



In order to serve as an elder in the Chu Sect, one had to be a grandmaster at least.

In other words, the old man was most likely a grandmaster.

Grandmasters were like rare dragons, and they were already some of the strongest fighters in Canada.

Hence, the Canadian martial artists were naturally shocked to see a grandmaster face to face.

The old man seemed happy with their reaction. He staggered to stand as he smiled smugly. "What do you think, punk? Do you now know who you have offended? Just the Chu family alone isn't someone a punk like you can afford to piss off, let alone Chu Sect. But I will give you a chance on account of your young age. If you hand over the spirit energy fruit, kneel, apologize and break both your arms, I promise to let go of the matter! Otherwise, if I report this to Young Master Chu, you won't be able to withstand the Chu family's wrath and the consequences."

The old man smiled uninhibitedly in a cold manner.





Ye Fan stood where he was with his face expressionless.

His face was absolutely cold and sinister.

However, the old man in black merely thought Ye Fan was reacting out of fear.

This was normal. There wasn't a single martial artist who didn't cower at the Chu family and Chu Sect's strength.

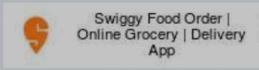
After all, Chu Sect almost gained global control of the martial arts world back in the day.

They were the greatest power in the world and the martial arts circle.

Such a powerful background made the old man fearless.

Even though he couldn't surpass Ye Fan, the old man continued to treat Ye Fan insufferably and spoke arrogantly to him.

"Hmm? What are you standing around for? Hand over the spirit energy fruit and beg for mercy!" roared the old man impatiently after he stood up from the rubble.





"My friend, if you refuse to give in, the Chu family will break you. Why don't you do as he says? It's impossible for you to go against them."

The Canadian martial artists sighed as they shook their heads and persuaded Ye Fan.

In their opinion, Ye Fan's best option was to apologize and beg for mercy.

However, the moment they finished their words, a loud bang rang in the air. Ye Fan broke his silence and suddenly moved in on the old man.

He broke the old man's knees with a single kick.

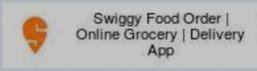
"AHHH!"

The old man knelt on both knees amid his agonizing screams.

"What?"

"Bro, are you crazy?"

"I can't believe you attacked him!"





Everyone was stupefied by his actions.

The man in black was especially shocked that Ye Fan would attack him.

"How dare you touch me, you little bastard! You are a goner. I serve the Chu family! How dare you do this?!" roared the old man hysterically.

Ye Fan was unmoved. Instead, his gaze grew even frostier.

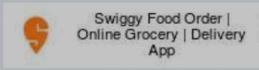
"You serve the Chu family? I'm sorry, but I'm out to kill anybody who belongs to that family."

What?

Ye Fan's response left the old man startled instantly.

The old man's eyes constricted as he looked at Ye Fan. "Aren't you worried about the Chu family seeking revenge? If you kill me, they won't let you off. I promise you that Young Master Chu will exact revenge for me, so you had better think twice."

The old man continued to struggle. He was





no match for Ye Fan, so he could only hope to make Ye Fan back off by reminding Ye Fan of the Chu family's prowess.

"Revenge?"

Ye Fan laughed coldly in an angry tone.

"I won't wait for them to come after me. This time, I will go to your territory personally. I will settle all my scores with the Chu family with a single strike of my sword! Don't worry. When the time comes, I will send the so-called head of the family and his son to the underworld to keep you company. The entire Chu family will be trampled under my feet!"

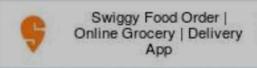
HUUU!

Cold wind gusted and left Ye Fan's fury sweeping in all directions.

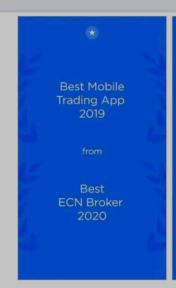
In an instant, the old man was stunned, and his face became ghastly pale.

Ye Fan's arrogant words genuinely startled him.

He didn't think that this young man before him would claim to devastate the Chu











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family.

"Who...who on earth are you?" asked the old man in horror.

Ye Fan said nothing. However, the cold look in his eyes was incredibly intense.

Everyone watched as the young man stomped his foot swiftly.

The earth quaked while the wind swept past violently.

Countless leaves floated into the air before Ye Fan waved his hand.

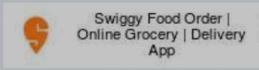
SWISH SWISH SWISH!

Countless leaves took on lives of their own and shot out.

They were like swords flying swiftly towards the old man in the blink of an eye.

"No! Stop!" shouted the old man desperately in an instant.

But it was futile.





Countless leaves penetrated the old man.

In an instant, the man was slaughtered mercilessly.

Blood sprayed from all over this body.

"Oh my goodness..."

"What the "

A deathly silence fell over the crowd.

The Canadian martial artists watched in horror.

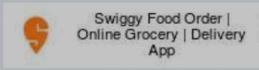
Angie was shocked by the sight. She watched with her hands covering her mouth.

The young man stood with his hands behind his back.

His eyes were so deep that it felt as though they could penetrate through the ages.

The old man knelt before them as his vitality flowed out from his body rapidly like water.

The old man was on the brink of death when he used all remaining energy to look at Ye





Fan and ask in a trembling voice, "W-w-ho ARE you?"

Ye Fan parted his lips expressionlessly. "Chu Tian-Fan."

What?

Despite the three meager words, they landed in his heart like a rock in the ocean and left a tsunami in its wake.

The old man trembled as his pupils constricted as he stared dead straight at Ye Fan.

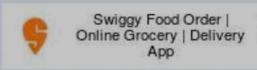
"You...you..."

The old man parted his lips and wanted to speak.

However, he failed to finish his sentence.

Instead, he crashed to the ground with a thud covered in bloodstains.

Ye Fan looked at him indifferently as he shook his head. "You shouldn't have threatened me with the Chu family."





His cold voice swept like a gentle breeze.

Ye Fan quietly left with Angie the moment he finished his words, leaving everyone in shock.

"Bro, i-i-s that Chu Sect elder really dead?" a Canadian martial artist spoke in horror with his voice trembling a long while after Ye Fan and Angie had left.

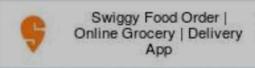
After all, the old man was Chu Sect's elder.

Chu Sect was bound to be furious when they found out someone had slaughtered the old man and left his body rotting in the wilderness.

When the time came, the martial arts world would be left in strife!

"Forget about it for now. This is a war among the gods and has nothing to do with mortals like us. We should leave before anyone notices us. Remember to act as though you have seen nothing. No one is to breathe a word about it!"

The Canadian martial artists seemed worried about getting implicated, so they





hurriedly took off.



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No one noticed the old man lying in the pool of blood moving his limbs as they left.

The old man hadn't died yet.

After all, it was easy to defeat a grandmaster, but a completely different matter to kill one.

The old man was a grandmaster after all.

Hence, it was no surprise that even after suffering from fatal injuries, he was still able to survive.

He used his remaining energy to pull out his phone after everyone left and agonizingly dialed a number.

Chu Qi-Tian was still outside the rainforest torturing Lv Hua and the others.

"Young Master, Lv Hua still refuses to admit to his crimes," reported Chu Qi-Tian's subordinate respectfully in front of the long table.

Chu Qi-Tian furrowed his brows with his



eyes cold. "I didn't expect this guy to be so tough to crack. Continue interrogating him. Tell him he has an hour. An hour later, don't blame me for cutting him up and feeding him to the dogs if he doesn't tell me where the spirit energy fruit is."

"Yes, Young Master. I'm on it," said the subordinate before he left.

"Hang on." But a thought crossed Chu Qi-Tian's mind, and he asked, "Any word from Elder Keith? It has been days, so he should have sent the second batch of spirit energy fruit by now."

"Well..." The subordinate hesitated before he continued, "Young Master, we haven't heard back from Elder Keith yet."

"Hmm?" Chu Qi-Tian instantly frowned harder. "What is going on with the old man? Don't tell me he's run into trouble again?"

"Probably not. Since we have captured Lv Hua, Elder Keith should have no obstacles obtaining the spirit energy fruit now. Young Master, please wait a little longer. Perhaps Elder Keith will send word soon." The subordinate smiled courteously.



Sure enough, the moment he finished his sentence, they received a phone call.

"Haha! What did I say, Young Master? He's finally called."

His subordinate handed the phone to Chu Qi-Tian when he saw it was Elder Keith calling.

Chu Qi-Tian was delighted too.

The worry in his heart disappeared instantly.

He picked up the phone and asked, "Keith, were there any problems this time? Since we have already captured Lv Hua, no one else can make trouble. If you still failed to obtain any spirit energy fruit this time, then don't come back."

Chu Qi-Tian leaned into his chair with the satellite phone in hand as he sipped tea. His voice sounded intimidating.

However, no reply came after a long time.

Instead, only gasping could be heard over the phone.



"Hmm? Keith, what's going on? Why aren't you saying anything? I was talking to you. Tell me what's going on," said Chu Qi-Tian somewhat unhappily in a slightly angry tone.

An old man's gasping voice could finally be heard over the phone.

"It's...it's not Lv Hua. It's...it's that...abandoned boy, C-chu Tian-Fan. Young Master, hurry... find the...find the sect leader..."

His weak voice sounded like a candle in the wind as it quietly rang by Chu Qi-Tian's ear.

Despite how soft the old man was, it sounded thunderous to Chu Qi-Tian.

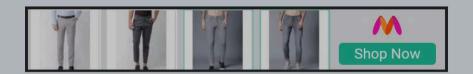
In an instant, a tsunami flooded Chu Tian-Qi's heart!

"What?! What are you saying? Chu Tian-Fan? What on earth is going on? Don't tell me that punk is in the Amazon rainforest too?"

"Say something! Answer me! Keith..."

Chu Qi-Tian was incapable of staying calm.

The moment he heard the name, Chu Tian-







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Fan, the future head of the Chu family roared hysterically like a lunatic.

But no reply came.

Only a deathly silence could be heard over the phone.

PAK!

The phone slid from his hand and fell onto the ground.

Chu Qi-Tian trembled as his face turned ghastly pale with a look of shock on his face. He ended up slumping powerlessly into the seat.

"Young Master, what's wrong? Did something happen? Is Elder Keith in trouble? Shall I send someone to help him?" Chu Qi-Tian's subordinate asked anxiously when he detected his boss' expression.

Chu Qi-Tian said nothing for a long time with his face ghastly pale like he was half-dead. In the end, he shook his head, "You don't have to save him. If that guy is really here, Keith is probably not going to survive. He's that same demon who trampled the



Japanese martial arts circle after all."

Although Chu Qi-Tian and his father both concluded that Ye Fan was still alive before coming to the rainforest, he couldn't help feeling incredibly shocked now that they crossed paths.

"Chu Tian-Fan, oh Chu Tian-Fan, we cross paths once more. I wanted to gather fighters to handle you after I was done with the mission, but I didn't expect to encounter you here. That's perfect since I can save a trip to China now. I can use the chance to finish you off here!"

After Chu Qi-Tian's brief shock, he quickly composed himself.

His eyes turned cold as he clenched his fists tightly and a murderous aura radiated from his face.

"Let's go."

Chu Qi-Tian gave his orders and gathered his men to leave.

"Young Master, what about those three people? Shall we bring them along?" asked



his subordinate.

"They are the wrong people. Why should we take them along? Tell them to get lost!"

Chu Qi-Tian reprimanded him furiously. He finally realized that Ye Fan had unknowingly fooled him once more.

Chu Qi-Tian and his men left before long.

Lv Hua, Lu Yan-Xi and Kong Ming were released.

Chu Qi-Tian's men even patted Lv Hua's shoulder and chuckled as they said, "Sorry, dude. We went for the wrong guy!"

What the fuck?

What sort of explanation was that?!

Lv Hua promptly cried.

He suffered all that torture for nothing.

"That prick! Fuck his ancestors! Damn it!"

After Chu Qi-Tian and the others had gone far, Lv Hua continued to scream hysterically.



He felt incredibly indignant.

They had hung him up and whipped him until he was half-dead, and now they finally tell him that they had gotten the wrong guy?!

Lv Hua was so upset he wanted to kill himself by slamming his head against a wall.

He had never suffered such injustice in his life!



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