

The moment the Indian martial artists crossed the line...

BAM!

A huge palm struck them.

Amid the loud bang, Reilo and the others were sent flying through the air by Ye Fan.

Two of the weakest martial artists among them ended up dying from the blow.

Their heads exploded like a balloon.

Blood sprayed everywhere.

Two headless corpses ended up lying on the ground lifelessly.

Reilo and the three remaining martial artists suffered grave injuries even though they survived.

Reilo broke several bones and felt as though his blood was surging and coughed blood everywhere.

Reilo was the strongest fighter, but even he ended up gravely injured, let alone the rest of



them.

If their dead friends hadn't taken on the brunt of Ye Fan's blow, the three of them wouldn't have survived.

After all, Ye Fan was simply too powerful.

They certainly weren't strong enough to withstand the might of a grandmaster.

"Mr Lv, what do you mean by this? Didn't we agree to an alliance? Why are you doing this to us? Are you going back against your word? If word got out, you would ruin your reputation and become a laughingstock. Isn't reputation everything in China?"

The agonizing pain in Reilo's body made him feel as though his body was on fire and almost made him pass out.

However, he gritted his teeth and stubbornly stood up.

He looked at Ye Fan loathingly with malice.

But since Ye Fan was more than capable of killing him, he did his utmost to compose himself and sound more courteous.



Ye Fan shook his head and smiled.

"Do you want to talk to me about trust? Do you think you Indians are fit to talk to me about it? In terms of breaking faith and scheming, you are far better than me. Despite our country's long history, we can't compare to you," Ye Fan smiled calmly as he spoke in contempt and utter disregard towards Reilo and the others.

"In any case, the one whom you had an alliance with was Lv Hua. How could I have gone against my word since I'm not Lv Hua?"

What?

"W-what are you saying? Aren't you Lv Hua?" Reilo and the others were stunned and stared at Ye Fan with their eyes wide.

"Impossible. Didn't you say you were Lv Hua the other day at the restaurant? How could you change your surname in order to dodge us? That is simply unbecoming."

The Indian martial artists didn't believe what Ye Fan said and thought he was trying to go against his word.



"Anything is possible. I was just teasing you and pretended to be someone else. Listen up. My real name is Ye Fan. As for Lv Hua, he is just an ant. But if you want to befriend him, I can always introduce you." Ye Fan pointed in front of him as he spoke.

Reilo and the others looked in the direction Ye Fan pointed to see a livid Lv Hua standing in the crowd in silence.

"Him?"

Reilo frowned as his face twitched slightly when he saw Lv Hua.

Reilo certainly remembered the man.

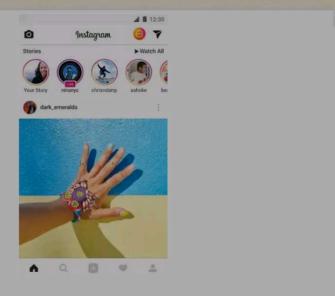
This idiot kept insisting he was Lv Hua and ended up getting kicked in the groin by Reilo.

Reilo kept thinking this idiot was impersonating Lv Hua. From the looks of it now, he seemed to be the real deal after all.

Ye Fan had fooled them all.

"So...you're the real Lv Hua?" asked Reilo finally.







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"Of course!" Lv Hua almost roared out loud.

He was so angry that he almost exploded.

He finally realized what was going on all this time.

No wonder he had ended up being hung on a tree and beaten up for absolutely no reason.

No wonder he had enjoyed such fame in the rainforest.

No wonder Reilo and the others refused to believe he was Lv Hua and even attacked him violently.

It was all part of Ye Fan's ruse.

Ye Fan had gone around doing evil things in his name, framing him and ruining his reputation.

"Ye Fan, you asshole! How could you do that, you asshole! Go to hell!" After learning the truth, Lv Hua's lungs almost exploded in anger.

He felt as though his chest was on fire as he kept cursing Ye Fan's ancestors in his heart.



If looks could kill, Lv Hua would have chopped Ye Fan into a thousand pieces by now.

"Hua, calm down! Look at what became of them. If you don't want to end up like them, don't provoke him!" Kong Ming hurriedly pulled Lv Hua back. He was worried that the punk might do something foolish and end up offending Ye Fan once more.

"But...he...."

Lv Hua gritted his teeth angrily as he clenched his fists tightly.

He clenched his fists so hard that his nails almost dug into his flesh.

He felt as though his heart was bleeding.

Lv Hua had never suffered such injustice all his life.

He felt that this was the greatest indignation he had ever felt in his life.

However, Lv Hua suppressed his anger and didn't say a word, considering how powerful Ye Fan was.



After Ye Fan injured the Indians grievously, he turned to look around coldly.

This time, all the commotion and whining disappeared.

Everyone trembled and retreated when they sensed Ye Fan looking their way.

No one else dared to challenge him.

That one tiny line was like a moat between them.

After all, Ye Fan was really vicious!

The young man before them was simply too vicious.

Earlier on, everyone thought Ye Fan was just messing with them.

But he unexpectedly did exactly what he promised to do.

He had really slapped the Indian martial artists to death the minute they crossed the line.

Ye Fan's brutality and dominance left



everyone deeply shocked once more.

"Young Master, what now? Should we still go over?" Despite how fearless the Chu Sect members were, they considered backing off.

"What else can we do? If you want to die, you can go ahead!" Mike Jones scolded him angrily.

Were his men idiots? Why did they ask the obvious and insist on embarrassing themselves again?

The furor in the valley died down surprisingly.

All the teams of martial artists stood before the line obediently as they watched Ye Fan enter the waterfall to take all the spirit energy fruit!



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Ye Fan was particularly surprised by the large number of spirit energy fruits that the tree had. There were ten fruits in total.

Including the five other spirit energy fruits he stole previously, Ye Fan was now in possession of 15 of them.

In other words, Ye Fan was the sole winner of this little expedition.

Ye Fan now possessed all the spirit energy fruit from all three trees.

There were so many that his bag was too full to put in more fruit.

Ye Fan had no choice but to eat one right away so as make space.

"Wow. This tastes pretty good. It is both sweet and sour. Angie, try one for yourself."

Ye Fan ate the fruit as he plucked another one from the tree and tossed it to Angie.

Sadly, Angie was unable to catch it, so the fruit landed on the ground and fell apart.

"Fan, the fruit's ruined. I won't get to eat it."

Angie was instantly disappointed.

Ye Fan smiled calmly. "It's okay. Plenty more where they came from."

Ye Fan threw another fruit into Angie's hands as he laughed.

Angie gobbled it up satisfactorily in front of everyone.

Everyone felt as though their hearts were bleeding when they witnessed the scene.

"Animals. You bunch of animals!"

"What a waste of such a precious item!"

Many people cursed in their hearts.

Spirit energy fruit was considered treasures to martial artists below the grandmaster level.

Since they only grew every 30 years, they were hard to come by.

If they had any spirit energy fruit of their own, they would certainly protect this prized fruit as though they were their eyes.



Also, they would use special tools to consume them. Each time, they would only cut a small piece of flesh and mix it in water to drink every hour.

That way, it would help to minimize any loss of spirit energy fruit. Also, they could maximize the absorption of fruit.

But Ye Fan and Angie were munching on them as though they were apples.

He even just tossed one so casually.

He even broke one in the process!

They were even angrier when they noticed how calm and nonchalant he was since they had plenty of fruit to go around.

They were behaving like a couple of monkeys in a fruit tree!

Many of them felt furious when they witnessed the scene.

They treated the fruit like a rare treasure, but Ye Fan handled them so roughly.

Some of them felt so anxious that they



wanted to teach him how to use the fruit.

However, it wasn't Ye Fan's fault.

To begin with, spirit energy fruit wasn't considered a treasure to him.

After all, he had been a grandmaster for a long time. Spirit energy fruits were of little use to him, so he didn't want it as desperately.

Ye Fan snacked on the spirit energy fruit as he plucked more.

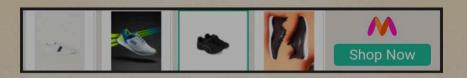
After he plucked the last spirit energy fruit from the tree, the exuberant tree wilted.

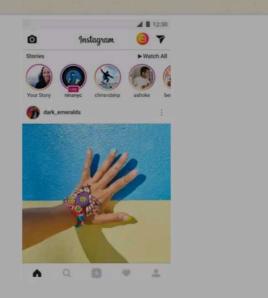
It ended up becoming a dead tree and lost all life.

Ye Fan was instantly surprised by the sight.

"There sure are a lot of unusual things in the world. I wonder where the spirit energy fruit tree would turn up in 30 years."

Indeed, spirit energy fruit trees didn't always turn up in the same locations.



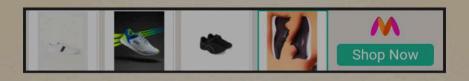




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The only thing that remained consistent was the Amazon rainforest.

After the spirit energy fruit tree wilted away, Ye Fan stepped out of the waterfall.

"Fan, how many did you get?"

Angie hurriedly ran over when she spotted him.

Mike Jones froze, and his face turned ghastly pale as he shouted anxiously, "Angie, no don't."

But it was too late.

Angie had already stepped over Ye Fan's line.

Mike Jones' heart palpitated. Fortunately, nothing happened.

Ye Fan didn't seem to care when Angie barged in. Instead, he handed the bag of spirit energy fruit to Angie without hesitation.

Mike Jones felt shocked in his heart. "It appears Angie is quite close to Ye Fan."



Mike Jones was instantly delighted and also worried.

He was happy that his little sister had befriended someone powerful.

However, Ye Fan had slaughtered a Chu Sect elder. Judging from the sect leader's temper, she wasn't going to let him off.

Mike Jones was worried that Angie might get implicated for being so close to Ye Fan.

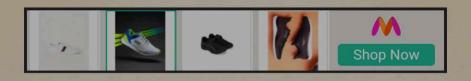
Mike Jones was in a dilemma and didn't know whether it would do Angie better or harm to know Ye Fan.

The only thing he was certain of was that it had its advantages for Angie to be friends with Ye Fan in the current situation.

"Wow, Fan! We struck gold. We have so many spirit energy fruits!"

Angie's delighted voice came from up ahead.

The young woman counted the fruit off one by one as though they were her trophies and felt absolutely happy and satisfied.



Angie would be happy even if Ye Fan came back with only one fruit this time.

However, things had gone way beyond Angie's expectations.

Her first mission in life had ended on such a high note, so Angie felt immensely satisfied.

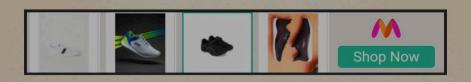
"You look like you've struck gold or something." Ye Fan found Angie adorable. He said generously, "Don't just look at them. Take as many as you want. It's all thanks to you that we found our way around here, so you can help yourself to them. You can show them to your folks when you get back."

Ye Fan smiled calmly.

Although everyone else treated spirit energy fruit like a treasure, Ye Fan didn't give a hoot about them.

Even if he had them, he would end up giving them away when he reached home.

In comparison, Angie was physically weak, so the spirit energy fruit was a real boon to her future martial arts cultivation.



"Ooh! I'll help myself then!" Angie chuckled as she cautiously took a spirit energy fruit and placed it in her bag before returning the rest to Ye Fan.

"Do you just want one?" Ye Fan was somewhat surprised. He thought this spirit energy fruit fan would at least demand half of them.

"Uh huh." Angie nodded.

"Why don't you take a few more? I don't need them anyway, so I'll be giving them away when I get back," persuaded Ye Fan.

"No, thanks. Just one will do. I honestly don't think they taste very good. I think apples are better. If not for the sake of showing off to my father, I wouldn't take a single one," said Angie solemnly.

Ye Fan instantly didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

Spirit energy fruit was very rare, but the girl was more bothered by its taste.

"You silly girl."











Ye Fan shook his head as he smiled. He eventually stuffed another two more into Angie's hands.

Everyone felt jealous and anxious when they witnessed this scene.

Damn it!

If Ye Fan and Angie didn't want those fruits, they were more than willing to take them!

They didn't mind whether it tasted bad or not!



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