"Master, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. I couldn't control myself..." apologized Suzumiya Eigetsu as she knelt on the ground with tears welling in her eyes. Her choking voice was filled with guilt.

Ye Fan was instantly delighted. He walked over and hurriedly helped her up.

But the moment Ye Fan touched Suzumiya Eigetsu, her aura suddenly transformed to that of Tsukuyomi Tenshin's.

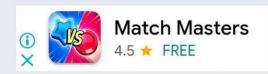
"It seems like Tsukuyomi Tenshin's soul has yet to combine perfectly with the body since the seal has only just been removed, so both Tsukuyomi Tenshin and Eigetsu-chan's souls co-exist in the host."

Ye Fan quickly realized what was happening.

Sure enough, Suzumiya Eigetsu's aura changed a few minutes later, and she gained control of the body yet again.

"Master, does it hurt? It's all my fault."

Suzumiya Eigetsu's heart almost broke when she saw Ye Fan's injuries, and tears cascaded down her face.





She hated herself for being so weak.

Would Tsukuyomi Tenshin have been able to occupy her body if she were stronger?

Ye Fan shook his head as he smiled. He reached his hand out to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes.

"Silly girl. It's not your fault. I know you didn't mean it. Alright, stop crying now. You are going to become Japan's most powerful god in the future. How can you be such a crybaby?"

Ye Fan consoled her softly. Everyone else's eyes saw red when they saw how affectionate they appeared.

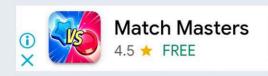
"Asshole!"

"Get your grubby paws off her!"

"The Moon God is our deity. How can a filthy man like you sully her?"

All the Japanese almost blew up in fury and looked like they wanted to slaughter Ye Fan.

Fire nearly spurted from their eyes.





The Japanese martial arts circle had always worshipped the Moon God.

The Moon God was a higher being in everyone's eyes. She was so pure and lofty that she could only be worshipped and could not be tainted the slightest.

But now, a kid from China was touching the Moon God's face! How could the Japanese martial artists take it?

However, Ye Fan ignored them. There was no such thing as religion in his eyes.

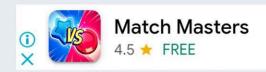
The woman before her was simply just the lass who used to call him 'Master'.

"Okay, Eigetsu-chan, I have to go. I have left China for a long time. If I don't return soon, my wife will probably get angry."

Since the Moon God had awoken, Ye Fan couldn't take Suzumiya Eigetsu back to China anymore.

Her best option was to stay in Japan and lead the Japanese martial arts circle.

"Okay."





Suzumiya Eigetsu nodded.

Despite her reluctance to part with him, she had no choice.

She couldn't make Ye Fan stay in Japan for her.

But she couldn't leave with him either.

After all, she could only control the body for brief periods of time.

Suzumiya Eigetsu would probably no longer stand a chance after Tsukuyomi Tenshin acclimated to the host body.

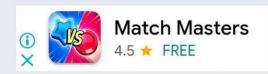
"I'm off then. Take care."

Ye Fan smiled once before he turned to leave.

Behind him, the gentle and mesmerizing Suzumiya Eigetsu stood as she watched him leave.

She cried from missing him so much.

Suzumiya Eigetsu finally mustered the courage to call out to Ye Fan as she watched





him leave, "Master!"

"Yeah?"

Ye Fan turned immediately, thinking Suzumiya Eigetsu still had something to say.

But the instant Ye Fan turned around, Suzumiya Eigetsu suddenly ran towards him.

Her soft body and cherry blossom fragrance instantly besieged his senses when she lunged into his arms.

"Eigetsu-chan, you...ungghh..."

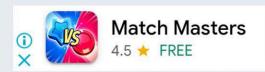
Ye Fan was about to speak, but his mouth was sealed shut by her cool and enticing lips.

Ye Fan trembled as his eyes opened wide!

He stood frozen as though he had been electrocuted.

Her tongue was in his mouth and tasted intoxicating.

The young woman in his arms hugged Ye Fan tightly as she greedily inhaled his scent.









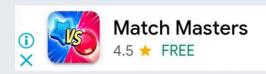
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All the emotions she had hidden in her heart now found release.

However, Ye Fan didn't have the time to savor this moment.

He smiled bitterly in his heart from this powerlessness.

"Damn! It looks like I'm in trouble..."

Ye Fan laughed sadly to himself.

Sure enough, the Japanese people became even angrier when they saw Suzumiya Eigetsu kiss Ye Fan so passionately.

Their expressions were ferocious and their eyes were bloodshot.

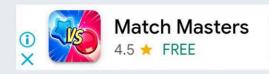
"You bastard! How dare you blaspheme our god?"

"Damn you! Chu Tian-Fan! Stop this now!"

"Bastard, I'm gonna kill you!!"

The crowd completely exploded.

Mochizuki Kawa and the others went





berserk from the huge humiliation and fury.

They were dying to run over and wine and dine on Ye Fan's flesh and blood.

In the past, Mochizuki Kawa and the others were already very displeased about Ye Fan having physical contact with Tsukuyomi Tenshin.

But now, these two had actually just...

"Moon God, how could you lower yourself like that?"

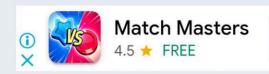
"He is Japan's public enemy! He killed so many of our people, so you should kill him! How could you..."

Their tragic howls came echoing from all directions.

Iwai Zen and the others were dumbstruck too.

Their hearts were filled with envy and hate.

"Oh my god! He's actually had a fling with Tsukuyomi Tenshin. It's so sensational that Mr Chu can brag about it for life."





Iwai Zen smiled sadly.

Since he wasn't a member of the martial arts circles, he didn't hold Tsukuyomi Tenshin in as much awe.

He simply felt Mr Chu was so impressive that he even gained the favor of a Japanese god of the highest order.

Didn't that make the Japanese martial arts circle Mr Chu's harem?

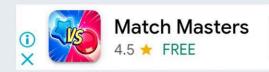
After some time, Ye Fan was nearly unable to breathe.

He finally pushed Suzumiya Eigetsu away.

"Enough, Eigetsu-chan. You have to watch your image. So many people are watching you. How can you lead the Japanese martial arts circle if your image is ruined?" said Ye Fan before he turned to quickly run for his life.

He didn't dare to stay a second longer.

If Tsukuyomi Tenshin forced herself on Ye Fan, how could he ever hold his head up high again?





"Tee hee!" Suzumiya Eigetsu giggled as she watched Ye Fan run off pathetically.

Her smile was stunning.

She looked as gleeful as a child who had just stolen some candy.

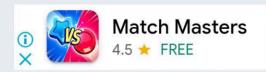
"Goodbye, Master."

Suzumiya Eigetsu waved her hand gently in the direction Ye Fan had left.

Then her consciousness was suppressed, and Tsukuyomi Tenshin's imposing aura flooded in once more.

She rose into the air and looked at the people below her.

Her distant voice surged like waves, "The past is in the past. From now on, I, Tsukuyomi Tenshin, will become a god of the highest order in Japan. The martial arts circle is to take my lead! I am the leader of the Japanese martial arts circle! All the people of Japan are my citizens. As far as the moonlight glows and rivers flow, there my people reside!"





# HUUU!

Cold wind gusted amid Tsukuyomi Tenshin's icy and stern voice before sweeping through Tokyo.

Ye Fan's departure marked the end of a saga and the beginning of another!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The night went by quickly.

A new day started when the first ray of sunlight beamed down on the world.

At the same time, King Folo from India, the first guest who arrived to view the battle had arrived by air.

The second and third batches of visitors arrived soon after as well.

The martial arts circle leaders from War God Castle of China, the British royalty, and Russia were all here.

Martial arts leaders from all over the world gathered at the Skytree in Japan.

"Haha! Sword Saint, long time no see. I have to congratulate War God Castle for grooming such fine talent. Where is the God of War? Why don't I see him? Doesn't he want to see how your Chinese prodigy fares?"

Sword Saint was dressed in white and appeared together with the King of Fighters, so King Folo instantly walked over when he saw them.

Since they were in neighboring countries, they came into contact with each other often, so Sword Saint and the others were well-acquainted.

Hence, they would naturally ask after each other when they crossed paths.

"Long time no see, King Folo. Judging from your breathing, you have gotten far more powerful. It seems you have made vast improvement again," said Sword Saint courteously as he chuckled.

"As for God of War, he got held up and couldn't come."

Sword Saint and the others wanted Ye Qing-Tian to come too.

After all, if Chu Tian-Fan couldn't defeat Yukiteru Tenshin, Ye Qing-Tian could help save the situation.

However, Ye Qing-Tian didn't choose to go in the end.

Instead, he went to Jiangdong.

He instinctively felt Ye Fan and Chu Tian-Fan

were related in some way.

Hence, he personally went to Jiangdong to find out.

Even though the two of them were completely unrelated, he could still personally check Ye Fan's abilities.

It would do the country good if he could find more new talent for China.

The other guests had already arrived as they chatted.

"Looks like I wasn't late. Yukiteru Tenshin and Chu Tian-Fan aren't here yet, right?"

After the guests arrived, they looked at the empty space before them as they chatted calmly.

However, Sword Saint found a few things odd.

"That's odd. Why are there crevasses everywhere? The building by the side looks like it's about to topple. It looks as though a major battle just took place here. Don't tell me another battle had taken place here

before Yukiteru Tenshin and Chu Tian-Fan's duel?" asked Sword Saint quizzically.

The other guests also noticed this after Sword Saint brought it up.

"Damn! Don't tell me they are done fighting?" shouted someone in the crowd.

Many luxury cars came driving over and pulled up at the Skytree.

An icy looking woman got off the car and came over.

She wore a white dress and looked absolutely stunning. The dignity of a longtime leader radiated from her exquisite face.

However, her face appeared somewhat pale, as though she had just recovered from illness.

"It's Yukiteru!"

"Yukiteru Tenshin is here."

Everyone stepped forward to greet her when they saw her arrive.

"Yukiteru Tenshin, what's with the mess? Don't tell me your duel with Chu Tian-Fan took place early?" asked someone quizzically.

The person merely asked casually. However, Yukiteru Tenshin unexpectedly hesitated momentarily before finally nodding her head.

# What?

"Is the duel really over? What's going on? Isn't it happening today? What the hell? Are you messing with us? I came for nothing," said a black grandmaster as he cursed.

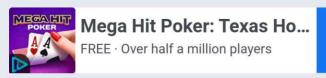
"Enough. Black Rose, keep down. More importantly, who won?" Folo was clearly more interested in this.

"Since Yukiteru Tenshin is standing right here, who else could have won?"

King Folo laughed as well.

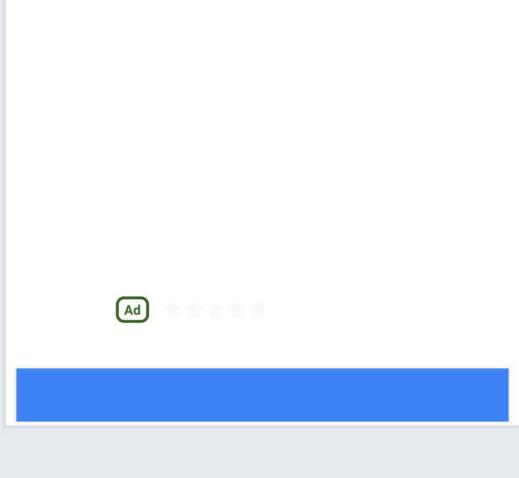
"That's true. Martial arts battles are a matter of life and death, so only the winner gets to live."

King Folo shook his head as he smiled and



**Play Game** 

# Chapter 945 I Was the One Who Lost



consoled Sword Saint and the King of Fighters.

"I'm sorry for your loss. Although it is a pity, it can't be helped. Since Chu Tian-Fan made trouble in Japan, he deserved to die here, so don't be too sad. Death is unavoidable in the martial arts circle," comforted Folo deeply.

On the surface, he acted like it was a pity. However, he was absolutely delighted in his heart.

If Chu Tian-Fan didn't die, he would certainly end up being a pillar of the Chinese martial arts community in the future.

Then he will pose an even greater threat to the Indian martial arts circle.

So even if he survived the duel with Yukiteru Tenshin, King Folo planned on finding the opportunity to have him assassinated.

It would be better if a prodigy like him didn't exist.

"That's right, Sword Saint. We're sorry for your loss."

"There is plenty of talent in China too anyway, like the King of Fighters' son, right?"

Martial arts leaders from the other countries all comforted them too.

Sword Saint nodded. Despite already anticipating this outcome, he found it a pity for Chu Tian-Fan to die.

"He was too young and reckless after all. He became arrogant after he defeated a few good fighters and thought he was invincible. The path to martial arts is a never-ending learning process. There are always stronger fighters out there," Sword Saint sighed.

Although Mo Gu-Cheng was a little sad, he was more relieved.

He was worried that Chu Tian-Fan would end up competing against his son for the title of supreme grandmaster.

From the looks of it now, he had worried for nothing.

Now that Chu Tian-Fan had perished, no one else among the up and coming fighters could pose a threat to his son.

"Sword Saint, King of Fighters, about that..."

Yukiteru Tenshin felt embarrassed and wanted to explain when everyone started to console Sword Saint and the others.

"Grandmaster Yukiteru, don't bother explaining. Don't worry. War God Castle won't blame you for the outcome. Since Chu Tian-Fan isn't from War God Castle, these are his actions alone and have nothing to do with us or China. I don't know how he thought he could be a match for a senior in martial arts like you. Chu Tian-Fan was reckless to agree to the duel in the first place. His temperament can't compare to my son, Wu-Ya. He isn't fit to join War God Castle," said Mo Gu-Cheng as he shook his head and severed ties between War God Castle and Chu Tian-Fan.

He clearly wanted to tell everyone that Chu Tian-Fan's defeat was his and his alone. It had nothing to do with War God Castle or the Chinese martial arts circles.

However, Yukiteru Tenshin looked at Mo Gu-Cheng oddly and said firmly, "King of Fighters, you're mistaken. I meant the one who got defeated was me. Last night when

we had a duel at the top of the Tokyo Skytree, Chu Tian-Fan was the one who had the last laugh. If the Moon God hadn't turned up at the crux, I would probably have ceased to exist now."

Yukiteru Tenshin lowered her head as she spoke in a dejected and solemn tone.

However, her words hit them like a bomb and exploded.

Mo Gu-Cheng and the others were instantly stunned.

It left everyone in shock!

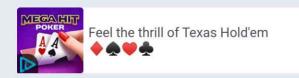
"What...what did you say?"

"H-he was the one who won?"

"D-did you just say that Chu Tian-Fan defeated you?"

What on earth?!

Did she just mean that a young man in his twenties shockingly defeated Japan's number one martial artist, Yukiteru Tenshin?





# What kind of genius did that make him?



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