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Chapter 1998

It was already late autumn.

The chilly breeze swept up the fallen leaves in the courtyard making the place look even more deserted.

It had been a long time since someone came.

As the wind blew, thick layers of dust that rested on the steps danced.

“Noa, what are you looking at?”

Standing in the courtyard was Noa, who had a trench coat wrapped around her, revealing her slender figure.

Her innocent and youthful face currently had traces of intelligence and maturity.

A puzzled Geetha stood beside her with a bag slung behind his back as he gazed at the beautiful woman before his eyes.

Ever since Noa had promised Ye Fan to take care of the boy and his grandparents, she would always pick Geetha up from school, no matter how busy she was.

On their way back, she would always stand in the same place for a long time.

However, she did not speak or move. She just

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stood and stared from afar.

“Nothing.” Noa smiled faintly and sat on the stone steps in front of the door.

She patted him on the head and asked softly, “Geetha, do you have someone you'd like to meet? Someone you want to see every day?”

Geetha gave it a thought before answering, “My grandma, I think.”

She smiled again. “What a good boy.”

Both of them sat there for a while, watching the sky slowly darken and the rays from the sunset coloring the land red.

Noa turned around and looked into the area through the small crack in the door. After giving the courtyard a final glance, she suddenly stood up.

“Let's go, Geetha,” she prompted, getting ready to leave.

Geetha, however, was a smart boy. He had roughly figured out something. “Noa, there's someone in there you really want to meet, right? Why don't you go in and meet that person? You're so pretty. I'm sure everyone loves you and will want to meet you.”

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Noa shook her head. "I'm not that great of a person. Maybe, to him, I'm just one of those losers."

As she said that, sorrow filled her eyes.

She envied Qiu Mucheng a lot, for the latter was Ye Fan's wife.

She also admired Junie because Ye Fan treated the Forest God like a relative. The goddess could hug him and approach him with no constraint.

But most of all, she wished she were Tsukuyomi Tenshin. Though the Moon God could not be with her master, she could kiss Ye Fan without any care for the world's rules.

As for Noa, she did not dare to do anything.

Moreover, she felt as if she was nothing to Ye Fan.

She believed she was just someone insignificant in his life.

No matter how upset she was, that feeling of dejection only lasted for a short while.

Not long after, Noa suppressed it.

It's best to be grateful for what we have. Living



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like this is actually not too bad. Though I can't see Ye Fan and I know I don't have a place in his heart, at least I know he's by my side.

The feeling of having someone she liked around her was a great feeling.

It was sufficient, even though she could only visit the place discreetly to steal a glimpse of him.

For some reason, Noa looked forward to evenings every day.

She would sit outside Ye Fan's courtyard with Geetha beside her to keep her company, and they would watch the sunset and the horizon glow.

All her worries and exhaustion would disappear on the spot.

It was as if that place had become her sanctuary where she could place all her hopes.

“Okay, it's time to go back or your grandma is going to worry.” Without wasting any more time, Noa pulled Geetha's hand and walked along the road.

Right then, the door that had been shut tight for almost half a year suddenly opened.



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“Huh? Could it be...”

Noa tensed up instantly when she heard the voice.

Frozen in place, she turned around slowly.

Her gentle and gorgeous eyes were filled with shock, anticipation, and cautiousness as she glanced behind her.

Creak!

The wooden door opened to reveal the entire courtyard.

At the same time, a man stepped out from the door.

He was thin and had messy hair, making him look extremely disheveled.

However, his unkempt appearance could not conceal the sparkle in his profound eyes.

“Long time no see, Noa.” Ye Fan glanced at her with a bright smile on his handsome face.

Ye Fan... It's been six months. He's really here! Am I dreaming?

Stunned, Noa stood rooted to the ground. She shook uncontrollably and struggled for a long

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time to find the words to return his greeting.

Her apprehensive expression was as though she were meeting a stranger for the very first time.

“Sir!” Geetha recognized Ye Fan in a heartbeat.

He shrieked in surprise and leaped into the man's embrace. “Sir, you never left! I thought I wouldn't be able to see you again. Grandma even told me you're our greatest benefactor. She told me to study hard and be successful in the future to repay your kindness.”

Tears welled in his large eyes as he hugged Ye Fan emotionally.

The latter smiled and patted Geetha on the head. “You've gotten more handsome, kiddo. You're even wearing a suit. Anyone who didn't know you would've thought you were a kid from a rich family.”

Geetha blushed and said shyly, “It's Noa. She bought it for me. I didn't want to wear it, but Noa said I've got to dress up nicer to avoid embarrassing both of you.”

The kid who always wore a baggy t-shirt was gone. Standing before Ye Fan was a young, presentable boy dressed in a suit and a pair of leather shoes.

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Ye Fan never expected Noa to put so much effort into taking care of Geetha when he had simply handed her the task prior to his solitary training.

“Thank you for your hard work. You actually didn't have to put in so much effort. You just had to find a school for him. There's no need to send and even pick him up from school,” he said to her.

Geetha was not related to him. Naturally, Ye Fan felt bad for troubling her so much.

“It's fine. Besides, I quite like Geetha,” Noa responded politely.

Her courtesy made her sound rather distant.

Ye Fan was stunned by her behavior, and he asked Noa curiously, “You little rascal, what's going on? Why are you so awkward with me? Have you decided to keep a distance from a poor friend after you became the head of the family?”

As he teased Noa, he smacked her gently on the back.

“Ow! It hurts!” She pouted in protest and retaliated in kind.

Ye Fan smiled instantly. “Now, that's more like

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it. This is the same unruly girl I first met at the restaurant.”

Noa, too, smiled happily.

The distant feeling vanished immediately.

This guy is still as approachable as before, like my desk mate who sat beside me back in school.

She could not help but wonder if the man in front of her was the devil whom everyone feared just by the mention of his name.

“Let's go. Time to go home for dinner!” Geetha announced happily. He grabbed Ye Fan's hand with one hand and Noa's with the other while they walked along the long winding road of India.

The trio's shadows extended as the sun set.

Years later, Noa would reminisce on this heartening memory of Ye Fan and her where both of them basked in the evening rays.

It was warm and peaceful.

However, what she did not know was that it would probably be the last peaceful feeling she felt at her sanctuary.



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After all, Ye Fan had returned.

Chu Tianfan, the man defeated in the battle by the Eastsea and master of the Dragon God Hall who had plunged a sword into himself, was back.

This time, he had returned to the world in a more powerful and aggressive manner.

He was going to shock the world once again.

Meanwhile, three luxury sedans drove along the roads of Livingsfill, Jiangbei.

They finally pulled up in front of a condominium.

“Mr. Li, we've arrived. Based on the intel, Mrs. Chu lives here.”



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