

Meanwhile, Ye Fan wasn't too hung up on killing Iron Man.

Even though it was strange for the puppet to kneel and call out for its dad, it was still a tool under Chu Yuan's control that had to be eradicated.

At most, he could always repair Iron Man later on since the Book of Celestial Cloud contained instructions on puppet-building. However, the components needed were hard to secure.

Previously, he had wanted to build a few strong puppets for himself. Unfortunately, suitable parts were hard to secure.

Obviously, repairing Iron Man wasn't the priority at that moment. However, killing Chu Zhengliang was.

"Now is the time!"

Seizing upon the window provided by Chu Yuan while he was puking blood, Ye Fan charged straight at Chu Zhengliang in a flash.

"Y-You... What are you trying to do?"

When he saw the murderous look in Ye Fan's eyes, Chu Zhengliang was overwhelmed by fear.



With the smugness he displayed a while ago now gone, the only emotions left in him were terror and a desire to survive.

"What do you think? Chu Zhengliang, after more than ten years, it's time for us to settle our grudge. Back then, your family was responsible for kicking my mom and me out of Mount Chumen and utterly humiliating us. Over the years, you father and son have tried to assassinate me countless times!"

"During the battle in Japan, I almost lost my life when you kicked me. As for the time I rushed to Chu Sect, I had wanted to spare you but you behaved like an animal instead. In order to get your hands on Angie's Jade Eyes, you brutally dug her eyes out of her. Today shall be the day I hold you accountable for every despicable act you have committed!"

With the turbulent wind howling in the background, Ye Fan released a massive burst of Qi as his thundering voice reverberated in every direction.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan's energy culminated into a single point as the murderous intent he was emitting enveloped Chu Zhengliang.

"Oh no! Mr. Chu is in danger! Protect him!"

The warriors of the Chu family were



dumbfounded when they saw Ye Fan bearing down upon Chu Zhengliang after decapitating Iron Man.

Amidst their panic, they rushed to gather by Chu Zhengliang's side.

"Let's go and help!"

The elders of the Chu Sect naturally couldn't ignore what was about to happen.

At the end of the day, the Chu family was one of the three families that made up the Chu Sect while Chu Zhengliang was also the deputy sect leader. On top of that, he was also Chu Yuan's son.

Due to his position, the Chu Sect warriors couldn't sit idly by and watch Chu Zhengliang be slaughtered by Ye Fan.

"Dad, should we help?" Michael asked as he looked at his father.

Earlier, Bill's expression had drastically changed after hearing Ye Fan's words.

He turned to Michael and asked in a deep voice, "Michael, did you see Ye Fan harm Angie with your own eyes?"

Michael shook his head. "By the time I saw



Angie, she was already lying unconscious in Ye Fan's courtyard."

Bill deepened his frown in response.

"That doesn't make sense. If that kid from China had harmed her, he would've destroyed the body instead of leaving it in his courtyard. Moreover, Angie traveled to China to see him. By default, he would be the prime suspect if anything happened to her. If I were Ye Fan, I would definitely not kill her under those circumstances. In fact, Ye Fan's words have led me to believe the Chu family is behind this. They must have sent her body to China in an attempt to frame him and trigger the hatred of the Chu Sect's three families toward Ye Fan. Unfortunately, Chu Zhengliang didn't count on Ye Fan to brazenly storm Mount Chumen in response."

Previously, Bill had let his rage cloud his judgment. Hence, he believed Ye Fan had killed Angie when Michael told him that her body was found in Ye Fan's home.

However, after having heard Ye Fan mention that Chu Zhengliang coveted Angie's Jade Eyes, Bill began to doubt his initial assumption.

"Dad, given how cunning Ye Fan is, can his words be trusted? No matter what, Angie almost became Chu Zhengliang's daughter-in-

Just like Tang Yun before, Bill shared her sentiments right then.

While the Jones family began to suspect Chu Zhengliang, the Chu Sect elders and warriors of the Chu family had gathered by his side.

"Everyone, thank you. After I survive this, I will personally thank every single one of you. As of now, lend me your strength! Given the number of battles he has already fought and the fact that his hand is grievously injured, the b*stard has probably reached the limits of his powers. Considering the number of Supreme Level warriors we have among us, we would definitely be able to defeat him with our combined strength."

When he saw the group swarming over to defend him, Chu Zhengliang's fears began to ease.

Subsequently, he urged the warriors of the Chu Sect to attack the enemy together.

By overwhelming Ye Fan with their numbers, they could deal him a decisive defeat.

"All right! Let's combine forces and attack!" Chu Shen and the others added.

With that, the Chu Sect elders and the Chu family warriors launched an assault together.

law. Hence, it's hard to believe that he would do something so cruel to her." Michael widened his eyes in shock as he doubted his father's supposition.

Bill shook his head. "Given your age, there's a lot that you still don't understand. Ambitious people like them are willing to kill their wives and children to achieve their goals. Hence, what does a daughter-in-law matter? Also, don't forget that your sister was never married in the end."

Knitting his brows, Michaels expression darkened.

"Dad, does this mean that the Chu family are the real perpetrators?" Michael asked in a horrified tone.

Bill replied, "That's just speculation on my part. As of now, don't say anything about this to anyone else. We will have to investigate it in detail later on. As to whether they are truly responsible, we will naturally find out when we see Chu Qitian again."

At that moment, Bill had his suspicions and wasn't certain about it.

After all, given the gravity of the matter, he couldn't assume Chu Zhengliang was the killer just based on Ye Fan's words alone.

They started right away by unleashing their ultimate moves.

"Invoke the Celestial Sky-Cloud Sun Kick!"

"Chu Sect Fatal Moves-Heavenly Wolf!"

"Artic Extreme-Annihilation!"

"Earthshaking Palm!"

At that moment, all sorts of attacks filled the atmosphere.

The devastating strikes shook both heaven and earth.

When they saw the massive force bearing down upon Ye Fan, Meng Wanyu couldn't help but clench her fists anxiously while Tang Yun looked on with concern.

Just as Chu Zhengliang had speculated, Tang Yun and the others didn't know how much energy Ye Fan still had in his tank and whether he was still capable of defending against the combined strength of so many warriors.

Nonetheless, Ye Fan was unfazed by the colossal attack.

Standing in the air with his sword in hand, he let out a haughty laugh.

"How dare a bunch of cannon fodder tries to take me out? Fine. Since you have a death wish, I, Chu Tianfan, will fulfill it for you!"

Ye Fan's devilish laughter echoed through the land.

Just as he spoke, Ye Fan released the power of the Sword of Yunyang and prepared to utilize the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique.

With all his might, he unleashed the sevenstrike sequence furiously.

As his sword reached the pinnacle of its power, Ye Fan enveloped the entire Mount Chumen with its terrifying energy.



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"You b*stard, how dare you speak so impudently right before your death?"

"You're nothing but an abandoned child. Can you really take all of us on with that crippled body of yours?"

Ye Fan's arrogant words infuriated his attackers, causing Chu Zhengliang and Chu Shen to curse at him in return.

Amidst the incendiary atmosphere, the Chu Sect warriors clashed with Ye Fan.

Boom!

Upon impact, multiple explosions sent powerful aftershocks in every direction.

"We must win!"

"We have to win no matter what!"

"Kill Chu Tianfan!"

While the Chu Sect warriors engaged Ye Fan in an intense battle, the thousands of Chu Sect disciples enthusiastically cheered them on.

Just when everyone waited in anticipation for Ye Fan to be killed, the battle raged on without stopping.



He was so skillful that the gulf between their strength was just too vast.

As the top fighter on the Sky Ranking, Ye Fan simply overwhelmed them with raw power.

Tang Yun and the Demonic Duo didn't participate in this attack. Not to mention, Ye Fan was also not in his best condition.

Even then, he still managed to decisively defeat all the elites of the Chu Sect.

That was how strong he truly was.

Even though many of his attackers were only a few places away from him on the Sky Ranking, the gap between their skills was like heaven and earth.

For example, Chu Zhengliang was ranked fourth because that was the limit of his strength.

In contrast, Ye Fan was ranked first due to it not having a higher ranking than the first.

If there were a rank beyond the Sky Ranking, Ye Fan would be ranked right below God Realm.

Having had their attacks neutralized, Chu Shen and the other elders of the Chu Sect puked blood upon retreat.

The power emanating from Ye Fan's sword slashed apart the combined attacks just like a hot knife through butter.

One strike to cut open a path through death while another strike to illuminate the path forward.

Without holding anything back, Ye Fan mowed down his enemies with unshakeable force.

To him, the Chu Sect Fatal Moves and the Chu family warriors were no threat at all.

In fact, the Chu Sect elders and their subordinates couldn't even survive a single strike from Ye Fan.

All of them were easily subdued by his sword.

"H-How is this possible?"

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

They had never in their wildest dreams expected that the Chu Sect elites could be so easily defeated by Ye Fan.

Just like the wind sweeping up the autumn leaves, Ye Fan continuously defeated the Chu Sect elders and all the Supremes from the Chu family effortlessly.



Pressing his advantage, Ye Fan spun his sword in Chu Zhengliang's direction.

"Y-You... You can't kill me! I'm the head of the Chu family and your uncle. I'm actually your father's younger brother..."

After collapsing onto the ground while throwing up blood, Chu Zhengliang looked up and saw Ye Fan bearing down on him.

At that moment, he was so terrified that he even peed his pants.

After all, there was no place for him to hide.

Moreover, Chu Yuan was out of reach, having just vomited blood from his own injuries.

As for the rest, all of them had been defeated.

Left with no countermeasure, Chu Zhengliang sprawled on the ground with only fear and the desire to survive left within him.

He was cognizant that his life was in Ye Fan's hands at that very moment.

"Kill you? Chu Zhengliang, don't you think taking your life would be too light a punishment after the terrible deeds you have done? Today, I will sever your limbs and let you suffer the sensation of a burning inferno for the rest of

your life!"

As Ye Fan's frosty words echoed throughout the land, he made four swift strikes with his sword.

The first pierced Chu Zhengliang's right hand before the second was thrust through his left.

"Argh! Stop! Please stop!"

Amidst Chu Zhengliang's agonizing screams, Ye Fan stabbed him in all four limbs.

Despite the incessant flow of blood that drenched Chu Zhengliang's entire body, Ye Fan made sure to keep him alive by avoiding his main arteries.

Finally, he thrust his sword into Chu Zhengliang's abdomen, destroying all the energy and training he had accumulated throughout the years.

Consequently, Chu Zhengliang rolled in his own pool of blood and shrieked repeatedly in excruciating pain.

Even then, Ye Fan wasn't done with him yet.

With his brows furrowed, Ye Fan stared down at the bloody figure in front of him. "Chu Zhengliang, when you and your son were trying to hunt me and my mom down, and when you

dug Angie's eyes out, did it ever cross your mind that you would end up like this?"

"Kill me... Kill me, please... Quick, kill me!"

Standing proudly in the sky, Ye Fan broke out a smirk.

At his feet, Chu Zhengliang was crying out in agony. With his limbs severed and abdomen devastated, he was no different from a cripple. Hence, all he wanted right then was for Ye Fan to quickly end his misery.

Obviously, Ye Fan wasn't going to grant him his wish.

Ever since he found out that Chu Zhengliang had brutally dug out Angie's eyes, he had decided to punish them with a life of remorse.

"Chu Zhengliang, for the heinous crimes that you have committed, I will pass judgment upon you on behalf of Mr. Yunyang. I want you to redeem yourself by reflecting upon and regretting your actions for the rest of your life."

Amidst his sneer, Ye Fan began radiating the power within him.

Subsequently, the elemental force from Invoke the Celestial Cloud began culminating within his abdomen.

At the same time, he gestured with two fingers according to the secret technique within the Book of Celestial Cloud.

"With a bone-piercing sword and soul-scorching fire... Turn three lifetimes into eternity... Mark of the Flaming Sword... Burn! Burn! Burn!" Ye Fan chanted into the air.

Upon completion of his incantation, the sky suddenly split open.

The next moment, a fiery inferno ignited around Ye Fan, causing his body to glow red.

Soon, the fiery force culminated in front of him until a sword forged from pure energy emerged.

At that moment, Ye Fan looked like a god preparing to pass judgment with the fiery sword in his hand. After giving Chu Zhengliang a look, he swung his sword down.

Whoosh!

As the flames of the sword pierced the sky, it landed on Chu Zhengliang's body in a flash.

Struck by a colossal force, Chu Zhengliang was sent flying thousands of meters away. Finally, he was crucified on the pinnacle of Mount Chumen by the sword, just like a criminal sentenced to death.



The only difference was that he was still alive, bawling and struggling helplessly.

"Arghhh! Kill me! I can't bear this anymore. Kill me, I beg of you!" Chu Zhengliang yelled pitifully.

At that moment, he felt as if he was being tormented in Hell.

Not only was he suffering physical pain, but his soul was equally tortured.

All he could feel was a raging fire roasting his soul from right underneath him.

It felt like ten of thousands of ants were tearing into his flesh and spirit at the same time.

Furthermore, he also felt as if he was being tied to a millstone where he would be ground to a pulp before being reconstituted to be ground again.

The suffering caused him to wallow between despair and anguish.

Even though he wanted to commit suicide, the power of the seal named "Mark of the Flaming Sword" prevented him from doing it.

The seal was one of the techniques from the Book of Celestial Cloud used for judgment.



Whoever had the seal seared upon them would suffer a fate worse than death.

Consequently, it was the most terrifying punishment the Chu family ever had.

Therefore, the Chu family's ancestors would only use it when they were passing judgment on hardcore criminals.

Obviously, when the Book of Celestial Cloud was lost, the curse-like judgment technique disappeared together along the passage of time.



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Since Ye Fan had coincidentally come across the Book of Celestial Cloud, it was unexpected for him to pick up the judgment techniques from it.

At the peak of Mount Chumen, Chu Zhengliang continued to bleed. With his eyes filled with panic, he was just like a walking zombie crying out in agonizing pain.

Upon hearing his wails, the Chu Sect disciples felt a shiver down their spine.

The members of the Chu family, in particular, were shocked to see the head of the family in such agony. In their desperation, they headed to the peak of Mount Chumen in an attempt to rescue him.

Unfortunately, it was a futile effort. Due to the effects of the Mark of the Flaming Sword, whatever they did only intensified the pain he felt.

At that moment, Chu Zhengliang was like a cursed man. Only the one who uttered the curse would be able to release him from his torment.

"Chu Tianfan, w-what have you done to the head of our family?"

"He's your uncle for goodness sake!"

"You're heartless!"

The members of the Chu family questioned Ye Fan angrily.

"Zhengliang! Oh, my son..."

Meanwhile, Chu Yuan had undoubtedly seen the miserable circumstances his son was in, causing unimaginable sorrow to overwhelm him.

"Chu Tianfan, for destroying a treasure of the Chu family and hurting my son, I will go all out to annihilate you, for that is the only way I can vent the hatred that fills me!"

At that moment, Chu Yuan seemed to have gone raving mad.

With a darkening expression, he released a murderous aura in all directions.

"This is unforgivable!"

Boom!

Amidst his anger, the sky began to rumble nonstop.

Upon seeing his son struck by a brutal curse, Chu Yuan felt his heart torn apart.



Just a while ago, he was shaken to see Iron Man decapitated.

It was during that momentary loss of concentration that Ye Fan had attacked Chu Zhengliang.

Although the chaos felt like a long time, Ye Fan had actually defeated the Chu Sect elders and executed the judgment technique upon Chu Zhengliang in the blink of an eye.

By the time Chu Yuan had regained his senses, his son had already been crucified at the peak of Mount Chumen.

No one could imagine how outraged Chu Yuan was at that moment.

On top of losing Iron Man, Chu Yuan had to watch his son become a cripple and suffer a fate worse than death.

The events had undoubtedly dealt a devastating blow upon him.

Filled with sorrow, he suddenly broke free and charged at Ye Fan without holding anything back.

The massive power that emanated from him was exceedingly terrifying.



Naturally, no one expected Ye Fan to survive the attack of a God Realm warrior.

Even Tang Yun and Meng Wanyu grew nervous on his behalf.

"Ye Fan, run!" Meng Wanyu yelled anxiously.

Biting her lip, Tang Yun was so tensed that she clenched her fists tightly.

Luckily, Moon God had her eye on Chu Yuan the whole time. When she saw him struggle free, she dashed over and blocked his way again.

"Tsukuyomi, get out of my way! I'm in no mood to waste time with you!"

By then, Chu Yuan no longer had the patience to deal with Moon God calmly.

Disregarding decorum, he cursed as he launched a palm strike at her simultaneously.

This time, Chu Yuan didn't hold back and channeled all the power of God Realm into the attack.

Faced with Chu Yuan, Moon God naturally didn't dare let her guard down.

Raising her sword, she negated Chu Yuan's attack with her own Sun and Moon Technique.

Boom!

Both of them were pushed back by the massive explosion that ensued.

"Chu Yuan, you should just give up. With me around, you will never be able to hurt him. Instead of fighting tooth and nail here, isn't it better for both of us to take a step back? As long as you promise not to cause him any trouble, I will take him away from Mount Chumen and guarantee that he will never return," Moon God suggested to Chu Yuan after steadying herself.

Given that Chu Zhengliang had been crippled and crucified, Ye Fan had achieved his objective.

Therefore, the only question left was how they could safely retreat from Mount Chumen.

Under those circumstances, Moon God wasn't keen on fighting any further. Hence, she began to negotiate after clashing with Chu Yuan once.

However, there was no way Chu Yuan was going to agree.

"Leave? Chu Tianfan has destroyed a treasure of the Chu family, caused massive turmoil within the Chu Sect, and crippled my son, Chu Zhengliang. Considering the amount of bad

blood between us, there's no way I'm going to let him go. Today, I will make sure he dies on Mount Chumen if it's the last thing I do!"

Chu Yuan's voice reverberated across the sky, as he could no longer control his emotions.

Chu Yuan had gone through a lot throughout his life. However, what happened that day was nothing like he had experienced. As such, he found it difficult to maintain his composure.

He decided to kill Ye Fan at all costs and wouldn't rest till the deed was done.

"Is that really necessary? With me around, there's no way you can kill him. Furthermore, both of us would just be grievously hurt if we continue this battle," Moon God urged, as she had no intention of getting embroiled in a bloody battle with Chu Yuan.

Unfortunately, Chu Yuan was no longer in the mood for negotiations.

Unleashing his power again, he roared, "Both of us grievously hurt? Tsukuyomi, you overestimate yourself! If you were at your peak, I might still fear you. But you have only been awakened for two years, how much of your strength have you actually recovered? Prior to this, I had made a mistake by not fighting you directly and pinned my hopes on Iron Man

instead. But now, I'm not going to hold back anymore!"

Just as his voice echoed away, Chu Yuan's expression became icy cold.

The next moment, the Chu family members saw the familiar Invoke the Celestial Sky energy culminating in his hand.

"Invoke the Celestial Sky! First strike—Cloud Sun Kick!"

"Second strike—Tumble of the Majestic Mountain!"

"Third strike-Earthshaking Palm!"

One by one, Chu Yuan unleashed his ultimate moves without holding back.

He rained down his attacks upon Moon God, just like a roaring tempest.

Consequently, Moon God was shaken by the intensity of the rampage, as she had not expected Chu Yuan to go all out without any warning.

In sudden desperation, she brandished her sword to fend off the attacks.

In the face of the Chu family's secret technique,



Moon God could barely hold it even after unleashing her full power. Thus, the desperate circumstances didn't help her case at all.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After being slammed by a chain of attacks, Moon God was beaten back by Chu Yuan and sent flying thousands of meters away by a gargantuan force.

"Chu Tianfan, it's time for you to die!"

The moment Moon God was flung out of range, Chu Yuan seized upon the window to grab Ye Fan by the throat.

"Ye Fan, run!"

Feeling her heart sink, Tang Yun raised her sword by reflex and prepared to jump to Ye Fan's rescue.

"Ms. Tang, since you're hurt, there's no need to get involved. Old Master alone is capable of exacting revenge on behalf of the Chu Sect."

The Chu Sect's head of elders stopped her, thinking that she was going to kill Ye Fan.





After being restrained by her subordinates, it was too late for Tang Yun to help even if she wanted to.

At that moment, Chu Yuan's attack was about to connect.

"Ye Fan, watch out!" Moon God yelled anxiously from afar.

A momentary mistake of hers had opened a window for Chu Yuan.

In a fit of desperation, Moon God tried to rush back but it was a futile effort as she was just too far away.

Just when she steadied herself, Chu Yuan's claw had already struck Ye Fan.

Despite blocking the attack with all his might, Ye Fan's famed defense instantly crumbled under the weight of a God Realm warrior's power.

His bones were shattered while his flesh was torn apart.

Just like a cannonball, Ye Fan's body was smashed into the ground by Chu Yuan.

Upon crashing to the ground, he threw up blood mixed with bits of his internal organs.





"Ye Fan!" Tears had gushed out of Meng Wanyu's eyes.

"Master!" Tang Yun called out by reflex to stop Chu Yuan.

Unfortunately, Chu Yuan had already gone berserk.

The traumatic scenes involving Iron Man and Chu Zhengliang had seared Chu Yuan's hatred of Ye Fan into his being.

Consequently, there was no way he could calm down except by crushing Ye Fan into dust.

Thus, he didn't pull his punches even after the devastating first attack.

Not giving Ye Fan any opportunity to catch his breath, Chu Yuan balled his fingers into a fist and smashed it toward where Ye Fan had fallen.

"Chu Yuan, stop!"

When she saw the damage suffered by Ye Fan, panic descended upon Moon God's usually calm face.

After crying out, Moon God jumped back into the fray with her sword.





Concentrating her Qi, she unleashed a shockwave in Chu Yuan's direction.

Given the desperate circumstances, her sudden attack wasn't strong enough to cause Chu Yuan harm. Instead, it was just to put him on the defensive.

However, Moon God was caught off guard when Chu Yuan suddenly turned around and counterattacked.

The devastating attack he had been preparing was about to hit its target directly.

"No!"

Only then did Moon God realize that she had fallen for Chu Yuan's feint. Although he looked as if he was preparing to strike Ye Fan a second time, his real target was her.

He had expected her to panic when she saw Ye Fan's life in danger. Consequently, she would launch a desperate attack in order to save him.

Unfortunately, hurried attacks seldom carried much power in them.

Having seen through Moon God's weakness, Chu Yuan unleashed a rampage of attacks upon her.





Boom!

The Chu's Unrivaled Punch clashed with the shockwave shot out by Moon God.

Obviously, the attack launched by Moon God in a rush was no match for Chu Yuan's culminated attack.

Thus, everyone watched as Chu Yuan's strike caused Moon God's shockwave to be neutralized in an instant.

As for the shockwave released by Chu Yuan's punch, its power didn't diminish at all. Instead, it continued to tear through the air and struck Moon God.

Given that it was a direct hit, the Qi it carried raged through her body. After letting out a gentle moan, blood began to ooze out of the corners of her divine-looking mouth.

At the same time, the impact sent her crashing into the middle of a mountain, causing it to crack with boulders flying everywhere.

Consequently, she was buried within the crater that had formed.

After throwing Moon God out of the battle a second time, Chu Yuan was entirely unimpeded.





Turning around, he prepared to finish off Ye Fan.

At that moment, Ye Fan struggled to stand up while his body was drenched in blood.

With an indifferent expression, he stared coldly at Chu Yuan, who had returned his gaze with a condescending look.

After all, he was the true head of the Chu family.

"Chu Tianfan, you have reached the end of the road. Your birth itself was a mistake. I too made one when I showed you mercy back then. By letting you live all those years, I have allowed you to wreak disaster upon the Chu family. Therefore, I have to redeem myself today for the blunder I made back then. This time, Chu Tianfan, even God himself can't save you!"

Chu Yuan's voice thundered across the sky as his grey robe fluttered in the air.

After staring down at Ye Fan as if he was a mere insect, Chu Yuan raised his palm and prepared to unleash a devastating strike. The very next moment, he smashed it down on Ye Fan with all his might.

There was no doubt that Ye Fan would fail to survive the powerful attack.



The final blow will decide the victor.

While everyone was nervously paying attention to this fight of life and death, Chu Yuan silently frowned.

Although he was stubborn to admit it, Chu Yuan had to say that Chu Tianfan was the first person who made him feel threatened after so many years apart from the Moon God.

After all, Ye Fan released six Invoke the Celestial Sky forms. Even Chu Yuan felt pressured.

This time, he could no longer underestimate Ye Fan.

Chu Yuan's expressions turned cold instantly after Ye Fan unleashed his move. He immediately used the Chu Sect secret technique—Chu Sect Fatal Moves!

Heavenly Wolf, Demonic Tiger, and Green Celestial Dragon.

Three waves of attacks carried the might of a dragon and tiger, and they collided fiercely with Ye Fan's technique.

Amidst the ear-piercing explosion, Chu Yuan neutralized Ye Fan's numerous attacks instantly.



The Cloud Sun Kick and the Tumble of the Majestic Mountain couldn't even hold themselves in the presence of a real fighter of the god realm.

After deflecting two of Ye Fan's attacks, Chu Yuan remained unabated and continued to slash at Ye Fan.

Immediately, he also deflected Ye Fan's Earthshaking Palm, Red Flame Finger, and Void Slash.

Chu Yuan's invincible power easily negated the first five forms of Invoke the Celestial Sky.

"Hahaha!"

"He's finished!"

"It's over!"

"Chu Tianfan, your death has finally come!"

The apprentices on Mount Chumen started to celebrate.

The Chu family was even happier and applauded joyfully.

By sparing no energy, Chu Yuan's attacks came into collision with Ye Fan's final Infinite Force in front of the countless members of the Chu



Sect.

This time, the blast wasn't as destructive as before.

Both their attacks resulted in a temporary stalemate.

Ye Fan's nine quick punches of Infinite Force deflected Chu Yuan's barrage one after another.

One punch deflected, and another punch quickly came in.

In just nine punches, the destructive power of Chu Yuan's Chu Sect Fatal Moves was halved.

However, even if the nine quick punches possessed extreme tenacity, it was gradually weakened in the face of absolute power.

He still couldn't completely block Chu Yuan's attack even after the ninth punch.

"This is the end, Chu Tianfan."

Chu Yuan looked at the horizon in the distance and slightly opened his lips. His faint voice was as if giving Ye Fan his final judgment.

Afterward, by using the remaining power of the Chu Sect Fatal Moves, he delivered a penetrating fatal slash at Ye Fan.





"Hahahaha..."

Despite the insurmountable odds, Ye Fan broke into sudden laughter.

Looking up at the sky, his laughter was filled with ruthless determination.

"Chu Yuan, you should wipe that arrogant look of yours off your face! Your selfaggrandizement doesn't make you a cut above the rest. In my eyes, you're nothing but an old man who has just outlived his usefulness. There's nothing for you to feel proud about at all.

"I, Chu Tianfan, am only twenty-five and have already defeated the Chu Sect and topped the Sky Ranking. And what about you? Have you achieved even half of what I have when you're twenty-five? The only advantage you have over me is your age. If you were to give me another ten years, I would have your head under my feet!"

Ye Fan's sneer was carried by the wind across Mount Chumen.

Upon hearing his words, everyone was stunned.

Not only was he unfazed by his impending doom, but he was also brazen enough to taunt Chu Yuan.





Consequently, his words were so domineering that they reverberated within everyone's hearts.

Amidst their shock, Ye Fan's voice continued to ring out.

"However, Chu Yuan, even though I may fall today, I will still punch out your teeth before I do!"

Boom!

Just as he spoke, a massive aura exploded from Ye Fan's body.

This time, Ye Fan unleashed the full power of Invoke the Celestial Cloud without regard to his body's limit.

As powerful energy coursed through his entire body, the ground beneath his feet cracked open from the overflowing elemental force he was emanating.

At that moment, Ye Fan ignited into a burning inferno that was never seen before.

If one could see through his body, one would realize that Ye Fan's veins were so tense that they had begun to crack from the raging elemental force within him.

Indeed, he was going all out, for he realized the





gulf between him and Chu Yuan.

Even though a single level separated a Supreme Grandmaster from God Realm, the gap between the two levels was immense.

A good example was Chu Yuan's earlier attack that almost put Ye Fan out of commission.

Thus, Ye Fan had no choice but to put his life on the line. Only by doing so could he pose a threat to Chu Yuan.

Nevertheless, Chu Yuan scoffed at Ye Fan's words.

"How dare a pest like you compare yourself to me? You're simply delusional!"

Just as Chu Yuan snorted, he increased the intensity of his attack.

At the same time, Ye Fan had completed the culmination of his energy and launched an ascending counter-attack with his trump card.

"Invoke the Celestial Sky. First strike—Cloud Sun Kick!"

"Second strike—Tumble of the Majestic Mountain!"

"Third strike-Earthshaking Palm!"

In a blink of an eye, Ye Fan unleashed three moves simultaneously.

His surging power nearly shattered the air with just a punch, a palm attack, and a kick.

However, Ye Fan's attack was far from over.

After unleashing the Earthshaking Palm, he raised his finger in the air.

His Red Flame Finger shattered the horizon. Like a fire dragon, he rushed toward Chu Yuan's location in a straight line.

Then, he stood in the sky and stirred the air before finally bringing down his finger to unleash the Void Slash.

As Yin and Yang reversed, the horizon was turned upside down.

A loud noise reverberated around the air as a result.

He released five moves in a row with his relentless barrage of attacks stacked upon each other.

The accumulated energy discharged and shot up into the sky.

"He sure is resilient!"

"Why won't he die?"

"How could he still manifest such immense power after going through a series of battles and receiving a blow from Chu Yuan?"

After the five moves of Invoke the Celestial Sky, the people from the Chu family and the Chu Sect trembled in fright.

The elders of the Chu Sect and Chu Shen, who were more powerful, were especially fearful at the sight.

They also held the Supreme titles, and they were well aware that the continuous intense battles that Ye Fan was in would consume a large amount of energy and elemental force.

If it were any other Supreme fighter, he would have exhausted all his energy long ago.

However, Ye Fan showed no signs of fatigue. Instead, his powers became even more profound as he fought.

The power he exhibited this time was no less than the time when he fought Tang Yun.

"This doesn't make any sense."

"His durability in combat is superior, isn't it?" the Chu Sect head of elders frowned and said



doubtfully.

To them, he could not have lasted that long in his prime condition in combats.

After all, the elemental force stored in the body was limited. Sometimes, one big move could deplete the elemental force in the body.

To return to peak performance, one would need a long time to regulate his body condition and absorb energy from the surroundings.

At that moment, Ye Fan's state had undoubtedly defied this rule of the martial arts world.

"It's Invoke the Celestial Cloud."

Suddenly, Tang Yun, who had been silent the whole time, suddenly uttered, "It's Invoke the Celestial Cloud."

"I remember hearing it from my sister. Invoke the Celestial Cloud of the Chu family is a powerful technique. It could release intense bursts of attacks. Not only that, but it is also highly efficient in restoring elemental force. The efficiency of absorbing the elemental force for the simplified form of this technique far exceeds that of other martial art techniques. Needless to say, the complete set of Invoke the Celestial Cloud will undoubtedly be more horrifying. His long-lasting endurance should



be closely related to Invoke the Celestial Cloud."

To be able to discern the key to Ye Fan's source of power in a short amount of time, Tang Yun was indeed worthy of being the head of the sect.

To the Chu Sect fighters, Invoke the Celestial Cloud was Ye Fan's trump card.

That was also how Ye Fan could crush the world's strongest fighters at such an age.

Even tens of thousands of people from the Chu Sect couldn't stop him.

"Damn it! Chu Tianfan is using the Chu Sect's martial arts technique to slaughter the Chu Sect's fighters. However, he won't last long. Any ranking beneath the god realm is nothing but a mere weakling. Even with his unbelievable abilities, he lacks experience as he is just too young. His abilities are far from that of Chu Yuan. He's probably at his limit right now."

Chu Shen smirked while looking at Ye Fan, who was fighting to the death in front of him.

Right then, Ye Fan was nothing but a dead man walking in his eyes.

Chu Shen and everyone shook their heads,



showing pity toward Ye Fan. He must have a death wish.

When Ye Fan used Invoke the Celestial Sky, he couldn't even defeat Tang Yun, let alone Chu Yuan.

It was impossible for Ye Fan to turn the tides in this fatal situation.

However, just when everyone was anticipating his impending demise, Ye Fan clenched his fist as he condensed his elemental force within it.

Everyone watched as silhouettes in the shape of Ye Fan's fist pulsated wildly in front of him.

In the end, a punch of extreme density slammed onto Chu Yuan in front of him.

"Invoke the Celestial Sky! Sixth form—Infinite Force!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Nine quick punches in a row sent out shockwaves that shook the air.

The land was swept away by Ye Fan's blows in a flash.

The fighters of the Chu Sect were shocked at the scene.

Even the members of the Chu family couldn't believe their eyes.

"This bastard unleashed the sixth form?"

"He must be crazy!"

"Six consecutive moves in a row? Is he not afraid of being completely drained of his energy?"

"He's really putting his life on the line to fight Chu Yuan!"

Chu Shen and others thought it was almost over when Ye Fan executed the fifth form.

After all, Invoke the Celestial Sky is the most powerful secret technique in the world. The amount of elemental force utilized for each form was naturally immense.

Previously, when Ye Fan executed the Infinite Force, it consumed a lot of his elemental force, and his breathing became much weaker.

Now that he used it again, he would be drained of all his strength to fight Chu Yuan with no elemental force left to spare.

Boom!

A storm brewed wildly, and the intense pressure

engulfed the land.

The nine waves of Qi were so strong that they had the power to destroy the entire area.

Having felt the great oppression, the Chu Sect retreated.

The other fearful lowly apprentices even lay on the ground and buried their heads in the rubble.

"So this is the Chu family's Invoke the Celestial Sky?"

"This is absolutely terrifying!"

"If Chu Tianfan has eighty percent of Chu Yuan's level of power, the outcome of this battle should be difficult to predict, right?"

Everyone sighed emotionally.

Meng Wanyu raised her head and watched anxiously.

Tang Yun's face turned pale as well.

At that moment, everyone on Mount Chumen stared intensely at the battlefield.

They knew that this would be the final clash between Ye Fan and the Chu Sect.





Was it really over? Was it really the end for Ye Fan?

Just when everyone was waiting for Ye Fan's blood to splatter, the ringing sound of a sword exploded like the roar of a dragon.

Boom!

Then, tens of thousands of apprentices on Mount Chumen saw Ye Fan's Sword of Yunyang start to glimmer again.

The dazzling glow of the sword was blinding, like a bolt of lightning in the dark.

At the same time when the sword started to glow, Ye Fan's aura reached an unprecedented peak.

"W-What is he trying to do? He still has other tricks up his sleeve?"

Everyone in the Chu Sect was terrified by the scene.

They looked at the thin figure in front of them in horror like they were looking at a ghost.

They could never have imagined that Ye Fan, who appeared to be at wit's end, had yet to use his trump card despite executing the six forms consecutively.





When everyone was still in shock, the aura on Ye Fan's body continued to pile up.

The grave power coursed through his limbs into the long sword in his hand while Invoke the Celestial Cloud whirred wildly in his core.

The sea of elemental force gushed through Ye Fan's muscles and veins.

Eventually, drops of blood flowed out of Ye Fan's pores under his clothes.

His dark and ethereal eyes were already filled with raging blood.

The current Ye Fan resembled a devil from hell. Everyone shuddered in fear just by looking at him.

"He has gone mad! He has lost his mind!"

"He is playing with fire!"

While watching the scene unfold, the elders of the Chu Sect immediately guessed Ye Fan's intentions.

He was forcibly drawing physical strength from his body.

He forced the flow of energy in his body to go above the limit that his body could withstand.





A momentary lapse of concentration would result in his muscles ripping apart and his body exploding into pieces.

"Get back! Get back!"

"If he blows up, we'll all be dead!"

After Chu Shen and the others realized what Ye Fan was about to do, their faces turned pale, and they were nearly scared to death.

As the saying went, the weak would fear the strong, and the strong would fear the reckless.

Not to mention, the reckless one at that moment was number one on the Sky Ranking.

If a supreme grandmaster of this level blew up, the destructive power of the explosion would be comparable to a nuclear weapon.

That was the reason why Chu Shen and the others were afraid.

However, among the people on the mountain who retreated in fear, two people in the crowd stayed.

One was Meng Wanyu, and the other was Tang Yun.

"Stop it! Stop it right now!"





Meng Wanyu kept shouting. Her eyes were already red.

Tang Yun had lost control of her emotions at that moment. She also cried out toward the sky with great sadness.

"Ye Fan, why must you do this?"

Tears streamed down her cheeks, and over her blood-stained body.

Tang Yun's voice choked, and the wind blew away her tear droplets.

However, Ye Fan seemed to have not heard Tang Yun and Meng Wanyu's pleading.

The power in his body was still growing. He endured the pain while desperately extracting the little energy left in his body.

Due to the overwhelming energy, dark red blood started to flow out of Ye Fan's eyes to the corner of his mouth. He even snapped a few tendons in this body.

"Stop! Stop it right now! Please..." Meng Wanyu desperately called out to him.

Tang Yun was even more heartbroken at the sight.





However, Ye Fan vowed to deliver a blow that could destroy everything in its path, even if it meant sacrificing his life.

A blinding spark ignited and the roar of nine dragons sounded from his body.

He was the heir to the Chu family. Even if he were to die, he had to die in glory!

Sitting idly was never Ye Fan's character.

Not to mention the grievances between him and Chu Yuan had been going on for many years.

He would repay the latter for the humiliation of being cast out and hatred for being banished.

Nearly all the emotions that Ye Fan had suppressed in his heart over the years gathered in this sword.

He wanted to use his strongest attack to tell the world that he, Chu Tianfan, should not be messed with.

He also wanted the Chu family members, who banished him from the family back then, to feel remorse and fear!

Although Ye Fan was bleeding from all over his body, the overwhelming power that he gathered





was like the sun.

Like a moth flying into the flame, he was willing to expend his life just for one moment of gratification.

"Chu Yuan, I will sever all the sorrow and hatred in the past ten years in one slash!"

A blaring noise erupted like the sound of thunder.

Then, a slim figure holding a sword toward the sky appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Rays of light repeatedly flashed from his hand.

His strength and emotions had reached their peak. They will all be released in the next moment.

"Invoke the Celestial Sky! Seventh form— Celestial Star Sword!"

It had been thirteen years since Ye Fan was banished. During this time, he had experienced more than a hundred battles.

However, this was the first time the seventh form of Invoke the Celestial Sky appeared in the world.

As Ye Fan slashed down his sword, all the





fighters of the Chu Sect were terrified, especially the members of the Chu family.

"What the ... "

"How is this even possible?"

"I can't believe he executed the seventh form!"

"Damn it!"

"Just how powerful can he get?"

Chu Shen and the others were stricken with fear, and they almost wetted themselves.

Even though Invoke the Celestial Sky was the most profound secret technique of the Chu family, most of the previous heads of the family had only managed to achieve the sixth form.

Even Chu Yuan, who trained in the forbidden grounds of the Chu residence, only managed to achieve the sixth form.

No one could have imagined that Chu Tianfan would break the limit and unleash the seventh form.

Even Chu Yuan himself had a look of surprise on his face.

The seventh form? He actually used the seventh





form! Damn it! This despicable exile mastered the seventh style?

At that point, Chu Yuan could no longer keep his composure.

Up until then, Chu Yuan's mastery of Invoke the Celestial Sky remained stagnant at the sixth form.

However, a lowly man, whom he banished from the Chu family, had surpassed him in the mastery of Invoke the Celestial Sky.

Naturally, Chu Yuan, who had always been arrogant, could not accept it.

"Chu Tianfan, no matter how powerful you are, the god realm level is something you will never be able to reach. Even if you executed all seven forms of Invoke the Celestial Sky consecutively, you will never be my equal!"

Chu Yuan's face turned grim, and his frigid words resounded in all directions like a blizzard.

Ye Fan ignored him.

He brandished the Sword of Yunyang empowered with Invoke the Celestial Sky and slashed across the horizon.



Crack!

The sword shone a divine light, and its energy was pure white!

When Ye Fan raised his sword, everyone felt their surroundings turn dim.

They could no longer see the sky nor the earth, only the sword in Ye Fan's hand piercing through the distance.

Finally, he slashed toward Chu Yuan fiercely at maximum power.

"Hmph! All show but no substance!" Chu Yuan snorted in disdain before bringing forth his attack to collide fiercely with Ye Fan's sword beam.

However, Chu Yuan's expression suddenly changed right after the collision.

"What?"

All of his disdain and contempt toward Ye Fan had suddenly vanished. When the dust finally cleared up, everyone saw Chu Yuan's eyes widen in horror.

Damn! How could he possibly release such a level of power?





Chu Yuan was utterly shocked.

After experiencing the power of Ye Fan's sword, Chu Yuan no longer dared to let down his guard. He poured out all the strength he had instantly and still ended up at a stalemate with Ye Fan's Celestial Star Sword. He even heightened his defense to the limit.

However, Chu Yuan could not react and deflect the attack effectively in such a short time.

Boom!

After a muffled sound, the Heavenly Wolf, Demonic Tiger, and Green Celestial Dragon that Chu Yuan previously manifested were slashed in half by Ye Fan's single swing.

Moreover, the grave energy on the sword remained unabated.

The prowess of Invoke the Celestial Sky was unparalleled in the world. It engulfed Chu Yuan in an instant with just one strike.



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The Sword of Yunyang had the power to split a star.

The Sword of Yunyang was initially passed down by Chu Yunyang, who was also the creator of Invoke the Celestial Sky. Like how the fire roared with the wind, Ye Fan used Invoke the Celestial Sky to fuel the Sword of Yunyang.

When he performed the seventh style with the Sword of Yunyang, he had already brought the Sword of Yunyang to its fullest potential.

Ye Fan had been practicing Invoke the Celestial Sky for more than ten years.

Previously, Ye Fan could only use the six styles masterfully.

As for the seventh style, Celestial Star Sword, Ye Fan had also studied it for many years.

He used to perform this move by using his finger as a sword.

However, the destructive power could hardly satisfy Ye Fan.

Therefore, Ye Fan had always been keen to practice this move with the Sword of Yunyang.

This time, with the help of the Sword of Yunyang, Ye Fan could perform this move





flawlessly.

Ye Fan had a feeling that perhaps when Chu Yunyang created the Celestial Star Sword, he was also holding the Sword of Yunyang in his hand.

Ye Fan finally understood the intentions of his great-grandmother when she gave him the Sword of Yunyang that time in Fenghai city.

Maybe she wanted him to use the Sword of Yunyang to execute the seventh form of Invoke the Celestial Sky as the technique would become far more powerful when used with the sword.

Right then, Ye Fan had Invoke the Celestial Cloud internally and the body of a Dragon Slayer externally. Now that he had the Sword of Yunyang in his hand to supplement his ability, he had assembled every secret technique and relic from the Chu family.

With the blessing of the Sword of Yunyang, a torrent of ancient archaic aura suddenly radiated from Ye Fan's body.

The green sword's aura expanded, and a golden light illuminated the air.

The people of the Chu family looked up into the sky and saw the thin figure in the middle of the





horizon suddenly become massive and divine.

It slowly merged with the ancient statue enshrined in the forbidden grounds of the Chu family.

"Is... Is this Chu Yunyang?"

Chu Shen and the others were utterly stunned.

For a moment there, they even thought that Chu Tianfan was the reincarnation of the ancestor of the Chu family.

Even some of the Chu family members had knelt on the ground.

The miraculous scene was so shocking that it shook the entire Mount Chumen.

Not only that, when Ye Fan held the Sword of Yunyang and unleashed the seventh form of Invoke the Celestial Sky, the dazzling slash of light seemed like it could slice through the sky.

At that moment, in the vast Pacific Ocean, several figures were running on the surface of the sea hurriedly.

They were none other than Ye Fan's four strongest Dragon Slayers.

Although they were a thousand miles away at



sea, the sword light on Mount Chumen was vivid and apparent.

"This power... This presence... It's the Dragon Master!"

"Oh, it's the Dragon Master!"

When they felt the aura resonating from the horizon, Gaius and the others almost burst into tears.

"He's alive!"

"The Dragon Master is alive!"

"Hurry!"

"Faster!"

"We must get there in time!"

Gaius, Owen, and the others were exhilarated at the sight. They rushed to Mount Chumen like madmen.

They sped toward Ye Fan at the speed of lightning in hopes of reaching there sooner.

It had only been a few hours since they received the highest-level summoning order.

Folks like Gaius were the fastest, but they still





haven't reached the other side of the ocean. As for the rest, their movements gradually became sluggish.

Some of them took a plane, but they were only halfway there.

Even those who were close by were still on the way to Mount Chumen by car.

However, none of them knew if they could make it there in time.

After all, the time difference was too great.

By the time Gaius and the others realized, Ye Fan had already charged into the Chu Sect.

The battle would likely be over by the time they arrived.

At that moment, Gaius and the others only hoped that the Dragon Master could hold on just a little longer—at least until the arrival of his trusted aids!

When the Dragon Slayers were rushing with all their might, Li Er and Chen Ao had already boarded the plane to Norwal City from Jiangdong.

Apart from the two, there were also a large number of fighters on the plane that they had





gathered. All of them had weapons in their hands, looking strong and lively.

The fighters on the plane were just ordinary people. Their strength was still far weaker than that of a Supreme fighter.

"Li Er, didn't you tell Lei San?" Chen Ao asked Li Er on the plane.

Li Er shook his head. "No. Someone must stay in Jiangdong to take charge of the situation. If we don't make it back, Mr. Chu would still have someone to protect him there. However, if the three of us lose our lives, who will look after his family in Jiangdong?"

Li Er had already thought it through before getting on the flight.

Before Ye Fan left, he had specially instructed him to help guard Jiangdong, and Li Er would never forget that.

Even if he couldn't keep his promise, he had to leave someone back at Jiangdong to pass on Ye Fan's orders.

"Protect my ass! Will Jiangdong be the same after Mr. Chu is gone?"

Just as Li Er and Chen Ao were in the middle of a conversation, an old man wearing a cap in the





front seat suddenly exclaimed.

Li Er and Chen Ao immediately raised their heads only to see a familiar face.

"Lei San!"

"Lei San!"

Chen Ao and Li Er called out in shock at the same time.

Indeed, the old man who secretly got onto the plane was none other than the leader of Jingzhou, Lei San.

"You two, it's not cool to leave me behind and go by yourselves. If you want to protect Jiangdong for Mr. Chu, we got to protect it as a team! You want me to bear the burden alone while you both become heroes? Not a chance!" Lei San scolded.

Li Er and Chen Ao looked at each other, and then the three of them burst into laughter.

Sometimes, having the same belief could bring people closer together.

Like these three men who used to be the mighty leaders in Jiangdong, they could get together and share this beautiful moment even after many years because of their persistence





and shared beliefs.

While they were talking, a golden beam of light shot up in the sky from a distance in the horizon.

The blinding beam of light could even be seen clearly through the glare of the plane window.

For a moment there, Li Er and the others were stunned.

Not only the three of them but all those rushing toward Mount Chumen at that moment also saw the same dazzling beam of light.

In the Chu residence in Fenghai.

Ye Fan's great-grandmother was watering the fruits and vegetables planted in the garden as usual.

Suddenly, as if she sensed a disturbance, the elder stood up and turned her head to look into the distance.

A hint of sadness appeared on her face.

"So it's inevitable, after all."

A storm of mixed emotions brewed in her heart, and she let out a long sigh.





They were all her descendants—the descendants of the Chu family. Naturally, she wouldn't want any of them to die.

However, nobody would listen to her.

"Fight. Fight hard. Fight to the death. Then you and we will have the honor to meet the ancestor of the Chu family."

The elder shook her head and staggered into the deeper parts of the Chu residence.

Meanwhile, a storm was brewing in Mount Chumen.

The might of the Celestial Star Sword swept fiercely across all directions.

All of Chu Yuan's attacks were instantly neutralized.

Facing the terrifying power of the slash, Chu Yuan mustered all his strength to defend himself. He even crushed a jade talisman to form a defensive barrier on his body using the condensed energy inside.

However, the barrier didn't last long.

With the sound of a crack, the barrier instantly shattered.





The Celestial Star Sword remained relentless, and it slashed destructively on Chu Yuan's shoulder.

"Dragon Scales!"

"Dragon Bones! Arctic Flesh!"

"Unleash!"

As though facing a formidable enemy, Chu Yuan lost his mind while trying to protect his body. At that point, the only thing he could do was to block Ye Fan's blow with his flesh.



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Boom!

Another thunderous sound rang out.

The deafening sound resembled that of an explosion.

The mountains were shaking, and the ground began to crack.

Mount Chumen was shaking violently.

Chu Yuan was indeed an ultimate fighter.

Even when Ye Fan used the seventh stage of the Invoke the Celestial Sky, possessed the power of the Sword of Yunyang, and the knowledge of the secret manuals of Chu Sect, he was still unable to attain a crushing victory when fighting against Chu Yuan.

Just like what was happening right now. Chu Yuan was able to force the fight into a stalemate with Ye Fan based on his defense alone.

The two powerful forces clashed and were wildly entangled.

Obviously, the stalemate did not last too long.

In the end, Chu Yuan shuddered, and he started to vomit blood. One could tell that he was





crestfallen.

After which, a domino effect was set in motion.

The crowd could see Chu Yuan's defense crumbling. Finally, Chu Yuan's body was crushed.

Right after Chu Yuan's defense had been broken down, he was completely exposed in front of Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's sword finally landed on Chu Yuan's shoulders.

His flesh was splattered all over the place, and his bones were crushed.

As the Cloud Mist Sword plunged into Chu Yuan, he cried out in pain.

Regardless, Chu Yuan was a god realm fighter after all. The stalemate earlier on had exhausted a huge amount of energy from his Celestial Star Sword.

After stabbing Chu Yuan, the power of Ye Fan's sword had also dissipated.

As for Chu Yuan, his body was covered with blood. After being severely injured by Ye Fan, he was looking very weak.





Just when the power of Ye Fan's sword had been totally exhausted, Moon God, who had been beaten by Chu Yuan, charged out from the rubble out of the blue.

She seized the opportunity and wielded her sword.

The power of thousands of swords came to a formation in the air.

All the swords fell onto Chu Yuan's body at once.

In an instant, Chu Yuan was stabbed by thousands of swords in the heart.

The clothes of the formidable head of Mount Chumen tore apart, and thousands of cuts appeared all over his body.

Chu Yuan's chest had particularly suffered the most serious attack from Moon God.

His flesh had been ripped open, exposing the bones.

"Come on!"

"Ye Fan, do it now!"

"Stab him in the chest and finish him off!"





The sudden appearance of Moon God had caused a stir among the crowd.

Even Chu Yuan did not expect Moon God to attack at that moment.

However, even if others might not have noticed it, it did not mean that Ye Fan was clueless as well.

When Moon God made her move, Ye Fan had already gathered what little energy he had left and transferred it onto the Sword of Yunyang.

The sword glowed, and its power seemed to have been restored.

Ye Fan was once again displaying the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique.

This time around, Ye Fan was using that technique as the final blow on Chu Yuan.

Currently, Chu Yuan's defense was completely destroyed. The blow from Moon God had also caused him a great deal of injury.

At that moment, Chu Yuan was in a bad shape after being beaten up by Ye Fan and Moon God.

He was at his weakest moment as his elemental force had already been dispersed. It was clear that Chu Yuan was completely at the





mercy of Ye Fan's sword.

At a time like this, Ye Fan had the greatest possibility of killing Chu Yuan with one blow.

"Quick!"

"Before he starts to gather his elemental force!"

"Execute the final blow!"

This was a golden opportunity.

Moon God was also a god realm fighter. She knew very well of the terrifying power of the god realm.

Ye Fan had gone all out with his secret moves, and it looked as if he had defeated Chu Yuan.

Unfortunately, it was only temporary.

The reason for Chu Yuan's earlier defeat was the fact that he had underestimated his enemy.

In another word, Chu Yuan did not utilize his full power. That was why he had lost to Ye Fan in that one move.

Once he had come to his senses, he could easily turn the tables if he went all out despite his injuries.





Hence, Ye Fan had every chance to kill Chu Yuan right now before he gathered his power.

Ye Fan was well aware of Moon God's concern.

Everything had come down to this moment. Their success or failure would be decided in this instant.

"Chu Yuan, your time is up! Back when you chased my mother and me out of the Chu family, have you ever thought that the abandoned son will one day send you to your grave?"

Ye Fan was all covered in blood.

The sword in his hand exuded immense power.

Ye Fan wielded the sword.

The chilling atmosphere engulfed the entire place.

The unparalleled power of the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique fell harshly on Chu Yuan's bloody body.

"Stop!"

"B*stard! Stop right now!"

"B*stard!"





"How dare you kill the head of the family?"

"That's enough!"

Everyone at Mount Chumen was nearly on the verge of going insane.

Moments ago, Chu Shen and the others had looked on in pity and were waiting for the defeat of Ye Fan.

Nobody had expected the event to take a sudden turn within a short period of time.

Ye Fan, with his invincibility, had managed to defeat a god realm fighter.

Moon God joined in and injured Chu Yuan once again.

Ye Fan's last move was intended to kill Chu Yuan.

Everything had happened too quickly.

When Chu Yuan and the head of elders of Chu Sect realized what was going on, Ye Fan had already struck out.

It was too late for any of them to save Chu Yuan.

All they could do was to cry for mercy.





Chu Shen and the others were aware that Chu Yuan was at his weakest right now. If Ye Fan made his final move now, Chu Yuan would become a disabled person even if he did not die.

When that happened, the Chu family and Chu Sect would be completely exterminated by its abandoned son, Ye Fan.

None of the disciples of Chu Sect could accept this outcome.

However, there was nothing they could do about it.

Life would go on and nothing would change because of someone's decision.

No matter how angry they shouted and yelled, Ye Fan did not budge.

The power in his hand was still increasing.

"No! You cannot kill me! I am the head of the Chu family! I am the head of Chu Sect!"

Chu Yuan started to panic.

As he was screaming in fear, he was also trying to bring forth the energy that had been dissipated.



Unfortunately, there was not enough time.

Before he could gather the energy within him to form an effective shield of defense, Ye Fan struck.

"No!"

"No..."

The crowd at Mount Chumen cried out in unison.

The thousands of disciples started to weep.

However, just as everyone thought that Chu Yuan would be dead for sure, a lovely figure appeared at the very last second.

She had fiery red lips and dark eyes.

Her beauty was out of this world.

With her arms wide open, she stood right in between the two men.

"Master!"

"Ms. Tang!"

At that moment, the entire Mount Chumen was taken aback.





Nobody had expected Tang Yun to stand in front of Ye Fan.

"Tang Yun, get lost!"

Such a drastic change had shocked Ye Fan.

He let out an angry roar.

However, Tang Yun looked determined. She bit her crimson lips and stood there with endless guilt and resolve.



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"I'm sorry, Ye Fan. He is my master. I am indebted to him. I can't watch you kill him. I am willing to die on his behalf."

Determination was written all over Tang Yun's face. She looked at Ye Fan with teary eyes.

With her arms wide open, she just stood there.

She knew how arduous a journey it had been for Ye Fan.

She was also aware of the effort from Ye Fan to be where he was right now.

Ye Fan deserved everything in return after what he had done.

If she was not the master of Chu Sect, Tang Yun of the Tang family, or the student of Chu Yuan, she would have been happy about his achievement to date and cheered him on.

Unfortunately, that did not work.

Her position as the head of Chu Sect and disciple of Chu Yuan would mean that she could never be happy and supportive of Ye Fan's achievement.

Thus, Tang Yun had no other choice!

She had to protect her master.





It did not matter if she did it out of gratitude or for their relationship. There was no way Tang Yun could stand there and do nothing about the impending death of her master.

"Ye Fan! What are you doing? Quick! You are running out of time!" exclaimed Moon God worriedly.

Moon God had just unleashed her move. It would be a while more before she could attack again.

There was simply not enough time to do that.

Ye Fan was the only one who could deal Chu Yuan the fatal blow!

At that moment, Ye Fan was ready to unleash the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique any second.

However, the appearance of Tang Yun had caused a delay in his assault.

Hearing what Tang Yun said, Ye Fan was infuriated. "Tang Yun, why must you force me? You know I don't want to kill you. But, why must you force me to do that time and time again?"

Ye Fan had tears in his eyes, and he looked downcast.





There was so much of anger and sorrow within him.

His sudden outburst spread far and wide.

"Tang Yun, do you really think that I don't dare to kill you?"

Ye Fan was truly enraged.

His words were as cold as ice.

In the end, Ye Fan still went ahead with his attack.

Tang Yun closed her eyes. She felt as if she had walked into the endless darkness.

She did not blame Ye Fan.

She blamed it on fate!

Sometimes, Tang Yun found fate to be so cruel.

Since Ye Fan had such a deep-seated grudge against the Chu family, God should have never let her get involved with him.

Since God allowed her to bear him children, how did they end up on opposing ends? Even now, they had to face each other till the end.

If it was possible, Tang Yun would rather not





have gone to the Chu residence.

Then, she would not have met Ye Fan and get entangled with him so deeply.

Both of them would not have to suffer such painful moments.

A storm was brewing.

Tang Yun stood there with her beautiful eyes closed and her dress fluttering in the wind. Beneath the night sky, her lovely silhouette looked so sorrowful.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan's sword came hurdling down.

The flash of his sword outshone that of the stars.

And so, with an unsurpassed force, he surged forward.

Everyone could see that Ye Fan's sword was going toward Tang Yun.

"Ye Fan, no!"

Tears were rolling down Meng Wanyu's face. The Tang family was even more terrified.

As for the fighters scattered all over Mount





Chumen, they were equally shocked.

Just as everyone thought that Ye Fan's sword was going to go through Tang Yun before killing Chu Yuan, his sword missed its target in the final moment.

The sword flew past Tang Yun and went toward Chu Yuan who was behind her.

Like they said, a small error could lead to a huge mistake.

There was a slight turn at the crucial moment. In the end, the sword missed Chu Yuan's heart and landed on his shoulders instead.

Rip!

The skin on Chu Yuan's right arm had been sliced off by Ye Fan's sword.

His arm was covered in blood, and the sword had lost its power.

When that happened, Ye Fan knew that the fight was over.

It also signified the end of his life.

"Ye Fan, how careless of you!"

Moon God started panicking.





She was usually quite steady, but she could not help but yell at Ye Fan.

Unfortunately, the window of opportunity was gone. It was too late.

There was no point in saying anything now.

It was all over, and nothing could be done anymore.

From that moment on, Ye Fan had failed.

"Hurry! Let's go!"

Moon God turned around and warned Ye Fan to retreat from Mount Chumen.

"Do you think that's possible? He has killed my people, hurt my sect, destroyed the holy relics of the Chu family, and even injured me. Today, if I don't kill him, I won't be able to dispel the hatred I feel for him!"

True enough, while Moon God was advising Ye Fan to leave, Chu Yuan had regained his elemental force.

The last injury caused by Ye Fan might appear serious, but the life force of a god realm fighter was extraordinarily strong.

Unless it was a fatal blow, even broken limbs





would not be able to cause him to lose his ability to fight.

Just like what Moon God had said, the window of opportunity to strike was gone by.

Ye Fan and the others were about to face the wrath of Chu Yuan's revenge.

"Ye Fan, I will block him off! You go right now!"

When Moon God sensed the increasing power coming from Chu Yuan, she rushed up and stood in front of Chu Yuan and urged Ye Fan to leave.

However, there was no way Chu Yuan was going to let Ye Fan get away.

Once he had recovered, he was able to bring Invoke the Celestial Cloud up to its pinnacle and activated the elemental force within it.

"You punk! I underestimated you before this, and I nearly died in your hands! It's a pity that you didn't seize the opportunity. I will never allow any of you the chance to turn the table again."

In the past, Chu Yuan, who was a god realm fighter, had always despised Ye Fan.

That was why he did not go all out to kill Ye





Fan.

Now that he had come so close to death, Chu Yuan understood that a lion had to use its full strength even when killing a rabbit.

As such, Chu Yuan would no longer hold back.

He summoned his elemental force and also the secret move of the Chu family—Invoke the Celestial Sky.

The Invoke the Celestial Sky that Chu Yuan had mastered might be the simplified version, but when it was combined with the force of the god realm, the power was naturally greater than that of Ye Fan's.

After the fourth move, Moon God was defeated. Blood spurted from her mouth, and her body was flung into the sky.

It was just as Chu Yuan had predicted. The Moon God had been reincarnated only a couple of years ago.

During that period, there was no way she could have recovered and attained her peak form.

First of all, the body of Suzumiya Eigetsu was not able to withstand powerful forces.

Hence, for a long time, Moon God was in a



state of recovery.

As for Chu Yuan, he had been in seclusion for more than a decade and kept a low profile. The power within him was at its peak.

In comparison, it was no surprise that Moon God would be the first between the two of them to be at a disadvantage.

Nevertheless, both of them were rare god realm fighters. Chu Yuan could only suppress Moon God. It would be undoubtedly difficult to kill her.

Then again, it was sufficient for Chu Yuan to keep Moon God at bay.

From the beginning, Ye Fan was the only person he ever wanted to kill!

After defeating Moon God, Chu Yuan manipulated Invoke the Celestial Sky.

"The fifth form of Invoke the Celestial Sky! Red Flame Finger!"

In the midst of his anger howl, his gigantic flaming fingers smashed into the ground and struck at Ye Fan who was utterly dead tired.

"Go!"

There was blood at the corner of Moon God's





mouth, and she shouted at Ye Fan with tears in her eyes.



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