

Ye Fan laughed upon hearing that.

To think that I've been hunting high and low for him all this time. There he was all along!

Ye Fan had been a little worried that it would be difficult to find the King of India again without Noa leading the way.

He did not expect to catch wind of his foe as soon as he emerged from the Well of the Thunderdrake.

Moreover, Ye Fan also figured from Geetha's words that Fen Tian's injuries might not have fully healed.

Why else would he need such a large amount of medicinal herbs?

A cold glint flashed across Ye Fan's eyes as he muttered, "Fen Tian, it seems to be God's will for you to die by my hand!"

"You must want to sell your herbs to Lord Fen Tian, sir. Unfortunately, you're a little late to get in on that. Just yesterday, Lord Fen Tian ceased his acquisition."

Geetha had seen Ye Fan's jade bottles. Judging from the strong medicinal fragrance overflowing from the bottles, he thought that the latter was also there to contribute his harvest.

Ye Fan chuckled lightly. "I'm here to deliver

medicine to him, but my medicine does not save lives.”

Geetha did not understand Ye Fan's meaning. “You could try your luck tomorrow or the day after if you really want to sell your wares to Lord Fen Tian, sir. I heard that the King of India is getting married any day now. If you go to the venue of the wedding, you would be able to see him. I'm just not sure if they would let us in.”

Geetha was optimistic about joining in the fun as he was curious to see what the wedding of a king was like.

Feeling that they were just poor people of the slums, he was certain that he would definitely be denied access to such a high-profile wedding.

“He's getting married again?”

Ye Fan had a funny look on his face when he heard the news.

The last time Fen Tian got married, he was almost beaten to death by me. I simply must make this trip and see my old friend.

But Ye Fan knew that he had to recuperate before he was capable of such a feat.

Though traveling through the Well of the Thunderdrake did not cause much harm to Ye Fan, the toll it had taken on his body was significant.

As his elixir field was almost completely depleted, Ye Fan planned to restore his strength over the following two days before he settled his score with the supreme grandmasters of India.

After being led back to the house by Geetha, Ye Fan asked the boy and his kind grandmother, Selva, if he would be able to stay for another two days and requested not to be disturbed during the duration of his stay.

“Wouldn't you like meals, at least?” the old woman asked. “Don't worry, I won't ask you for money. Although Geetha and I only have each other, we can still manage to feed our guests. We don't want your money, young man.”

Thinking that Ye Fan was reluctant to spend money, she quickly reassured him with a smile.

Ye Fan was a little dumbfounded as he meant literally what he just asked and merely did not wish to be disturbed.

In the end, he resorted to providing them with the excuse of having a bad stomach and was under his doctor's orders to fast for two days.

Obliging her guest's wishes at last, Selva made up an empty room for Ye Fan.

He did not leave the room at all the next two days.

Selva and her grandson were startled to discover gusts of cold wind swirling around

their little cottage before dismissing it as an anomaly of the weather.

Little did they know that the gusts were the power of the heavens and the earth pouring into Ye Fan's body.

Two days later, Geetha and Selva were in the yard sorting out the neatly packaged herbs.

“Be careful, boy,” she cautioned him while wearing a wide smile on her face. “These are all the medicinal herbs the important man asked for. After delivering this final batch, we will finally receive the money.”

Over the past month, the pair had made frequent excursions into the mountains in search of medicinal herbs for the monetary promise it held.

However, the King of India had decreed that payment for the harvest would be made upon the delivery of the final batch in the name of reducing the workload of his collectors.

As a result, Geetha and Selva sent several batches of herbs over the course of the entire month without receiving any compensation.

As the last delivery was to be made that day, the pair were naturally in high spirits to receive the long-overdue remuneration for their efforts.

As she was speaking, the collectors of the herbs arrived.

With a respectful bow, Geetha and Selva handed them the medicinal herbs that had been sun-dried and carefully wrapped.

However, after peering at the contents of the pouches, they simply turned on their heels and marched off without a single mention of payment.

Having thought they had forgotten, the old woman hurried to catch up and politely reminded them.

The collectors sneered. "It is your honor to serve the King of India! People would kill for this kind of glory. How dare you ask to be paid?"

Selva grew anxious.

"You promised that payments would be made. You can't go back on your word. I have to pay for my grandson's tuition fees!"

In truth, she could not care less about whom the labor was done for. All Selva wanted was the payment that she had been promised.

"D*mn it, old woman. Have some sense of shame! How dare you ask for money from Lord Fen Tian? Do you have a death wish?"

The man in the lead kicked Selva and bellowed curses at her.

"Grandma!" Geetha cried, enraged as he rushed

up and bared his teeth at the offender. "You b*stards, I'll fight you!"

The man was too startled to react until he felt the sting of Geetha's jaws closing around his forearm.

"Ah, it hurts! I'll kill you for that, you punk!"

The man's temper flared up in an instant. He caught hold of Geetha and began punching and kicking the rabid boy.

"Stop it!" Selva screamed as she burst into tears and fell to her knees. "I don't want the money anymore. Please, don't hurt my grandson!"

"Why didn't you say so earlier, you old hag? You could have saved you and your brat here a whole lot of pain!"

After the collectors vented to their hearts' content, they spat one last time and kicked the bruised Geetha out of their way.

"Friends." A cold, jeering voice rang out suddenly from the cottage and halted them in their tracks. "Isn't it inappropriate to just leave after beating someone up?"

As they turned around toward the source of the voice, the door that had remained firmly shut over the past two days burst open abruptly as if blown by a powerful but invisible surge of air.

All of a sudden, sand was all everyone could see.

As they shielded their eyes to gaze ahead of them, a thin figure emerged noiselessly.

He was dressed in a black robe. On his back, the silhouettes of five swords were just barely discernible.

Everybody in the yard felt an overwhelming presence the moment he appeared.

“S-Sir?”

Geetha, who had been cowering in pain, was stunned at the sight of Ye Fan. Selva, too, wore a similar look of shock on her face.

For some unknown reason, the dying young man they had picked up two days ago seemed like an entirely different person.

Not too long ago, he was still in a state of complete disarray. The fact that it only took him two days to regain a presence as imposing as the king of the world was astounding to them.

“Who are you?” the collectors snarled. “Stay out of our business!”

Though the appearance of Ye Fan surprised them, their arrogance had not been diminished very much.

“Who am I?” Ye Fan chuckled lightly at their

dubious expressions. "I'm somebody you cannot afford to offend."

"Do you have a death wish like them, you little sh*t?" roared one of the collectors, a man known for his fiery temper.

He was quite ready to dash forward and engage Ye Fan in combat before his leader stopped him. The leader, a shrewd and experienced officer, realized that the young man standing before him possessed an indomitable spirit that would yield to no amount of intimidation and coercion. Years of experience were setting off alarm bells of warning in his head.

"Okay, kid. We'll let you have this one," the leader said coldly before dropping a sack of coins on the ground and turning around.

"Did I grant you leave?" Ye Fan's cold voice rang out once more.

The leader was losing his temper. "What else do you want? Don't take our generosity for granted, boy! My patience with you is wearing thin!"

I've already relented by paying the old woman, but he still doesn't seem willing to let this go. Does he think he can walk all over me?

“What I want is simple. For you to apologize on your knees.”

Ye Fan's cold, expressionless words incensed them further.

Frightened out of her wits, Selva quickly grabbed Ye Fan and attempted to appease the collectors at the same time.

“I'm sorry, sirs. This nephew of mine has a habit of speaking out of turn. You wouldn't hold it against him, would you? Please, don't apologize.”

Between her unctuous pleas, Selva persuaded Ye Fan in urgent whispers to return to the house quickly. She also told him to let the matter go since the collectors had already decided to honor their contract while lamenting that dignity and justice were luxuries that the poor such as herself had no use for.

The old woman had lived a life of poverty and hardship. As such, she did not have much nostalgia for the world.

If she was alone, she would have fought for justice even if it cost her her life.

However, the well-being of her grandson was more important to her.

Though she was used to enduring hardship, she could not bear to witness Geetha and Ye Fan's suffering. She was determined to protect the

innocence of their youth even if it meant having to endure humiliation on her part.

Therefore, watching Ye Fan pick a fight was more than she could bear as she was afraid of him being implicated because of her.

Ye Fan shook his head. "All living beings are equal, madam. No one is born noble. Although you and I are poor, we are by no means lowly. Others may look down on us, but we must never look down on ourselves. There are some things in life that we need to fight for. I, Chu Tianfan, vow to recover your justice and dignity on your behalf." Though Ye Fan did not raise his voice, his sonorous words rang loud and clear.

He then turned to look at Geetha who was left in a heap on the floor, beaten and bruised. "Stand up, Geetha."

"Sir, I..." Geetha seemed to be in pain. He did not even have the courage to uncurl himself.

"Stand up, Geetha! If you don't want to be trodden on all your life, stand up no matter how much it hurts!"

Ye Fan's expression became stern, and there was a note of authority in his voice.

Geetha endured the pain by gritting his teeth before summoning all his strength to do as he was told.

"Very good," Ye Fan said approvingly. "Do you

see these men before you? Do you remember which one of them struck you and your grandmother earlier? Hit them back.”

Every single person present was stunned by Ye Fan's words, especially the representatives of the King of India, who looked at him like he was an idiot.

“Hah!”

“Did he get his skull caved in by a donkey's hooves?”

“Did he really ask this little brat to hit us back?”

“Look at him, he wouldn't dare!”

Far from being frightened, the collectors merely laughed like they had heard a funny joke.

Sure enough, Geetha stopped moving forward. Fear was written all over his dark, bright eyes.

He shook his head at Ye Fan as he sobbed. “I-I can't, sir. I-I can't do it.”

“Hold your tongue!” Ye Fan snapped, sounding angry by that point. “How are you going to defend your grandmother when you're not even able to stand up to this bunch? Show me you're a man and strike them back! Don't let me lose the respect I have for you.”

Geetha hesitated for a long time before finally closing his eyes and rushing over with a battle

cry. Leaping as high as he could, the boy's foot landed squarely on one of the men's chest.

As the collectors were untrained civilians, the force of a furious ten-year-old's kick was something to be reckoned with.

"Ow! I'll kill you, you little brat!"

After a scream of pain and rage, the collector whose chest bore the brunt procured a baseball bat seemingly out of nowhere and swung it at Geetha's head.

"Be careful, Geetha!" Selva cried out, pale with fright.

Suddenly, there was a blinding flash of green followed by a dismembered arm and the bat it had been yielding before falling to the ground with two consecutive thuds.

A splash of dark red was sent high into the sky before drizzling over the other collectors in a fine mist.

That was the final straw.

"B*stard, you'll pay for that!" With yells vowing to avenge their kin, the collectors rushed toward Ye Fan, who stood his ground.

When they were several paces away, Ye Fan stomped on the ground abruptly and sent a gust of energy crashing down upon them with the crushing weight of a mountain.

“Kneel!” he commanded, his voice thunderous in his rage and unquestionable authority. Even the ground beneath their feet shook.

As if losing control of their faculties, the collectors collapsed to their knees with such force that their kneecaps had been all but shattered into dust.

Everybody was stunned. Even Selva looked at Ye Fan like he was an apparition.

Geetha was also rooted to the spot in shock.

The collectors who had partaken in the physical abuse of Geetha and Selva were at that moment even more frightened.

Who the hell is this young man?

“Geetha, get back there and hit them,” Ye Fan ordered in a deep voice. “If they refuse to apologize, they shall have to be compelled to.”

This time, Geetha did not hesitate. Rather, he took to his task with gusto. “Gladly, sir!”

With a yell of righteous justice, he rushed up and punched and kicked every inch of the people who had degraded his grandmother with all his strength. His tiny hands clawed and tore their faces.

“Take that!” Geetha shouted as he pummeled them. “That's for laying a hand on my grandma!”

It did not take long before the collectors succumbed to the rabid assaults of the boy and apologized, begging for mercy.

Ye Fan spared their lives for having learned their lesson. As unsavory as their transgressions were, they were not heinous enough to warrant death sentences.

Besides, Ye Fan did not want to traumatize Geetha and his grandmother by forcing them to witness murder.

“That was awesome, sir!” Geetha whooped after the officers limped away. “Could you teach me how to do that?”

After years of being a victim of bullying, it gave Geetha a thrilling sense of control for the first time to be able to fight back.

Is this what it feels like to have power?

“It was not my intent to get you addicted to violence by asking you to do that, Geetha. I wanted you to know that there are some people worth giving your life to protect. Right now, that person is your grandmother. It may be your friend, your wife, or your children in the future.”

Geetha nodded solemnly. “But, sir, I'm too weak. I'm afraid I can't protect them.”

“You are still young, so there's plenty of time for you to become stronger. Listen closely. I will give you two paths to choose from. The first

requires you to complete your education in school and use your knowledge to strengthen yourself. When you are successful in your studies and have accumulated enough financial resources by getting a good job, you will naturally gain social importance. By then, you will be able to protect your loved ones easily. This happens to be the way chosen by most in this world.”

“The second,” he continued, “is to practice martial arts. When you've mastered your craft and established a sect, no one will dare insult you. However, this is an extremely dangerous path, with threats to your life being a daily affair. Few people would choose this path today. Two paths, two destinies, Geetha. You have two days to think about your future. I expect an answer from you by then.”

Ye Fan looked down and met the boy's eyes. For a moment, he seemed to have traveled through the years and saw his humiliated self atop Mount Chumen.

Geetha is lucky to have met me. I didn't have a mentor back then. Nobody was there for me when my mother was humiliated.

Without another word, Ye Fan turned around and walked away.

Selva chased after the man to persuade him to escape quickly as the collectors he had just taught a lesson belonged to the Vias family who had the backing of the King of India.

Upon their arrival back at the Vias residence, they would undoubtedly return with reinforcements for revenge.

Ye Fan merely smiled reassuringly at the old woman's concern.

“Escape? I, Chu Tianfan, have been running away for half my life. I have run from the Chu family, my hometown, and my mother. No more. I no longer need to escape!”

Since the whole world thinks I'm dead, they will tremble at my triumphant return from the dead to reclaim my throne.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Though Ye Fan's voice was not loud when he said that, his grave words fell with such weight and impressed upon the old woman the depths of emotion in his sonorous proclamation.

Ye Fan had had a difficult life with hardships plaguing every stage of his brief two decades on earth.

He was exiled from the Chu family as a boy. Under the threat from his own cousin, he fled across the ocean to China.

He had sought refuge from the Chu Sect in the Ye residence by running from Jingzhou to Yunzhou.

Even later, when the forces of the Chu Sect had been defeated and the whole world besieged, Ye Fan ran.

I have been running my whole life. No more. It's time to make a stand. I will take back everything that belongs to me one way or another!

Given the tall order of the mission, Ye Fan was not delusional about his prospects, as the trip to the cave had undoubtedly given him an incomparable sense of confidence that he had never had.

I am done running from the world. It's the world's turn to run from me.

Without saying another word, Ye Fan turned

and walked away.

“Where are you going, sir?” Geetha asked at once.

Selva displayed a similar expression of concern. “What are you going to do, young man?”

Ye Fan merely looked back and smiled. “I’ll kill them all.”

The solitary man's easy laughter dispersed in the wind in the wake of his journey. On his back, the five divine weapons pierced the sky with as much murderous intent as their master.

Meanwhile, in the huge manor of the Vias family downtown, exotic beasts kept as pets were seen lounging on the vast expanse of fragrant grass. Countless servants bustled in their toil of maintaining the extravagance of the most powerful noble family in India.

The sky was overcast by the gray, ominous thunderclouds that day. The air, laden with moisture that foretold an imminent storm, swept across the city from the ocean and threatened to suffocate the inhabitants of the city.

“D*mn the weather!” someone grumbled. “It looks like Uncle's wedding has to be postponed again.”

At that moment, a luxury car rolled to a halt

outside the entrance to the manor.

A young couple helped each other out of the car while the door was being held open respectfully by the chauffeur.

The speaker was a man in his early thirties.

"I've checked the weather forecast," the woman said reassuringly. "This will pass by tonight. Don't worry, it'll be sunny enough for Uncle Fen Tian's big day tomorrow."

The man nodded. "I hope so."

While they were talking, the couple noticed a delicate figure sweeping the stairs at the doorway.

She was clad in a tattered dress of dark gray, and her flaxen hair draped lifelessly over her shoulders. Even her face was smudged with dust.

Armed with a broom, she clumsily attempted to sweep up the fallen leaves littered across the manor grounds with clear incompetence.

Suddenly, she missed a step and fell to the ground.

The crash brought her presence to the man's attention. With a disgusted glare at her, he cursed in a low voice before turning his head away rather than subject himself to her sight.

The woman beside him noticed the change in her husband's mood. After coaxing the man to enter the house by himself, she walked toward the girl dressed as a servant.

Noa sat on the steps and examined the bloody skin on her ankle with a pained expression on her delicate features.

She looked up at the sound of approaching high heels and stood up immediately.

"Beatrice," she blurted in a panic.

Smack!

The woman slapped Noa hard across the face.

"You still have the cheek to look me in the eye?" Beatrice spat viciously. "After lying to your family and abandoning your country? Your father died because of you, and Uncle Fen Tian was injured due to your actions. If it weren't for your brother's kindness, you would have been executed for treason! Remember that. You are no longer a Vias. You are now nothing more than just a servant!"

Beatrice reveled in the descent of the once-beloved daughter of Gray Vias.

Who knew that this day would come for you, Noa?

Noa was once the favored child of the Vias family. Her father had even proclaimed her his heir. As a result, she had been treated by

members of the Vias household with almost as much reverence as the old patriarch himself.

As Norton was only a ward, he was naturally not as favored as Noa. At that time, although he and Beatrice were Noa's elders, they resigned themselves to grovel before her for the rest of their lives.

However, an unexpected stroke of luck completely changed everything.

Over a month ago, word of Gray succumbing to fatal injuries reached the Vias household.

Later, the King of India, who had been similarly injured, brought Noa back to her family. It was from Fen Tian's mouth that the Vias family found out it was Noa who had paved the way for a foreigner to take the life of her father and almost that of the King of India and the inhabitants of his entire kingdom.

That grievous sin Noa committed was deemed unforgivable. Without giving her the chance to prove her innocence, she was immediately branded as a traitor to both her family and country.

Norton, on the other hand, took the opportunity to usurp the position of heir to the Vias family with the support of Fen Tian.

Naturally, Norton's first decree as the new patriarch was to make life difficult for his sister.

It was only due to the persuasion of the clan elders that Noa was spared. Otherwise, Norton would have undoubtedly gotten rid of his sister.

After all, he knew deep down that he had not been rightfully appointed. As the appointed heir of the old patriarch was still alive, Noa's existence remained a threat to Norton's position as the head of the family.

Since killing her outright might produce more harm than good, Norton decided to torture the girl to death instead.

As she had been spoiled since she was a child, Norton was confident that Noa would not be able to endure much suffering and that it would not take long before she sought her own death instead of necessitating his involvement.

To the surprise of Norton and his wife, the girl proved tougher than he imagined even after being degraded for over a month.

"What are you still standing there for?" Beatrice screeched. "Have your brother's car washed! If there's even a speck of dust, you're going to wish you were never born!"

Noa did not respond. Instead, she meekly fetched some water for her task.

If Ye Fan were here, he would definitely not believe that the domineering princess he once knew now looks like this.

Despite being humiliated in servitude, she did not resist her circumstances. The pride and spirit that she once had seemed to have all been worn away.

It's not all bad, though. Setbacks are what make us grow the most. Look at me, I have already learned to endure suffering in silence.

Noa knew that resistance was futile because the only person who was capable of protecting her was no longer there.

Despite the Viases being a huge family, Noa had never felt more alone.

The death of her father was undoubtedly a huge blow to her. She also could not shake off the guilt in her heart because it was indeed her who took Ye Fan to the Island of the King of India.

If I had not led the way, the battle would never have happened, and Dad would not have died. It was my fault that he died. Being a servant is the least of what I deserve.

Little did Noa know that her father had not only survived on the Island of the King of India but was also saved by Ye Fan and the people of the Elysian Faction.

Unfortunately, Noa's father made the mistake of having Norton pick him up from the island.

Being one of wild ambition, Norton knew that

he would never inherit anything of value if the rules of proper succession were followed.

With a cold, calculated blow, Norton killed Noa's father en route from the island and put all the blame on Noa. Before anybody could digest the shocking news, Norton had gained complete control of the entire Vias clan. As for the formerly favored heiress, she was directly demoted to a slave by her brother.

The pain of losing a father, coupled with the humiliation of being a servant, almost drove Noa mad with grief and desolation.

Despite seriously contemplating paying for her transgressions with her life and joining her father, she did not yield to the temptation in hopes of seeing Ye Fan again.

It's all I can do just for another glimpse at him. I refuse to believe that he is dead.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When faced with great adversity, most people found solace and renewed determination for life in certain thoughts. That man had been Noa's only motivation to hold out for over a month.

Like a beacon of hope, the thought of him had sustained Noa through that period which was the darkest trough in her life. It had also filled Noa with a quiet strength she never knew was possible, which was what allowed her to endure her suffering.

As time passed, however, the torch that kept her going was beginning to flicker.

But even after a month, Noa had not heard a single word regarding his whereabouts or even his survival.

Although she had personally seen Ye Fan being severely injured during that fateful battle, and the ones present that day saw Ye Fan being wiped out under the attack of the silhouette, Noa refused to believe it.

Her resolve was so strong that all she had been doing since that day, aside from grieving her father, was awaiting the man's safe return.

It's been over a month. Why hasn't there been any news at all? Could he have really died in the battle that day?

As Noa arrived at that grim conclusion while she absent-mindedly cleaned the car with her

labor-ravaged hands that were once dainty, her mood became undoubtedly heavier.

Even so, she wrung a towel dry of the warm water she had dipped it in with as much strength as she could muster and slowly got to work on her brother's car.

Suddenly, Beatrice came by again. Aiming a kick at the bucket at Noa's feet, she spilled her hard-drawn water all over the porch.

"How long does it take to wash a car? You've been dawdling, haven't you? What are you standing there for? Get a fresh bucket of water and get to work! You're not to stop until you've done at least ten scrubs, do you hear?"

After her tirade, the woman led her pet dog away. Despite just passing by, Beatrice could not resist getting a few jabs in at the unpleasant recollection of how she once had to grovel at the girl younger than her.

Noa could only endure the humiliation silently. She picked up the bucket and trudged as slowly as she dared back to the well.

No longer able to bear the weight of the rain after an entire day of gloomy uncertainty, the angry black clouds opened in a downpour at that moment. Then lightning flashed.

The vicious rain lashed mercilessly at everything not sheltered.

It was as if the end had come.

Though it was only morning, the whole world was as dark as night.

The dull sound of faraway thunder made Noa's body tremble. Consequently, her tender body gave way from the weight of the bucket as she fell to the ground.

Despite its recent callouses, her unblemished skin was no match for the cruelly hard and rough concrete ground. Dark red blood immediately flowed incessantly, only to be washed away by the icy rain. Unfortunately, the sharp stinging pain that wrenched her heart lingered.

This fall had been one too many, and Noa did not get up again.

Her haggard and delicate figure lay face down in the mud as she allowed the icy cold rain to wash all over her.

Noa suddenly felt exhausted, as if all the support that had been holding up her resolve until that moment was in vain.

The pain of losing a father, the humiliation of being a servant, and all the sorrows and pains that had accumulated in her heart over the past month finally broke her down as she burst into tears.

Her desolate sobs, so loud and painful to her

ears, were all but muffled in the fury of the storm. They rang out sad and desperate, like a child abandoned by the whole world. No moment had Noa felt so helpless.

No matter how loudly I cry, nobody will ever show up to protect me again. Dad is dead. And that man must have fallen as well.

In fact, she had always known that it would have been impossible for Ye Fan to survive. Noa just refused to accept reality because that man was the only thing that had been keeping her going.

If it were not for that sliver of hope, Noa would not have been able to bear the abuse of her brother and his wife during the past month.

After holding out for a month, the torrential rain seemed as fitting a sign as any of the fruitlessness of her optimism. The irony of it extinguishing the only spark left in Noa's heart was cruelly apt.

She finally realized the reality of her waiting in vain for that man.

It's my fault that he died atop Folo Mountain. Even if Ye Fan is still alive, what can he do? I am nobody to him, not even a friend. He will never see me the same way I see him

Even then, she knew that It was an extravagant hope to count on somebody who had nothing to do with her to risk great danger to save her

from her hell. Since she had finally given up on him, she would have no motivation to live anymore.

In quiet despair, Noa stood up from the ground.

Her eyes were blankly set. The icy rain cascading down like a waterfall plastered her long flaxen hair and her clothes against her skin, though she did not seem to feel the icy dampness.

It was in this manner that Noa climbed the steps until, at last, the tiny figure stood alone on the rooftop several stories above the ground.

For the rest of my life, only suffering is left. Even if there is a road ahead for me, it will never be illuminated again. What's the point of hoping? What's the point of living?

Throughout her ascent, the rain poured heavier than ever out of the clouds that were as dark as night.

Noa stretched out her hands under the dense outpour from her precarious height to embrace the entire world from the depths of her despair.

This is what absolute grief must feel like. I have had the luxury of having a loving father in the first half of my life and never needed to know grief like this. So this is how it ends.

"I'm sorry, Dad," Noa murmured, her tears washed away by the rain. "I was a fool to

pursue him despite knowing how it would end.”

As she took one last look at the world, Noa could already vaguely hear what sounded like other cries of despair in the distance.

Other souls in hell are calling out to me to return to where I belong.

Noa smiled weakly before she closed her eyes and took a step out into nothingness.

Her frail stature, weighing lesser than an ordinary healthy woman should, fell straight down like an angel with broken wings.

In her desperation to end her misery, Noa did not notice the thin figure emerging out of the darkness before her.

What a strange figure it was, too. Despite standing beneath a torrential outpour, the droplets evaporated and burst into a cloud of rain and fog, dispersing with the howling wind before they could touch his body.

The figure left a trail of corpses in his wake, marked by a grotesque river of crimson washed in all directions by the rain.

With the grace of water lilies in full bloom, that figure caught Noa as she fell to otherwise certain death.

Feeling the warmth on her body, Noa opened her eyes a crack and saw the familiar,

handsome face that had consumed her thoughts for the past month.

“Are we all dead?” Noa gazed at him in a daze as she looked around with her vacant, bloodshot eyes. “Is this hell?”

A smile appeared on Ye Fan's face at her remark.

“You're not dead, and neither am I,” Ye Fan said softly as he gently wiped away her tears. “We're all still alive. What's more, we will keep on living. Hush now. Come with me. I'll take you back and help you take back what's rightfully yours.”

Noa trembled as if she was electrocuted while she stared with disbelief and reverence at the man in whose arms she lay.

As he met her eyes with his own deep and ethereal ones, she found answers to all her unexpressed fears without him uttering a word. Even the wind and rain seemed in awe of such a presence and fell off of him.

He looks like the king of this world.

Noa knew that she would never forget this moment for as long as she lived.

At the darkest and most hopeless moment in her life, Ye Fan was the one to illuminate her whole world with one swift and forceful flourish.

After a long silence, Noa burst into tears again. This time, however, it was from happiness.

She hugged Ye Fan tightly, conveying without words that the world was no longer bleak for her.

He has finally come back for me!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was raining cats and dogs.

After a day of hard work, Norton, the head of the Vias family, finally had a chance to take a breather.

When his father was holding the position as the head of the family, Norton always admired how impressive he was in his role.

He was regarded as someone with absolute power and had everyone's life and death right in his palms. A very powerful man, indeed!

However, now that he had succeeded his father, Norton realized just how much he had judged a book by its cover. Apart from the glory that came with the position, there were actually a series of tedious tasks to manage and a list of unending social events to attend.

Lo and behold, there isn't one easy role to play in this world. Each title given comes with its own fair share of requirements and responsibilities. I bet it's the same for kingship in China. Heavy is the head that wears the crown.

Just when Norton was resting, the door was pushed open abruptly.

The bitter wind swept the room with menacing intent, and the cold woke Norton up.

Enraged, he bellowed, "Who the h*ll barged in without my permission?"

However, a long silence ensued.

The puzzled Norton got up from the couch and turned around to take a peek.

Swoosh!

A bolt of lightning flashed outside the door at that moment, giving him a dim light source to catch a glimpse of what was before him.

He saw a pair of blood-stained hands holding the door frame.

“W-Who is it?”

A shiver ran down Norton's spine as his face turned ghastly.

At that moment, a figure dragged himself into the room and tried hard to crawl forward.

“Mr... Mr. Vias, run... Quick!”

The man collapsed onto the ground lifelessly after spitting out his last words with all his might.

Norton was completely baffled by the bizarre and mind-boggling scene.

He dashed over and pushed the door open, only to be greeted by the pitch-black night.

The pitter-patter of the rain on the roof was the only thing that could be heard.

Right then, another lightning struck, and the entire backyard of the castle was awash in light.

At last, he saw it!

The stairs were scattered with dead bodies.

As the rain poured down on them, the whole place was dyed red.

He gazed down and realized that a corpse was lying at his feet.

Immediately, he was frightened out of his wits.

A buzzing sound appeared in his head due to extreme shock and panic.

He almost slumped to the ground in despair.

It was hard to believe that a massacre had happened during the mere few minutes while he was taking a rest.

Vaguely, he saw a silhouette through the thick rain curtain. The shadow was swinging a sickle mercilessly, seemingly culling the likes of men like a Grim Reaper.

In a split second, he appeared right in front of Norton, a step away from cutting the latter's throat.

Strangely, the person retreated like a bolt from the blue.

Why did he go away? Did he finally come to his senses?

Anyhow, it was not the time for Norton to ponder over these things.

With a life and death matter at hand, he quickly gave an order and called upon all the leaders of the Vias family for an urgent meeting.

“Everyone is to meet at the family conference hall in half an hour. Attendance is compulsory, or you don't have to come anymore.”

Norton was resolute about having all of them attend the meeting.

Some of the leaders used the rainy day as an excuse not to be present, and it made Norton livid.

He rebuked, “Get yourselves here at once even if it's raining knives and swords! The survival of the Vias family is at stake. I shall see who dares to be absent!”

At his command, the tranquil city was transformed into a vibrant one with hustle and bustle going on in different areas.

A number of flashy cars set off from various places, braving the rain and other challenges to get to the Vias family conference hall in thirty minutes.

Within the stipulated duration, many elders who

had been leading a life of luxury showed up one after another.

Normally, the gatherings involving all the leaders of the Vias family would be merry, with lots of drinking, laughter, and chatters about women and the good old days.

Ironically, not a single chuckle escaped their lips this time.

There was a suffocating silence in the huge hall. The air was as thick as butter, and the tension was so sharp that it could cut.

Everyone was holding their breath because dozens of dead bodies were put on display at the very front of the hall.

The corpses were none other than the subordinates serving the Viases, including some very capable martial artists.

All of them were dead, and their pale faces were covered with blood.

It was a terrifying sight to the prominent family that had gone from strength to strength since its establishment in India several centuries ago.

“Mr. Vias, what... what's going on?”

“Who did this?”

“How dare someone invade the Vias family and go on a mass killing?”

“Who is the murderer?”

“Has the culprit been caught?”

Infuriated, the crowd posted their questions to Norton, who shook his head indifferently.

“Everyone, what do you think we should do next? It's Uncle Fen Tian's wedding tomorrow. How is it possible that such a tragedy befell us at this critical juncture? The opponent has killed all of our subordinates today, and we might be the victims tomorrow,” Norton said solemnly.

Everyone else paled as they panicked.

“Mr. Vias, this case must be thoroughly investigated. Meanwhile, I suggest we declare a state of emergency within the family and call upon all of the support we can get to ensure the safety of the clan. Additionally, we must initiate a search to find the culprit at all costs and punish him severely!” an elder proposed.

The rest chimed in immediately.

“That's right!”

“Whoever messes with our family must pay the price!”

“Hunt them down and kill them!”

Filled with resentment toward a common enemy, all the leaders exclaimed their taunts in

unison.

This was the very first time the Vias family had been invaded right under their own noses.

It was a downright humiliation to the century-old prominent family.

Hatred brewed in them, and the only way to vent it would be to arrest the culprit and teach him a harsh lesson.

In the midst of everyone venting their frustration and anger, the tightly shut door was slammed open.

The icy cold wind surged through the aperture and into the hall, howling like demons ready to devour its prey.

The crowd turned their heads anxiously and looked in the same direction.

Two figures came into view in an instant.

The slender man carried weapons behind his back and walked in casually with a straight face.

He was holding the hand of a curvy lady who was sashaying along in a long dress. She looked utterly stunning.

Thousands of water droplets fell on them, only to be seen evaporating into thin air, creating a foggy scene.

The two silhouettes lingered amidst the fog, building the suspense.

As they slowly walked toward the hall, the crowd finally saw who that lady was.

“Noa?”

“Ms. Vias?”

Everyone was stupefied.

“How dare you defile our hallowed grounds? Who let you in without my permission? You, the black sheep of the family, get out of here now!” Norton went ballistic and shouted at the top of his lungs upon snapping back to his senses.

However, her brother's rebuke fell on Noa's deaf ear as she continued walking with her hand still holding the man's arm. They marched past the crowd, heading toward the highest spot in the entire hall.

At last, Ye Fan led Noa to where Norton was seated.

He waved his arm and cast a ball of energy which sent Norton flying.

Then, he gazed at Noa and gave her a nod.

Upon receiving his signal, Noa took the most revered seat in the household.

Ye Fan stood next to her, looming over the

leaders of the Vias family.

“Henceforth, Noa shall be the head of the Vias family. Is anyone dissatisfied?” His cold and stern voice resonated across the hall.

Norton propped himself up from the floor and refuted, “What a joke! Who do you think you are to challenge my authority as the head of the Viases? Someone, please get him—”

Whoosh!

While Norton was still roaring furiously, Ye Fan made a slight gesture and launched a scarlet sword he carried on his back out of its sheath.

The next moment, a rumbling sound was heard as the sword flew a few feet across the hall and slashed Norton's head!

The most bizarre thing happened thereafter.

As soon as Norton's head fell off, his body was engulfed by flames.

The reflection of the blazing flame on the scarlet sword made its color even more pronounced.



Chapter 1965

The reflection of the shiny sword illuminated the sky in hues of crimson red as though it was releasing its anger to the heavens.

“Scarlet Flame, the divine sword!”

As Ye Fan named the sword, his voice, crisp and clear, echoed all around the crowd, leaving them totally astounded.

The eerie shade of red shining forth from that divine sword alongside its strange sparkling flames made the hearts of the Vias lurch rapidly in a beating frenzy. They had pits in their stomachs when they realized the gravity of the situation.

Anyhow, there were a few bravehearts in their midst.

One of Norton's trusted aides started bawling his eyes out upon seeing the mighty head of the family turning into a pile of ashes within seconds.

“Mr. Vias! How dare a b*stard like you kill my leader? I'll fight you to death!”

As he barked with utmost anger, he pulled out a gun, aimed it at Ye Fan, and fired away without any hesitation.

On the contrary, the latter did not even spare



Chapter 1965

him a glance.

Swoosh!

A muffled sound was heard as Ye Fan withdrew yet another long sword out of its scabbard from his back.

Without batting an eyelid, he charged forward and slashed Norton's trusted aide into two horizontally.

Instantly, blood spurted uncontrollably like a water fountain.

“Smashing Uplands, the mighty blade!”

Then, he pierced the sword through the ground, allowing the bright sunlight to reflect the sharp edge of the sword, showcasing its menacing glint.

With that, the second sword was named Smashing Uplands.

“Is there anyone else who's dissatisfied?”

Once again, Ye Fan's authoritative voice reverberated through the humungous hall, leaving it in deathly silence.

Shortly after, the pin-drop silence was interrupted by those who had been promoted



Chapter 1965

by Norton when he was still alive.

Loyalty and pride were written all over their faces.

“I object! Noa betrayed her family. She was in cahoots with an outsider to sabotage Mr. Gray. And now, she ganged up with our rival and murdered her very own brother! The various sins she has committed are unforgivable! The Vias family has had a well-known reputation for several centuries. How can the hard work of our past generations be in vain? This evil woman is going to ruin everything that the former heads of the family had built up for years!”

Soon, another one refuted, which prompted more elders in the family to make their voices heard. Then, people started expressing their displeasure vehemently.

“Exactly!”

“She's good for nothing. All of us are against this decision!”

“She? The head of the family? Over my dead body!”

The crowd began to raise a ruckus and spat harsh lines at her.

Those who voiced their objections were the



Chapter 1965

elders in the family, who controlled countless family businesses. If someone wants to take over the whole Vias family, they will need to initiate a massacre and wipe out all of us. Simply killing a few Tom, Dick, and Harry won't make any difference. After all, how can that inexperienced brat lead a big family without our help?

With that powerful trump card in mind, the group felt supported to go against Ye Fan and be impudent in their argument.

Unbeknownst to them, they had underestimated what Ye Fan could do.

Faced with the childish behaviors of the gang, Ye Fan merely chuckled coldly in response.

“In that case, allow me to cement your disappointment completely and send you six feet under!”

Swoosh!

Another sharp sound was heard as Ye Fan whipped out his third precious weapon from its sheath.

A long spear towered in their midst.

As it moved at supersonic speed, bolts of lightning flashed in the hall, leaving everyone in



Chapter 1965

a daze.

When they finally snapped back to their senses, they realized that there was a burning patch on their chests.

It seemed that the spear had pierced through each of their bodies without their realization!

“You... you...” the elders stammered in a trembling voice.

Stunned, they stared at Ye Fan wordlessly.

They wanted to say something. However, all that came out of their mouths was blood.

Right then, an ice-blue spear loomed over them victoriously from behind.

“Zephyr, the invincible spear!”

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

At that instant, those who were taunting and mocking Ye Fan collapsed to the ground like fallen leaves.

“Now, who else wants to state their objection?”

Everyone held their breath and did not dare to make a sound.



Chapter 1965

Promptly, an absolute silence descended over the bloody conference hall.

The gory scenes made the place look like hell, whereas the man standing in front of them was its ruler.

He was ready to let anyone else who opposed him have a taste of his weapons.

Ye Fan's imposing aura and domineering presence were like a tumultuous storm, striking fear into the self-proclaimed aristocratic families.

As such, no one else dared to disobey him.

Upon witnessing how the tables had turned, a few quick-witted elders immediately dashed over to Noa and knelt down before her.

"I, Jeet, hereby pledge my loyalty toward Madam Vias, the head of the Vias family!"

Whoosh!

Humans were inclined to follow the herd mentality.

Following Jeet's lead, the remaining elders and leaders acquiesced to the majority's decision and started kowtowing Noa.



Chapter 1965

“We welcome Madam Vias as the new head of the family!”

“Henceforth, we will follow all of your orders without question.”

Everyone present paid homage to Noa, flooding the hall with praises and words spoken in reverence and admiration.

Basked in the glorious adulation of the elders, Ye Fan held Noa's hand and led her to the throne. Just like that, the young girl in her twenties reached the pinnacle of the secular factions in India!

“From today onward, you shall be the ruler of India,” Ye Fan declared proudly in a low voice.

Noa had not expected this at all. A few minutes ago, she was still drowning in despair. But now, she was sitting on the highest throne of India, overlooking a sea of people bowing down and uttering respectful words to her.

“Thank you, Ye Fan. However, instead of becoming the head of the Vias family, I long to be your...”

The crowd had finally been dismissed. With Ye Fan's swift and ruthless attack, the episode of mutiny went well and ended according to plan.



Chapter 1965

No one felt sorry for all those who had been killed by Ye Fan.

As always, no power struggle could be won without any gruesome sacrifices.

Moreover, Norton was deemed unscrupulous in the way he had ascended to the throne.

He had killed his adoptive father, put the blame on Noa, and stole what was not meant to be his.

Additionally, those who sided with Norton chose to do evil and were notorious for being ruthless. Surely, they deserved death.

With the acknowledgment and support of the Vias elders, Noa finally had everything returned to her, holding the highest power and authority in the household.

The Vias family was the most distinguished and prominent family in India.

As the leader of the family, Noa's position was equivalent to royalty.

Henceforth, everyone in the business world must act according to her commands. Who would dare to challenge her?

Meanwhile, Ye Fan and Noa were walking in the



Chapter 1965

extravagant hallway of the family manor.

When some of the family members passed them by, Noa noticed that those casting contemptuous looks at her several days ago were then hanging their heads low and speaking respectfully and humbly to her.

Deep down, she knew that these people did not revere her but Ye Fan.

She was cognizant that he was the source of her success as well as everything that came along with it.

Had anyone else who was an outcast suddenly possessed immense power, the person would definitely be on cloud nine.

However, Noa was not such a person.

Compared to becoming the head of the family or the so-called 'ruler' of India, there was something else that Noa truly desired with all of her heart and soul.

As she looked at Ye Fan in the eyes, she could barely control her emotions.

Before she could finish her sentence, he interrupted her, "There's no need to thank me. You deserve it. You treated me with sincerity, and I shall repay you with the most coveted



Chapter 1965

title.”

“But...” She wanted to say more.

Yet, he did not give her a chance to do so. “I heard that the King of India is having his wedding ceremony tomorrow, and the Vias family is coordinating this important event.”

He continued, “After this, please instruct everyone to keep the change of the family leader under wraps. It's best not to let Fen Tian know for now. As for the wedding, it should carry on as planned. This time, let's play a game with them and see how they fall into the trap. I'll make sure that Fen Tian dies a horrible death for capturing Junie!”

There was an undertone of murderous intent in Ye Fan's chilling words.

Seeing his response, Noa swallowed her unspoken words and did not bring them up again.

She gazed at him and muttered, “Ye Fan, I know where Junie is.”

What?

“Tell me quick, where is she?” the usually calm Ye Fan became all worked up and asked for more information.

Chapter 1965

Noa said under her breath, "Come with me."

Subsequently, she led him deeper into the manor until they both arrived at a bamboo house.

"Junie is inside. You may go in."

He did not wait for Noa to complete her sentence before barging into the house frantically.

When she saw how anxious he was, a sheer disappointment crept up on Noa.

She had no intention of disturbing their reunion. As sorrow overwhelmed her, she turned and left.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1966

In the past, Noa was unruly and willful.

However, after going through so many hardships and trials, she finally learned to restrain her temper and be considerate of others.

This moment was an example. Even though she was unwilling to see Ye Fan being close to another woman, she understood that Ye Fan and Junie had been apart for a long time and needed some time alone with each other.

However, her mind was made up.

“Ye Fan, I will never give up. You will be mine eventually. If not in one year's time, I'll make it happen in ten. If ten years is not enough, I'll use thirty years or even a whole lifetime. I have the patience to wait!”

After all, Noa was not someone who would give up easily, even more so when it came to someone she loved.

After all, it had taken her so many years to have finally found a man who was compatible with her.

Noa knew for a certainty that she could never meet anyone quite like Ye Fan again.

Hence, she clenched her fists tightly,



Chapter 1966

determined never to give up on pursuing him.

She knew that Ye Fan had already found his dream girl, and at this very moment, they might be kissing passionately in each other's arms.

In the eyes of bystanders, she was the third party, an unscrupulous woman with no self-respect who intruded into a loving couple's relationship.

So what?

I don't care!

Noa felt that she had a chance as long as he was not married to Junie and was still single.

“Madam Vias, here are the seal handed down by previous Vias family patriarchs and the key to the underground vault. Please keep them safe!”

At this point, an elder came over and brought all the items handed down by the previous patriarchs of the Vias family to Noa.

These two items were symbols of power and wealth, and they also represented the status of the family leader. Hence, they were coveted and yearned for by countless members of the family.



Chapter 1966

However, to his surprise, Noa did not want to receive these items.

“Mr. Sevand, please keep these items for the time being.”

“T-This is not right. Y-You are the head of the family now. I dare not infringe on your authority,” Sevandya replied in shock and panic.

He thought that Noa was just testing him.

However, Noa spoke to him in a whisper, “I won't be head of the family for long. In a few days, I shall give up the position, and then, I'll let you take over.”

“Mr. Sevand, don't try to dissuade me. Please keep these items!”

Sevandya thought that Noa was just joking, but he realized after a few moments that she was dead serious.

Instantly, he was puzzled.

“A-Are you sure about this? Do you understand what it means to be the head of the Vias family? You'll have wealth that rivals that of the entire nation and power that can shake the world. How could you give these up so easily?”

Sevandya was having a hard time wrapping his



Chapter 1966

head around her decision.

Nonetheless, Noa replied calmly, "I don't care. I wish to seek something more important."

At that point in time, Noa was filled with resolve.

I only want to leave with Ye Fan!

Noa had decided to go to China with him.

She had no desire to be the head of a clan or a pampered princess. Nor was she interested in riches or power.

All she wanted was to follow wherever Ye Fan went, even if he did not allow her to.

Perhaps even Ye Fan himself had no idea that he was so desirable.

This pampered Indian princess was willing to give up everything just to be with him.

Creak!

Meanwhile, Ye Fan pushed open the door.

The lighting the house was dim.

Vaguely, a figure could be seen lying quietly on the bamboo bed.



Chapter 1966

She was dressed in green, and her hair cascaded downward like a waterfall.

Like a sleeping beauty, she lay on the bed motionlessly.

In fact, she could not move as her limbs were fastened to the bed by special chains.

In the darkness, she seemed to have heard the sound of the door opening.

She did not open her eyes but kept them closed.

The reason was that she did not want to see Fen Tian's nauseating appearance.

“Get out! No matter how many times you ask me, I will not marry you! The day you marry me will be the day I take my own life. You are a scum who betrayed your family. I hate myself for being unable to kill you. Nevertheless, Fen Tian, you will not gloat for long. After I die, someone will come to avenge me. Believe me, that person will be the biggest nightmare of your life!”

Junie's voice was cold and full of hatred.

Obviously, Fen Tian had not informed Junie about Ye Fan's entry into India.



Chapter 1966

Till now, she had no knowledge that Ye Fan had turned the whole of India's martial arts world upside down one month ago.

Yet, confronted by Junie's furious voice, the visitor did not reply.

He only walked forward slowly, closing the gap between them.

Then Junie felt the warmth of someone's hands touching hers!

“Scoundrel! Don't touch me! If you dare take advantage of me, I'll take my own life right in front of you!”

Thinking that Fen Tian was molesting her, she became very agitated.

She struggled with all her might and even got ready to kill herself by biting off her own tongue.

It was not until a familiar phrase and voice drifted into her ears that she stopped struggling.

“Junie, it's me. Don't move. I'll help you get down from the bed.”

Ye Fan's words rang out slowly.



Chapter 1966

For a moment, Junie only felt a subconscious tremor in her delicate body and even thought that she was having hallucinations.

Then, she turned her head and saw the familiar kind face in the dim light.

“Ye... Ye Fan? Is... Is it really you?”

Junie trembled as she asked.

“Well? Other than me, who on earth do you think would bother saving you, you rascal? We had planned to get you avenged together. But in the end, you went off secretly without a word! You still do foolish things despite being with me for so many years. Why don't you stop and think how a weakling like you can defeat the famous King of India, Fen Tian? In that incident years ago, the leader of the Chu Sect, Tang Yun, could only cut off an arm of Fen Tian's with all his might but was unable to take his life. What can you do?”

Ye Fan's expression was filled with dissatisfaction.

As he spoke, he even tapped Junie's head hard with his fingertips.

It seemed to be a habitual mannerism of his to hit her on the head.



Chapter 1966

If Ye Fan had rebuked her this way previously, she would have retorted straightaway.

In the Dragon God Hall, everyone feared Ye Fan, except Junie.

She always talked back no matter how fierce Ye Fan was.

If it were in the past, she would not have tolerated him in any way.

This time, though, she had endured humiliation and learned from her mistakes, so she just burst into tears when Ye Fan reprimanded her.

After he broke the locks that chained her, she threw herself into his arms, flailing her hands and beating him on his chest non-stop.

“Scumbag! Why did you come so late? Do you know that scoundrel Fen Tian starved me in order to break me? Even my breasts shrunk! It's all your fault! Hmph! When you needed healing, I did everything I could to help you. Look at you! I have been missing for so long, but you only came looking for me now. There's no way this is over!”

Perhaps it was the accumulation of despair and fear over the days that pushed her over the edge. Finally, she vented all her frustrations on Ye Fan.

Chapter 1966

There was not a hint of the courage Junie had when she left Ye Fan and led men into India alone in the aggrieved woman who was now in Ye Fan's arms.

After many trials and tribulations, she had become gentle like a normal woman.

“Darn it! Is there no justice? You are so unreasonable. You were the one who left without a word. How could you put all the blame on me now?” He tried to explain but gave up and smiled wryly.

“I don't care! I'm blaming you! It's your fault!” As she spoke, her pretty face was incredibly attractive even though it was covered with tears.

She looked like a normal girl acting coquettish.

She was the Elysian Master of the Elysian Faction, but in front of this man, she gave up all pretense of being a strong leader.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1967

After saving Junie, Ye Fan discovered several facts.

It turned out that Junie had taken her men to India seeking revenge on Fen Tian after departing Jiangbei.

Unfortunately, they fell into Fen Tian's trap.

As a result, Junie was defeated and captured.

After that, in order to capture all the disciples of the Elysian Faction, Fen Tian spread the false news that he was marrying Junie, thus prompting a group of disciples to go to the Island of the King of India.

Fortunately, Ye Fan also came over. Otherwise, Fen Tian's plans would have succeeded.

However, the remaining Elysian Faction disciples have most likely died by Fen Tian's hand.

As these thoughts came to Junie, she was depressed and filled with remorse.

“It was my fault! I did not think things through, and as a result, the other disciples got killed. I am afraid I'm the only survivor of the Elysian Faction. Even when I die one day, I would be ashamed to meet my master.”



Chapter 1967

At this point, Junie was close to tears.

When her Master passed away back then, he had passed on the position of the sect leader to her.

He had hoped that Junie would continue the great cause of the sect, restore peace to the world, and bring back its past glory.

Unfortunately, the ancient sect was destroyed under her leadership.

Ye Fan moved close to her and gently wiped away her tears, consoling her, "Silly girl, nothing on earth is perfect. Nobody's life can be smooth sailing all the time. Take me, for example. I had planned for years and fought countless battles. But what happened in the end? The battles were lost and my soldiers were killed. The Dragon Gods who fought beside me are dead, and the Dragon Slayers are still missing. Fen Tian is cunning and devious. A lady like you is no match for him, so this outcome is only to be expected."

He continued, "In fact, what you have been able to carry out so far is considered good enough. Under anyone else's leadership, the Elysian Faction would have disappeared without a trace. So, don't be too hard on yourself. Furthermore, many of the disciples are still alive. After the battle on the Island of the King



Chapter 1967

of India, there were some survivors. I asked them to stay on the island to recuperate. When they know that you are well, they will surely come back to you.”

“I-Is this true, Ye Fan? The other disciples survived?” Junie lifted her head to gaze at Ye Fan, her eyes filled with surprise and joy.

This was perhaps the best news Junie had heard in a very long time.

Yet, in just a short moment, Junie was forlorn again. “You are lying to me. You have only just arrived, but as far as I know, Fen Tian's trick to bring the other disciples here with the wedding happened more than a month ago. So how did you know what happened before you came?”

When Ye Fan heard this, he smiled helplessly.

He stretched out his hand and brushed Junie's nose with his fingers.

“You think everyone else is as heartless as you? Let me tell you the truth. I arrived more than a month ago! If things had gone as I planned, Fen Tian would have died on the Island of the King of India.”

Junie was dumbfounded upon hearing that.

Then, he told her all that had happened in the



Chapter 1967

past month.

When Junie heard about how the fighters from the Folo Palace of India surrounded Ye Fan, and even Indra managed to suppress him, she felt distressed.

Overwhelmed with nervousness, she looked at Ye Fan's body and asked anxiously, "Ye Fan, are you injured? Are you okay? You idiot! Who asked you to come to India? What if something bad happened to you again?"

Junie was close to bursting into tears.

Deep down, she was afraid of hearing about Ye Fan's death again.

If Ye Fan had passed away in India because of her, she would never be able to forgive herself.

In fact, she had come here alone because she did not want something unfortunate to befall Ye Fan.

If that were to happen, how would she face Ye Fan's wife and those Dragon Slayers who were waiting for his return?

"It's okay. Everything is fine. Not only have I lived through great dangers, but I even came across great opportunities. Leave Fen Tian and everything else to me."



Chapter 1967

Ye Fan spoke casually with pride and confidence.

After that, Junie asked what his plans were.

Ye Fan replied, "What plans? Just wait for him to come. Your wedding is tomorrow, isn't it? When the time arrives, Fen Tian will show up."

When Junie heard that, she turned pale. "You plan to kill him during the wedding? No, that won't do. All the masters of India's martial arts world would be there. There is power in numbers, and they outnumber you by far. Once you make a move, you will be surrounded and trapped."

Junie was worried.

Ye Fan reassured her, "Don't worry. I have already made plans for that!"

Seeing his confidence, Junie decided to trust him for the time being.

In no time, the night passed.

The day dawned bright and sunny.

After the rain had passed, the land was greeted with long-awaited sunshine.

Due to the coming wedding and the good



Chapter 1967

weather, the city became lively and bustling.

In order to maintain public order, all roads within a radius of ten miles of the wedding venue were closed.

Only vehicles with an invitation card were allowed to enter.

Meanwhile, the Vias family manor was decorated with magnificence.

The brand-new red carpet, which was adorned with colorful flowers, stretched for thousands of meters like a passage to heaven.

Hundreds of pretty young girls dressed in traditional Indian costumes stood on both sides to welcome the guests.

Not only that, at the entrance of the manor, there were also musicians and singers as well as thousands of people chanting sutras.

The impressive event filled passersby with awe.

It was as magnificent as the wedding of India's ruler back then.

The power and authority of the King of India were evident in this wedding.

After the completion of the decorations in the



Chapter 1967

manor, a large number of guests started pouring in.

In the eyes of the martial arts world, the King of India was an important man.

In addition to the powerful giants of India, there were also the martial arts societies of Western Epea's sixteen countries and the bigshots from Adrune, Smealand, and other countries.

The representatives who came from China were the Chu Sect and War God Castle.

Indeed, Fen Tian could not be compared to Chu Sect.

In the past, when Chu Sect had a wedding ceremony, all the leaders from the martial arts world had arrived.

On the other hand, the martial arts world had only sent representatives for this wedding.

As for China, the leading representative was the second-ranking Grandmaster, Ke Zhe, who arrived with a group.

It must be mentioned that at the Chumen wedding banquet, the War God Castle had sent a few pillars of China to lead the team of representatives, but this time, even Mo Wuya, the son of the King of Fighters, was not



Chapter 1967

present. Only a Grandmaster was sent to lead the team.

It could be seen that the martial arts world did not think highly of Fen Tian.

The martial arts circle was not big, so most of them knew each other.

Someone soon saw Ke Zhe in the crowd and immediately came over to chat.

A person who noticed Ke Zhe's missing arm could not help asking, "Hmm? What happened to your arm, Mr. Ke? You were all right just a few years ago when we met. How did you lose an arm in such a short time?"

Ke Zhe's face sank, and he explained, "I was accidentally bitten by a beast while performing a dangerous mission."

"What?"

"Did that really happen?"

"If the beast could hurt the Grandmaster, it must be really powerful."

"Usually, there are rare treasures in the habitats of these beasts."

"Mr. Ke, did you find the sacred treasure?"

Chapter 1967

The crowd bombarded him with questions out of curiosity.

“Yes, there was treasure found,” Ke Zhe lied.

In truth, Ke Zhe had lost his arm when he battled Ye Fan in Jiangdong years ago.

At that time, many Grandmasters had surrounded Ye Fan, trying to oppress him because he was young, but the outcome was disastrous.

Not only did it almost prompt Ye Fan to battle the six pillars of China, but several Grandmasters even lost their arms.

This was not something to be proud of, so Ke Zhe did not tell the truth.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1968

“Look!”

“Isn't that King Folo?”

“Oh my god!”

“The people from Folo Palace have arrived!”

Suddenly, it was as though an invisible aura had flooded in as Ke Zhe and the others chatted.

In an instant, everyone turned in unison to see who had arrived.

Right then, a group of lavishly dressed people approached the crowd pridefully.

The wedding hall swiftly fell silent when that group of people arrived.

Then, countless people stood up all at once to greet King Folo and his men.

Martial artists were powerful people, to begin with.

Thus, one could only imagine how strong they were if they were renowned in the martial arts world for their capabilities.

The title of supreme grandmaster sat at the pinnacle of the entire martial arts world. No matter where individuals who carried that title



Chapter 1968

went, they would receive the highest respect from all martial artists.

“Fen Tian is the supreme grandmaster of my country, and I'm glad that all of you came from afar to attend this wedding. Once the wedding is over, Folo Palace will hold yet another banquet, and all of you are invited. I will fulfill my responsibility as the host to all martial artists here!” King Folo very much enjoyed the respect everyone was showing him.

He waved at them, telling them to enjoy themselves to the fullest.

Meanwhile, the other guests continued to arrive at the scene.

Soon, the main character of the event that day, Fen Tian, finally arrived.

With that, it was time to begin the wedding.

After the host finished the opening speech, the bride arrived, and all the guests offered their well wishes.

Fen Tian didn't expect the wedding to go so smoothly.

Surprisingly, Junie, who had been very stubborn, went along with the wedding.



Chapter 1968

It would appear that she had accepted the reality of things.

“Aren't you going to introduce your bride to everyone, Fen Tian? We're all very curious to know what kind of woman managed to capture the heart of our king.” At the VIP table, Balun, a supreme grandmaster from India, asked as he ate appetizers.

It wasn't just Balun who was surprised by Fen Tian's marriage. Even King Folo and the supreme grandmasters from Folo Palace were shocked too.

Not a lot of supreme grandmasters in the martial arts world got married.

After all, those who stood at the pinnacle in terms of power and strength often found marriage to be a kind of constraint—a constraint of morality and ethics.

Not to mention there would always be countless beautiful women willing to throw themselves into the embrace of a supreme grandmaster.

If they wanted a child, they could just pick a random partner and be done with it.

In any case, marriage was unlikely for them. Very few would be willing to throw away an



Chapter 1968

entire forest for a single tree.

Besides, if they ended up divorcing, they would have to share their assets with their partner.

It was a deal with nothing but downsides for them.

That was why most supreme grandmasters chose to be single.

Of course, there were always exceptions.

Among supreme grandmasters, there was no shortage of people who valued love and relationships.

For example, Ye Qingtian was willing to wait for Tang Yun and refused to marry anyone except her.

In Balun's perspective, Fen Tian was a scumbag who couldn't be associated with the concept of loyalty when it came to lovers.

That was why everyone in the Folo Palace was shocked when they received news of his marriage.

His bride must be someone extraordinary to make a scumbag like him willing to give her a home and a title.



Chapter 1968

At the very least, she was able to capture his heart.

“Yeah, tell us, Fen Tian.”

“We want to know where the queen came from!”

“How did she manage to capture your heart?”

Soon, the crowd started throwing their questions around in the hall.

Of course, Fen Tian wasn't going to tell them that Junie was actually Ye Fan's woman and that he kidnapped her.

After the battle at Folo Mountain, Fen Tian and the others thought Ye Fan had been killed by Indra.

It had been a long time since then, yet no one managed to locate Ye Fan's corpse.

Because of that, King Folo was still very much worried about Ye Fan showing up again.

He specifically asked Fen Tian to take very good care of Junie so that their country's martial arts world would not collapse if Ye Fan did show up later on.

As long as Junie remained safe and sound,



Chapter 1968

they would have a chance to survive the confrontation with Ye Fan, should he appear again.

However, Fen Tian disagreed.

He felt that King Folo was being too cautious, so much so that it came off as cowardly. Ye Fan's already dead! There's no need to be afraid of him. Besides, even if he does show up in the future, we'll just do the same song and dance again and let Indra kill him. There's nothing to worry about.

That was why he didn't share the same concern as King Folo.

After his wounds had recovered, he immediately and publicly announced his wedding.

In the past, he couldn't defeat Chu Tianfan.

However, since Chu Tianfan was already dead, he, of course, was going to seek revenge in his own way.

Not only was he going to marry Chu Tianfan's woman, but he was also going to make her give birth to his son.

Deep down, Fen Tian was a little disappointed as he really wanted to see what kind of



Chapter 1968

expression Ye Fan would have if he married Junie.

He expected Ye Fan to get infuriated and be in unimaginable pain.

The more Fen Tian thought about it, the better he felt.

“Hahaha... Actually, my queen doesn't have an extraordinary background. Both of us studied under the same master, so she can be considered my peer. She was in love with me a long time ago, but at that time, I was wholly focused on training. I had no intention of marrying anyone. Even after many years have passed, she still bears love for me. That's why I've decided to marry her and give her a proper title.” Fen Tian was making up nonsense without a shred of embarrassment on the platform.

A thunderous roar of applause came from below the platform after hearing his speech. All of them believed that the King of India was a loyal and righteous man.

Like hell he's loyal! Ke Zhe cursed in his mind amidst the crowd before he finished a cup of wine in one go.

He very much disliked Fen Tian.



Chapter 1968

In fact, one could say that China's martial arts world had a huge grudge against Fen Tian.

Back then, Fen Tian used a dirty trick to kill the younger generation of China's martial arts world, leaving almost no one to succeed their predecessors.

That was why Fen Tian was deemed a despicable scoundrel in the eyes of Chinese martial artists.

It was the reason Ke Zhe scoffed when he heard people praising Fen Tian for his integrity.

"Come, let's drink." Just as Ke Zhe was still cursing in his mind, someone patted his shoulder and handed him a big bowl.

A smile appeared on his face. "You sure do have a high tolerance, buddy. People use cups while you use a bowl."

Having said that, he grabbed a wine bottle and poured its content into the bowl.

However, just as he turned around, he was shocked.

That was because the one who asked for a drink was a calf.

The calf, Huangniu, gave him a wide smile.



Chapter 1968

“Thanks for the wine, buddy.”

It then patted his shoulder to show its gratitude.

After that, the calf finished a bowl of wine in one go before diving back into the crowd to head to the next table.

“That... That...” Ke Zhe was completely shocked.

He was utterly flabbergasted for a long time.

When he returned to his senses, he rubbed his eyes with great force as he wondered if he was hallucinating.

The wedding ceremony swiftly drew to a close.

Consequently, the bride was sent to the wedding room.

After Fen Tian finished the toast with a couple more guests, he smiled and declared, “Enjoy yourselves! If there's anything you need, just let the servants know about it. I'll be taking my leave now.”

“Hahaha! Are you looking for your bride now? The day hasn't even gotten dark yet! Why the rush?” The crowd laughed.



Chapter 1968

Fen Tian merely smiled and left the hall.

“All of you, leave,” he ordered.

There were a couple of guards standing outside of the room protecting the bride.

When Fen Tian arrived, he immediately dismissed them before entering the room.

Then, he closed the curtains, darkening the room in an instant.

The only light source was the faint yellow glow from the candle next to the bed.

Fen Tian was quite the romantic because after he lit the candle, he also played a beautiful song and poured two glasses of red wine.

In an instant, the room's atmosphere became much more amorous.

“I'm very happy with your cooperation today, Junie. It seems like you've finally thought things through and agreed to be my queen. Don't worry, as long as you treat me nicely and sincerely, I won't give you less than anything you deserve. I'll let you feel a happiness that you've never experienced before. Before we get started, let us enjoy this delicious wine as husband and wife.”

Chapter 1968

Having said that, he lifted his glass.

The bride was still wearing her veil, so Fen Tian couldn't see her face.

She silently agreed to his request by accepting the wine and taking a sip.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1969

Overwhelmed with delight, Fen Tian drank a few glasses of wine in one go. “Hahaha! Chu Tianfan, from today onward, your woman is mine!”

He had endured years of humiliation as he was unable to avenge his lost arm.

Because of Ye Fan, his reputation was dragged through the mud for years.

Besides losing his arm in the rainforest, he was beaten by the War God, Ye Qingtian, and the others because of Ye Fan when he returned to India.

One time, he was chased all the way from the Island of the King of India to Folo Palace.

The respect and reputation that Fen Tian spent years building up were destroyed because of Ye Fan. No matter where he went, be it his own country or a foreign one, his reputation was tarnished.

The most painful thing for him was the inability to fulfill his revenge.

While he did borrow Indra's strength to kill Ye Fan, he still wasn't satisfied.

In his mind, Ye Fan died too easily.



Chapter 1969

His revenge against Ye Fan wasn't over yet.

In his current drunken state, there was undoubtedly insanity swirling in his eyes.

Bang!

The glass in his hand fell to the ground.

Then he rushed toward the bed and pressed his "bride" against it. Next, he began touching "her" body through her clothing.

In the next second, he realized something was wrong because a certain part of his "bride" seemed to be larger than his!

Upon realizing that, he quickly noticed some other abnormalities.

For example, she had gotten much taller, and her fingers had gotten much thicker.

It was then that he thought of something and ripped the veil on his "bride" away.

In the next moment, the face that had been seared into his mind forever appeared in front of him.

"Surprise. It's been a long time, Fen Tian." Ye Fan smiled.



Chapter 1969

That smile was so bright that it could be compared to the sun.

It looked as though it came from an innocent and harmless young man.

However, Fen Tian was utterly bewildered, as though he had been struck by lightning five times in a row.

He took a couple of trembling steps backward before slumping into a chair behind. Then, he pointed his shaking finger at the man in front of him as if he was looking at a ghost. "You... You... You..."

Despite his best attempt, he was so shocked that he couldn't utter Ye Fan's name out loud.

At that moment, he felt like he was on the edge of losing his mind.

Imagine if one was about to have sex with his wife on the wedding night, but "she" turned out to be his nemesis who was supposed to be dead.

How would one feel?

There was no doubt that one would most likely suffer a huge shock.

However, Fen Tian was still alive, which proved



Chapter 1969

that he was mentally strong.

After all, he was a man who had seen his share of dire situations.

The scene in front of him terrified him, but it wasn't the time to let his fear take control of him.

That was why the first thing he did after returning to his senses was to turn around and run outside.

Since he was almost killed by Ye Fan, it was only natural that he didn't have the confidence to face Ye Fan one-on-one.

The only way to guarantee his survival was to return to the hall, where the world's strongest martial artists gathered.

That was the only place he could find hope to live.

“Trying to run? Do you think you can do it?” Ye Fan's expression turned cold.

He laughed menacingly and sent out a punch.

Bang!

The sound of the attack shook the earth.



Chapter 1969

Inside the hall, the guests were having a good time eating and drinking.

“Buddy, can you hand me that bowl of ham hock?”

King Folo was chatting with the crowd when someone asked him to do that.

He didn't give too much thought into it and handed the bowl to that person.

“Thanks, buddy!” That person patted his shoulder.

However, he furrowed his eyebrows as he didn't like people touching him.

Just as he was feeling a little upset, he suddenly realized that the thing that patted his shoulder wasn't a hand but a black bull hoof!

He turned around and was shocked to see a calf chewing and drinking next to him.

“What the f*ck are you?” he exclaimed as he punched Huangniu away.

On the other hand, the others didn't mind because they thought it was just a calf that the Vias family reared. They also thought that it simply escaped and came to the wedding to feast.



Chapter 1969

“It's just a gluttonous calf, King Folo. There's no need to freak out.” Bapei and the others tried to calm King Folo down.

However, King Folo was still flabbergasted because he was pretty sure he heard the calf talking. Is it possible that I heard wrong?

Since he couldn't make sense of it, he stopped dwelling on the matter and returned to his meal.

At that moment, a loud bang was heard.

It sounded as though a bomb had exploded.

While the crowd was still shocked, they saw the wall in front of them, which was made of cement and steel, crumbling bit by bit.

In no time, a black figure crashed through multiple walls like a cannonball.

The figure destroyed a few tables and chairs before it landed on the ground.

“It's... It's Fen Tian!”

It was then that the crowd realized the figure who fell to the ground was Fen Tian, the King of India!

They were all astonished.



Chapter 1969

King Folo stepped ahead in surprise. “What’s going on, Fen Tian? What the hell happened?”

That was the question he and many others in the crowd were hoping to get an answer to.

What kind of power does the person possess to be able to hurt a supreme grandmaster so badly?

“It’s... It’s... C-Chu...” Fen Tian pointed in front of him in fear.

He wanted to say something after opening his mouth, but all that came out was blood.

“Say something, Fen Tian!”

“Who is it?”

“Who hurt you?”

“Tell us!”

“The Folo Palace will definitely crush the insolent b*stard who hurt an Indian supreme grandmaster in our own country!”

Haibu and the others bombarded Fen Tian with questions.

That was until a burst of cold laughter was heard from a distance.



Chapter 1969

“No need to ask him. It's me.”

Swoosh!

Everyone promptly turned around to look at the source of the voice.

A slim figure stepped toward them casually with a blade hanging on its back.

His footsteps were so light that he didn't make a sound while walking.

It was as though he was a phantom of the night while walking through dust clouds.

Initially, the crowd only saw a slim figure.

It wasn't until he got very close that they finally saw who he was.

He was Chu Tianfan, the master of Dragon God Hall!

Boom!

At that moment, King Folo and the others felt like they were struck by thousands of bolts of lightning.

All of them were dumbfounded.

“C-Chu Tianfan?” King Folo's voice cracked.



Chapter 1969

Haibu's eyes were wide open in shock.

Meanwhile, Ke Zhe, who was just planning to enjoy the food there and watch the event play out, tumbled down from his chair in astonishment.

"C-Chu Tianfan?" They all called out Ye Fan's name in unison.

It was as though the world had come to an end for them.

In an instant, all martial artists in the hall were dumbstruck by the turn of events.

"What?"

"Chu Tianfan?"

"Did you just say he's Chu Tianfan?"

"How is that possible?"

"Isn't that demon dead already?"

"Wasn't he killed on the shore of Eastsea by the duke's forces?"

"How can it be him?"

"How is he still alive?"



Chapter 1969

Everyone was going crazy.

After all, there weren't many people who had personally met Ye Fan or knew him.

However, Chu Tianfan was a name that had spread far and wide in all the lands.

It was a legendary moniker of a murderous demon.

Back then, leaders from the martial arts worlds worked together and gathered under the banner of dispensing justice to kill Ye Fan.

It took the combined power of all the martial artists in the world to slay the monster.

That was why Chu Tianfan was renowned all around the globe.

At that moment, the owner of the name had risen from hell to haunt them once again.

One could only imagine the fear and horror the martial artists felt.



Chapter 1970

There was an uproar among the crowd.

The hall instantly fell into silence following Ye Fan's appearance as they were too stunned by his revival.

The face of King Folo, Bapei, Haibu, and the others had turned as pale as ash.

Their eyeballs looked as though they were about to pop out of their sockets.

While the people in the hall were shocked, Junie and Noa, who had been hiding in the back of the hall, were worried.

Junie was especially surprised and furious.

When she asked Ye Fan how he was going to take care of Fen Tian yesterday, he said he had a plan.

She thought his plan was going to be a crafty one.

Instead, the plan he mentioned was opening a bloody path into the wedding hall.

I knew I shouldn't have trusted him! He's too reckless and rash, as though he has forgotten the pain after his wound healed! Did he forget how he almost died on the shore of Eastsea back then because he couldn't take on powerful



Chapter 1970

martial artists from all around the world by himself? Since martial artists from various countries are gathered here right now, I can't help but worry that the same tragedy that occurred back then will repeat itself here! Why did he have to crash into the wedding hall suddenly like this?

Fury burned in Junie's heart.

Unfortunately, her worries weren't unfounded.

After a short period of bewilderment, King Folo and the others swiftly calmed down.

The former's eyes were darting around. Clearly, he was coming up with a strategy.

“What do we do, King Folo? Do we run?” Haibu asked in a trembling tone.

He was already prepared to run.

After all, he personally saw how powerful Ye Fan was.

After all, even Duolun was defeated by Ye Fan.

As such, Haibu had absolutely no confidence that he could fight against Ye Fan.

“What are you afraid of? There are so many of us here but only one of him. Besides, even



Chapter 1970

though we still don't know how he survived, we do know that Indra managed to wound him severely. Even though he didn't die, he had undoubtedly suffered a great injury. I don't believe that he could recover in just a month. You two, watch for my signal. We're going to test his strength right now!" It was no wonder that King Folo was a leader in the martial arts world since he was capable of coming up with a plan to fight against Ye Fan that quickly.

Everyone was still feeling pretty afraid as he stood up and glared at Ye Fan in anger. He declared righteously, "Chu Tianfan, you have committed countless crimes and sins in this life. As a result, you have already been exiled by the martial arts world. Back then, I united martial artists from all over the world and delivered your punishment on the shore of Eastsea. And yet, you still managed to escape death. If you had chosen to live a low-profile life and never appeared in the martial arts world again, you could've lived out your life in peace. And yet, you chose to show up here. I never thought you would have the gall to show your face again and cause trouble in India. Are you going to wreak havoc across countries again and bring about another massacre? Today, upon my name as King Folo, I promise to every living being on this planet that I will deliver justice for the sake of peace in all countries, even if I am to die today killing you!"



Chapter 1970

It was quite the rousing speech as he judged Ye Fan on moral high ground.

When Junie who was still hiding in the back of the hall heard that, her face turned pale.

One had to admit that King Folo's speech was well thought out.

He managed to use the deliverance of justice and the protection of world peace as an excuse to kill Ye Fan.

His goal was, of course, to rally the crowd and evoke their sense of justice.

That way, all of them would work together to kill Ye Fan.

"How despicable!" Junie was so angry that she thought she was going to lose her mind.

In truth, it was just a personal grudge between Ye Fan and Fen Tian.

Yet, King Folo's speech was trying to label the fight against Ye Fan as a battle for justice.

The crowd wasn't all idiots, though.

They didn't jump into the fight just because King Folo gave a nice speech.



Chapter 1970

However, it was not an issue for King Folo and his gang. The others might not have the guts to do it, but King Folo and his gang did.

“Haibu! Balun! Now! Attack!” King Folo shouted.

In an instant, three supreme grandmasters attacked at the same time.

They charged forward with such force that it caused the ground to crack and the earth to rise.

It was quite the terrifying attack.

“Dodge, Ye Fan!” Junie shouted worriedly.

However, King Folo and his two goons were quick with their movements.

They attacked Ye Fan from three different directions at almost the same time and managed to block off all of his escape paths.

There was no way Ye Fan could dodge the attacks. That was if he needed to in the first place.

He simply stood there and took on the attacks head-on.

Bang! Bang! Bang!



Chapter 1970

Three heavy punches landed on Ye Fan's abdomen and back.

The power striking Ye Fan was so immense that it caused the ground to crack instantly.

The hall's roof was promptly torn apart too.

And yet, it didn't seem like their attacks caused any harm to Ye Fan at all.

In fact, they were even sent flying into the air by the energy pulsing out of Ye Fan's body.

"This is impossible, King Folo! Our combined strength is not enough!"

Haibu and the others were forced back ten steps before they managed to halt their momentum.

"This godd*mn Chu Tianfan! How is he still so strong?" King Folo furrowed his eyebrows as he clenched his fists. Seems like there's only one way left!

Thus, after King Folo stabilized himself, he turned around and shouted at the guests, "Everyone, this demon has suffered severe internal injuries after taking on our fully-powered punches! This is the best opportunity to take him out! If you all lend me your strength, we'll be able to kill him once and for all!"



Chapter 1970

Besides, it's apparent that he has a very powerful body refining technique that helped him survive insurmountable odds multiple times. I promise you all that, if we manage to kill him here and now, I'll share all his secret techniques and treasures!"

It had to be said that his ability to manipulate people was quite impressive.

First, he took on the moral high ground. Then, he pointed out that Ye Fan had been severely injured by the three of them, despite not having the evidence to back up his claim.

Lastly, he told everyone he would reveal the secret technique that Ye Fan practiced if they helped him.

At that moment, all the martial artists there were clearly moved by his proposal.

"He's right!"

"Chu Tianfan has committed far too many crimes! He was already declared to be the public enemy years ago."

"He shall die here and now!"

"You're right! It doesn't matter to me whether we get the treasure. What's important is that we deliver justice!"



Chapter 1970

“Everyone, we shall work together and vanquish this demon!”

“We will prevent yet another massacre in the martial arts world!”

Soon, more and more people stood up with King Folo leading them.

After all, humans were inclined to follow the herd mentality.

The atmosphere was getting more heated as more people stood up to prepare for battle.

There were hundreds of expert martial artists there, and even the dozens of grandmasters had stood up.

They surrounded Ye Fan and glared at him.

“You've committed too many crimes, Chu Tianfan. You're a sinner, and sinners deserve to die.”

“We are martial artists. We have a responsibility to kill demons and deliver justice to those who deserve it.”

“If there's still any integrity in you, you'll hand us all the secret techniques you stole and then save us the effort to kill you by doing it yourself.”



Chapter 1970

“That way, we'll consider keeping your corpse intact.”

Under King Folo's lead, all the martial artists were glaring at Ye Fan like hungry wolves.

It was as though Ye Fan was a fish waiting to be served.

After all, there was power in numbers.

There were more than a hundred martial artists in the hall, including three supreme grandmasters and tens of grandmasters.

As powerful as Ye Fan might be, he was still just one person.

That was why they weren't afraid of him.

In their eyes, as long as they worked together, Ye Fan was as good as dead.

While they were all itching to kill Ye Fan, Huangniu kept on drinking wine and watching the show in the corner.

“What did that Ye Fan do? Did he sleep with another man's wife? Why do so many people hate him? Hahaha... That's good, actually! Fight, people, fight! Beat him up for my entertainment!”



Chapter 1971

Huangniu was clearly enjoying the show.

After all, it had been kept inside a cave for many years. Since it was finally out, it was determined to enjoy itself to the best of its ability.

However, its entertainment didn't last long.

Ye Fan, who was surrounded by martial artists, suddenly stretched his arms and exerted a gentle force.

It was enough to push both Junie and Noa, who were watching the fight at the back of the hall, backward.

As panic filled their eyes, they flew all the way until they arrived on Huangniu's back.

Huangniu, who was only planning to watch from the sidelines, exploded in anger. "B*stard! Who dares to ride on my back?"

It had been regarding itself as a divine beast, so it viewed itself very highly.

The thing it hated the most was people treating it as an animal to be ridden.

That was undoubtedly an insult to it.

Just as the angry calf was about to use its



Chapter 1971

hooves to kill the two women on its back, Ye Fan's cold voice traveled into its ears.

"Help me out, buddy. Take them as far away from here as you can."

"Impossible! No one has ever ridden on my back in my entire life, and no one ever will!" Huangniu rejected his request as it was still in a rage.

However, when it saw Ye Fan's murderous look and the lightning hovering around him, it immediately swallowed the things it wanted to say.

It was a prideful being, but it wasn't stupid.

When it saw Ye Fan like that, it could tell that the man was on the verge of going on a killing frenzy.

The animal didn't know Ye Fan that long, but it was enough for it to know he was a ruthless man.

Even it steered clear of the Well of the Thunderdrake because the portal had hundreds of thousands of thunderbolts, yet Ye Fan had the guts to jump in without a second thought.

Not to mention he was able to steal all the divine tools hidden by Indra.



Chapter 1971

Just those two things were enough to let Huangniu know Ye Fan was an extraordinarily ruthless person.

He was ruthless toward himself and other people.

As such, Huangniu believed that it shouldn't infuriate him any further.

It wasn't afraid of Ye Fan per se, but he did attain Raijin Thunderdrake.

Thus, if he went crazy, Huangniu would be caught in the attack. When that happened, it would definitely not have a great time.

In order to avoid incurring Ye Fan's wrath, Huangniu suppressed its pride and carried the two women away from the battlefield.

"Let us down!"

"Where did this calf come from? Where are you taking us?"

Junie and Noa were utterly flabbergasted. It was the first time they rode on a calf, not to mention one that they had never met before.

They were suspicious of it as they didn't know what the calf was thinking.



Chapter 1971

Additionally, Ye Fan was still on the battlefield, and they didn't want to leave him.

“Shut up, you two f*ckers! I'm a godd*mn divine beast! Shouldn't you humans be happy that you get to ride on my back? If Ye Fan hadn't attained Raijin Thunderdrake, I would've killed the both of you!” Huangniu was really angry as it found humans to be insolent creatures.

While Huangniu was furious, it still took both women far away from the battlefield obediently because it had no choice but to obey Ye Fan.

Once Junie and Noa left, there was no need for Ye Fan to hold himself back any further.

He laughed while facing the martial artists who claimed to be the deliverers of justice.

“Hahaha! So, you all believe that you're trying to kill a demon who has sinned, eh? Since that's how all of you see me, then I, Chu Tianfan, will show you what a demon looks like today!” Despite the fact that he was laughing, there was an aura of dominance around him.

It's been two years. It's as though history is repeating itself over and over again. Back then, on the shores of Eastsea, I was surrounded like this as well. Everyone glared at me with hostility, even though those scumbags were just as sinful as me! However, history will not



Chapter 1971

repeat itself today, not completely. Right now, I'm much more powerful than I ever was before. Even without the help of Dragon God Hall, I'm still Ye Fan, and I am capable of taking on the whole world by myself!

Once his train of thought ended, he roared so loudly that it shook everything around him, even the very ground he stood on.

The aura around him began to soar like crazy, as though he was standing in the middle of a raging fire.

All the martial artists were shocked when they saw that.

Even though Ye Fan was facing hundreds of powerful individuals, not only did he refuse to surrender, but he also had the gall to fight back.

Furthermore, from his stance, it would appear that he wanted to strike first.

“You've overestimated your power, Chu Tianfan! You will meet your end today! I'm going to give you one last chance. Hand over the secret techniques you stole from the Chu Sect and surrender! Otherwise, don't blame us for working together to take you down! I'm telling you to stop your pointless struggle. If not, I promise you that you won't even have a body to be buried!” The person speaking was an elder



Chapter 1971

of the Chu Sect trying to give Ye Fan one last chance.

Of course, they were confident that they could kill Ye Fan with their numbers.

However, they were also aware that Ye Fan wasn't an ordinary supreme grandmaster.

If they fought, they would have a chance of winning, but it would come at the cost of many, many lives.

It would be the best-case scenario if they could force Ye Fan to surrender and dig his own grave.

“Stop blabbering nonsense! If you want to fight, then fight! My strength is unparalleled. I have no reason to fear any of you. All of you are insects to me! Even if all supreme grandmasters in the world come and fight me at once, I'll still beat them all!” His roar was as loud as thunder crackling through the sky.

Boom!

In the next moment, an immense force erupted from his body.

The Power of Lightning was so terrifyingly that it almost shook the heavens.



Chapter 1971

The crowd could see an insane amount of lightning begin to gather around his body.

On his forehead, the golden Thunderstripe increased until there were three of them.

He had attained the third phase of Raijin Thunderdrake.

“This... This...”

“When did he learn such a powerful technique?”

“Why did we never see him use this before?”

When King Folo and the others saw that, their pupils constricted in shock.

They felt like they were losing their minds. Ye Fan knows way too many techniques! It's as if he has an infinite amount of them! We've seen him use a sword and his fists. We also know that he has a Dragon God Body. And now, he's showing us a new terrifying technique that none of us have seen before!

However, not everyone was panicking like King Folo.

The elder from Chu Sect sneered when he saw that. “He's just trying to intimidate us, which is pointless. With so many people here, even if we only unleash a casual technique, it'll still be



Chapter 1971

enough to take him out.”

“You idiot!” King Folo exclaimed in fury.

“Everyone, please exercise the utmost caution when facing Ye Fan! He's acting very strange right now, so I'm confident he isn't a standard supreme grandmaster. Therefore, I need you all to steady yourselves and attack all at once on my mark! The only way we can kill him is by using our full strength in our attack!”

His words were like a muffled thunder waking them up.

At that moment, everyone became serious and prepared themselves.

“Okay!”

“We'll wait for King Folo's signal and attack together at once!”

“Don't hold back at all!”

“That's right!”

“Ye Fan is asking for death!”

“He's so delusional that he thinks he can fight against more than a hundred people by himself!”

“We're going to combine our power and teach



Chapter 1971

him a lesson! Only then will he see reality for what it is!”

“We will annihilate you!”

Since it had come to that, no one in the crowd was holding back anymore.

They were all riled up at once.

In the next moment, all martial artists unleashed their attacks simultaneously.

“Devil's Strike!”

“Folo Palm!”

“Heaven-Splitting Claw!”

More than a hundred expert martial artists combined their strengths and attacked.

All forms of attacks, including palm strikes and punches, combined together and flooded toward him in an instant like a terrifying deluge.

And yet, it wasn't over.

After all the grandmasters unleashed their attacks, supreme grandmasters like King Folo and Haibu pulled out their trump cards to strike Ye Fan with all they had.

Chapter 1971

Even Fen Tian, who was heavily injured by Ye Fan, crawled up from the ground and punched Ye Fan with gritted teeth. "Die, Chu Tianfan! Die! Die! Die!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1972

All the attacks converged on a single target.

Thousands of techniques were unleashed in the wedding hall.

Before they arrived, no one had expected that they would be involved in an earthshaking battle when they attended the lavish wedding.

Secret techniques originating from different countries and various sects were unleashed at the same time.

All kinds of superb moves were utilized, and their attacks were focused and channeled toward Ye Fan.

Everyone was glaring at the man who was surrounded. There were murderous intent, greed, and pleasure swirling in their eyes.

No one knew how many people were currently attacking Ye Fan with the intention of killing him to restore peace to the world.

Most of them just wanted the secret techniques Ye Fan learned and the treasures he had.

If they killed Ye Fan, the Dragon God Body, Invoke the Celestial Sky, and other divine weapons would be theirs.



Chapter 1972

Chu Sect's ultimate techniques and the greatest body refining skill would be theirs too.

Besides, if they killed Ye Fan, the most powerful supreme grandmaster in the current era, everyone who fought against him at that moment would be recorded in history as heroes who slew a mighty demon.

They would be able to claim that they killed a supreme grandmaster and a demon king.

Their names would no doubt be remembered for generations.

When those thoughts crossed their minds, their desire to kill Ye Fan grew stronger and stronger.

In fact, many people didn't even bother to hide the greed overflowing from the look in their eyes anymore.

"Foolish humans. You have no idea what kind of being you're truly fighting against. His frightening strength can never be compared to insects like you lot." Huangniu, who had completed its mission, stood against a wall in the distance.

It was enjoying a cup of wine as it stared at the foolish humans with pity.

Perhaps it was the only one there who knew



Chapter 1972

how scary Ye Fan's powers were after mastering Raijin Thunderdrake.

The calf would rather be ridden by someone than mess with that insane man.

As Huangniu continued to stare at the pathetic humans in front of him with pity, those martial artists finally landed their attacks on Ye Fan.

None of them missed as they managed to hit Ye Fan squarely on the chest.

Instantly, the earth shattered while the hall crumbled.

It was as though artilleries were raining down on the entire area. A frightening amount of Qi exploded in the air.

Your legend ends here, Chu Tianfan! Everyone was sharing the same thought.

From their perspective, Ye Fan had suffered many mighty attacks from powerful martial artists.

The combined strength of dozens of grandmasters and more than a hundred expert martial artists was enough to flatten an entire mountain.

All that force was directed at Ye Fan, a mortal



Chapter 1972

with flesh and blood.

He could withstand guns and bullets, but could he withstand attacks from that many martial artists simultaneously?

“I hope you'll fulfill your promise once Ye Fan is dead, King Folo. All of us here should share the treasures that he possesses!” the elder from Chu Sect spoke up first.

It would seem they were already planning to split the spoils.

However, at that moment, a sneer was heard.

“Don't you all think it's too early to talk about that?”

What? This voice? It can't be...

A chill was sent down everyone's spines when they heard that.

All of them turned to their backs in unison to look at the origin of the voice.

Right then, a slim figure stepped out of the dust cloud with a blade on his back.

He looked as though he was a god of war emerging from a fire.



Chapter 1972

Everyone was losing their minds as they gazed at him in disbelief. Chu Tianfan is still alive! How the f*ck is he still alive? Not to mention he's completely unharmed too!

“How... How is this possible?” Even King Folo and the others were stunned.

The man in front of them had far exceeded what they thought a supreme grandmaster was capable of.

The crowd was on the verge of pissing their pants when they realized that their combined attacks didn't do anything to him. What the f*ck? He's a demon through and through! An incomprehensibly powerful demon!

At that moment, the hall was dead silent. The crowd stared at him as though they were looking at a ghost.

Just as they were about to retreat out of fear, Fen Tian roared angrily, “There will come a time when we die in this world, either as a hero or a coward. Everyone, I believe that if we die while trying to kill Chu Tianfan, our death will be a heroic one. This war has already started. There's no turning back for us. If we fight, there's a sliver of chance we can win. There's no way this murderous demon is going to let us all go alive.”



Chapter 1972

At critical moments like that, there would always be someone who would stand up and look into the eyes of death.

Back then, when Ye Fan was surrounded by people on the shores of Eastsea, Fen Tian was the one who stood up and forced Ye Fan to take his own life.

At that moment, he was still the one who stood up and led the crowd to fight Ye Fan to death.

“That's right! This is our only hope of surviving!” King Folo also quickly stood up and added.

With two supreme grandmasters in the lead, the crowd, who was utterly flabbergasted earlier, returned to their senses. Instantly, murderous intent filled their eyes.

“Okay!”

“We're going to take him down!”

“With King Folo and the King of India guiding us to battle that demon, there's no reason for us to be afraid!”

“Take him down!”

They agreed with Fen Tian because they knew he was right. Even if they retreated, Ye Fan wouldn't let them leave in one piece.



Chapter 1972

Since they were going to die anyway, it would be better to do so in a glorious fight to the death.

Huangniu found the scene to be very confounding.

Despite being nothing more than insects in front of Ye Fan, those humans still chose to attack him together again even though they failed the first time.

While those martial artists continued to battle against Ye Fan, Fen Tian, King Folo, and the others who riled the crowd to fight all turned around and ran away.

Of course, they were going to run.

They would be welcoming their deaths if they didn't.

The less powerful ones weren't able to see the full picture, but Fen Tian and the others could.

If they couldn't even put a scratch on Ye Fan after that combined attack, there was no point in attacking him even further.

They would die regardless.

Fen Tian, King Folo, and the others knew it wasn't a battle they were ever going to win, no



Chapter 1972

matter how many times they combined their strength to kill Ye Fan.

In that case, why should they wait for their deaths to come?

It turned out that everything King Folo and Fen Tian said earlier was just a way to rally those who were stupid enough to believe them to stall Ye Fan. That way, they would have time to escape.

As the saying went, every man for himself.

It was demonstrated by the supreme grandmasters of India perfectly.

They were going to escape to Folo Mountain and borrow the strength of Indra first before attacking Chu Tianfan again.

That was the only plan that Fen Tian, King Folo, and the other supreme grandmasters could come up with to kill Ye Fan.

While Fen Tian and the others had an escape route, the elder of the Chu Sect and the other grandmasters weren't as lucky.

They realized they had been played like a fiddle pretty quickly when they noticed that King Folo and the others were nowhere to be seen while they were attacking Ye Fan again.



Chapter 1972

“Those f*ckers!”

“All those Indian supreme grandmasters are pieces of sh*t!”

“I'm going to die!”

The remaining martial artists were so terrified that they started crying.

They were fighting enthusiastically earlier because they believed King Folo and the others had their backs.

But it turned out that they were abandoned.

After the crowd realized that, the fighting spirit they had earlier instantly dissipated.

Once their second wave of attacks finished, they began running for their lives.

However, it was too late at that point.

Ye Fan was still completely unharmed as he stood there pridefully.

He was like a god staring down at a bunch of scattering critters.

It was then that he recalled Long Baichuan, Iwai Zen, and the others who fought side-by-side with him and died as a result.

Chapter 1972

There was nothing but coldness left in his eyes.
“This time, all of your blood will become an offering for the dead!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1973

When Ye Fan finally made his move, there was a thunderous crash.

It felt as if Hades was wielding his knife and getting ready for his grand feast!

He rushed into the crowd and threw a punch.

Instantly, the tremendous energy of the Power of Lightning swept across all directions.

The three Grandmasters in front of Ye Fan did not even have the time to cry out in pain. Instead, they blew up into pieces under Ye Fan's attack.

Grandmasters were considered esteemed fighters.

Yet, those Grandmasters were mere preys when they encountered Ye Fan.

One punch was enough to blow the three of them into pieces!

Ye Fan's first move had shocked everyone as the bloody flesh of the three Grandmasters rained down on several of the onlookers.

However, before those people could regain their senses, Ye Fan made his next move.

This time around, he struck his palm out, and it



Chapter 1973

covered the entire sky.

Summoning the energy from the heavens and the earth, he sent the killing force toward the crowd.

“Run!”

“Hurry up!”

“Quick! Run!”

Looking at the gigantic palm that covered the sky, the martial artists from various countries could sense the terrifying and destructive force that was coming their way.

All of them were petrified, and they felt chills down their spines.

The courage and confidence they had earlier on had all but vanished!

Every one of their noble claims of justice had turned into empty talk when their lives were at stake!

At that moment, they had forgotten about upholding justice. There was only a single thought left in their minds.

We have to make a quick escape!



Chapter 1973

Run for our lives!

But, can we?

No matter how fast they were, they could never be faster than Ye Fan's undefeatable moves.

Boom!

The humongous palm of Ye Fan had finally landed.

Upon impact, the earth cracked, and the rocks were shattered.

As a result, the entire hall was destroyed completely.

Everything within ten meters had turned into ruins.

Close to twenty martial artists failed to escape the direct impact of Ye Fan's palm.

As such, they died on the spot.

Once the dust had settled, all that was left was a huge palm print.

On that palm print, fresh blood could be seen flowing, bones were rolling around, and brain matter was flowing like streams.



Chapter 1973

Those who managed to survive were utterly stunned.

They were stupefied to witness the horrifying scene in front of them.

It was dead silent everywhere other than the gasps from the crowd.

It was only when Ye Fan turned and looked at them once more that all of them regained their senses!

“Demon!”

“He's a demon!”

“He's truly the Devil!”

Many of them cried out in fear and despair.

Huangniu, who was not too far away, could not help but laugh.

A moment ago, didn't all of you call Ye Fan a demon? That Ye Fan is out for blood?

Now that he has really turned into a demon and started killing, why are all of you acting so surprised?

Sometimes, that was how some things were in this dog-eat-dog world.



Chapter 1973

In truth, they did not care if Ye Fan was truly a bloodthirsty monster. All they wanted to do was to put all the blame on him.

With that, when they were attacking Ye Fan and stealing his secret techniques and divine weapons, they would feel that they were doing it on moral high ground.

To them, that would not be robbery but an act of justice.

However, their plan did not seem to be going too well.

If it had been another Supreme, they might have gotten away with it.

At the end of the day, they had forgotten the most important factor.

It was Ye Fan they were dealing with!

The man was ranked first in the Sky Ranking.

Back when all the Supreme fighters had him surrounded, none of them could manage to finish him off.

Thus, there was no way that the rabble in front of Ye Fan right now could do anything.

Therefore, from the moment evil intentions



Chapter 1973

arose in them, their deaths were already carved in stone.

The massacre continued.

With the swords on his back, Ye Fan went through the mob and killed at will.

He did not pull out his swords, nor did he need to.

The combination of both Dragon God Body and Raijin Thunderdrake had turned Ye Fan's body into the sharpest weapon in the world.

With every punch, he smashed a group of people. With every step he took, he stomped a bunch of them to death.

One by one, they succumbed.

One by one, the Grandmasters died by his hand.

Nobody had expected that a celebration like that would cause the death of the martial artists from various countries.

Meanwhile, Junie and Noa, who were watching the battle from afar, were totally in shock!

The two women froze, and their eyes were filled with astonishment.



Chapter 1973

Before that, they had been so worried about Ye Fan's safety.

However, it looked as if they had underestimated that man.

That battle had been a one-sided affair right from the start.

In fact, it was not even a battle.

That was purely a massacre!

Ye Fan was a sword-wielding butcher, and those powerful and prominent Grandmasters were just like pigs and poultry.

Faced with Ye Fan, their only option was death.

Boom!

Another punch landed.

The frightening punch alone was sufficient to smash the brains of twelve martial artists.

Their blood rained down everywhere, and the agonized cries were the result of the battle.

That was a feast!

A killing feast that only belonged to Ye Fan!



Chapter 1973

Every humiliation that he had ever endured in silence was compensated with the ultimate satisfaction at that moment.

During the entire massacre, Ye Fan showed no emotions at all.

His expression had been cold and calm.

It was as if the people who had died were not humans to him.

They were just a bunch of ants, specks of dust!

To him, pests like them needed to be squashed. There was nothing wrong with doing that.

As far as the eyes could see, nearly a hundred Grandmasters had perished.

Those who were still alive were filled with helplessness.

They wailed in fear and regret.

Escape was no longer on their minds anymore.

With a God-like force in front of them, there was certainly no hope for survival.

Both Ke Zhe and the elder of Chu Sect got down on their knees.



Chapter 1973

As for the rest of the Grandmasters, all of them had kneeled down in front of Ye Fan too.

Their faces were pale with fright.

There were bloody pieces of flesh all around them, and they were all covered with the blood of their comrades.

Tears ran uncontrollably down their faces.

Looking at the hellish scene around them, Ke Zhe and the others were very frightened and regretted their actions.

Never had it crossed their minds that a moment of greed on their end would result in such an apocalypse for the entire martial arts world.

They also did not expect Ye Fan to be so vicious!

He actually killed all of them.

More than a hundred powerful fighters died by his hand.

Even though those who were present today were not the most powerful martial artists in their respective countries, they were still considered strong.

Yet, they have all perished!



Chapter 1973

Every single one of them...

However, those who were still alive did not wish to die.

They promptly got down on their knees like devout worshippers and started to beg for mercy.

“Mr. Chu...”

“We are sorry...”

“We beg of you. Please spare us.”

“We don't want to die...”

“I have an elderly mother and a newborn baby...”

“My wife is paralyzed, and there's no one to look after her...”

“My entire family will be doomed if I die...”

“Mr. Chu, we beg you...”

“Please let us off.”

“We promise that we will never go against you again...”

“In the future, we will regard you as our master, our God. We will worship you...”



Chapter 1973

“Yes. All of us will worship you generation after generation...”

Everyone was so scared that they started pleading while tears were running down their faces.

However, it was too late for them.

Having a family was not a valid reason for Ye Fan to let them go.

After all, when they had wanted to kill Ye Fan, they could not be bothered with his family members.

Hence, there was no way he would let them off the hook for the sake of their families.

You are all grown men.

When all of you want to kill someone else, you should be prepared to get killed too!

Everyone should be responsible for their own actions!

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan slammed his palms down!

Looking at the palm that blocked off the sun, everyone who was kneeling on the ground wept in despair.

Chapter 1973

“Fen Tian, King Folo, I curse you!”

“I-I hate you!”

Many of them looked up at the sky and cursed.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1974

They hated both men to the core!

Originally, they had come as a representative of their countries to attend Fen Tian's wedding.

After the celebration, they were supposed to have some fun using their allowance before going back home to their wives and children.

Little did they realize they would end up dying in such a terrifying way that day.

It's all Fen Tian's fault!

Why did that bastard have to offend a ruthless person like Chu Tianfan?

That King Folo is equally bad.

If it wasn't because they instigated the attack against Chu Tianfan, none of us would have done what we did.

Of course, this isn't the most infuriating part.

After deceiving us, King Folo and the others made their getaways immediately.

How could they have the audacity to call themselves the martial arts leader of India and the king of Folo Palace?

They are all a bunch of scumbags!



Chapter 1974

And they really got us into deep sh*t.

The more those people thought about it, the angrier they became.

However, it was pointless now.

Moreover, Fen Tian did not force them to go against Ye Fan.

In fact, it all started because all of them harbored greed in their hearts.

They were eyeing the treasures of Ye Fan, so they had only themselves to blame for the outcome that day.

Boom!

Another palm of Ye Fan slammed down.

The Power of Lightning came down harshly on them.

The earth cracked, and rocks began flying off.

With Ye Fan's palm strike, it felt as if even the air in the atmosphere had vaporized.

Those so-called Grandmasters did not even stand a chance.

Junie and the others could see from a distance



Chapter 1974

that the last batch of fighters had turned into an unrecognizable lump of paste when they were attacked by Ye Fan.

Ghastly red blood splattered everywhere.

In fact, the entire manor of the Vias family was covered in blood!

Whoosh!

In that instant, the world became silent.

As for that last batch of fighters, they did not even have the time to utter a single sound before they breathed their last.

All of the hustle was gone in an instant.

Several minutes ago, the place was filled with people.

Right now, only Ye Fan was left standing on the horizon with his swords on his back.

There was no expression on his face except for a solemn look.

His usual gorgeous features were devoid of any emotions.

He looked so frigid as if he was made of ice!



Chapter 1974

Right then, his icy eyes swept across the terrain until he spotted a figure.

Blood was gushing out of the man, and the lower half of his body was already a gory mess.

Ke Zhe kneeled there as if he was in purgatory.

His body was trembling and swaying badly as tears ran uncontrollably down his face.

“Mr. Chu, spare me! I'm Ke Zhe, one of the Grandmasters of China. We have met before. We are descendants of the same ancestors. In a moment of folly, I was bewitched by Fen Tian and deceived by the Supreme Grandmasters of India. Please, I beg of you, Mr. Chu. For the sake of our country, the Sword Saint, War Gods, and War God Castle, please spare my life. Please, I beg of you! I promise you that I will never mess with you again. I won't do it again. Please forgive a small fry like me.”

Ke Zhe kept begging for mercy.

With only one arm supporting his body, he kept kowtowing.

He slammed his forehead so hard on the ground that blood gushed out of it in the end.

He did all that just to beg Ye Fan to spare his life.



Chapter 1974

Hearing his pleads for mercy, Ye Fan laughed out loud.

“For the sake of the Sword Saint? For the sake of War God Castle? Hahahaha!”

Ye Fan's sudden burst of laughter was filled with ridicule and melancholy.

Obviously, he had long forgotten about Ke Zhe.

To most people, a Grandmaster was almost a god-like figure.

But as far as Ye Fan was concerned, Grandmasters were as inconsequential as bugs.

With his limited memory, it was only natural that he would not be bothered to remember someone like Ke Zhe.

Thankfully, it was a good thing that Ye Fan had forgotten about him.

If not, he would have suffered a worse fate!

Back then, Ke Zhe was instructed by the War God Castle to head to Jiangdong to apprehend Ye Fan.

As he could not locate Ye Fan, he decided to take Qiu Mucheng away so as to force Ye Fan



Chapter 1974

to show himself.

In the end, Ye Fan did appear and chop off the arms of several Grandmasters of China as a reminder not to mess with him.

However, it was evident that Ye Fan's compassion back then did not teach Ke Zhe a lesson. Instead, it only increased Ke Zhe's hatred toward him.

As such, Ke Zhe decided to join the military forces so that he would have a better chance of killing Ye Fan.

He had wanted to get his hands on some of the treasures and also avenge the loss of his arm back then.

Then again, he did not expect Ye Fan to be so powerful!

So powerful that he could annihilate over a hundred people!

The desperate Ke Zhe had no choice but to beg for his life and hoped that Ye Fan would spare him, seeing as they were both martial artists from China.

However, despite his shrewdness, there was something he did not consider.



Chapter 1974

Whether it was the Sword Saint or the War God Castle, there was no need for Ye Fan to do them any favor.

Instead, the mention of them made him even more furious!

“I have to be polite to them? Back when the Sword Saint led War God Castle and had us surrounded, did they ever spare a thought for me? They treated me like a demon, and now you want me to spare you for their sake? How the f**k does that make sense?” sneered Ye Fan coldly.

The murderous intent in his words was apparent.

He continued, “Just wait and see. Once I have finished off Chu Sect, I will definitely come for the War God Castle! Just because all of these happened so many years ago doesn't mean I have forgotten about them. They are going to have to pay for it!”

Every time Ye Fan recalled the things that happened in the past, he only became more and more infuriated.

That year, all he wanted to do was to return to his home country.

The Sword Saint and King of Fighters mean



Chapter 1974

nothing to me.

They had no right in stopping me from returning to my homeland!

When Ke Zhe heard everything, he was stupefied.

“Y-You want to kill those from War God Castle? What a heinous sin! How could you not be loyal to your own country?” asked Ke Zhe in fear.

Ye Fan chuckled, “Don't think so highly of the War God Castle. Besides, what country? All of you are just a bunch of rabble who came together and formed a shitty organization. It doesn't represent the country or its citizens. Even if I destroy the War God Castle, the martial arts world of China will be just as powerful. The citizens of China will still be living a peaceful and prosperous life!”

Ye Fan found it hilarious that the Sword Saint and the rest claimed to be the leaders and also the representatives of the martial arts world of China.

But, are they even qualified to do so?

How can a petty bunch of brainless cowards be fit to do so?

“Y-You are a traitor!” Out of the blue, Ke Zhe



Chapter 1974

found the courage to reprimand Ye Fan for his disloyalty to the War God Castle.

However, Ye Fan was no longer in the mood to waste any more time talking to him.

He swung his sword in one swift move!

Swoosh!

Blood spewed everywhere, and Ke Zhe was finally dead.

With that, the massacre was over.

The hundreds of fighters who had hailed from around the world had all been obliterated.

Both Junie and Noa were completely in shock.

They knew very well if the news of the massacre spread, it would shock the whole world!

When that happened, it would cause an uproar in the usually peaceful martial arts world.

What was worse was that the culprit was none other than the man in front of them.

After slaughtering so many enemies, Ye Fan was not going to rest on his laurels. Instead, he continued up north.

Chapter 1974

“Y-Ye Fan, where are you going?” Junie went after him and asked.

“Junie, wait for me here. I'm going to finish Folo Palace off and exterminate the martial arts world of India.”

Without turning back, he went on his way with his weapons.

Both Junie and Noa looked stumped and pale.

“Holy crap! Is he trying to destroy one country at a time?”

“Even I am not as powerful as he is!” said Huangniu.

I was right about him.

This Ye Fan is indeed a mad man!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1975

a hard time.

Because I have to keep my guard up the whole time, worrying about Chu Tianfan coming after me for revenge like this time. How the f**k am I supposed to continue fighting like this?

Even if we manage to defeat Chu Tianfan this time with Indra's help, what'll happen after that? We will still have to live in terror every day.

All in all, Haibu was scared of Chu Tianfan.

Why did you f**king mess with a b*stard like this, Fen Tian?

Haibu was filled with resentment toward Fen Tian.

He wasn't alone in wanting to surrender because Bapei had the same intention.

However, Fen Tian objected, "We can't! This Chu Tianfan is a cold-blooded killer! We might still have a chance if we fight to our bitter ends. If we surrender, we'll be at his mercy, and death is a guaranteed ending for us."

One of the conditions Ye Fan requested for making peace was for them to hand Fen Tian over to him, hence Fen Tian's strong opposition to talking peace.



Chapter 1975

By then, King Folo and the rest had returned to Folo Palace.

However, they didn't stay there for long.

As a precaution, they went hiding in Folo Mountain.

"D*mn it! How is Chu Tianfan still alive?" King Folo cursed, looking like a mess.

His rage was evident in his clenched fists and bloodshot eyes.

I'm the martial arts leader of a country, yet now I'm hiding in Folo Mountain like a dog with a tail between my legs.

The thought and shame fueled the anger burning in him.

"King Folo, let's not anger Chu Tianfan anymore and make peace with him. Just agree to all of his conditions," Haibu said decadently, looking crestfallen.

His arrogance when confronting Ye Fan before was gone entirely.

I'm tired. I don't want to fight anymore. Chu Tianfan is a monster. A monster that won't die no matter how many times I fight him. If I lose, I'm dead. But even if I win, I'm still going to have



Chapter 1975

If Folo Palace agrees to make peace with Chu Tianfan, I'm as good as dead.

Blood spewed from his mouth, maybe from agitation or accidentally pulling on his injury.

“How could you still have the f**king audacity to say that? This is all your fault!”

Haibu was beyond furious, and he wanted to beat up Fen Tian himself.

“Enough. Let's not fight at such a crucial time. Fen Tian, I remember ordering you to treat Chu Tianfan's woman with respect. Did you follow my order? Now, it's time to prove her value. Tell me where she is and bring her over here quickly. With a hostage in our hands, I bet Chu Tianfan won't do anything reckless,” King Folo said coldly.

“

He couldn't help but feel proud of himself.

In the end, it's all thanks to my foresight. My advice to Fen Tian earlier allowed us to prepare for a situation like this.

Otherwise, everything would've been irreversible if Fen Tian had killed Chu Tianfan's woman. Now, we still have a bargaining chip to negotiate with him.



Chapter 1975

Haibu and Bapei turned their heads to Fen Tian swiftly, awaiting his answer.

Deep down, they were curious about Ye Fan's woman. How beautiful can she be that a man like Chu Tianfan will put everything on the line to save her?

However, the corner of Fen Tian's lips twitched at King Folo's words. Staying silent, he lowered his head.

"Hm? Say something! Where is she?" King Folo shouted, feeling uneasy at his silence.

Fen Tian still refused to speak.

"Say something, you mo*****er! Are you trying to make us panic?" Haibu cursed, feeling panic clenching his heart.

Finally, Fen Tian spoke, "I don't know. She wasn't there when I went into my room. Instead, Chu Tianfan was there."

With that, Fen Tian told them everything.

I have no choice but to tell them the truth now. After all, I can't hide it any longer.

Fen Tian's confession infuriated King Folo and the rest.



Chapter 1975

“Y-You're saying the woman you were going to marry today w-was Chu Tianfan's woman?”

F**k you! Fen Tian, you b*stard! Can you not drag the whole country with you if you have a death wish?

King Folo and the rest wanted to cry at that moment.

I thought I had the foresight and successfully took precautions. Who could've known that a dumb subordinate would destroy all my plans?

“How dare you try to marry Chu Tianfan's woman? You even f**king tried to sleep with her? D*mn it! What were you thinking? You idiot!”

King Folo had never felt such rage in his entire life before.

I have no idea what this good-for-nothing, Fen Tian, was thinking! He kidnapped someone's woman, then invited the whole world to attend his wedding? Isn't this announcing to the world that Chu Tianfan is a cuckold? No wonder Chu Tianfan was mad as hell!

“You b*stard! We're going to die because of you!”

Haibu couldn't suppress his anger any longer



Chapter 1975

and landed a kick to Fen Tian's shin, tripping him to the ground.

The current Fen Tian was severely injured and exhausted from his earlier battle with Ye Fan, so naturally, he couldn't dodge Haibu's kick.

“What should we do now, King Folo?” Haibu and the rest felt hopeless.

Without a hostage, we have lost our bargaining chip to negotiate with Chu Tianfan.

“What else can we do? We can only take one step at a time. Let's recover our energy in these few days and try to raise it to the max,” King Folo instructed.

He thought the hundreds of fighters from foreign countries could hold Ye Fan for a while.

Swoosh!

Right after King Folo gave his instructions, a blast of cold wind hit them from the front.

The surrounding temperature dropped significantly in a matter of minutes.

“Huh? King Folo, do you feel chilly all of a sudden?”

Haibu was confused at the sudden change in



Chapter 1975

temperature, but King Folo's instinct told him something was wrong. He spun on his heel instantly and saw a lean figure walking toward him slowly.

Each step the figure took left a deep imprint on the ground as though he carried the weight of the world on his back.

The figure looked like a wanderer desperately searching for faith, yet at the same time, he appeared like a monk who liberated humanity from sins and suffering.

Now, it's time to liberate these Supremes!

“C-Chu Tianfan!”

The moment King Folo spotted Chu Tianfan, his eyes widened with horror.

Haibu leaped from the ground to his feet.

Bapei's eyes bulged from their sockets.

Similarly, Fen Tian was so frightened that his soul could depart from its vessel at any moment.

He's too fast! How can he be this fast? We went into hiding just a few minutes ago, and he's already found us.



Chapter 1975

“Every action has its consequences. One has to bear the responsibility for every decision one makes. Now it's time for you to bear the consequences of your actions.”

His chilling voice echoed like a judge pronouncing a judgment.

Without saying anything, Ye Fan reached for his sword and charged toward King Folo and the rest.

“Sh*t! Take cover!”

King Folo and the rest were stunned at the sudden attack, but they retreated and dodged in time.

There was one person who couldn't—Fen Tian who was badly injured. His roughed-up body couldn't escape Ye Fan's swift assault even if he wanted to.

Swish!

A long sword slashed through the air, evoking a symphony of screams. In an instant, Fen Tian's other arm was severed from his shoulder.

Red fiery flames burned his severed arm into ashes in seconds.

The one who held the Scarlet Flame could



Chapter 1975

slaughter even the most ferocious opponents.

“Ah! My arm!” Fen Tian yelled from the shock and the pain as blood continued to gush out of the wound.

His horrified screams echoed throughout the entire Folo Mountain.

“Chu Tianfan, do you want to start a war? If you keep pushing us, don't blame me when India's martial art world declares war against China! By then, even if we can't conquer China, we'll obliterate every Chinese citizen, including your friends, family, and your men!” King Folo threatened with blood-red eyes.

Ye Fan was expressionless at his threat but sheathed his sword.

King Folo thought his threat was working. Just as he was about to heave out a sigh, Ye Fan's words plunged him into the depths of despair.

“If that's the case, I'll just kill every one of you here to protect my citizens.”

Boom!

Instantly, nine lightning bolts struck the heavens and the land, illuminating their surroundings.

Chapter 1975

As Ye Fan strengthened himself with the electricity from the lightning bolts, endless power filled his lean body.

Sensing the power had accumulated to the maximum, he unleashed Raijin Thunderdrake.

With the Thunderdrake, Ye Fan charged toward King Folo, Haibu, and Bapei, like a tiger crashing into a herd of sheep.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1976

King Folo and the rest peed their pants when they saw Ye Fan charging at them with an intense murderous aura.

The former had threatened to incite a war, wanting to coerce Ye Fan into stopping his attack. Yet, he didn't expect that it would make the situation worse and strengthen Ye Fan's resolve to kill them.

“Sh*t! I guess there's no choice but to fight him to the death! This guy had just been through a battle, so he must be exhausted. Let's join forces and fight him again!”

It was too late to say anything by that point.

Clenching his teeth, King Folo threw his fists at Ye Fan.

Haibu and Bapei launched their attacks as well. With that, the three Supreme Grandmasters of Folo Palace began their desperate struggle to survive.

Finally, their assaults clashed against Ye Fan's.

Almost immediately, energy started flowing out of Ye Fan's core like an endless stream.

After the loud clash, Ye Fan broke every bone and tore every tendon in King Folo's hand.



Chapter 1976

With the structure supporting his hand broken, his wrist drooped like cooked spaghetti.

“Argh! My hand!”

There was a saying that human fingers were connected to their hearts.

The Indian Supreme Grandmaster almost burst out in tears from the pain.

However, his screams of pain were shouted too early as he was about to bear the brunt of more terrifying attacks from Ye Fan.

Immediately after breaking King Folo's hand, Ye Fan landed another punch to King Folo's gut.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ye Fan punched his torso and gut more than a dozen times.

King Folo's chest caved in from the continuous attacks, causing blood and saliva to splatter from his mouth.

With one last kick from Ye Fan, King Folo was sent flying to the clearing at the base of the mountain.

The speed at which King Folo hit the mountain's base was sufficient to create a massive hole



Chapter 1976

there. With part of the base gone, the mountain began to collapse. An avalanche of rocks started to fall and rolled down the mountainside.

A huge crack formed from the crater, extending over a hundred yards.

The catastrophic event threw dust and sand into the air.

The short exchange had dealt a severe blow to the Indian king of Folo Palace.

“King Folo! You b*stard, I'll kill you!”

Witnessing King Folo's defeat, Haibu's and Bapei's eyes reddened.

They charged toward Ye Fan like angry bulls while swinging their swords.

Although their weapons landed on Ye Fan, they could not even nick him as though his body was tougher than metal.

Unfortunately for them, Ye Fan stood there unharmed like a towering giant of ancient.

“H-How is this possible?”

Haibu and Bapei had lost their minds to terror after realizing their attacks were useless



Chapter 1976

against Ye Fan.

Why? Why are our attacks ineffective against him? We're Supreme Grandmasters. Are we that weak?

Haibu and Bapei were on the verge of experiencing a mental breakdown when Ye Fan threw a punch at them.

Their skulls cracked, and blood mixed with teeth was scattered everywhere.

Ye Fan's punch was like a knife cutting into tofu. It was smooth and easy.

The powerful punch had mangled half of Haibu's and Bapei's faces.

However, Ye Fan wasn't done yet.

He launched himself toward them again, picking Haibu up. With a twist of his arms, he threw the Supreme Grandmaster toward the clearing.

Reaching for a huge boulder at his side, he hurled it at the defeated man.

A hundred-tonne boulder smashed into Haibu.

Instantly, he became a bloody mess.



Chapter 1976

A pained wail echoed from the debris.

“T-This...”

Bapei was shocked into a blubbering idiot.

In a few breaths' time, two Supremes Grandmasters had been defeated.

The mortified Bapei whirled around, fleeing for his life.

However, Ye Fan would never let him escape.

Ye Fan sprinted, reaching Fen Tian's side. With a swing of his leg, the near-dead Fen Tian shot like a bullet toward the fleeing Bapei, taking the latter down like a bowling pin.

“Come out!” Ye Fan shouted for his spear.

Swoosh!

A long silver spear appeared in his hand. Like a flash of lightning, it pierced Fen Tian's and Haibu's bodies like a shish kebab, nailing them to the ground.

Just like that, the Supreme Grandmasters of India had fallen in a matter of minutes.

Ye Fan reigned victorious with an undefeatable feat.



Chapter 1976

His terrifying aura was like fallen leaves swirling in the autumn breeze and winter snow melting in a boiling pot of oil.

The previously respected and worshiped Supremes of India had all been eradicated by Ye Fan.

Just when Ye Fan withdrew his aura and prepared to clean up the battlefield, a loud blast sounded.

Boom!

A thundering explosion sent pieces of stone debris flying everywhere.

Right then, a bloody figure slowly dragged his battered body to his feet.

It was King Folo!

Even though he was beaten up by Ye Fan and covered with injuries, he was still alive.

I'm not dead yet! How can a Supreme of India, a hero, die so easily?

He stared at Ye Fan with bloodshot eyes as hatred and madness carved into his face.

“Haha!” The man let out a maniacal laugh as he looked up at the sky.



Chapter 1976

The current King Folo was in a disheveled state, his previous vigor and dignity were gone, and in their place was madness.

“Chu Tianfan, you're strong. So strong that you broke our hope, plunging us into despair! But you're still an idiot. Haven't you wondered why the four of us would flee to the Folo Palace, then to Folo Mountain? You made the same mistake twice. No wonder you couldn't defeat the Chu Sect and were besieged by Chu Yuan. That's because you're an idiot. Don't you know we can borrow Indra's strength to oppress you again when we succeeded the first time? I wouldn't have followed us into Folo Mountain if I were you. I would've waited outside for a chance.”

He continued, “Yet you willingly walked into our trap again. What an idiot. Yes! You've defeated us, so? Are you strong enough to defeat Indra? Can you fight and win the ultimate fighter? Just you wait! Soon, you'll be paying for what you've done, and I'm the person who'll get the last laugh. Me! The Folo Palace! The Indian martial arts world!”

He continued to cackle without a care in the world.

Ye Fan stayed silent as he watched the performance King Folo had put on for him.



Chapter 1976

The next moment, King Folo kowtowed to the Folo Mountain with sincerity.

“Sacred mountain and protector of India, your people are suffering from a catastrophe. Please descend upon us in all your glory. Please bestow upon us your strength and destroy this devil that terrorized India!” King Folo pleaded with his head on the ground.

Bapei got up shortly after and crawled over to King Folo's side.

Despite the hole in his body left by the long spear, Haibu endured the pain and dragged his battered body to kneel on the ground and prayed for Indra's descent.

Ye Fan would've panicked if it were in the past.

Yet, he wasn't nervous at all this time.

Instead, he sat on a rock and watched the performance with a grin.

He was unbothered by their pleas and was confident that he wouldn't lose.

Ten minutes had passed, and Folo Mountain was still silent. Indra didn't descend nor shine any glory on them.

“Don't waste your breath. Indra can't hear your



Chapter 1976

pleas. You can scream at the top of your lungs, and he still won't appear," Ye Fan said with a smile.

He liked watching these people struggling at the end of their lives and loved it when their hopes were dashed as they plummeted into despair.

"F**king bullsh*t! Indra has protected our nation for centuries, and he would never abandon us!" King Folo barked.

"Suit yourself then." Ye Fan merely smiled at their distrust, letting them continue their antics.

However, the truth was as Ye Fan had said.

No matter how loud King Folo and Bapei shouted, even when their throats tore and vocal cords bled, and the massive boulder in front of them had shattered from their screams, their lifeline, Indra, still didn't show up.

"I told you so. It's useless. I've already defeated Indra. He's not going to show up even if I kill you."



Chapter 1977

Ye Fan sneered coldly.

However, King Folo and the others remained unconvinced, as they still harbored misplaced hopes toward their ancestor and ancient master.

“In that case, allow me to cement your disappointment completely!” declared Ye Fan with mirthless eyes.

Following that, he drew out his sword and brought it crashing down with fury.

An expanse of sword energy that stretched over a thousand meters wide cleaved toward the fore in the direction of Folo Mountain.

Rumble!

The earth ripped, and the mountains trembled.

Slicing and dicing as though he was chopping up vegetables, Ye Fan delivered countless slashes in a row that leveled the sacred ground of the Indian martial arts world.

“Y-You...”

“B*stard!”

“How dare you scourge India's ancestral grounds!”



Chapter 1977

The eyes of King Folo and the others with him reddened upon witnessing those mountains that had been the vessels for legacies spanning centuries all laid to waste in the hands of Ye Fan.

Thousands of meters of majestic peaks in every direction were reduced to a pile of rubble, lickety-split.

Oh, how the hearts of King Folo and company bled!

In the face of the destruction wrought upon their most revered site, they bore witness to their ancient master's continued failure to appear.

That was when King Folo realized that Ye Fan was correct in his assertion that their nation's ancestor and ancient master might never surface again.

Having their final hopes dashed left King Folo, Haibu, and company in utter despair.

Like a man overboard, they had clung to the possibility of Indra showing up like it was their lifebuoy.

However, that lifebuoy had vanished too.

Hence, one could only imagine the extent of



Chapter 1977

their distraught.

In that instant, King Folo felt drained as weariness and weakness overwhelmed him like the rise of the tides.

Toward the end, these Indian Supremes staggered and slumped onto their knees as even the strength to stand had deserted them.

“Hahaha... Hahahaha... The heavens demand India's demise! It's the very gods themselves who want to see the Indian martial arts world in ruins... I can only curse my own ineptitude for ushering the end of thousands of years of martial arts world history on my watch,” cried King Folo who broke into a sudden guffaw.

Such was the helplessness and desolation audible in King Folo's anguished voice. He had seemingly aged decades in an instant.

Prior to this, never in their wildest dreams had King Folo and the others with him imagined that the mighty Indian martial arts world would be destroyed by one man single-handedly.

Humiliation, indignance, despair, and hatred were amongst the plethora of emotions that surged through King Folo's heart.

Before he knew it, those wizened eyes of King Folo's were already awash with tears.



Chapter 1977

“You've won, Chu Tianfan... We wholeheartedly accept our defeat and are willing to meet our own deaths. I have one thing to request of you, though. Could I ask that you spare our civilians and the rest of the martial artists of India? Only the handful of us is responsible for the wrong that was wrought. Everyone else is blameless.”

King Folo looked at Ye Fan and implored the latter, as did Haibu and Bapei.

“We humbly accept our deaths... and only ask that you'd show your mercy and spare the people of India...”

The haggard and saddened trio all tabled their last requests to Ye Fan.

Afterward, they tried hard to force their own battered bodies onto their knees to beg Ye Fan for mercy.

That was a development that came to Ye Fan as some surprise.

He had not expected these three unscrupulous and deceitful Supremes from Folo Palace to experience such an epiphany when on the verge of death.

Initially, he was under the impression that the trio would similarly beg on their knees but heap all the blame solely upon Fen Tian like those



Chapter 1977

Grandmasters from before.

Now, it would seem that these top leaders of India's martial arts world had some redeeming qualities to them after all.

Ye Fan had no doubt that these three meant every word that they said. Hence, he had a change of heart at the sight of the trio who had sought their own deaths.

“I could accede to your request, but on one condition.” Ye Fan regarded them smilingly with a twinkle in his eyes.

“What would you ask of us?”

King Folo and the other two looked at Ye Fan in confoundment as they simply could not figure out what further value they might be able to offer him.

All of their stakes had been cashed out by Ye Fan, and Ye Fan was already in a position to lay claim to their lives anytime he wanted like they were lambs to the slaughter.

Under these circumstances, they were quite baffled by Ye Fan's attempt to impose further conditions on them.

“What I ask is simple. I demand that the three of you agree to serve me as my slaves. For a



Chapter 1977

period of fifty years, you three Supremes must abide by my orders. You shall strike whenever I want and kill whoever I tell you to! Do you agree to this term?" Ye Fan loomed over them and expressed his real intent.

It turned out that Ye Fan was not going to take their lives.

At times, a living punishment is even harder to endure, given the swiftness and ease of death.

Indeed, Ye Fan's tabling of this demand had the trio who had their sights set on dying in a sudden uproar.

"No way! Absolutely out of the question. The three of us would rather die than be enslaved!" King Folo bellowed.

As King Folo had already spoken in their stead, there was little Haibu and Bapei could do apart from nod along in agreement.

Practically speaking, the condition set by Ye Fan was a rather harsh one, as the Supreme Grandmasters were all leading figures in their own rights who lived by their ethos and upheld their dignity.

"Death before surrender," or so it was said.

What was more, should word go out that they



Chapter 1977

had willingly bound themselves to the services of Ye Fan, it would be received as an incontrovertible stain upon the reputation of India as a whole.

In the face of nationalistic pride, the trio did not fear death. Instead, it was the demand Ye Fan made that they dreaded.

Ye Fan remained unhurried and only responded with a subtle smile. "In that case, I will first kill you. Then, I shall destroy the Indian martial arts world and exterminate your fellow citizens. That way, the three of you will not find yourselves alone on the way to the nether realms, which reminds me. There is another matter that you may not be aware of. I've already slaughtered each and every one of those one hundred fighters whom you brainwashed during Fen Tian's wedding."

"Y-You..." The color drained from their faces when they heard Ye Fan's words.

"You're insane!"

"You're a monster. An absolute monster..."

The trio were scared witless.

Counting more than a few dozen Grandmasters amongst them, those men were all major pillars of their communities from all over the world. To



Chapter 1977

think that they have all been killed by Ye Fan!

They were never in doubt of the truth of Ye Fan's proclamation, for a keen evaluation of Ye Fan's past track record in battle would reveal what a ruthless character that one was.

Many years ago, he was the one who culled the numerous fighters from the various countries inside the rainforest.

His infamy of being recognized globally as the monster of the martial arts world at present only made him feel even more justified in annihilating these martial artists.

If the former dared to kill the martial artists from distant lands, King Folo felt that Ye Fan would be just as capable of doing the same to his fellow countrymen.

Finally, after a tumultuous internal struggle, the trio was compelled to accept Ye Fan's demands.

"All right! We agree. However, I want your assurances on the establishment of certain boundaries. Without which, we would rather die and let down the several billion of my people!" said King Folo between gritted teeth.

In the end, King Folo proposed three conditions of his own.



Chapter 1977

Firstly, they would be amendable to servitude, but that matter was to be kept secret, never to be shared with others apart from the four of them.

Secondly, they would agree to serve even at the cost of their lives, but nothing they did was to bring harm to their own countrymen.

Thirdly, they would only agree to five years at most, as fifty was too long a duration.

Ye Fan readily agreed to the former two terms cited but not to the third.

“Five years is too short. Make it ten.”

“No. We insist on five!”

“Twenty,” Ye Fan replied.

That got King Folo unnerved. “Didn't you say ten?”

“Thirty,” Ye Fan continued.

“That's enough. Our fates are already in your hands, so thirty years it is!” Bereft of options, the trio could only sign off on this degrading pact with Ye Fan in secrecy.

Henceforth, the three martial arts leaders of India had agreed to serve under Ye Fan for a

Chapter 1977

period of thirty years.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1978

It was a state of dishevelment inside the manor of the Vias family.

“This is very fine wine. A most excellent drink indeed! The meat is splendid as well. Life is so wonderful, Ma De. No wonder that sorry b*stard Ye Fan was dying to come back. Good wine, great food, and beautiful women... Even if I were to be struck dead, I'd still try to come back here if I could.”

Owing to the size of the Vias manor itself, much of the other areas remained intact in spite of the extensive damage sustained by the main region of the estate after the major clashing that took place earlier.

At that moment, Huangniu was dining and wining away in the middle of the hall, its greasy mouth slobbering.

“Huh? Aren't you ladies going to eat? Eat up, so you'd have more energy to go at it with Ye Fan tonight! You don't want to underestimate him because of his skinny frame. The man's a real beast. My Wan'er became weak and couldn't even walk properly for two days afterward because of him, so you all will do well to learn from it.”

While Huangniu spoke, it twisted off two drumsticks and passed them along to Junie and Noa.



Chapter 1978

Unquestionably stunned, Junie and Noa started to wonder what sort of freak it was.

If it was not enough that the calf could talk, it had a rather uncouth mouth; bringing up dirty jokes even.

“You go ahead. W-We're not hungry.”

A little astonished and somewhat bewildered, Noa waved her hand dismissively in reply.

“Hey, I tried. You chose not to listen, so don't blame me for not warning you when you can't get yourselves out of bed tomorrow morning.”

Huangniu shook its head with sage-like disapproval before it continued gobbling away like a hurricane.

Junie and Noa were both too innocent to understand what Huangniu was insinuating.

Why would they be unable to walk for no reason at all?

Seeing how engrossed Huangniu was with whatever he was doing drew a bitter smile from Junie and her companion.

Is this calf really Ye Fan's friend? How could it still work up such an appetite while its own friend's life hung in the balance?



Chapter 1978

They reckoned therein that Ye Fan must not be very discerning about the company he kept.

Beset by anxiety, neither one of them felt any hankering for food. Instead, they were casting their glances outside from time to time.

Although Junie and Noa had attested to Ye Fan's prowess and seen how he was able to single-handedly take the world by storm, their hearts remained tightly wound as ever, unable to settle.

That was especially the case for Junie who felt personally responsible for drawing Ye Fan into that conflict.

She was worried about how she might hold herself accountable to Ye Fan's parents and loved ones should anything happen to him.

“Is Indra that powerful, Ms. Vias? Is he really stronger than Ye Fan?”

Having heard Noa recount Ye Fan's suppression by the ancestor and ancient master of India on a previous occasion had doubtlessly compounded Junie's worries.

That was the one thing that she was most concerned about.

Even though King Folo and his crew were no



Chapter 1978

match for Ye Fan, there was no telling how scary the lost legacy of India's martial arts world might be, with several thousand years of history behind it.

When Noa shook her head, the fretfulness was visible on her dainty face. "I don't know either. Whatever the case, there was a silhouette that appeared on Folo Mountain that time, though it was vanquished by Ye Fan within a few blows."

Junie's unease only burgeoned when she heard that.

"That jerk's still as impulsive as he was back then, doesn't seem to have learned his lesson after having gone through this before. Couldn't he discuss his plan with me first before he went galivanting?"

Junie was on the verge of tears.

"No, I must go to Folo Palace to find him."

She no longer wished to keep waiting as the tension from the uncertainty was almost driving her crazy.

"I'd strongly advise against that. Not only will you not be of help to Ye Fan, but your presence will also become a liability to him," Huangniu's voice rang out behind her.



Chapter 1978

I can't believe that this guy is still munching away on a drumstick.

With her teeth biting down tautly on her red lip, Junie ultimately forwent the idea of venturing forth to Folo Palace on her own.

Huangniu's right. My being there would only become a distraction for Ye Fan, but surely I can't continue to sit here and do nothing?

"I know you must know of some ways to help Ye Fan, Mr. Huangniu, so won't you please go and do that?" Junie suddenly turned to plea with Huangniu.

"Banish the thought!" Huangniu rejected her request outright without giving it a second thought. "Save him? Like hell, I will! That rascal tried to get me killed by dragging me down to the Thundersea, so he should already be counting his lucky stars that I didn't slaughter him myself!"

Huangniu's resolute rejection took Junie and Noa aback.

"A-Aren't the two of you like, friends?" asked Noa in puzzlement.

"Friends? You've got to be kidding me! He's no friend of mine! The last time he visited my old home, he almost cleaned out all the treasures



Chapter 1978

from my cave. Tell me, do you think that's the sort of thing a decent human would do?"

Continuing, he said, "Besides, the b*stard pulled me into the Thundersea and almost got me struck dead by lightning. Afterward, I was abandoned, left lying out there in the wilderness for several days while he went fooling around. He returned with two chicks but didn't even bother finding me one. For one, he's unprincipled, and two, disloyal. That's why this bugger is no friend of mine!"

Speaking of Ye Fan got Huangniu in a cantankerous mood, and there was no amount of griping that would suffice as relief for the amount of displeasure he had pent up inside.

As Huangniu ranted on, it helped itself to a couple more glasses of wine.

"I-It's nothing like that. Ye Fan and I are just friends."

Noa's face became a little blushed as Huangniu spoke without a filter, even in the presence of Ye Fan's main squeeze.

Afraid that Junie might misunderstand, Noa promptly explained herself despite the fact that Junie herself had little to say about it.

The latter was quite disappointed with



Chapter 1978

Huangniu, though.

It would seem like this calf cannot be counted on.

Just like that, Junie and the others continued to wait several hours, stewing in torrid fretfulness, and in between, Noa had people sent out seeking news.

Around midnight, someone came running in.

“B-Back. The head of the family is back! The god has returned!”

The subordinates were extremely hyped up.

That was right. Ever since they witnessed Ye Fan's greatness, everyone in the manor, regardless of standing, started to regard Ye Fan as though he was borne of divinity.

With one fist to shake the mountains and a palm to rule them all, that was, in their esteem, the sort of capability that only the gods possessed.

Bang!

A shadowy figure fell from the sky and landed on the hard floor outside just as the last person's voice trailed off.



Chapter 1978

Noa and Junie immediately ran out.

Guided by the flickering light of the lamps by the doorway, they were able to see clearly that it was a body.

Covered in blood and left with only two limbs, the body's owner was alive, albeit barely, as one was able to make out the groans that he let out.

“Ye Fan... Boohoo..”

Noa spontaneously burst into tears as she ran over.

Kneeling beside and clutching that broken body, she bawled her eyes out.

In the beginning, Junie, too, was shocked.

Being more experienced and worldly than Noa, she was able to tell very quickly that the man was Fen Tian and not Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

At that instant, a blistering wind swept across them, and a fiery sword embedded itself into the ground before Junie.

“As promised, I've brought you who you asked for, Junie. So, what do you think? I, Chu Tianfan, have always been a man of my word. Having



Chapter 1978

sworn to seek vengeance on your behalf, I have done just that.”

Sounds of impassive laughter echoed from the fore.

The sobbing Noa's head shot up, and alongside Junie, she turned in the direction of the voice, only to see a slender silhouette emerge steadily from the darkness.

All smiles as he strode on the graveled path, he drove his slender frame forward on this moonless night.

That smidgen of pleasure expressed upon his delicate features was as delightful as a spring breeze, akin to a king who had returned after being victorious over the vicious.

“Ye Fan!”

“Ye Fan!”

Two squeals of joy seemingly erupted at the same time.



Chapter 1979

After a sleepless night, Noa and Junie were thrilled to see that Ye Fan was still alive.

Noa was especially exhilarated when she found out that Ye Fan was not dead.

Her heart broke into pieces when she saw the corpse earlier. But after knowing that she had mourned for the wrong man, she stopped crying and broke into a smile.

These two women ran in Ye Fan's direction at the same time.

Ye Fan merely smiled gently as he stood there and embraced Junie.

The charming scent from Junie's body instantly filled his nose.

"You b*stard. Why do you always have to make people worry about you? I would rather you give up your vengeance than see bad things happen to you," Junie complained with reddened eyes while leaning on his chest and pounding at his body.

In the past, seeking revenge was Junie's ultimate goal in life.

She was even willing to sacrifice her life to kill Fen Tian.



Chapter 1979

But soon, Junie realized that her heart, which was once filled with hatred, seemed to have made space for a special someone.

The love and care she had for this person eventually superseded the grievances in her heart.

If she had to choose between her revenge and Ye Fan, she believed she would choose Ye Fan over the other!

“All right, all right. I've returned in one piece, haven't I? Stop crying. You look much uglier than you already are when you cry. Quick, show me your chest. I want to see if it has fattened.”

After comforting Junie, he gently pulled her away, wiped the tears off her eyes, and took a few cheeky glances at her breasts.

He then nodded. “Great. They look bigger now. You must have eaten well lately.”

“Really?”

While Ye Fan was checking on Junie's chest, Huangniu, which seemed a little intoxicated, emerged out of nowhere and started studying her from head to toe.

While everyone gaped in shock, the drunk Huangniu extended its hoof and gently patted



Chapter 1979

Junie's chest.

The hoof then sank into her tender bosoms.

"You call these big? They're so much smaller than Wan'er's. Girl, Ye Fan wasn't telling the truth. I bet he has seen bigger bosoms," Huangniu said to Junie in a serious voice.

But Huangniu did not notice the sudden change in the atmosphere.

Junie was utterly stunned. She froze still and did not know how to react.

A few seconds later, she shrieked and slapped Huangniu. "You pervert!"

Huangniu was dumbstruck.

What? Did I do anything wrong? You hit me just because I commented on the size of your bosoms? Why didn't you hit Ye Fan? He also commented about them too. Heck, he even lied about your size!

Frustration kicked in, and Huangniu tapped its hoof on the other side of Junie's bosom. "See? I told you the truth. They're small. I might not have felt Wan'er's breasts, but I could tell how big hers were, even with clothes on."

Huangniu turned to Ye Fan and asked, "Don't



Chapter 1979

you think so? Come on, man. Tell the truth. Her bosoms are much smaller than Wan'er's, aren't they? You can tap on her bosoms to check them out if you don't believe me."

Ye Fan's expression instantly darkened. What have I brought back from the cave? How dare you tap on Junie's bosoms?

"Get the hell out of my sight, you stupid cow!"

Ye Fan could not contain his anger anymore. He kicked Huangniu, sending the animal flying several meters away.

"Calm down, Junie. I've taught that stupid creature a lesson. I don't know where he came from. I really have no idea..." Ye Fan consoled Junie with a wry smile.

Yet, Junie felt she was about to explode with rage.

Not only did the calf molest her, but the animal also had the audacity to judge the size of her bosoms.

Had Ye Fan not kicked the calf away, Junie would have poisoned it to death.

"All right, all right. Don't be mad anymore, okay? Let's focus on something more urgent. How would you like to settle Fen Tian?" Ye Fan



Chapter 1979

immediately switched to another topic.

“Kill him. I don't want to see him again,” Junie said icily.

But Ye Fan shook his head. “Besides revenge, have you thought of reviving Elysian Faction?”

Junie paused for a moment before she replied, “Revive Elysian Faction? I can't. I might be a medical expert, but I'm not qualified to revive the entire sect. I can't do it.”

Ye Fan gave her a confident smile. “Why must you belittle yourself? I'm sure you can do it with my help. Trust me, Junie. I'll give you the life you want!”

It turned out that Ye Fan did not just come to India to avenge Junie.

He came with another intention in mind—to give Junie a kingdom, and she would be the most powerful queen to reign over the kingdom.

While Ye Fan and Junie were talking, they did not pay attention to Noa, who was a stone's throw away.

Looking at how intimate they were, Noa was filled with disappointment. I'm no match for Junie, am I?



Chapter 1979

When the two women ran toward Ye Fan, he only extended his arms to embrace Junie.

No one knew how disappointed Noa was at that point.

As Noa looked down, the moonlight that hit her body cast a shadow on the ground.

The elderly Sevandya, who stood next to Noa, could tell what she was thinking. He inched closer and tried to console her.

Noa burst into tears. "I feel miserable, Mr. Sevand. I've done all I could to win his heart, but he doesn't love me back. Am I not good enough for him? Why wouldn't he notice me?"

She leaned on Sevandya's chest and started wailing like a child to vent her frustration.

After noticing how Ye Fan ignored her, she finally broke down. The intimate interaction between Ye Fan and Junie was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

Sevandya sighed. "It's not your fault, my silly child. I guess you didn't meet Mr. Chu at the right time. Listen to me. You should move on and maintain your friendship with Mr. Chu."

Even Sevandya felt that shattering a woman's hopes was a cruel move.



Chapter 1979

Ever since Ye Fan recommended Noa to be the head of the family, Sevandya had noticed her interest in Ye Fan.

Initially, the elderly man thought they were a match made in heaven. After all, she was good-looking, came from an influential family, and was in charge of India's most prominent family.

That was why he thought Noa was worthy of Ye Fan's love.

But when Ye Fan demonstrated his power on the wedding day, Sevandya realized he had underestimated him.

To be precise, Sevandya began to view Ye Fan more as a deity than a human.

Regardless of Noa's influential background, she was nothing more than an ordinary human.

How could an earthly being set her eyes on a deity?

That was why Sevandya believed Noa was merely building castles in the air.

“No! I'll not give up! I want to be more than his friend. I like him. I want him to be my man.”

Sevandya continued to advise her, “But Noa, you should know the difference between you

Chapter 1979

and him. We can never understand Mr. Chu and the world where he came from. We're just ordinary folks.”

Noa clenched her fists and responded with an unflinching gaze. “So what? I'll not give in. In Ye Fan's eyes, I might be a small fry, but even a small fry can dream of making it in the ocean.”

“I'll work hard for the next ten or even twenty years. I'm still young, so I have all the time in the world to push my limits. One day, I'll show him what I'm capable of!” Noa continued with passion burning in her eyes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1980

The night passed quickly, and soon it was morning.

The next day, the Vias family spent a fortune on an enormous lakeside manor in the northern suburb of Xenhall.

The manor was given the name “Elysian Hall” by Ye Fan.

Ye Fan told Junie to gather the remaining Elysian Faction disciplines at the manor.

At the same time, he also reached out to the media and announced that he would execute the King of India, Fen Tian, that night!

Junie was shocked to learn about Ye Fan's plan. “No, Ye Fan. We can't do this. Fen Tian might have done a lot of evil deeds, but he's extremely influential in the martial arts world in India.”

She continued, “By making this announcement publicly, you're provoking the Indian martial arts world. All the local warriors would come after you to teach you a lesson. Hundreds and thousands of Indian martial artists would also flock to the execution site to save Fen Tian. If that happens, you'll once again be in deep trouble. We can't risk it!”

Junie immediately objected to Ye Fan's plan after considering the consequences.



Chapter 1980

She was afraid Ye Fan might stir up another conflict in India.

“Trust me, Junie. Everything is under my control,” Ye Fan responded calmly. He was confident that everything would go according to his plan.

Alas, Junie tried to convince him to abandon the idea but to no avail.

The next day, the news about Fen Tian's imprisonment and forthcoming execution went viral in India.

What Junie foresaw had come true.

Ye Fan's announcement had instantly caused an uproar in India.

Martial artists from all over India were both stunned and furious.

“What on earth is this Elysian Hall? How dare they kill the guardian of India?”

“Lord Fen Tian must have fallen prey to their dirty tricks!”

“Lord Fen Tian is like a god to us. We must rescue him!”

Angry sentiments echoed throughout the



Chapter 1980

country.

Hundreds and thousands of martial artists began making their way to the capital of India, Xenhall.

By evening, all the martial artists had surrounded Elysian Hall.

They all swore to rescue Fen Tian and exterminate Elysian Hall.

Seeing how things had spiraled out of control, Junie's eyes started to turn red. "See? It's all your fault. I told you not to be too vocal about Fen Tian's execution. Now everyone knows about it and came to us. I bet these martial artists would tear this newly-acquired manor apart by tonight!"

Rage throbbed in Junie like a heartbeat.

I knew I shouldn't have trusted Ye Fan!

However, Ye Fan merely told Junie to be patient and did not explain further.

"Bad news, Master Junie! Bad news! The people from Folo Palace have arrived! We're screwed!"

A few of Junie's seniors ran in frantically.



Chapter 1980

Upon hearing that, Junie's expression turned grim. "How many of them?"

"T-Three of them—all Supreme warriors."

Junie could not help but panic.

Even King Folo's top three Supreme warriors have arrived. A bloody battle is definitely going to take place soon.

That was not the outcome Junie wanted, so she turned to Ye Fan and said, "I think we should release Fen Tian. We mustn't engage in another battle. It's not going to do us any good."

Junie chose to take a step back because she did not want Ye Fan to fight anymore.

Ye Fan did not respond to what she said. Instead, he told her to bring Fen Tian over.

Junie thought Ye Fan had agreed to her plan. She immediately instructed her men to bring Fen Tian over. The three of them then walked out of the hall.

The people who gathered outside the manor were all riled up.

Had King Folo and his men not stopped these rowdies from advancing, they would have torn Elysian Hall down.



Chapter 1980

Junie stood on an elevated platform in front of Elysian Hall and addressed the crowd, “Ladies and gentlemen, Elysian Hall has no intention of offending anyone here. We only captured Fen Tian because he killed my master.

“But after considering Fen Tian's contribution to the martial arts world in India, we decided not to kill him. Since we've decided to spare his life, we hope all of you can retreat once we release him. And I hope all of you would not try to pick fights with us!” she negotiated.

To Junie, Fen Tian was nothing more than a cripple.

He was as good as dead.

Whether Fen Tian was alive or dead, it did not matter much anymore.

It would be a win-win situation for both parties if they could resolve the tension without sparking a bloodbath.

“Save it! Release Lord Fen Tian first!”

“Yeah! Release Lord Fen Tian!” the crowd demanded.

To maintain the peace between Elysian Hall and the Indian martial arts world, Junie had no choice but to release Fen Tian.



Chapter 1980

“Ye Fan, release him, please,” Junie urged.

Yet, Ye Fan gave her the cold shoulder.

Following that, he tossed Fen Tian in the air and roared, “Come out!”

All of a sudden, a sword that was tied to Ye Fan's back began buzzing.

The crowd then saw the sword coming out of its scabbard and heading in Fen Tian's direction.

“No!” Fen Tian roared in desperation as the sword pierced through his body.

This sword then dragged Fen Tian's body to the top of Elysian Hall and pinned it to a wall!

In the blink of an eye, the King of India's blood dyed the entire attic tower red.

Ye Fan stood on top of the attic and stared condescendingly at Fen Tian as his stern voice resonated in the air. “Fen Tian, when you lied to your master, destroyed the faction, killed the other disciples, murdered my brothers, and ambushed me, have you ever expected that your life would end this way?”

A gust of wind swept through, ruffling Ye Fan's hair.



Chapter 1980

The sky and the earth instantly plunged into total silence.

At that moment, Fen Tian's blood-stained lips twitched. He looked at Ye Fan and opened his mouth, but words caught in his throat.

Blood continued to drain out of his body, and soon, he breathed his last.

That was the end of Fen Tian—the man who had ruled the Indian martial arts world for decades and the generation's hero!

No one knew how Fen Tian felt when he stared into Ye Fan's eyes.

Perhaps, he was overwhelmed with remorse!

He must have regretted provoking the ultimate warrior.

Silence ensued and lasted for a while.

The crowd was stunned when Ye Fan flew into the air and ended Fen Tian's life with his sword.

Junie's face turned pallid, and she looked at Ye Fan in disbelief.

Meanwhile, the disciples of Elysian Faction were so terrified that they wet their pants.



Chapter 1980

Did he just kill the King of India right in front of all the Indian martial artists?

What the f*ck?

F*ck! Are you mad, Ye Fan?

Are you trying to get Elysian Hall exterminated?

Ye Fan's action had driven Junie's peers from Elysian Faction mad.

But that was not the thing Ye Fan did that made their jaws drop.

What Ye Fan said next was about to cause members of Elysian Hall to shudder even more!

While the Indian martial artists were still in shock, Ye Fan turned around, carried Junie in his arms, and brought her to the top of Elysian Hall. "From now on, Junie would reign as the ultimate master of India's martial arts world! Step out and take me on if anyone of you has any objection!"

His authoritative voice resonated across the sky, causing another round of commotion.

Once again, all the Indian martial artists, especially those from Elysian Hall, were struck dumb.



Chapter 1980

Has that man gone bonkers?

Not only did he kill the King of India, but he also wants all the Indian warriors here to acknowledge him as the ultimate master of their martial arts world? Dream on!

No, wait a second. He wanted them to acknowledge Master Junie as the ultimate ruler of the Indian martial arts world!

“Are you digging a hole for Master Junie?”

“How could you do that?”

“You killed Fen Tian, and now you're trying to get everyone to hate Master Junie?”

“What a jerk!”

“You're a monster!”

Before the Indian martial artists could express their dismay, Elysian Hall members exploded with rage.

They yelled at Ye Fan with bloodshot eyes, believing the man was trying to get Junie killed.

What a heartless creature!

Besides reprimanding Ye Fan, they also forced Junie to sever ties with him.

Chapter 1980

They turned to all the martial artists and explained, "This man, Ye Fan, is not a member of Elysian Faction. Killing Fen Tian is his decision, and it has nothing to do with us!"

"If you want to seek revenge, go after him and spare us from bloodshed!" They continued explaining.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1981

After saying that, the members of the Elysian Faction turned to Junie anxiously.

“Say something, Master Junie!”

“Tell them that Fen Tian's death has nothing to do with you. It was all Ye Fan's own doing!”

“Only the mastermind should be held responsible. Cut your ties with him!”

The remaining disciples tried to convince her.

By then, the woman's initial panic had dissipated.

In the face of the disciples' suggestions, Ye Fan's shocking acts, and all these martial artists, Junie walked over and stood next to Ye Fan despite still feeling slightly afraid.

Then, under everyone's gazes, she silently took Ye Fan by the hand.

Actions always spoke louder than words.

And now, June was telling everyone that she would remain by Ye Fan's side, even if it meant becoming enemies with the whole world.

So what if I have to turn my back against everyone?



Chapter 1981

I'll never let this man deal with the consequences alone, no matter what he's done.

I'd even walk through fire with him.

"You're making a mistake, Master Junie..."

"This is plain suicide!"

"We're going to suffer the same fate too!"

The rest of the Elysian Faction were dumbfounded and furious at the same time.

To think that the sect's centuries-old legacy would now come to an end because of their new master's decision.

"This is a mistake. She's a mistake."

"Oh, Master, why did you leave the Elysian Faction in this woman's hands?" they cried out in misery.

The group would have been spared as long as they dissociated themselves from Ye Fan.

But never did they expect Junie to make such a blunder by standing alongside said man!

Women have no rationale.

She's so hopelessly in love that she followed



Chapter 1981

her heart instead of her brain.

Doesn't she remember her duty to our sect?
She's not just any ordinary woman; she's the
Elysian Master too.

Her words and actions represent our faction!

And now, her desire for love is about to destroy
us all.

"The Elysian Faction has gone through
countless trials and tribulations, so many that
only thirteen of us remain."

"Today marks the end of us."

Devastation surged through the remaining
disciples.

In their eyes, they would soon face India's
martial arts world in battle.

Still, this was exactly what they had anticipated.

They had predicted that Ye Fan's insolence and
recklessness would eventually invoke the wrath
of India's thousands of martial artists.

"How dare you kill the King of India?"

"You're going to pay for this!"



Chapter 1981

“And you think the Elysian Faction matters that much?”

“To hell with the Elysian Faction!”

“You're nothing in the face of Folo Palace's three kings!”

“On behalf of India's martial arts world, I swear I'll destroy you all for killing Lord Fen Tian!”

India's martial artists flew into a rage immediately.

They were all prepared to annihilate the rebels standing before them.

“You have the last word as always, King Folo.”

“We await your command to wipe out the Elysian Factor!”

All eyes fell on the three men standing in the first row—Folo, Haibu, and Bapei.

They were the Supremes of India as well as the leaders of the martial arts world.

Without their order, no one dared take action, no matter how livid they were.

Surprisingly, King Folo and the other two leaders didn't respond to their followers.



Chapter 1981

Instead, they looked up and began to walk toward Junie.

“It's over.”

“They're about to begin.”

“These are India's three Supremes! Master Junie is doomed for sure.”

“Sigh...”

“Well, she did screw up big time.”

“Indeed. She insisted on staying by Ye Fan's side when she could've chosen not to.”

“Well, if that's what she wants, she may as well die with him now.”

The Elysian Faction's disciples were filled with terror but also ire.

They were certainly enraged and repelled by the new Elysian Master, who chose her personal feelings over the group's lives.

And now that she was about to be killed by the Supremes of India, some of them couldn't help but feel a little joyous.

They felt this was what Junie deserved for failing to see the bigger picture and not



Chapter 1981

knowing her priorities.

Even Junie couldn't help but tense up as she felt the three Supremes' overwhelming presence.

She grabbed Ye Fan's hand even more tightly, refusing to let go.

Isn't this a battle?

If they want a fight, so be it.

I won't let Ye Fan go through this alone.

Just as everyone thought that Folo, Haibu, and Bapei were finally going to avenge Fen Tian, the three men suddenly bowed down before Junie.

"I, Folo..."

"I, Haibu..."

"I, Bapei..."

They announced in unison, "...declare Elysian Master Junie as the new head of India's martial arts world. From this day onward, Folo Palace shall be under Master Junie's command!"

Their voices resonated across the land.

Upon hearing that, the large crowd was



Chapter 1981

instantly floored.

“W-What...”

“What's going on?”

The Elysian Faction disciples were stupefied.

Junie remained standing in place, feeling just as taken aback.

The thousands of Indian martial artists there were no different.

The only exception was Ye Fan; he merely smirked.

“W-What are you doing, King Folo?”

“She's just a girl! How can she ever lead India's martial arts world?”

“Not only that, but she killed our king!”

“Please reconsider, King Folo...”

“Please, King Folo.”

“Have you gone insane?”

“Why are you regarding such a worthless sect so highly?”



Chapter 1981

“This is an insult to our country's martial arts world!”

Some members among the thousands of martial artists began to voice their objections.

Boom!

But as soon as their words fell, King Folo crushed those men into lumps of flesh with his palm attack.

Blood splattered everywhere as he turned around.

“I've said that Elysian Master Junie will be the ruler of India's martial arts world from now on! Anyone who opposes this shall die!” he roared.

King Folo's words spoke volumes.

With that, everyone fell silent, and nobody dared say anything again.

The ceremony of Junie's appointment as the new head commenced that night.

The Elysian Hall looked especially glamorous and magnificent.

Powerful figures from various regions gathered, with the three Supremes standing in front on each side.



Chapter 1981

Inside the hall was a flaming red carpet that extended all the way from the stairs to the Elysian Hall's most exalted throne, with musicians on one side and prayer reciters on the other.

Under the gazes of tens of thousands, a woman dressed beautifully in gold with a violet gold crown on her head walked on the carpet in the direction of the throne, where Ye Fan awaited her.

The man extended his hand toward her.

Together, they arrived at the throne, overlooking the large union beneath them.

"All hail Master Junie!"

"Long live Master Junie!"

As the audience bowed in reverence, their cries of greeting resounded through the entire palace.

"Do you see this, Junie? This is your kingdom. You'll be its ruler when I leave. You have all these powerful fighters under you. You're at the top now, and no one will dare try and hurt you again!"

Ye Fan stood next to Junie, watching as all of India's martial artists knelt before her.

Chapter 1981

As the man had said in the past, he wouldn't be able to protect anyone forever.

All he could do was to help them reach the pinnacle.

And when he did, they wouldn't need to be protected anymore because they would be the ones holding power over others.

Given that Ye Fan had conquered the three Supremes of India, as long as they submitted to Junie, all the remaining martial artists of the country would naturally be under her rule too.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1982

The news regarding the Elysian Master had spread throughout the country within the night.

As a result, every single person in every social circle of the country learned about the incredible Junie.

Everyone left the premises after the party was over, and they bid their goodbyes to Junie.

After leaving the place, the people, that had been keeping their thoughts to themselves for the entire night, finally gave in to their curiosity. They stopped King Folo, Haibu, and the others, then asked the question burning inside them.

“We don't understand, King Folo. Why would you appoint a woman like that to a position of power? What gives? Who cares about the stupid Elysian Faction or her title as the Forest God? She is a nobody, so why is she recognized in our country's martial arts world? Why should we bow down to her when I can kill dozens like her with a single swing of my blade?”

Everyone was angry and protesting endlessly because they had been holding in their frustration and their words the entire day.

They had to be respectful to King Folo earlier. That is the only reason they didn't spew their words right in front of Junie and her friends.



Chapter 1982

Now that they had left the place, they no longer needed to worry about any politics.

Hence, the angry and confused mob interrogated King Folo and the others right away.

King Folo had a stoic expression on when he turned to the crowd and calmly addressed, "Do you guys think that we were actually bowing down to that Junie girl?"

The crowd was taken aback. "I-Is that not the case? You made the announcement in person just now and claim that she is the leader of the martial arts world in this country, didn't you?"

King Folo shook his head. "You've made a mistake. A grave mistake, at that. Naturally, I know all about how Junie is just a powerless woman. I am also aware of how the entire faction is just a bunch of useless pretty faces that I can kill with a flip of my hand."

"If so, why did you lead the rest of us and bow down to them?" asked someone. The crowd became even more confused.

Even Haibu and Bapei couldn't hold it together after hearing that.

All three of them turned around and looked at the building standing behind them.



Chapter 1982

The words “Elysian Hall” were carved on the plaque at the top of the door, and the power those words emanated was incredible.

King Folo and the others knew exactly who it was that carved those words.

“We weren't bowing to Junie earlier. Instead, we were bowing to the man standing behind her, Chu Tianfan,” explained King Folo nonchalantly.

Everyone else was taken aback.

“Chu Tianfan? As in the guy who killed the King of India?”

“Huh... There is something familiar about that name...”

“Chu Tianfan? C-Could it be...?”

It seemed that someone in the crowd finally thought of something, and that prompted him to turn pale.

King Folo nodded and replied, “That's the guy. He is the same Chu Tianfan who is at the top of the Sky Ranking and left every martial artist in awe a few years ago.”

It was as the old wives' tale claimed. The bigger the pebble, the more violent the ripples.



Chapter 1982

Everyone trembled after they heard what King Folo said.

“T-That's who he is? B-But isn't Chu Tianfan dead? He was surrounded, ambushed, and killed years ago, right? How is he alive? And why is he in our country now?” No one could make heads or tails of what was going on.

Fortunately, they calmed down quickly after the initial shock.

“Actually, there is nothing to worry about. If he was defeated back in the day, then he can be defeated again today. That man is hated everywhere, so all we have to do is spread the news. Everyone will come after him. Besides, the battle from all those years ago must've left him with some long-lasting wounds. He might have survived, but there is no way he is as powerful as he used to be. There is a good chance that we don't even need to get the rest of the world on our side. The combined forces of our Grandmasters and our Supremes should be enough to kill him this time around.”

A wiser and older member of the crowd spoke up to share his thoughts and analysis.

“You are right!”

“My master, Hill, hasn't returned, but once he's here, he can join forces with the other



Chapter 1982

Grandmasters. Together, we will march to the Elysian Hall and annihilate that group. We will also kill Chu Tianfan.”

Everyone else agreed and cheered.

Haibu, however, sighed in response to that.

“Things are not as simple as you think. You guys have no idea how powerful Chu Tianfan really is. A few days ago, powerful martial artists from all over the world had already ganged up on Chu Tianfan at Fen Tian's wedding. Guess how that ended? Over a hundred skilled martial artists were murdered, and the three of us were the only survivors even though we had over ten Grandmasters present that day. Your masters, colleagues... basically anyone who was at the wedding won't be coming back, so don't bother waiting for them. Also, just to be clear, the three of us almost died that day as well.”

Boom!

Haibu's words were like a lightning strike.

The martial artists had undoubtedly had their minds blown.

Everyone bulged their eyes.

T-The martial artists from all around the world?



Chapter 1982

Over a hundred of them, with more than ten of them being Grandmasters... They're all dead? Even King Folo and the others were almost slaughtered as well? F*ck! What the hell? Is that guy even human?

The people almost went insane after hearing the story. All they felt was a tingly sensation on their scalp.

"I'm guessing you now understand the situation. Gathering the martial artists of our country? Hah! We can get all the martial artists in the entire world involved, then gang up on Chu Tianfan. Even then, there is no guarantee we'd be able to destroy him. In short, that man is not someone our country can afford to offend. His power is certainly not something a single country can deal with," explained King Folo calmly.

The men, who were arrogantly demanding to kill Ye Fan, had since changed their stance. Their enthusiasm and anger were all but gone. All that was left was a hiss filled with fear.

Their recent discovery was simply too terrifying.

A monster like that truly is not something we can afford to mess with.

"If we can't defeat him, then the next best



Chapter 1982

alternative is to join him.

“That Junie girl is Chu Tianfan's lover.

“We may have appointed her as our leader, but the truth is that we are putting Chu Tianfan in a position to be our true leader.

“Sometimes, a single strategic move can turn the tide around completely.

“Chu Tianfan and the War God Castle are not on good terms. Hence, it's possible for us to take advantage of Chu Tianfan's relationship with Junie to get him to join us.

“Losing Fen Tian would mean nothing if we do that. Heck, we can lose a dozen, or even a hundred, fighters like Fen Tian, and we will still get a bargain so long as we can get Chu Tianfan on our side.

“With his help, our country will not need to worry about China or Western Epea at all.

“In thirty years, we will grow to be so powerful that we won't even need to fear Chu Sect!”

King Folo finally shared his entire plan with the rest of the gang.

Ye Fan had forced him to appoint Junie as the leader that day, but the truth was that it was



Chapter 1982

what King Folo wanted as well.

All they needed to do was to get Junie on their side. That would, in effect, hold Ye Fan's heart hostage.

When the time comes and Junie bears him a son, we will make the boy the future of our country and give the kid the best title there is.

That would encourage Chu Tianfan to join us. Heck, it would only be natural that he does that.

As far as King Folo was concerned, having Chu Tianfan on his side was equivalent to having power over everyone else on Earth.

Chu Tianfan's strength can protect our country for a hundred years. We will thrive with his help.

The other martial artists were undoubtedly impressed after they heard the whole plan.

They no longer wish to oppose Chu Tianfan.

That day, they learned that a single person would dominate the martial arts world in their country, and that person was Chu Tianfan.

Inside the Elysian Hall.

Junie gathered every member of the faction together after King Folo and the others had left.

Chapter 1982

She ordered everyone to kneel to Ye Fan and apologize to him.

“What gives? He is not an elder of our faction, so why should we kneel before him?”

“Exactly! If anything, he should kneel to you.”

“That's right. After all, you're the martial arts leader of this country now, and Folo Palace's top members have bowed down to you.”

“Compared to that, Ye Fan is nothing. He has no right to sit beside you or be your equal.”

Many members of the Elysian Faction were dissatisfied, and their eyes glowed with fury and discontent when they glared at Ye Fan.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1983

“You...”

Junie was so angry that she was trembling.

However, Ye Fan stopped her before she could argue with the rest of the members.

“Let it go, Junie. They are right. I am not an elder or a member of the Elysian Faction, so there is no need for them to kneel or bow to me.”

“But...” said Junie. She had so much more to say.

Ye Fan reacted by shaking his head and smiling. After that, he asked, “Are you free? Will you walk with me?”

Junie didn't hesitate before agreeing to do so.

“Elysian Master, we are in the middle of a meeting. Shouldn't we continue?”

“Where are you going?”

“You are the head of this group, so how can you neglect your honorable duties just to satisfy your personal desires?”

The members of the Elysian Faction were instantly upset. Many voiced up and were borderline reprimanding her.



Chapter 1983

To their dismay, Junie ignored them and hugged Ye Fan's arm as she walked out of the hall with him.

“This is...”

Many members of the Elysian Faction were turning red with envy and anger when they saw their leader hanging out with an enemy.

“Junie, you are driving the others insane with anger,” teased Ye Fan as he smiled.

He knew all too well that a master of the Elysian Faction was not allowed to get married or have relationships.

“Pfft, who cares about those old-fashioned idiots? Speaking of, why didn't you let me teach those old farts a lesson? You are the reason our faction is at the top. It's bad enough that they disrespect you and were ungrateful, but they were also impolite to you at the party. I think we should make them kneel before you and apologize for it so that they will learn their mistake and never make that stupid mistake again,” complained Junie angrily.

Ye Fan shook his head, then turned around to face Junie. “That's where you're wrong, Junie. I didn't put the faction at the top of the martial arts world in India. I did that for you and you only, so they were right. There is no need for



Chapter 1983

them to thank me at all. Besides, they should be upset with me because I can be cruel. In fact, if they were to disrespect you or hurt you in the future, I will mercilessly crush them with my bare hands.”

Ye Fan spoke calmly, and his words were painting a bloody and cruel image, but it warmed Junie's heart. Her eyes glowed with happiness as her lips curved into a beautiful smile.

“You know, I'm really starting to envy your wife, Qiu Mucheng. What do you think about having two wives, Ye Fan? I don't mind being the second one.”

Junie smiled at Ye Fan and spoke as though she were joking.

The vengeance that had been delayed for years had since been delivered, and the woman filled with hatred had finally moved on.

At that moment, Junie was just a cheerful young lady who was also stunning.

“Stop messing around. There is no reason to be envious of her. She had been with me for so many years, but she didn't get to lead a happy life. If anything, I dragged her into my mess repeatedly. Sometimes, I wonder how things would be if I never married into the Qiu family



Chapter 1983

and become a kept man. She'll probably be much happier if that were the case," replied Ye Fan.

He shook his head while grinning, and his tone carried a hint of pain and self-mockery.

Junie didn't agree with that, though.

"It's like how the old saying goes. The very jewels decorating the crown weigh it down. She is your wife, so she should face these turmoils and challenges. If she doesn't want a life like that, then she should just leave. You are an incredible man, and countless women would endure all that for you. They might even be willing to die for you," declared Junie while having a straight face on.

"Pfft, quit trying to butter me up. You should spend that time thinking about how you will manage the Elysian Faction instead. I will go into solitary training in two days, so no one will be here to clean up your mess for you anymore."

"Solitary training? Does that mean you are about to have a breakthrough?" asked Junie as she stared at Ye Fan in astonishment.

"I'm going to try to reach a new height. Who knows? Maybe I'll actually achieve that," replied Ye Fan. His growth had remained stagnant



Chapter 1983

since being wounded a few years ago.

Now that Duanmu Wan'er had given him some incredible medicine, he wanted to try using them to reach a new height.

“What are you going to do after that?” asked Junie. Her expression instantly turned serious when she said those words.

Ye Fan became just as serious.

He turned around and looked at the west side of the night's sky. “I'll go gather my Dragon Gods after that.”

Junie's heart slumped.

That fateful day was finally looming.

Two years ago, Ye Fan had his heart and dreams crushed.

Is he going back to that place now?

Junie couldn't help worrying.

Ye Fan, however, smiled when he saw her making that face. “It'll be fine, Junie. I have been through a lot, and I have grown to be much stronger than I used to be. The entire world can gang up against me today, and I will still come out victorious.”



Chapter 1983

“But, Ye Fan, you are on your own this time around. Gaius and the others are nowhere to be found, so you will have to go against the Chu Sect on your own,” said Junie. Her voice showed just how concerned she was.

Ye Fan chuckled. “That is not true. I am not on my own. Oh, that reminds me. If any other member of the Elysian Faction tries to overthrow you or mess with you, you can get in touch with Folo Palace. King Folo and the others will settle the matter for you.”

“That is not possible. You killed Fen Tian, so I'm sure they see us as their mortal enemies. They're probably planning to assassinate us right now, so why would they help?” replied Junie. She didn't agree with Ye Fan's train of thoughts.

“Kill us? Hah! As if they'd have the guts to do so,” said Ye Fan while shaking his head and smiling.

That night was as cold as ice.

Ye Fan and Junie chatted away the entire time.

The next morning, Ye Fan looked for a quiet spot and began his solitary training.

He called Junie and Noa to him, then issued some instructions before he did that, though.



Chapter 1983

Noa gathered her subordinates and ordered them to set up a perimeter with a ten-mile radius. Ye Fan's solitary training would take place in the middle, and they had to make sure that no one else could barge in.

With all that preparation done, Noa called a cab. "Please get in the car. Let's head back together."

Junie replied, "Okay."

In the city's outskirts.

Another day, another morning. Geetha sat on the stairs in front of the entrance to his house. He rested his head on his tiny hands as he looked into the distance.

Sir left in that direction.

Geetha had been waiting there every dusk and dawn after Ye Fan departed that day.

He promised that he will be back, and I believe him. He will surely return.

"Stop waiting, Geetha. We have to go now," urged an elderly lady, Selva who was standing behind Geetha.

Geetha's grandmother had already packed everything and was ready to leave.



Chapter 1983

She wanted to take Geetha back to his hometown.

The money they made earlier when they sold the medicine was enough to pay for Geetha's school fees in the village.

Granted, the teachers there weren't the best, but they could still teach the basics well.

“Can we wait for a few more days?” begged Geetha.

Selva responded by sighing. “Let's not wait any longer. Give it up. He's not coming back. In fact, there's a good chance he can't come back anymore.”

Ye Fan promised he would be back in two days, but that deadline passed ages ago.

Selva couldn't be sure if Ye Fan survived because the latter had offended the renowned Vias family.

That is the most powerful family in all of India! Ye Fan might be a skilled fighter, but he is on his own, and he can't defeat a family like that on his own. He promised he'd return for Geetha, but that really is just wishful thinking.

Truth was, Selva had never expected Ye Fan to return.



Chapter 1983

Geetha insisted on waiting, though.

He was waiting for Ye Fan to take him away from that horrible place.

“That is not true. I'm sure he will be back. He said he'd come for me,” insisted Geetha stubbornly.

“Enough! You stubborn kid. Are you trying to get me so angry that I die of high blood pressure? We're not waiting any longer, and that's that! Grab your things. We're leaving now. If we don't, the wounded thugs will recover and will return to exact vengeance on us. It would be impossible for us to leave when that happens.”

Selva was furious. She couldn't let the kid keep acting up like that.

We must leave today!

“No, I don't want to go,” insisted Geetha.

“You stupid kid. Get up now or I will hurt you,” threatened the old lady before she smacked Geetha with her walking cane.

“No, I won't leave. I'll stay, no matter how hard you hit me. I will wait for him,” replied Geetha. He cried and screamed while hugging a tree at the side of his house tightly.

Chapter 1983

The immense fury was on the verge of rendering Selva unconscious when, at the other end of the road, several luxurious cars made their way over.

They stopped right outside the house.

When the doors were opened, two stunning woman slipped out of the car.

They were noble and graceful... almost as though they were angels.

Geetha was instantly stunned.

He had never seen anyone that beautiful or regal before, so for a moment there, he thought he was looking at angels



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1984

Selva immediately recognized that car as the property of the Vias family.

The Vias family's cars all had unique logos painted on them, so it was easy to recognize their cars.

That was also why Selva was scared out of her mind and turned pale when she saw everyone exiting the car.

She assumed that the Vias family was there to exact their revenge.

Despite being terrified, Selva didn't flee. She knew there was no point in doing so.

Hence, she dragged her grandson along and knelt in front of the two ladies.

"S-Sorry. W-We didn't mean to offend them. This is the money we made from selling the medicine. We never spent a penny, and it's all here. We'll give it all up. Just, please. S-Spare my grandson."

Selva was so scared that she was trembling when she spoke. Her tears rolled uncontrollably down her cheeks as well.

They were poor, and she knew that the Vias family was a powerful organization the poor could not offend.



Chapter 1984

That was why Selva was not happy at all when Ye Fan took that money back for them.

Instead, she began worrying.

If Geetha hadn't insisted on waiting, it was likely that they would already have returned to their hometown.

And now it is too late. The inevitable consequences are here...

Selva didn't care about her own survival, but she worried about Geetha.

"Please. Will you spare Geetha?"

Selva was still kneeling at the time.

When Noa saw that, she hurried forward and helped Selva up.

"I-I think you made a mistake. We're here in place of a guy to keep his promise," informed Noa as she smiled.

After that, she walked to Geetha, who was already in a daze. She crouched down and softly asked, "You're Geetha, aren't you? Awh, you are such an adorable little kid. Have you thought about the question Ye Fan asked you? What is your answer? What future do you want? One that is filled with academic success or one



Chapter 1984

where you will be trained to be a martial artist?”

Selva and Geetha were stunned when they heard that.

“Y-You... that little punk sent you?”

Selva was in disbelief, but Geetha was jumping in delight.

“See? I told you. Sir will never lie to me. You girls must be his girlfriends, right? Please tell him I have made my decision. I want to be a martial artist. I want to be as strong as he is so that I can find beautiful girls as my girlfriend... just like how he found you both,” answered Geetha happily.

Selva came back around after hearing that. She immediately told Noa her ideas. “Uhm, miss? Please ignore the kid's words. If possible, please send him down a path of academia. By learning everything he can, he will become smarter and will be a scientist or something. That way, he will be able to contribute to building the country up in the future.”

In the end, Geetha obeyed his grandfather's wishes and chose to go to school.

“Okay!”

Noa accepted their request.



Chapter 1984

After that, she had her men send Geetha to the best school in the country. The Vias family would be responsible for both Geetha and Selva's expenses while Geetha was studying.

In addition, Noa gave the two of them a house and found a job for Selva.

"You are all such incredible people. Thank you, young lady. You are our savior and have given us a new life."

Selva never would've dreamed that there would come a day when her grandson could study in the best school. She certainly never fantasized about living in a huge house in the city.

The old lady led Geetha and bowed endlessly to Noa to thank her.

"There is no need to thank me. If you wish to do so, you should thank that guy. I'm just carrying out the tasks he assigned me," replied Noa. She quickly helped them up as she spoke.

"Where is Sir now? Will I see him again?" asked Geetha. It seemed he truly wished to see Ye Fan again.

Noa shook her head and replied, "No, I don't think you'll ever see him again."

Noa and the others got ready to leave after



Chapter 1984

settling everything.

Before they left, Selva held Noa's hand. "This is so wonderful. Ye Fan found such an amazing wife. Miss, you must inform me when you and Ye Fan have a kid. I may not have many skills, but I am a great tailor and can make the best clothes for the kid," said Selva.

Noa didn't clear the misunderstanding. Instead, she smiled and nodded.

She didn't actually know Ye Fan that well, but to her, being mistaken as his wife was something that was rather wonderful.

"I'm so sorry, Junie. I should've explained the situation earlier and told them that you are his girlfriend," said Noa when they were on their way home. She had thought about it and realized that she should apologize to Junie.

Junie giggled and shook her head. "There is no need to apologize because I'm not his girlfriend, either."

"Huh? You're not? But earlier..." said Noa in a surprised tone.

She thought about how Junie and Ye Fan hugged each other a few months ago and how he crushed the martial artists of the country for her...



Chapter 1984

All that time, Noa thought that Junie was his girlfriend. I was even heartbroken over it for quite some time, but now...

"You only mistook the situation because you don't know him well.

"Many thought that Ye Fan is a murderous monster with a heart as black as coal. They assumed they would do the world a favor by getting rid of him.

"The truth, however, is that he is a great man.

"He would endure hardship for over a decade just to get justice for his mother.

"He would also kill himself to protect his comrades and subordinates.

"Anyone who shows him any kindness will be repaid in ten folds... maybe more.

"You must think that he is especially nice to me since he is willing to die for me. It might even seem incredible that he destroyed all the martial artists in the country just to put me at the top.

"Yet, the simple truth is that is how he treats everyone.

"He will go all out to protect the people who are



Chapter 1984

dear to him.”

The car sped ahead, and a gust of warm wind swept across the land. It danced with the hair on Junie's forehead as she smiled. Her eyes glowed with tenderness as she told Noa the story of the amazing man called Ye Fan.

Those who didn't know him well would see him as a monster, but those who had gotten to know him will all fall for his charms.

They were just like Junie. She, too, admired Ye Fan's kindness.

At Livingsfill, Ye Fan extended a helping hand to a family of strangers and killed the Meng family for them.

After that, he repaid the kindness Geetha and Selva showed him by personally asking both Junie and Noa to help them.

Ye Fan had already reached the top, but he always remembered the kindness others had extended to him.

“Does that mean I have a shot?” asked Noa. Her eyes started glowing brighter in that instant.

Unfortunately, Junie shook her head once more. “Neither one of us has a shot anymore.



Chapter 1984

He is already married, and his wife is a woman by the name of Qiu Mucheng.”

What? H-He's married?

Noa was instantly stunned in place.

Whatever fantasy she had earlier was pulverized once more.

“With someone like Ye Fan as her husband, she must be a very happy woman. Can you tell me more about her? I bet she is an incredible woman,” said Noa as her heart slumped down once more.

All she wanted was to know what the happiest woman on Earth was like. Who was the incredible woman that made Ye Fan turn his head? I can't believe there is someone even more amazing than Junie.

“You're about to be really disappointed. His wife is slightly more beautiful than average, but she is rather normal when compared to Ye Fan. In a way, it can be said that you are better than she is in every way. It doesn't matter, though. She was there when Ye Fan was at his lowest, and that was something none of us can compete against. All we can offer is help by keeping a portion of his enemy in check for him, and we have to do so without asking for any attention or love in return. Only then can we help alleviate



Chapter 1984

a part of his stress for him. There is no way we can be the woman sleeping on his bed, so we'll just have to settle for being the woman supporting him," replied Junie calmly.

Junie's ideal plan was to let one of her other colleagues take over as the Elysian Master after she had her revenge.

She never enjoyed battles or politics and would prefer to lead a simple life.

She wanted to live as she did in the past. In a secluded place in Xijiang, she would find a nice spot and grow some flowers there. It would be a life filled with freedom and peace.

However, Ye Fan ended up putting her at the top of India's martial arts world.

She thought about it and realized that was a good alternative as well.

Ye Fan is always getting in trouble, so in the future, if China chases him out, he will at least have a place here in India because I will keep one open for him.