



King Folo secretly guessed who Chu Tian-Fan was.

As the saying went, there were plenty of powerful fighters among the commoners.

Truly powerful martial artists were usually unheard of.

Although everyone was surprised by Chu Tian-Fan's sudden appearance, they felt it made sense.

Since China was a large nation with immense resources, it was no surprise that powerful martial artists living away from prying eyes exist.

However, he had to investigate matters now that Chu Tian-Fan had turned up.

"Send my orders and have the old hermit investigated properly. Give War God Castle a call to congratulate them for their success and ask after this elder on my behalf. Also, see if you can invite Chu Tian-Fan to India," said King Folo slowly.

Since they were neighboring countries, Folo treated the matter of their new supreme





grandmaster seriously.

However, the servant in the hall twitched his lips subtly before he smiled sadly and said, "Er...well...King Folo, Chu Tian-Fan isn't that old and isn't considered an elder."

"Is that so? Since he isn't an elder, then he must be around my age. In that case, all the more I need to see him." Folo instantly looked solemn. He was just about to drink the tea in his hand. However, he suddenly found it tasteless when he found out Chu Tian-Fan was a supreme grandmaster around his age.

If Chu Tian-Fan was an old geezer, he wouldn't pose much of a threat to him.

Now that Folo learned Chu Tian-Fan was around his age, Chu Tian-Fan certainly became far more dangerous!

After all, a young supreme grandmaster held far more potential.

So when word got out that Ye Qing-Tian made it to the grandmaster level at 30 years old, many people sent assassins to kill him out of fear of his potential.





"N-no..." The servant sadly smiled as he shook his head once more.

After a brief silence, he said softly, "Chu Tian-Fan seems to be in his twenties."

CLANG!

King Folo didn't manage to drink his tea in the end.

He trembled and sent the teacup in his hands falling to the ground the moment he heard this.

The tea and broken porcelain pieces scattered all over the ground.

"What? What did you just say? Is Chu Tian-Fan just a youth in his twenties?"

King Folo was incapable of remaining calm.

He shot straight up from his seat.

His face trembled, and his dark eyes were filled with fear.

A grandmaster in his thirties became the most powerful martial artist in China





previously.

Now, a youth in his twenties could already slaughter a supreme grandmaster?

King Folo didn't dare to imagine what kind of achievements Chu Tian-Fan would have in a few decades.

"Hurry up! Call War God Castle of China immediately and get Sword Saint on the phone. No wait, I will call personally."

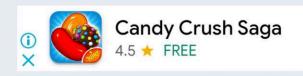
King Folo hurriedly called War God Castle through an official number amid his shock.

He had to be sure about this.

The thought of someone becoming supreme grandmaster in his twenties made King Folo's scalp feel numb.

Just the six pillars of China alone were enough to hold the other Asian countries in awe.

If another young supreme grandmaster joined War God Castle, China would probably end up owning the entire Asian continent.









Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





Similar sights unfolded in every country among the leaders of their martial arts circles.

In the palace of England in Europe.

Dozens of people convened in the palace.

Only the leaders of the English martial arts circles could appear here.

"What did you just say, Jack? Chu Tian-Fan is only a young man in his twenties? God, how is that possible? Something must be wrong with your source. Maybe the intelligence missed out one zero!"

A man with a beard spoke in shock. His words were filled with sheer disbelief.

The man was none other than a key member of the English royalty, Prince Carlo, who was in charge of all martial arts matters.

"No, Carlo. My intel is right. I have verified it several times. If you don't believe me, you can check with War God Castle. Now that the seventh Chinese supreme grandmaster has appeared, we have to keep our eye on him," suggested Jack.





Prince Carlo nodded instantly. "You're right. No one knows this better than War God Castle. We had better start praying in the meantime and hope it isn't true. Or else, such a young grandmaster is bound to pose a threat to us."

Prince Carlo's face had already darkened.

Why did powerful nations fight each other for?

It was all about power!

The arms race between America and the Soviet Union was done in effort to outdo each other at the strategic level.

The existence of supreme grandmasters served as strategic assets to a nation.

So such a young supreme grandmaster would pose a lot of threat.

Carlo didn't dare imagine how far the Chinese martial arts circle's prowess would progress if War God Castle managed to find a genius like that.

Prince Carlo immediately called War God





Castle out of concern.

Almost instantly, dozens of calls came into War God Castle from all over the world at the same time.

At the peak of Mount Yan in China.

Sword Saint and King of Fighters almost went berserk.

"What? Chu Tian-Fan? I don't know who the hell he is."

.

"I'm not kidding. There is no such person at War God Castle!"

.

"We don't know him! This man isn't listed in our grandmaster ranking either. You must be mistaken."

.

"I couldn't have gotten it wrong. I honestly don't recall such a man! If he existed, War God Castle would have invited him to join





our ranks and worship him like a god."

.

"Hello, my friend. I haven't heard from you in so long. What? Chu Tian-Fan again? Damn! We really don't know who he is! There's no such person in War God Castle!"

. . . .

One after another, the phones kept ringing off the hook as though they were summoning dead spirits.

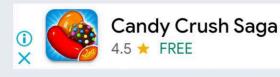
In half a day, Mo Gu-Cheng and the others felt as though the entire world had called them.

With no exception, every single call came to ask about Chu Tian-Fan.

Mo Gu-Cheng and the others were stunned.

They swore they had never heard of Chu Tian-Fan's name before.

However, everyone was certain that Chu Tian-Fan was a supreme grandmaster from War God Castle and the nation's seventh





pillar.

"What is going on?" Sword Saint was on the brink of tears.

A man whom they had never met had become War God Castle's seventh supreme grandmaster.

It was absolute nonsense!

"Qing-Tian, you are well connected. Do you know who Chu Tian-Fan is? Is he really from China?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





Ye Qing-Tian shook his head as he replied, "I spend too much time in the army, so I don't know much about the up-and-coming martial artists. I only learned about that young grandmaster from Jiangdong, Ye Fan, through hearsay too."

However, the moment he mentioned Ye Fan, a curious notion surfaced in Ye Qing-Tian's head, leaving him in a daze.

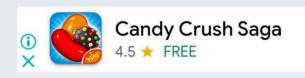
He hastily raised his head and looked at Mo Gu-Cheng and the others. "As I understand, Ye Fan is in his twenties too. Chu Tian-Fan is about the same age as Ye Fan. Do you think it's the same person? In other words, do you think Chu Tian-Fan is Ye Fan?"

Ye Qing-Tian seemed as though he had made a major discovery as he instantly speculated in a deep voice.

This was highly possible!

Or else, it would be too much of a coincidence for two grandmasters to emerge in China at the same time.

Unless they were the same person in reality.





"Impossible! I checked on Ye Fan before. He's just a lowly man from the countryside and a live-in husband. The Yanjing army invited him to join them and serve as a military instructor, but he rejected them. God of War, just ask yourself, is it possible for someone without resources and a lowly live-in husband to become a grandmaster at such a young age? It costs a lot of money to practice martial arts. If he wasn't born in a martial arts or elite clan, it's impossible for him to be groomed into a supreme grandmaster."

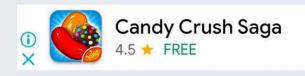
Mo Gu-Cheng disagreed with Ye Qing-Tian right away. He felt that what Ye Qing-Tian said was nonsense.

However, Mo Gu-Cheng made sense.

Practicing martial arts couldn't be done by poor people without powerful backgrounds.

They would have no one to guide them. Also, a regular family wouldn't be able to afford all the Chinese herbs required to refine their physique.

In order to practice martial arts, they had to strengthen their body inside and out.





Other than cultivating, medicine was required to help strengthen and rejuvenate their bodies.

Or else, it was impossible to withstand high levels of practice.

Of course, people could practice elementary martial arts using their willpower alone.

However, it was near impossible to become a grandmaster.

Hence, Mo Gu-Cheng disagreed with Ye Qing-Tian just based on Ye Fan's background alone.

Sword Saint nodded and chimed in, "Yes, Qing-Tian. You think too highly of the kid from Jiangdong. Even if Ye Fan was genuinely a young grandmaster, he is incapable of trampling Japan! The kid from Jiangdong can't compare to Chu Tian-Fan. After all, this Chu Tian-Fan singlehandedly devastated the Japanese martial arts circle. Even the second strongest martial artist of Japan, Susa Mikoto, was defeated by him. Judging from his ability, he can probably rival us."





Sword Saint spoke deeply and didn't think Chu Tian-Fan had anything to do with Ye Fan either.

Heavenly Grandmaster said nothing the entire time while Sword Saint and the others argued. He only quietly listened.

"Hmm? Hao, don't just sit around and watch. Don't you have any opinion?" asked Mo Gu-Cheng as he looked at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao shook his head and smiled. "Does it make a difference if I speak? In the end, we are merely making wild guesses. If you want to know who Chu Tian-Fan is, we can ask him face to face when he comes home. It's pointless to carry on with the debate."

Tang Hao's words made them stop debating.

He was right. Everything was mere speculation at this stage.

They could only ask Chu Tian-Fan face to face in China if they wanted to know about his background.

"But if the rumors are true, the future of the Chinese martial arts circles is looking up!









Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





Haha!"

Sword Saint chuckled.

His resounding laughter echoed throughout Mount Yan.

Miles away in America while laughter filled War God Castle.

In New York's city center.

A huge private estate was located here.

A striking young man sat in the estate with his subordinates before him as they handed him a document.

The first line of the document contained a heading in bold: A young man named Chu Tian-Fan from China has made a name for himself throughout the world!

More details could be found beneath the heading.

The young man's face turned increasingly dark as he continued reading down the page.





The young man was eventually so furious that he slammed the table as he stood up!

BAM!

The long red pine table crafted by top swiss craftsmen suddenly broke into smithereens with a dull thud.

The broken pieces of wood and the wine glass sitting on it scattered everywhere!

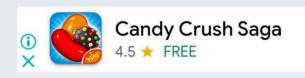
"Useless idiots! Ten years! This has been going on for ten years! But you haven't been able to get rid of that countryside bumpkin. What is the point of keeping all of you around?"

Chu Qi-Tian sat in the room dressed in a fine suit. Despite his civilized appearance, his face was sinister and furious.

Back in the day, Ye Fan was only a helpless child when he was driven out of the Chu clan.

He could have killed him with a single bullet.

But he had unexpectedly risen from the level of an insignificant to where he was now.





Even nine Japanese grandmasters, Sanshin Organization and Sword Shrine, were almost completely decimated by him.

How many people in the Chu clan could rival his accomplishments?

"The baby eagle has finally learned how to fly! The insignificant child can finally stand on his own two feet. Fan, I have truly underestimated you. I have underrated you. I should have killed you at all costs back then!"

Chu Qi-Tian's face looked menacing as he laughed coldly, making his servants' hair stand.

No one knew how regretful Chu Qi-Tian was in his heart.

For the past ten years, he had been trying to kill Ye Fan.

However, Chu Qi-Tian had not taken the matter seriously and just told his subordinates to take care of it.

Hence, Chu Qi-Tian had not checked on Ye Fan for a long time ever since.





After all, he was just a bastard with a farmer for a mother and a useless live-in husband. Who would care about him?

Chu Qi-Tian couldn't even be bothered to sully his own hands when it came to dealing with Ye Fan in the past.

However, it never crossed Chu Qi-Tian's mind that Ye Fan would shockingly improve so vastly in just a matter of years!

He had slaughtered Susa Mikoto and swept through Japan undefeated.

He was certainly as powerful as a supreme grandmaster.

"No wonder my plans keep failing. No wonder Ying-Tian and Ying-Long died at your hand! No wonder Mochizuki Kawa was incapable of slaughtering you! Chu Tian-Fan, oh Chu Tian-Fan. You have been hiding your true prowess well. You have been keeping such a secret all this time."

Chu Qi-Tian's eyes were bloodshot. He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug deeply into his flesh.







Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"What now, Third Young Master? Chu Tian-Fan is probably as powerful as a supreme grandmaster by now. Our men are incapable of dealing with him. The only people we can send are probably Elder Xuan and Elder Ming."

Chu Qi-Tian's face went dark as he sat in their room.

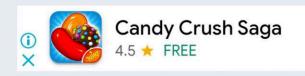
The old man before him queried him worriedly.

Although the Chu clan was a huge and powerful establishment, Chu Qi-Tian wasn't the head of the family yet. Hence, his resources were limited.

If it were any other normal martial artist, he could still deal with them. However, Ye Fan had become as powerful as a supreme grandmaster, so just the men whom Chu Qi-Tian had weren't good enough.

The only men Chu Qi-Tian had who are capable of posing any threat to Ye Fan at all were the Elder Xuan and Elder Ming.

Before the last head of the Chu family retired, he arranged for them to protect Chu





Qi-Tian.

They were unsurpassable and profoundly powerful.

Even grandmasters couldn't survive a single attack from them.

Among the countless powerful fighters Chu clan had, these two people were considered the top few.

However, Chu Qi-Tian shook his head at the old man's suggestions.

"Let's wait and see. Maybe someone will help us kill him, and we won't have to do anything."

Chu Qi-Tian quickly calmed down after losing control briefly.

He walked up to the window and looked out of the huge French window as the bright red sun set in the background.

Then a sinister smile emerged on his handsome face.

"Hmm? Who will help us?"





The old man looked confused after hearing what Chu Qi-Tian said.

Chu Qi-Tian wasn't anxious to reply. Instead, he picked up his wine glass and took a sip before he said calmly, "Susa Mikoto is Sanshin Organization's deputy chief and the second most powerful martial artist of Japan. Chu Tian-Fan will cause a major fallout in Japan by killing him. Do you think that person can still stay calm?"

Chu Qi-Tian's calm words echoed through the room quietly.

"That person?" The old man was instantly stunned. Then he continued, "Third Young Master, are you talking about..."

The old man's eyes constricted in shock.

Dark clouds gathered in the endless sky outside the window.

The atmosphere felt immensely oppressive.

The cold raging wind howled like a demon as it swept throughout the land.

The rising wind foreboded the impending



storm!

become.



Chapter 926 An Impending Storm

Gloom hovered over Japan amid the	

sensation that Chu Tian-Fan's name had

Insult, sorrow, desperation, and fury...

All kinds of emotions swept through the Japanese martial arts circle.

Chu Tian-Fan had made a name for himself throughout the world ever since the battle of Mount Fuji by stepping on the bones of their Japanese martial artists.

However, the Japanese martial arts circle had also became a complete laughingstock.

The country had so many people, but Ye Fan had managed to trample them underfoot all by himself.

If they didn't do something about it, how would the Japanese martial arts circle ever hold its head up high again?

How was it going to stand on its own two









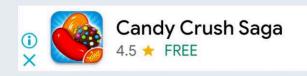
Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





feet in the future?

"The man swept through the country undefeated by himself."

"This is a national shame."

Everywhere one went, Japanese martial artists felt humiliated, sad, and exasperated.

They were furious that a foreigner entered their country and slaughtered their people.

They felt sad that not a single person was able to stop the Chinese youth.

In the Miyamoto estate in Tokyo.

Mikawa Group was one of the top six financial groups of the mundane circles. Since they stood at the pinnacle of the business world, they paid a lot of attention to the martial arts circles.

Chiike Shizuka was delighted to learn that Ye Fan managed to defeat all the Japanese martial artists that fateful day.

Her face was filled with admiration.





"Grandpa, Mr Chu is incredible. He can singlehandedly fight his way out after getting encircled by so many martial artists. This is what it means to be powerful, right? He can defeat countless people on his own! From now on, no one else will dare to offend Mikawa Group with Mr Chu's protection."

Chiike Shizuka smiled happily.

Ye Fan was the first person she ever admired.

Since she was his fangirl, the more brilliant her idol was, the happier she became.

But Miyamoto Nakanosuke was incapable of showing any joy.

His eyes were filled with worry and gravity.

"What's wrong, Grandpa? Shouldn't we be happy that Mr Chu is famous now?" asked Chiike Shizuka quizzically.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke shook his head instead. "Shizuka, you don't understand. Mr Chu has killed too many people. Now he has incurred public wrath in Japan. The presidents of the other five financial groups





have sought us out this morning to give us pressure. They have already learned about how close Mikawa Group is with Mr Chu. Hence, they want us to sever ties with Mr Chu, then go with them to execute Mr Chu. Or else, the five groups will denounce us as traitors and join forces to seal off our business activities. By now, at least 50 families and clans have cut ties from Mikawa Group to save themselves," said Miyamoto Nakanosuke worriedly.

Chiike Shizuka sneered coldly, "Grandpa, ignore them. No one dares to touch us with Mr Chu around. Mr Iwai once said, everyone revers power. Since Mr Chu is the one with power, I don't believe anyone would dare to touch us with Mr Chu's protection."

"Shizuka, you are too naïve," sighed Miyamoto Nakanosuke. "Do you really think Mr Chu has power now?"

Chiike Shizuka was instantly stunned. "Grandpa, isn't it so? There were so many people on Mount Fuji, but no one could stop Mr Chu. I also heard all nine of Sanshin Organization's top fighters were slaughtered by Mr Chu. Even the leader of Sword Shrine was buried into the mountain by Mr Chu.





Who else in Japan can rival Mr Chu now that they have all died?" Chiike Shizuka wrinkled her nose as she asked quizzically.

However, Miyamoto Nakanosuke nodded hard as his solemn voice echoed through the air, "Yes, there is still one more person who can rival Mr Chu! It's the number one fighter in Japan and leader of Sanshin Organization, Yukiteru Tenshin!"

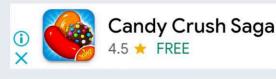
HUUU!

The room was completely quiet, and only the wind outside the window was audible.

"Is Yukiteru Tenshin very powerful?" asked Chiike Shizuka quizzically?

"Of course! Yukiteru Tenshin has protected Japan for almost a century. Back in the day, Yukiteru Tenshin saved countless citizens during a tsunami with a single blow of her sword. Also, Yukiteru Tenshin singlehandedly protected Japan and prevented ten grandmasters from entering our borders when Chu Sect wreaked havoc globally."

"All these years, she is akin to a god in





Japan. Everyone in Japan remembers her kindness. No one knows exactly how strong she is!" said Miyamoto Nakanosuke slowly in a deep tone. His voice sounded like the low roar of spirits as it reverberated throughout the room.

Chiike Shizuka's face went pale instead, "Then will Mr Chu win?"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke shook his head. "I don't know. If he fails, then the entire Miyamoto clan, including us, can forget about living. They are bound to seek vengeance. Unless we publicly sever all ties with Mr Chu now."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





HUUU!

The wind gusted outside the window.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke's deep voice quietly echoed in the room.

Chiike Shizuka's face had already gone pale from hearing what her grandfather said.

She didn't think that Mikawa Group would be implicated by this matter.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke looked at Chiike Shizuka deeply as though he were awaiting her decision.

Should she save the clan by cutting ties with Ye Fan?

Or choose to remain loyal to him to the end?

This was a tough question and a matter of life and death.

The moment they picked to stand on the wrong side, both the Miyamoto clan and Mikawa Group would be walking on a path of no return.





Before she knew it, several Miyamoto clan elders and Mikawa Group's higher management had all turned up at the estate.

These people had clearly come here because of Ye Fan's actions.

"Miss Chiike, if we don't choose to cut ties when we can, things will become very complicated. Countless Japanese citizens have gathered at Sanshin Organization to kneel and beg Yukiteru Tenshin to come out of from her martial arts cultivation and save the country. Yukiteru Tenshin has protected the country for a century, so she is undoubtedly powerful. Considering how young Mr Chu is, he doesn't stand a chance if he fights her."

"Mr Chu is not from Japan after all. Even if he loses, he can go home to China. But what about us? Mikawa Group will have no way out! The moment Mr Chu is defeated, they will finish us off. If we don't sever ties with Mr Chu now, we are done for. Mr Chu is on his own, so he can do anything he likes. However, Mikawa Group can't afford to do the same. Please publicly sever ties with him!" said an elder with a white beard deeply as he begged her respectfully.





However, Chiike Shizuka remained quiet for a long time after hearing this. She bit her lips hard, and her face turned pale as worry flooded her face.

After all, she was an inexperienced young woman who hadn't seen any upheaval in her life. Hence, she was naturally terrified since this was a matter of life and death and had difficulty making up her mind.

"Haha! I didn't think the mighty Mikawa Group would end up getting led by a weak little girl. Is there no other talent in Mikawa Group? If you lack talent, you can tell me. I can send someone from Suzuki Group to teach you so that you don't keep going further and further astray."

A cold laughter suddenly came from outside.

A bald man dressed in a suit walked in under the protection of several people.

"Oh? It's you, Suzuki Kichi. This is an internal matter, so an outsider like you shouldn't interfere," said Miyamoto Nakanosuke unhappily as he frowned.





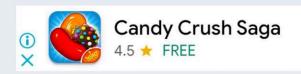
"Don't get angry, my friend. I came to help on account of our long friendship. The entire business world in Japan knows about Mikawa Group's close ties with Chu Tian-Fan. Many people have gathered at Sanshin Organization to beg Yukiteru Tenshin to come out of cultivation. So Chu Tian-Fan is bound to die soon. If Mikawa Group doesn't try to save itself, you will probably cease to exist in a few days too, considering the circumstances. Mr Miyamoto and Mr Iwai, I suggest you sever ties with Chu Tian-Fan immediately. Also, you should kill Chiike Shizuka to prove your allegiance! Then you can be extricated from this tricky situation."

Suzuki Kichi smiled.

However, his words left Chiike Shizuka even more afraid.

"Mr Iwai, Mr Suzuki is right. Chiike Shizuka is just an inexperienced lass and Chu Tian-Fan's puppet. What gives her the right to lead Mikawa Group? Mr Iwai, please shoot Chiike Shizuka immediately and publicly sever ties with Chu Tian-Fan!"

Once someone took the lead, his words were like a rock landing in the ocean and the









Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





impact left a tsunami in its wake.

In an instant, everyone in the hall bowed and implored the old man desperately.

"Mr Iwai, please shoot Chiike Shizuka, take over Mikawa Group and sever ties with Chu Tian-Fan!"

"Mr Iwai, please shoot Chiike Shizuka and take over Mikawa Group!"

As the saying goes, people attack those who are down.

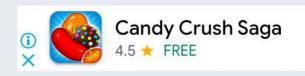
In their opinion, if Yukiteru Tenshin came out of cultivation, Ye Fan would either die or end up just escaping to China.

It was natural for them to yearn to seek a safer master.

It would be wiser for Mikawa Group to sever ties with Ye Fan, considering the circumstances.

Iwai Zen fell silent as everyone went into a furor.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke didn't say anything





Chapter 927 A Matter of Life and Death

either.

All eyes turned to Iwai Zen as they waited for a response.

After all, Iwai Zen had been president of Mikawa Group for years. Even though Ye Fan appointed Chiike Shizuka as the new president, Iwai Zen still held a lot of respect among the people.

Iwai Zen's face sank as he clutched his fists tightly. No one could tell how he felt about the matter.

Iwai Zen was clearly in a huge dilemma as well and was doing his utmost to make up his mind.

After a long time, he raised his head with a burning look in his eyes.

Suzuki Kichi instantly laughed.

"Zen, it seems you have seen the light. That will be best. We are Japanese. How can we serve a Chinese man? Enough. Hurry up and kill Chiike Shizuka."

Suzuki Kichi smiled calmly.





Chapter 927 A Matter of Life and Death

Instead, Iwai Zen shook his head. "How could I kill Miss Chiike since Mr Chu personally picked her to be president of Mikawa Group?"

"Hmm? Are you going to..."

Suzuki Kichi was instantly stunned and stared at him with his eyes wide.

Instead, Iwai Zen said deeply, "I and Mikawa Group owe Mr Chu everything. Ten years ago, if he didn't help, Mikawa Group would have gotten torn up a long time ago. How can we throw him under the bus now that Mr Chu is in danger? We ought to be people of integrity who have credibility! Since we have sworn our loyalty to Mr Chu, we will share his honor and disgrace. If we kick him when he is down, Mikawa Group will lose all trust. Moreover, will he really get defeated? It's too early to say that! That is all I have to say. Nakanosuke, show him out!"

Iwai Zen shouted deeply in an imposing tone with an unmistakable coldness.

"Fine. Well done, Iwai Zen. You are a traitor who refuses to see your error. One day, Mikawa Group will get destroyed when





Chapter 927 A Matter of Life and Death

Yukiteru Tenshin slaughters that Chinese brat! Don't blame me for being heartless then!"

Suzuki Kichi face was livid. He sneered furiously before he left.

After the outsiders left, Iwai Zen suddenly turned and knelt to Chiike Shizuka, "Miss Chiike, I had no choice but to decide on your behalf earlier. Please forgive me for overstepping!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



··· Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Please forgive me for overstepping!"

His deep resonant voice sounded like gold falling on the ground as it reverberated through the room.

Although Iwai Zen sounded like he was apologizing, he was in fact establishing Chiike Shizuka's authority in front of the others.

Sure enough, at the drop of his voice, everyone knelt before Chiike Shizuka and apologized.

"Miss Chiike, please forgive me for my rudeness!"

"It was a moment of folly on our part. Please forgive us, Miss Chiike."

Many of them had tried to convince Iwai Zen to kill Chiike Shizuka earlier and escape Ye Fan's control.

However, Iwai Zen still chose to stick with Ye Fan, so the rest of them had no choice but to apologize.

After a brief spell of shock, Chiike Shizuka





calmed herself quickly.

For the first time, she mustered her courage and walked up to them and said, "I know a lot of you are worried about getting implicated. It's okay. I will give you a chance. Those who don't want to take Mr Chu's side may leave. You can leave Mikawa Group from now on. I won't force anyone."

Chiike Shizuka spoke deeply with an unusual leader-like sternness on her beautiful and youthful face.

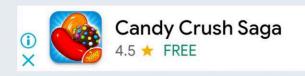
Upheavals make people grow up after all.

Chiike Shizuka might be an inexperienced young woman now.

However, who would know whether this green young woman would one day mature to become the queen of Japan and help stand guard over the country for Ye Fan?

The day went by quickly.

The night surged in like the tide and replaced it.





Nightlife commenced in Tokyo once again.

The streets were filed with people.

Groups of friends walked under the moonlight.

Lovers exchanged affectionate words.

Countless cars came from all directions and converged into the sea of cars on the roads with their lights flickering like fireflies.

From a distance, the entire city looked like a vast ocean of lights and shadows.

The lights and shadows intermingled.

However, no one knew what was happening at the huge structure located a thousand meters outside in the suburbs while they relaxed in this peaceful night.

Countless luxury cars had pulled up outside the huge building, where thousands of people gathered.

Everyone knelt on the ground sadly with a lighted candle in their hands.





Behind them, hundreds of luxury cars formed a single queue while their orange headlights flickered away in the night.

Brightness and darkness came together while the lights and shadows flickered.

The entire area was covered with light.

Despite being late at night, it was as bright as daylight.

Lights and candle lights flickered through the night.

Thousands of people knelt before Sanshin Organization like they were pious believers.

"An enemy is at our doors, and Japan is in danger. Our sacred object has been stolen, and the Moon God is nowhere to be found. Susa Mikoto has died, and countless Japanese martial artists have been sacrificed. It is a matter of life and death for the Japanese martial arts circle now. We are useless, so we can only beg Yukiteru Tenshin to come out of cultivation and slaughter the Chinese bastard so as to defend the dignity of the Japanese martial arts circle."





"Please save Japan, Yukiteru Tenshin!"

"Please turn the tides and save Japan, Yukiteru Tenshin!"

Their sad voices echoed continuously and surged through the air.

Many people knelt outside Sanshin Organization with tears on their faces.

They looked up into the sky as they cried sadly.

The sound of their begging reverberated through the land.

Under the moonlight, the candlelight and orange headlights continued to flicker.

The beautiful light intermingled with their sorrow and kept spreading without stopping.

The sound of their crying was filled with desperation and sadness.

The Japanese martial arts circle used to be the leader of Asia.

However, their sacred object and deity had









Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





both been snatched from them.

Many of their grandmasters had been slaughtered.

Ye Fan had nearly cleaned out the Japanese martial arts circle of its strongest practitioners overnight.

He had singlehandedly trampled the nation.

Now they were an international laughingstock.

Humiliation, anger, desperation, and sorrow...

All kinds of emotions hovered over the Japanese martial artists.

They had no choice but to gather here at Sanshin Organization and beg with candles in hand.

For the sake of their country, they had to show their sincerity and beg Yukiteru Tenshin to fight Ye Fan!

Outside Sanshin Organization, their crying





flooded like the tide as it echoed through the air.

However, nothing happened within Sanshin Organization despite their kneeling.

Not a sound could be heard.

And no one could be seen.

Just then, two men in wheelchairs were pushed in from outside.

They were Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi, whom Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others had dug out from the rubble.

Their subordinates had pushed them to the front of the crowd.

The doors remained tightly shut.

The words, 'Sanshin Organization', could be seen hanging over the doors in flamboyant and powerful calligraphy.

Mochizuki Kawa inhaled deeply. He gritted his teeth and wanted to stand.

In the end, he failed and fell, slumping onto





the ground. But he tried his best to kneel.

He raised his head and looked up with his bloodshot eyes.

His face was filled with tears.

Then his deep sad voice rang, "Chief Yukiteru, you have disappeared for long enough. It is time for you to come out. Our country needs you. The citizens of Japan need you. The Japanese martial arts circle needs you to help save our dignity. Please bring glory to our nation, Chief Yukiteru!"

Mochizuki Kawa's words sounded like rocks falling into an ocean, leaving a tsunami in its wake.

The countless people behind him knelt with tears in their eyes.

"Yukiteru Tenshin, please bring glory to the nation."

"Yukiteru Tenshin, please turn the tides and save us."

Their sorrowful voices and words converged and left the earth quaking.





Just as they had lost all hope...

Finally...

BOOM!

A deep rumble quietly came from Sanshin Organization.

Then a beam of light charged into the air from Sanshin Organization.

It was as powerful as a dragon!

The earth and rivers shivered upon its released.

Raging wind instantly gusted.

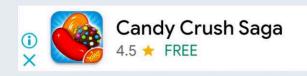
"This..."

"Could it be..."

In an instant, everyone stared at the sight in front of them with their eyes wide.

Their eyes were filled with shock, joy, and tears.

They knew that the guardian of Japan, who





had disappeared for decades, had finally emerged.

Amid everyone's shock and revelation, a cold and lofty silhouette quietly appeared.

She was absolutely elegant and beautiful.

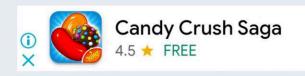
She was stunning and had a perfect complexion.

She was dressed in a long dress as she looked down at them.

The instant she appeared, she made everything else lose color.

4th May 2020.

The leader of Sanshin Organization and Japan's number one martial artist, Yukiteru Tenshin, finally emerged after cultivating for decades.





In an instant, many of the people kneeling outside Sanshin Organization cried.

They knelt on the ground and begged pitifully.

They appeared like pious devotees as they knelt before her.

At the same time, they looked like they were kneeling loyally to their king.

They never felt so moved in their lives.

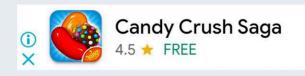
It felt as though the king had finally arrived to save them from their dire straits!

"Yukiteru Tenshin, please turn the tides and save the dignity of the Japanese martial arts circle!"

"Yukiteru Tenshin, please turn the tides and save the dignity of the Japanese martial arts circle!"

Under the heaven, the candlelight and headlights flickered brightly.

As light and shadow intersected, people knelt in unison as their sounding voices





echoed through the atmosphere!

The lovely silhouette stood before them unwaveringly.

Her dress fluttered along with her perfect hair.

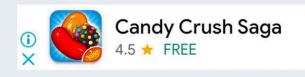
She stood proudly under the heavens with an imposing godlike aura as she looked down at them.

"I, Yukiteru Tenshin, have spent decades cultivating in the Sanshin Organization. After practicing martial arts for half a lifetime, I was suddenly enlightened and finally gained mastery of the Seiren Sword Technique! Nothing can be done about the past, but from now on, it is time for my technique to make a name for itself."

Her deep distant voice echoed into the distance.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others couldn't help trembling under her imposing aura.

Her words were capable of rousing the deaf and awakening the unhearing.





Yukiteru Tenshin turned her head and looked at everyone. Her cold imposing voice echoed through the air once more.

"Spread the word that I will fight Chu Tian-Fan in a duel at the highest point in Tokyo in three days. It will be a fight to the death in the name of glory! We will invite all martial artists to come and witness the battle!"

BOOM...

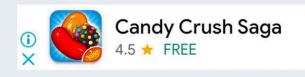
Her cold imposing voice sent raging winds as it reverberated through the air.

The number one martial artist of Japan had come out of cultivation tonight. Everyone in the Japanese martial arts circle was bound to be sleepless tonight.

At daybreak the next day.

Sensational news struck the global martial arts circle and exploded like an atomic bomb.

"Hey, Wang. Have you heard? The number one martial artist in Japan, Yukiteru Tenshin, is about to come out of cultivation! She will also fight Chu Tian-Fan from China in a duel





three days from now at the highest point of Tokyo! It looks like it will be a fight to the death!"

.

"What? Grandmaster Yukiteru? The chief of Sanshin Organization? Oh my god! Is she still alive? I haven't heard about her for almost 50 years. I didn't think that the woman was still alive. She must have gotten a whole lot more powerful by now, right?"

.

Before the last wave could settle down, another had risen in its place.

The sensation Ye Fan had caused a few days ago when he defeated the Japanese martial artists had barely passed. However, news about Yukiteru Tenshin coming out of cultivation and fighting Chu Tian-Fan had caused another major upheaval in the martial arts world.

In an instant, everyone exploded from hearing the news, regardless of whether they heard it from the online martial arts forums, teahouses, or bars.









Hero Wars - Ultimate RPG Heroes Fantasy...



This treasure is deserved You're running out of time. It's a...

INSTALL





Everyone was talking about the fight.

In India, at Folo Palace.

A Japanese envoy suddenly came calling.

King Folo sat upright in the halls.

A Japanese envoy had come to send a letter.

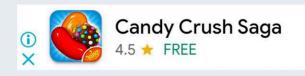
"Our number one martial artist, Yukiteru Tenshin, will be fighting Chu Tian-Fan in a duel at the highest point of Tokyo. I am here to send you an invitation. King Folo, we welcome you to witness the battle!"

The Japanese envoy handed the invitation over with both hands.

He left after he was done sending the message.

India wasn't the only country that received the invitation.

The English royalty, the Russians at the Kremlin, and Korean leaders of the martial arts circle all received the invitation.





On Mount Yan in China.

The God of War and the others were all in the hall.

There was an exquisite black invitation with gold embossing before them.

However, Mo Gu-Cheng and the others were incapable of finding any joy as they looked at the invitation.

"Tell me what you think about this?" said Sword Saint deeply with a solemn look in his eyes.

Heavenly Grandmaster smiled sadly after a brief silence.

"This matter has gotten out of hand. The number one fighter of Japan has publicly sought him out and asked to fight. They even invited martial artists from all over the world to come and view it. This has probably already escalated to an international martial arts conflict," said Tang Hao sadly.

An international martial arts battle was a huge matter and a question of national dignity and honor.





The moment they were defeated, it was as good as China losing.

When that happened, it would become a national disgrace.

"They have deliberately mentioned a Chinese martial artist in the invitation, so they are clearly trying to attack the Chinese martial arts circles through this battle. This has become an important battle, so we must be careful. I think it is inappropriate for a young man to fight on behalf of China. Why don't I go over to Japan and offer to fight instead? I swear to defend our country's dignity!"

Mo Gu-Cheng looked serious as he volunteered to fight.

Mo Gu-Cheng's son had been crippled in Japan, so he had been in a bad mood for days.

Now that he found the perfect opportunity to avenge his son, he didn't want to let go of it.

However, Sword Saint shook his head when he heard Mo Gu-Cheng's suggestion.

"Yukiteru Tenshin made a name for herself





almost a century ago. Her Seiren Sword
Technique is unsurpassable. Back in the day,
even I didn't have the confidence to win her.
Now that she's cultivated for decades, no
one knows how much improvement she has
made. Gu-Cheng, I don't mean to hurt your
feelings, but you might not stand any
chances against her. It is best to get QingTian to fight instead. It would be considered
a fair fight between two top martial artists of
our countries. Qing-Tian, what do you think?"

Xiao Chen and the others turned to look at Ye Qing-Tian and awaited his response.

Ye Qing-Tian shook his head. "I think that's a bad idea. Our special status means we represent War God Castle and the entire Chinese martial arts world. The moment I help him fight, we are telling the world that we condone Chu Tian-Fan's actions. You must understand it is a major taboo for us to send fighters to a foreign land to kill heedlessly. All the other countries will condemn us when they find out."

Ye Qing-Tian analyzed the situation for them.

Mo Gu-Cheng became anxious and asked,





"Do you mean we can only count on this kid from nowhere to defend our national honor and dignity?"

Ye Qing-Tian went quiet briefly before he said, "There's no point arguing about this. We just have to play by ear."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





Ye Fan seemed oblivious about the sensation his duel with Yukiteru Tenshin had caused in the martial arts circles.

He wasn't worried or anxious and appeared completely nonchalant the entire time.

These past few days, Ye Fan kept the young woman company and kept going sightseeing.

They went to see cherry blossoms blooming in the mountain and watched as the sun shone down on the city.

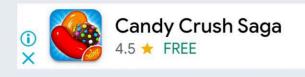
They went to see all the lovely things the young woman yearned to see but hadn't.

At night, they would also catch movies or patronize all kinds of street food vendors and stroll in the moonlight.

The air was quiet while the moon glowed softly.

In the quiet night, the two of them quietly strolled under the moon's soft glow.

Suzumiya Eigetsu adored the feeling of peacefully enjoying life like this.





She only felt that this world was perfect when she was with Ye Fan.

Flowers blooming on the trees on sunny days, ripples undulating across the lakes on rainy days, the sun sweeping through the city, and the breeze passing through her fingers.

The young woman wished she could stay with her master like this forever.

She wanted to watch the seasons go by with him.

She wanted to see the sights of the land.

She wanted to experience the seasons and see the mountains covered with lush greenery and the vast ocean together with him.

However, both Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu were keenly aware that these would end up being nothing but extravagant hopes.

Since the spirit seal within Suzumiya Eigetsu had already been unlocked, it would only give her a few more days' time even though he had saved her from the altar.





Maybe today or tomorrow.

The charming young woman before his eyes would cease to be Suzumiya Eigetsu.

And her current condition did nothing but affirm the fact.

.....

2nd May 2020

I visited Tokyo Bay and saw the ocean with Master. The ocean looks so huge. Master said heaven lies on the other end of the ocean.

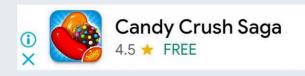
....

3rd May 2020

I visited the royal palace with Master. The teacher once told us that the Moon God used to live there. Perhaps I will get to stay there in the future.

.

5th May 2020





It's my first time at the amusement park. I took the roller coaster and the Viking ship. The Viking ship was scary, but I'm not afraid with Master around.

.

"Oh yes. Master and I are going to the Skytree tomorrow. It's the closest place to the sky. Mum said before that the Sorakara Point is the most romantic place on earth."

. . . .

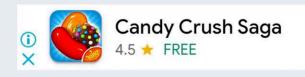
Time went by slowly as the young woman recorded the final moments of her life in words.

Also, she would read her diary from front to end each night before she slept.

Someone once said that a person's memory was like footprints on the seashore. They were destined to be swept away by time.

And she would eventually forget the young man.

However, she did not want to forget, so she wrote everything down in her diary.





She wanted to record everything she experienced with Ye Fan.

Then even after she was gone, maybe the Moon God would recall everything Suzumiya Eigetsu experienced when she read Suzumiya Eigetsu's diary.

It was finally 5th May.

Ever since Ye Fan took her from Mount Fuji, Suzumiya Eigetsu spent more and more time sleeping and felt like she was in a daze. She started to spend less and less time awake.

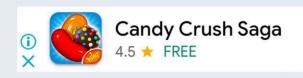
This morning, Ye Fan even spent several hours shaking her before he finally managed to wake her up.

Her face was pale and had no color at all.

She looked like a terminally ill patient and gradually lost her liveliness as her perception slowly grew hazy.

Suzumiya Eigetsu could sense that she was losing control of herself.

She even ended up being unable to stand.









Match Masters





Match-3 puzzles reinvented Challenge your besties to the...

INSTALL





At the sight of this, Ye Fan knew that the end was coming.

Her consciousness would soon be completely wiped out when she could no longer control herself.

Then Suzumiya Eigetsu would really be no more.

Ye Fan felt unusually gloomy when he saw how weak she was and the agony she was going through.

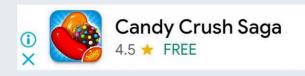
He walked over and sat by Suzumiya Eigetsu's bedside and said gently, "Eigetsuchan, why don't we stay indoors today so that you can have a good rest? I will keep you company."

Ye Fan was incapable of doing anything about it. He could only spend the last moments of her life with her.

But Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't want to spend her final moments in bed.

So she did her best to get up from the bed.

However, she was so weak that she was





incapable of holding herself up and ended up falling to the ground.

In that instant, she cried.

Tears cascaded from her eyes.

Perhaps she was angry at herself for being a failure.

She made plans yesterday to ascend the Skytree with Ye Fan today.

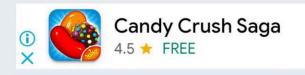
But she ended up holding them back again.

Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't know what happened, but by afternoon, she suddenly found strength again as though it was a dying flash of lucidity.

She got up to sit in front of the dresser and dolled up. Then she put on her best dress and her favorite pair of three-leaf clover earrings.

She looked like the most beautiful woman on earth today.

Ye Fan felt as though the rest of the world had lost all color when the young woman





stood before him.

At 2PM, Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu left the hotel and drove to Tokyo's iconic Skytree.

On the same afternoon, martial arts leaders from England, Russia, India, and everywhere in the world all boarded private planes and headed for Japan.

The duel between Ye Fan and Yukiteru Tenshin was happening the next day.

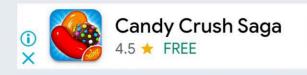
Due to the long distance, many people left a day earlier.

Dozens of airplanes departed their airports and flew towards Japan like sharp swords slicing through the heavens.

All of them gathered in Japan like streams of water flowing to the ocean!

At 310PM, a man and a woman entered the Skytree lobby and queued to buy tickets.

.





At 340PM, all six financial groups received
news to seal the vicinity of the Skytree. All
people were barred entry within a one
kilometer radius.

....

At 405PM, Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu went through the ticket gate and made their way up the Skytree.

....

At 410PM, people started to clear the Skytree, and countless tourists started to leave.

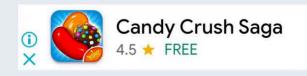
.....

At 450PM, Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu arrived on the first observation deck with an elevation of 350 meters and rested a little.

.

At 509PM, the presidents of all the financial groups arrived at the Skytree to cordon off the vicinity.

.





At 530PM in the afternoon, Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu arrived at the Skytree's top floor.

This place was called the Sorakara Point, and it was the highest point of the Skytree.

The entirety of Tokyo city could be seen from this location.

"Miss Chiike, according to the CCTV, Mr Chu has already entered the Skytree at 3PM this afternoon. If I'm not mistaken, Mr Chu is already at Sorakara Point, the highest point of the Skytree!"

Thousands of people had gathered at the Skytree.

They were members of the six financial groups who had been sent to clear the location.

After all, a battle between two supreme grandmasters was going to be held here tomorrow.

So even the slightest internal energy flowing





from them would spell disaster for an average person.

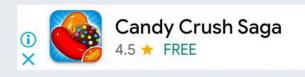
They wanted to seal off the location to reduce casualties.

A member of Mikawa Group who was in charge of clearing out the Skytree rushed over hurriedly to make a report.

Chiike Shizuka, Iwai Zen, and the others were instantly startled to hear this.

"What? Has Mr Chu reached Sorakara Point already? Isn't the duel happening tomorrow? Why has he already arrived?" said Iwai Zen in shock with a solemn look on this face.

The president of Suzuki Group, Suzuki Kichi, laughed coldly and said, "The kid from China probably can't wait to die, right? In that case, let's help him out. Send my orders. Contact Sanshin Organization immediately and tell them the target has already turned up at Sorakara Point. And invite Yukiteru Tenshin to join us!"





It was already evening time when a young man and woman sat at the top of the Skytree.

Her wish had finally come true, and she had come to the place that was closest to the heavens.

Clouds tumbled overhead, and it felt as though the galaxy was right before her eyes.

The skyscrapers stood beneath her while almost all living things were beneath their feet.

The sunset flooded into Suzumiya Eigetsu's view as this huge disc covered half the skies in the distance.

Suzumiya Eigetsu could not resist going forward. Despite her immense fear of heights, she suddenly wasn't as scared anymore.

She stood before the huge window and tipped her toes as she looked outside.

She could almost see clouds billowing and seagulls flying thousands of miles away.





She could almost see tons of seawater by her feet as the waves crashed onto a dark cliff leaving white sprays in its wake.

She could see an enormous forest with the wind sweeping through it as an empty train headed into the sunset.

Tokyo looked like an ocean in the evening too.

Countless lights melded together to form a sea.

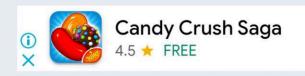
Thousands of cars surged through the city with dim yellow lights flickering and looked like layers of waves.

Suzumiya Eigetsu gently smiled as she pointed at the world beneath her and whispered in a daze, "Master, can you see the sea? The reddish glow on the sea is absolutely gorgeous."

Suzumiya Eigetsu smiled gently as she stood close to the sky.

Her pale face was filled with bliss and joy.

Her mother was right. The top of the Skytree





was certainly the most romantic place on earth.

There was no politics here.

There was no war or conflict either.

It seemed only the scenic sunset and this young man beside her existed.

But when Ye Fan glanced in the same direction as her, he didn't see any ocean.

There were only people and vast lands.

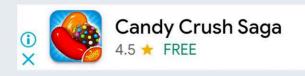
"Master, what do you think can be found in the sky?"

As time went by, the sun set completely and darkness flooded the atmosphere.

The night breeze sweeping in smelled like the ocean.

Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu sat quietly closely in this place that seemed to reach the sky.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was becoming increasingly weak, and her face was as pale





as a sheet of paper.

She leaned against Ye Fan's shoulder and struggled to stay conscious.

Even if she could no longer control her body, this young woman continued to smile forcibly.

She wanted Ye Fan to remember the time when she was the most beautiful.

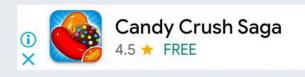
She didn't want Ye Fan to think about her pale and haggard profile when he thought about her.

Ye Fan replied gently, "Eigetsu-chan, do you believe in deities? Would you believe me if I told you that deities live in the sky?"

Suzumiya Eigetsu surprisingly nodded without hesitation. "Uh huh. I believe everything you say with all my heart, and I believe you are a deity too."

She spoke softly as a gentle breeze swept outside.

However, Ye Fan failed to notice the crescent on Suzumiya Eigetsu's forehead





growing increasingly brighter.

Stars filled the sky outside.

Ye Fan sat quietly with Suzumiya Eigetsu at Sorakara Point as he kept her company and waited for her life to come to an end.

Thousands of Japanese martial artists gathered beneath the Skytree.

After Suzuki Kichi had spread the word about Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu's location, all members of the Japanese martial arts circle turned up.

All of them encircled the Skytree with anger in their hearts.

Tonight, the Japanese martial arts circle had to finish Ye Fan off.

They had sworn to sacrifice Ye Fan's blood to their peers.

"Haha! Iwai Zen, Miyamoto Nakanosuke, do you see that? All the martial artists of Japan are here. Countless people have gathered here to encircle them. Also, Yukiteru Tenshin is on her way too. This Chinese kid is about









Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





to meet his doom. Even if the gods appear to help him, he can't escape death. After Chu Tian-Fan dies, I will report the crimes of treason committed by Mikawa Group and ask Yukiteru Tenshin to destroy it as well!" said Suzuki Kichi proudly in his suit to Iwai Zen and the others as he stood under the Skytree.

He looked as cocky as a general who had just triumphed in battle.

Iwai Zen and the others only waited quietly.

However, their pale faces give away how worried they were in their hearts.

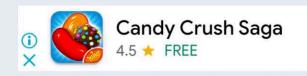
But since they had chosen to stand on Ye Fan's side, worrying was useless.

All they could do now was pray.

HUUU!

In the distance, raging winds suddenly swept by.

The cherry blossoms by the roadside instantly swirled in the wind.





In just a few moments, cherry blossoms filled the air while leaves from countless trees rustled audibly.

An intense internal energy hovered over everyone.

It was so powerful that they wanted to kneel under its pressure.

"What is this pressure...could it be...is she here?" shouted someone from the crowd.

Everyone turned to look up immediately.

A stunning silhouette stood quietly under the stars.

The elegant silhouette seemed like that of a queen under the moonlight.

She was cold, lofty, and imposing!

On 5th May at 8PM, Yukiteru Tenshin, the top martial artist in Japan, had finally arrived at the Skytree!

In an instant, there was a furor.

Everyone bowed the moment they saw her,





like devout devotees praying to their deities.

They bowed and paid their respects.

Their voices surged into a singular wave as it echoed in the air.

"Welcome, Yukiteru Tenshin!"

"Welcome, Yukiteru Tenshin!"

Sorakara Point fell into silence.

The world was so quiet that even the twinkling of the stars could be vaguely heard.

Suzumiya Eigetsu became increasingly weak while a voice in her head became even stronger.

She almost fell into a slumber several times.

However, she persisted and hung on.

Suzumiya Eigetsu shrank into Ye Fan's embrace and looked up at Ye Fan's nose, profile and contours.





It was as if she wanted to emblazon what Ye Fan looked like deeply in her heart.

That way, even if her spirit was no more, her body would still remember the young man who kept making her feel moved.

Many years after she had become the Moon God, she might inadvertently cross paths with him out in the streets and instinctively turn only to see countless people walking by.

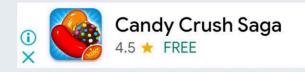
But she would still be able to remember the young man's striking face like it was yesterday.

Maybe she wouldn't recall how they were related, but she would certainly remember that he was once the most important person to her in her life.

However, Ye Fan knew nothing of the thoughts running through Suzumiya Eigetsu's head.

The calmness on his face had dissipated, and an unprecedented look of gravity had emerged.

He raised his head to look at the sky outside





the window.

He could see a stunning woman standing in mid-air.

She had cold imposing eyes.

She stood in mid-air and looked absolutely gorgeous!

Yukiteru Tenshin, the top Japanese martial artist, had finally met Ye Fan at the highest point of the Skytree.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





On the highest observation deck of the Skytree.

The soft glow of the moon enshrouded the pine forest.

Occasional stars could be seen through the clouds.

Sea fog could be seen in the distance.

A stunning woman stood amid the clouds.

And she was walking in mid-air!

If an average person saw this, he would be shocked speechless.

He might even think this cold woman before his eyes was a goddess.

However, Ye Fan was unfazed.

Not a single ounce of shock could be seen on his striking face.

After all, walking in the air wasn't anything unusual to him.

Martial artists could use their internal energy





to cancel out gravity when they had sufficient control of their power and walk in the air for a short span of time.

The skill demanded the martial artist to have outstanding control of their internal energy.

So even among supreme grandmasters, only a minority were capable of executing the move!

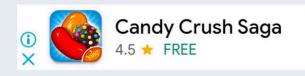
This was precisely how Mochizuki Kawa managed to stand on water at Dongchang Lake when he fought Ye Fan.

Despite how powerful Mochizuki Kawa was, he was only capable of going that far with the technique.

Mochizuki Kawa could probably only watch in envy as Yukiteru Tenshin walked in midair.

"Master, what's wrong?" asked Suzumiya Eigetsu quizzically when she detected a slight change in Ye Fan's emotions while they were at Sorakara Point.

Ye Fan replied deeply, "Nothing. Just that we seem to have a friend here now."





His deep voice was filled with coldness and anger.

He didn't think that they would be so anxious.

They didn't even let Suzumiya Eigetsu enjoy her final days on earth in peace.

"Eigetsu-chan, wait for me here. I'll be back in a minute."

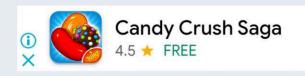
Ye Fan wasted no time. Since they were up to no good, it would be wiser to take the initiative to appear rather than wait for them to force him.

Then he could minimize any damage against Suzumiya Eigetsu.

At the drop of his voice, Ye Fan stood up.

He walked up to the huge window and waved his sleeve. A hole the size of a man looked as though it had been cut meticulously through the glass.

Ye Fan stepped forward to walk out of the window.





"Master, don't do it!"

Suzumiya Eigetsu was instantly in shock.

They were at least a hundred meters in the air, and it would be an unobstructed fall. If Ye Fan walked out of the window, he would probably break into smithereens.

However, the moment Suzumiya Eigetsu screamed in shock, she caught sight of Ye Fan walking in the air.

It seemed as though Newton's law was useless against him.

Gravity was unbelievably powerless against him.

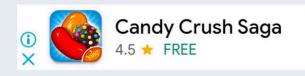
"You can walk on air...?! A-are you really a god?"

Suzumiya Eigetsu was instantly stunned.

Her face was dumbfounded and filled with shock.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was not alone.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi was shocked





speechless.

Suzuki Kichi was equally astounded!

Chiike Shizuka, Iwai Zen, and everyone else downstairs were dumbstruck.

Everyone turned their head and looked up into the sky to see two people standing in mid-air 100 meters above them.

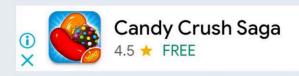
Their eyes were filled with awe.

And their hearts were flooded with shock!

"Is this...is this what a true master looks like? They can defy gravity and physics and stand in mid-air on their own," sighed Toyotomi Kawayoshi uncontrollably with shock in his eyes.

All this time, walking on air was only a thing of books or legends for Toyotomi Kawayoshi.

Now that he had truly witnessed such a phenomenon, he felt as though his brains were about to burst, and his entire worldview had collapsed in an instant.









Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





Who said there were no such things as gods?

Powerful martial artists were gods!

Ishino Ryuichi couldn't help scoffing when he heard everyone deeply inhaling as he sat by the side and watched the fight in his wheelchair.

"You are all frogs in a well. How would you know how powerful a grandmaster is? Each one of the top ten grandmasters in the Sky Ranking can singlehandedly fight a nation! A single grandmaster can fight countless others. Nothing about these masters is ordinary."

After all, Ishino Ryuichi was a Sword Shrine priest, so he had quite a name in the martial arts world.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others couldn't compare to him, given Ishino Ryuichi's status and the powerful fighters he came into contact with, as well as the kinds of things he dealt with.

Many years ago, Ishino Ryuichi once saw a grandmaster in the Sky Ranking walking in





the air.

Since Yukiteru Tenshin was the top Japanese martial artist, she was one of Asia's best fighters.

So Ishino Ryuichi wasn't surprised she could walk in the air.

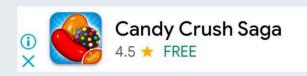
"I didn't expect Chu Tian-Fan would be capable of doing the same thing. Where on earth is he from? He is as powerful as a supreme grandmaster at such a tender age. When did such a powerful character appear in the Chinese martial arts circles?"

Ishino Ryuichi and Mochizuki Kawa's faces darkened instantly when they saw Ye Fan walking in the air too.

The fear and murderous intent they had towards Ye Fan in their hearts intensified.

If they didn't get rid of a prodigy like him now, he would certainly pose a threat to Japan one day.

Mochizuki Kawa had already decided that he had to ensure Ye Fan's bones stayed in Japan forever at all costs.





"Are you Chu Tian-Fan? So you were the one who killed Mikoto? You were the one who abducted our Moon God and also stole the yasakani jade?"

At the highest point of the Skytree, a lean young man and an icy looking woman stood at a distance from each other.

After Yukiteru Tenshin saw Ye Fan, slight flicker of emotion swept across her typically expressionless face.

After all, the man before her was too young.

A young genius could be intimidating.

But that was all there was to it.

Yukiteru Tenshin wasn't about to go easy on Ye Fan just because he was young.

All the more, she couldn't let him live.

Or else, wouldn't he become the next Ye Qing-Tian in a few decades?

China only needed one God of War.





If they had a second martial arts genius, it would undo the balance of power among the international martial arts circles.

Ye Fan laughed when he heard what Yukiteru Tenshin said.

"It seems you know about my deeds. You're right. I took the yasakani jade and Eigetsuchan. Also, I killed Susa Mikoto, a Sword Shrine priest, and trampled the entire Japanese martial arts circle on Mount Fuji."

Ye Fan laughed proudly under the heavens.

His intimidating voice flooded the air.

In an instant, a raging wind gusted, making their garments flap in the wind.

"In that case, hand the Moon God over. She is our deity, so you cannot sully her."

Yukiteru Tenshin didn't appear angry at all after hearing what Ye Fan had to say.

She looked down at Ye Fan and spoke to him in a superior tone as she ordered him coldly.





Her cold voice sounded simply commanding.

"The Moon God?"

Ye Fan shook his head and scoffed.

"I told you. I don't know any Moon God. I only know who Suzumiya Eigetsu is. Since I'm her master, she belongs to me, Chu Tian-Fan. No one else other than me can control her fate. Who the hell are you? How dare you speak to me so insufferably?"



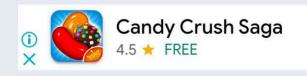
Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





"Shut up! The Japanese martial arts circle worships the Moon God. How dare a Chinese kid like you blaspheme her? Since you've been so audacious, don't blame my sword for being cruel!"

Ye Fan's words had completely provoked Yukiteru Tenshin.

Ever since she reached the pinnacle of power and became the leader of Sanshin Organization all these years, no one dared to disrespect her like Ye Fan.

Now Ye Fan was insulting their religion and her.

It was unforgivable!

In that moment, Yukiteru Tenshin went all out.

Her sinister words exploded quietly.

A green light flashed, and a powerful sword energy swept out.

It felt as though a dragon was soaring into the sky as boundless energy spread in all directions.





She hacked the sword in Ye Fan's direction.

The speed of Yukiteru Tenshin's sword was incredibly swift. She took her sword out, and a blow landed on Ye Fan in a second.

SLAAASH!

Yukiteru Tenshin hacked the sword on Ye Fan with a slash, but he remained unscathed.

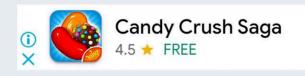
Cold wind gusted and made the young man's garments flap in the wind.

"What? Is this the Invincible Technique? No wonder you dared to take on my attack head-on. Swords are useless on you. I wonder how many blows of mine your body can withstand!"

Yukiteru Tenshin walked in the air once again as she laughed coldly.

A shower of attacks formed as she hacked at Ye Fan madly.

She unleashed a wild storm on Ye Fan with her intense sword energy.





In a second, she had hacked him ten times in all directions.

In an instant, all that remained was a green sword glow with energy spreading through the air.

Ye Fan blocked Yukiteru Tenshin's intense sword energy repeatedly.

His body seemed like it was cast from copper and iron and left sparks when her sword landed on him.

But even though Ye Fan had trained in physical martial arts, he kept retreating under Yukiteru Tenshin's raging attacks.

He could withstand the attacks but was incapable of fighting back.

"She certainly lives up to her name as Yukiteru Tenshin."

"She has such mastery of the Seiren Sword Technique."

"Every move she makes is done with perfect manipulation of her sword."





"It's as though the sword is a part of her."

"Ancient sword masters become one with their swords when they reach perfection."

"Perhaps Yukiteru Tenshin is already at that stage."

Many people looked up from beneath the Skytree.

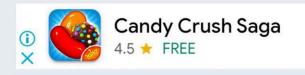
Mochizuki Kawa felt especially embarrassed and shocked when he saw Yukiteru Tenshin's swordplay since he was a sword master too.

How could he even call himself Sword God now?

He used to think he had unsurpassable sword technique.

From the looks of it now, Mochizuki Kawa couldn't compare to a true master.

"Yukiteru Tenshin has absolute mastery over her sword technique. I think no one else can compare to her," sighed Mochizuki Kawa deeply with admiration and respect for her.





Suzuki Kichi and the others instantly cracked up laughing when they witnessed the battle.

"Haha! Iwai Zen, is this what your Mr Chu is like? I was wondering how powerful he was. From the looks of it now, he's nothing. The fight has barely begun, but Yukiteru Tenshin already has full control of the battle. He can only withstand the blows and can't do anything about attacking. It seems he will get hacked to death by Yukiteru Tenshin before long, right?"

Thousands of people had pulled up at the Skytree in luxury cars.

The president of Suzuki Group, Suzuki Kichi, leaned against his car with a cigar hanging from his lips while he scoffed and gloated.

Iwai Zen and the others said nothing. However, the pale shade on their faces said everything.

They were filled with worry in their hearts.

Had they made the wrong bet on Ye Fan?









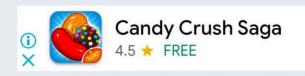
Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





BAM!

Their blows collided once more.

Yukiteru Tenshin brandished her sword ten times swiftly.

This time, Ye Fan was incapable of withstanding the attack.

He was eventually struck by Yukiteru Tenshin.

Massive internal energy coursed through his body and crashed hard onto the ground below.

BOOM!

The ground beneath him split open with a bang.

Ye Fan left a gaping hole in the hard asphalt ground when he went crashing down.

A delivery truck full of bread happened to drive over. The driver screamed in shock when he witnessed the sudden explosion.

He swiftly veered the truck away amid his





shock. The rubber tires squealed loudly as they rubbed against the ground. The entire car, along with the driver, swerved into the drain by the roadside.

"Master!"

"Mr Chu!"

At this moment, Suzumiya Eigetsu and Chiike Shizuka almost shouted in unison.

Chiike Shizuka was already pale, and her face was filled with worry.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's eyes turned red and were on the brink of tears.

However, Ye Fan charged forward again and jumped up.

"Haha! Again!"

Ye Fan tilted his head up and laughed. Then his lean body transformed into a sharp sword as he leaped into the air.

In a single breath, he appeared before Yukiteru Tenshin once more.





Ye Fan's shirt was already ripped by Yukiteru Tenshin to reveal his tanned skin.

Yukiteru Tenshin looked down at him as her cold voice rang, "Are you going to stubbornly resist? I admit that your Invincible Technique is pretty good. If it were any other opponent, they probably wouldn't be able to get past your defenses. Sadly, what you pride yourself in means nothing to me. My sword technique is known for speed. Even if you were made of iron, you are incapable of evading my attacks."

HUUU!

Fallen leaves swirled in the cold wind.

Yukiteru Tenshin stood in mid-air as she looked down at Ye Fan expressionlessly.

Her lofty aura was incredibly powerful!

However, Ye Fan shook his head and laughed in front of an adversary as powerful as Yukiteru Tenshin.

"Isn't it too early to say this? That was just a warm-up. The real battle has only just begun."





BOOM!

At the drop of Ye Fan's voice, everyone saw gold light quietly radiating from his body.

Then it shot into the heavens like a dragon.

It was as though a dragon had awoken and was ready to go back into the wilderness!

In an instant, Ye Fan's body exploded with energy.

At the same time, the sound of a dragon roaring nonstop could be heard in the sky.

"Hmm? This gold light and that dragon's roar...? Is...is this...a supreme skill of physical martial arts, Dragon God Body?!"

Mochizuki Kawa's shock intensified when he saw the light of a golden dragon radiating from Ye Fan.

He shouted uncontrollably as his eyes nearly popped from their sockets.

He didn't expect that he would get to witness this long lost physical martial arts skill, Dragon God Body!





Good heavens!

Who on earth was this young man?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





Chapter 934 Chu Sect's Chaos

"Dragon God Body?"

"What's that?"

"Is it very powerful?"

Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others instantly asked quizzically since they have never heard about such martial arts.

"What do you think? Skills that build up the physical body are rare in martial arts to begin with. The moment they surface, martial artists from all over the world will fight to have it. Word has it that Chu Sect wreaked havoc because of such a technique. And yes, it is none other than Dragon God Body."

What?

Mochizuki Kawa's words sounded like a rock landing in the ocean, leaving a tsunami in its wake.

In an instant, Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others were stunned.

His eyes were filled with shock.





Chapter 934 Chu Sect's Chaos

Everyone in the martial arts world knew about Chu Sect.

There were plenty of powers in the martial arts circles now.

Sanshin Organization from Japan, War God Castle from China, the royals from England, and many more were all famous in the martial arts circles.

However, Chu Sect was still internationally recognized as the number one martial arts power.

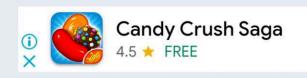
If they were to segregate the martial arts circle into echelons, Chu Sect would take up an entire top level on its own.

In the martial arts world, they were deemed a superpower.

After all, Chu Sect consisted of three clans. Just the main Chu clan alone was able to sweep through the world undefeated.

Also, they were unstoppable with the help of the other two lineages.

A century ago, Chu Sect suddenly sparked





Chapter 934 Chu Sect's Chaos

the greatest martial arts battle in history and declared war on the world.

They completely destroyed the peace in the world.

Those were the ten years where the vibrant martial arts scene in various countries around the world was rocked to the core.

During those ten years, Chu Sect's martial artists had swept throughout the globe like steel torrents.

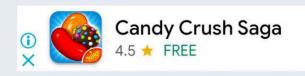
Countless powerful fighters died. Almost every day, grandmasters perished.

The martial artists who were below grandmaster level were naturally obliterated at a wild pace.

Although each country had documented these bleak ten years, it wasn't done in great detail.

Hence, Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others only knew about the chaos Chu Sect caused but didn't know the details.

Today, they finally learned that the greatest





conflict in the history of martial arts had started because of this technique, Dragon God Body.

Naturally, everyone was dumbstruck.

At this very moment, the same question emerged in their minds.

Did this young man from China have anything to do with the conflict unleashed by Chu Sect a century ago?

Did this supreme technique that caused the world to go into chaos land up in War God Castle's hands and not Chu Sect?

Perhaps War God Castle and Chu Sect were already longtime allies?

Curiosity, shock, and questions...

All kinds of emotions hovered over everyone.

Even Mochizuki Kawa could detect the technique that Ye Fan had just executed, so of course, Yukiteru Tenshin could too.

Yukiteru Tenshin trembled the moment Ye





Fan executed the move.

"Dragon God Body? How can that be? How can a kid from China get to learn this? Did you get the manual from War God Castle? No, wait. War God Castle can't possibly have such a technique manual. This skill already fell into the hands of Chu Sect back in the day. Tell me. Where did you learn it from? How are you related to Chu Sect?" asked Yukiteru Tenshin uncontrollably with a look of shock on her face.

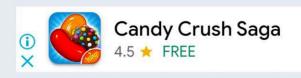
Although the chaos didn't begin because of this technique, Dragon God Body's appearance undoubtedly served as a fuse.

The existence of such a skill had greatly helped to speed up Chu Sect's plans to take over the world.

Hence, there was no doubt about how powerful Dragon God Body was.

But Yukiteru Tenshin couldn't wrap her mind around it. Why did Ye Fan know Chu Sect's special skills?

Was he from Chu Sect?









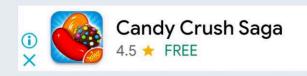
Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





However, the notion crossed Yukiteru Tenshin's mind only briefly before she quickly thought otherwise.

As far as she knew, Ye Fan was from China.

China had an old score to settle with Chu Sect, so even though War God Castle didn't dare to seek revenge because the Chu clan was far too powerful, the Chinese undoubtedly detested members of Chu Sect.

China was one of the rare countries which barred members of the Chu clan from entering their borders.

So, if Ye Fan were from Chu Sect, it would be near impossible for him to survive there.

Moreover, he didn't have Chu Sect's Cloud Sun Mark on the back of his hand.

Yet, Ye Fan smiled without responding to Yukiteru Tenshin's questions.

He walked over slowly as gold light surged within his body. They could vaguely see the silhouette of a gold dragon circling over him.

He looked as though he had the protection





of a real dragon!

Ye Fan only laughed in disdain when he came up to Yukiteru Tenshin. "Why the shock? Dragon God Body isn't the only skill I know. I'm saving the surprise for later."

BAM!

The moment Ye Fan finished his sentence, his eyes turned cold, and a dragon's roar could be heard overhead. Dazzling gold light radiated from his fists as he punched Yukiteru Tenshin brutally.

CLANG!

It was like a dragon was fighting a tiger as his punch collided with her sword.

In an instant, sparks flew everywhere.

Massive internal energy swept madly in all directions.

Ye Fan's blow made Yukiteru Tenshin's sword bend.

WOOONG!





A sad howl blasted from the sword.

Internal energy exploded as Yukiteru Tenshin shockingly flew away from the impact of Ye Fan's punches.

She landed on the ground and retreated by ten steps.

Even after the impact was over, Yukiteru Tenshin's sword continued to shake in its wake.

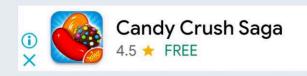
"Is this how powerful Dragon God Body is? No wonder Chu Sect raised wars because of it!"

Mochizuki Kawa and the others frowned anxiously as they stood under the Skytree.

After a head-on collision, their top Japanese martial artist had shockingly been forced to retreat.

This was bad news.

"Yukiteru Tenshin, stop holding back! Give it your all! Kill him and exact revenge for Mikoto and all the Japanese fighters who have died at his hands. Yukiteru Tenshin,





please slaughter him!"

Suzuki Kichi could no longer bear watching this go on. Despite the 100 meter altitude, he screamed at the top of his lungs.

This battle was not simply a matter of national pride. It directly impacted Suzuki Group.

He had already made plans. The moment Ye Fan died, he would kick Mikawa Group when they were down and take the whole group down in one fell swoop and make it his.

After all, since Mikawa Group had committed treason, Suzuki Group would be righting a wrong by decimating them.

Since Suzuki Kichi was standing on the righteous side of things, he had nothing to fear.

After Suzuki Kichi shouted so agitatedly, the others were riled up and started shouting as well.

"Yes, Yukiteru Tenshin! Stop holding back! Please slaughter him!"





"Please kill him!"



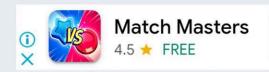
Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





Many people shouted in unison beneath the Skytree.

Their voices converged into a single cry as they echoed continuously.

BAM!

A blast rang in the air once again.

Ye Fan and Yukiteru Tenshin were embroiled in battle again overhead.

Sure enough, Yukiteru Tenshin's attacks became fiercer after she realized Ye Fan was capable of using Dragon God Body.

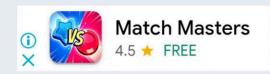
She aimed to draw blood with each lethal strike she made.

Yukiteru Tenshin was going all out now.

Boundless sword energy charged wildly towards Ye Fan without restraint.

After exchanging blows for a long time, Yukiteru Tenshin's previous contempt for Ye Fan had disappeared.

Now she treated him with gravity and fear.





Hence, Yukiteru Tenshin was going to give it her all.

Ye Fan took matters seriously as well. With each move Yukiteru Tenshin made, he evaded them one by one.

His defense against Yukiteru Tenshin's swift attacks was flawless, thanks to his physical strength and agility.

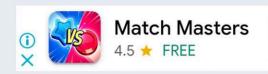
Sometimes, when he found the opportunity, he would attack.

Perhaps due to the rift between their abilities, Ye Fan was left defending most of the time.

However, his occasional attacks caused Yukiteru Tenshin a lot of problems.

Just like how Ye Fan was attacking Yukiteru Tenshin now when she had just finished her move and had yet to gather momentum for a second blow. He pounced on the opportunity and swiftly slammed her.

He slammed Yukiteru Tenshin effortlessly on her chest.





Then he instantly felt a tender sensation.

Yukiteru Tenshin let out a stifled moan as she was sent flying 100 meters away.

"Damn you!"

"You bastard!"

"You are shameless!"

"You've already sullied the Moon God, and now you are doing the same to Grandmaster Yukiteru?!"

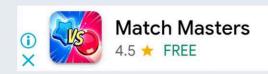
"How can there be anyone as shameless as you in the world?"

At the sight of this, Mochizuki Kawa and Suzuki Kichi's eyes saw red. They instantly cursed and railed at Ye Fan madly.

Since Tsukuyomi Tenshin was yet to be reborn, Yukiteru Tenshin was now the top martial artist in Japan.

She was untouchable and pure.

She was like a queen, so Suzuki Kichi and the others held her with high respect. No





one would ever dream of defiling her the slightest.

However, the woman whom they treated like a goddess just got molested by Ye Fan.

Mochizuki Kawa and the others felt like strangling Ye Fan to death.

Fire almost spewed from their bloodshot eyes.

"Animal! You animal! You deserve a thousand deaths!"

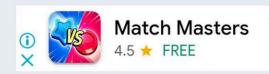
Everyone cursed Ye Fan nonstop from below the Skytree.

Ye Fan and Yukiteru Tenshin were in the teeth of the storm, so they didn't bother with these minor details.

After all, fights between martial artists were all about split second reactions.

Other than focusing on the fight, the two of them didn't have the energy to care about anything else.

So Yukiteru Tenshin wasn't the slightest bit





angry when Ye Fan hit her on the chest. Instead, she laughed heartily.

"Again!"

SWISH SWISH SWISH!

Yukiteru Tenshin held her sword and started charging towards Ye Fan again.

For many years, Yukiteru Tenshin hadn't had the chance to fight so uninhibitedly ever since the fight with Chu Sect had ended.

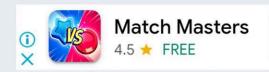
As the saying goes, heroes held their equals in high regard.

If Ye Fan's hands weren't stained with the blood of so many Japanese people, Yukiteru Tenshin probably couldn't bear to kill him.

After all, it was way too difficult to find someone who could rival her.

She was a true martial artist, so it was her honor to have an opponent like him.

It would help encourage her to become stronger.





CLANG!

Another collision rang in the air as she swept her sword towards him.

Ye Fan swiftly bent backward into a bridge like position.

The threatening glow of the sword swung over the tip of his nose.

Ye Fan was distracted by the sword before his eyes and didn't take care of his lower body.

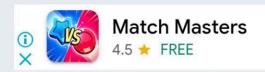
Sure enough, Yukiteru Tenshin pounced on the opportunity to kick Ye Fan below the belt suddenly before he managed to steady himself.

BAM!

With a dull thud, Yukiteru Tenshin had kicked Ye Fan right in the crotch.

Ye Fan was in so much pain that his eyes stared dead straight at her.

The veins on his forehead bulged as he broke out in cold sweat.









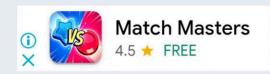
Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





Ye Fan held his crotch and fell to the ground like a kite with a broken string.

Many people twitched their eyes hard when they witnessed the scene from below.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi had a strange look on his face as he muttered to himself.

Goddamnit!

Just watching it felt painful.

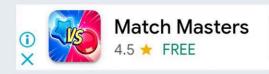
Fortunately, Yukiteru Tenshin wasn't fighting him.

Or else, he might end up losing his manhood.

"Haha! He asked for it! Yukiteru Tenshin, good going. Maim this asshole!"

Suzuki Kichi had such an adrenaline rush that he kept laughing madly as he shouted.

Ye Fan swallowed the pain as he plummeted to the ground and flipped his body right before he landed so that he ended up standing upright.





Ye Fan's face contorted in agony.

After all, that part of his body was simply too fragile.

Even with the protection of the Dragon God Body, it was still painful when Yukiteru Tenshin kicked Ye Fan there.

"Damn! She's such a cruel woman! Just you wait," scolded Ye Fan loudly as he leaped into the sky again.

He threw two punches at Yukiteru Tenshin angrily.

This time, Ye Fan seemed agitated, so his attacks became far more vicious.

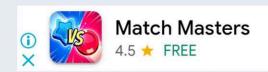
He kept sending punches nonstop aggressively at Yukiteru Tenshin.

Their fists and sword collided, sending off sparks.

"Single Leaf Strike!"

SLAAASH!

Yukiteru Tenshin coldly shouted as she





found the chance to hack at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan didn't meet the attack head-on. Instead, he turned to dodge it.

With a swish...

The sword energy brushed past Ye Fan and ended up flying down below.

BAM!

The earth shattered and dust shot into the air.

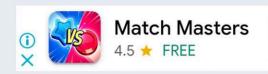
Just a brush of the sword energy was enough to shatter stones. Needless to say, it was an incredibly tough battle for Ye Fan.

"Yukiteru Tenshin, keep going. Keep hacking him! Hack that asshole to death. He might be able to dodge one of your attacks, but I don't believe he can evade them all," shouted Suzuki Kichi hysterically below.

Yukiteru Tenshin swung her sword again.

It was Single Leaf Strike again!

However, Ye Fan didn't evade it this time.





Instead, he came close to Yukiteru Tenshin before her move was ready and hastily slammed her sword with his palm.

Yukiteru Tenshin's attack went off course because of Ye Fan's interference.

Her sword energy instantly changed course and went towards the crowd standing beneath Skytree swiftly.

"Fuck!"

"Run!"

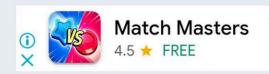
"Hurry up and run!"

Suzuki Kichi and the others nearly pissed in their pants when they spotted the sword glow coming straight towards them at top speed.

They screamed shrilly as they scattered in all directions.

However, no one cared about Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi as they sat in their wheelchairs while everyone took off.

"Push me! Someone! Push me!! Hurry up!





Assholes!" roared Mochizuki Kawa as he struggled to turn the wheels and escape as far as he could.

Instead, it was all futile since the sword glow had already come hacking right towards

Mochizuki Kawa.

BANG!

The sword energy's impact sent Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi flying.

PFFT!!!

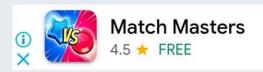
They both coughed several mouthfuls of blood on the spot.

The wheelchair split apart, and Mochizuki Kawa fell onto the ground with his face down.

"Sword God! Sword God! Are...are you okay?"

After the sword glow dissipated, Suzuki Kichi and the others hurriedly came over to help Mochizuki Kawa.

"Get lost! You bloody assholes, do you still have the cheek to ask?" snapped Mochizuki





Kawa furiously. His face was covered with blood while the rest of them helped him up.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Mochizuki Kawa was absolutely hysterical.

Considering he was the Sword God of Japan, he thought that Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others would certainly protect him since he was injured.

However, they unexpectedly ran off swiftly exactly when he needed them the most.

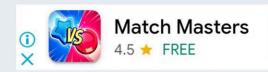
Fortunately, the sword glow landed on some empty land in front of him. Or else, Mochizuki Kawa would certainly become fatally injured even if he didn't die.

"Sword God, you can't blame us. It is all that brat's fault. If it weren't for him, Yukiteru Tenshin's sword energy wouldn't have landed on us. That Chinese bastard deserves to die a thousand times!"

Someone in the crowd pushed all the blame to Ye Fan.

Yukiteru Tenshin slashed her sword at Ye Fan once more.

Ye Fan pulled the same stunt. With a turn and a jump, he made Yukiteru Tenshin's sword energy fly downwards again.





With a slash...

The person scolding Ye Fan earlier was cut by the sword energy.

Blood gushed after the sword energy shockingly split the man into two.

Blood sprayed on everyone's faces.

"What the..."

"Good heavens..."

Everyone beneath the Skytree was stunned.

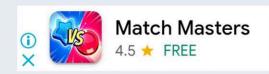
This was a battle of life and death. How could he find the energy to attack others?

Ye Fan was unbelievably powerful!

In an instant, many people's faces turned pale. Suzuki Kichi had cursed Ye Fan the most, so he was terrified.

He didn't dare to say a word now.

He simply stood petrified as he shivered uncontrollably.





Ye Fan had been too brutal!

He was absolutely vindictive!

Someone merely scolded him verbally, but Ye Fan took the opportunity to seek revenge and literally cut him in half.

Iwai Zen scoffed when he caught sight of this.

"He spoke carelessly, so he was asking for it. A grandmaster is like a dragon! How can anyone simply insult him?" said Iwai Zen coldly in a pitiless tone.

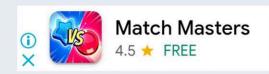
After all, it was an ironclad rule within the martial arts circle that no one was to insult grandmasters!

It wasn't worth pitying these people even if they died since they had verbally abused Ye Fan.

In an instant, the air became quieter.

Before the battle ended, not a single soul dared to speak ill of Ye Fan.

Everyone felt nervous as they raised their





heads and looked at the life and death battle going on overhead.

Chiike Shizuka prayed for Ye Fan to win unscathed.

However, everyone was so engrossed watching the battle that no one noticed how pale the young lady standing at Sorakara Point had gotten.

The crescent on her forehead was glowing with a blue light.

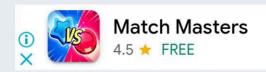
Even then, Suzumiya Eigetsu gritted her teeth and persisted in hanging on.

She leaned against the huge glass window and struggled to stay conscious.

Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't want to leave the world just like that. She wanted to finish watching the battle and see her master bathed in glory.

She only wanted to see how brilliant Ye Fan was one last time before she said goodbye to the world.

But was there enough time?





Under the stars amid the clouds.

Ye Fan and Yukiteru Tenshin continued to fight.

Her sword technique was starting to become more vicious. Every move she made aimed to draw blood and take his life.

The Seiren Sword Technique was certainly strong and sharp. Despite Ye Fan's Dragon God Body, he didn't dare to take her blows head-on.

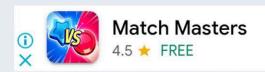
Instead, he decided to take an indirect approach.

Ye Fan used her powerful energy against her.

Hence, Yukiteru Tenshin's sword energy ended up getting led off course by Ye Fan again and again.

BAM!

Another blast rang in the air. Yukiteru Tenshin's sword energy flew upwards by a









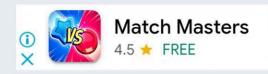
Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





thousand meters before it blasted a pair of skyscrapers in the distance.

KABOOOM!

The buildings shattered as its foundations exploded.

The 100 meter high office buildings collapsed with a rumble.

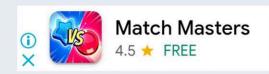
Broken tiles and twisted steel frames crashed down.

"AHHH!"

"Help!"

The streets were densely filled with people since it was the most lively time of the night. The fallen buildings instantly took away hundreds of lives with it when it fell.

"Oh dear, that was so cruel. You've probably killed hundreds of people with a single blow. All the people I have killed in my life can't add up to the lives you took with that one stroke. That was brutal. Absolutely brutal," said Ye Fan with pity in his voice.





His voice was filled with sympathy for the lives lost.

"Shut up! You smart-talking asshole! Stop pretending! If it weren't for you, why would those innocent folks die? If I don't kill you, I can't answer to our citizens!"

Even though Yukiteru Tenshin was usually calm and collected, she could no longer remain calm when Ye Fan spoke to her so shamelessly.

Her stunning face was filled with fury.

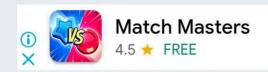
Towering anger kept rising in her chest.

Ye Fan was such a prick!

Yukiteru Tenshin had seen her fair share of people in her life. She had even met a few of the top ten martial artists on the Sky Ranking before.

However, she had never met anyone as thick-skinned as Ye Fan.

First, he attacked her chest. And now, even though he was the one who implicated all those innocent people, he blamed it on her.





And he even pretended like he was sad for them!

Damn!

Yukiteru Tenshin was furious.

In a fit of anger, she raised her sword.

This time, she learned from her lesson and didn't use sword energy to attack. Instead, she engaged in hand to hand combat with him.

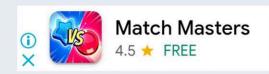
Her long sword let out an intimidating gleam as she hacked at Ye Fan.

As the saying went, the greater the distance, the better the attack.

But Yukiteru Tenshin surprisingly managed to gain an upper hand by using her sword at close range.

SLAAASH!

Yukiteru Tenshin swung the sword with a back hand. Ye Fan quickly stepped back, but he was struck by the sword.





A lock of hair from his bangs fluttered down in the wind.

"Chinese brat! Time for you to die!"

Yukiteru Tenshin didn't stop after hacking off Ye Fan's hair. She continued brandishing her sword and charged forward again.

Ye Fan's eyes turned cold as he looked at the fallen hair in his hand. He instantly clenched his fists tightly.

His body was a gift from his parents.

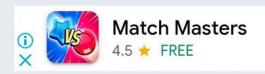
Ye Fan couldn't bear the thought of losing even a lock of hair.

"You bitch! Do you think you are the only one who knows how to wield a sword?" yelled Ye Fan coldly in a fit of anger.

Then Ye Fan raised his hand like a sword and sliced the air.

Green light radiated from him as his internal energy swelled.

That green sword energy swept in all directions through the air.





From a distance, it seemed as though a stunning green lotus was blooming under the stars.

The massive sword energy left them shivering in fear.

"Isn't that...wait a minute... Seiren Sword Technique? Oh my god! Damn it! How does this asshole know Yukiteru Tenshin's famous sword technique too?"

The moment they witnessed this scene, Mochizuki Kawa and the others almost pissed in their pants.

They were completely dumbstruck, and their eyes nearly popped from their sockets.

Tsunamis flooded their hearts almost instantly.



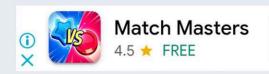
Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





Artists and writers had opuses.

The same went for martial artists. Each prominent fighter had their opuses.

For instance, the King of Fighters was renowned for his King of Beasts Fist, and Mochizuki Kawa was famed for his Aoki Sword Technique. Both of them were brilliant skills.

Seiren Sword Technique was Yukiteru Tenshin's most famous skill.

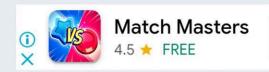
Green light filled the air during its execution while the sword energy converged to form the illusion of a green lotus.

This faint green lotus was iconic of Seiren Sword Technique.

Hence, everyone immediately recognized the skill Ye Fan was using and quickly realized it was Yukiteru Tenshin's sword technique.

It was the top Japanese fighter's special skill. However, it was now being displayed by a Chinese.

Everyone felt appalled and angry.





It felt as though a Japanese national treasure had fallen into the hands of a foreigner.

If even the onlookers felt this way, Yukiteru Tenshin felt even worse.

The instant Ye Fan used the Seiren Sword Technique, Yukiteru Tenshin was stunned.

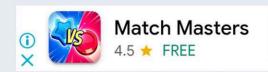
She trembled as though she had been struck by lightning.

Yukiteru Tenshin wasn't even half as shocked when Ye Fan executed Dragon God Body earlier.

"Why do you know the Seiren Sword Technique? It's impossible. Seiren Sword Technique is my technique. I'm the only person in the world who knows how to execute it. How could you possibly know it?"

Yukiteru Tenshin almost went berserk. She felt as though all the surprises she had experienced in her life couldn't be compared to this one shock Ye Fan was giving her.

Her most iconic sword technique was now surprisingly being performed by someone





else.

She swore she had never taken in disciples in her life or taught it to anyone else.

How could this Chinese youth know it?

Yukiteru Tenshin asked Ye Fan with shock and bewilderment in her heart.

Instead, Ye Fan shook his head and laughed.

"Oh? Are you really the only person capable of using it? Then maybe you should think about where this Seiren Sword Technique came from. Aren't you the least bit grateful towards your sect?"

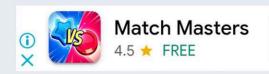
Ye Fan smiled calmly.

His striking face was calm and composed.

It seemed as though he was not in the middle of a life and death duel and just having a chat with someone.

However, there was a tsunami in Yukiteru Tenshin's heart.

She looked incredibly surprised as she





questioned Ye Fan again, "What? Do you know where my Master is? Tell me! Where is my Master? If you tell me, I will let you keep your corpse intact!"

"Haha!" Ye Fan instantly laughed. "You sure are agitated! Are you offering to let me keep my corpse intact? I'm afraid you are incapable of doing that!"

Ye Fan couldn't be bothered to go on wasting his time with this nonsense. He brandished the sword energy and stood next to Yukiteru Tenshin.

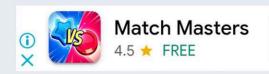
They used the same sword technique, which gave off an equally cold aura.

Ye Fan and Yukiteru Tenshin fought ferociously at the Skytree.

It seemed like a battle between a dragon and a tiger with no clear winner emerging.

Green beams of light spread in all directions along with the energy from their swords.

The sound of the attacks clanging against each other rang nonstop.





Sparks shooting into the air under the stars looked like fireworks.

They were brilliant and eye-catching!

"Look up there! Look at the Skytree! It's so beautiful! Is someone putting up fireworks?" exclaimed a child more than a kilometer away from the Skytree when he looked out the window and saw the dazzling lights. He couldn't help feeling awed.

The child was not alone. Plenty of other people in Tokyo witnessed the two bolts of green light darting around atop the Skytree.

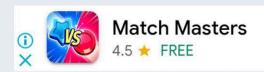
They appeared like fireworks shooting into the sky and were simply dazzling.

However, these ordinary people had no idea what kind of battle was taking place over at the Skytree.

CLANG!

At this moment, another collision took place in mid-air.

The impact hit them both, sending them leaping into the air and bouncing









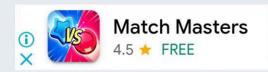
Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





backwards.

After fighting for a long time, sweat trickled down Yukiteru Tenshin's forehead profusely, and she trembled as she gasped.

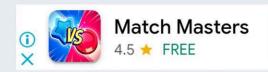
A threatening light radiated from her eyes as she stood there and stared dead straight at the young man.

At this point, Ye Fan's fighting skills were clearly beyond Yukiteru Tenshin's expectations.

"What do you think? Do you still want to fight? Do you think you stand a chance at winning? I have Dragon God Body for defense while you don't. I can use Seiren Sword Technique to fight as well. You don't stand a chance at winning if this fight goes on. If you have any dignity to speak of, then you should kill yourself," said Ye Fan coldly.

Instead, Yukiteru Tenshin instantly shook her head and smiled.

"Chu Tian-Fan, do you think I can't fight you just because you have learned the Seiren Sword Technique too? You aren't a master of the Seiren Sword Technique, and you don't





know how ingenious it is. All you have is superficial knowledge but not the essence. Now I will show you the true power of the Seiren Sword Technique."

Yukiteru Tenshin's cold and stern voice echoed loudly.

She raised her head slowly as her internal energy blazed like fire and gathered at a terrifying speed.

Raging wind suddenly swept across the quiet Skytree.

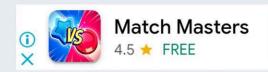
All the energy in the atmosphere surged towards Yukiteru Tenshin like the tide.

A green lotus quietly started to bloom at Yukiteru Tenshin's feet.

"What on earth..."

Mochizuki Kawa and the others were stunned when they witnessed the breathtaking sight.

They raised their heads and looked up in a daze with astonishment in their eyes.





The green lotus flashed as it swayed in the air.

Yukiteru Tenshin looked as though she was the Spring God visiting the mortal realm.

She was dignified and imposing!

At the same time cool and out of this world!

Very quickly, Yukiteru Tenshin stood in the green lotus and moved her sword.

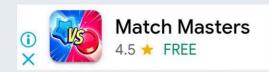
The green lotus beneath her feet instantly transformed into countless swords using her internal energy.

"Seiren Sword Technique, Thousand Sword Slash!"

SWISH SWISH SWISH!

Bolts of sword energy almost instantly shot out the moment she finished her clear shouts.

As far as the eye could see, swords flew everywhere as green light spread in all directions.





Her overwhelming internal energy felt like a tsunami.

Her sword energy instantly made its way towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan hurriedly summoned multiple swords.

However, his moves seemed too insignificant in comparison to Yukiteru Tenshin's overwhelming attack.

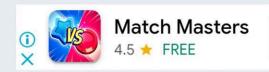
The moment their blows collided, Yukiteru Tenshin's boundless sword energy overcame Ye Fan's attack completely as though she was merely crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood.

She didn't stop there and instantly swallowed Ye Fan whole with her move.

HUUU!

The cold raging wind left trees and shrubbery swaying.

Yukiteru Tenshin's internal energy swept in all directions.





Mochizuki Kawa and the others felt shock in their hearts as they watched this scene unfold.

"Is this Yukiteru Tenshin's true prowess? All else pales in comparison to her skills," sighed Mochizuki Kawa in his heart.

After one had seen the world, everything back home paled in comparison.

After Mochizuki Kawa witnessed Yukiteru Tenshin's sword skills, he felt his sword technique and achievements genuinely couldn't compare to hers.

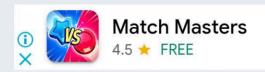
Sword energy continued swelling up ahead.

After some time, it finally dissipated to reveal a lean and upright silhouette.

"That brat managed to survive?"

Everyone's eyes constricted. Mochizuki Kawa and the others were instantly shocked to see Ye Fan standing there unscathed.

However, the moment they finished their sentence, Ye Fan suddenly trembled and lost all energy. He instantly looked as weak as a





deflated balloon.

In the end, Ye Fan could no longer tolerate the injuries on the inside of him.

PFFFT!!!

He instantly spat blood.

Vivid red drops of blood trickled down.

In the darkness of the night, the blood-red shade was unusually jarring.

Chiike Shizuka's face paled, Miyamoto Nakanosuke's eyes were filled with despair, and Iwai Zen howled in his heart.

The Dragon Master had been defeated.



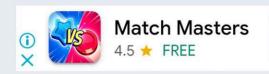
Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





"Haha! It's finally over. That brat has finally been defeated," laughed Suzuki Kichi without restraint from behind.

He raised his head and looked into the air to see Ye Fan coughing blood and instantly laughed uninhibitedly.

"How dare a Chinese dude provoke the Japanese martial arts circle on his own? He has really overestimated himself and is simply digging his own grave!"

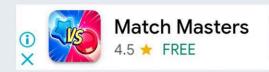
Suzuki Kichi turned to look at the people from Mikawa Group as he laughed.

"Iwai Zen, Chu Tian-Fan has lost. Now it's time to finish you off."

Suzuki Kichi could no longer wait and immediately gave his orders for his subordinates to capture all the members of Mikawa Group.

"Nonsense! You are spouting nonsense. Mr Chu will not be defeated. Mr Chu won't lose," roared Chiike Shizuka resentfully with tears welling in her eyes.

However, no matter how much she shouted,





the harsh reality was staring at her right in her face.

Yukiteru Tenshin had come out unscathed from their last bout of fighting while Ye Fan was coughing out blood from his injuries.

Also, he looked half dead and was clearly incapable of continuing the fight.

He had been defeated thoroughly.

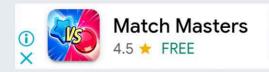
Now that Ye Fan had lost, it meant that Iwai Zen had bet on the wrong man. Mikawa Group was going to be implicated as a result and taken over.

It was complete chaos at the Skytree.

All the other major financial groups were getting ready to encircle Mikawa Group and destroy them.

Since Ye Fan had killed so many people in Japan, so he had already become a public enemy.

Mikawa Group was closely related to Ye Fan, so in the past, Suzuki Kichi and the others didn't dare to touch them recklessly because





of how powerful Ye Fan was.

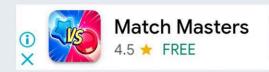
Now that Ye Fan was defeated, Mikawa Group had lost its greatest protection, so Suzuki Kichi and the others didn't have to fear them.

"Suzuki Kichi, aren't you getting ahead of yourself?"

"You want to eliminate Mikawa Group so quickly after Mr Chu's defeat?"

Iwai Zen looked at the people who had surrounded them and roared angrily with a dark look on his face.

Suzuki Kichi laughed sinisterly. "Iwai Zen, I tried to talk you out of this. If you had heeded my words and killed Chu Tian-Fan's woman and severed ties with him, I would never let you end up like this. However, you refused to change and committed treason. Even if I could forgive you, the rest of Japan cannot. If you are any wiser, do not resist. Then you can keep the casualties to a minimum. My men are not the gentle sort and might accidentally hurt you with a random bullet. Don't say that I didn't warn you."





Suzuki Kichi's voice echoed through the air.

From the way he spoke, he clearly thought that Chiike Shizuka was Chu Tian-Fan's woman.

After all, why would Ye Fan make Chiike Shizuka president of Mikawa Group if she wasn't his woman?

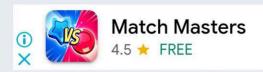
Hence, almost everyone assumed that Chiike Shizuka was either Ye Fan's wife or lover.

"Do not resist? Suzuki Kichi, don't you think you're merely fantasizing here? Even if I have to die today, I will lead Mikawa Group to fight back and break those teeth of yours!" said Iwai Zen sternly. Mikawa Group's fighters pulled out their guns as well and confronted Suzuki Kichi.

A gunfight was about to take place.

Ye Fan and Yukiteru Tenshin continued standing where they were under the stars.

One of them had a perfect figure, and her long dress fluttered in the wind.









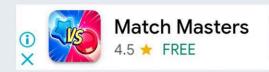
Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





Her beautiful long hair swayed along with the wind.

She had an elegant aura and stunning features.

There wasn't any expression on her cold face.

All she had was a lofty, dignified, and distant look on her face.

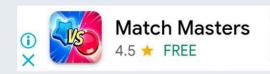
Ye Fan stood before her with his head lowered with some of his bangs covering his face. No one could detect any emotion running through him.

Drops of blood trickled down the corner of his lips.

Soft moonlight scattered behind him. However, all that was left was darkness when it landed on him.

Ye Fan was like a forsaken son.

He stood there without saying a word. The only thing left of his habitually upright silhouette was sadness.





He seemed like a hero in his twilight years that gave off an intense sense of sorrow.

Suzumiya Eigetsu stood at Sorakara Point and gazed at the lonely silhouette from a distance with tears in her eyes.

It was hard for her to imagine that her proud and powerful Master would end up in this state.

No one knew how heartbroken Suzumiya Eigetsu felt right now.

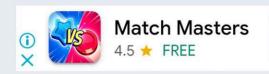
Suzumiya Eigetsu could almost feel her heart ripping apart when she witnessed Ye Fan cough blood.

"Master, have you really lost?"

All along, Suzumiya Eigetsu felt Ye Fan was unbeatable in her heart.

At Dongchang Lake, Ye Fan made a name for himself throughout the Chinese martial arts world.

At Sword Shrine, Ye Fan defeated all his opponents and trampled Sword Shrine beneath his feet.





He killed everyone on Mount Fuji in one fell swoop and was completely unstoppable.

Although Sanshin Organization had countless grandmasters and many other powerful Japanese martial artists were present, none of them had been able to stop Ye Fan the slightest.

How did such a brilliant young man end up in this state?

"No, I don't believe Master will lose. Master won't lose."

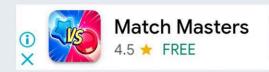
Suzumiya Eigetsu's eyes were filled with tears as she stood atop Sorakara Point.

She gritted her teeth and stood on tipped toes, as she shouted out of the window stubbornly.

She looked as though she had expended all the energy in her life!

Her words were filled with love and admiration for Ye Fan.

Her gentle, lovely voice reverberated through the air.





In an instant, a wind suddenly started gusting.

The cold wind left the leaves swirling in the air.

The only thing that was audible was the rustling of the leaves.

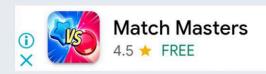
Yukiteru Tenshin looked down at the young man in front of her before her cold voice rang through the air.

"Chu Tian-Fan, it's over. You've honestly surprised me. I have to admit that you are a rare prodigy, and I admire you for that. I will give you a chance to live. If you give up your country, become a Japanese and be my disciple, I will forgive you for everything you did earlier. From now on, I will also do my utmost to groom you and help you rise to the top of the Sky Ranking! What do you think? Will you take my offer?"

Her cold voice echoed through the air.

Her words sounded imposing and lofty.

However, Ye Fan laughed instantly.





"Become a Japanese citizen and your disciple? Hahahaha! Yukiteru, oh Yukiteru, do you really think I, Chu Tian-Fan, have really been defeated by you?"

Ye Fan laughed so uninhibitedly, as though she had told him the funniest joke on earth.

He raised his head and looked at Yukiteru Tenshin in disdain with some blood on the corners of his lips.

"Isn't it true? I have overcome your Dragon God Body, and your Seiren Sword Technique isn't as good as mine. You have probably run out of ideas now. How can you continue fighting me? I suggest you quit while you are ahead. Or else, you will die here today!" Yukiteru Tenshin frowned and spoke coldly as she tried to suppress her fury.



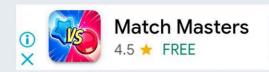
Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





Yukiteru Tenshin didn't expect Ye Fan to be so obstinate.

She had clearly given him a chance to live, but he was unappreciative and even spoke to her with this tone of voice.

Couldn't he see what situation he was in?

Didn't he know his life was in her hands?

Yukiteru Tenshin shook her head sadly.

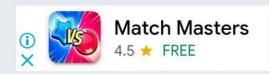
All her respect for Ye Fan disappeared without a trace.

From the looks of it now, Ye Fan was just a stupid fool.

Regardless of how talented he was, he was destined to fail if he had such a poor attitude.

In that case, why should she bother wasting her time talking to him?

"I gave you a chance, but you were unappreciative. In that case, Chu Tian-Fan, it's time for you to meet your doom!"





Yukiteru Tenshin unsheathed her sword once again.

A green glow instantly gushed from her sword as she swung it at Ye Fan furiously.

However, Yukiteru Tenshin was surprised to see that her sword energy merely landed on Ye Fan with no effect.

Only a wave of sword energy brushed past Ye Fan and left his sleeve flapping.

"Huh? How can that be? Didn't I destroy his Dragon God Body?"

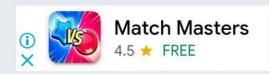
Yukiteru Tenshin was shocked and her pupils constricted.

Although she had merely randomly attacked him and didn't go all out, an exhausted man was certainly incapable of withstanding such an attack.

"Does Chu Tian-Fan still have energy?"

Ye Fan raised his head while Yukiteru Tenshin was still in shock.

A smile quietly emerged on his striking face.





It felt as though stars could be seen reflecting in his profound eyes as he looked down at the top Japanese fighter, Yukiteru Tenshin.

Ye Fan's sinister laughter echoed through the air quietly like rumbling thunder.

"You live up to your reputation as Yukiteru Tenshin. All these years, you are the first person who could undo my Dragon God Body. However, it ends now. I will show you my true prowess now!"

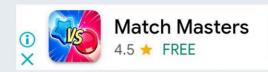
His sounding voice echoed through the air like rolling thunder.

Ye Fan headed towards Yukiteru Tenshin as he spoke.

With each step he took, Ye Fan's energy multiplied as he accumulated all the energy within himself.

He stood with his hands behind him while he laughed coldly.

His immense energy flooded the atmosphere and instantly brought about a raging wind.





"This..."

"What's going on?"

"What's happening?"

The commotion instantly caught everyone's attention.

Suzuki Kichi and the others raised their heads and looked on in shock.

The half-dead Ye Fan was now shockingly standing in mid-air and releasing external energy.

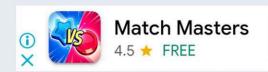
A booming sound kept echoing through the air.

His internal energy spread in all directions like wildfire.

Everyone was instantly stunned by the sight.

"Wait, what's happening now? Wasn't he already defeated? Why on earth..."

Suzuki Kichi's eyes widened while Mochizuki Kawa and the others felt their hearts tremble.





They didn't think that Ye Fan would survive a blow from Yukiteru Tenshin and even find the strength to fight again.

"Haha!"

"Miss Chiike, Mr Chu hasn't lost yet."

"There is still hope."

One man's sorrow was another man's joy.

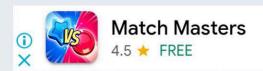
Amid the shock of Suzuki Kichi and the others, the members of Mikawa Group instantly shouted for joy.

Chiike Shizuka even wept tears of joy.

"Humph! That is just his last wave of energy before he dies! Even if he still has energy, it won't change the outcome. If Yukiteru Tenshin can defeat him once, she can do it a second time. Just you wait. The kid is bound to die tonight!" roared Suzuki Kichi as he gritted his teeth.

Ye Fan had no idea what was happening on the ground.

Why should Ye Fan care about mere ants









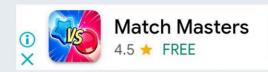
Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





anyway?

All his attention was now focused on Yukiteru.

HUUU!

Raging wind surged around him.

He was channeling Invoke the Celestial Cloud rapidly through his body.

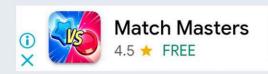
All of the energy within a one kilometer radius around him seemed to be boiling like water before it all swept towards Ye Fan and converged wildly in his body.

In an instant, the intense energy around Ye Fan seemed to materialize.

"What powerful internal energy this is! Don't tell me this kid has another trump card up his sleeve other than Seiren Sword Technique and Dragon God Body?"

Even Yukiteru Tenshin herself could sense a huge threat appearing before her eyes.

Her cold expressionless face became serious.





Also, her heart was filled with shock.

"Damn it! Where on earth is the boy from? Why does he have so many trump cards? No way. I can't let this drag on. Before he manages to gather enough energy, I must slaughter him in one fell swoop!"

Yukiteru Tenshin didn't dare to go on waiting. After all, this young man was simply too strange.

He kept surprising her just when she least expected it.

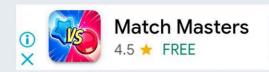
Yukiteru Tenshin was starting to lose confidence.

She drew her sword and brandished it again.

Green sword energy swept through the air as her beautiful lotus quietly bloomed once more beneath her feet.

"Seiren Sword Technique, Thousand Sword Slash!"

Blasts exploded in the air as her sword energy instantly shot into the sky.





Countless beams of sword energy gathered like streams flowing into the ocean as they swept towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan stood amid the storm with a calm smile on his face the entire time.

It looked as though he was laughing in ridicule or despise.

The moment Yukiteru Tenshin's sword energy finally appeared before Ye Fan's eyes, he made a move.

It felt as though he was capable of swallowing everything in sight throughout the land!

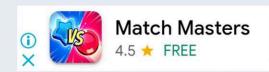
"Invoke the Celestial Cloud's first move, Cloud Sun Kick!"

HUUU!

Ye Fan stood in mid-air with a dragon-like energy.

Gold light surged throughout his body as energy gathered at his feet.

Then he took a step forward.





"The second move, Mountain Breaking Landslide!"

After his foot came down, Ye Fan hurled a punch.

BAM!

The explosion sounded like a bolt from the blue.

"The third move, Earthshaking Palm!"

Amid his stern shouts, Ye Fan raised his hand into the air.

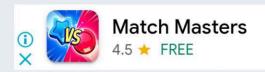
Then a huge palm print came crashing down suddenly.

In a matter of seconds, Ye Fan had made three moves.

His boundless internal energy left the earth quaking.

Just as everyone thought Ye Fan was done with his attacks, Ye Fan's internal energy soared once more.

Ye Fan reached his arms out into the air in





front of him.

He pulled out his finger and pointed it into the air!

Everyone exclaimed uncontrollably at the sight.

"Damn! He still has some more moves?! How many trump cards does this kid from China have?"

Suzuki Kichi was scared shitless as he stared at this frightening sight and roared like a rabid dog.

Almost at the same time, Invoke the Celestial Cloud's fourth move, Red Flame Finger, had already landed!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

RUMBLE!

Raging wind swept through the atmosphere.

In an instant, Ye Fan had unleashed four moves.

His intense internal energy spread in all directions.

Ye Fan's Invoke the Celestial Cloud and Yukiteru Tenshin's Seiren Sword Technique collided with a boom.

BAM!

A dull thud rang in the air the moment their blows collided, leaving an explosion in its wake.

The thunderous blast sounded like asteroids were colliding with the earth.

The massive impact surged through the air from the point of contact before spreading in all directions wildly.

In its wake, clouds tumbled while trees and shrubbery shot into the air.





Even the glass window at Sorakara Point was blown to bits amid the storm.

Almost half of Tokyo could sense its impact.

All glass windows of buildings within a kilometer radius of the Skytree exploded.

Broken glass rained down and scattered everywhere.

"Hurry up and run!"

"We have to hide!"

Thousands of people under the Skytree instantly fled out of fear they might get struck by this energy blast.

Some of them hid inside cars while others lay inside the ditches or went into the Skytree.

The energy that radiated from a battle between supreme grandmasters was incredibly huge.

They were incapable of withstanding even the slightest remnants of energy.





Just as everyone fled the scene, Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi sat on their wheelchairs and started crying again.

"Those assholes! They forgot about us again! Those bastards!" roared Mochizuki Kawa furiously with a darkened expression on his face.

Their angry howls were broken by the raging storm.

At the same time, their wheelchairs broke into pieces too.

Amid their cries, Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were hit by the remaining energy and flew into the air like a kite whose string suddenly broke.

They lost a couple of front teeth when they came crashing onto the ground.

"Oh my god!"

"Is this the true power of a supreme grandmaster?"

"Just the slightest bit of energy is enough to kill."





"Can you imagine how much energy there is when they collide?"

Many people were exclaiming as they looked into the sky.

Their eyes were filled with astonishment.

"Mr Chu, you absolutely must win. You must."

The storm continued to rage in the air.

The chaotic internal energy had already blocked everything out of sight, so no one was able to see how the battle was going.

Many people were anxiously waiting for the final outcome.

Chiike Shizuka closed her eyes tightly amid the crowd as she placed her palms together before her in prayer.

Suzumiya Eigetsu stood at Sorakara Point and gazed at Ye Fan's battle from a distance with her face pale.

The crescent on her forehead was now as bright as the sun.





Back then, someone told her that the Moon God was ready for rebirth when it lit up.

In theory, considering how bright the crescent was, Suzumiya Eigetsu should have lost all consciousness right now.

Surprisingly, the young woman gritted her teeth and refused to give up.

It felt as though the unfinished business in her heart was keeping her strong.

No one knew what she was waiting or hoping for.

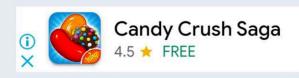
HUUUU!

A gentle breeze quietly swept through the skies.

It made fallen leaves and dust twirl in the air in its wake.

All the energy from the battle finally dissipated.

It felt as though the rain had stopped, and everything had reverted to peace.









Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





Two silhouettes stood under the skies and were finally visible again.

"Is it over?"

"Who won?"

"Who will have the last laugh?"

In this moment, many people held their breaths.

Suzuki Kichi was shouting uncontrollably.

Iwai Zen was terribly nervous.

Mochizuki Kawa raised his head and looked in front as well.

Everyone felt utterly nervous as they awaited the outcome of the battle.

But...

One second...

Two seconds...

Ten seconds passed. The two of them continued standing in the air and just looked





at each other.

They quietly stood there without moving a muscle or saying a word.

"Was it a draw? Did the brat end up in a draw with Yukiteru Tenshin?" asked Suzuki Kichi quizzically when he witnessed this.

The moment he finished his sentence, a cough could be heard.

The lean silhouette in the air trembled slightly and blood started trickling from his mouth.

Everyone was delighted.

"Hahahaha! The Chinese boy spat blood. He has been defeated again. I told you, Yukiteru Tenshin can defeat him again after she defeated him the first time," shouted Suzuki Kichi as he laughed without restraint.

He even knelt on the ground and bowed to that stunning figure standing in the sky.

"Congratulations on the win, Yukiteru Tenshin. You have saved Japan and defended our honor!"





Suzuki Kichi's actions had a domino effect.

The rest of the thousands of people all stepped forward and cupped their fists with respect and bowed.

"Congratulations, Yukiteru Tenshin. You were amazing and defended Japan's honor!"

"Congratulations on the win, Yukiteru Tenshin!"

Their respectful voices soon merged into a river that gushed over the land.

Suzuki Kichi and the others bowed reverently.

But no one noticed how pale Yukiteru Tenshin's face was.

Drops of blood were flowing down Yukiteru Tenshin's arm from under her sleeve.

A gentle breeze swept by, making it suddenly rain blood onto the ground below.

After that, the stunning silhouette fell from mid-air like an angel who had lost her wings.





Yukiteru Tenshin crashed hard onto the ground. The earth shook as the tiles of the pavement broke into pieces and sent dust into the air.

Yukiteru Tenshin's sword fell from her hand too.

It pierced right into the ground with a loud clang.

Silence.

A deathly silence.

The entire world fell silent.

All noise disappeared.

And it felt as though time had stopped.

Everyone below the Skytree was stunned.

Suzuki Kichi looked with his eyes wide open as Mochizuki Kawa trembled and Toyotomi Kawayoshi's eyes were bulging in terror.

All the Japanese martial artists were stunned.





Tsunamis were flooding their hearts wildly.

"Has Yukiteru Tenshin...lost?! How...how could this be..."

Countless people started howling as they fell into hopelessness and sorrow.

The moment Yukiteru Tenshin fell from the sky, they felt as though the sky itself had collapsed.

Yukiteru Tenshin was the number one martial artist in Japan and had protected them for a century.

But now, even their most powerful fighter had been defeated.

"It's over. We are completely done for. Even Yukiteru Tenshin has been defeated. This Chinese youth has really trampled all of Japan singlehandedly."

Many people looked up into the air and cried sadly.

Their sorrowful voices spread throughout the wilderness.





It felt as though the world had gone completely silent.

Only the blood stained young man stood proudly under the stars.

His skinny silhouette stood erect like a spear stabbing the heavens.

He had an imposing god-like aura.

He turned to look at the heavens as the clouds billowed.

On 5th May 2020, Ye Fan entered Japan and defeated their top fighter, Yukiteru Tenshin, at the Tokyo Skytree.

The moment news got out, the entire world was shocked!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In Tokyo.

The soft moonlight scattered all over the pine forest.

Some stars hid behind the clouds.

Wind and smoke dissipated and only one young man remained standing.

At his feet, everything was in chaos.

A few rocks tumbled by occasionally in the spot where Yukiteru Tenshin had fallen.

Mochizuki Kawa and the others stood dumbstruck for a long time as they just kept staring into space.

They were still incapable of accepting Yukiteru Tenshin's defeat.

For years, the head of Sanshin Organization, Yukiteru Tenshin, was the most powerful martial artist of Japan.

Yukiteru Tenshin had a similar status as Ye Qing-Tian in their countries, and both of them were like their nations' guardians.





If Ye Qing-Tian was the one who defeated her, these people could still find room in their hearts to accept it.

However, the one who defeated their most powerful fighter was just some young fellow whom nobody had ever heard of.

It felt as though a beggar by the roadside suddenly stood up one day and destroyed a country.

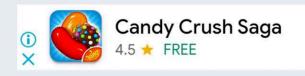
This naturally came as a huge setback to them.

"Woohoo! Grandpa, Mr Iwai, Mr Chu has won! He's won! I just knew he wouldn't be defeated so easily, considering how powerful he is."

Everyone felt sorrowful, and only a young lady like Chiike Shizuka was able to smile so uninhibitedly.

Iwai Zen and Miyamoto Nakanosuke were both delighted and sad.

Iwai Zen and the others were hoping that Ye Fan and Yukiteru Tenshin's fight would end in a draw.





After all, Yukiteru Tenshin couldn't lose for the sake of their country.

But they couldn't afford Ye Fan to lose since their own lives and assets were at stake too.

So a draw seemed to be the best outcome.

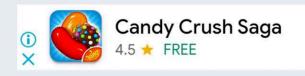
Now that Ye Fan had won, Mikawa Group might survive this calamity, but Ye Fan had trampled their nation's pride underfoot as well.

Iwai Zen didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

Iwai Zen and the others were focused on the mixed feelings in their hearts, so they failed to notice the stunning young woman at Sorakara Point. The moment Ye Fan won, a smile finally burst from her tear-stained face.

She struggled to raise her head and look towards him. Then she used all her might to whisper, "Master, c-congrats."

The moment she finished her sentence, Suzumiya Eigetsu stop talking altogether.





The crescent on her forehead beamed brightly.

An ancient beam of energy that had been sealed for a long time finally occupied Suzumiya Eigetsu's body.

Meanwhile, rocks tumbled as a bloody hand reached out from the rubble below.

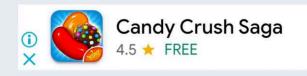
Mochizuki Kawa immediately went into a frenzy. "Yukiteru Tenshin is still alive! Hurry up and help her out of the rubble! Hurry!"

In an instant, dozens of people all ran towards the rubble and quickly pulled Yukiteru Tenshin out of it.

But this cold woman was covered with blood, and her elegant face was now in a mess.

Her breathing was shallow, and she had clearly suffered a fatal injury when they fought earlier.

She no longer had any energy to fight.





However, Ye Fan continued to stand in midair.

He looked down at everyone with a frosty look in his eyes.

Even though Yukiteru Tenshin had been defeated, Ye Fan didn't have any intention of leaving.

Mochizuki Kawa instantly got someone to help him up while he looked up at Ye Fan.

"Sir, you have won the battle. You can take our sacred object, and no one will stop you. The Japanese martial arts circle won't hold a grudge against you for people you have killed. Please leave. I only hope you will never come to Japan again. You aren't welcome here."

Mochizuki Kawa's deep voice quietly echoed through the air.

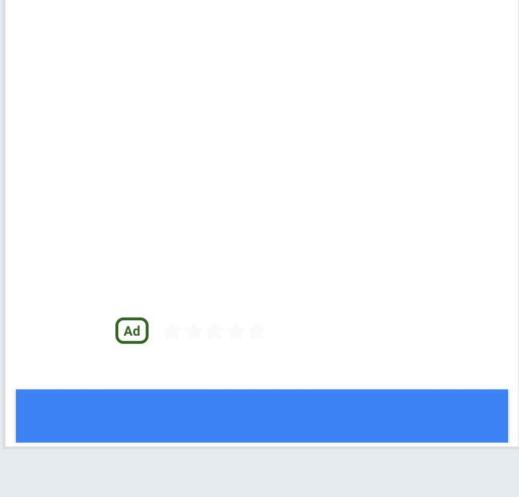
His cold words were still filled with hate for Ye Fan.

Didn't he want to kill Ye Fan?

He certainly did!











But so what if he hated Ye Fan to the core?

Even Yukiteru Tenshin had been defeated by him, and she was their country's last line of defense.

So Ye Fan was now considered unstoppable in Japan.

Mochizuki Kawa's only wish was for the man to leave Japan as soon as possible.

Japan would probably not have a day of peace with Ye Fan around.

However, Ye Fan instantly burst out laughing when he heard Mochizuki Kawa's words.

It seemed as though he had heard the most hilarious joke on earth.

"You want me to leave? Mochizuki Kawa, don't you think you're being too naïve? You kept wanting to kill me. Now that I have won, you want to just send me on my way without leaving anything behind? Are you dumb? Or do you think I am dumb?"

Ye Fan's frosty laughter and sinister words made a chilly wind gust through the land.





Mochizuki Kawa's face darkened as he asked solemnly, "Then what more do you want?"

"What do you think?" asked Ye Fan rhetorically instead. "Martial arts duels are a matter of life and death. Those who win get to live, and those who lose have to die, so I naturally want her dead."

What?

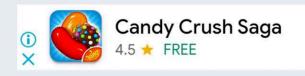
Ye Fan's words left everyone appalled.

He wanted to finish off Yukiteru Tenshin.

How could he do that?

"Chu Tian-Fan, don't go overboard! We have already given you the yasakani jade and will not hold a grudge against you for Susa Mikoto's death. We won't hold you accountable for kidnapping the Moon God either. We have done you so many favors. Aren't you satisfied yet? Must you really kill us all?" roared Mochizuki Kawa sternly with his face livid.

However, Ye Fan found these words ironic.





He obtained the yasakani jade on his own, but Mochizuki Kawa made it sound as though Japan gave it to him as a favor.

The part about not bearing any grudges was even more ridiculous.

"Do you really want to talk about these socalled favors? Mochizuki Kawa, do you think the Japanese martial arts circle still has the right to say such things to me? Stop wasting your time. I always have my own principles. Anyone who insults me will be slaughtered! Anyone who attempts to take my life will be executed!"

BAMI

The moment he finished his sentence, Ye Fan's expression turned icy cold.

He clenched his fist and leaped down from the sky.

His lean body came flying down from above.

He headed over to Yukiteru Tenshin, who was breathing her last breath. Then he threw a punch at her furiously.





Mochizuki Kawa was terrified.

Their eyes instantly widened in shock.

Their faces were filled with terror as they roared furiously.

"Stop, you brat!"

"How dare you?!"

Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others didn't expect Ye Fan to be so cruel.

He genuinely wasn't going to give any chances and wanted to kill Yukiteru Tenshin.

Many martial artists ran over in shock to help.

However, it was completely futile.

Even Yukiteru Tenshin had been defeated by him, so the rest of them were like moths leaping into an open flame.

Mochizuki Kawa and the other Japanese martial artists watched with reddened eyes as his iron-like fists came closer and closer to Yukiteru Tenshin.





They felt as though their hearts were bleeding.



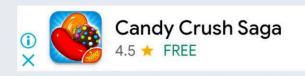
Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





"Stop!! How dare you kill Japan's guardian?" roared Mochizuki Kawa hysterically with tears pouring down his face.

His heart was filled with regret.

If he had known that this fate would befall them, he would never have asked Suzumiya Eigetsu to bring Ye Fan here.

He would never have attempted to ambush Ye Fan and slaughter him.

No one thought Ye Fan would survive it all and end up becoming such a fatal threat to Japan!

"It was my fault! It was all my fault! I caused this tragedy to befall Japan!" shouted Mochizuki Kawa sadly as he stood under the Skytree with tears cascading down his face.

His words were filled with utter regret.

The rest of them watched on hopelessly as Ye Fan's cold hard punches came crashing down.

Yukiteru Tenshin was already breathing her last breath, so no one doubted that she





would perish under Ye Fan's blows.

HUUU!

Cold wind gusted as the impact of the blow swept everywhere.

Ye Fan threw a mighty punch amid everyone's sad stares.

Just as Ye Fan's punch was about to reach Yukiteru Tenshin, a bright light suddenly came from Sorakara Point.

The light started out small.

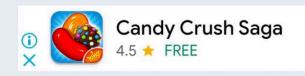
But it quickly became brighter until it became as bright as the sun.

Everyone in Tokyo got excited when they spotted the light.

Miles away, rivers and seas surged wildly.

For as far as the eye could see, withered trees burst into life.

The cherry blossoms by the roadsides started growing.





It seemed as though the Spring God had paid a visit to the earthly realm. Outside the Skytree, cherry blossoms were twirling in the air.

"Oh my...Cherry blossoms are in the air, and the waters are surging. D-does this mean the Moon God has risen?"

Mochizuki Kawa and the others were instantly shocked to witness this strange sight before them.

His pupils instantly constricted.

And his heart was flooded with emotions.

"When the Moon God gets reborn, withered trees will come back to life, seas and rivers would surge madly, and cherry blossoms will swirl in the air. Everything will be renewed in order to welcome the return of the Moon God. Don't tell me the legend is true. Is the Moon God finally returning after hiding for years? Has the seal finally broken?" shouted Mochizuki Kawa with his voice trembling from the crowd.

All eyes turned to the heavens with shock and admiration in their eyes.





"The Moon God has returned!"

"She can save us!"

"There is hope for Japan now!"

The rest of them exploded with joy when they heard Mochizuki Kawa's words.

As the saying went, in extreme adversity comes prosperity.

They thought no one else in Japan could fight Ye Fan after Yukiteru Tenshin was defeated.

But now, Tsukuyomi Tenshin was reborn.

Would there be any reason for them to fear Ye Fan now?

Back in the day, Tsukuyomi Tenshin was a god realm fighter at her prime and far more powerful than a supreme grandmaster.

What did it mean to be at god realm level?

It meant she was second to none.

God realm martial artists were considered





only a legend.

Amid everyone's excitement, countless people knelt in unison.

Everyone knelt like pious, humble devotees as they paid their utmost respect to the Moon God.

Ye Fan raised his head as well.

Amid the bright lights, a stunning silhouette stood in mid-air.

Her lips were as red as fire, and her eyes as dark as ink.

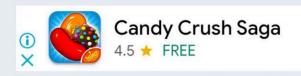
She was dressed in a long dress with her long hair untied.

She seemed like a fairy who had descended to the earthly realm.

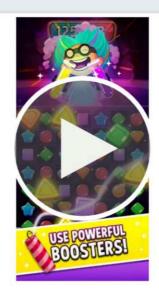
She was ethereal and dignified.

She was graceful and stunning!

Her cold refined looks made her resemble a goddess.









Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





She stood where she was and looked down on everyone.

They had the same features and stunning good looks.

However, they had a completely different aura.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was an inexperienced gentle young girl.

However, this woman was as elegant as a queen.

Ye Fan couldn't help feeling sad and heavyhearted as he looked at her.

"Has the moment finally come? Eigetsuchan, I'm sorry. I wasn't able to be with you in your last moments to say goodbye."

Ye Fan sighed deeply.

His sigh was filled with sadness.

"We welcome the return of the Moon God!"

"We welcome the return of the Moon God!"





Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others knelt immediately.

Their respectful voices soon merged into a river that gushed over the land.

Amid the flood of reverent voices, that stunning silhouette stood upright.

She was pure and lofty as she stood solitarily.

She hadn't said nor done anything.

Yet just standing there alone made others feel like kneeling before her.

Perhaps that was what being a goddess meant.

Her domineering aura as she stood at the pinnacle proudly felt out of this world.

Looking at her made them feel as though they were looking at an insurmountable mountain.

Only awe and reverence rose in their hearts, along with their desire to worship her.





Regardless of her stunning beauty, no one could bring themselves to tarnish her.

On 5th May, Tsukuyomi Tenshin returned to Japan!

Everyone in Tokyo was destined to lose sleep tonight.

Almost everyone witnessed that ray of light in the sky.

They also saw the stunning silhouette looking down at them.

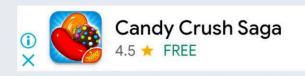
They had the honor of witnessing the birth of a new era!

Tonight, the whole nation would rejoice together.

However, Ye Fan stood up solitarily and prepared to leave while everyone knelt and welcomed the Moon God.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin's rebirth meant that Suzumiya Eigetsu had ceased to exist.

There was no reason for him to stay anymore.





Ye Fan certainly didn't have a chance to slaughter Yukiteru Tenshin from Sanshin Organization anymore.

Ye Fan could sense Tsukuyomi Tenshin's profound abilities.

Ye Fan didn't have the confidence to surpass her even in his prime.

Moreover, Ye Fan was sapped from the previous battle.

So he couldn't fight as well.

Hence, Ye Fan was completely spent.

Probably even a grandmaster would be capable of wounding Ye Fan lethally now, let alone Tsukuyomi Tenshin.

So Ye Fan didn't dare to act recklessly.

Or else, he might not be able to leave intact or slaughter Yukiteru Tenshin.

But just as Ye Fan was about to leave...

Suddenly...





Internal energy swept towards him with a slash.

An incredibly swift attack landed on Ye Fan.

Since Ye Fan was already exhausted, he shivered before coughing up a mouthful of blood.

His face instantly paled.

Ye Fan quickly wiped the blood from his mouth. He turned to look at the stunning silhouette with a grave look in his eyes.

"Young man! You killed our martial artists and caused chaos in the Japanese martial arts circles. Are you trying to leave without answering for your actions?"

Tsukuyomi Tenshin's stern distant eyes landed on Ye Fan.

Her cold voice was expressionless.

She looked as though Ye Fan was only an insignificant ant.

Ye Fan instantly smiled self-deprecatingly.





"Does this mean you are going to kill me? Mochizuki Kawa and Yukiteru Tenshin didn't manage to kill me. I didn't think I would die in your hands today."

Ye Fan smiled sadly with a look of selfridicule on his face.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The person whom Ye Fan protected with his life now wanted to kill him.

Ye Fan found this ironic and ridiculous.

However, Ye Fan didn't regret his actions.

All he wanted was to live life without regret.

Even if he could go back in time, Ye Fan would still choose to attack Mount Fuji.

It wasn't about life and death. He would do it because he had promised her!

He once promised to take the silly lass sightseeing, so he had to keep his promise.

Between life and loyalty, Ye Fan found the latter more important.

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled calmly with self-deprecation in his eyes.

"It won't be so easy for you to kill me, even if you are a goddess. Even if I die, I will be sure to break a few of your teeth!"

Ye Fan didn't bow even if he could not outdo her.



Ye Fan did not have the word 'retreat' in his vocabulary.

Although this woman had the same face as Suzumiya Eigetsu, Ye Fan was keenly aware that she was long gone.

The person before him was none other than the Japanese goddess that the Japanese martial arts circle believed in, Tsukuyomi Tenshin!

Amid his self-ridicule, Ye Fan triggered whatever energy he had left in his body and wanted to fight it out with Tsukuyomi Tenshin to his heart's content.

"Perfect timing. I wanted to see how powerful the number one martial artist in the world is after sleeping for 1000 years," shouted Ye Fan.

His resounding voice echoed thunderously and left the earth shaking.

In an instant, many people were stunned.

They looked at Ye Fan, who was clearly exhausted and couldn't help feeling puzzled and surprised.



What did it take for a young man like Ye Fan to be so bighearted and valiant when faced with top martial artists like Tsukuyomi Tenshin?

"Is Mr Chu really a youth in his twenties?"

"Even an old man would be incapable of being so bighearted, right?"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke and the others exhaled deeply from shock.

Instead, Mochizuki Kawa and Suzuki Kichi merely scoffed.

"What do you mean by he's being bighearted? I think he is simply an arrogant, reckless young man! Moon God, you must kill him!"

"Please kill him, Moon God!"

Their voices surged in the air repeatedly.

Now that the Moon God had awoken, Suzuki Kichi and the others had her backing, so all their reverence and fear for Ye Fan instantly dissipated.



They immediately asked Tsukuyomi Tenshin to execute Ye Fan.

A stunning silhouette stood in mid-air.

Her elegant features almost made all other things lose color.

She looked down at Ye Fan with an iciness in her eyes.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin said nothing even when she saw Ye Fan making a move.

She swiftly reached out her slender hands.

Then she pressed down on Ye Fan.

BAM!

The moment her attack landed on Ye Fan, blasts were sent through the atmosphere.

Ye Fan didn't even have the chance to come close to her before he flew out like a kite whose string was broken and smashed into the earth beneath him.

PFFTT!







Match Masters





Match-3 puzzles reinvented Challenge your besties to the...

INSTALL



Dust shot into the air as Ye Fan lay on the ground with blood instantly spraying from his mouth.

"Young man, it's over. You killed my citizens and wreaked havoc in my country. I will now use your blood to tell the world that no one is allowed to mess with Japan! Also, I will announce my return to the world with this battle!"

Her distant voice sounded torrential as it surged through the air.

All other noise in the atmosphere was taken over by Tsukuyomi Tenshin's imposing aura.

The only thing they could still remember was Tsukuyomi Tenshin's resounding voice.

In an instant, everyone watched as Tsukuyomi Tenshin reached her hands out.

WOONG!

The sound of a sword being unsheathed suddenly rang out.

Yukiteru Tenshin's sword shockingly flew over into Tsukuyomi Tenshin's hand.



Then she swung it towards Ye Fan furiously.

There was no doubt in everyone's minds that Ye Fan would cease to exist after this attack.

"Haha! Let's see who can save you this time?" laughed Suzuki Kichi without restraint. Mochizuki Kawa and the others were also waiting to see Ye Fan get cut up into pieces by Tsukuyomi Tenshin.

A thousand years ago, Tsukuyomi Tenshin was already one of the best fighters in the world.

Even though Tsukuyomi Tenshin might not have regained all her abilities since her spirit was hosted in someone else's body for rebirth, she was more than capable of killing someone who was exhausted.

However, a look of agony suddenly appeared on Tsukuyomi Tenshin's previously distantlooking face just as everyone waited for her to finish the move.

Her mind was now suffering a major conflict.

It felt as though two separate minds in



Tsukuyomi Tenshin's head were trying to gain control of her body.

"Don't kill Master! Don't do it!"

Tsukuyomi Tenshin had a splitting headache as the voice in her head became increasingly loud.

The other voice ended up taking over Tsukuyomi Tenshin's consciousness with great determination.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin trembled, and the imposing aura on her face instantly retreated like the tides.

Instead, Suzumiya Eigetsu's gentle and lovely persona took over.

"Master," shouted the woman sorrowfully in a soft voice. It sounded as though she had endured a lot of suffering before making it back.

"Eigetsu-chan?"

Ye Fan struggled to stand up from the rubble.



He staggered to steady himself. There were fresh drops of blood on the corner of his lips.

He raised his head and looked at her with shock in his deep eyes.

He never thought that he would hear this intoxicating voice again.

"What on earth is going on?"

"What the hell is happening?"

Everyone else was stunned and confused

Why was their revered Moon God suddenly calling someone else 'Master'?

The next thing they knew, the lovely woman before them had lunged into Ye Fan's arms after calling him 'Master'.

They stared so hard in shock that their eyes bulged. They watched as their revered deity knelt in front of Ye Fan before their eyes.

What?

"Moon God, y-y-you...You can't do that! Moon



God, you are our highest deity and worshipped by the entire Japanese martial arts circle. Everything you do represents Japan's prestige. How could you kneel to a Chinese kid?"

Mochizuki Kawa and everyone else went berserk.

Their eyes were about to pop out from their sockets and nearly cried tears of blood.

They even felt like killing themselves now.

The mighty Moon God and deity of the Japanese martial arts circle had shockingly knelt before Ye Fan.

It was the same as if the emperor of Japan bowed to a foreigner.

It wasn't difficult to imagine how all the Japanese martial artists were on the verge of a breakdown and how much despair their hearts felt.