

He Yu-Rou always dressed simply when she was in university and wasn't interested in branded goods. She had an elegant aura and went around without any makeup.

Back then, Chu Wen-Fei was clueless about her background. He was surprised that she turned out to be the daughter of the Jiangdong provincial secretary.

If he managed to win He Yu-Rou's favor, wouldn't that make him the son-in-law of the leader of Jiangdong?

Then he could trample Mufan Group and the King of Jiangdong under his feet.

Although Chu Wen-Fei had nothing to do with the Qiu family anymore, the moment he recalled how Ye Fan humiliated him repeatedly, it made him gnash his teeth angrily.

Even in his dreams, Chu Wen-Fei wanted to seek revenge on that repugnant Ye Fan.

After the Feast of the Sea and Sky, Chu Wen-Fei had also heard about Ye Fan being Mr Chu.

Hence, no matter how much he hated Ye Fan, he could only swallow it.

But if he managed to win He Yu-Rou's heart, then he wouldn't have to give a hoot about Ye Fan.

No matter how powerful Ye Fan was, could he be more powerful than He Lan-Shan?

One was a commoner, while the other was an official.

In Chu Wen-Fei's eyes, no matter how much limelight Ye Fan stole, he was only a self-proclaimed king who added up to nothing in reality.

However, He Lan-Shan was different since he had the country's backing.

If he wanted to destroy Ye Fan, he could do it anytime.

He Yu-Rou and the others walked along the pavement and slowly headed to turn towards the lake while Chu Wen-Fei was deep in thought.

The air was misty, and snow fluttered from the skies.

The rolling mountains looked like silver snakes while the plains were white.

Dongchang Lake looked sublime in the

snow, like an ethereal fairy kingdom from a painting.

As they went further, they could vaguely see a man standing proudly at the center of the lake.

His body undulated along with the lake water.

If they looked carefully, they would discover that he was standing on a yellow leaf.

“He can stand on a leaf floating on the water without sinking? He can even stand on the lake without getting wet? My goodness! Who is he? Is he a god or something?”

Chu Wen-Fei and the others inhaled deeply in amazement as their pupils constricted and their eyes opened wide. They stared at the man as though they had seen a ghost as he stood loftily in the snow on the lake.

They had only ever seen such scenes on TV.

Now that they had witnessed it with their own eyes, they were amazed.

“Look over there! Is that a small boat in the lake?” said Tian Xiu-Xiu in shock when she noticed something.

Sure enough, a small boat was floating at the center of the lake.

And two beautiful women were sitting on it.

One of them was so graceful and elegant that she looked like a cherry blossom blooming in the winter.

The other woman was dressed in a kimono and had a perfect figure and resembled a gentle-looking beauty.

“They are gorgeous! They are like fairies from a painting!” said Chu Wen-Fei after getting intoxicated with a single glance.

Even He Yu-Rou felt inferior after seeing how stunning and graceful they were.

“Is this a mirage? Or is there really someone at the center of the lake?” asked Chu Wen-Fei quietly as his voice trembled.

Tian Xiu-Xiu and the others didn't know either.

“If we row over and take a look, we can see if they are real,” piped up one of them.

Chu Wen-Fei and his party really wanted to find a boat and get onto the lake to see it for themselves.

“What on earth? Where did you kids come from? Are you crazy? What are you doing? Are you trying to row over on your own? The duel is going to be held here, so you can’t go in. Do you want to die?” said someone from behind them.

These people were martial artists who came to see the duel.

But they could only watch it from the pavement by the lake and couldn't go near at all.

So they found these youngsters stupid for attempting to row over.

He Yu-Rou and the others were confused.

“Uncle, what duel are you talking about?” asked Chu Wen-Fei quizzically.

“Hmm? Don’t you know that the Sword God, Mochizuki Kawa, is fighting Mr Chu at Dongchang Lake? News has already spread like wildfire in the martial arts circles. Don’t you know about it?”

An older man next to them explained matters to them briefly.

Chu Wen-Fei instantly laughed when he heard this.

“Haha! Ye Fan, oh Ye Fan. I didn’t things would end like this for you. Your enemy is already knocking on your doors, but you’re hiding like a coward in fear! From now on, your reputation in Jiangdong will be destroyed, and you will become a laughingstock!”

“Hmm? Do you know the King of Jiangdong, Mr Chu?” asked He Yu-Rou curiously in an instant when she saw Chu Wen-Fei’s reaction.

“What King of Jiangdong? He’s just a live-in husband who can’t even protect his woman. How can he be the King of Jiangdong? He’s just a useless coward who isn’t worth mentioning,” scoffed Chu Wen-Fei as he laughed.

He Yu-Rou started to loathe Mr Chu as well after she learned of this.

How could a man disregard his beloved woman and run off on his own? Anyone would despise such a man.

“I feel so sorry for his wife. Despite her beauty, she married the wrong man and got betrayed by this scum...”

He Yu-Rou looked sadly at the somewhat sorrowful woman sitting on the boat from a

distance and honestly felt bad for her.

“Uncle, is Mr Chu really not coming? Is he going to disregard his wife so heartlessly?” said He Yu-Rou as she suddenly asked the martial artist beside her.

He laughed as he shook his head. “Who knows? Let's wait and see. But he hasn't turned up in ten days, and today is his last chance to appear, so the odds look bad.”

Everyone shook their head as they chatted. They all pitied the woman who got taken away by Mochizuki Kawa in their hearts.

“What's there to wait? Ye Fan probably ran for it. If he wanted to come, he would have done it ages ago! What bloody King of Jiangdong? He's just a coward who is no better than a pig,” scoffed Chu Wen-Fei as he laughed and kept badmouthing Ye Fan to He Yu-Rou and the others.

Their impression of Ye Fan worsened even more.

He Yu-Rou didn't understand how a heartless scum could become King of Jiangdong.

He wasn't fit!

HUUU!

Wind suddenly swept across the center of the lake.

The cold gusts left snow swirling in the air while the water undulated.

Snow fluttered from the endless sky.

Mochizuki Kawa stood solitarily under the skies.

His eyes were as resolute as a mountain while he waited quietly.

Suzumiya Eigetsu smiled as she stood on the boat beside him.

Her red dress and hair fluttered in the snow as the astoundingly beautiful woman stood under the endless sky.

A look of disdain hung from the corner of her lips.

“Miss Xu, I didn’t think that the man of your dreams is such a coward. How can a man like him be the leader of Jiangdong and a young grandmaster? It seems he’s nothing but a wuss, “ said Suzumiya Eigetsu as she smiled gently.

She and her master had waited here for ten days.

However, there was no sign of Ye Fan.

Xu Lei's face was pale as she sat weakly in the boat.

It was snowing and she was wearing only a long chiffon dress in the bitingly cold weather. Yet, she persisted and stubbornly retorted, "Shut up! You can't insult Fan. In my heart, he isn't a coward. He is an upright man!"



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“Really? In that case, let’s wait and see. Let’s see if your precious Fan is a hero or a coward!” said Suzumiya Eigetsu contemptuously.

Suzumiya Eigetsu felt particularly indignant when Mochizuki Kawa said Ye Fan was better than her.

So she wanted to see whether the so-called Mr Chu deserved Mochizuki Kawa’s praise.

From the looks of it now, they had clearly overestimated this Mr Chu.

He didn't even have the courage to turn up for the fight. Suzumiya Eigetsu despised cowards like him from the bottom of her heart.

Time slipped by.

Everyone kept waiting for the man to arrive.

Qiu Mu-Cheng raised her head and looked at Dongchang Lake with worry in her eyes.

Lei Ao, Li Er, and the others waited expressionlessly too.

To the people of Jiangdong, the likelihood of Mr Chu turning up for the duel was zero since Ye Fan was nowhere to be seen for the

past ten days.

But it was human nature for them to long for a miracle in a hopeless situation.

No one wanted to give up until the very last minute.

Wasn't it true?

Snow fluttered everywhere in the air.

Before they knew it, the land was covered with snow.

Dongchang Lake glimmered while the snow fell, and the wind caused waves to undulate across its surface.

Everywhere around the lake was quiet.

All eyes looked into the distance while they waited quietly.

Then Mochizuki Kawa's silhouette suddenly moved while it stood proudly at the center of the lake.

He raised his head and looked out.

Then he shook his head.

"Miss Xu, it seems the man you have bet

your life on isn't coming. Or rather, you aren't as important to him as you think. We have all made a miscalculation.”

Mochizuki Kawa's deep words sounded both ghastly and icy.

His deep voice sounded like the grim reaper.

He left everyone trembling in fear after hearing it.

Mochizuki Kawa had indeed miscalculated.

When he caused chaos in Jiangdong and kidnapped his wife before announcing to the world that he wanted to invite Ye Fan to a fight, he thought this would force Ye Fan to turn up.

But Mochizuki Kawa didn't expect that the only thing that turned up after he waited for ten days was this snow.

Ye Fan had yet to appear.

“In that case, there is no reason for you to live. Look up and take in the sights for the last time because this will be the last snow you see in your life.”

HUUU!

Mochizuki Kawa's words echoed sinisterly while his face turned icy cold.

Mochizuki Kawa didn't have the patience to wait anymore. A cold wind gusted as his hand glowed while icy internal energy gathered on it until it became a cold sword.

"It's over."

Mochizuki Kawa's lips trembled. His deep voice sounded as though he was seeing Xu Lei off to her death.

Xu Lei's face turned pale while shock filled her eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others panicked as they watched from the shores of Dongchang Lake.

Just as Mochizuki Kawa was about to hack Xu Lei with his sword, someone yelled deeply from a distance.

"Stop!"

The voice came suddenly and exploded like thunder in the sky and caused another flood of astonishment at the peaceful Dongchang Lake.

Was he here?

Mochizuki Kawa and Suzumiya Eigetsu looked over too.

A burly silhouette came into sight as the crowd parted to give way to it.

The man had determined and imposing eyes.

A sense of viciousness and pride radiated from his well-chiseled face.

“Is that Mr Chu?” said someone in surprise from the crowd.

He Yu-Rou looked over curiously and studied the man who had just appeared.

He had defined features and looked masculine.

So this was what the legendary King of Jiangdong looked like.

“That’s not him. I told you that the live-in husband must have taken off by now. That isn’t Ye Fan at all.”

He Yu-Rou had never laid eyes on Ye Fan before, but Chu Wen-Fei had.

So the moment Chu Wen-Fei saw the man, he knew it wasn’t Ye Fan.

“It’s Qin Fei! He’s Wang Jie-Xi’s nephew.”

Lei San, Li Er and the others recognized him and went over to welcome him.

After all, they were counting on Qin Fei, so they treated him politely.

“Mr Qin, we are counting on you to win!” said Lei San courteously.

Li Er and the rest paid obeisance to him too.

“Mr Qin, we are counting on you!”

“Since Mr Chu isn’t here, the safety of Jiangdong hinges on you.”

Following their example, the other leaders all stepped forward to greet Qin Fei in unison.

Li Er and the others had already told them that Qin Fei was representing Jiangdong to fight Mochizuki Kawa.

So the moment they spotted Qin Fei, all of them came over to pay respects to him.

“Mr Qin, Jiangdong is counting on you!”

“May Mr Qin turn the tides!”

“May Mr Qin turn the tides!”

Waves of well wishes rang nonstop.

Their reverent voices gathered into a powerful wave as they greeted him.

Everyone trembled nonstop.

Qin Fei felt high spirited from all this flattery and smiled proudly with his hands behind his back.

“Don’t worry, everyone! I will defeat him with my boxing technique. In ten moves, I will defeat him like a dog!” Then Qin Fei turned to smile at Wang Jie-Xi as he said, “Uncle Jie-Xi, prepare my victory dinner. I will be back in no time!”

Qin Fei suddenly jumped as he spoke.

His hefty body rose into the sky like a big roc spreading its wings.

He reached the top of the pavement with one jump.

Then he straightened his back and looked down at Mochizuki Kawa proudly.

“Are you Mochizuki Kawa? I heard you were already defeated by us 30 years ago. However, it seems you failed to learn your lesson. How could you set foot in China

again? Since the God of War didn't kill you back in the day, I, Qin Fei, will do it now."

Qin Fei's proud words reverberated through the air.

Instead, Mochizuki Kawa frowned slightly. "Hmm? Qin Fei? Does that mean you aren't the King of Jiangdong, Mr Chu?"

Qin Fei shook his head. "You are wrong. I am the King of Jiangdong, but I'm not Mr Chu. He is a weak boy who took off cowardly without even taking his woman with him. How can scum like him deserve to be King of Jiangdong? From now on, I will prove to everyone that Mr Chu's era is over. From now on, there will be only one voice in Jiangdong, and it is mine!"

BOOM!

His resounding words hit them like gold landing on the ground.

He sounded proud and looked determined.

A threatening aura emanated while the ambitious Qin Fei spoke and his presence blew up the moment he finished his sentence.

Chapter 824 May He Turn the Tides



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