Blood slowly trickled down Chiike Tsubame's face.

The sound of the blood dripping on the ground shook everyone at their core.

"N-nakamura?"

Chiike Tsubame looked at her feet to see the man who looked like a dead dog.

The man who had just come flying through the doors was none other than Nakamura, the one who claimed he was going to break Ye Fan's legs in three minutes.

But he had now lost all his calmness and pride.

Now he was just pathetic.

Both his legs were completely maimed and intertwined like two strands of noodles.

He claimed he would break Ye Fan's legs earlier, but his own legs ended up getting broken.

Chiike Tsubame's face went ghastly pale. She was in sheer disbelief that this lifeless



body before her was the man whom she admired for years.

"This..."

This scene was as good as a slap in the face for the head of the family, Miyamoto Nakanosuke.

Moments ago, he had proudly praised his second in command in front of his guests, but he ended up getting thrown in like a dog.

He was taken by surprise by this insult!

Miyamoto Nakanosuke's face was pale and livid and his expression looked terrible.

"Nakamura, wake up! Say something! Grandpa, you have to seek revenge for Nakamura! That brat hurt Uncle Minami and even injured Nakamura. He deserves a thousand deaths!" begged Chiike Tsubame with tears in her eyes. Her voice was filled with hate for Ye Fan as she implored Miyamoto Nakanosuke to execute him.

"Don't do it, Grandpa. He doesn't seem like a bad man, so I'm sure there is some misunderstanding. Grandpa, we should



figure out what happened first," implored Chiike Shizuka as she inexplicably found the courage to step up.

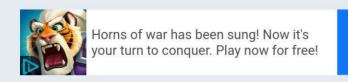
"Shut up! Chiike Shizuka, do you know what you're saying? You traitor! Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding could there be? Uncle Minami's arm got maimed, and Nakamura's legs got broken, and they are lying right before us. How can you have the cheek to call it a misunderstanding? Whose side are you on?" scolded Chiike Tsubame when she heard Chiike Shizuka singing a different tune.

Chiike Shizuka hung her head with her face pale. However, she replied softly in a fearful tone, "You can't blame the man. Nakamura was the one who wanted to hurt him and break his legs, so he deserved his end."

Since she was accustomed to Chiike Tsubame's bullying, she felt somewhat afraid when she retorted to her older sister.

"You bitch! Say that again? How dare you say that Nakamura asked for it!"

Sure enough, Chiike Shizuka's words made her older sister lose it completely.



Chiike Tsubame gnashed her teeth and scolded Chiike Shizuka as she tried to beat her up.

"Enough! Isn't this whole thing disgraceful enough as it is?! Step aside!" roared Miyamoto Nakanosuke angrily. The girls were so petrified that they didn't dare to say a word.

Just as Miyamoto Nakanosuke contemplated how to handle Ye Fan, a burly man stepped out of the crowd.

"Mr Miyamoto, I can lead the Yamaguchigumi members to apprehend the culprit and help you solve your problems!"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke was delighted to hear his offer.

"Haha! Mr Nomura, I appreciate this timely help! Perfect! In that case, we are counting on you. If you can apprehend the culprit, I will give you a generous gift!"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke chuckled before he ordered his subordinates to provide Nomura Ichirou and his men with knives and other weapons.





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"It's fine. The men from the Yamaguchi-gumi can kill with their bare hands," said Nomura Ichirou proudly.

Everyone was delighted to hear this.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke was even happier to hear this.

"Haha!"

"That's right!"

"The Yamaguchi-gumi has members throughout the country and are famous."

"The man will probably piss in his pants when he hears that Mr Nomura is from the Yamaguchi-gumi."

"We wish Mr Nomura overwhelming success!"

All the people kept singing the Yamaguchigumi's praises.

Nomura Ichirou led a dozen men out of the hall while everyone flattered them.

These people were here with Nomura Ichirou



to wish Miyamoto Nakanosuke a happy birthday.

Now that such a catastrophe had struck the Miyamoto clan, they came in handy.

"Don't worry, Mr Miyamoto!"

"The Yamaguchi-gumi make a living using violence."

"They are professional killers!"

"Things will be fine with the Yamaguchigumi's help!"

Everyone laughed as they spoke.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke nodded too.

"In that case, let's not idle around anymore. Let the feast proceed! Men, send the food now and let the banquet commence!"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke waved his hand for the birthday party to proceed.

He ignored what was happening outside.

The Yamaguchi-gumi led dangerous lives



and were all highly skilled fighters.

They were experts at looting and killing!

So this time, there would be no accidents.

However, the doors opened again just as Miyamoto Nakanosuke invited his guests to take their seats.

A bloody hand reached in from outside.

"Hurry up and run...run..."

Nomura Ichirou climbed into the house slowly with blood all over him.

He shouted at them after he opened the door.

And he used all his strength to scream hysterically!

He then passed out after screaming.

KABOOM!

This scene landed on everyone like a clap of thunder and left them ghastly pale.

"Oh my god..."

"How is this possible?"

"Even the Yamaguchi-gumi got annihilated?"

Dozens of people went out but only one came back.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke shot up from his seat while everyone watched petrified.

Initially, he thought the man was someone he could crush easily.

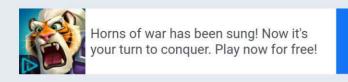
From the looks of it now, he was far beyond all their expectations.

"Mr...Mr Miyamoto, what...now? Do...do we run?" asked someone fearfully after witnessing the bloody sight.

"Run my ass!"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke kicked the subordinate before him to the ground when he heard the nonsense he said.

Then he scoured the place and said resoundingly, "A catastrophe has befallen



the Miyamoto clan, so is there anyone among you who will volunteer your services and help us with our problem? We would be deeply thankful for your help!"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke resounding voice echoed through the halls.

But no one answered!

Everyone hung their heads and were afraid to speak.

The culprit had made perfect examples of these people. Nakamura got his legs broken, and Nomura Ichirou met with an even more tragic end.

Considering the situation, everyone was petrified and didn't have the audacity to risk it.



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"Haha!"

However, someone suddenly laughed just as everyone went quiet in the hall.

"Hmm?"

"What are you laughing at?"

Everyone frowned as they glared at the man who was laughing.

"Are you asking why I'm laughing?" The middle-aged man shook his head as he sipped the wine in his glass and scoffed, "I am laughing at all you people here. All of you are elites who command a lot of wealth and influence, but none of you dared to offer your help when this Chinese boy is at our doors."

"Nakanosuke, you can't count on these paper tigers. You can only ask that man to help."

The middle-aged man turned to look at his older brother, Miyamoto Nakanosuke.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke's face froze. "What? Are you talking about him?"



Hmm?

"Who are they talking about?"

Everyone was puzzled when they heard their conversation.

Chiike Shizuka and Chiike Tsubame's faces were filled with curiosity.

"He's the Ultimate Ninja, Anayama!"

What?

"Anayama?"

"The Anayama who made a name for himself in Tokyo?"

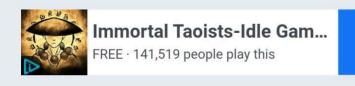
"How can this be?"

"Is he still alive?"

Everyone was shocked to hear the name.

Why was he called, 'ultimate'?

He was called Ultimate Ninja because he couldn't be rivaled.



50 years ago, Anayama was unrivaled in the ninjitsu circles.

Back in the day, Anayama had unmatched ninjitsu skills. He went to China in pursuit of even greater success for his skills.

Japan and China were only separated by a strait of water.

So Japan was deeply influenced by China in many ways, such as politics, economics, culture, and even ninjutsu.

Hence, Anayama firmly believed that ninjutsu came from China.

Anayama crossed the strait to learn from a Chinese master in the hope of making a breakthrough.

He had left for ten years!

He returned to Tokyo ten years later only to realize his wife had remarried the Yamaguchi-gumi's head, Kato Shinzo. Also, his young daughter lived in a doghouse and suffered endless humiliation!

In a fit of anger, Anayama took his sword



and killed off everyone in the Yamaguchigumi headquarters singlehandedly.

Overnight, Tokyo was stained in blood, and corpses went on for 100 meters!

None of the Yamaguchi-gumi's top 18 men survived.

The head of the Yamaguchi-gumi, Kato Shinzo, was even nailed on the pillar in his home.

The massacre left Japan shaken 50 years ago!

It was at that time when the Yamaguchigumi fell into decline.

To this day, they played second fiddle to the six groups.

The star of the show, Anayama, became a wanted fugitive.

Sadly, Anayama disappeared from the face of the earth after that fateful night as though he evaporated into thin air. No one could find him.



Install

Chapter 875 Ultimate Ninja





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So it was only natural that everyone was surprised to hear his name.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke ignored everyone's surprise. He briefly hesitated before he nodded as well.

"I think it's time to invite him to help," said Miyamoto Nakanosuke deeply.

Moments later, an elderly man dressed in a simple outfit walked over slowly in a pair of wooden clogs.

From the moment he appeared, an imposing aura swept through the atmosphere.

It was so powerful that everyone's hair moved despite the lack of wind!

"He went to China and spent half his life training. Then he came home to slaughter all the leaders of the Yamaguchi-gumi overnight! So this man is the Ultimate Ninja, Anayama?"

"Legend has it, Anayama had extraordinary fighting skills! He made a name for himself in the underground boxing circles when he was 18. No one got to walk off the boxing



ring upright after crossing paths with him. Even the European and American king of fighters combined was not his match!"

Everyone felt emotional when they saw the bent old man.

They kept thinking about Anayama's terrifying crimes.

It never crossed their minds that the man who caused such a sensation in Tokyo back in the day would suddenly appear again years later.

This time, what kind of sensation would he spread through Tokyo?

Everyone in the hall went quiet.

Everyone looked at the legend with reverence.

"Is he the real Ultimate Ninja?

"Isn't he Grandpa's servant?"

Chiike Shizuka and her older sister were both stunned.



It certainly wasn't their first time seeing the old man.

Each time they visited the Miyamoto clan, they recalled seeing an old man sweeping the courtyard.

Wasn't he that old servant?

"Incredible people hide among the commoners," thought Chiike Tsubame as she exclaimed in disbelief.

No one would have thought that the servant no one cared about was the sensational Ultimate Ninja.

"Haha! This time, that pauper is done for. Not even the gods can save him."

Chiike Tsubame laughed sinisterly.

Chiike Shizuka's face went pale after she heard everyone talking about Anayama's accomplishments. She couldn't help feeling even more worried.

"Oh no, the young man has to hurry up and leave. He really has to leave quickly..."



Chiike Shizuka prayed nonstop in her heart for Ye Fan to leave.

"Anayama, I think you are the only person we can turn to now. Allow me to offer you a toast. I wish you success!"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke hurriedly picked up a glass of wine and strode over quickly when he saw the old man coming.

Then he smiled as he spoke reverently to the old man.

Anayama replied expressionlessly with a cold voice, "I'll pass. I'm too old to drink cold wine. If you mean it, then warm the wine and wait for me to come back and drink it."

Then he turned and strode out of the room.

His aged body seemed to contain immense power.

And the earth rumbled when he walked!

"Wow! He's so domineering! Grandpa Anayama is so impressive! Grandpa Anayama, go get him!"



Chiike Tsubame waved her hands like a fan girl as she cheered Anayama on.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke chuckled heartily too.

"Haha! Sure! Anayama, I will warm the wine and wait for you to return victorious."

Miyamoto Nakanosuke heartily laughed before he ordered for the wine to be warmed and waited for Anayama to drink it later.

Tall buildings stood erect under the sky outside the estate.

Ye Fan smiled with his hands behind him.

His bangs fluttered in the wind as he stood upright calmly.

He was like a chivalrous swordsman waiting for his longtime rival!