



The winds stirred the leaves on the ground.

The surface of Yunwu Lake rippled as the wintry winds swept past.

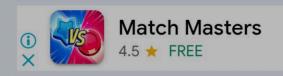
More people had gathered outside Haiyuan Restaurant.

The men that Wu Wei-Tao had summoned assembled outside the restaurant and flooded the area.

"Mr Chu, this marks the end of your terrible reign. Nobody's fortunes last forever. You've had a good and long reign in Jiangdong. You should be contented. Today is the day it ends!" Ferocity lit Wu Wei-Tao's eyes ablaze while his cold words rang out in the air. He raised his hand and issued an order to the police officers behind him. "Men, arrest Ye Fan and his accomplices. Shoot anyone who dares to resist arrest!"

Thousands of uniformed men rushed forward and made a charge at Ye Fan and his men.

The look in Ye Fan's eyes grew steadily colder until it threatened to freeze one to the spot.





He looked like a swordsman on the verge of unsheathing his sword. Once his blade was out, death was guaranteed.

Everyone was expecting a bloodbath to take place the next moment.

It was then that the unexpected rumbling of car engines reverberated in the air.

In the distance, numerous vehicles bearing the country's flag and a license number registered in Yanjing appeared and began speeding towards Haiyuan Restaurant without regard for traffic lights or blockades.

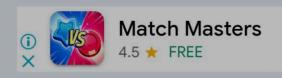
They shot down the roads like blades cutting through air.

The rumbling of their engines resembled the low growls of beasts.

The deafening sound filled the air.

"What's going on? Who dares to disregard our blockades? Are they tired of living?" thundered Wu Wei-Tao furiously when he heard the sudden roar of engines in the air.

He was about to instruct his men to arrest





the men in the trespassing vehicles when he looked up and saw the license plate on the car leading the fleet.

JING A0002?!

He felt as if he had just been struck by a bolt of lightning. His eyes nearly popped out of his socket as he stood rooted to his spot.

"Is that...could that be..."

A terrible feeling churned inside Wu Wei-Tao as his eyelid began to twitch fiercely.

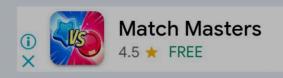
It took less than a minute for these cars to arrive at Haiyuan Restaurant and park themselves on the peripheral of the crowd.

The doors to the cars swung open. A group of men stepped out of the cars.

The man standing at the helm was a middleaged man with graying hair and an intimidating aura.

An aura of authority exuded from his person as he marched towards the restaurant.

The forbidding air that Lu Cang-Qiong had





exuded appeared to pale in comparison. Next to this man, He Lan-Shan was a shadow of a man.

Everyone reeled back visibly when their eyes landed on this new arrival.

The pupils of He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao contracted as shock and incredulity colored their faces. In fact, their eyes were bulging so much, they looked ready to pop out of their sockets.

A look of slight alarm flickered across Lu Cang-Qiong's face as well.

This man was the second most powerful man in China, the man who bowed only to one man while the rest of China had to bow to him. He was Li Hong-Ze!

Everyone knew who he was.

Everyone had recognized him for who he was when their eyes had landed on him.

Alarm coursed through He Lan-Shan's and Wu Wei-Tao's blood.

They were powerful men themselves. Yet,

1

Telegram • ADBSC Open for all discussion except sh... • now •



Wade Jiang

Someone removed it, it just exist for only 3 ...

Reply to ADBSC Open for all discussion... Mark as read

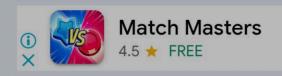
Holi Hungama - 40% Off



Nykaa.com

Never Seen Before Discounts on 650+ Beauty Brands. Hu...

OPEN





they could barely preserve their composure in the presence of such a mighty figure.

Waves of shock and awe surged within them.

Lu Cang-Qiong's arrival had not caused them to lose their composure.

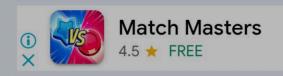
That was because no matter how powerful Lu Cang-Qiong had been, his power and influence were but relics of the past.

Lu Cang-Qiong had retired. He held no true power. All he commanded was respect.

Li Hong-Ze was different. He was at his prime and held absolute authority in the government. He could destroy the careers of He Lan-Shan and his men with a single word. He could also grant them glory and prestige. A single word from him would send men shaking in their boots.

He Lan-Shan and his men naturally feared and were in awe of such a powerful man.

He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao rushed towards Li Hong-Ze, ready to extend their warmest welcome.





Before they could say a word though, Li Hong-Ze shoved them aside with a single push and marched past them.

Wu Wei-Tao stumbled, tripped over a step and landed squarely on his bum.

The mayor and He Lan-Shan were stupefied.

What was going on?

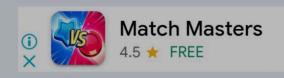
Why had they been shoved aside before they could say a single word?

The others seemed surprised by the sudden turn of events. They had no clue what was going on either.

Wu Wei-Tao and He Lan-Shan had been doing their duty by approaching their superior and welcoming his arrival.

No one could have foreseen that Li Hong-Ze would push them aside.

As the crowd wondered why Li Hong-Ze was here, Lu Cang-Qiong approached the man with a warm smile. "Hong-Ze, why have you come? Are you here because of my grandson?"





The power and status that his man held far surpassed that of the Lu family. Lu Cang-Qiong dared not appear too arrogant.

Li Hong-Ze appeared not to have noticed Lu Cang-Qiong as well. He pushed the old man aside and continued marching forward.

He led his men forward and finally stopped before Ye Fan.

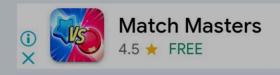
There was no hint of emotion on Li Hong-Ze's face when he spoke. "Are you Ye Fan? The leader of Jiangdong, the man whom they address as Mr Chu?"

Any ordinary man would have fallen to their feet out of sheer fright when they heard Li Hong-Ze's forceful words.

Ye Fan remained unfazed. No hint of emotion appeared in his eyes. It was as if the man standing before him was no different from the ordinary onlookers surrounding them.

After a long moment, Ye Fan finally spoke coolly. "That's right."

Li Hong-Ze nodded. "This is indeed the man





whom the God of War thinks highly of. You hold the power of lightning inside you yet reveal none of it, showing only the calmness of the vast lake. You are indeed worthy of the position of general," laughed Li Hong-Ze softly before the smile on his face was replaced by a stern look.

He pulled out a red document from his jacket and began reading from it.

His voice boomed like thunder.

"Despite his youth, Ye Fan possesses the power that rivals a pillar of our nation. He came from an ordinary family and attained greatness despite the limitations that placed on him. China is proud to have such a young hero amongst our midst. We hereby confer upon Ye Fan the title of the seventh pillar of the nation and add him to the ranks of the War God Castle. He shall hereby be known by his new title, The Unrivalled! For as long as the rivers flow and the mountains stand, may he remain unrivalled in his strength and prowess. For as long as the moon rises and the sun falls, may he find no match for his power and abilities. Such is he, Mr Chu, the one and only!"

"For as long as the rivers flow and the mountains stand, may he remain unrivalled in his strength and prowess. For as long as the moon rises and the sun falls, may he find no match for his power and abilities. Such is he, Mr Chu, the one and only!"

Silence descended upon them all.

It enveloped the world. Each blade and leaf stilled. The distant clouds paused in the sky while the surface of the lakes seemed to have frozen over. Time appeared to have come to a standstill.

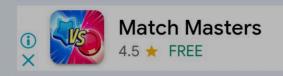
Nothing stirred in the still air. The winds had died.

Li Hong-Ze's strong voice boomed loudly in the stillness and reverberated like thunder between the heaven and earth.

Everyone was stunned speechless.

Wu Wei-Tao stood frozen to his spot while He Lan-Shan's jaw dropped.

Li Er, Chen Ao and the others widened their eyes. The utter shock on their faces made them look like fools.





Li Hong-Ze's words echoed endlessly inside their heads.

Had they just heard someone declare Ye Fan as a pillar of the nation and the pride of the country? Had he just been conferred a title by the government?

Dear heavens, what the hell was even going on?

Wu Wei-Tao and the rest nearly peed themselves.

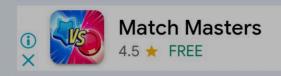
Any one of those praises would have had the power to transform a person's life.

None of them, not Wu Wei-Tao or He Lan-Shan, not Long Bai-Chuan, not even the wellrespected Lu Cang-Qiong, was worthy of such praise.

Yet Ye Fan had been accorded all of them.

He had been hailed as a pillar of their nation, someone who kept the country going and held the world up.

Men like Li Er, Chen Ao and He Lan-Shan might seem like influential figures in





Yunzhou, Jianghai or Jiangdong, but their contributions to their country were limited to these small regions. To China, they were but a few of countless bricks that went to the construction of the mighty empire that was the country.

Old generals and lords like Xur Jun-Lin and Lu Cang-Qiong were slightly better off than the former group. Nevertheless, they were but a few metal rods in the grand construction of China.

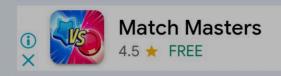
You needed millions of bricks and tens of thousands of metal rods yet there were only seven pillars that held the country up.

The upper echelons of the Chinese government must accord Ye Fan with the highest regard to have conferred him the title of the seventh pillar of the nation, a prestige that few could enjoy.

They had hailed him as the one and only, the Unrivalled. What high praise indeed!

There were only two persons that had been accorded that title in history.

The first was the man who had created the





Mongolian Empire, a great man of East Asian origins whom none could rival. He was Genghis Khan!

The next was a general who had commanded the three armies and hundreds of thousands of soldiers and who had been praised as the only and one by the great emperor of the Han dynasty. He was the Military God, Han Xin!

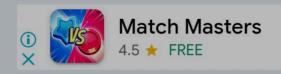
One had created a great empire that had spanned the European and Asian continents. The other had built the founder and the first emperor of the Han dynasty his empire and paved the way for a glorious age in Chinese history.

Every word in the government's decree was worth diamonds. Each praise would have given Ye Fan limitless prestige and glory.

In fact, neither Lu Cang-Qiong nor Xur Jun-Lin was worthy of such praise.

That had been why they had been utterly dumbstruck when they had heard Li Hong-Ze's words.

They couldn't understand why a nameless





nobody like Ye Fan had earned such high praise from their country.

The country had regarded him so highly that they had sent Li Hong-Ze to make a personal trip to Yunzhou and confer his titles upon him.

"This is just...but why?" Lu Cang-Qiong's voice shook with disbelief as his face paled with horror. He couldn't believe his eyes.

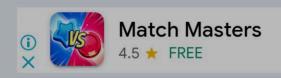
Wu Wei-Tao and He Lan-Shan were even more shocked than he was.

"Ye Fan? A pillar of our nation? How is that possible?" gasped Wu Wei-Tao out loud as his eyelids twitched with horror.

He couldn't believe what was happening before his eyes.

Everything seemed so surreal and like a scene out of a dream.

This was a hooligan who had come from the countryside. Prior to his reign in Jiangdong, he had been a useless man who had married into his wife's family and was disdained and insulted by everyone around him.





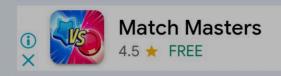


Holi Hungama - 40% Off



Never Seen Before Discounts on 650+ Beauty Brands. Hu...

OPEN





Wu Wei-Tao couldn't believe that such a man would warrant their nation's leader to issue a document personally and have the second most powerful man in their country confer a title upon him.

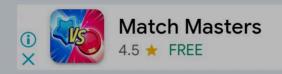
It was akin to witnessing a beggar receiving the royal decree and being made a prince of the state.

The sudden upheaval in Ye Fan's fortunes turned Wu Wei-Tao's world upside down.

He Lan-Shan's face was pale as he murmured. "Could they have mistaken him for someone else?"

He couldn't believe that the man whom he had called a ruffian had suddenly transformed into an unrivalled hero of the state whom the upper echelons of the government had to address respectfully as Mr Chu.

"A mistake? Is there another Ye Fan in Jiangdong? Another Ye Fan who's also called Mr Chu and who leads the people in Jiangdong?" Li Hong-Ze glared at He Lan-Shan.





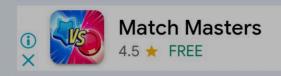
Shivers coursed through He Lan-Shan's blood and his face paled further. He immediately shut up.

Li Hong-Ze pretended that he had not heard Lu Cang-Qiong's question and ignored him completely.

He walked up to Ye Fan and smiled at him with approval and admiration. "I'm heartened to see such a young man with such accomplishments. I couldn't believe it at first when someone told me that the Mr Chu who rules over Jiangdong is only a young man. It seems that you are very young. You have a long and bright future ahead of you."

"China is honored and proud to have such a young hero amongst our midst. I was worried that no one would be able to assume the God of War's place when he retires in the future. It seems that we do have someone. With Mr Chu around, China can be assured of a hundred years of peace and stability!"

Li Hong-Ze's words struck hard like a bolt of lightning.





Wu Wei-Tao and the others shook more violently when they heard him.

Their country believed that a single man was going to guarantee the peace and future of the nation for a century.

Oh my!

What high praise! What impossibly high praise!

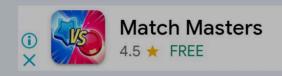
None of them could imagine the extent of power and strength a person must possess in order to earn such praise. How powerful must one be in order to protect and guard a nation for a hundred years?

This seemed too surreal. Wu Wei-Tao and the others couldn't help but believe that some exaggeration was at play.

Ye Fan might be able to beat a thousand men, but so what?

Wars were fought in the tens of thousands of men and with warships and missiles.

Ye Fan was but a man of flesh and blood who could only relied on his fists and legs.





How many men could he take down with punches and kicks? How long could he keep fighting?

But Wu Wei-Tao and the others were but ignorant fools who had not seen much of this world.

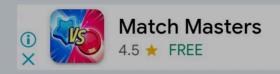
They had no idea how powerful martial artists could be and had not heard of supreme grandmasters and their prowess in battle.

They had no idea that a supreme grandmaster had no fear of tens of thousands of men or of warships and missiles.

None of those could withstand a single punch from Ye Fan.

There had not been a hint of exaggeration in their country's praise for Ye Fan. In fact, those praises might have been too modest.

The God of War, Ye Qing-Tian, had the power to protect China from harm for a hundred years too. Ye Fan was a greater prodigy than Ye Qing-Tian.





He was going to become the most powerful man in the martial arts circle in the future and he was going to level the Chu family.

His name would linger in history and become a talisman that protected China from threats for two hundred, even three hundred years. It would continue to protect China for a hundred years after his death!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"You flatter me. I'm just an ordinary man. I hardly deserve such praise, much less this title," said Ye Fan mildly and expressionlessly and, with a hint of frostiness in his tone.

"Heavens, Mr Chu, please be mindful of what you say. Don't you have any idea who you're speaking to right now?"

Li Er and the others nearly peed themselves when they heard the hint of disrespect in Ye Fan's words.

What was wrong with Mr Chu?

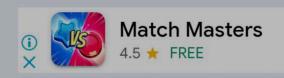
Did he truly not know who Li Hong-Ze was?

Had he gone out of his mind?

Had he no regard for the second most powerful man in China at all?

Li Er and the others nearly died from fright. The Mr Chu before them was becoming more of a mystery by the moment.

Any ordinary man who had been conferred a title by the country through a great man like Li Hong-Ze, would have been overcome with





gratitude and excitement. He would have been beside himself.

But not Ye Fan.

In fact, he seemed extraordinarily calm.

It was unbelievable.

Li Er and the others wouldn't know that what others saw as utmost prestige and honor was something that Ye Fan could do without and cared nothing for.

A truly powerful martial artist didn't care for titles and accolades.

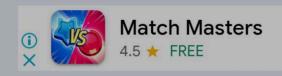
His strength spoke for itself.

Even if China had not conferred the title upon him, he still possessed the undeniable power and strength of a supreme grandmaster.

The title was of no use to Ye Fan at all.

The only advantages it conferred were upon the nation.

In fact, the country was requesting Ye Fan to





accept the title.

That explained why Li Hong-Ze did not seem angry but instead appeared slightly anxious when he heard how calm Ye Fan was. He was wondering if he had committed any slight against the young man and angered him.

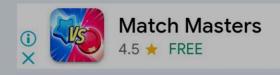
The international political situation was unstable and everchanging. China's road to resuming its former glory was filled with obstacles and dangers. With the United States at their helm, the western countries kept a close eye on China while trying to contain the latter's development.

China desperately needed powerful men like Ye Fan to protect their country's integrity.

Every supreme grandmaster was a weapon that China could use to assert its authority and dominance.

Li Hong-Ze naturally got nervous when Ye Fan appeared uninterested in the title.

"Mr Chu, you're too modest. The God of War spoke highly of you and advocated strongly for you. The Heavenly Grandmaster holds





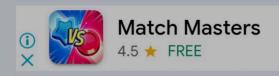
you in high regard as well. You deserve the title of supreme grandmaster. How can you say otherwise?"

"If you're troubled by how hastily we've conferred the title upon you, please don't. We initially planned to host a grand ceremony on Mount Yan and have our head of the state knight you personally."

"But you must have heard of a young and powerful Chinese martial artist who recently perished. He was as young as you are. The God of War suspects that his death is an assassination carried out by a foreign country in an attempt to weaken our martial arts circle. For the sake of your safety, the God of War decided to keep your conferment a secret."

"When Mr Chu has reached his full strength, we will host a grand ceremony to celebrate your knighthood. The head of China will grace the ceremony and extend his congratulations to you personally."

Li Hong-Ze's words were filled with sincerity and warmth. The well-respected man did not show any hint of arrogance or condescension when speaking to Ye Fan. In







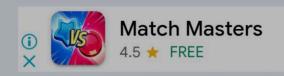
Holi Hungama - 40% Off



Nykaa.com

Never Seen Before Discounts on 650+ Beauty Brands. Hu...

OPEN





fact, he was nothing but polite and respectful.

His speech sent waves of shock and disbelief surging in everyone's minds.

Was the head of state really going to personally extend his congratulations to Ye Fan?

Shock had Shen Fei cursing out loud.

His Brother Fan was simply incredible!

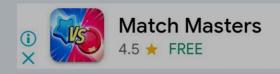
"Damn! I bet no one else gets that kind of privileged treatment," laughed Shen Fei out loud after he whistled and let loose a string of curses.

Shen Jiu-Yi slapped his son instantly.

"You rascal, keep your mouth shut! Who do you think you are, talking right now? Do you want to meet your maker?"

His son was going to drive him to an early grave.

These were powerful men speaking. Lowly nobodies like them should keep their mouth





shut and try not to draw any attention to themselves.

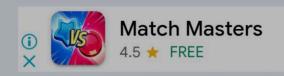
Talking too much was only going to get them into trouble.

A misspoken word could get them killed.

Shen Fei's sudden laugh had nearly given Shen Jiu-Yi a heart attack.

But Ye Fan didn't appear to be interested in the title despite what Li Hong-Ze had said. He did not accept the document that the man had tried to hand to him.

"I've told you. I'm a nobody who can't do anything and whom anyone could do anything to. Anyone can destroy my home and try to kill my family. Any old fool and any silly clown can speak condescendingly to me and call me a ruffian and a hooligan. They can label me as a pest and a criminal and get their men to shoot me like a dog. I'm a sinner and a criminal. I don't deserve the praises that the country has given me and I certainly don't deserve the mighty title of the Unrivalled," said Ye Fan icily. The mirthless smile on his lips was sharp with selfmockery.





Wu Wei-Tao and He Lan-Shan grew cold as they listened to what Ye Fan had said. Their backs were drenched in cold sweat.

Despair and regret swelled within them.

Ye Fan had clearly been talking about them.

This scoundrel was trying to get them killed.

Wu Wei-Tao's heart filled with bitterness.

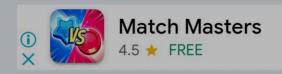
Li Hong-Ze soon caught what Ye Fan was trying to tell him.

"Did someone try to harm you? What's this about burning your home, threatening the safety of your family and trying to shoot you? Mr Chu, what's going on? I'm not sure I know what you're talking about. Did someone cause you any offense?"

Li Hong-Ze appeared confused.

It was then that he noticed the hundreds of police vehicles around him and the army of soldiers on their knees.

He reeled back slightly with startlement, then frowned. "Are these the hostile forces





that you were talking about, Mr Chu?"

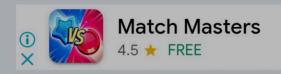
"What else could they be?" Li Zi-Yang barked out a rude laugh then. "You want my instructor to protect this country and its lands, but you've gotten your soldiers and police officers cornering him and trying to kill him. The Chinese government works in mysterious ways indeed."

"Zi-Yang, hold your tongue! You shouldn't be respectful to Mr Li!" Li Er yelled frantically. His son's words had nearly given him a heart attack.

"Why should I hold my tongue? Not saying something doesn't make it untrue," scoffed Li Zi-Yang. He was furious at the injustice that Ye Fan had been made to suffer.

Li Hong-Ze was no ordinary man. It didn't take him long to realize what was going on.

He turned and spoke to one of his colleagues. "Find the contact details of the official in charge of Yunzhou. Call him. I want the government officials in charge of the Jiangdong province summoned as well. Tell them to be here within half an hour and tell them that I, Li Hong-Ze, am waiting for





them. I'm going to question them personally and find out what's going on. I want to know which fool is bold enough to cause trouble for Mr Chu."

Li Hong-Ze's voice sounded calm but those who knew him knew that underneath the veneer of composure was an intense fury. The calmer he appeared to be, the more furious he truly was.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Li Hong-Ze had spoken loudly. Many around them had heard him.

That included Wu Wei-Tao and He Lan-Shan.

They leapt in terror instantly. Blood drained from their faces rapidly.

They knew how much trouble they were in right now.

Their terror stopped them from stepping forward and declaring that they were the heads of Yunzhou and Jiangdong.

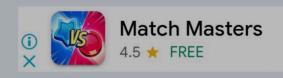
Li Hong-Ze's subordinate soon called them though.

The phones of both Wu Wei-Tao and He Lan-Shan rang simultaneously.

Their cheery ringtones were loud and unexpected shrills that pierced the tense silence in the air.

Everyone's eyes fell on them instantly.

Countless stares fixed themselves on He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao, who were still trapped in a stupefied daze.





They were finished.

Both men lamented silently.

Li Hong-Ze recognized He Lan-Shan instantly.

"He Lan-Shan, why are you here?" he barked. "When did you arrive?"

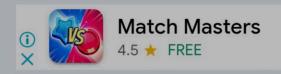
He Lan-Shan cursed secretly and nearly wept in exasperation.

Li Hong-Ze had disregarded him completely when he had stepped forward to welcome him. He hadn't even remembered the incident.

There was nothing He Lan-Shan could do but protest privately though.

Then, he plastered a smile on his face and approached Li Hong-Ze immediately. His voice was subdued and trembling with fear as he spoke. "I just arrived, sir."

"Is that so? Well, you arrived just in time then. I was looking for you. I want to know what's going on. Explain the troops outside the restaurant where Mr Chu is holding his





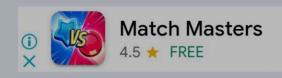
wedding. Why do I see so many police officers here? Mr Chu said that his residence was destroyed and his family members' safety threatened. What happened? If you want to keep your job, you better give me a full account of what's going on!" thundered Li Hong-Ze, his every word heavy with the threat of violence.

The flurry of questions terrified He Lan-Shan and left him pale in the face. He looked away and dared not say a single word. The arrogance and confidence that he had displayed earlier had vanished without a trace.

"I...I just arrived...That's right! I have no idea what's going on. The mayor of Yunzhou might know something." There was no time to come up with an excuse. Instead, He Lan-Shan dropped Wu Wei-Tao's name and dragged him forcibly into the picture.

Wu Wei-Tao's face darkened instantly and he began to hurl curses at his superior secretly.

He Lan-Shan didn't care for what Wu Wei-Tao thought or felt. It was every man for himself. He ignored the look of resentment in Wu Wei-Tao's eyes and glared at the





mayor as he thundered at the latter. "Wu Wei-Tao, why are you hiding in a corner? Get right here this minute and make a full confession of what you know. Look at the state that Yunzhou is in because of you!"

"I...I..." Wu Wei-Tao stammered. He was choked full of resentment and frustration as he continued to curse He Lan-Shan secretly.

"Speak!" hollered Li Hong-Ze, who had reached the end of his patience.

The mayor stammered and stuttered for a long while and failed to give Li Hong-Ze a reasonable explanation.

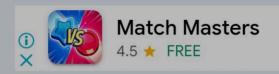
There wasn't any explanation he could give.

He couldn't possibly tell Li Hong-Ze that he was the one who had deployed these men, surrounded Ye Fan and tried to kill Ye Fan.

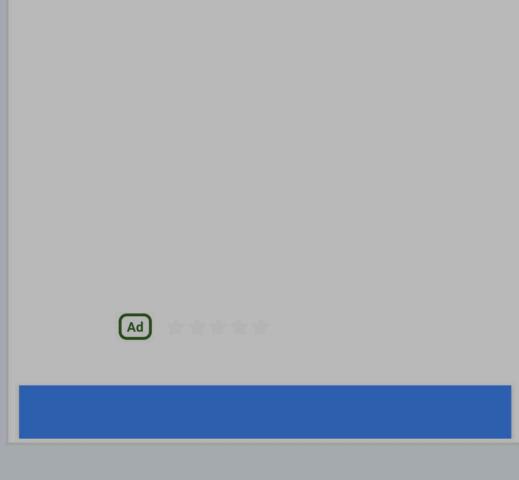
The confession would spell his death.

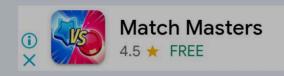
Ye Fan wasn't the Ye Fan of old.

The second most powerful man in their country had personally delivered their government's conferment of the title of











supreme grandmaster upon this man. Their country had hailed him as the unrivalled hero of their nation.

That was one of the highest honors that one could get.

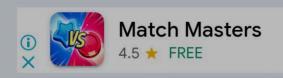
Old men like Lu Cang-Qiong could not compare with the prestige and status that Ye Fan possessed now.

If Li Hong-Ze were to find out that they had been trying to kill Ye Fan moments ago, he would skin them alive.

Wu Wei-Tao would rather die than confess.

"Why aren't you talking now? Mayor Wu and Secretary He had a great deal of things to say earlier, didn't you? Secretary He, didn't you condemn Han Dong-Min as an accomplice of mine because he tried to speak up for me? You didn't even conduct an investigation before stripping him of his office and sending him to the countryside. Few men had such power," said Ye Fan with a mirthless smile. His words were cold and filled with mockery.

An icy glint flashed across Li Hong-Ze's





Chapter 1147 Shifting the Blame

eyes. He glared at He Lan-Shan. "He Lan-Shan, what is going on? Tell me the truth right now!"

"I...I..." He Lan-Shan stammered fearfully. "It's a misunderstanding. This has been a huge misunderstanding."

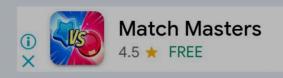
"Is that so? Was it a misunderstanding on your part when you called me a hooligan and the scourge of society? Was it a misunderstanding on your part when you teamed up with Wu Wei-Tao and ruined my wedding? When you amassed an army and tried to kill me? Were those happy mistakes on your part?" asked Ye Fan, his voice tight with an icy fury.

His words fell and erupted like bombs in their midst.

He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao flushed with humiliation and gaped. They had no answer to Ye Fan's questions.

Li Hong-Ze was filled with shock and rage when he heard what Ye Fan had said.

"How dare you! Mr Chu is a pillar of our country and a national hero. He's been





Chapter 1147 Shifting the Blame

granted the title of the Unrivalled by the head of our state. He's not someone you can dishonor and insult! You didn't simply disrupt his wedding, you tried to kill him as well?! I think the two of you are the ones who should die today!"

Li Hong-Ze was livid.

He knew now why Ye Fan had been so cold and distant towards him.

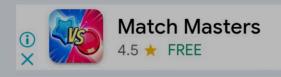
He knew now why Mr Chu was reluctant to accept the title of supreme grandmaster.

It was because these two audacious scoundrels had abused their authority and incurred Mr Chu's wrath.

"Nothing that you do will be able to make up for our country's loss of a supreme grandmaster! You'll be marked as sinners for the rest of your lives! Death would be too easy a punishment!" thundered Li Hong-Ze furiously.

He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao were utterly terrified.

"Please forgive us! We did not mean to





Chapter 1147 Shifting the Blame

offend Mr Chu. It was all Lu Cang-Qiong's fault! He's the scoundrel who misled us into trying to kill Mr Chu. Please, you'll know that this has nothing to do with us if you conduct an investigation into this matter!"

The two men were quaking in their boots.

They wailed loudly and pleaded with Li Hong-Ze for their lives.

Without any hesitation, they had shifted all responsibility onto Lu Cang-Qiong.

"You...you..." Lu Cang-Qiong was caught wrong-footed and left stammering.

His face darkened as he pointed a trembling finger at He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao.

"How dare you call me a scoundrel!" thundered Lu Cang-Qiong.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lu Cang-Qiong nearly blew up.

He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao had accorded him the respect one would give their fathers and teachers. Who would have expected them to turn on him so quickly and hurl curses at him? They had actually called him a scoundrel!

Lu Cang-Qiong had lived a long life. Ye Fan had been the first person who had belittled and insulted him.

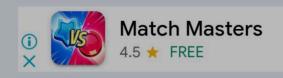
Yet now He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao had followed suit.

The two men didn't seem bothered by Lu Cang-Qiong's fury at all.

In fact, they had begun cursing Lu Cang-Qiong secretly.

He Lan-Shan wished fervently that he could kill the old man.

This was an old man who had one foot in the grave. He should have just stayed at home, lay in bed and waited for death. Why had he come all the way to Yunzhou to create so much trouble for them?





Nothing would have gone wrong if he had kept to pushing around commonfolk with no power or authority.

But he had decided to incur the wrath of Ye Fan instead.

He was from a powerful family in Yanjing and a well-respected figure. But, so what?

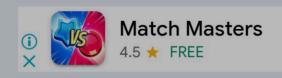
He was still a useless old man and an ignorant fool who had underestimated his enemy.

"Go ahead and get yourself killed if you want to die, but why did you get us involved in your mess?" lamented He Lan-Shan. He was going to wet himself.

Profanity filled his head as he cursed Lu Cang-Qiong inwardly.

He had no personal grudge with Ye Fan and the both of them had stayed away from each other and minded their own business. In fact, He Lan-Shan had given Ye Fan a bottle of wine as a gift in the past. There had been no enmity between them at all.

But Lu Cang-Qiong's desire for vengeance





had gotten He Lan-Shan into trouble with Ye Fan.

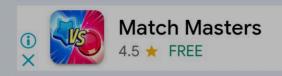
"It's his fault that I'm done for," moaned He Lan-Shan inwardly.

"Lu Cang-Qiong? Who is that? Is that another one of your officials in Jiangdong?" Li Hong-Ze frowned when he heard that name. He clearly did not know who Lu Cang-Qiong was.

The Lu family might be a powerful family with a strong presence in the political arena, but Lu Cang-Qiong had only been a secretary for some of the higher-ranking executives when he had been younger and still working. He was a respected figure because he had lived long enough to earn it. Besides, he was their elder. His age and his length of service warranted respect.

That explained why many in the government usually let the old man have his way if doing that didn't cause too much trouble or went against the rules.

In fact, He Lan-Shan had received him personally when he had arrived at Yunzhou because he knew how influential and





powerful Lu Cang-Qiong's son was. He hadn't done it because of how much he respected the old man.

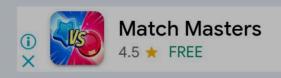
It made sense that Li Hong-Ze didn't know who Lu Cang-Qiong was.

"He's the patriarch of the Lu family in Yanjing, Lu He's father," said one of Li Hong-Ze's subordinates, who appeared to know who Lu Cang-Qiong was.

"Lu He's father? The Lu family? Is Lu He involved in this as well? How dare he! Mr Chu is the pillar of our nation and our national hero. He's a rare prodigy that our country hasn't had in a century! Death would be too light a punishment for Lu He if it's his fault that Mr Chu becomes China's enemy. These men think they can get away with anything because of the power they have. Call Lu He right now. The flight from Yanjing to Yunzhou is only one and a half hours. He has two and a half hours to get to Jiangdong and beg for Mr Chu's forgiveness!"

Li Hong-Ze was livid when he heard that Lu He might have been involved in this.

Men like Lu He and Li Hong-Ze represented





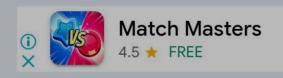


Holi Hungama - 40% Off



Never Seen Before Discounts on 650+ Beauty Brands. Hu...

OPEN





the voice and will of the government.

Ye Fan might mistake Lu He's decision to kill him as the country's decision to kill him. Lu He might have just made China Ye Fan's enemy.

To have a supreme grandmaster have a personal and intense grudge against one would be to invite disaster.

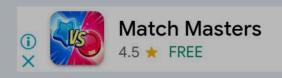
One of the African countries had nearly been decimated because it had incurred the wrath of a supreme grandmaster.

That African country had requested aid from the international martial arts community then and through their help, survived annihilation at the hands of that supreme grandmaster.

That was the power that a supreme grandmaster could lend to a country.

And yet someone had abused their authority and tried to kill a supreme grandmaster whose allegiance China was trying to gain. The knowledge infuriated Li Hong-Ze.

"Lu He is entertaining foreign visitors.





Should we tell him to arrive by tomorrow instead?" asked one of Li Hong-Ze's men.

"I don't care if he's entertaining foreign guests or if he's on Mars. Tell him to get his ass to Yunzhou right now. He deserves nothing but death if he doesn't."

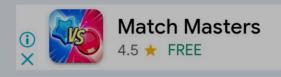
He Lan-Shan and the others paled when they heard Li Hong-Ze's harsh words.

Lu Cang-Qiong trembled violently and nearly fell as he staggered towards Li Hong-Ze.

After a long while, he finally walked up to Li Hong-Ze. He summoned the last of his strength and spoke in a trembling voice. "There's no need to summon him. This has nothing to do with He. I was the one who decided to come here. I'll take full responsibility for my actions. This has nothing to do with He."

Moments ago, he had descended upon them all in a helicopter and had bragged about his influence and the respect that he enjoyed. His former air of arrogance and authority had fled him now.

His face was deathly pale as he spoke to Li



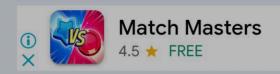


Hong-Ze in a trembling voice.

Li Hong-Ze stared at the old man before him expressionlessly. The only hint of emotion was in his eyes. They were ablaze with fury.

"You must be Old Master Lu. It took me some time to remember who you are. You were a high ranking official in the government. But Old Master Lu, you're old and in retirement. You should have stayed at home and enjoyed your remaining days in peace instead of prancing around and causing trouble for your country!" Li Hong-Ze's quiet voice was steely. Every word he spoke was like a punch to the chest.

"Did you think that your age, your influence and the power your family has allows you to push others around without fear of repercussion? I'm going to tell you the honest truth. Old Master Lu, the achievements that you're so proud of are nothing when compared to Mr Chu's achievements. In fact, the entire Lu family isn't worth as much as one Mr Chu. You better pray that Mr Chu doesn't begrudge our country for what you've done out of folly. Otherwise, you would have cost us a great man. China will make your entire family pay





for what you've done!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Li Hong-Ze's voice thundered.

His words were like blades that struck Lu Cang-Qiong in his heart.

His final threat struck Lu Cang-Qiong like a bolt of lightning and left him dazed.

His face paled and he began to tremble violently. His legs gave way and he collapsed onto the ground.

"Why? Why have things turned out this way?" The old man lay sprawled across the ground like a mindless beast.

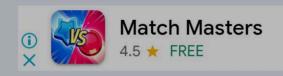
His eyes were bright with fear.

He couldn't stop murmuring to himself.

Lu Cang-Qiong had not expected things to turn out this way.

He couldn't believe that a nobody like Ye Fan would turn out to be so important to their country.

The government would resort to executing the entire Lu family to appease the man.





It was then that Lu Cang-Qiong finally realized whom he had offended. What a terrifying enemy he had gotten himself!

Li Hong-Ze stopped yelling at Lu Cang-Qiong.

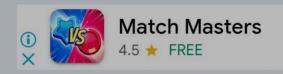
This was an old man who had one foot in his grave. Li Hong-Ze was worried that the old man might die of fright if he continued yelling at him.

That wasn't what Li Hong-Ze wanted.

He ignored Lu Cang-Qiong completely, turned towards He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao instead and yelled furiously at them. "Why are you still standing there like buffoons? Get your asses over here and apologize to Mr Chu. You fools! You have a prodigy hidden in your midst and you had no clue at all. You wanted to kill him! You're blind and foolish. You're not fit to run Jiangdong or Yunzhou!"

His voice boomed like thunder. He Lan-Shan and Wu Wei-Tao paled when they heard his words.

They were beside themselves with fear.





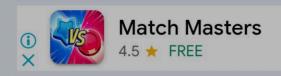
Horror filled their eyes as they turned and raced towards Ye Fan, desperate to offer the young man their apologies.

"We're truly sorry, Mr Chu. We were blind. We didn't know who you are. We were fools who were deceived by villainous lies. Lu Cang-Qiong was the one who insisted on killing you. We wouldn't have dared to touch a single hair on your head otherwise. We wouldn't have agreed to let the army corner you and ruin your wedding banquet." He Lan-Shan bowed and apologized profusely. He seemed on the verge of tears.

Wu Wei-Tao fared no better.

This wasn't the first time that Wu Wei-Tao had offended Ye Fan. His heart was filled with despair and terror. How he wished he could fall on his knees and beg Ye Fan for mercy.

These two men, who had seemed so triumphant and full of themselves moments ago, had transformed into shriveling cowards cowering at Ye Fan's feet. The air of superiority that they had exuded then had vanished without a trace.





Li Er and the rest were stunned by sudden turn of events.

The crowd around Haiyuan Restaurant had thought that Ye Fan was done for. Like Chen Ao and Li Er, they were equally dumbstruck.

Their eyes had widened to the size of saucers while their jaws had dropped in shock.

Some of them had stopped breathing for a few seconds.

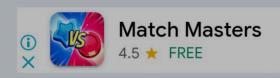
A few minutes ago, Ye Fan had been cornered and would have been killed.

But within the short span of a few minutes, the tables had been turned.

The Xur family had been forced onto their knees. Old Master Lu had collapsed onto the ground and started mumbling unintelligibly like an old man gone mad.

Wu Wei-Tao and He Lan-Shan had fallen at Ye Fan's feet and begged for his forgiveness.

Ye Fan had somehow slipped through the jaws of death and emerged unscathed.





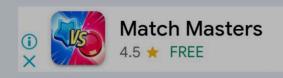


Holi Hungama - 40% Off



Never Seen Before Discounts on 650+ Beauty Brands. Hu...

OPEN





The man whom everyone had thought had been cornered had emerged triumphant.

"The Unrivalled? A pillar of the nation? That's why you were completely unafraid of the Xur and Lu families. That's why you appeared so calm when you were surrounded by my vast army. This is why! I've underestimated you, Ye Fan. We have all underestimated you, Mr Chu!"

The last of Xur Jun-Lin's hopes had vanished without a trace when Lu Cang-Qiong had collapsed.

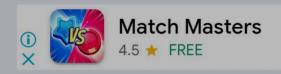
The old general had thought that Ye Fan had been fearless because of his title as General Green Dragon and Long Bai-Chuan's loyalty.

But he had been wrong. He had been terribly wrong.

He had underestimated Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had no fear of him because their country had acknowledged him as a supreme grandmaster, and called him the Unrivalled.

He had an entire country on his side. He had





no need for fear.

After all, there was no man more powerful than the head of the state and no power greater than that of a country.

The Lu and Xur families had thought that they had their country on their side.

But it turned out that Ye Fan was the one who had China on his side.

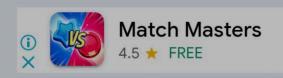
Xur Jun-Lin knew very well that today marked the day when Ye Fan became as powerful as a country.

No one in China could challenge Mr Chu's authority now.

The thought of that sent spikes of pain stabbing at Xur Jun-Lin's heart. Fury and anguish overcame the old general. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, with a loud thud, he fell and crashed heavily onto the ground.

He had come to avenge the death of his grandson. He could not have foreseen that he would lose his life in Jiangdong without





having gotten his revenge.

The lavish Haiyuan Restaurant had become his grave.

Yet, Xur Jun-Lin had been wrong. He had not discerned the true source of Ye Fan's power.

He had thought that the source of Ye Fan's power had been their country.

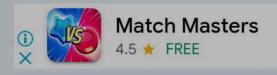
Yet he had been wrong. Ye Fan was the one who was lending their country his power.

Men like Ye Fan didn't need to rely on anyone else. They were their own founts of power.

Xur Jun-Lin's death did not cause a commotion.

He had been an old man who had thought too highly of himself and had tried to abuse his power. He might have done great things for the country in his youth, but he had also been sufficiently rewarded for his contributions. The country had given him his fair share of honor and privilege.

Yet he had committed a big mistake, which





had led to his death. He had asked for it. There was no one he could blame for his terrible fate.

Li Hong-Ze did not spare Xur Jun-Lin a single glance. He approached Ye Fan and offered the man his sincerest apologies.

"Mr Chu, I'm terribly sorry. We did not keep our men in line and allowed them to cause you trouble. Don't worry, I'm not going to let things end here. I'll have He Lan-Shan investigate this matter thoroughly. He almost committed a grave mistake. But he's learned his lesson and won't repeat his mistake. I'm confident that he'll do his best when investigating this matter and that he'll make sure everyone answers for what they've done. Would such an arrangement be to your satisfaction?" asked Li Hong-Ze politely and with the utmost respect. His eyes were smiling.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Secretary He is a busy man holding an important office. I'm just a nobody. I don't deserve his attention at all," said Ye Fan. He Lan-Shan shook violently when he heard that.

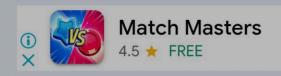
His face turned a deeper shade of pale.

Li Hong-Ze knew what Ye Fan was trying to tell him. The young man disliked He Lan-Shan and didn't trust him. "Since Mr Chu doesn't think that He Lan-Shan can carry out the task properly, why don't we let Wu Wei-Tao handle the investigation instead? This is a chance for him to atone for his mistakes. Would that please you, Mr Chu?"

"Let's not bother. I'll end up being prosecuted for some terrible crime and my whole family clan will end up being sentenced to death. Let Han Dong-Min handle the investigation. He cares deeply for the people and is a just and righteous man. He's the best man to run Jiangdong."

Ye Fan's words had another layer of meaning hidden within them.

He seemed to be advocating for Han Dong-Min to take He Lan-Shan's place in running





Jiangdong and heading the Jiangdong provincial government.

"Han Dong-Min? Who might that be?"

Li Hong-Ze worked in the central government and knew little about the officials who worked in the cities.

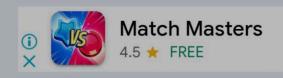
When it came to Jiangdong, he only knew a few people working in the provincial government.

"He's the deputy mayor of Yunzhou and his authority is second only to Wu Wei Tao's," whispered one of Li Hong-Ze's men.

"Is that so? Well, summon him right away. He must be someone with extraordinary abilities to have gained Mr Chu's approval. I can't wait to meet him," said Li Hong-Ze excitedly before he instructed someone to get Han Dong-Min.

"There's no need for that. I'm right here."

Han Dong-Min raised his hand unsteadily before Li Hong-Ze could issue his instructions. He had been standing there all along.





"Aha! So you're Dong-Min. A government official's greatest achievement isn't the construction of towering buildings or grand bridges and roads but the winning of their people's hearts. You appear to have won Mr Chu's favor. That alone shows that you are a great leader who is loved and respected by all. Mr Chu has made his recommendation. I shall have you assume Wu Wei-Tao's office temporarily and deal with the mess in Yunzhou."

What?

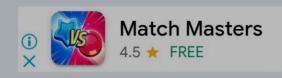
Wu Wei-Tao plunged into the depths of despair when he heard what Li Hong-Ze had said.

Li Hong-Ze had just promoted Han Dong-Min. It was obvious that Han Dong-Min was going to replace him as the head of Yunzhou.

There shall be no place for him in Yunzhou in the future.

The revelation devastated Wu Wei-Tao.

Yet there was nothing he could do about it.





He had made a huge mistake and had no idea if he was going to walk out of this alive. He had lost his fight to fight for power.

Everyone expected Han Dong-Min to thank Li Hong-Ze profusely but instead, he turned down the position that the latter had offered him.

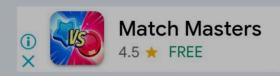
"I would be happy to comply with your orders, but I've just been stripped of my office and deployed to the countryside by He Lan-Shan and I'll be leaving tonight. I won't be able to conduct the investigation that you demanded in the village," said Han Dong-Min as he shook his head.

Blood rained from He Lan-Shan's face when he heard that. He nearly burst into tears.

He cursed inwardly at Han Dong-Min. The man was trying to get him into trouble!

Li Hong-Ze was naturally furious when he heard what Han Dong-Min had said.

"What a fine job you're doing as provincial secretary, He Lan-Shan. You demoted a deputy mayor without a just cause or any investigation and banished him to the





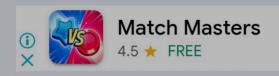


Holi Hungama - 40% Off



Never Seen Before Discounts on 650+ Beauty Brands. Hu...

OPEN





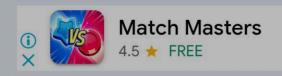
countryside. You abused your power and oppressed our people. I had such high hopes for you but it appears that I've misjudged your character. You're the one who should be stripped of your office and sent to the countryside."

"No, Mr Li, please let me explain. This is a misunderstanding..." He Lan-Shan said frantically.

Li Hong-Ze had lost his patience. He issued his orders without hesitation.

He Lan-Shan was stripped of his office and sent to the village. Wu Wei-Tao was stripped of his duties and placed in confinement. He would be questioned and then sentenced accordingly to the gravity of his misdeeds.

"Dong-Min, you know how it is. With greater ability, comes greater responsibility. Why don't you take over He Lan-Shan's duties too? This is going to be temporary. When I return to Yanjing, I'll discuss with the rest and reassign your duties. You will receive our official instructions soon. It's an honor to have your abilities recognized by Mr Chu. Make sure you do a good job. Mr Chu thinks highly of you. I'm sure you're going to have a





bright future ahead of you," laughed Li Hong-Ze as he patted Han Dong-Min firmly on his shoulder. His words were filled with encouragement and approval.

Everyone could tell that his regard for Han Dong-Min was all because of Ye Fan.

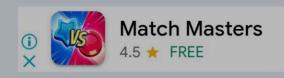
If Ye Fan hadn't mentioned his name, Han Dong-Min would never have the chance to speak to Li Hong-Ze or earn the latter's approval and recommendation.

Wu Wei-Tao and He Lan-Shan trembled violently and finally collapsed in a heap on the ground.

He Lan-Shan could not have foreseen that he would be ruined by a young man. His whole life and his career had been destroyed.

The hate and regret that he felt could not compare to what Wu Wei-Tao was feeling.

His former subordinate had just risen swiftly up the ranks and within a single bound, ended up in the position of provincial secretary of Jiangdong.





Waves of bitterness swelled inside Wu Wei-Tao and threatened to drown him.

Wu Wei-Tao had tried so hard to win the favor of the Lu and Xur families and had made an enemy of Ye Fan because he had been so desperate to attain the position that Han Dong-Min now held.

Han Dong-Min had easily gotten what he had worked so hard and so long for.

He had acquired the position because of a few words that Ye Fan had said.

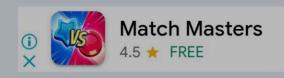
If Wu Wei-Tao had known that had been all it had taken, he would have killed himself before he turned against Ye Fan.

Regret was a bitter pill indeed.

If life was a game of chess, he had just lost the game because of a single misstep.

"The fates play us like fools. How I wished I had made a different move," lamented Wu Wei-Tao as bitter tears streamed down his cheeks.

How he wished that he had done things





differently.

He had started off on a friendly relationship with Ye Fan.

He had attended Mufan Real Estate's opening ceremony and extended his well wishes to Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng. In fact, he had even written a couplet to congratulate them on their new business.

He had countless opportunities to win Ye Fan's trust and approval.

But he had wasted all of them.

Han Dong-Min had been the one who benefitted from his loss.

Having dealt with these troublesome matters, Li Hong-Ze turned towards Ye Fan again and smiled. "Mr Chu, are you willing to accept the title now?"

Ye Fan did not turn down the offer this time.

Honestly, he could do without the title. It wasn't going to bring him much material benefits and would, in fact, only bring him more responsibilities.

After all, honor came with its own set of responsibilities and burden.

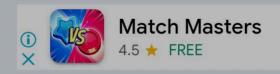
The country had bestowed the title upon Ye Fan not simply because it recognized his abilities and status. Its motive was to burden Ye Fan with the obligation of lending a hand should danger befall the nation in the future.

Now that Ye Fan had accepted this title, he had the duty to protect China.

The young man was a free spirit who hated being bound by rules and duty.

He had accepted the title with great reluctance.

His reluctance had nothing to do with his love or patriotism for the country. He simply abhorred being made a hostage of moral and ethical obligations and duty.





Should danger truly befall China, Ye Fan would act to save his country, but he wouldn't be doing it out of duty. Instead, he would be doing it because he wanted to.

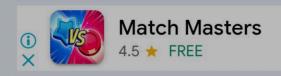
Besides, Lu Cang-Qiong and the others had tried to put him through hell. The interactions that he had had with these members of the nation had nearly compelled him to turn down the offer of a title. He had been ready to say no.

Ye Fan had changed his mind because of Li Hong-Ze's sincerity.

He took the documents from Li Hong-Ze's hands, then nodded.

"I accept the title," he said coolly. "But I'm going to be honest with you. I'm used to the freedom I have now and I don't like being ordered around by other people. I may accept the title, but I won't do anything that I don't want to do. If there's anything I do want to do, no rules or laws are going to stop me either. I believe you know what I'm trying to tell you."

Ye Fan looked Li Hong-Ze in the eye and told him his honest feelings.





Li Hong-Ze wasn't surprised at all.

This wasn't his first time dealing with a supreme grandmaster. Other powerful martial artists like Ye Qing-Tian and Mo Gu-Cheng had displayed a similar arrogance.

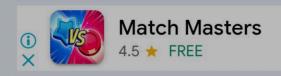
He didn't find anything wrong with their arrogance.

A man who had no pride wasn't going to amount to much in life.

This was exactly why the Chinese government had washed their hands off the martial arts circle and allowed the latter complete autonomy when it came to governance.

They gave the average martial artist complete autonomy. Powerful martial artists like Ye Fan were naturally bestowed greater freedom.

"Don't worry, Mr Chu. We're not going to order you around. We don't have the power to do so. We only hope that you will offer your assistance when the nation is in trouble and contribute your abilities to protect our country."





Ye Fan nodded.

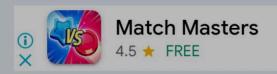
"Of course. Jiangdong is my home and China my homeland. I won't let any outsider destroy my home or dishonor my home country. I won't stand by and do nothing if my country is in trouble. I will protect China and the land's peace and stability," said Ye Fan solemnly.

He spoke firmly and with a determination that belied the mildness of his tone.

Li Hong-Ze was comforted and overjoyed by his words.

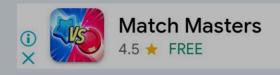
"The sages used to say, one should align their heart with the heaven and earth, their cause with their people's, and that they should strive for an education that befits a sage and peace for the greater good of all people. Mr Chu's heart is aligned with our people and his thoughts with the safety and peace of our country. With men like you, China has no worries. We will rise again and achieve glory on the global stage," said Li Hong-Ze confidently as his heart soared with happiness.

The joy he felt was for his country and his











people.

Another great man and talent had arisen in their country.

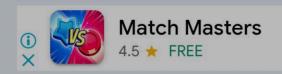
It had been years since Chu Sect had brought a calamity upon the country and forced their nation onto the brink of near destruction. After the six supreme grandmasters had emerged back then, the country had not seen another martial artist who could rival a supreme grandmaster.

Today, they had bestowed the title of supreme grandmaster onto Ye Fan. The seventh pillar of the nation had emerged. This was joyous news to the country and to the martial arts circle. It marked the beginning of a new age.

There should have been a grand ceremony and a nationwide celebration.

But Ye Qing-Tian, out of his desire to protect Ye Fan, had decided to delay the ceremony.

The young sapling that stood apart from the forest had to brave the cruel storms alone and would inevitably be brought down.





Chu Tian-Fan's fate was a testament to that saying.

The world might seem at peace but underneath that veneer of calm and stability were undercurrents of chaos and turmoil.

Each age came with its conspiracies, plots and fights for power.

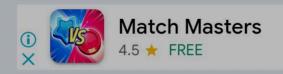
Where there were men, there would be war and death.

The drama that had caused such a commotion in Jiangdong had finally came to an end. Ye Fan had accepted the official documents conferring upon him the title of a supreme grandmaster.

Wu Wei-Tao had been taken away by the authorities for questioning.

He Lan-Shan had been dragged down his pedestal and banished to the countryside.

Under Han Dong-Min's watch, the police officers who had rushed from every corner of Yunzhou and amassed at Haiyuan Restaurant were dispersed in an orderly manner.





The 3,000 soldiers from the Jiangdong military camp fled the scene and disappeared with their tails between their legs as Wang Dong-Sheng led them away.

Xur Jun-Lin and Xur He lay on the ground, still and cold like the bodies of wild dogs left to rot in the open.

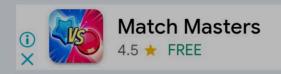
No one bothered with them. The thought of sending them to the hospital did not occur to anyone at all.

Wang Dong-Sheng, who had been part of the military force that Xur He had led, had not spared a single glance at the two generals before he had fled the area.

Xur He and his father had nearly gotten all of them killed. Wang Dong-Sheng and his men had half a mind to kill them. Why would they bother to save them?

Han Dong-Min was the only one who felt sorry enough for the both of them and got his men to have them brought to the hospital.

Lu Cang-Qiong, too, was taken away by Li Hong-Ze's men.





The actors had left the stage and the farce had come to an end.

But this was but the opening act. The play had just begun.

Han Dong-Min's investigation and its outcomes would surely lead to repercussions that would spread all the way to Yanjing.

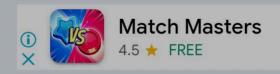
The Lu and Xur families had caused too big a commotion and gotten themselves into too much trouble. Their illegal deployment of military troops had made things worse.

Offending Ye Fan was sufficient reason to earn them a heavy punishment from the government.

Yet, these were matters that would slowly be dealt with in the future.

At the moment, the crowd had dispersed and peace had resumed outside Haiyuan Restaurant.

Yet overwhelming emotions continued to assail Li Er and the others like a terrible tsunami that threatened to pull them under.





A deathly silence permeated the air long after Li Hong-Ze and the others had left.

Everyone remained quiet. One could hear a pin drop.

Ye Fan was the only one who was smiling.

He reached out and pulled his lovely wife into his arms.

Then, he folded his hands behind his back. The warm smile on his face turned cold and joyless.

He gazed upon them like a king who had his queen in his arms and his empire at his feet.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

His men bowed before him while a storm brewed behind him, ready to unleash its power upon his call. His wife rested within his arms. He stood proud and strong, like a triumphant hero.

The cold winds stirred, sweeping dust and dirt off the ground and coloring the skies yellow with earth.

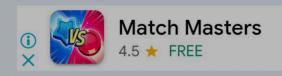
Ye Fan's eyes swept across the heavens and the earth, the distant clouds and faraway lakes, and the men and women of Jiangdong.

He did not utter a word. Yet, everyone could feel and submitted willingly to his quiet authority.

Their eyes were filled with nothing but respect and awe when they looked at Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng gazed up at Ye Fan as she lay in his arms. A mesmerizing smile blossomed on her face as she stared at the look of authority on his face.

Her heart brimmed with love and contentment.





Was this her husband?

It was. This was Qiu Mu-Cheng's husband.

She had never experienced such bliss before.

She recalled the endless suffering and injustices that she had endured when she had been living with the Qiu family.

She had lamented about how the heavens had been unjust to her.

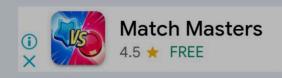
Yet all Qiu Mu-Cheng felt now was gratitude.

She thanked the fates and the gods for giving her the chance to know such an exceptional young man and was grateful for her marriage to this man.

Yet, despite all her happiness, she could not help but feel a sliver of loss stirring inside her.

The more exceptional Ye Fan showed himself to be, the greater her sense of loss.

When Ye Fan had first married into the Qiu family, they had had to endure endless





hardships and suffering. Despite the terrible times then, Ye Fan had seemed like a real person then.

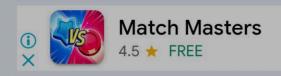
But now, Ye Fan was the supreme leader of Jiangdong and a powerful martial artist whom the country and the government treated with caution and respect. Men like Li Hong-Ze who were amongst the uppermost echelons of their society accorded Ye Fan with utmost respect. It struck Qiu Mu-Cheng then. Her husband was now a powerful man who stood above them all.

In the past, Qiu Mu-Cheng had labored tirelessly as a CEO of Mufan Group not because she had wanted the money but because she had wanted to prove that she was Ye Fan's equal.

Now, she realized that Ye Fan was simply too exceptional. No matter how hard she tried, she would never stand on equal footing with him.

She was slowly realizing that she wasn't worthy of this man. She couldn't keep up with him at all.

The independent and competitive Qiu Mu-





Cheng was convinced that a long-lasting romantic relationship was built on equality. Both partners had to be the equal of the other.

But she knew very well that there lay a vast chasm between her and Ye Fan. Sooner or later, she was going to end up as a mere trophy wife.

She did not reveal her thoughts and instead kept them buried deep inside her.

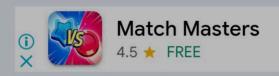
Ye Fan naturally knew nothing of these thoughts.

His eyes swept across the crowd and landed on Chen Ao.

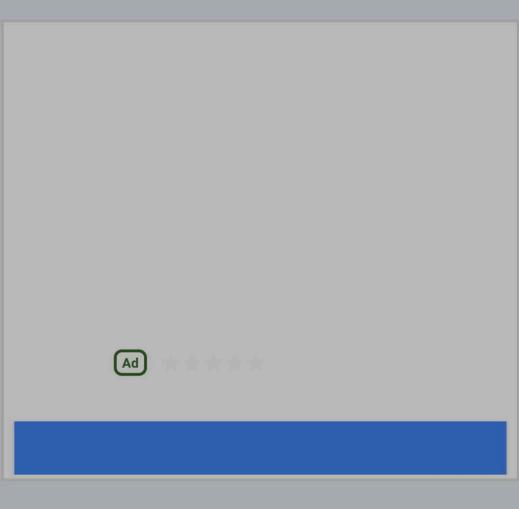
His mirthless and arrogant laugh reverberated in the air and sent the temperature plummeting.

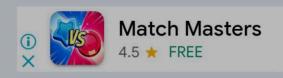
"So, Chen Ao, do you still think that I'm a lost cause and that you made the right decision in pledging your loyalty to the Lu and Xur families?"

Those words dropped like bombs in their midst.











It was the first thing that Ye Fan had done after Lu Cang-Qiong and the others had left. He questioned Chen Ao.

He had spared Chen Ao's life when he had realized the latter's betrayal and he had made the Chen Ao a promise.

He wanted Chen Ao to see for himself who would emerge victorious in this battle between Ye Fan and the Lu and Xur families.

Ye Fan had been true to his word.

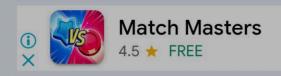
Having fulfilled his promise, he questioned Chen Ao again.

Chen Ao paled instantly and, with a sudden tremor, slid to the ground. A powerful figure of influence in Jiangdong had collapsed to the ground in the face of Ye Fan's intimidating interrogation.

His eyes shone with terror. He did not say a word for the longest time.

Then, he laughed.

His eyes dark with despair, he looked like a man who knew that his time was up.





He struggled to his feet, fell limply against the wall, then laughed bitterly. "That's right, Mr Chu. You've won. You're the victor. You've proven that I'm the one who's blind and ignorant. I'm the one who underestimated you, Mr Chu."

Li Er and the others were visibly affected by Chen Ao's laughter of utter defeat.

The man did not fight his fate. Instead, he said firmly, "Mr Chu, do what you have to do. I'm honored to die by your hand and I'm honored to have served such an exceptional man like you. I die with no regrets."

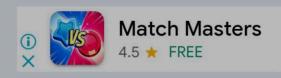
He did not beg for his life, nor did he burst out into terrified tears. He appeared exceptionally calm in the face of death.

That was because he had expected this.

Ye Fan was a loyal and devoted man. Men like him abhorred betrayal.

Chen Ao had never expected Ye Fan to forgive him for what he had done.

He was simply receiving the punishment that he deserved.





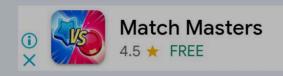
"Alright. Chen Ao, I let you live for too long. It's time that you be on your way," said Ye Fan with a mirthless smile. Without any hesitation, he raised his arm and was ready to send his palm slashing down on Chen Ao.

Li Er and the others lunged at Ye Fan and stopped the latter.

"Please, Mr Chu, don't do it. Think of what Chen Ao's done for you in the past and the loyalty that he's shown you. Please spare his life!" blurted out Li Er. He couldn't bear to let his old friend die by Ye Fan's hand.

"That's right, Mr Chu. Chen Ao made a mistake but that was because he thought you were dead. He wouldn't have betrayed you otherwise. Think of how loyal he'd been to you in the past! When the Xur family amassed an army and tried to stage an attack, Chen Ao rushed all the way from Jiangdong to warn you of the danger. That alone is proof of his loyalty to you!" said Lei San as he tried to persuade Ye Fan from killing Chen Ao.

Wang Jie-Xi and many others who had some say in Jiangdong began pleading with Ye Fan as well.





"Please, Mr Chu, show mercy and spare Chen Ao's life! Please!"

Their voices rose in unison as they pleaded for Chen Ao.

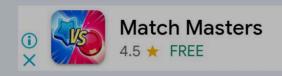
Chen Ao might have been slightly overbearing at times, but he had never done them wrong.

He had been the one leading them before Ye Fan had established his authority in Jiangdong. They respected him greatly.

That was why many of them had followed Li Er and Lei San's lead and started to plead for Chen Ao.

"A betrayal is a betrayal. He may have a thousand or ten thousand reasons for committing a betrayal, but that doesn't change a wrong into a right. I don't care what all of you have to say and whether you're all out to stop me from killing Chen Ao. I'm going to kill him today!" thundered Ye Fan.

Li Er and the others wouldn't stop pleading with Ye Fan.





"Mr Chu, please show mercy and spare him. You're the ruler of Jiangdong. You should set an example for the rest of us and do what's right."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Do what's right?" Ye Fan burst out into laughter.

It was a cold laugh that was laced with fury and the threat of violence.

"Li Er, how dare you tell me to do what's right. Did Chen Ao do the right thing when he betrayed me? When my family's lives were at stake, my wife was in danger and Mufan Group had gone down, did Chen Ao do the right thing?" asked Ye Fan relentlessly.

His words were like bombs that dropped explosively amongst them.

His fury assailed them with the force of a tsunami.

Ye Fan wasn't a coldblooded or heartless man. But Chen Ao had gone too far and committed too terrible a sin.

Ye Fan dared not imagine what fate would befall his mother or his wife if he had not arrived in the nick of time then.

Chen Ao's betrayal had nearly led them to their ends.

How could Ye Fan forgive him?

Li Er and the rest flushed, then became deflated. Ye Fan's bombardment of accusatory questions had rendered them speechless.

Chen Ao knew that he deserved his punishment. His eyes were bright with tears as he turned towards Li Er and the others. "Please stop. Mr Chu is right. I deserve this. I deserve to die. I'm not worth your trying to save me."

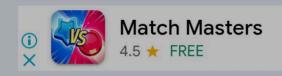
His voice was choked with tears and his words laden with guilt and regret. Tears streamed down his cheeks as he spoke.

He fell to his knees and said loudly, "Mr Chu, please kill me!"

Chen Ao's head collided with the floor with a loud and resounding thud that reverberated in the room.

"I'll give you what you want!" Ye Fan said with a mirthless smile and sent his palm slashing downward.

"No!"





Li Er and the others couldn't bear to witness the scene. Many of them shut their eyes instantly.

They knew that Chen Ao wasn't going to survive the blow.

Mr Chu's fist could put a dent in metal. Chen Ao was just a man made of flesh and blood.

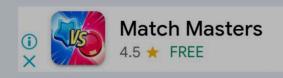
"Chen Ao, you fool, why did you betray Mr Chu?" lamented Li Er and the others. Fury and helplessness churned within them.

Just as everyone thought that Chen Ao was going to meet his maker, they heard the sound of screeching tires sounding outside Haiyuan Restaurant.

A beautiful young woman in a long dress charged into the restaurant the next moment.

"Dad!" A terrible cry startled everyone in the room.

Chen Ao trembled instantly and his pupils contracted in alarm. "Nannan, why are you here? Go home right now! Who told you to come? You stupid girl, you should be in





Yanjing. Didn't I tell you not to come back to Jiangdong without my instructions? How dare you disobey my word!"

Chen Ao, who had not feared his own death, appeared slightly frantic at the sight of his own daughter.

He was terrified that in a fit of fury, Ye Fan might decide to kill his daughter as well.

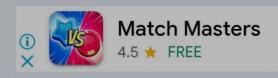
He shoved Chen Nan away frantically and told her to leave Jiangdong and never come back.

"No, I'm not leaving, Dad. I'm not going to leave you and I won't let you die. I want you to live!" sobbed Chen Nan as tears streamed down her cheeks.

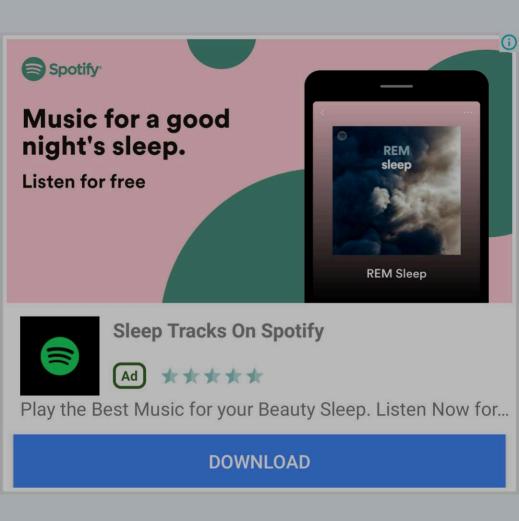
Her blouse was stained dark with her tears within moments.

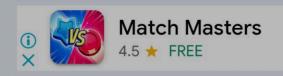
"Leave! This is a matter between us grownups. It has nothing to do with a young girl like you. Get out of here!"

Chen Ao kept pushing his daughter away. But Chen Nan had made up her mind to stay. She wasn't going to leave that easily.











She had found out from her mother last night that her father had betrayed Ye Fan.

Terrified that Ye Fan might kill her father for his betrayal, she had hurried from Yanjing to Yunzhou.

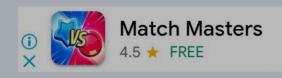
Chen Nan had released a sigh of relief upon seeing her father alive and well. She turned towards Ye Fan with tears in her eyes and began pleading with the latter.

"Fan, please spare my father's life. It's all because of me. He made a mistake and betrayed you because he wanted to protect me. Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua threatened my father with my life and forced him to do their bidding. Fan, my father has always been loyal to you. He's never thought of betraying you. He did it because of me. It was all my fault. Kill me instead, Fan, and spare my father!"

Chen Nan's tears glimmered under the light while her sobs filled the air.

Everyone who heard her words and her weeping were moved.

Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua had tried to





turn Chen Ao against Ye Fan so that they could quickly topple Mufan Group and destroy the empire that Ye Fan had painstakingly built in Jiangdong.

But Chen Ao had been Ye Fan's loyal follower for many years. Ye Fan had treated him with nothing but utmost kindness. Chen Ao would never betray the man.

After numerous failed attempts at trying to get Chen Ao on their side, Lu Ming-Feng had discovered Chen Ao's Achilles' heel.

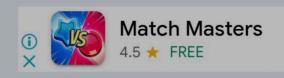
It was his precious daughter, Chen Nan.

Lu Ming-Feng had then sent someone to stalk Chen Nan in Yanjing and secretly take photographs and videos of her. These had then been sent to Chen Ao to blackmail him.

His daughter would suffer for his disobedience.

Chen Ao treasured his daughter above all else. Naturally, he wouldn't allow any harm to come to her.

Powerless to stop Lu Ming-Feng, Chen Ao could only submit to him and help him and





Xur Shao-Hua topple Mufan Group.

Li Er and the others finally realized the truth after Chen Nan had shared it with them.

They had not known the reason for Chen Ao's betrayal.

"Chen Ao, why didn't you tell us that your daughter was in danger? We could have thought of something together. You wouldn't have had to shoulder everything on your own." Li Er and the others were furious that Chen Ao had not thought to share his burden with them.

Chen Ao simply shook his head.

"That wouldn't have helped. Mr Chu wasn't around and the Lu and Xur families were too powerful. There was nothing we could have done. Everything boils down to my incompetency. I didn't have the ability to protect my own daughter. This was the only way I could save her," said Chen Ao self-deprecatingly as powerlessness and despair colored his eyes.

"Fan, please spare my father's life. I'm willing to take his place," sobbed Chen Nan



Telegram • ADBSC Open for all discussion except sh... • now •

Sam Varghese

Guys use novel hood app for one and only ...

Reply to ADBSC Open for all discussion... Mark as read

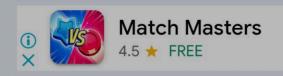
and remorse.

She didn't blame Ye Fan for his fury. She could only blame herself for her utter uselessness. She had been of no help to her father and instead had become his burden and was now going to be the reason for his death.

Li Er and the rest turned towards Ye Fan.
They wanted to plead further with the young man but kept their mouths shut in the end and dared not say a word. Instead, they simply looked at him pleadingly and hoped that he would change his mind.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was probably the only person who dared to speak and persuade Ye Fan from killing Chen Ao.

After a long moment of silence, she finally couldn't take it any longer. She tugged at Ye Fan's sleeve and murmured, "Ye Fan."





inconsolably. Her words were filled with guilt and remorse.

She didn't blame Ye Fan for his fury. She could only blame herself for her utter uselessness. She had been of no help to her father and instead had become his burden and was now going to be the reason for his death.

Li Er and the rest turned towards Ye Fan.
They wanted to plead further with the young man but kept their mouths shut in the end and dared not say a word. Instead, they simply looked at him pleadingly and hoped that he would change his mind.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was probably the only person who dared to speak and persuade Ye Fan from killing Chen Ao.

After a long moment of silence, she finally couldn't take it any longer. She tugged at Ye Fan's sleeve and murmured, "Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan..." Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at Ye Fan with a pleading look.

It was obvious that she wanted to save the father and daughter.

Ye Fan waved his hand expressionlessly. "Alright, Mu-Cheng, you don't have to say a word. I know what you want to tell me."

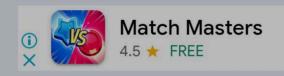
He stared at Chen Ao, who was kneeling on the ground, and at Chen Nan, whose cheeks were stained with tears. After a long moment, he finally sighed. The murderous urges that he had felt earlier receded.

"Forget it. Chen Ao, I'm going to spare your life on Nannan's account. But you will not escape punishment. Leave Jiangdong and never step into these lands again," said Ye Fan coldly.

That was the punishment he had decided for Chen Ao.

Having said that, Ye Fan turned and left with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

The crowd was left with the sight of his retreating back.





"Mr Chu, thank you for sparing my life." Chen Ao's head hit the ground loudly as he wept and kowtowed.

Mr Chu's words had sent tears streaming down the grown man's cheeks.

Chen Ao was filled with both guilt and gratitude towards Ye Fan.

He had not expected to live after what he had done.

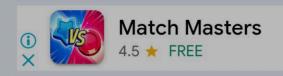
Even though Ye Fan had cast him out of Jiangdong, at least he had spared his life.

"Dad, you're going to live! Fan spared your life!" Chen Nan wept tears of joy when she heard what Ye Fan had said.

She turned, threw herself into her father's arms and sobbed uncontrollably.

"Don't cry...everything's alright now," said Chen Ao as he hugged his daughter and patted her shoulder. His words of comfort seemed to be directed at both his daughter and himself.

No one knew how he had survived the past





few days.

They had been akin to the final days of a prisoner facing capital punishment. The devastation and hopelessness that he had endured while awaiting death must have been terrifying.

No one could preserve their composure in the face of death.

Even though Chen Ao had been a powerful man who had had command over countless men in Jiangdong, he was only still a man.

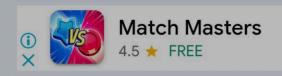
Fortunately, everything had come to an end.

The life of terror and utter fear had finally ended.

Chen Ao had survived.

The others smiled with relief.

Li Er walked up to Chen Ao and pulled both father and daughter up from the ground. He sighed. "Chen Ao, you've got a wonderful daughter. If she hadn't turned up in time and pleaded for your life, you would be dead now."





Lei San and the others gathered around Chen Ao and offered similar words of consolation.

After a brief moment of laughter, a forlorn look settled on their faces.

After all, Chen Ao had been cast out of Jiangdong.

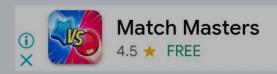
They would miss their comrade sorely.

"Chen Ao, don't hold it against Mr Chu. He's the leader of Jiangdong. There are some things that he has to do. He'll lose the respect of the public if he doesn't punish you for the terrible misdeed that you've committed," sighed Li Er and the rest.

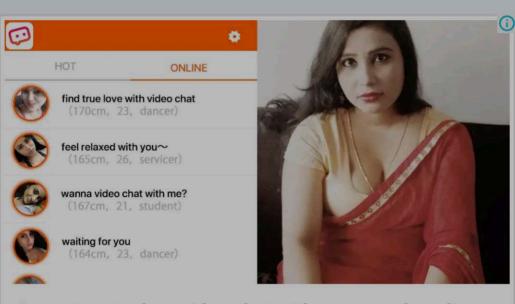
"I know," said Chen Ao. "I won't blame anyone but myself for this. I'm happy that I'm alive."

Lei San and the rest nodded.

"I'm glad you think this way. What are your plans after you leave Jiangdong? Let us know if you need any help. I'm sure you'll do alright though. You'll make a name for yourself outside. I have faith in your







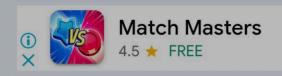


Fachat: video chat with new people online



Live video chat app One click to say hello Share every bit...

INSTALL





abilities."

Li Er, Lei San and the rest looked at Chen Ao.

They had shared laughter and tears with each other for many years. There had been plenty of fights and arguments amongst them too. Their time spent together had culminated in a deep friendship.

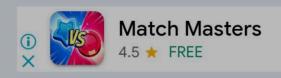
They couldn't help but feel sad now that Chen Ao was leaving them.

Chen Ao shook his head.

"I'm doing no such thing. I'm old and tired. I just want to find a quiet place, have a small garden and keep a few songbirds. I want to spend time with my family. That's all I want," said Chen Ao softly with a smile. He seemed like an old man who, having survived the ravages of time and reality, had seen the world for what it truly was and gained release from it.

The lesson that he had suffered had been too heavy.

No other lesson had been as memorable and as painful as this particular lesson.





It was the reason why he had decided to go into retirement.

"Come on, Nannan, let's go home." Having bade Li Er and the others farewell, Chen Ao leaned against his daughter and hobbled slowly out of the Haiyuan Restaurant.

His legs had gone numb from the long period of kneeling that he had endured. The fresh blood flowing from his forehead was a testament to how hard he had kowtowed earlier.

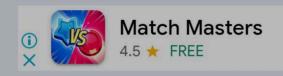
Li Er and the rest watched as the once formidable man who had commanded a legion in Jiangdong leave them.

He walked into the horizon, disappearing into crimson sunset and from Jiangdong.

The Chen family of Jianghai became history that day.

It was unlikely that they would meet the man who had served Mr Chu alongside the others and watched over Jiangdong again.

Li Er, Lei San and Wang Jie-Xi sat in the restaurant, gazed out at the mountains and





lake that spread before their eyes and drank without stopping.

"I was only a hawker manning a street stall when I first met Chen Ao. He was already in the big league then. I swore then that I would catch up and become his equal one day. Ten years have passed since. No one could have expected that he would be cast out of Yunzhou one day," sighed Wang Jie-Xi.

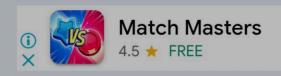
Li Er and Lei San felt the same way.

"That's right. No one could have foreseen that one day, Chen Ao would leave these lands with his tail between his legs. Nothing is certain in this world."

Li Er raised his cup and emptied it.

He must have drunk too much, so his cheeks were red as he turned towards Lei San and Wang Jie-Xi. "The two of you must never forget that we serve only Mr Chu. Otherwise, we might end up like Chen Ao."

The wintry winds carried the voices of these men into the distance.





In the meantime, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had returned to the mansion in the west.

"Ye Fan, do you really intend to send Chen Ao away? Why don't you give him another chance? He didn't want to betray you. He did it to protect Nannan. It was to protect his own daughter. You're going to need Chen Ao now that you're back and running Jiangdong again. He'll be a great help."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



··· Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 1155 Mysterious Mission

Qiu Mu-Cheng was worried that Ye Fan might overexert himself too.

With Chen Ao around, he could help Ye Fan shoulder some of the latter's responsibilities.

Besides, Chen Ao had done what he had done to protect Chen Nan. He had had his reasons.

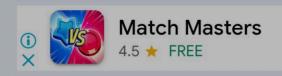
Ye Fan shook his head.

"One should pay the price for their mistakes. Mu-Cheng, my mind is made. I've shown Chen Ao the greatest extent of my forgiveness by letting him live," said Ye Fan firmly and authoritatively.

Qiu Mu-Cheng kept quiet.

The commotion that had broken out over Jiangdong because of the Lu and Xur families had finally come to an end.

That night, Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng rolled up their sleeves and cooked a sumptuous dinner for the Green Dragon Force, Long Bai-Chuan and the rest.





Chapter 1155 Mysterious Mission

"I can't believe how great a cook Instructor Chu is!"

"He's not only an incredible commander and warrior, he's also a great chef!"

"Instructor Chu is indeed a man of many talents."

"Oh man, I may be a guy but I'd die to marry someone like Instructor Chu."

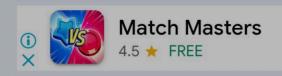
"Look at yourself. Do you really think you deserve such a husband?"

"Hey, watch your mouth!"

"If anyone in the Green Dragon Force gets to marry Instructor Chu, it's going to be our leader Ye Yu-Yan. You can forget about your chances, you bullish punk."

Tai Shan and the rest bantered playfully with one another as they enjoyed the delicious spread of dishes before them.

"Shut your trap and eat!" Ye Yu-Yan yelled at Li Zi-Yang and her teammates as she blushed.





Chapter 1155 Mysterious Mission

Her eyes flickered discreetly towards Ye Fan, who was running around in the kitchen. A strange feeling swelled within her.

If she had accepted Ye Fan's declaration of love for her, this exceptional young man would have been hers.

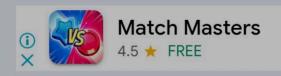
She shook her head at that thought and smiled self-deprecatingly.

She knew very well that that was a pure fantasy.

Even if she hadn't looked down on Ye Fan then and had accepted his feelings for her, their relationship wouldn't have lasted anyway.

They were family, after all. That alone eliminated any possibility of a romantic relationship between them. Anything fantasy that Ye Yu-Yan harbored for this man must remain a secret that she could only think about late at night, when she was alone.

As she stared at Ye Fan, Ye Yu-Yan couldn't help but wonder why she had been such a fool then.





Why had she been so blind?

She had had such an exceptional man right by her side then but she had not had a clue at all.

In fact, she had had tried to make his life difficult and had offered him nothing but words of abuse.

Ye Yu-Yan felt waves of regret and remorse every time she recalled how she had treated Ye Fan.

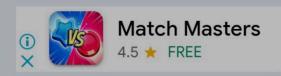
Without that unpleasantness, they would have been such loving siblings.

The relationship that tied them together wouldn't remain at merely that of a superior and his subordinate.

Even though Ye Fan had allowed Ye Yu-Yan to join the Green Dragon Force, his attitude towards her had remained unchanged.

He remained distant and cold and had not displayed any hints of familial intimacy.

In Ye Fan's eyes, Ye Yu-Yan was no different from Li Zi-Yang and his other recruits.







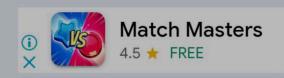


Anime DVD Save up 75% off

(Ad) www.shopanimedvd.com

Huge selection of anime DVD, CD figures & more, Free shi...

VISIT SITE





"Yu-Yan, what's wrong with you? Why are you in a daze?"

"Dear heavens, do you have a crush on Instructor Chu?"

"Oh man, that's too bad. Nothing will ever come out of it."

"That's right. Instructor Chu's married."

"He's famous for being madly in love with his wife, too."

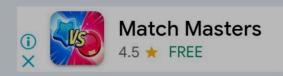
"Our team leader may be a beautiful woman in her own right, but she got to know Instructor Chu too late. What a pity!"

"If you knew Instructor Chu before Miss Qiu, I bet you would've gotten Instructor Chu to fall in love with you instead!"

"That's right. You would have become the wife of our great general and the empress of Jiangdong instead of Miss Qiu!"

Fueled by youth and alcohol, the group of young men laughed and spoke brazenly.

Ye Yu-Yan did not say a word as the young





men's laughter rang sharply in the air.

No one noticed the despondency that colored and darkened her eyes.

None of them could have known that she had known Ye Fan much, much earlier than Qiu Mu-Cheng had.

She had been the one who had known Ye Fan first. Qiu Mu-Cheng had turned up later.

That hadn't mattered at all though.

She hadn't treasured him when he had been there.

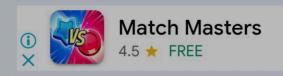
They had been so young then. She had had countless opportunities to earn his love.

But she had been blinded by power and had looked down on the powerless Ye Fan then.

She had lost her cousin's love.

She was the reason why they were now complete strangers.

The dinner continued late into the night.





Ye Fan had rooms prepared for Li Zi-Yang and the others so that they could stay the night.

The Green Dragon Force had had an intensive period of training. They deserved a break.

A short one.

They would have to return to the military camp tomorrow and continue their training.

They might have shown some progress but it was still a long way before they achieved what Ye Fan expected of them.

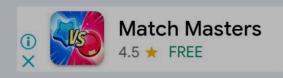
It was late.

Li Zi-Yang and the rest had fallen into a deep slumber.

Two persons remained awake and silent as they stood in the courtyard.

One of them had his hands folded behind his back.

The other stood dutifully behind him, with a look of respect and deference on his face.





"Dragon Master, what happened? I've made the necessary preparations upon receiving your orders and have been awaiting your instructions, but I didn't receive any new orders for some time. I spoke to Han and he told me to stand by and await instructions," asked Long Bai-Chuan with some confusion.

"Something unexpected cropped up. But it's been dealt with," said Ye Fan coolly.

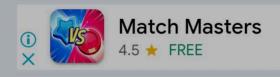
Long Bai-Chuan nodded. "I'm glad to hear that. When does the Dragon Master plan to activate Operation Sparks?"

As one of the four Dragons, Long Bai-Chuan held considerable power and authority. He was also privy to more information about Ye Fan's plan as compared to the other Dragons.

He had been chosen by Ye Fan to join the latter in his charge against the Chu family.

"Let's wait. I have some business to tend to before I invoke the Dragon God Token. I need you to make a trip to Japan first and carry out a mission for me," said Ye Fan.

"Yes, sir," said Long Bai-Chuang immediately.





"I'll make sure that the mission is completed even if it kills me."

Ye Fan nodded. "I am heartened by your loyalty, but you must promise to protect yourself. I want you back alive. You don't have to know the details of the mission now. Head for the Jianghai International Airport and contact this person when you arrive at the airport. After you meet him, listen to everything he tells you to do."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Long Bai-Chuan felt shocked when he heard what Ye Fan said and raised his head.

After all, Long Bai-Chuan was the leader of all four Dragons.

Even in Dragon God Hall, no more than ten people had greater authority than him.

However, Ye Fan wanted him to take orders from someone else.

Long Bai-Chuan couldn't help but wonder who Ye Fan was talking about.

"Why? Are you unhappy to take orders from someone?"

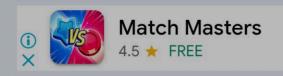
Ye Fan seemed capable of seeing right through him.

He bluntly said Long Bai-Chuan's thoughts out loud.

Long Bai-Chuan replied immediately, "I would never dream of defying your orders."

Ye Fan laughed gently.

"That would be best. Moreover, you don't





have the right to go against him. He is superior in terms of status and strength. I suggest you keep your defiance to yourself. Or else, I can't promise if he would even let you die in one piece," Ye Fan's calm voice quietly rang.

Long Bai-Chuan's eyes twitched hard as he trembled.

Superior in terms of status and strength?

"Don't tell me the man you want me to assist is a Dragon God?" Long Bai-Chuan was on the verge of shouting out loud.

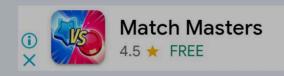
His face turned pale, and he looked terrified as he asked Ye Fan.

Ye Fan said nothing and only looked at him with a smile on his face as he nodded.

BAM!

The moment Ye Fan nodded, Long Bai-Chuan felt as though he was struck by lightning in his heart.

He never dreamed he would get to see a Dragon God.





Since Ye Fan was the founder of Dragon God Hall, he had the highest status there.

In the hierarchy of Dragon God Hall, Ye Fan reigned supreme in terms of power and strength.

Ye Fan was like a religion to the Dragon God Hall members.

Han was second in rank to Ye Fan.

Han served as Dragon God Hall's butler and was a conduit between Ye Fan and the Dragon God Hall members.

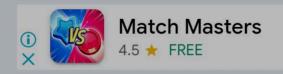
To a certain degree, he represented the Dragon Master.

Next in rank were the pillars of Dragon God Hall, the Dragon Gods!

Long Bai-Chuan didn't know how many Dragon Gods Ye Fan had under him.

He heard Dragon God Hall had three, four, or even five Dragon Gods in the past.

Regardless of their quantity, Dragon Gods were the most powerful and elite team in





Dragon God Hall.

Each one of them had inestimable power.

The Dragon Gods were an untamed lot who only ever complied to the Dragon Master.

Even Han was unable to mobilize them without the Dragon Master's authority.

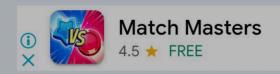
The Dragon Gods were Ye Fan's most lethal weapons.

Even the four Dragons of Dragon God Hall couldn't compare to them at all.

If Ye Fan was really talking about a Dragon God, Long Bai-Chuan would have to fall in line even if he were China's military god and Dragons leader.

Long Bai-Chuan departed from Yunzhou with fear in his heart and hurried over to Jiangdong's international airport.

Long Bai-Chuan didn't even know what Ye Fan's mission was.







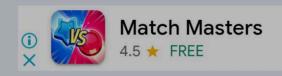


Anime DVD Save up 75% off

(Ad) www.shopanimedvd.com

Huge selection of anime DVD, CD figures & more, Free shi...

VISIT SITE





On that very night, Lu Cang-Qiong and Xur Jun-Lin were both taken back to Yanjing.

Xur He was under military court arrest for mobilizing the troops without authority and awaiting trial.

Xur Jun-Lin couldn't be saved, so he was pronounced dead and sent straight to the morgue.

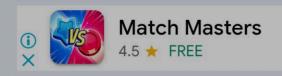
Xur Shao-Hua's father, Xur Hai-Sheng, was implicated and was transferred to Yanjing for trial.

However, Xur Hai-Sheng acted like he knew nothing of his little brother and father's handiwork in Jiangdong. He pushed all blame on them and proclaimed his innocence.

Xur Hai-Sheng had no choice.

After all, the Xur family relied on Old Master Xur and his two sons.

Now, Xur Jun-Lin was dead, and his little brother, Xu He was imprisoned. If Xur Hai-Sheng were to get implicated as well, then the Xur family was done for.





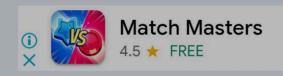
"Really? Xur Hai-Sheng, are you still trying to lie to me now? Do you think I'm stupid or something? I suggest you admit your guilt. News has already reached the highest authority in the land and he went into a fit when he heard about it. He demanded an investigation and for all implicated parties to be punished severely. If you confess, I will do my best to give you a lighter sentence on account of our friendship. However, if I find out that you were a willing party and secretly helped your little brother seek revenge on Jiangdong, you know the consequences, right?" said Li Hong-Ze deeply in a stern tone.

Xur Hai-Sheng looked more and more upset, and his legs couldn't help trembling.

Xur Hai-Sheng ended up incapable of withstanding the fear Li Hong-Ze struck in him and confessed.

"I...I authorized him to do it. I told Xur He to go to Jiangdong and made their army help him. It was all in a moment of folly as I was overwhelmed by revenge."

Xur Hai-Sheng ended up confessing to his crimes.





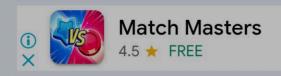
He confessed to letting his little brother go to Jiangdong to help seek revenge.

"Seek revenge? Xur Hai-Sheng, oh Xur Hai-Sheng. Don't you know what your son is like? All these years, Xur Shao-Hua and Lu Ming-Fei have been tyrannizing Yanjing because of their status and committed countless crimes. Even though we don't talk about it, do you really think we are clueless? In the past, no one else could do anything about them. They deserved it when they died in Jiangdong. How can you have the cheek to demand vengeance? Are you even able to tell right from wrong? Do you know what the law is?" scolded Li Hong-Ze so angrily that it made Xur Hai-Seng blush in shame speechlessly.

Since Xur Hai-Sheng was guilty, he said nothing in retort.

Li Hong-Ze announced Xur Hai-Sheng's punishment. He was demoted by two levels, from lieutenant general to colonel.

Of the three soldiers in the family, one was dead, the second was in jail, and the last one was demoted.





None of them survived unscathed because of Ye Fan.

Initially, they felt Ye Fan was an insignificant street punk they could crush anytime. Xur Hai-Sheng never even dreamt that things could turn out so badly.

A single man had shockingly destroyed the mighty Xur family.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Why?

Why did this happen?

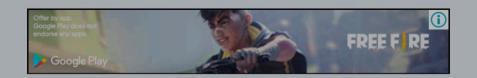
Xur Hai-Sheng couldn't wrap his mind around it.

However, Li Hong-Ze didn't care how Xur Hai-Sheng felt. After he announced his sentence, he waved and gestured for Xur Hai-Sheng to go reflect on his ways.

"Why are you still here? Do you want to get demoted by two more ranks?" asked Li Hong-Ze as he frowned when he noticed Xur Hai-Sheng had no intention of leaving.

Xur Hai-Sheng raised his head and asked, "I just want to know why. Isn't Ye Fan just a punk from Jiangdong without any background or accomplishments? But why do you hold him in such high esteem that you are willing to punish the Xur family? I don't understand. I simply don't understand. We have three accomplished generals in our family. You mean we can't rival one mere gangster?"

Xur Hai-Sheng's eyes turned red as he looked at Li Hong-Ze and roared deeply with



indignance.

Li Hong-Ze didn't get angry. Instead, he looked at Xur Hai-Sheng expressionlessly. "You don't have to know why. All you need to remember is that your family offended the wrong person. The Xur and Lu families combined can't compare to him."

Li Hong-Ze left when he was done talking.

Only Xur Hai-Sheng remained with terror in his eyes.

He stood in a daze as a tsunami flooded his heart.

He couldn't imagine how powerful Ye Fan really was.

Amid the Xur family's unrest, the Lu family didn't enjoy a moment of peace either.

Although the Lu residence was brightly lit at night, Lu Cang-Qiong sat alone in his room with his doors closed and forbade anyone from entering.



Lu Cang-Qiong had already come back from Jiangdong for several hours.

After he returned, he didn't say a word. Hence, no one knew what happened in Jiangdong.

The head of the Lu family, Lu He, hurried back at top speed.

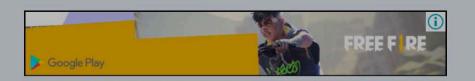
"You're back! Hurry up and go see Dad. I don't know what came over him. He hasn't said a word, eaten a morsel, or let us go in. Also, he looks awfully pale. Do you think he's sick?"

The members of the Lu family encircled Lu He when he arrived and Lu He's wife anxiously told Lu He about his father's condition.

But the moment she finished speaking, Lu He slapped the woman on the face.

Lu He slapped her so hard that she covered her face and lay prone on the ground with blood oozing from the corners of her lips.

"He!"



"What are you doing?"

Everyone rushed forward instantly in shock to stop him.

"Get lost. I am going to beat this stupid woman to death!"

Lu He was furious. After shouting at the others, he stepped forward to kick the woman.

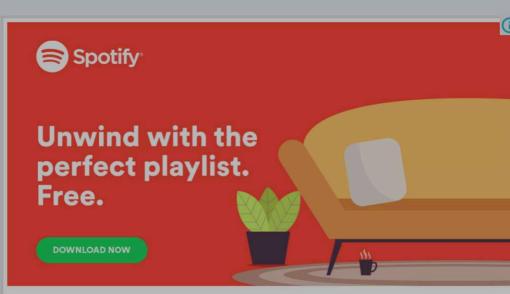
Lu He scolded her as he slapped her, "You idiot! I was blind to marry a troublemaker like you! If I don't beat you up now, you will be the end of the Lu family! This woman will be the death of the Lu family!"

"What did I tell you? Your son deserved to die, and no one was to seek revenge, but you went behind my back and instigated my father to do it. Do you know how much trouble the two of you are in?"

"Women and petty men are the most difficult creatures in the world to please!"

Lu He gritted his teeth angrily. He couldn't wait to kick the bitch to death.







Listen to Chill Music



Spotify India

Tune in to Spotify for your Daily Relaxation Time when at...

DOWNLOAD NOW

He kept reminding everyone not to act recklessly or attempt to seek revenge for his unfilial son.

Moreover, this was a sensitive time for his career, so every care had to be taken.

Regardless of how hard Lu He tried to avoid trouble, he didn't expect this shameless idiot to cause trouble.

Li Hong-Ze had already met up with him and told him about the events that had transpired.

If Li Hong-Ze hadn't told Lu He, Lu He would still be in the dark.

He wouldn't have known that his father had gone behind his back and headed to Jiangdong!

After Lu He beat up the woman, he walked into his father's room.

"He, don't go in. Dad said no one is to go in." Lu He's younger brothers quickly stopped him.

"Get out of my way!"



Lu He kicked them one by one onto the side.

In his fit of anger, no one dared to stop Lu He. In an instant, everyone was petrified.

Everyone in the family watched in shock as Lu He kicked his father's room door open furiously.

"He, you're here. Sit down. I've been waiting for you. Get to the point. Let out all the steam you have."

Old Master Lu didn't seem afraid of Lu He at all.

Instead, he smiled powerlessly as he spoke calmly.

However, Lu Cang-Qiong seemed depressed and haggard.

In an instant, he seemed to have aged by a decade.

He lost his usual imposing aura. Now he was like a candle in the wind and was about to get snuffed out anytime.

"Dad, what do you want me to say? Huh?

What can I say about all the things you did? That stupid wife of mine might not have realized the error of her ways. But how could someone as old as you make the same mistake?"

Lu He felt annoyed and could sense his blood boiling in his heart.

His eyes turned red, and he was on the brink of tears.

"Dad, how many times have I told you that it is a crucial time for my career and the future of our clan? You have to make safe choices, keep a low profile and stay out of trouble. But what did you end up doing? You contacted the Xur family behind my back and used the army for revenge. You even went to Jiangdong and threw your weight around."

"I already explained that Mr Chu is no ordinary man since he dared to kill the people from the Lu and Xur clans, and even someone from the Chu family stepped forward to convince us to head to Jiangdong to handle him. Hence, we shouldn't have done anything reckless before we figured out who he was. Even if you want to touch

him, you shouldn't have done it now and you shouldn't have done it in the name of avenging someone from the Lu family."

"Don't you know that your grandson was an animal who deserved his ending? He is not worth saving. But you refused to listen and went into cahoots with the Xur family and went to Jiangdong behind my back. Do you know how many people were implicated and killed by your trip to Jiangdong? He Lan-Shan was sent back to his hometown. Xur He was sent to jail. Xur Hai-Sheng was demoted by two ranks. Xur Jun-Lin even died on the spot."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"I have been suspended and am not allowed to be promoted within the next ten years! Are you satisfied now? Are you happy now? Does this make you feel good?"

Lu He's furious resounding voice kept echoing throughout the room like thunder.

Outside the room, all members of the Lu family waited without daring to come close or interrupt.

However, everyone in the family trembled when they heard what Lu He said.

Despite Lu Cang-Qiong's old age and experience, he turned pale in shock as he shivered.

"He, what do you mean? You...you got suspended? How could that happen when you weren't involved at all? You didn't even know about it. How could they punish you for it? Let me talk to Li Hong-Ze and see if anything can be done. I don't care what they do to punish me, but they can't suspend you. You are the family's future, so you must succeed."

The moment Lu Cang-Qiong heard Lu He

was suspended, he panicked.

Almost the entire Lu family counted on Lu He.

If he ended up implicated, the family would lose its protection. In the future, their reputation in the capital would get affected.

In other words, if Lu He was ruined, the entire family was done for.

Hence, Lu Cang-Qiong instantly stood up and walked out demanding to see Li Hong-Ze. He wanted to ask that Lu He not be punished and wanted to take full responsibility for his own actions.

"Enough! Haven't you caused enough trouble? Our country has decided. Do you think the punishment will change because of you? Moreover, do you even know who you offended? You committed such a huge mistake. Do you really think that you alone is enough to shoulder this problem?" asked Lu He angrily.

Lu He was expecting to get promoted this year.

If he could get promoted, the Lu family will become more powerful.

However, everything had been ruined by his own father.

Even though Lu He knew nothing about the matter, Lu Cang-Qiong was his father. How could he escape punishment now that his father had committed such a mistake?

The suspension was already far lighter than Xur Hai-Sheng's punishment.

Lu Cang-Qiong finally halted in his steps.

"He, I'm so sorry..." Lu Cang-Qiong felt so guilty that he apologized to his son despite his pride.

"Dad, you didn't just let me down, you also did injustice against the entire family! In three days, our higher-ups want us to move away from our ancestral home in Yanjing and move into the suburbs."

What?

Lu He's words came as a huge blow to Lu Cang-Qiong.

Lu Cang-Qiong's face twitched, and he stood frozen to the ground.

He stared straight at his son with his eyes nearly popping from their sockets.

"M-Move from our home? H-how can they make us do that?"

This old residence was given to Lu Cang-Qiong by the country at no cost owing to his incredible military achievements.

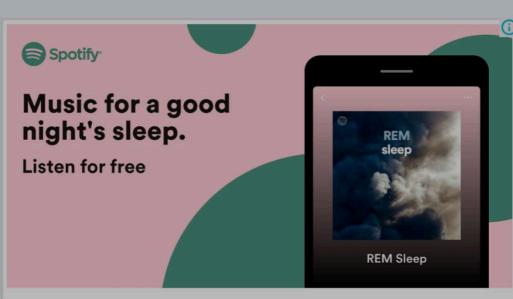
This old residence was Lu Cang-Qiong's glory, which the country gave him as a reward for his accomplishments. When they wanted their family to move out and take back the honor they gave Lu Cang-Qiong, it meant that their family would no longer be a part of the central forces in Yanjing.

Lu Cang-Qiong never dreamed that his impulsion would end up bringing such disaster upon his son and the entire family.

He didn't foresee that the negligible seeming young man from Jiangdong would end up digging their graves.

His face was overwhelmed with regret as he







Sleep Tracks On Spotify



Play the Best Music for your Beauty Sleep. Listen Now for...

DOWNLOAD

raised his head to the sky and sighed bitterly.

Tears fell from his face amid his tragic words.

Lu He was right. Lu Cang-Qiong was the one who did injustice to the family and ruined his son's future.

PFFTT!

The old man shivered and coughed blood amid his regret and anger.

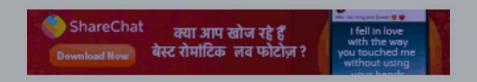
Under the dim lights, the blood on the ground seemed particularly striking.

Thud!

Lu Cang-Qiong fell onto the ground, and no one knew whether he was dead or alive.

That very night, Lu Cang-Qiong was sent to the hospital.

Meanwhile, everyone in the Lu family started to pack. The next day, they left their ancestral property one after another.



Despite their reluctance, they had no other choice.

Since the old residence had been assigned to their family by the country, the Lu family only had the right to use it but not own it.

Now that the Lu family's actions had offended their higher-ups, they had to pay the price.

Ye Fan and the battle of two of the elite families in Yanjing came to an end with this.

However, barely anyone knew about this incident in the capital.

All relevant news was contained.

After all, Ye Fan wanted to stay low-key about being made supreme grandmaster.

Even He Lan-Shan and Han Dong-Min were given orders to suppress the news.

The Lu and Xur families certainly wouldn't go around spreading the word.

Why would anyone go around talking about their family scandals?

Even then, the mishap which the Lu and Xur families encountered didn't go unnoticed.

Many of the people started to gossip when they saw the Lu family moving out.

"Have you heard? The Lu family is moving to the suburbs."

"Huh? The Lu family? Which Lu family?"

"Which other one could there be? The one who is one of the most powerful families in the capital. Why did they suddenly move? I even heard that they moved overnight. Did they offend some big shot?"

"Impossible. Their family is so powerful, and Old Master Lu is so highly respected that they fear no one. Who could possibly feel offended by them? I think Old Master Lu is probably getting on his age and prefers to enjoy some peace and quiet, so they're moving to the suburbs."

"That sounds likely too."

Such gossip spread throughout China.

However, no one put too much thought into



it and assumed the Lu family was a willing party.

After all, no one else could make a family as powerful as theirs submit to anyone else.

But considering Yanjing's size, there were enough intelligent people capable of noticing something amiss with the move.

Other than the Lu family's move, a lot of major changes had taken place among the other powerful families in the capital. Old Master Xur had died, and his son had been thrown into jail.

"The Lu and the Xur families almost experienced their crises at the same time. Was it a coincidence? Or did they both offend someone important?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

A furor erupted in Yanjing.

Almost everyone was talking about the Lu and Xur families.

However, most people could only make wild guesses. Only the two families involved knew the truth about what happened.

Meanwhile, in one of the four richest families of Yanjing.

It was late at night, but the lights in the study remained lit while a charming silhouette sat inside and took care of the family business.

Before long, a middle-aged man walked in anxiously and bowed as he greeted her reverently.

Xu Lei nodded. "Uncle, you're here. I asked you to keep an eye on the Lu and Xur families. Did something happen to them recently?"

Ever since Xu Lei came back from Jiangdong, she spent most of her time working on the family's business. However, she continued to keep a close eye on the Xur and Lu families.

Chapter 1159 Was It Just a Coincidence?

After all, based on Xu Lei's understanding of these families, they were bound to seek revenge after Ye Fan killed their offspring.

"Just as you expected, something happened in both their families recently. Last night, Lu Cang-Qiong was sent to the hospital due to severe illness. Also, the Lu family moved away from their estate in the capital to the suburbs."

"Oh? Have they moved? So suddenly?" asked Xu Lei. She looked up from the documents and asked, "Do you know why?"

The man shook his head and said, "For now, I have no idea. I secretly asked a few members of the Lu family, and they had no idea either. It seems the news was sealed, so only key members of the family know the truth."

The smile on his face seemed a little gleeful at their plight.

Xu Lei was instantly intrigued. "Did something happen to Lu He?"

"Yes, exactly. As I understand, Lu He suddenly got suspended for making some

mistake. This will be a major blow on their power in Jiangdong," Xu Feng-Liang chuckled.

Although the Lu family was powerful, Lu He did most of the work.

Now that the country had punished Lu He, he undoubtedly hurt the family at their core. In the future, if Lu He ended up being suspended for good, the Lu family would no longer pose a threat.

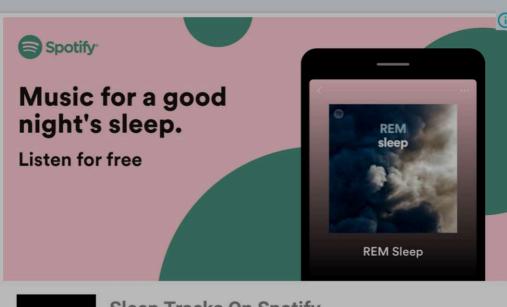
To the Xu family, this was good news.

After all, even though the top four powerful families in Yanjing looked like they got along, plenty of secret rivalry went on between them.

In the past, the Xu family always had to swallow their pride and accept any losses they suffered, owing to how powerful the Lu family was.

After all, the Lu family had a far longer family history.

Hence, Xu Feng-Liang was delighted to see them getting into trouble.





Sleep Tracks On Spotify



Play the Best Music for your Beauty Sleep. Listen Now for...

DOWNLOAD

"Also, major problems have taken place in the Xur clan. Xur Jun-Lin, the head of the Xur family, died yesterday. They didn't even hold a funeral for him before burying him in a hurry. His second son, Xur He, was thrown into jail and is awaiting military court judgment. His eldest son, Xur Hai-Sheng, was demoted from lieutenant general to colonel. All three generals in the Xur family have ceased to exist overnight."

Xu Feng-Liang ended up bursting out laughing in excitement.

The Xu family used to be bottom among the top elite families of Yanjing.

Xu Feng-Liang was certainly happy to learn of the mishaps the Lu and Xur families suffered since it meant that the Xu family could move up the ladder.

However, Xu Lei frowned slightly. "Do you mean that both families suffered from mishap almost at the same time?"

"That's right." Xu Feng-Liang nodded as he smiled and said, "Although I don't know what happened, I am certain both families have offended a big shot or someone important

in the country. They ended up bringing disaster to their families. I just wonder who it was that they offended? Who was so important that they had no choice but to accept their losses? However, I am sure neither of them is able to handle Mr Chu after these events."

Although a day had passed since Ye Fan was made the Unrivalled Grandmaster, Xu Lei hadn't been in contact with Ye Fan all day, so she didn't know about the things that had transpired in Jiangdong.

The only thing she knew was that Ye Fan had killed the two grandsons from the Lu and Xur families.

Xu Lei was anxious to come back to Yanjing to help Ye Fan keep an eye on the Lu and Xur families. The moment they made any movement, she would instantly report it to Ye Fan.

However, Xu Lei had made a miscalculation.

Neither Lu He nor Xur Hai-Sheng had taken part directly.

Instead, it was people like Lu Cang-Qiong

and Xur Jun-Lin who had headed to Jiangdong secretly. Even the troops they mobilized came from the Jiangdong army.

Since the two old men had been very secretive, Xu Lei's informants didn't come back with anything.

Now that catastrophe landed on both families, it didn't dawn on Xu Feng-Liang that it could be Ye Fan's handiwork.

But Xu Lei seemed to detect something. She instantly laughed and said, "Really? Don't you think this is too much of a coincidence? Both the families were hurt just as they were about to harm Fan. Do you think it's truly a coincidence?"

Xu Feng-Liang was instantly stunned. He speculated, "Do you mean someone is helping Mr Chu? Someone was worried that those families would touch Mr Chu, so they were taken out first?"

Xu Lei shook her head. "Maybe Fan was the one who took them out?"

Xu Lei smiled.

Xu Feng-Liang was shocked. "Do you mean both families accepted the punishment and submitted to Mr Chu? Is that possible? Both of them were elite military families. Regardless of how powerful Mr Chu is, he is a private citizen. How could he make them submit to him? Moreover, we have been keeping an eye on them. However, neither Lu He nor Xur Hai-Sheng went to Jiangdong."

Xu Feng-Liang didn't believe Xu Lei, even though he had witnessed Ye Fan's prowess before.

He didn't think that Ye Fan's self-proclaimed titles could compare to the Lu and Xur families.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Xu Feng-Liang felt that it was impossible for Mr Chu to even defend himself against the Lu and Xur families. How could he possibly have forced them to leave Yanjing?

However, Xu Lei shook her head and laughed gently.

"What would you know about Fan's true prowess?" Xu Lei smiled as she took out her phone and called Ye Fan.

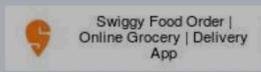
She had a feeling that all this had something to do with him.

Even though it defied logic for the Lu and Xur families to submit to Ye Fan, sometimes, her instincts surpassed reason.

However, Xu Feng-Liang remained suspicious after he heard what Xu Lei said until Xu Lei called Ye Fan to ask.

"Fan, are you the root behind the events that happened at the Lu and Xur families?" asked Xu Lei bluntly without any perfunctory conversation.

"What events?" Ye Fan seemed curious and unknowing.





Xu Feng-Liang instantly smiled.

Sure enough, this had nothing to do with Ye Fan.

"I told you that you were overthinking it. Even if the Lu and Xur families were to offend anyone, it wouldn't be Mr Chu."

Xu Feng-Liang shook his head and laughed.

However, Xu Lei ignored what he said and kept asking Ye Fan.

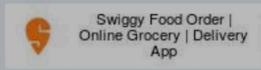
"The Lu family was made to move out of their residence, Lu He was suspended, and Xur Hai-Sheng was..."

Xu Lei told Ye Fan about what happened to the Lu and Xur families briefly.

Ye Fan smiled calmly and said, "Really? I think it had something to do with Li Hong-Ze. He promised to answer to me. I think this is his way of being accountable to me."

Hmm?

Xu Feng-Liang was instantly stunned, and his eyes hastily widened.





Was Mr Chu really the cause of the catastrophe that befell the Lu and Xur families?

But...how was that possible?

Xu Feng-Liang was filled with shock.

He couldn't imagine someone having the power to make both these families bow.

In the past, Xu Feng-Liang felt that both families were sure to kill Ye Fan.

Xu Feng-Liang even planned on replacing Xu Lei as the head of the Xu family after Ye Fan died.

After all, since time immemorial, a son was called upon to inherit his father's legacy.

Since Xu Lei was a woman, she would have to marry sooner or later and become someone else's wife.

When that happened and Xu Feng-Liang couldn't gain control of the family, the Xu family would fall into the hands of an outsider.





In the past, Xu Feng-Liang didn't dare to touch Xu Lei. This was mainly because Ye Fan was a threat to the Xu family.

Many people knew how close Xu Lei and Ye Fan were.

Xu Lei also became the head of the family with Ye Fan's support.

In other words, Xu Lei wouldn't be where she was today without Ye Fan's support.

If Ye Fan were to die at the hands of the Lu and Xur families, he would no longer be a threat to Xu Feng-Liang.

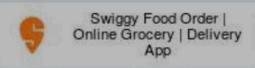
However, Xu Feng-Liang had been too happy too early.

Xu Feng-Liang had underestimated Ye Fan's true powers.

"It seems this young man is hiding some explosive background or power, right?"

Xu Feng-Liang was even more terrified of Ye Fan now.

All his evil intentions instantly dissipated







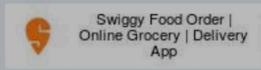


Myntra



Myntra the fashion store mobile app. Shop for clothing, fo...

DOWNLOAD NOW





with the wind.

Fortunately, Xu Feng-Liang didn't attack Xu Lei. Otherwise, he would end up no better than Lu Cang-Qiong and Xur Jun-Lin.

However, Xu Feng-Liang could only think about this in his heart without saying it in the open.

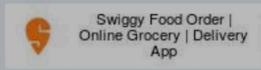
On the surface, he praised Mr Chu for his prowess and his admiration for Ye Fan.

At the same time, Xu Feng-Liang asked Xu Lei curiously, "Can you ask Mr Chu how he managed to make the Lu and Xur family bow to him? in the future, maybe we can use the same trick if they offend us again."

However, Xu Lei paid no attention to Xu Feng-Liang. Instead, she laughed happily, "I just knew you had something to do with this. Fan, now that the problem has been solved, when are you coming to the capital to visit me?"

Xu Lei whined sweetly as she chatted with Ye Fan.

She hung up the phone before long.





Xu Feng-Liang hurriedly asked, "What did Mr Chu say? How did he trample the Lu and Xur families beneath his feet?"

Xu Lei ignored him initially. She just looked back down at the work in front of her.

But after he kept asking her the same question, Xu Lei replied, "Don't you think you have asked too much?"

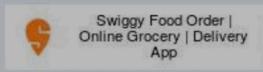
"I..." Xu Feng-Liang's face twitched as he froze in his steps.

Xu Lei raised her head and looked at him. "Who are you to pry into Fan? I know you've always had a problem with both of us. You think that I am unfit to be head of this household. I know you were waiting for Fan to be killed by the Lu and Xur families, then attack me."

"No...no such thing..." Xu Feng-Liang panicked instantly.

He felt as though the young woman in front of him had seen right through him.

At this moment, Xu Feng-Liang felt she was starting to look less like the niece he knew





before.

Xu Lei smiled nonchalantly towards Xu Feng-Liang's explanation, "Don't panic. Regardless of whether you have those thoughts, I don't care. You are unable to hurt me now. In that case, you better prepare yourself mentally and do your job. it is best not to harbor certain thoughts."

Xu Lei looked at her second uncle with her exquisite face beaming.

However, her smile felt spine chilling to Xu Feng-Liang.

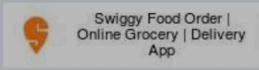
For the first time, Xu Feng-Liang trembled in front of this frail woman.

After Xu Lei finished her words, she left and retired to her room.

However, she wasn't making empty threats at Xu Feng-Liang.

How could Xu Lei make no preparation for an attack from this uncle of hers?

A long time ago, Ye Fan pushed for Xu Lei to become the head of the family. So she





removed all the people from powerful positions and traded them with her own.

In that way, Xu Lei was in complete control of all the major aspects of the family.

Even if some mishap befell Ye Fan, it wouldn't be that easy for Xu Feng-Liang to take control.

Moreover, the Xue family was still around to protect Xu Lei in Yanjing.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan had given the head of the Xue family, Xue Ren-Yang, strict instructions before leaving Yanjing. Seeing Xu Lei was as good as seeing Ye Fan!

Hence, Xu Lei was more like the heads of both the Xu and Xue families.

Xu Lei was now far more powerful with Ye Fan's protection outside Yanjing and the Xue family within Yanjing.

It would be no easy feat for Xu Feng-Liang to steal power from Xu Lei on his own.

Xu Feng-Liang would probably remain lowkey after Xu Lei made those hints today.

The entire Xu residence went quiet after Xu Lei left.

Everyone else in the Xu family had retired for the night.

After a day of commotion, Yanjing reverted to silence.

However, on this very night, miles away in Japan, the streets of Tokyo were in unrest.

Inside some military camp in the city suburbs.

The camp was heavily guarded, and infrared scanners kept scanning the perimeter of the camp.

Thousands of warning signs stood outside, warning people that no entry was allowed.

RUMBLE!

A military off-road vehicle came driving from outside.

The car door opened, and a middle-aged man got off the car.

Everyone turned to salute him as Commander Sato in unison when they saw him.

"Good." Sato nodded before he asked, "Was everything peaceful at the base today? Did anyone attempt to attack?"

"Commander Sato, everything was normal," replied his subordinate reverently.

Sato nodded but continued to look worried

and afraid. He continued, "I'm glad nothing is amiss, but do not let your guard down. I don't want history to repeat itself. I don't want the camp to get attacked again. Send my orders, double the patrol guards immediately. Expand the area of patrol one kilometer beyond the camp immediately. If you discover any problems, sound the alarm immediately."

Sato's deep voice echoed by their ears as he said immediately three times in a row.

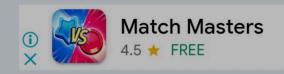
However, his subordinates felt puzzled.

"Commander Sato, the number of people on patrol has increased manyfold in the last two months. I don't think there is any reason for it to keep increasing. We are not at war, so I think..."

"What?" Sato frowned as his face instantly turned cold. He said unhappily, "Are you doubting my judgment?"

His subordinates instantly panicked and replied with their heads lowered, "Absolutely not."

"In that case, get it done immediately! Also,





my guards have to double. Get it done tonight!"

At the drop of his voice, Sato headed out to the tent to rest.

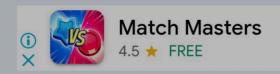
Shortly after Sato left, his men continued to talk about him.

"What do you think came over him? He used to be brave and valiant. When did he become so careful? It feels as though he is afraid to die."

It was not the first time that Sato was increasing the number of troops on patrol. Also, he mobilized a lot of soldiers to stand guard outside his tent and even increased the number of guards beside him with the best martial artists in camp.

Everyone naturally found his unusual behavior bewildering.

"He is probably scared. I heard a man once entered the camp and almost killed the commander. Also, ever since then, he moved right into the camp and refused to leave unless he has something urgent to attend to.









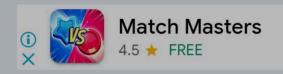
Anime DVD Save up 75% off



(Ad) www.shopanimedvd.com

Huge selection of anime DVD, CD figures & more, Free shi...

VISIT SITE





"Also, the commander moved into the bomb shelter a few days ago. When he sleeps at night, someone stands guard by the bed. I even heard that the commander started praying to Buddha. It seems he must have gotten quite a scare."

"Are you kidding? Did someone really charge into the camp single-handedly to kill the commander?"

Many of the soldiers kept gossiping about him outside the tent.

Some of the troops were here for exercises or were just rookies.

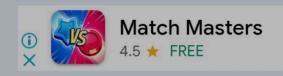
Hence, a lot of them didn't understand what happened recently.

Everyone kept gossiping as they went ahead with their tasks.

However, Sato went inside his bomb shelter.

This bomb shelter was the safest place in the entire base.

It could protect Sato from air strikes or nuclear weapons.





It certainly was an underground fortress.

In theory, these structures would only be of any use during nuclear situations or attacks.

However, Sato didn't care.

He almost died in the hands of a grandmaster, so for the sake of survival, he had to live here.

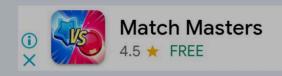
After all, Sanshin Organization didn't offer him any protection whatsoever. Also, the Chu family removed their protection after claiming that the threat had been eradicated.

Since he couldn't rely on any powerful martial artists, he could only pin his hope on life-saving structures like this.

"Yamamoto, go out and check with the guards on patrol and see if they saw anything. I don't know why my eyelids keep jumping and I feel anxious."

Sato lay in bed without being able to sleep for a long time.

He had no idea why he was unable to sleep.





"Commander Sato, you must have overworked yourself. Haven't we already taken care of that lunatic? The Chu family promised that you can rest at ease after the lunatic was taken care of. Don't worry about someone coming to seek revenge," Sato's right hand man, Yamamoto Kumachi, consoled Sato.

Although it was true, Sato couldn't calm himself down.

Once bitten, twice shy.

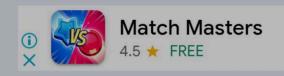
He had been attacked several times after taking down Chu Tian-Fan. On many occasions, he nearly perished.

Although the Chu family claimed the threat had been removed, Sato simply couldn't relax.

What if that lunatic didn't die and made a comeback?

Yamamoto Kumachi had no choice but to check as the commander ordered.

However, he didn't return after a long time.





"Hmm? Why isn't Yamamoto back? Okada, go check on him!"

Sato frowned as he sent someone to go after him.

However, the same thing happened after the second person went out.

He was impossible to contact over the phone.

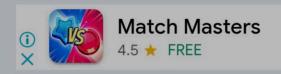
Sato had no choice but to send out a third and fourth person.

In the end, out of ten of his guards, only four remained.

The other six didn't come back after getting sent out by Sato.

There was complete silence in the underground bomb shelter, and only a yellow light was shone dimly inside.

It was so dark and quiet outside that they had no visibility within one arm's length. It sounded as though a demon had opened its gaping mouth to swallow everything.





HUUU!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

HUUU!

Cold wind gusted by.

The cold, creepy wind roared like a demon as it reverberated through the atmosphere.

Sato could keenly sense something amiss from the bomb shelter.

Something must have happened outside.

Or else, why would the guards he sent out to check the situation disappear into thin air?

"Commander, what should we do now? Shall we go check it out?"

The four remaining guards inside the bomb shelter started to panic.

After all, it was too strange. The men they sent out disappeared into thin air and were uncontactable.

In an instant, everyone panicked and couldn't help feeling curious.

What was going on outside?

"Go and take a look. All four of you should go together so that we have safety in numbers," ordered Sato with a worried look on his face.

The four men acknowledged his order despite their fear.

Just as they were about to leave together, Sato shouted for them.

"Hang on. I want to come with you. I want to see what's going on outside."

Despite Sato's stern voice, he was terrified in his heart.

He was already feeling very on edge today. Now that this had happened, he couldn't help feeling even more frightened.

Hence, Sato would rather leave with his guards to find out what happened than stay alone at the bomb shelter.

If there were an enemy in camp, it would be easier for him to give the orders and help each other.

It beat staying around like a headless

housefly, not knowing where to go.

"Commander, since we don't know what's going on outside, I think it's better if you stay put at the bomb shelter for now. Or else, what if you encounter danger?" His men tried to talk him out of coming along.

Sato waved his hand and pretended to be calm as he said, "What's there to fear? I have the backing of the first division and the best troops in Japan. Even if the enemy is upon us, 8,000 troops from the first division are at my disposal. Isn't that enough to handle some rogues? Come with me to check things out!"

The moment he finished his sentence, Sato led his troops and walked out of this underground bomb shelter.

The night air was quiet.

No starlight could be seen in the gloomy atmosphere.

There was nothing but overwhelming darkness ahead.

Only a few streetlamps flickered dimly.

"Yamamoto? Okada? Where are they? Men?"

Sato and the others didn't see anyone outside.

This huge camp felt like it was empty.

Only the cold wind gusted like the howl of a ghost.

Just as everyone went into shock, someone suddenly said, "Commander, I see some light up ahead. Everyone is probably there."

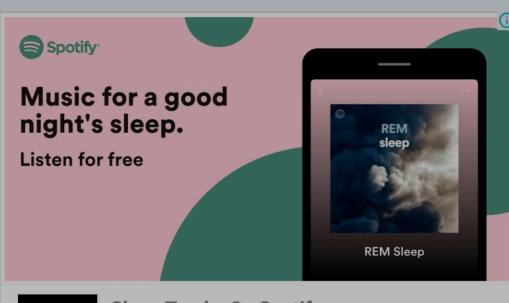
Sure enough, he saw the light his subordinates were talking about as it swayed in the shadows.

He could faintly see a few silhouettes inside.

Sato and the others finally heaved a sigh of relief and hurried over.

However, after taking a few steps, they sensed something amiss.

"That's odd. Why does it smell so bloody? Also, the ground is damp. Did it just rain here?" asked someone out of the remaining five people.





Sleep Tracks On Spotify



Play the Best Music for your Beauty Sleep. Listen Now for...

DOWNLOAD

The mud and water on their feet made them feel as though it had just rained here.

Someone yelled as he slipped and fell squarely on the ground squatting on the puddle behind him.

In the darkness, the water splashed all over him.

Sato and the others quickly helped to support him. However, the moment they caught sight of the water on him, their eyes instantly open wide.

"Commander, what's wrong? I merely tripped. What's with your expressions? You look like you've seen a ghost."

The man who fell even chuckled.

Amid the banter, he climbed up from the ground and lowered his head to pat the dirt from his body.

But the moment he lowered his head, he was dumbstruck.

He realized his body, hands and clothing were unknowingly covered in a red liquid.

Also, he could smell the intense smell of blood wafting in the air.

"Huh? Blood!!! W-what's going on? Why am I covered in blood?"

Amid the horror, he suddenly realized something. He retrieved his phone and used the dim light from the screen to look around.

The mud beneath his feet was no rainwater but blood!

Indeed, it was vividly colored blood.

It felt like a never-ending stream.

The rivulets of blood converged.

He immediately peed himself in fright. His legs ended up going limp before he squatted on the ground with his face pale without daring to say a word.

Sato and the others were terrified by the ghastly sight as a tsunami of fear and shock flooded their hearts.

"Men! Men! Yamamoto? Okada?"

"Men! Protect me! You fools! Where are all of you?" Sato went hysterical when he realized it was blood flowing by his feet and started shouting in shock.

But no one responded.

Only cold wind kept sweeping through the air.

A long while later, a cold and stern voice quietly rang in the darkness.

"Are you the first division commander, Sato?"

His deep voice abruptly echoed through the silent night air.

Sato and the others trembled before they turned to look at the source of the voice.

They saw a quiet silhouette standing with his hands behind him in the flickering light.

Under the light, the silhouette seemed surreal and sinister. It seemed as though they had encountered a ghost or malicious spirit at night.

From a distance, he gave off a spine-tingling sensation!

"Huh? Who are you? How can you enter military grounds without an authorization? Men, kill him now! Shoot him right now!" shouted Sato in shock hysterically. It seemed as though he had seen a malicious spirit.

However, the silhouette didn't seem anxious at all. Instead, he walked towards Sato. With each step, his deep voice rang.

"Quit shouting. They can't hear you even if you do. The only living beings on the camp are you lot."

His indifferent voice sounded completely sinister.

Amid the flickering light, the silhouette stood with his hands behind him.

Only now did Sato and the others catch sight of the sea of bodies behind him.

Chapter 1163 Run!

Blood flowed from beneath his feet while a sea of carcasses lay everywhere.

In the darkness, the silhouette before them seemed like a ghost as it walked towards Sato and the others slowly.

Sato and the others were petrified and incapable of walking even.

Their legs went limp as they looked at this grim reaper with fear in their eyes while he walked towards them step by step.

No one could understand the feelings running through their minds now.

Terror hit their hearts as though it was choking their throats.

They choked so hard that it felt as though they were losing their breaths.

They finally realized why no one was in sight in the camp and why the ground was covered with blood.

All 8,000 soldiers from the first division had died at this man's hands!

Chapter 1163 Run!

Sato couldn't imagine how powerful this lone man must be to destroy the troops so effortlessly!

"W-who are you? The first division has no vendetta against you. Why did you kill us all?"

The silhouette was already before them and had already sounded the death knells.

Sato felt hopeless. He knew he was bound to die today.

He couldn't wrap his mind around it. Why did this man want to kill him and the first division?

Sato wondered who on earth he had offended.

His eyes turned bloodshot as he asked with indignation while he roared deeply.

This time, the man finally broke his silence and responded to Sato's question.

He raised his head, and his cold voice rang quietly through the air.

"You have only yourself to blame. You shouldn't have colluded with the Chu family to hurt the Dragon Master! How can you offend and tarnish my Master?"

His imposing voice exploded like thunder.

Sato trembled when we heard this, and his eyes instantly opened wide.

"Collude with the C-Chu clan to harm the Dragon Master? Don't tell me you are talking about Chu Tian-Fan?" blurted Sato uncontrollably.

The silhouette before him remained expressionless. He uttered only one word in response to Sato's horror, "Exactly!"

Sato trembled as though he had been struck by lightning.

His face turned ghastly pale as he slumped onto the ground covered in blood.

Chu Tian-Fan again!

That youth again!

Sato thought that after he handled Chu

Zheng-Hong, no one would fight for Ye Fan.

But Sato didn't realize how deeply mistaken he was!

Even without Chu Zheng-Hong, someone else was still seeking revenge for Ye Fan!

Who on earth was this Ye Fan?

Why did someone as powerful as this man fight in his name?

"The Chu family is getting me killed! They've really done me in! Chu Zheng-Liang, you bastard! You drove the first division and me to our deaths! You will send the entire Japan to hell while you are at it!"

In his desperation, Sato's voice kept reverberating through the air as he raged in a tragic tone.

Sato had asked the Chu family several times if Chu Tian-Fan had any backing. He wanted to know whether killing him would invite trouble in the future.

Chu Zheng-Liang patted his chest and assured him that Chu Tian-Fan was a lowly





Myntra





Myntra the fashion store mobile app. Shop for clothing, fo...

DOWNLOAD NOW

man from the countryside and had no backing to speak of. No one would stand up for Chu Tian-Fan after he died.

But person after person kept seeking revenge for Ye Fan.

Furthermore, every single one of them was so powerful that he couldn't oppose them!

Now Sato's life was hanging in the balance.

8,000 troops from the first division had already perished!

Sato felt regretful and angry at the thought.

If he had seen this coming, he would never have provoked Ye Fan or get in bed with the Chu family to attack Ye Fan even if he got beaten up.

But now that things had come to this, it was pointless for Sato to have any regrets. He could only channel his anger and let it out verbally.

Sato's tragic cries echoed through the camp.

In the darkness, the black silhouette was

merciless.

He glanced at Sato and the others before lifting his arm.

HUUU!

A cold wind suddenly gusted.

A ball of fire quietly rose from Sato's feet.

Amid his excruciating cries, the commander of Japan's most elite forces was swallowed by the flames and burnt to ashes!

On this fateful night, 8,000 troops from the first division perished along with them.

The next day, the entire nation was paralyzed in shock from the news!

The wind howled in Tokyo.

In one night, all kinds of rumors floated in Tokyo.

Some people said that the first division had offended the gods, so the gods visited them

in the darkness of the night and sent them to their deaths by fire.

Some people said Sato was cursed, that's why he had died so suddenly.

Everyone from all circles within Japan was in a furor about the death of the first division.

At the same time, the Japanese military set up a task force in the camp to investigate.

At the Abe house.

The moment, the head of the Abe clan, Abe Chuunan, caught wind of this, he immediately called Nakai Koichi in for a private meeting.

"Have you heard? Sato is dead, and all 8,000 people in the first division were killed overnight. I heard it was a complete bloodbath in the camp with bodies strewn everywhere. Their commander was burnt to ash, and not a single bone was left behind!"

Abe Chuunan's face became ghastly pale as he listened to Nakai Koichi relate the incident.

Nakai Koichi looked upset as he replied deeply, "Yes, I have heard about it."

"Who do you think did it?" asked Abe Chuunan anxiously.

Nakai Koichi shook his head and said quizzically, "It's hard to tell. However, they managed to slaughter so many people in a single night without making a sound. They must be powerful martial artists who are at least supreme grandmasters! Only supreme grandmasters can kill so many people without making a sound. I wonder how Sato ended up a target since he was just a soldier and not a member of the martial arts circle."

Abe Chuunan said deeply instead, "Let's not forget that the person died because of Sato!"

Abe Chuunan words were like a wake-up call.

Nakai Koichi trembled. "Do you mean he is here for revenge?" His face turned ghastly pale.

"No, we must leave now! Let's go! We have to leave Tokyo now. Or else, we might end

up dead too!" Nakai Koichi panicked.

If he was right and Ye Fan was behind this, the two of them were doomed to die!

After all, they were the ones who had divulged details of Ye Fan's ship when he went home by sea.

Now that Sato was no more and the first division had been destroyed, Ye Fan's next target was most likely them.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"P-Probably not, right? We only divulged his location. I don't think that is enough to kill us, so there's no need for us to ditch our homes and run, right?"

Abe Chuunan had clearly been startled by Nakai Koichi's words.

He had called Nakai Koichi over to remind him that Ye Fan's men might be here and merely wanted to tell Nakai Koichi to be more careful.

However, Abe Chuunan didn't think that Nakai Koichi would react so strongly and tell him to take off.

"Not enough to kill us? You are an idiot! Sato was the one who ordered his troops to kill Chu Tian-Fan, so he deserved to die. But the first division was only guilty of abiding by his order. Did they deserve to die? Look what happened in the end! 8,000 men died without a burial! They even dared to slaughter the first division. Do you think they would let us off? Don't forget we were the ones who divulged Chu Tian-Fan's location. If we didn't, he wouldn't have died on the Pacific Ocean!"

"Since they are here to avenge Chu Tian-Fan, they will slaughter anyone who is even remotely involved. If we don't leave, we will only invite death! You might even end up implicating your entire clan," said Nakai Koichi anxiously.

Sweat gathered on Abe Chuunan's forehead, and a chill went down his back as he listened to Nakai Koichi.

Abe Chuunan trembled before his legs went limp and slumped onto the couch.

His eyes were overwhelmed by terror.

It never crossed Abe Chuunan's mind that he would end up digging his family's grave with just a few words.

They never dreamed that the revenge that Chu Tian-Fan would exact on them would be equally horrifying even in his death.

Abe Chuunan continued hoping they might get lucky even at this stage. He asked, "Barely anyone knows about this, so he is probably incapable of finding out we were the ones who revealed his location, right?"

After all, only Chu Zheng-Liang, Sato, and the two of them were in the hotel room on that fateful day.

Even though they had told Sato about Ye Fan's whereabouts, no one else knew about it.

Hence, Abe Chuunan felt no one would be able to find out it was them even if they wanted to seek revenge for Ye Fan.

Nakai Koichi shook his head. "Even if we said nothing, it doesn't mean Sato did the same. Maybe Sato exposed us before he died and told the man that we were the ones who disclosed Chu Tian-Fan's location. In any case, we should not stay here to be safe. Listen. Leave Tokyo immediately and lie low in the countryside. After three or four years passes and this blows over, we can return to Tokyo."

Nakai Koichi was always careful, even if all they could do was guess.

However, they didn't dare take the risk.

After all, if he guessed correctly, then the two of them were in grave danger.

Nakai Koichi might be a grandmaster level fighter, but he would never dare go against someone who could single-handedly kill countless soldiers.

Hence, the wisest option was to escape.

Abe Chuunan finally gritted his teeth and decided, "Fine. We will leave tomorrow."

"Not tomorrow. We will leave tonight," said Nakai Koichi sincerely. His anxious tone left Abe Chuunan even more worried.

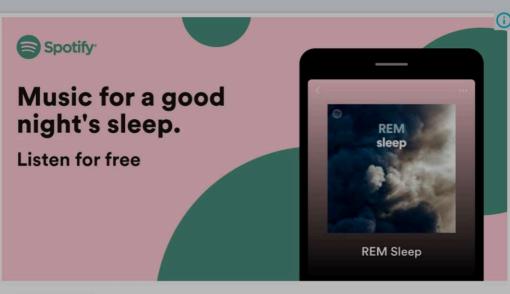
"Fine...fine... T-tonight then. I will go get ready."

Abe Chuunan was clearly frightened. All these years, he held supreme power in Japan ever since he became head of the Abe clan and never once felt threatened.

Now his life was suddenly at stake, so Abe Chuunan was incapable of staying calm.

Abe Chuunan asked his men to pack up in the middle of the night and prepared to drive to a safe place overnight.

The soft glow of the moonlight radiated in





Sleep Tracks On Spotify



Play the Best Music for your Beauty Sleep. Listen Now for...

DOWNLOAD

the dark skies.

Outside the lavish residence, countless posh cars waited.

Abe Chuunan's friends and relatives got into the cars one after another.

"Mr Abe, Mrs Abe, and the kids have gotten into the car, so we can leave."

"Okay. Let's go!"

At his order, the fleet of cars started their engines and prepared to leave Tokyo.

Just as they were about to drive off, two silhouettes appeared one after another in the darkness and slowly walked towards them.

The person taking the lead was dressed in black with his features concealed by the darkness.

The person following behind him was dressed in a military outfit and had a stern aura.

The two of them walked slowly on their

estate path and cut off their escape.

"Who are you? Are you blind? Get out of the way. This car belongs to the Abe family! How dare you block our way?" scolded the chauffeur fiercely when he saw two people walking in the middle of the road.

However, they were unmoved and kept going forward.

A burst of cold laughter rang quietly in the air. "Mr Abe, it's getting late. Where are you heading? Since we came from afar, aren't you going to invite us in for some tea?"

His cold voice sounded like the deep roar of a demon.

Abe Chuunan and Nakai Koichi were instantly stunned before they went into a panic.

"Let's go! Hurry up and go! Knock him over with a car and kill him! Do it!"

Abe Chuunan instantly panicked. He didn't have time to stop to think and immediately ordered his chauffeur to drive right over the two men.

However, no one expected a sword glow to light up in the darkness the moment they started their engines.

Energy floated in the air like a sword and sliced the posh car apart right down the middle.

The car glided on the ground for several meters, so Abe Chuunan and Nakai Koichi were thrown out of the car.

"Mr Abe, are you okay?" asked Abe Chuunan's subordinate as he quickly helped him up. However, Abe Chuunan's identity was undoubtedly revealed in the process.

Sure enough, their eyes landed on them.

"You must be Abe Chuunan, right?"

The cold voice was imposing and stern.

It felt as though the person before them wasn't human. Instead, it felt as though he was a bloodthirsty demon with bloodstained hands.

Even Nakai Koichi's hair was left standing from the threatening and murderous aura.

"W-Who are you?"

"W-What do you want?"

Nakai Koichi and Abe Chuunan looked at the dark silhouette in front of them and asked despite the fear in their hearts.

The only response they got was a cold murderous aura.

"I'm a Dragon God. I'm here at the order of Chu Tian-Fan to kill you! You offended the Dragon Master, but he was kind enough to forgive you. Instead of being grateful, you divulged his route home to China. For that, you deserve death!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

BOOM!

The voice by their ears sounded like booming thunder.

Every single one of his words struck them at their core.

Abe Chuunan and Nakai Koichi instantly trembled when they heard the man.

Their faces turned pale in horror as they shivered.

"D-Dragon Master? Chu Tian-Fan's order? Do you mean Chu Tian-Fan is still alive?"

Abe Chuunan felt as though lightning had exploded in his heart as emotions overwhelmed him.

He used to think that it was Chu Tian-Fan's master or family who had come to Japan to seek vengeance.

From the looks of it now, he was deeply mistaken.

He was terribly mistaken.

It wasn't his loved ones avenging him but Chu Tian-Fan himself sending his subordinates to seek revenge!

Abe Chuunan and Nakai Koichi found it terrifying that Chu Tian-Fan was already remarkably talented, but even his subordinates were capable of destroying the troops singlehandedly.

Abe Chuunan and Nakai Koichi didn't dare imagine what kind of strength Chu Tian-Fan possessed!

"Dragon Master is like a dragon rising into the skies and is capable of shaking heaven and earth! Even the most powerful Japanese martial artist, Yukiteru Tenshin, was unable to kill him. So how can a few fighter jets, cannons, and a bunch of pigs and ants even dream of touching him? All I can say is that you are blind for failing to see how powerful he is. Sato's troops have been burnt to ashes, and now it is your turn."

In the darkness, the dark silhouette shook his head as he spoke and sneered. The murderous look in his eyes intensified.

Abe Chuunan and the others were even

more terrified. In their horror, they even knelt to beg for mercy.

"Sir, f-forgive us. We had no choice. Sato and someone from Chu Sect forced us to tell them the location. If we didn't comply, they would have killed us, so we had no choice but to disclose Mr Chu's location. We really had no intention of doing him any harm."

"Yes! Mr Chu was a real hero. We wouldn't have divulged his tracks unless we were compelled to!"

Nakai Koichi and Abe Chuunan knelt as they begged for mercy.

Nakai Koichi and Abe Chuunan were petrified when they learned that the first division had truly died at the hands of these two men.

They were so terrified that it felt as though their souls had been extinguished!

They were so beside themselves with fear that they looked like common animals.

However, the silhouette before them didn't move a muscle as they implored.

The cold voice rang in the air.

"You were only worried about Chu Sect killing you if you didn't give them the information they needed. Weren't you afraid that the Dragon Master would finish you off if you did?"

"[...]..."

In a few meager words, Nakai Koichi and Abe Chuunan were rendered speechless. Fear filled their eyes as they parted their lips but were incapable of saying a word!

"Enough. This is the end of the road for both of you. River Dragon, take care of these two."

The silhouette waved in the darkness.

Long Bai-Chuan nodded as he stood behind the other man with respect.

His eyes went cold as he used his fingers to slash downwards angrily like they were a sword!

SWISH!

Two trails of blood sprayed into the air





OlympTrade





It's easy to start in the world of finance with Olymp Trade

INSTALL

instantly!

Nakai Koichi and Abe Chuunan didn't even have the chance to scream before Long Bai-Chuan attacked them at the throat.

Since Nakai Koichi was as strong as a grandmaster, he didn't die right away despite Long Bai-Chuan's kill shot.

Instead, he held onto his throat and struggled.

The man in black walked over and stepped on him.

The snapping of bones could be heard as the man broke all of Nakai Koichi's chest bones with a single step.

After killing Nakai Koichi and Abe Chuunan, Long Bai-Chuan and the other man turned to leave.

Very quickly, they disappeared into the backdrop of the night.

They came and left equally abruptly.

Only a deafening silence was left in their

wake.

News that the head of the Abe family had been slaughtered at his front door swept through Tokyo like a typhoon the next day.

The death of Abe Chuunan left the citizens of Tokyo as shocked as the demise of the first division.

After all, the Abe family was one of the most powerful families in Japan, so even Commander Sato had to treat them with respect.

Moreover, Abe Chuunan had been around for years, so his reputation in the mundane circles far exceeded that of Sato.

Now, an important local hero who stood at the pinnacle of success, had died strangely.

Even more disturbing was how Abe Chuunan died at his front door.

It went to show how cocky the culprit was for executing Abe Chuunan at home.

In a matter of days, major crimes had taken place in the Japanese military and mundane

circles and caused an uproar in the country.

Japan's leader was furious and ordered for an immediate investigation and for the culprit to be apprehended as soon as possible.

Also, he sealed all routes out of Japan and used all available resources to track down the murderer.

In an instant, the howling winds in Japan left everyone in fear.

Both the mundane and martial arts circles sensed the impact of these crimes.

The overnight death of the first division made all eyes turn to the case in the martial arts world.

In the Sword Shrine halls, several people sat upright.

Mochizuki Kawa, who had crossed paths with Ye Fan before, sat at the main seat.

The man beside him only had one broken arm left. Despite the broken arm, he sat with an imposing aura.

He was none other than the second Sword Shrine Priest, Ishino Ryuichi, whom Ye Fan had maimed.

Other than them, several other highly respectable martial artists from Japan had gathered in Sword Shrine.

All of them were talking about the tragic deaths of Abe Chuunan and the first division troops.

"In a single night, he quietly annihilated the first division. Only a supreme grandmaster is capable of doing such a thing! Also, the death of the head of the Abe family is likely to be related to a martial artist. After all, his godbrother was Nakai Koichi, whom as I understand, was a highly-skilled martial artist at grandmaster level. However, he was also killed with one blow. Hence, you can see how powerful the man who killed Abe Chuunan was. Also, he was likely the same person who wiped out the first division."

"Sword God, I suggest that we immediately use our martial arts circle connections to investigate this and apprehend the culprit. We need to focus on checking those people who recently entered Japan. Also, we should

tell Sanshin Organization about it too and ask Tsukuyomi Tenshin to help."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Everyone sitting in the main hall was talking about it.

The person who had just spoken up was the martial arts circle leader in Tokyo, Toyotomi Kawayoshi.

Everyone couldn't help feeling puzzled when they heard what Toyotomi Kawayoshi said.

"Why are you talking about checking foreigners? Do you think this was the work of foreign martial artists?"

Toyotomi Kawayoshi nodded. "Like I said, the culprit must be at grandmaster level and above. The only grandmasters in Japan are Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi from Sword Shrine and the two leaders of Sanshin Organization. Since they certainly wouldn't commit heinous acts like this, it is likely that a supreme grandmaster from another country secretly entered Japan to attack us."

What?

"A supreme grandmaster from another country?"

Toyotomi Kawayoshi's words went off like a



bomb in the room. Everyone's expressions changed as their pupils constricted.

Supreme grandmasters were considered a tactical advantage, regardless of where you were in the world.

Permitting the entry of a supreme grandmaster was no different than letting in a fleet of troops.

After all, a single supreme grandmaster was able to fight an army.

If a supreme grandmaster was given free rein to kill in a country, the consequences were unimaginable.

Out of fear of supreme grandmasters, there was an unwritten rule in the martial arts circles.

Supreme grandmasters were forbidden from entering the borders of a country freely. If they wished to enter, they were required to apply in advance.

Otherwise, it was deemed an international martial arts attack.



Hence, Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others reacted so strongly when it dawned on them there might be a foreigner supreme grandmaster in their midst.

After all, the last time a foreigner supreme grandmaster entered Japan, almost half the Japanese martial arts world had been devastated.

After learning from this painful experience, they took it seriously.

Mochizuki Kawa nodded hard. "He makes sense. I suspect that the first division was killed by a foreigner supreme grandmaster too. I wonder where he came from. He was so arrogant that he slaughtered our people so freely. Isn't he worried that it might lead to an international martial arts war?" Mochizuki Kawa spoke deeply with an increasingly solemn voice.

After all, if things turned out the way they guessed, the matter would escalate to the national level.

However, all this was merely speculation.

The most important thing now was to find



the culprit.

Hence, Mochizuki Kawa immediately gave the order for the martial arts circle to help the mundane world locate the murderer.

The search went on for two days.

In a Tokyo suburb, two men sat quietly in a secluded bar.

One of the men was dressed in a black robe with a flame embroidered on his long garment.

He was drinking tea leisurely with a calm look on his face.

The man sitting across him appeared anxious instead. He looked out from time to time and seemed like he was a criminal on the run.

"Dragon God, what now? All paths out of the country have been sealed. We are trapped in Japan," said Long Bai-Chuan anxiously with a worried look on his face.

It had been two days since they killed Sato, Abe Chuunan, Nakai Koichi, and the others.







Gardenscapes





You're their only hope. You did not see this coming - mor...

INSTALL



They were trapped in Japan ever since and unable to return to China.

Despite Long Bai-Chuan's anxiety, the man in black remained calm.

There wasn't any sign of anxiety on his face. Instead, he picked up the teapot and poured himself another cup of tea.

The calmness radiating from him looked exactly like Ye Fan's.

No wonder he was Ye Fan's Dragon God. Even the way they acted was the same.

Long Bai-Chuan was on the brink of tears when he saw how calm he was.

"Dragon God, say something! We are both grandmasters, and you are a supreme grandmaster even. The moment they find out that we slaughtered their people, it is one thing if we get caught, but another if it leads to an international feud," said Long Bai-Chuan nervously.

After all, Long Bai-Chuan had a special identity. He was a grandmaster and also a soldier.



If the Japanese martial artists found out he was involved in the annihilation of the first division, it might lead to war.

That was the last thing Long Bai-Chuan wanted to see.

Initially, he thought he could go home after killing those people.

He thought they could do it so quietly that even if Japan was angry, they would have no way to capture them or do anything about it.

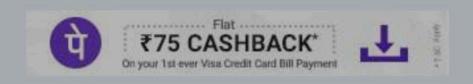
However, Long Bai-Chuan didn't think that the Japanese government would fight back so quickly with such good aim and end up sealing all exits.

Long Bai-Chuan felt it was only a matter of time before they were exposed.

After all, there were highly skilled martial artists in Japan too.

Even if normal people couldn't find them, it did not necessarily mean that the Japanese grandmasters would fail.

"What are you afraid of? Just sit tight and



wait. At most we'll fight them." The man in black smiled nonchalantly.

Oh god!

Long Bai-Chuan's eyes twitched. He simply felt the man in black was too cocky.

"Dragon God, now is not the time to act tough. Sure, you are a brilliant fighter. However, Sanshin Organization and Sword Shrine are not easy targets either. The highest god in Japan, Tsukuyomi Tenshin, has recently awoken and is profoundly powerful. If we have to fight her, we will probably die."

Long Bai-Chuan was going crazy with anxiety as he tried to convince the man in black about the dire situation they were in.

However, the man in black was unmoved. Instead, he drank his tea leisurely before he continued, "River Dragon, do you trust Dragon Master?"

"Hmm?" Long Bai-Chuan went into a daze because he didn't know why Dragon God was suddenly asking him this question. But Long Bai-Chuan nodded anyway. "Since I



owe Dragon Master a debt for supporting me, I will certainly trust him unconditionally."

The man in black smiled. "In that case, just sit tight and wait. Dragon Master said that in three days, the leader of Sanshin Organization would send us home safely."

"Huh? Sanshin Organization? Are you sure? We killed so many Japanese people and wreaked havoc in the country. Since Sanshin Organization is the leader of the martial arts circle in Japan, they would be eager to kill us. How could they possibly send us home? Are you mistaken?"

Long Bai-Chuan was so stunned his eyes went wide in disbelief. He felt that this Dragon God was talking nonsense.

But the moment Long Bai-Chuan finished his sentence...

HUUU!

A raging wind suddenly swept from afar.

Two silhouettes quietly came into view.

One of them was carrying a sword while his



Chapter 1166 An Attack

white robes fluttered in the air.

Although the other man only had one arm, he had an imposing presence.

Both men came over slowly, one behind the other.

Their eyes landed on Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black.

His deep and icy voice rang in the air.

"Are you Long Bai-Chuan, a grandmaster from China?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 1167 Invite the Leader of Sanshin Organization

The raging wind swept up the fallen leaves outside the restaurant.

His deep voice kept echoing throughout the restaurant.

His words were filled with a terrifying coldness.

Long Bai-Chuan's expression instantly changed.

"Who are you?" asked Long Bai-Chuan deeply as he frowned.

He looked at them warily as Long Bai-Chuan couldn't help feeling cold from their imposing aura.

In other words, these gentlemen were both supreme grandmasters!

How could Long Bai-Chuan not feel fearful?

He was worried. Where on earth did they come from?

"Mochizuki Kawa, Sword Shrine's first priest."

"Ishino Ryuichi, Sword Shrine's second priest."

The two of them candidly told Long Bai-Chuan who they were.

"You...you're the Sword God of Japan, Mochizuki Kawa?"

Long Bai-Chuan's face turned pale in shock.

The Sword God of Japan was here. Now they were in trouble.

After finding Long Bai-Chuan, Mochizuki Kawa went straight to the point, "Were you the one who killed Commander Sato and the first division? Were you also the one who killed the head of the Abe family, Abe Chuunan?"

"We don't know any Sato or Abe Chuunan..." Long Bai-Chuan wanted to deny it. After all, this was no small matter. If they admitted they knew them, things might escalate beyond saving.

But before Long Bai-Chuan finished his sentence, the man in black unexpectedly raised his head and smiled. "Oh, that was fast. I didn't think you would end up finding us so quickly. It seems not everyone in the Japanese martial arts circle are idiots."

"So you admit to killing our soldiers, Commander Sato, and the others?" Ishino Ryuichi's eyes went cold as he stared daggers at them.

"No, we didn't..." Long Bai-Chuan attempted to save the situation.

However, the man in black smiled and continued, "It's not like we committed a crime. They hurt Dragon Master, so they are unforgivable and deserve to die. We merely came over to collect their heads."

Long Bai-Chuan wanted to cry when he heard what the man in black said.

"Oh god! Dragon God, what are you doing? You might want to die, but you don't have to drag me down with you!"

Long Bai-Chuan didn't expect this Dragon God to admit to it so easily.

Was he being reckless? Or was he so highly skilled that he wasn't worried about Japan

trying to kill them?

However, no one cared about Long Bai-Chuan's concerns.

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi's eyes landed on Long Bai-Chuan before landing on the man in black.

Based on their investigation, they had learned that the Chinese grandmaster, Long Bai-Chuan, had entered their borders.

Hence, Mochizuki Kawa and the others felt Long Bai-Chuan was behind the slaughter.

But from the looks of it now, they were mistaken. The real culprit was the man in black. Long Bai-Chuan was nothing but an assistant.

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were instantly furious when they heard what the man in black had said.

Their voices were even colder now.

"What arrogance! You killed our citizens and crossed our martial artists, but you think your actions are forgivable and do not

Chapter 1167 Invite the Leader of Sanshin Organization





Gardenscapes



You're their only hope. You did not see this coming - mor...

INSTALL

deserve death? After causing trouble in Japan and slaughtering our people, aren't you afraid of provoking us and causing an international martial arts war in the process? Aren't you worried about getting slaughtered in a foreign land by us?" Mochizuki Kawa's eyes turned cold as he bellowed at them.

His furious voice sounded like a roll of thunder, leaving a tremor in its wake.

"It's a misunderstanding, Sword God, it's really a misunderstanding..."

The moment they brought up the possibility of an international feud, Long Bai-Chuan's face turned pale in shock as he persuaded them to stop.

However, the man in black didn't give a hoot about this.

He continued to smile as he said proudly, "Why? Are the two of you planning to kill me to seek revenge for those nobodies?"

The man in black scoffed before he continued, "I suggest you don't do anything suicidal. If you want to kill me, get the head of Sanshin Organization to come. As for you

Chapter 1167 Invite the Leader of Sanshin Organization

two, neither of you is fit to kill me!"

"This audacity!" Sword God was furious.

"You're asking to be killed!" Ishino Ryuichi was equally outraged. His eyes turned bloodshot as a sinister look emerged on his face.

A big fight was on the verge of breaking out.

Both the Sword Shrine priests attacked the man in black first.

SWISH SWISH!

In an instant, the glow of a sword filled the bar.

Mochizuki Kawa brandished his sword and hacked at the man in black.

Ishino Ryuichi clenched his fist and hurled it.

In the face of their raging power, the man in black jumped into the air.

He dodged sideways in mid-air as Mochizuki Kawa's sword missed its target. Meanwhile, he also hurled a punch. Ishino Ryuichi's blow came from behind and met head-on with the man in black's.

BAM!

Ishino Ryuichi was thrown out with a bang and slid a hundred meters after he landed.

"What the...? This man is so powerful!"

After a few clashes, Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were instantly shocked. A solemn look radiated from their eyes.

"Again, punk!"

Ishino Ryuichi steadied himself amid Mochizuki Kawa's shock to charge and attack.

The impact from Ishino Ryuichi's fist landed on the man in black like a storm as they fought in close combat.

Mochizuki Kawa showed no signs of weakness. Energy radiated from his sword and formed countless swords in the air.

His Aoki Sword Technique formed an

impenetrable sea of swords in the air.

The man in black seemed like a candle in the wind as he withstood his enemies' powerful attacks and looked like he might go under anytime.

However, he refused to go out.

In the end, the man in black dodged both their attacks effortlessly without endangering himself.

He even found the opportunity to attack effectively and left Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi in a difficult position.

Long Bai-Chuan watched from a distance and went into shock.

"Is this the true power of a supreme grandmaster and a Dragon God? It's simply terrifying!"

Long Bai-Chuan was only a grandmaster.

In his eyes, supreme grandmasters were insurmountable existences.

However, the Dragon God was capable of

Chapter 1167 Invite the Leader of Sanshin Organization

fighting two at one go without endangering himself.

Long Bai-Chuan couldn't help feeling astounded.

Since Ye Fan was capable of making martial artists as powerful as this man bow to him, how powerful must Ye Fan himself be?

Long Bai-Chuan found it unfathomable.

"Heavenly Fire Transformation! Green Dragon Transformation!"

After a long drawn combat, the man in black suddenly exploded.

A fire dragon made of internal energy suddenly surged from beneath his palms as he shouted angrily.

What?

Mochizuki Kawa suddenly sensed the impact of the man's attack. His expression instantly changed as he shouted in horror, "Oh no! Ryuichi, back off!"

"Back off? Are you capable of retreating though?"

The man in black laughed coldly. Wind surged wildly in the air as his attack intensified once more.

ROAR!

The fire dragon roared as it shot into the air and charged towards Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi.

PFFT!

Both of them let out a stifled groan before they fell from the sky like broken kites.

The immense internal energy from the blow made them step backward uncontrollably.

They left vast trenches behind with each step they retreated.

The two of them retreated dozens of steps before they finally steadied themselves.

Despite finally holding themselves steady, blood surged in their chest before they coughed it out.

"What on earth?! How is he so strong?"

Long Bai-Chuan was dumbstruck. He didn't expect the Dragon God to be capable of crushing two supreme grandmasters single-handedly.

This was just one lone Dragon God. Long Bai-Chuan couldn't imagine how powerful Chu Tian-Fan would turn out if all the Dragon Gods were gathered together.

Although Long Bai-Chuan joined Dragon God Hall decades ago, he didn't know much about them all these years.

Long Bai-Chuan only knew that the Dragon Master had four Dragons who took care of other subordinates, but he knew nothing about the true powers of the Dragon Master.

Long Bai-Chuan only realized how supremely powerful Ye Fan must be now.

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were as shocked as Long Bai-Chuan.

They clearly didn't expect Chu Tian-Fan to have such powerful subordinates supporting him.

Also, Mochizuki Kawa was even more puzzled about who the man in black was.

He was wondering why he had never seen him before.

"Could he be a new supreme grandmaster like Chu Tian-Fan? Or is he a powerful hermit?"

Mochizuki Kawa couldn't help feeling even more surprised as he contemplated these things.

He suddenly had a nagging feeling that the deceased Chu Tian-Fan had a powerful and mysterious backing which was unknown to the world.

"What do you think? Do you want to try again? I told you, the two of you aren't good enough to kill me. I suggest you invite the most powerful martial artist in Japan instead."

After attacking Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi lethally, the Dragon God stood in mid-air with his hands behind him loftily.

His eyes looked down at them indifferently.

However, there was an overwhelming sense of contempt in his eyes.

"How dare you!"

"This audacity!"

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were agitated by what the man in black said.

Their faces were livid as they angrily shouted before they spat blood and picked up their swords to attack him once more.

However, an invisible energy suddenly swept through the bar.

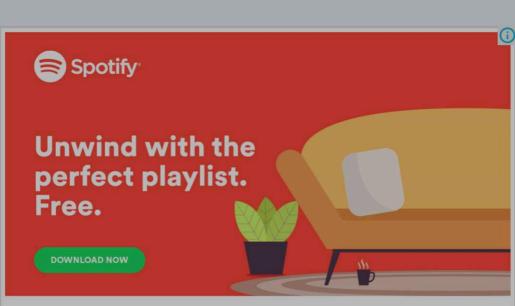
The raging wind instantly stopped.

The wind and the plants came to a standstill.

It felt as though time had stopped.

The entire world felt as though it was being compressed.

Long Bai-Chuan felt as though someone was choking him by the throat, and he had immense difficulty breathing.





Listen to Chill Music



Ad Spotify India

Tune in to Spotify for your Daily Relaxation Time when at...

DOWNLOAD NOW

"Huh? What's going on? What happened?"

Long Bai-Chuan's face turned ghastly pale while fear swept across his face.

He had never witnessed such a scene or felt choked by the air in his entire lifetime.

Even with Ye Fan, he never felt this sense of powerlessness.

"Is she finally here?"

The man in black lost his calm and smile despite talking cockily to Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi earlier. Instead, a look of seriousness and wariness emerged on his face.

The man dressed in black ignored Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi. He raised his head and looked up into the sky with solemness in his cold eyes.

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi could sense the internal energy in the air, so they stopped fighting the man in black. Instead, they turned to stand by the side piously with reverence in their eyes as they awaited the arrival of their goddess!

Sure enough, a holy and pure silhouette quietly came into sight after the energy in the air became increasingly strong.

A stunning woman with beautiful hair hanging over her shoulders stood with her white dress flapping in the wind.

From a distance, she seemed like a god on a trip in the mortal realm and felt surreal.

The moment Long Bai-Chuan saw her, he was deeply dumbstruck. He was shocked and awestruck at the same time.

He couldn't help cheering inside.

How could such a stunning beauty exist in the world?

Was she a goddess?

At this moment, Long Bai-Chuan's mind went blank as he stood in a daze and was incapable of speaking.

He wasn't physically and mentally strong enough.

In the face of a true martial artist, he was

incapable of even controlling his emotions.

However, Long Bai-Chuan wasn't to blame. After all, this woman's spiritual energy was far too formidable. Cold sweat was even breaking out on the Dragon God's forehead as he stood next to Long Bai-Chuan.

The Dragon God clearly didn't expect that woman to be this powerful.

"Greetings, Moon God!"

Amid Long Bai-Chuan's shock, Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi stepped forward and paid respects to her.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin ignored them. From the moment she appeared, she kept her frosty eyes only on the man in black.

Also, the murderous look on Tsukuyomi Tenshin's face became increasingly severe as she came closer.

"Who are you? How dare you enter Japan and kill our people? Did you think no one could handle you?"

HUUU!

The moment she finished her sentence, energy exploded in the air.

Wind instantly raged in all directions sending the calm skies into a frenzy!

Long Bai-Chuan's face turned ghastly pale with Tsukuyomi Tenshin standing before him. He ended up coughing blood on the spot.

Even the Dragon God was forced to take a few steps back from her mighty energy.

A single shout was already this formidable.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin was shockingly powerful!

Long Bai-Chuan instantly lost all hope.

He thought in his heart that he was done for!

Now that the highest god of Japan had appeared, the two of them would probably die in Japan and get smashed into smithereens.

The man in black's face didn't look too great himself.

The man in black stepped forward and raised his head to look at Tsukuyomi Tenshin despite the incredible force in the air. "Are you the head of Sanshin Organization, Tsukuyomi Tenshin? Dragon Master has a message for you," said the man in black deeply in a worried tone.

He clearly didn't feel confident.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Tsukuyomi Tenshin looked menacing, and her eyes were murderous.

The man in black didn't know whether the message Dragon Master had for her would save them.

However, Tsukuyomi Tenshin completely ignored everything he just said. Her stunning face remained icy cold while boundless fury rose on her face.

After all, their actions of invading the country and killing their people already hit the Japanese martial artists' limits.

To begin with, it was taboo in the martial arts circle for grandmasters to enter foreign land without permission.

Now they had committed a killing spree by slaughtering their commander and elite troops and left a bloodbath in their wake.

Their actions were clearly an attack on Japan and the martial arts circle's dignity, and were a sign of sheer contempt for the top fighter in the country.

If word got out, the Japanese martial arts

circle would be a laughingstock.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin was furious when she learned of their actions. Hence, she decided to personally slaughter these invaders and defend their reputation as a warning to others!

Tsukuyomi Tenshin didn't wait for the man in black to explain himself. Instead, she raised her hand in outrage.

Spiritual energy rose in the air in all directions.

A terrifying force gathered on her lovely slender fingers.

It appeared Tsukuyomi Tenshin wanted to execute Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black on the spot!

Long Bai-Chuan lost all hope as he trembled when he experienced Tsukuyomi Tenshin's prowess firsthand. Even the man in black looked worried like he was in grave danger and walking on thin ice.

Only Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were capable of any joy.

"You reckless fools! How could you act so heedlessly with Tsukuyomi Tenshin around? You should consider it an honor to die at the hands of Tsukuyomi Tenshin!"

As Ishino Ryuichi laughed coldly, he said reverently, "Tsukuyomi Tenshin, please slaughter these thugs as a sacrifice to all the people they killed!"

RUMBLE!

Ishino Ryuichi's words seemed to land in the ocean like a rock and raised a tsunami.

At the drop of his voice, an explosion happened in the air.

Long Bai-Chuan and the others watched as Tsukuyomi Tenshin attacked with a palm move.

A huge palm print came crashing down on Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black viciously.

There was no doubt that Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black would be gravely injured even if they survived it.

"Oh no! We are dead meat!" howled Long Bai-Chuan in desperation.

He didn't expect that his first trip to Japan on a mission would end up his last.

Sadly, he didn't live to see the day Dragon Master tear down the Chu family!

Amid Long Bai-Chuan's hopelessness, the man in black gritted his teeth and said, "The jade fan hangs upside down over the waves! Snow from Mount Fuji reflects the morning rays!"

What was this even?!

What the hell?!

They were going to die, but he was actually reciting poetry?!

Couldn't this Dragon God see how much danger they were in?!

Long Bai-Chuan almost wanted to cry when the Dragon God said these words.

He thought that the Dragon God was bound to fight to his last breath considering their





Gardenscapes



You're their only hope. You did not see this coming - mor...

INSTALL

desperate situation.

However, Long Bai-Chuan didn't expect the Dragon God to show no signs of retaliation at all. Instead, he started to recite poetry.

What was he trying to do?

Was hoping to kill Tsukuyomi Tenshin with his poetry?

Long Bai-Chuan was on the brink of tears.

However, the man in black's voice continued to echo in the air.

"Do you still remember how Dragon Master protected you with his life on Mount Fuji's peak? Do you still remember how you stood on the Skytree together? Have you truly forgotten how you encountered Chu Tian-Fan in Jingzhou?"

RUMBLE!

His words rumbled in the air thunderously.

The moment he finished his sentence, the striking silhouette suddenly halted.

All her internal energy instantly disappeared.

The woman seemed struck by lightning when she heard Chu Tian-Fan's name.

She trembled as her pupils constricted.

Her beautiful eyes quietly opened wide.

A tsunami of emotions flooded her heart.

Her surreal and imposing aura instantly dissipated a little.

The leader of Sanshin Organization was the mighty and pure Tsukuyomi Tenshin.

However, she appeared like a young woman plagued by lovesickness now.

She turned to look at the man in black and asked anxiously, "Why do you know Master's name? Do you know Master? Did he send you? Is he alive?"

The woman asked anxiously with joy, anticipation and a degree of shock in her words.

Initially, Suzumiya Eigetsu would be no more

once the Moon God was awoken.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu managed to keep her consciousness despite the Moon God's arrival for some reason.

Hence, two consciousness co-existed in this body.

One of them was the Moon God, while the other was Suzumiya Eigetsu!

Now that she had caught wind of news about her master, Suzumiya Eigetsu's consciousness instantly emerged.

She spoke to Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black anxiously with longing and joy in her voice.

Ever since she heard about Ye Fan's death, Suzumiya Eigetsu became terribly upset.

During this time, she personally went out to sea several times.

She even wanted to kill Sato and the others in vengeance.

However, this body didn't belong to her after

all.

Even if she wanted to avenge Ye Fan's death, Tsukuyomi Tenshin would stop her.

Sometime after Ye Fan's demise, Suzumiya Eigetsu had almost accepted his death.

But Suzumiya Eigetsu couldn't help feeling delighted when she suddenly had news of her master.

The man in black heaved a sigh of relief while Suzumiya Eigetsu spoke. "We are saved."

Long Bai-Chuan had yet to recover from his shock.

Amid his joy, Long Bai-Chuan couldn't help feeling shocked. "Master? Was the mighty god of Japan Dragon Master's subordinate too?"

Long Bai-Chuan was both shocked and puzzled.

The man in black replied honestly, "Are you talking about Dragon Master? We were sent by him. He told me to ask after you if we

ever crossed paths."

"Did he say anything else?" asked the woman anxiously. She looked as eager as a lovesick woman who was pining for her lover's letter.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Dragon Master wants you to know that he is too busy but will visit you in Japan once he is free."

The man in black hurriedly related Ye Fan's message for her when he noticed Tsukuyomi Tenshin's reaction and realized that it worked.

Suzumiya Eigetsu looked delighted when she heard the message.

She was overjoyed that Ye Fan was still alive and also delighted that he was thinking about her.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was so touched that she beamed, and her eyes became red when she heard Ye Fan was going to visit her in Japan soon.

Since she was a child, Suzumiya Eigetsu's family treated her coldly and neglected her.

She had never experienced any real concern from them, let alone any affection.

However, her master continued to have her on his mind despite the huge distance between them.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was naturally touched, and a warm current swept through her.

Was this how it felt for someone to love her?

It was genuinely a delightful sensation.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's heart was filled with happiness. She asked again with anticipation as though she didn't have enough, "Anything else? Did Master say anything else?"

"Er..." The man in black froze before his expression altered as he smiled. "Yeah. He has one more poem for you."

"What poem? Tell me now." Suzumiya Eigetsu was delighted when she heard Ye Fan had another poem for her and asked the man in black excitedly.

The man in black cleared his throat and continued, "Moon God, listen up."

After a brief pause, the man in black spoke in an affectionate, emotional tone as he recited.

"The clouds transform in the sky as the

passing meteor sends my love to you. In the distance, I quietly wait alone."

Suzumiya Eigetsu was stunned just by listening to the first line.

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were equally dumbstruck.

They could sense a beautiful atmosphere unfolding before their eyes, along with the moving poem.

"That's a lovely poem," Mochizuki Kawa muttered in his heart.

A light breeze swept by.

It felt like a lover's caress as it left leaves rustling in the air.

In the distance, waves undulated in the shimmering lake.

A pair of swallows flew by in the sky.

At this very moment, the man in black suddenly looked up. His deep eyes landed on the striking woman as his moving words continued to ring quietly.

"Our meeting on the Qixi festival surpasses that of all other couples who merely act close.

WOONG!

In that instant, Suzumiya Eigetsu felt as though she was struck by something. Her face looked anxious as an inexplicable emotion welled in her eyes.

In her heart, an indescribable joy flooded gradually.

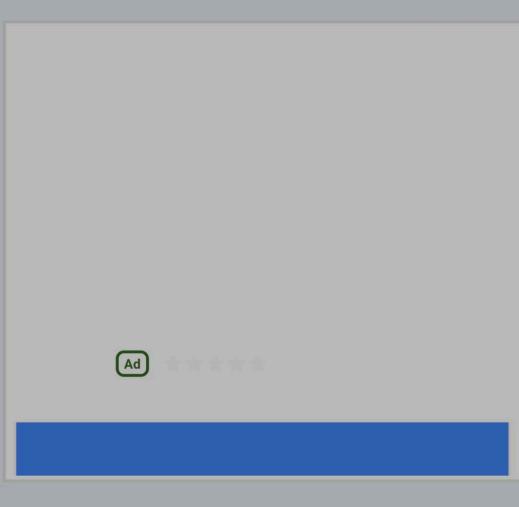
But the poem wasn't over yet.

"Tenderness is as soft as water, and good times are like dreams. We can't bear to part ways at magpie bridge. If love is destined to last for a long time, no one needs mundane love.

She felt struck by lightning.

Suzumiya Eigetsu completely lost control when the poem finished.

She felt so moved by the poem that she trembled with her eyes red while joy filled her heart.



Long Bai-Chuan and the others could almost see tears in the stunning woman's eyes.

It was absolutely lovely!

Suzumiya Eigetsu never heard any poetry as moving as this.

Despite the mere few words, it felt as though Ye Fan had said a thousand.

Through all the distance between them, Suzumiya Eigetsu could keenly sense the young man's love for her.

"Our meeting on the Qixi festival surpasses that of all other couples who merely act close.

Suzumiya Eigetsu kept repeating the line over joyfully.

"Thank you, Master. Thank for the poem. Thank you for keeping me on your mind..."

Suzumiya Eigetsu smiled with tears welling in her eyes.

Although it was an ancient Chinese poem, Suzumiya Eigetsu could certainly tell it was

filled with affection.

At that moment, Suzumiya Eigetsu was filled with delight and unease.

She was delighted by the feelings her master had for her.

But Suzumiya Eigetsu felt uneasy as she didn't know what she did to deserve the feelings of a man like him.

"Moon God, those are the words Dragon Master has for you. If he wasn't busy, I'm sure he would really want to visit Japan personally to see you."

Just as Suzumiya Eigetsu was feeling touched, the man in black struck the iron while it was hot and said, "That's all I have from Dragon Master. Now we have to bid farewell and report back to him."

"No!" Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were appalled and instantly shouted, "Moon God, you can't let them leave."

"The two of them barged into Japan without permission and caused a bloodbath in Tokyo."

"They committed such heinous crimes, so they deserve a thousand deaths!"

"Moon God, please slaughter these thugs and avenge the spirits of our dead!"

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi begged her immediately.

They were worried that Moon God would let Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black leave Japan.

Suzumiya Eigetsu unexpectedly shouted angrily after hearing their pleas, "Shut up! Who dares to touch them in front of me? Master's subordinates are our honored guests. How dare you insult them?"

She was indebted to Ye Fan for protecting her.

Ye Fan was certainly the closest person on earth to Suzumiya Eigetsu.

Since Ye Fan sent his men to Japan, she ought to protect them on account of her master.

"But Moon God, they've killed so many

people. Are we going to let them off so easily?"

"If word got out, Japan would be a laughingstock for being incapable of defending itself."

"Moon God, you have to consider your position."

"You are Japan's Moon God, not China's and not Chu Tian-Fan's. You are duty-bound to protect our Japanese citizens," Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi implored her desperately and were on the brink of tears.

They didn't expect the murderous Moon God who was determined to defend Japan's dignity would turn 180 degrees the moment she heard about Chu Tian-Fan.

Now she was acting traitorously by helping an outsider.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't care about what they said.

Her face went icy cold as she said frostily, "They were the ones who attacked first. Since time immemorial in the martial arts

world, people pay with their lives for murdering others. From the moment they decided to slaughter Master, they should have considered the consequences! These people deserved to die and are undeserving of pity and protection."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"But..."

Suzumiya Eigetsu interrupted Mochizuki Kawa before he could finish his sentence.

"Enough. We don't have to discuss this a second time," shouted Suzumiya Eigetsu sternly. Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi instantly shut their gaps with a sad look on their faces and didn't dare to say a word.

Suzumiya Eigetsu gave the order for Sword Shrine to send Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black back home by private plane.

"If anything goes wrong, I will hold you accountable!"

Her angry words spread in every direction.

Her voice was so cold that the lake nearby almost froze into ice.

Even though Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi felt upset, they sucked it up.

It was the Moon God's orders, so they couldn't go against her.

In the end, they gritted their teeth and

swallowed their displeasure!

Before they left, Suzumiya Eigetsu looked at Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black and said gently, "If you can get to see Master, please send him a message. Please tell him that regardless of what happens in the future, he will always be my beloved Master. Even if I lose consciousness and cease to exist, I will continue to stay in some form to guard over him." Suzumiya Eigetsu's words were filled with passion as her eyes glinted.

Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black were instantly stunned. They didn't know what Suzumiya Eigetsu meant by that or why she suddenly said this.

Despite their bewilderment, Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black said nothing.

After all, they were just subordinates. It would be best to stay out of Dragon Master and Moon God's business.

Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black followed Mochizuki Kawa and the others to the airport to take a private plane back to China as Moon God watched. A gentle breeze made the leaves flutter.

Suzumiya Eigetsu raised her head and looked into the distance at China for a long time. A young man she kept thinking about was there.

"This is the last time. From now on, forget that you were ever Suzumiya Eigetsu. You are Moon God and only Moon God. You are Japan's god. You are the leader of a nation, and no one else can be your master, including him."

A solemn and sacred voice rang in her head.

It was Tsukuyomi Tenshin's consciousness. The soul belonged to Moon God.

When Suzumiya Eigetsu called Ye Fan her master, it undoubtedly attacked Tsukuyomi Tenshin's dignity.

However, Tsukuyomi Tenshin did nothing to stop her.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin could sense her love for the man.

That would be the only time.

From now on, Tsukuyomi Tenshin would gain complete control of her host so that no such things ever happened again.

This time, Suzumiya Eigetsu did not argue. In any case, she was helpless.

She was keenly aware that her weak mental spirit was incapable of surpassing Tsukuyomi Tenshin's.

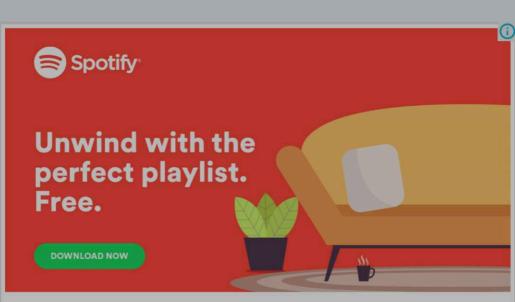
One day, Suzumiya Eigetsu's consciousness would be completely swallowed by Tsukuyomi Tenshin and combine with hers.

When the time came, Suzumiya Eigetsu would cease to exist.

However, regardless of whether she was Suzumiya Eigetsu or Tsukuyomi Tenshin, she wouldn't forget about him. She would never forget her gratitude towards her master.

"Master, farewell," murmured Suzumiya Eigetsu with tears in her eyes as she looked into the distance.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's gentle personality disappeared.





Listen to Chill Music



(Ad) Spotify India

Tune in to Spotify for your Daily Relaxation Time when at...

DOWNLOAD NOW

The cold, stern aura of a goddess took over.

From a distance, all that remained was her striking and pure silhouette!

A posh plane sat at the Tokyo international airport.

But the private plane, which could fit hundreds of passengers, was booked by Sword Shrine to send Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black home.

Before they boarded the flight, Long Bai-Chuan chuckled as he looked at Mochizuki Kawa. "Sword God, sorry for the trouble. Thank you for booking the flight and sending us home. We feel so bad about it."

Long Bai-Chuan laughed merrily.

In stark contrast, Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi looked upset.

Mochizuki Kawa felt so upset when he saw how cocky Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black were that it felt as though he had swallowed a fly. They were really pissed off but they couldn't say anything about it at all.

These men had slaughtered thousands of Japanese people, but they were about to be sent back to China in a specially chartered private plane.

Thinking about it made Mochizuki Kawa feel indignant. It was absolute humiliation to him and the Japanese martial arts circle.

However, so what if he was angry?

He couldn't defy the Moon God's orders.

He could only send Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black home with a look of resentment.

"Humph! What is going on with Moon God? How can she keep thinking about that punk? She is our god and ought to protect us. But look what happened? Sigh! If no one knew better, they would have thought that our mighty Moon God was Chu Tian-Fan's woman and sleeping with him!" After Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black left, Ishino Ryuichi griped to Mochizuki Kawa angrily.

"Shut up! What nonsense is this? Do you want to die?" The moment Mochizuki Kawa heard what Ishino Ryuichi said, he hurriedly scolded him anxiously.

After all, Ishino Ryuichi's words were absolutely disrespectful to the Moon God.

If she caught wind of this, Ishino Ryuichi might get killed without a burial!

"Humph! I know I went overboard with my words. But that is exactly how I feel. Every time it has something to do with Chu Tian-Fan, Moon God loses control and has no boundaries. Do you remember what happened after the battle at Skytree? Moon God threw herself at him and kissed him publicly! How can our mighty god be sullied by a Chinese kid? It was absolutely insulting. I really want to rip Chu Tian-Fan to shreds! But he actually managed to survive that bombing by the first division."

Mochizuki Kawa scolded Ishino Ryuichi for complaining, "Enough. Shut your gap. I'm warning you. You had better keep this to yourself, so don't tell anybody else about what you're thinking. It's not up to us to criticize Moon God's private life."

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi sent Long Bai-Chuan and the man in black off with fury in their hearts.

On the plane, Long Bai-Chuan chuckled as he drank some wine.

"Dragon Master certainly lives up to his name. He was spot on about everything. He said someone would send us home in three days. But I didn't expect the mighty Tsukuyomi Tenshin would bow to Dragon Master. Doesn't that mean the Japanese martial arts circle belongs to him too?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

What did it mean to be the god to the martial arts world?

That meant that one was the leader of that country's martial arts circle.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin status in Japan was as high as Ye Qing-Tian's in China.

If she regarded Ye Fan as her master, it meant that Ye Fan had the entire Japanese martial arts circle at his feet from this perspective.

Instead, Dragon God shook his head. "It isn't as simple as it seems. I find Moon God a little weird. I feel as though two completely different people exist in her body."

"Two people?" Long Bai-Chuan was instantly stunned. He asked quizzically, "Do you mean she has schizophrenia?"

The man in black nodded before he shook his head. "I'm not sure either. It's just a guess."

"I see." Long Bai-Chuan didn't go on with the subject. He turned to praise Ye Fan, "I have to admit how incredible Dragon Master is.

He was able to stay in control of the situation the entire time. I thought we were doomed to die on foreign soil, but his reputation surprisingly spread throughout Japan that even Moon God decided to let us off when we brought him up. Also, Dragon Master is not only powerful but also incredibly good at hitting on girls. That poem was absolutely beautiful. It's so romantic of him. If I were a woman, I would definitely fall for him!"

Long Bai-Chuan couldn't help sighing as he recalled the close shave they had just experienced. His words were filled with admiration for Ye Fan.

However, Dragon God picked up his teacup and took a sip before he shook his head and smiled as he said, "I added the poem at the last minute. Dragon Master only told me to ask after her."

What?

"You added it on your own?"

Long Bai-Chuan was stunned.

His eyes opened wide. Tea instantly sprayed

from his mouth.

"You...you...Aren't you worried he might punish you if he found out?"

Long Bai-Chuan was genuinely shocked. He never dreamed that Dragon God would have randomly added the poem.

If this were ancient China, it was as good as sending a false edict and committing a crime worthy of execution.

Instead, the man in black remained calm as he took another sip of tea and smiled as he said, "If you and I don't say a word, would he ever find out? Also, I am helping him. I could tell how much Moon God adored him. Wouldn't it be beautiful if they ended up together because of my poetry? When the time comes, the highest god of Japan would truly become his woman." The man in black smiled cunningly.

"But Dragon Master is married. How could you matchmake him? If Moon God comes knocking on his door, how is Dragon Master supposed to answer to Miss Qiu?"

Long Bai-Chuan looked angry and felt as

though Dragon God had gone too far.

He was undoubtedly causing Ye Fan relationship problems.

"So what? Dragon Master is a true dragon, so what are a few flings here and there? It's completely normal for him to keep a wife at home and a woman in every other town. I'm sure Miss Qiu will understand," said the man in black randomly.

Long Bai-Chuan instantly smiled sadly.

He didn't know whether the Dragon God was helping or sabotaging Ye Fan.

HUUU!

The wind gusted in all directions as dark clouds rolled by.

An international flight made its way towards Jiangdong in the sky.

News of Sato and the first division's demise reached the Chu family that very night.

Chu Zheng-Liang was sitting in the study as he listened to Chu Qi-Tian report on this









Chamet - Live Video Chat & Meet & Party R...





Sweet call video Meet new friends 1-on-1 Video Chat with...

INSTALL

matter.

After hearing this, Chu Zheng-Liang was shocked despite his usual maturity as the leader of the family.

"What? Sato is dead? Even the first division's 8,000 troops are dead? H-How is that possible?" asked Chu Zheng-Liang angrily in disbelief as he stood up from the table.

"Dad, even though it sounds incredible, it's true," reported Chu Qi-Tian softly to his father with a worried look on his face.

"Who did it? Could it be my brother? Impossible. His movements have already been restricted. How could he have gotten out?" asked Chu Zheng-Liang with a serious look on his face.

The Chu family had spent a lot of resources to support Sato. He held a high position in Japan and was commander of the most elite forces in the country.

Hence, his death was a huge loss to the Chu family.

Moreover, Chu Zheng-Liang once guaranteed

his safety.

However, he ended up dead.

Also, the entire first division was destroyed.

If word got out, what would the other foreign Chu forces think?

They would undoubtedly think that the Chu family was so useless they couldn't even defend their subordinates.

It would certainly inflict great damage on their dignity.

Hence, they had to take care of matters carefully to avoid any damage to their reputation.

Instead, Chu Qi-Tian shook his head. "We still don't know who he is. According to my sources, the culprit definitely has something to do with Chu Tian-Fan. As I understand, even the man who divulged Chu Tian-Fan's location, Abe Chuunan, was found dead outside his own house," Chu Qi-Tian's deep voice echoed in the air.

Chu Zheng-Liang was stunned. "Chu Tian-

Fan? Is this tip accurate? Don't tell me that kid is really still alive?"

A thought suddenly crossed Chu Zheng-Liang's mind, and he said, "Qi-Tian, contact the elite families we convinced to enter Jiangdong. Considering how long it has been, they probably have control of Jiangdong. Ask them if they managed to find Chu Tian-Fan."

Previously, Chu Zheng-Liang sent representatives to convince the Lu and Xur families to enter Jiangdong so that they could help the Chu family locate Chu Tian-Fan.

After all, if Ye Fan was genuinely alive, he was bound to be hiding in Jiangdong.

Since Ye Fan had already eradicated all the powers they planted in Jiangdong, they could only make use of the Yanjing elite to take over Jiangdong.

"Yes, Dad. I will get in touch with them now."

Chu Qi-Tian nodded as he acknowledged him before ordering his men to hand him the contact number to call them with.

However, no one answered after Chu Qi-Tian called the Xur family for a long time.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



••• Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"That's odd. Why isn't anyone from the Xur family answering? How dare they!"

Chu Qi-Tian flew into a rage because no one had picked up his call. He secretly decided to find a chance to teach them a lesson in the future.

Chu Qi-Tian called the Lu family instead when the Xur family didn't answer for a long time.

"Hmm? How dare the Lu family ignore me too?"

Chu Qi-Tian frowned angrily.

"Keep calling. Call until they answer!"

Chu Zheng-Liang detected something amiss. His deep voice sounded faintly pissed.

Chu Qi-Tian went on calling repeatedly. Just as he was about to give up and send someone to China, the phone got through.

"Lu Cang-Qiong, how dare you! How dare you ignore my phone call? Do you think you have the power to oppose the Chu family?

Let's not forget that the Lu family only got to enjoy such success because of our support!" scolded Chu Qi-Tian the moment someone answered the phone.

All along, the Lu and Xur clans were like subordinates to Chu Qi-Tian. Since they were affiliated to the Chu family, they ought to do as the Chu family said.

Chu Qi-Tian was naturally furious that Lu Cang-Qiong had the guts to not answer his call.

However, the man on the phone said nothing after Chu Qi-Tian scolded him.

"Hey? Why aren't you saying anything? Are you a mute or something?" scolded Chu Qi-Tian angrily.

"I suppose you are Young Master Chu?" asked a deep voice through the phone.

Chu Qi-Tian froze when he heard this voice. "Wait! You're not Lu Cang-Qiong. Who are you?"

"Where is Lu Cang-Qiong? Tell Lu Cang-Qiong to answer the phone!"

Lu Cang-Qiong had always been the main point of contact for the Chu family.

After all, Lu Cang-Qiong was the patriarch of the family and was the eldest as well as the most respected member of the family. In the entire family, only Lu Cang-Qiong had the right to speak to the Chu family.

The rest of them were unfit to communicate with them.

Hence, Chu Qi-Tian instantly demanded Lu Cang-Qiong come to the phone when he realized it wasn't him.

"My father is sick, so I'm now the head of the family," said Lu He coldly through the phone.

"Is Lu Cang-Qiong your father? You must be his eldest son, Lu He, right? Fine. Since you are the head of the clan now that Lu Cang-Qiong is getting on his age, you will be the Chu family's main point of contact from now on. Listen up. I told both your families to enter Jiangdong. How are things going for that? Have you eradicated all of that so-called Mr Chu's powers? Did you manage to find the man I was looking for?" asked Chu Qi-Tian coldly in a lofty tone.

However, Lu He ignored Chu Qi-Tian and said, "Young Master Chu, I really didn't want to answer the phone at first. Now that I have, let me make things clear. I don't know what you gave my father back in the day or how many favors you have granted my family. But my family has done so many things for you all these years. Regardless of our debt to you, we have paid for everything by now. From now on, in the name of the Lu family as the head of the family, I hereby declare that we will sever ties with the Chu family. You are on your own. We will never contact each other again!"

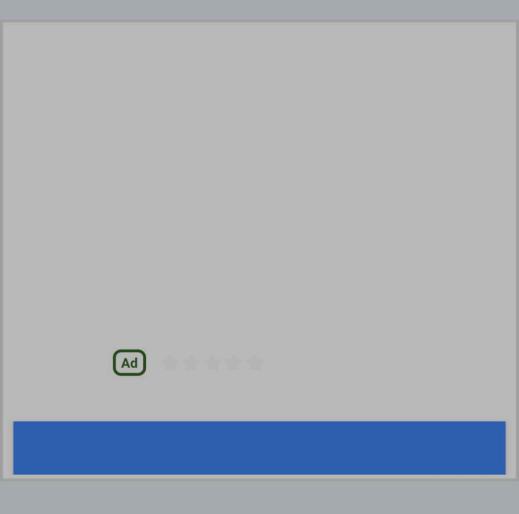
BAM!

Lu He sounded swift and decisive.

His deep, firm voice came off as resounding as gold falling on the ground.

Chu Qi-Tian was so shocked that he opened his eyes wide.

"What did you just say? Are you going to betray the Chu family? How dare you! Do you know what the consequences of betrayal are? Are you really going to..."



Lu He ignored him and hung up once he was done talking.

He severed the decades-long relationship between the Lu and Chu families with a click of the phone.

Lu He had already decided that the Lu family would neither be controlled by someone else nor be connected with the Chu family.

Regardless of how powerful the Chu family was, Ye Fan was equally threatening.

Just like how a county office could never compare to the highest office of the land, in comparison to Chu family, who resided overseas, Ye Fan was undoubtedly a more immediate threat.

Lu He had a feeling that Ye Fan and the Chu family had a vendetta between them.

Otherwise, the Chu family wouldn't have taken all the effort to send both their families to Jiangdong and make trouble for Ye Fan.

When gods are at war, commoners became cannon fodder.

The outcome of the Lu family was the best example.

Even though the family merely suffered some damage to their reputation, Lu He was keenly aware that catastrophe would befall them if they didn't sever ties with the Chu family.

The fury of the Unrivalled Grandmaster wasn't something the Lu family could withstand.

Chu Qi-Tian became even angrier when Lu He hung up on him.

"How dare the Lu family do this! I think they have enjoyed a good life for far too long. Now they're tired of living," said Chu Qi-Tian viciously.

His phone rang again.

Chu Qi-Tian looked at it and saw it was a call from the Xur family.

"Perfect timing. I want to ask Xur Jun-Lin and see what on earth happened to their family. How could they suddenly have such audacity?" thought Chu Qi-Tian before he

picked up the phone.

"Is it Xur Jun-Lin? How dare you ignore my call?" questioned Chu Qi-Tian the moment he answered the phone.

"Is this Young Master Chu?"

The caller asked if he was Chu Qi-Tian, just like Lu He did.

Chu Qi-Tian was stunned for a moment because he noticed that the voice didn't belong to the head of the Xur family, Xur Jun-Lin either.

"Where is Xur Jun-Lin? Is he sick too?" said Chu Qi-Tian unhappily.

"Sick my ass! Fuck you and all your ancestors! If it weren't for you, would my son Shao-Hua and father have died? Would my brother have gone to jail? Would all three generals in the family end up in this predicament? Fuck you! The Xur family ended up like this thanks to a bastard like you!" Xur Hai-Sheng's eyes turned red as he scolded Chu Qi-Tian furiously over the phone.

Chu Qi-Tian was stunned.

He was incapable of composing himself for a long time.

When Chu Qi-Tian realized how insulting Xur Hai-Sheng had been, the culprit had already hung up.

Chu Qi-Tian finally realized why someone called back even though no one answered when he first called the Xur family.

It sounded like this man had specially called back just to curse him!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!