherine gritted her teeth.

Devin smiled coldly and said, "Don't pretend to be innocent. You and Duane are just for his money, aren't you? I can give you any money you want!"

"Don't think that everyone is as filthy as you!" Catherine glared at him.

"Humph, since that's the case, then I have no choice but to be strong. I'm not afraid to tell you, but I prefer to be strong! Haha!" Devin laughed.

Following which, Devin stood up and took off his jacket. With a smirk on his face, he walked towards Catherine.



"You... don't come near me!" Catherine was so scared that her pretty face had turned white.

"Haha, don't hesitate to resist, because the more you resist, the more excited I am!" Devin laughed.

Peng!

Just then, the door was suddenly kicked open.

A young man with a shaved head and a large group of people rushed into the room.

"Young Devin, stop!" shouted the young man.

Devin saw a large group of people rush in, at least fifty, and there seemed to be some outside the door, but the room was too small to come in.

"Who are you?" Young Devin frowned.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Lei Zhenyu, and I used to be the middle captain of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Security Company," Lei Zhenyu said.

When Duane was developing in Qing City, in order to destroy Frank, he caught the son of Frank's Military Counselor and threatened the Military Counselor to work undercover for him.

The day when Duane caught Military Counselor Frank's son was the day when Lei



Zhenyu led the way.

At that time, when Duane caught all the people and came out, he was almost discovered by Frank's men. It was Lei Zhenyu who made chaos on the scene and attracted the attention of the other side, so Duane allowed Duane to take the military counselor's son away smoothly.

Lei Zhenyu was injured and hospitalized because of the chaos. At that time, Duane personally visited him and rewarded him with one million yuan. He also promoted him to be the middle-ranked captain of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Security Company, completely changing Lei Zhenyu's life.

Therefore, Lei Zhenyu had always regarded Duane as his benefactor.

After Gorgeous tripod enterprise Security Company closed down, all the people in the company were dispersed, and the whole underground world of Qing City was also in chaos. Lei Chenyu, with his people, continued to work in the underground forces, and still respected Duane as the big brother.

"It turns out to be the people of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Security Company. Gorgeous tripod enterprise Security Company has closed



down. Duane is dead. Why do you come here to meddle in other people's business?" Devin frowned.

"Duane has done me a favor. Even if he is dead, you still owe him a debt of gratitude. If you dare to hurt sister-in-law, I won't let you live even if I risk my life!" Lei Zhenyu said coldly.

"Are you fu\*king sick? What's the benefit of offending my Jiang family for a dead man?" Devin said fiercely.

"There are some things that need to be protected with one's life. People like you, no! Understood!" Lei Zhenyu said while narrowing his eyes.

Lei Zhenyu continued, "Young Devin, please leave. This is good for everyone. Although your Jiang family has money, your Jiang family will be in trouble if you offend people like us."

Young Devin's face turned pale. He knew Lei Zhenyu was right.

Although the Jiang family was rich, if they provoked this kind of underworld power, they would incur a lot of annoying trouble.

Moreover, in the current situation, he only had a dozen of his men, but there were so many of them. In any case, he could not succeed today.





"You win! Lei Zhenyu, right? We'll see!"

After saying this, Devin turned around and left with his people.

After Devin left.

"Sister-in-law, I used to be a subordinate of Duane. This is my business card. There is my number on it. If you encounter any trouble, you can call me at any time. In addition, I will send two people to protect the nearby secretly." Lei Zhenyu handed Catherine a business card.

"Mister Lei, you... you just said that Duane... he's dead?" Catherine looked at Lei Zhenyu with a face filled with disbelief.

"That's... that's how the news spreads." Lei Zhenyu lowered his head.

Upon hearing this news, Catherine's face turned pale. She couldn't bear it any longer and fainted.

"Sister-in-law!"

"Hurry up! Call the ambulance!" Lei Zhenyu shouted in a hurry.

...

In the Yangliu Temple, Qingguang City.

Duane's grandfather, Zehi, just performed a



set of Tai Chi Quan and went back to the main hall to rest.

In addition to helping Zehi control cancer cells every week, he also taught Zehi a set of health-preserving Tai Chi. With the addition of traditional Chinese medicine, Taoist said that Zehi had no problem living for a few more years.

"I don't know how Duane is doing." Zehi looked up at the ceiling with a worried look on his face.

He tried to make a phone call to Duane and ask where Duane was and how he was doing, but he found that Duane's phone could not get through.

He called John, but his phone was also turned off, which made Mr. Liu even more worried.

At the side, Bennett comforted him, "Don't worry, Mr. Liu. I believe Duane will be fine. He can't get through now. Maybe his phone has run out of battery."

"I hope so." Elder Liu nodded.

At this time, Brother Feng, who went down the mountain and ran into the hall in a hurry.

"Junior Brother Bennett, I heard that Duane was dead when I went down shopping. Bradley



seemed to have chased him down the cliff and he jumped down by himself," said the senior brother from the Taoist temple.

"What!?"

Upon hearing this news, the expressions of both the white shark and Zehi changed drastically.

"My Duane is dead?" Zehi felt a sharp pain in his heart and shed tears.

"Duane! Duane!"

The white shark also cried out in pain, his fists clenched so tightly that creaking sounds could be heard!

"I want to take revenge! I'm going to avenge Duane right now!"

With a loud roar, Bennett turned around and walked out.

"Bennett, stand there!"

The Taoist priest of the Yangliu Taoist Sect appeared at the door and blocked Bennett's way.

"Bennett, what are you going to do?" The Daoist looked at Bennett.

"Master, it was Duane who reshaped my life. I... I want to avenge Duane! I'm going to kill the Ye Family!" Bennett's voice trembled with tears.




"Revenge is fine, but not now. Once you reach the Connate Golden Core realm, I will send you there. If you go with your current strength, you will not be able to take revenge at all. You might even lose your life," said the daoist leader.

"However, it will take me at least fifty to ten years to reach the Golden Core realm," said Bennett.

The higher one went on the path of cultivation, the more difficult it became. However, Bennett had already reached the Connate False Core realm.

However, the higher the level was, the longer it would take to break through to a higher level.

"Don't you understand? Revenge needs to be based on sufficient strength. If you die now, you will never be able to take revenge. When you reach the Gold Core Realm, you can at least take revenge, even though you have to wait for many years," the Taoist priest said calmly. 

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## Chapter 326

Bennett nodded. His master was right.

...

Time passed. In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

In the cave where Duane was located.

"Hu hu..."

Duane took a long breath and then slowly opened his eyes. In the pitch-black plan, there was an amazing sparkle in his eyes.

"Innate False Core realm!"

Duane smiled.

After half a month of cultivation, Duane finally reached the Connate False Core realm.

Now, Duane finally had internal power, and he was completely different from ordinary people.

According to the records of the cultivation method, there was a huge difference between the Postnatal realm and the Connate realm. It was extremely difficult to cross the barrier between the Postnatal realm and the Connate realm. Many cultivators would never be able to break through



the Connate realm in their lifetimes.

Only after reaching the innate realm could one be called a real monk.

Even though Duane had top-grade cultivation secret manuals, it still took him half a month to break through.

In terms of life, over the past half month, when Duane was thirsty, he ran out to drink the water.

As for the food, Duane went out to look for it, and it attacked Duane, but Duane killed it.

With Duane's current strength, it would be easy for him to kill the python.

Then Duane lit a fire with the moonlight and ate the snake meat.

Duane squeezed his fist and then injected the internal force in his Dantian into his fist. He only felt that the fist had infinite power.

"The feeling of strength is wonderful."

Duane looked at his own fist.

Duane had met Bradley before, so he couldn't defeat him at all. He needed the John to protect him.

If he were to measure Bradley according to



the cultivation level, he was at best equivalent to the Acquired Realm of Bone Toughening, one realm lower than John.

If Bradley stood in front of him now, Duane was confident that he could beat him to death with a punch!

"However, the biggest problem now is not the Ye Family, but the Murong Family behind the Ye Family," Duane muttered.

Duane knew that if he wanted to revenge, he'd better upgrade one more realm to go out, so that he could be more confident.

However, from the Hollow Dan of the Innate Realm to the True Dan of the Innate Realm, Duane speculated that he would need to cultivate for at least several months. This was the fastest! Duane couldn't wait that long!

After thinking about it, Duane took out the "Profound Sword Skill" and picked up the Blood-red Sword. He decided to learn some swordplay first.

To deal with ordinary people, a fist was enough. However, when faced with a powerful opponent, a weapon was still very important.

The sword technique was divided into nine levels. The higher the level, the more powerful the



sword technique would be.

Of course, the difficulty of learning increased as well.

The first level was the simplest, but it was also the threshold. Duane decided to learn the first level first.

...

This learning process lasted for twelve days.

Twelve days later.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

Duane stabbed his sword towards the stone sculpture's guard, and the stone sculpture's guard exploded.

"I've finally mastered the first level of the 'Profound Sword Art'." Duane smiled.

"One month. I have been here for a month. It's time to go out." Duane murmured.

Then, Duane sheathed the sword in his hand into the sheath, wrapped it up with a piece of cloth, and carried it on his back.

The Blood-red Sword was the same as Dark Darkness Sword Master's, and it was definitely one of the most precious swords.

Then Duane walked to the front of the bronze





coffin.

In the coffin, there were some relics left by his master to Duane. Duane had already packed them up.

Among these relics, there were several manuals on cultivation.

Of course, the book that Duane cultivated was the best, but after Duane studied, Duane followed his master's requirements and burned it with the Eternal Light Move.

In addition, there was also a jade pendant with a strange quality, and Duane had already hung it on his body.

There was also a pile of pills and a book of pills.

There were still some things that Duane did not know what they were.

When his master first told him about him, he said that most of his belongings were left in his world. He didn't carry too many items with him, just these things.

After tidying up the things, wrapping them up with a piece of cloth, carrying them on his back, Duane retreated to the front of the bronze coffin.

"Master, if I accept your legacy, I will definitely



make a name for myself on Earth. If I have enough strength in the future, I will definitely avenge you!" Duane said in a firm tone.

Duane continued, "Master, I'm leaving now. Every year on Master's sacrificial day, I come here to pray for you."

After that, Duane heavily kowtowed three times to the bronze coffin.

Then, Duane turned and walked out of the cave.

After leaving the cave, Duane went straight to the cliff.

He raised his head and looked up at the cliff. This cliff was at least 100 to 200 meters. Ordinary people wouldn't dare to climb it.

"Let's go!"

Without any hesitation, Duane directly grabbed the hand point on the rock wall and climbed up.

With his hands and feet working together, Duane climbed all the way up.

With Duane's current strength, climbing this kind of rock wall was not difficult at all, and his endurance was absolutely enough!

Twenty minutes later.



Duane finally climbed up the cliff and stood at the place where Duane fell before.

Looking at the forest in front of him, Duane squinted and said, "I, Duane, am back again. Ye Family, get ready to tremble!"

"Murong Family, get ready to tremble!"

"The whole Xichuan Province is ready to tremble!"

To put it bluntly, the current Duane had been reborn through fire and fire!

Duane was totally different from before.

This time, Duane was the king's return!

Duane did not know what kind of changes had taken place between Jindu and Qingyang City in the past month when he was at the bottom of the cliff.

But Duane knew that it was time for all the enemies to die!

Not a single one of them could escape!

"Grandfather, Bennett, Fatty, Catherine, Julia, Sister Qing, Zhu Jing, Zhao Ling, Lobb, Poisonous Teeth, you all definitely think that I'm dead. Sorry, I've made you all sad. I'll come and see you all right now." Duane muttered.



"There is also John. I will help you get revenge very soon. I will get the entire Ye clan to die with you!" Duane gritted his teeth and looked at the sky.

Then, Duane walked quickly to the front!

...

About 20 minutes later, Duane went to the national highway, but Duane stopped several cars and did not stop for Duane.

After all, Duane had stayed under the cliff for a month. His hair was long, messy, and his beard was long. He looked dirty.

At this time, a worn van came over, and Duane hurriedly waved his hand.

Unexpectedly, the van stopped.

"Dude, do you need any help?" The owner of the van looked at Duane.

"Can you take me to Jindu?" Duane asked.

"No problem. Get on the car. I am just going to Jindu. I will drive you by the way. It's only half an hour's drive from here to Jindu." The driver of the van said.

"Thank you."

After thanking him, Duane sat in the



passenger seat of the van.

Half an hour later, the van arrived at Jindu and arrived at a fruit wholesale market.

"Friend, I'm here to buy some fruit and sell it back in the county. I'll bring you here," the driver said.

Then, the driver took out two pieces of 50 from his pocket and handed them to Duane.

"Dude, it seems that you are in trouble. Take the money and tie your hair. Take a shower in an inn and wash your clothes. Go to find a job. You still look young," said the driver.

Obviously, the driver regarded Duane as a tramp.

Duane took the money and said calmly, "Thank you. You're a good man. I'll wait for you here half a month later, and I'll pay you ten million yuan."

Duane was penniless now. He didn't even have money to take a taxi. The one hundred yuan was really enough to solve Duane's urgent need, so Duane did not refuse.

After hearing Duane's words, the driver of the van just shook his head with a smile. Obviously, he thought that Duane was not taking his words



seriously.

Duane took the one hundred yuan, took a taxi, and went straight to Qingtian International Company, which was his cousin Lin Qing's company.

Duane was not in a hurry to go directly to the Ye family.

Although Duane wished he could go to the Ye Family right now and slaughter the whole family.

But what Duane needed to do was not only to slaughter the Ye Family but also to bring Gorgeous tripod enterprise back. He also had to promise that he would not be punished by the law after he slaughtered the Ye Family. There must be a preparation.

On the way, Duane had already come up with a plan for revenge. Duane was confident that he could destroy the Ye Family within a week.

Before taking revenge on the Ye family, Duane had another important thing to do, which was to meet those who deserved to see him and let them know that he was not dead.

In the taxi.

Duane heard from the radio that there were less adverts, and the advertisements were very



brain-washing.

"Master, I don't have many chances to compete with him. Is he very popular recently?" Duane asked.

"Young man, there have been commercials everywhere in recent days, and the fire is so bad." The driver said.

Duane nodded. It seemed that his cousin had succeeded.

At this time, the car had arrived at the building of Qingtian network company.

Duane happened to see his cousin's Ferrari stop at the entrance of the company, and his cousin just came down from the Ferrari.

"Cousin! "

Looking at Lin Qing's figure, Duane was a little excited.

After throwing down the fare for the driver, Duane opened the door hurriedly and walked towards Lin Qing quickly...

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## Chapter 327

After getting out of the car, Duane walked toward Lin Qing quickly.

"Sister Qing!"

When Duane approached, he called out.

Lin Qing, who was walking into the company, was stunned when she heard the voice.

Because Lin Qing found this voice so familiar!

Then, Lin Qing quickly turned to look at Duane.

"Sister Qing, it's me." Duane smiled.

"Lin... Duane, it's you? It's really you! I'm not dreaming!"

Seeing Duane, Lin Qing was surprised and delighted. She even couldn't believe it.

"Sister Qing, it's really me." Duane smiled and nodded.

"Duane!!!"

Lin Qing cried out with tears. Then he rushed into Duane's arms and hugged Duane tightly.

Although Duane's hair was messy and his





beard was stubbly, it was not easy to be recognized.

However, Lin Qing could still recognize that it was indeed Duane. She would never mistake him for someone else!

"Duane, you are not dead. Don't you know that I have dried up my tears for you during this period?" Lin Qing cried with joy.

Lin Qing was happy again and said, "I didn't expect you to still be alive. I'm so happy! That's great!"

"Sister Qing, I made you suffer during this period of time. I'm really sorry." Duane said.

"I'm happy that you're still alive. Come on, let's go to my office and we'll talk about it slowly. You must tell me what's going on and where you have been for a month!" Lin Qing said.

"There are too many people in the company. Let's talk in your car." Duane smiled.

"Okay, okay, okay." Lin Qing nodded repeatedly.

Then, Lin Qing pulled Duane into her Ferrari.  
Inside the car.

Duane told Lin Qing that he was lucky enough to survive after jumping off the cliff.



As for cultivation, Duane did not mention it. Because it was too mysterious, it was hard for ordinary people to understand.

"It's good that you're not dead. Duane, I'll drive you now and send you to the north. Then you'll be safe. Don't continue to take risks! It's better to be alive!"

Lin Qing grabbed Duane's hand and looked at him with a look of concern.

Lin Qing heard of Duane's bad news once. Now that Duane came back alive, she didn't want to hear it a second time.

"Sister Qing, I came back this time for revenge. I already have a plan for revenge." Duane said seriously.

"But... I don't want to see you take any more risks." Lin Qing looked a little worried.

"Don't worry, Sister Qing. Taking a long knife and a wise wit, I am confident that I can come back. Just wait, the Ye Family will soon be destroyed." Duane said with a smile.

"Well, since you've decided, I'll support you. What can I do for you? Just tell me!" Lin Qing said seriously.

Although Lin Qing didn't want Duane to take



any risk, she could also feel Duane's determination for revenge. She knew that she couldn't change it, so she could only do everything she could to support Duane!

"Lend me a car and give me 10,000 yuan." Duane said.

"That's all?" Lin Qing was a little surprised.

Lin Qing was ready to do everything in his power to support Duane. She could even immediately sell the company and raise money for Duane's comeback.

"Yes, that's enough. Now it's not a matter of money. Sister Qing, you can wait for my good news." Duane smiled and said.

Lin Qing nodded, took out a card from his pocket and handed it to Duane. Then he said, "There is a million yuan in this card. Can this Ferrari be used?"

"Yes, I can."

Duane took the bank card with a smile.

"Sister Qing, I've been very busy recently. What's the matter? Shall we call each other?" Duane said.

Lin Qing nodded.

"Sister Qing, I think Young Master Qi is very



popular now. How is the company's situation?" Duane asked.

"According to the current trend, there is absolutely no problem with the big fire. Now the market value of the company is rising rapidly." Lin Qing said.

"Sister Qing, it seems that you are going to succeed." Duane smiled.

"If it weren't for your help of 3 billion yuan, the company would have closed down now, so you are the real hero," Lin Qing said.

"By the way, Sister Qing, when I was not here for a month, how was the situation in Gold Capital?" Duane asked.

Lin Qing told Duane roughly about the current situation in Jindu, and the Ye Family took over Zhao's Group and Gorgeous tripod enterprise's Group.

After chatting for a while, Duane said goodbye to Lin Qing.

Before leaving, Lin Qing grabbed Duane's hand and said with concern, "Duane, you must be careful! You must live!"

Lin Qing was really afraid of getting the news that Duane was killed again.



"Don't worry, I'm no longer the same person I was before!" Duane said with a confident smile.

...

Duane took the bank card that Lin Qing gave him, took out some cash, went to take a shower, and then washed his hair. Then he bought a new set of clothes and a new mobile phone.

After everything was done, Duane had taken a new look.

Then, Duane drove to a small restaurant.

It was two o'clock in the afternoon, so there were few guests in the restaurant.

Duane looked at the restaurant, where a young girl was washing dishes on the ground.

This girl was none other than Zhao Ling from the Zhao Family.

Zhao Ling used to be the daughter of a rich family, but now she was doing the dishes-washing work in a small restaurant.

After seeing this scene, Duane felt very sad. Because of the cooperation between the Zhao family and Gorgeous tripod enterprise, the Ye family framed the Zhao family and the Zhao Group closed down.

Duane came to this little restaurant to visit



Zhao Ling.

"Zhao Ling, why are you so slow? This bowl of soup hasn't been washed yet! Do you want to skip the job?" A middle-aged lady boss was pointing at Zhao Ling and scolding her.

"Boss's wife, I... I'm working hard," Zhao Ling said in a low voice.

"That's all you've got? You're such a good-for-nothing!" The shopkeeper's wife continued to scold her.

"Shut up!"

A reproach suddenly rang out.

The middle-aged landlady turned her head and saw Duane.

"Who are you? It's none of your business that I'm teaching my employee!" The middle-aged landlady looked at Duane unhappily.

At this time, Zhao Ling turned her head.

Peng!

When Zhao Ling saw Duane, the bowl in her hand fell to the ground with a "bang" and smashed into pieces.

"Duane!!!"

"It's you! It's really you!"



Zhao Ling shouted at Duane.

Then, Zhao Ling rushed straight up and hugged Duane tightly.

"Yes, it's me." Duane smiled at Zhao Ling.

"Duane, you are not dead!" Zhao Ling was so excited that she burst into tears.

Seeing that Duane was still alive, Zhao Ling's mood was hard to describe.

"What are you doing? Zhao Ling, you broke my bowl! Don't you want to quit?" The landlady shouted loudly.

"Yes, she quit!" Duane turned his head and said.

The landlady pointed at Duane and Zhao Ling and said, "If I don't do it, you'll have to pay me the broken bowl of money!"

"Okay, I'll pay you!"

Duane grabbed the boss's wife's finger and gently put forth his strength.

"Ka Chak."

With a crisp sound of bone fracture, a finger of the proprietress was cut off directly.

"Ow, ow, ow!" The landlady screamed like a pig being killed, and her face turned green.



"Zhao Ling, let's go!"

Duane grabbed Zhao Ling's slim hands and walked out.

After hearing the sound, the shop owner caught up with them with a kitchen knife.

However, when the shop owner came out and saw Duane driving a red Ferrari with Zhao Ling, he was frightened. In his eyes, someone who could drive a Ferrari must be someone he could not provoke.

Inside the car.

Duane took Zhao Lin's hand. His hand became red because of washing the bowl. Where was the previous white and delicate?

"Zhao Ling, how can you do this kind of work? You are a person who does this kind of work!" Duane said distressedly.

"There's no other way. Life needs money, and you can't always live in someone else's home and rely on others to relieve yourself. People have to rely on themselves," Zhao Ling said with a smile.

Zhao Ling smiled and continued, "Duane, I am so happy to see that you are still alive! This is like a dream."

The smile on Zhao Ling's face was definitely





from the bottom of her heart.

"Zhao Ling, I'm sorry for your Zhao family. I made you do such a job." Duane looked a little guilty.

Duane knew very well that Zhao Ling was originally the daughter of a rich family. It was all Duane's fault that she was forced to wash dishes in a small restaurant.

Then, Duane started the car.

Duane drove Zhao Ling back to her place.

In front of the community.

"Zhao Ling, here is 50,000 yuan. I don't know much. You can use it first. Don't worry. I will help your Zhao family very soon and bring back the Zhao Group. I will let you continue to be the daughter of a rich family!"

Duane took out a stack of money from his bag and handed it to Zhao Ling.

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## Chapter 328

Zhao Ling pouted and said, "Silly, I don't want to be a rich young lady. I don't want you to revenge. I just want you to live well. I don't want to hear bad news!"

"Don't worry, I will live well. In the future, no one can hurt me again, and I will never let you be hurt again!" Duane said.

"Live well. This is your promise. Let's make a pinky swear!" Zhao Ling reached out her hand.

"Okay, let's make a pinky swear!"

Duane smiled and made a pinky swear with Zhao Ling.

...

After sending Zhao Ling home, Duane drove fast to Qingyang City.

Duane decided to go to the Yangliu Pavilion in Qingguang City to check on his grandfather's condition.

After making sure that his grandfather was safe and sound, Duane could only start the revenge plan with peace of mind!



Because he had to pass by Qingyang City, Duane decided to first go to Qingyang City to meet Fatty and Catherine.

When they arrived in Qingyang City, it was already evening.

According to the sequence, Duane came to the fat man's house first.

"Knock knock knock."

After a series of knocks, the door was opened.

The figure in front of him was the fat man.

"Duane! I... I'm not dreaming!"

Sean rubbed his eyes hard when he saw Duane.

"I'm not blind. Duane, it's really you! Duane, you're not dead! Duane, you're back alive! Haha!"

Sean rushed forward excitedly and gave Duane a big hug.

"Fatty, is it so easy for me, Duane, to die?" Duane said with a smile.

"Haha, yes, yes! Duane, it's not so easy for you to die!"

Sean shouted happily.

Duane could feel that the fat man was in an



intense situation, just like when he saw Lin Qing and Zhao Ling. When they saw Duane come back alive, they were so excited that they cried.

"Come on! Duane, why don't you come in first? Today, you two brothers, you must have a good drink!"

Sean happily pulled Duane into the house.

"Fatty, what's wrong with your hand?"

Duane saw that the fat man's hand was wrapped in gauze.

"In fact, it's nothing, just a finger was cut off, but it's taken back to the hospital, but it may be inflexible in the future." Sean said with a hollow smile.

Hearing this, Duane's pupils suddenly twitched.

"Fatty, who did it!" Duane's tone was sharp.

"It's... it's Mr. Jiang who did it. After the news of your death spread, Mr. Jiang jumped up again and ran to my house. He beat me and my father and chopped off one finger of mine." Sean said.

"Devin is courting death! I should have killed him!"

In Duane's dark eyes, there was a sudden burst of astonishing killing intent!



Peng!

Enraged, Duane punched on the wall.

"Ka Chak!"

The wall was punched and cracked like a spider web, spreading in all directions.

"Gulp! Duane, what... what kind of divine kung fu have you been practicing?"

Sean was so scared by Duane's punch that he opened his mouth wide.

It was so awesome that one punch could hit the wall like this!

Sean knew Duane very well. He knew that Duane had never had such an incredible ability. Sean dared not imagine what he had experienced in the past month when Duane disappeared.

"Well, it's a long story. I'll tell you more in detail in the future. The most urgent thing is to find Devin for revenge!" Duane squinted his eyes and said.

"That's right! We must not let this Young Devin off. It's one thing if he makes a move on me, but he even tried to target Sister-in-law Catherine. Dammit!" The fatty said.

"What?" The muscles on Duane's face twitched again.



The dragon had reverse scales. If you touched it, you would die!

Friends, lovers, and relatives were all Duane's bottom line. Whoever dared to touch them would be smashed to pieces by Duane.

Immediately after, Duane hurriedly asked, "Fatty, what's going on? Is Catherine all right?"

"Young Devin wanted to tarnish Catherine, but fortunately, he was able to force Young Devin to back off on his own. That's why Catherine wasn't hurt," said the fat man.

After hearing this, Duane reluctantly breathed a sigh of relief.

If Catherine was really defiled by Devin, Duane would not be able to vent his anger even if he was cut into pieces!

"Fatty, who did you do?" Duane asked.

Since the Gorgeous tripod enterprise collapse, 90% of those who used to have a relationship with Duane had broken off contact with him, so Duane was very curious about who had helped him.

"It's you, a former subordinate of the Xudong Security Company, whose name is Lei Zhenyu. It was he who led people to force Devin to retreat."



Sean said.

"Thunder Shocking the universe? It's him?!"

Duane suddenly thought of it.

"I, Duane, will remember this favor. After I revive Gorgeous tripod enterprise and Xu Dong, I will definitely thank him again," Duane said.

Immediately, Duane narrowed his eyes and gritted his teeth, saying, "Fatty, let's go! Let's go to find Devin. It's time to revenge!"

He still had to plan carefully because of Ye Family's identity and Ye Family's backer. But Duane didn't have to worry too much about killing Devin!

...

After inquiring, Duane and the fat man came to a nightclub.

After spending a thousand yuan, Duane successfully got to know from the waiter that it was Devin's box.

At the door of the box stood two bodyguards.

"Stop right there!"

Two bodyguards stopped Duane.

"Bang bang!"

Duane directly slapped the two bodyguards



on the neck and knocked them out.

When the two bodyguards fell forward, Duane picked up one in each hand, kicked open the door of the box, and walked into it.

In the box, Devin was in front of the moon with a woman.

"Who are you!"

Devin looked at Duane and Duane. Because Duane and the other two wore masks, he couldn't recognize them for a while.

"I'm the one who wants to kill you!" Duane narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

At the same time, Duane threw the two fainted bodyguards on the ground.

"Ah ah!"

When the woman heard that she was here to seek revenge, she was so scared that she wanted to run out.

Peng!

Duane directly went forward and knocked the woman out with one palm.

Then Duane and the fat man put down their masks.

"Lin... Duane!!"





When Devin saw Duane and the fat man, he was so frightened that he exclaimed.

"You... Aren't you dead?" Devin looked at Duane in horror.

"How could I, Duane, die so easily?" Duane squinted and said.

"Hmph, so what if you're not dead! Gorgeous tripod enterprise has collapsed, and you're just a piece of trash now. I can personally take care of you to avenge my previous enmity!" Devin said coldly.

Then, Devin took out his mobile phone and wanted to call someone.

"You want to call me? You can't do that!"

As Duane spoke, he rushed straight to Young Devin and grabbed his arm.

Devin could only feel his arm being clamped by a clamp. He couldn't move at all!

"You... How could you have such great strength!"

Jiang Fei stared at Duane like a ghost. How powerful it was to make Duane's hands unable to move at all.

"Sorry, I haven't started to exert my strength yet." Duane squinted and said.



Then, Duane gently exerted his strength.

"Ow, oww!"

With a shrill scream, Devin's hand was twisted off, and his mobile phone fell to the ground.

In addition to the outside pain, Devin was even more shocked. "Oh my god, he can easily break my hand. This kind of power is horrible!"

Duane then stuck his neck with his hand.

"Mr. Jiang, you beat my brother, and you want to have a try at women. Do you know how serious your sins are? Now I only need to use a force to break your neck and let you disappear from the world!" Duane said in a cold tone.

Devin swallowed his saliva. His face was extremely pale, and his forehead was full of cold sweat. He didn't know whether it was because his hand was twisted and the pain was caused, or it was because he was frightened.

"Duane, I... I know I'm wrong. Please forgive me. I apologize to you! I'll kneel down and apologize!" Young Devin gritted his teeth and begged for mercy.

Devin had just witnessed Duane's power. He believed that Duane could break his neck.



Duane said coldly, "Do you know what I regret the most now?"

"That is to say, you are too kind to your enemy. If I killed you directly at that time, I wouldn't have any more worries. Do you think I will let you go this time?"

When Mr. Jiang heard this, he was so scared that his whole body trembled.

"Duane! To kill someone... to kill someone is against the law. You have no power to convict him. If you kill me, you will be dead too!" Devin said loudly.

"Don't worry. This is not a problem that you need to worry about."

"In addition, if I kill you directly, it will be too easy for you. I will let you die in pain!" Duane said coldly.

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Then, Duane pinched Devin's carotid artery. Dou and Devin passed out directly.

He pinched her carotid artery to make her faint, which was like cutting off her arm and making her faint. It was the same principle.

The principle was very simple. When striking the carotid artery nozzle, it would make the brain short of blood at that moment, and then faint.

Then, Duane and the fat man put on their masks, and Duane carried Mr. Jiang with one hand and walked out.

Duane chose to go to the back instead of the front door.

Two guards at the back door tried to stop Duane, but they were directly knocked out by Duane.

...

In an abandoned warehouse in the suburbs of Qing City.

Duane brought Devin here.

This abandoned warehouse was once under



the name of Xudong Security Company, but now it was sealed.

Duane brought Devin here, tied him to a top of a pillar, and splashed him awake with water.

"Where is this place!" Devin looked around.

"You don't need to know so much. All you need to know is that next, you will be in a lot of pain." Duane said coldly.

Then, Duane took out a dagger directly to cut the blood vessels on Devin's hand, and the blood instantly flowed out.

"Mr. Jiang, an hour later, you will die because of bleeding."

"And in this one hour, you will experience how terrible the fear of death is. What despair you will experience will definitely be the darkest hour of your life!" Duane showed a sinister smile.

"Ah! Duane, please let me go! I don't want to die! I don't want to die!!!"

Devin let out a blood-curdling scream. It was obvious that he had already felt the fear of death.

"Save you? Do you think it's possible?" Duane sneered.

Duane continued, "Besides, this is a desolate and uninhabited suburban area. No one lives



nearby. No matter how you shout, no one will hear you."

"Ah, ah, ah!"

However, Devin kept screaming. The feeling of being shrouded by death and the feeling of despair made him suffer a lot.

"Young Devin, this is the end for you to deal with Catherine and me. It's all your fault!" Sean said.

At this moment, Devin finally regretted his actions. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have dared to go looking for trouble with Fatty and Catherine.

"Enjoy the last hour of your life."

After Duane finished speaking, he turned around and left. When he walked to the door of the warehouse, Duane locked the warehouse again.

Duane swore that from today on, Duane would repay all the people who had helped him a hundred times or even a thousand times, but Duane would let all those who had a grudge against him die miserably!

At the door of the warehouse.

"Duane, if the Jiang family can't find Devin, they will certainly search for him in large numbers.



This way, there won't be any trouble, right?" Sean said.

"Don't worry. Before long, I will revive the Gorgeous tripod enterprise. At that time, all the troubles will be suppressed, and then I will destroy the entire Jiang family," Duane said.

Sean nodded. He believed in Duane.

As for Devin, he could only look at it desperately. The blood was flowing from his hand, and then he felt the death was approaching step by step!

...

After Duane drove the fat man home, he went to Catherine's house.

At the door of Catherine's house.

After Duane knocked on the door, it was quickly opened.

"Catherine."

Duane looked at Catherine in front of him and smiled slightly.

"Lin... Duane!"

Catherine was stunned for two seconds, and then she excitedly threw herself into Duane's arms.



"Waaaa, Duane, you're finally back. They said that you're dead, I knew it was fake! I knew that you're definitely still alive!" Catherine cried and said.

"You've worried about me for this month. You must have cried a lot during this month. Sorry, it's all my fault." Duane held Catherine tightly in his arms.

"Silly, how can I blame you? It's good that you're back! It's good that you're back!" Catherine broke into laughter.

Then, Catherine excitedly kissed Duane.

After kissing, the two walked into the house hand in hand.

"Catherine, Fatty said that Devin had made trouble for you. Don't worry, I have already taken care of Devin," Duane said.

Catherine nodded, then took Duane's arm and said, "Duane, don't go. It's so dangerous outside. I'm really afraid of losing you."

Ever since Catherine learned of Duane's death, Catherine had nightmares every night for the past month.

"Catherine, I still have some things that I still have to do. However, I guarantee that there will





definitely not be any more life-threatening situations." Duane raised his hand and swore.

Right at this moment, there was a knock on the door.

"I'll go open the door."

Duane stood up and opened the door.

When the door opened, the person that caught Duane's eye was Lei Zhenyu. He was the person who had saved Catherine.

"Duane!"

Lei Zhenyu bowed to Duane.

"Duane, nice to meet you!"

The underlings behind Lei Zhenyu bowed to Duane. Their awe-inspiring mannerism was so powerful that it shook the heavens.

After seeing this scene, Duane was moved.

The security company of Xudong was seized, and the staff had already been dismissed.

And now, in the eyes of others, Duane was a down-and-out young master, and everyone was afraid to avoid him.

However, Lei Zhenyu still respected Duane as his big brother and even helped Duane protect Catherine.



"Duane, since Devin harassed my sister-in-law, I have been sending people to protect my sister-in-law outside. Just now, the people outside said that when I saw Duane, I rushed over. I didn't expect that it was you, Duane! Duane, you didn't die. These brothers are too tall." Lei Zhenyu said excitedly.

"Lei Zhenyu, I have nothing now. Do you still call me Duane?" Duane said.

"Duane, you will always be my big brother, Lei Zhenyu!" Lei Zhenyu said in a firm tone.

"Lei Zhenyu, I didn't misjudge you. Just wait and see. Our Xudong Security Company will unseal soon." Duane patted Lei Zhenyu on the shoulder.

When a person is down and out, it is the most precious person who is willing to continue to be loyal to you.

"Duane, you can even kill Frank. I believe you have that ability. Duane, what do you need me to do?" Lei Zhenyu said.

"Stay in Qingyang City, protect yourself, protect my friend's fatty, as well as Catherine, and then wait for good news," Duane said.

"Yes, sir!" Lei Zhenyu nodded.



"In addition, don't spread the news that I'm still alive for the time being," Duane said.

"Yes!" Lei Zhenyu nodded again.

...

Because it was getting late, Duane spent the night in Catherine's house.

Because Lobb and elder Matthew were still locked in prison, Duane could not see them now.

Duane was going to pick them up in person after he turned the tables.

Early the next morning, Duane drove to the Linshire Taoist Temple in Qingguang City.

Duane believed that his grandfather and the white shark would be very happy when they saw that he was still alive.

After going to the Yangliu Seminary and visiting his grandfather and Bennett, Duane would officially start his plan for revenge against the Ye family.

To tell the truth, Duane was worried about his grandfather's situation.

After all, Duane learned that his grandfather had advanced liver cancer before he fell off the cliff.



After the car arrived in Qingguang City, Duane directly drove to Linshire Mountain.

Julia was also in Qingguang City, but as the general manager of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group's Qingguang Branch, she was still locked up. Duane could not see her, so he had to pick her up personally after everything was over.

In the Yangliu Taoist temple.

After Duane parked his car, he strode into the Taoist temple.

In the yard of the Taoist temple, his grandfather Zehi was practicing Tai Chi Quan.

Seeing that his grandfather could still move and play Tai Chi, Duane felt much more at ease.

"Grandfather!"

Duane stood at the door and shouted at Zehi.

Zehi, who was practising Tai Chi Quan, shivered when he heard the sound.

Then, he quickly turned his head to have a look.

Zehi was stunned for a few seconds, and then he quickly rubbed his eyes.

After he confirmed that he didn't see wrong,



he instantly showed a smile of excitement and excitement.

"Duane! I... I didn't see wrongly! It's really my Duane!"

Zehi's hands were trembling with excitement.

"Grandfather, it's me, I'm not dead!"

Duane rushed into the yard with excitement and rushed into his grandfather's arms.

"Duane, it's really you! You're really not dead, haha!"

Zehi laughed happily and his voice spread throughout the seminary.

"Duane, I can rest in peace even if I die since I can see that you are still alive!" Zehi said with a laugh.

"Grandfather, what are you talking about? I don't want you to die," Duane said.

"Haha, good, good! I won't say! I won't say!" Zehi laughed.

At this time, the white shark heard the noise and rushed out of the practice room.

"Dong... Duane, it's really you!"

As soon as it saw Duane, it was so excited that it burst into tears.



Then, Bennett rushed to Duane.

"Duane, you're still alive!" Bennett was so excited that his whole body was shaking.

"Bennett!"

Duane also hugged the white shark heavily.

"Duane, you don't know that the Bennett has been cultivating desperately all this month. It wants to improve its strength as soon as possible and go down the mountain to revenge for you. He is going to be possessed by the devil in his cultivation. We all worried about him, but we didn't manage to persuade him," Zehi said.

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Hearing this, Duane could not help but feel a lump in his throat.

"Bennett, you're a fool. Why are you risking your life like this? What if you've gone berserk?" Duane used his fist to lightly knock on Bennett's chest.

"Duane, I... I just want to destroy the Ye Family as soon as possible to avenge Duane's death." Bennett laughed dryly.

After hearing this, Duane's eyes were a little wet.

Duane would die without regret if he could make friends with such a brother in this life!

"By the way, Duane, where's John? Why didn't I see him?" Bennett asked.

At the mention of John, Duane felt a sharp pain in his heart.

"John, he... he's dead." Duane gritted his teeth and said.

"What? Brother John is dead?!" Bennett was shocked.



Zehi, who was standing next to him, was also shocked.

"John wanted to buy me some time, so he stayed behind to stop Bradley and that Murong Yi. After that, Bradley caught up with me and said that he had already been killed by them." Duane's voice was a little choked with sobs.

John's death would be a lifetime of pain for Duane.

"Duane, Brother John didn't do anything wrong. If it was me, I would also make the same choice as John," said Bennett.

Bennett clenched his fist and continued angrily, "It's all the fault of the Ye Family and the Murong Family! They caused you, Duane, to lose everything, and even killed Brother John. One day, I must kill them."

"I came back this time for revenge." Duane squinted and said.

Hearing this, Bennett immediately said, "Duane, now that the Ye Family is so powerful, you can stay on the mountain. When I'm done with my cultivation, I'll go down the mountain and avenge Duane and John."

The white shark didn't want Duane to go down the mountain to take risks, because he





couldn't imagine what Duane could do to avenge himself.

Grandpa also said quickly, "That's right, Duane. Don't take risks anymore. Now it's really impossible to turn the tables. You either stay on the mountain, or go to Jingcheng City to develop. You can't take risks back to Jindu."

Duane grinned and said, "John, grandpa, the current me is no longer the old me."

Bennett and Zehi were confused. They didn't understand Duane's meaning.

"Just wait and see!"

Duane smiled slightly and then stamped his foot on the slate.

Peng!

A stone tablet under his feet was instantly crushed.

"This... this is internal strength! Duane, how did you get internal strength?" Bennett's face was full of shock.

As a cultivator, Bennett didn't know what it meant to have internal energy!

"What? Internal Strength? Duane, you also have internal strength?" Zehi, who was next to him, was even more shocked.



At this time, the Taoist master of the Yangliu School also came out.

"There is a strange wave of internal force. What's the matter?" The Taoist priest said as he walked into the yard.

"Hello, Taoist." Duane greeted him by cupping one hand in the other before his chest.

"Duane?" A look of surprise appeared on the Taoist priest's face.

The Taoist must be very confused. Wasn't Duane dead? Why did Duane suddenly appear and have internal strength?

However, the Taoist priest was a long-term Taoist practitioner, so his state of mind was far stronger than ordinary people's. Therefore, he quickly regained his calm.

"Duane, what's the matter? Why did you suddenly have internal strength?" Bennett asked in disbelief.

It had only been a month since they last saw each other, but Duane suddenly had internal strength?

Bennett was also a cultivator. He knew that only those who had reached the Hollow Dan of the Innate Realm would possess inner strength.



Advancing from an ordinary person to the Hollow Dan of the Innate Realm.

As far as Bennett knew, only a few people were able to break through from the Postliminary Realm to the Pre-celestial Realm in Hua Country.

In the end, only one or two out of a hundred practitioners were able to break through to the Innate Realm. 99% of practitioners would be stuck at the Postliminary Qi Refining stage and unable to break through to the Innate Realm. They would not be able to produce inner force.

Therefore, in the Cultivation World of Hua Country, one could be regarded as a master if he had internal force.

Even if it was this one-sixth successful cultivator, it would usually take them several years to more than ten years to break through to the Innate Realm from the beginning.

There were even a few who were stuck at the Qi Refining Stage for decades in the day after tomorrow before they made a breakthrough by chance.

Bennett had a very special body constitution and was very suitable for cultivation. In addition, he used to use Black Punch, so he had a certain level of training. Therefore, in a few months' time,



he broke through to the Connate False Core realm and had internal strength.

One of the most important reasons was because of White Sand's unique constitution. This was also the reason why the Daoist master wanted to take him as a disciple.

However, without any special body constitutions, Duane could be turned into an expert at the level of the Innate False Core Realm within a month. How could it not be shocking?

Even the road leader looked at Duane curiously, wanting to know why.

"I was forced to jump off the cliff by Bradley, but I didn't die. I even chanced upon the heritage of an old cultivator and broke through to the Connate False Core realm in one fell swoop," Duane said.

"I see." Bennett nodded as realization dawned on him.

"Alms Giver Duane, I wonder which senior's heritage you have obtained?" The Taoist asked curiously.

"His name is Dark Darkness Sword Master." Duane said.

The Taoist pondered for a while, but he did



not expect that there were records and legends of this name in the Cultivation World of the Hua nation. Was it a closed-door cultivation?

Of course, the Taoist certainly did not know that Sword Master Xuan Ming was not a cultivator on earth.

Bennett said happily, "Haha, I didn't expect you to get such a lucky chance. Duane, you're a cultivator now. I'm so happy for you."

Zehi was also excited and said, "This is really a blessing in disguise. Duane will be a master with inner strength in the future. There is no need to worry about Duane being bullied anymore. I can rest in peace even if I die."

"Grandpa, I just said that you are not allowed to mention death. This time, I come back to help you eliminate cancer," Duane said.

"Was rid of cancer? Duane, don't tease me. I am satisfied to live one or two years with your help." Zehi showed a kind smile.

"Grandpa, how can I tease you? I really have a way." Duane looked serious.

Then Duane took off the bag on his back and took out a pill.

"Grandfather, this is a pill that my master left



for me. This pill can cure all illnesses," Duane said.

The first month Duane practiced under the cliff, and the second half of the month was spent practicing the sword.

During the time of practicing the sword, whenever Duane felt tired and rested, he would read the elixir book that his master had left in the coffin. Therefore, Duane could identify the elixirs that his master had left behind and know their uses.

According to the records of the elixir book, the pill in Duane's hand was called the Exorcism Expelling Pill.

Pills were not ordinary medicines. They were refined by alchemists. The process was complex and the cost was quite high. Therefore, they were extremely precious.

There was no doubt that on the earth, the elixir was even more precious, and it could even be a priceless treasure!

But as long as he could cure grandfather's liver cancer, it was worth all the pills!

"Elixir?" The Dao Master next to him was shocked.



"What's wrong, Taoist?" Duane asked in confusion.

"A hundred years ago, the art of alchemy has been lost. Now, there are very few medicinal pills left in the world. You still have medicinal pills. It seems that your master is really not an ordinary cultivator." The Taoist priest said with amazement.

After all, it was the era of the late arts, and the people who practiced it were very rare. Many Cultivation Methods were incomplete, even lost. The technique of alchemy was also lost in the turmoil of 100 years ago.

Even 99% of the people nowadays didn't know about the existence of cultivators, thinking that they were just myths and legends.

"Thank you for your compliment, Taoist." Duane smiled slightly.

Then, Duane handed the elixir to his grandfather.

"Okay, I'll try." Grandpa nodded and chose to believe in Duane.

Then, Grandpa took the elixir and swallowed it directly.

After he swallowed the pill, he felt a strong



energy rush into the lesion.

Under the effect of the powerful energy, the cells in the liver were destroyed and the liver was restored by this energy.

In addition to liver cancer, her grandfather also had some meds and so on, and elder people were very prone to suffer from the diseases of old people.

However, the energy that the pills turned into, all broke through these tributaries.

A few minutes later.

"I feel so comfortable. I feel a hundred times more relaxed, as if I'm ten years younger." Grandpa seemed very excited.

Because of this feeling, it was simply too great!

"It seems that the elixir has worked." Duane showed a hint of joy.

"I'm going to No. 1 pulse."

The Taoist spoke as he went forward to feel the pulse for his grandfather Zehi.

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