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## Chapter 2009

When Ye Fan heard Junie's playful words, he immediately shuddered. What a vixen!

Then, the man hurriedly took off, leaving Junie to her chuckles.

Junie had always enjoyed poking fun at Ye Fan like that.

Everybody knew how authoritative the Hall Master of Dragon God Hall was, but none was aware of his helplessness against a woman's tease.

After she was done chuckling, Junie quickly went after the man.

“Junie, will you be following me? Or are you staying in India? You may be brilliant in medicine, but you don't have what it takes to protect yourself. Not to mention how guileless you are. I'm worried that those old snakes are going to take advantage of you again when I'm gone,” voiced Ye Fan as he and Junie walked down the street together that breezy evening.

It was quiet since few remained outside after nightfall.

Occasionally, a car or two would pass them by, but that was it.

Ye Fan realized that he had overestimated the



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elders of Elysian Hall.

He thought the elders would swear their undying fealty to Junie since she was handpicked by the previous Elysian Master and had restored the sect to its former glory.

However, after what happened that day, Ye Fan realized that Junie was as respected in the sect as he imagined her to be.

Instead, she was restrained and taken advantage of.

“Come on. Be honest with me. You just like having me around, don't you? Fortunately for you, I'm an extremely helpful person. If you really want me to stay beside you a little longer, I don't see why I can't generously spare another hour to walk with you,” said Junie as she skipped ahead of Ye Fan like a playful deer, completely devoid of the authoritativeness of a sect leader.

“Stop fooling around, Junie. I'm being serious here. To tell you the truth, I'm pretty conflicted too. Even if you were to come with me, I can't promise you that everything's going to be smooth sailing from here on out. Heck, I might even put you in an even more dangerous situation. However, I'm worried about leaving you here alone too.”



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Having known Junie for so many years, Ye Fan was well aware that the woman had never had to deal with devious schemers and nefarious plots since she spent most of her life alone in Xijiang.

It was only natural that he would worry about her managing a sect and its members all on her own.

“It's okay. I know you're just looking out for me, but I'll be fine. The elders can be a little stubborn with the old ways, but they won't hurt me. Undermining me is probably the only thing they'll try. Besides, you've already warned them. Seeing how terrified they were just now, I don't think they'd dare get any ideas again,” assured Junie with a smile, trying to get Ye Fan to stop being so concerned.

“Fine. If you've decided to stay, I won't force you to come with me. Just promise me you'll take good care of yourself. When I'm gone, you won't have anybody to depend on but yourself in India.”

Junie could sense his underlying message and so raised an eyebrow curiously at the latter.

“What about those in Folo Palace? Didn't you say they have surrendered to you, and I could reach out to them if I ever needed help?”

In response, Ye Fan simply walked to the lake nearby and stared blankly at it before calmly revealing, "I'm going to take them with me when I leave."

"You're taking the Supremes with you? Wait. Does that mean..." It did not take long for someone as smart as Junie to figure out what he meant.

Junie's delicate body trembled slightly as she widened her eyes in surprise. I knew this day would come, but I never thought it would be this soon! A chapter has only just concluded, and another is already beginning?

"Don't you think you should wait a little longer? Just to be on the safe side," suggested Junie concernedly.

Ye Fan gave her a half-hearted smile before responding, "It's been almost three years. Don't you think I've waited long enough? If I waste any more time, I'm afraid Gaius and the other old-timers won't have a chance to see their Dragon Master again."

"But Ye Fan—" Junie still wished to change his mind, but she was interrupted before she could finish her sentence.

"No buts, Junie. The safe side is just an illusion. No matter what we do, there'll always be risks.



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You can have the best plan in the world, but things won't always go as planned. That's why I don't see the point of waiting any longer. We just have to do whatever we can and leave the rest to fate."

The night breeze blew and seemed to have carried Ye Fan's faint words to somewhere far away.

At that moment, the man recalled the first time he visited Chu Sect.

It did not matter how well-prepared he was back then because he was still caught off guard.

Chu Yuan's sudden appearance disrupted all his careful planning and arrangements.

Hence, Ye Fan was convinced that no plans nor preparations were infallible and that all he could do was try his best. The rest is up to fate.

Since she could tell that Ye Fan had already made up his mind, Junie decided to stop persuading the man.

Even though Junie wanted to leave with Ye Fan, she knew she would only be a hindrance to the man because of how weak she was.

Instead of burdening him, Junie thought it



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would be best if she stayed behind and waited for Ye Fan to return. Even if things were to go south, with me stationed in India, the Eastsea tragedy would never happen again.

“When are you leaving?”

“Tomorrow.”

“All right. Noa and I will throw you a farewell party tomorrow then.”

As a true friend, Junie wanted to support Ye Fan, no matter his decision.

Even if she knew he might not come back alive, Junie was sure that a farewell party was in order.

On top of that, she was aware of the importance of what Ye Fan was ready to do.

The man had basically prepared his entire life for this.

Like flowers that blossomed for a short while and fireflies with short lifespans, Ye Fan would rather go out in a blaze of glory than live out a meaningless life.

Knowing that, Junie decided to stop trying to dissuade Ye Fan.

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The night passed quickly, and soon a new day arrived.

Ye Fan thought Junie had a simple send-off in mind, so he was surprised when he was greeted with a grand feast.

Almost every noble in India knew Ye Fan was leaving.

The president and those in Folo Palace were so emotional when they heard the news that they almost cried. Thank goodness! Ye Fan's finally leaving us!

Overjoyed, they decided to hold a state-level banquet to celebrate, hoping that he would never return to them again.

Junie was rolling on the floor laughing when she heard their plan.

“Do you see how important you are to the royalty of India? They're sending you off with a grand feast! I even heard that they're going to grant you dukeship.” She rocked back and forth, laughing at Ye Fan in the room.

“You rascal! You think that's funny? They're only holding a feast because they can't wait to see me off,” he scoffed with a bitter smile. I know exactly what the royal family of India is thinking. They deliberately organize a farewell

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banquet to ensure I follow through with my decision to leave.

“I don't see anything wrong with that. Since you're leaving anyway, why not have a good time before you do? About the person you were looking for, I found her. This is her phone number in case you want to contact her.”

After providing Ye Fan with the piece of information, Junie left since she still had matters to tend to at Elysian Hall.

As soon as he got the number, Ye Fan grabbed his phone to make a call.

“Hello. Is this Zhang Xiaoyu? Your grandfather asked me to deliver a letter to you. May I know where you are now?” Before leaving India, Ye Fan remembered he had an undelivered letter.

Hence, he had Junie look for its intended recipient.

Coincidentally, the person on the other end of the line happened to be in the same city.



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Zhang Xiaoyu replied to Ye Fan, "Oh. Send it to Scenic Hotel then."

Her curt reply had Ye Fan shaking his head in disapproval.

*Are all young ladies so arrogant these days?*

He followed up that thought with a bitter smile.

After checking Scenic Hotel's address, he was surprised to realize it was on the same street as the Indian palace.

*Well, I guess at least it's along the way.*

Ye Fan decided to personally deliver the item to Zhang Xiaoyu.

On his way to Scenic Hotel, Noa called him and told him that she had arranged for a car to pick him up.

Ye Fan explained the situation, "I have some business to attend to, Noa. I've left Elysian Hall. Don't worry about me; I'll make my way over later."

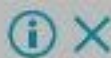
"All right then. I'll wait for you at the palace, then? Oh right, how's your phone? Is it working well? I can get you another one if you're having difficulties with this model," Noa offered with a smile.



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"It's a great phone. Thanks, Noa."

Ye Fan was impressed by Noa's attentiveness.

She had thought of buying him a phone the day before while they were out buying clothes.

Still, a phone was as good as a consumable to Ye Fan. He predicted he would throw it away in a few more days.

He soon arrived at the agreed-upon location. Half an hour passed, but there was no one to be seen.

Just as Ye Fan's patience was about to snap, a slender woman in a red gown strolled out of Scenic Hotel on a pair of stilettos, accompanied by a group of bodyguards.

Zhang Xiaoyu glanced around before calling someone on her phone.

Soon enough, Ye Fan received a call.

Zhang Xiaoyu shot him a glance from afar before waving a bodyguard over to meet Ye Fan.

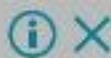
When the bodyguard reached Ye Fan, he said brusquely, "You must be the delivery guy. Just give me the letter, and you can leave."



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His cold and rude attitude brought a frown to Ye Fan's face.

Naturally, Ye Fan did not spare the bodyguard any civilities as he retorted, "I won't do a half-hearted job of delivering this letter. Ask the recipient to get the letter herself. I won't give this to anyone else."

"You!" The bodyguard's eyes widened in disbelief as he sputtered, "You look so frail that the wind could topple you, but you're gutsier than expected. Fine. Wait here."

Noticing Ye Fan's obvious refusal to hand over the letter, the bodyguard had no choice but to report this to Zhang Xiaoyu.

A while later, the slender woman from earlier walked over and introduced herself.

"I'm Zhang Xiaoyu. You can give me the letter. I hope you're not lying to me, or I'll sue you for harassment and send you to jail!" She added that last threat disgruntledly.

She wondered if Ye Fan was a pervert who came up with an excuse for delivering her grandfather's letter to approach her.

Ye Fan shook his head in response.

*Are people these days truly so impolite? Ah,*



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*forget it. I'm giving her a free pass on account of her grandfather.*

He gave her the letter and turned around to leave.

To his surprise, Zhang Xiaoyu's bodyguards stopped him from leaving.

They would only let him go after verifying the legitimacy of the letter.

In fact, the bodyguards acted as though they would pack Ye Fan off to the police station at any minute.

Zhang Xiaoyu opened the envelope and verified her grandfather's handwriting.

However, she knitted her brows after reading the letter.

Zhang Xiaoyu shot Ye Fan a wary stare and demanded, "Who are you? What's your job? Your background? How do you know my grandpa?"

Ye Fan replied half-heartedly, "I'm just an average Joe from a normal background."

"Hmph. It looks like you have some sense of self-awareness. In that case, I'll cut to the chase. Grandpa wants the two of us to date,

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but I'm sure you realize we belong to different worlds. I would never date someone of your status. So, I hope you won't have any unrealistic expectations about my grandpa's wishes."

With that, she slapped the letter on Ye Fan's chest.

Just then, an Aston Martin sports car drove toward them and pulled to a stop before Zhang Xiaoyu.

The car door opened and out walked a tuxedo-clad Duo Li.

He announced, "Xiaoyu, I'm here to send you to the banquet. Please get in!"

He politely gestured for Zhang Xiaoyu to get into the sports car.

"Is this your new bodyguard?" Duo Li asked upon noticing Ye Fan.

Zhang Xiaoyu shook her head and smiled. "He's just one of my admirers."

Duo Li sighed and advised, "Xiaoyu, you need to be less friendly next time. You can't be too nice to everyone you see, or you may attract unwanted attention."

"Of course, Prince Duo Li. I'll be more careful in

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the future,” Zhang Xiaoyu replied gently. She was exceptionally sweet and polite in front of this nobleman.

Gone was any trace of her earlier arrogance and hostility toward Ye Fan.

The sports car soon drove off with the snazzily dressed pair inside, leaving Zhang Xiaoyu's bodyguards in the dust.

They took turns taunting Ye Fan. “See that?”

“Prince Duo Li is the only worthy match for Ms. Zhang.”

“You shouldn't have any designs on Ms. Zhang. Honestly, I admire your foolish bravery.”

“Haha!”

The bodyguards laughed and walked off, leaving behind a confused Ye Fan.

*I only came to deliver a letter. Why did they suddenly label me as some female celebrity's admirer?*

As far as Ye Fan knew, Zhang Xiaoyu was an up-and-coming celebrity in India's Bollywood scene.

She was indeed beautiful, yet to Ye Fan, who

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had seen many women in his lifetime, Zhang Xiaoyu's beauty hardly awed him.

Noa's beauty and elegance were far superior to Zhang Xiaoyu's.

There were also Tang Yun and Moon God, who were arguably beauties of their time.

Ye Fan looked down at the discarded letter on the ground and muttered, "I guess that old man played me for a fool."

He was too lazy to go through the letter.

The contents hardly mattered to him.

Zhang Xiaoyu, no, even Jiangbei's Zhang family were unimportant characters to him.

As long as nothing unexpected happened, Ye Fan did not believe he would cross paths with the family again.

Just then, Noa called. Once the line connected, she asked, "Are you almost here, Ye Fan? The king wants to know when you'll arrive so he can arrange for the royal chef to prepare some dishes."

By then, Ye Fan had already received numerous calls urging him to make his way to the banquet.



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The banquet was merely an excuse.

They wanted to treat Ye Fan to a meal and quickly send him on his way.

The longer he stayed in India, the greater the risk for India's martial arts world to crumble overnight.

Thus, Ye Fan's arrival at his farewell banquet was highly anticipated.

Ye Fan replied to Noa, "Okay, you can stop rushing me. I'll be there soonest."

He did not know whether to laugh or cry at everyone's eagerness.

In the end, Ye Fan decided to fly to the palace.

He lost his bearings in the unfamiliar land and flew in the wrong direction.

Ye Fan ended up traveling a much farther distance before arriving at the palace.

"This must be the place, right?"

His guess was confirmed after glancing at the heavily guarded palace.

*Vroom!*





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Just then, a car engine rumbled behind Ye Fan.

A flashy sports car swerved and stopped at the palace gate.

A flushed Zhang Xiaoyu, who occupied the passenger seat of the fancy vehicle, exclaimed, "It was so fast, almost as fast as a plane!"

The driver, Duo Li, smiled faintly but boasted, "It only needs under four seconds to hit a hundred kilometers an hour. In fact, it can go up to three hundred and fourteen kilometers an hour. I dare say there isn't a car faster than mine in the whole of India."

Then, he held Zhang Xiaoyu's hand and led her out the car.

"Uhm? Isn't that your admirer?" The prince noticed Ye Fan immediately.

Zhang Xiaoyu shook her head and said, "That's impossible, Prince Duo Li. You have India's fastest car; how could he arrive before us? You must be confused, Princey."

While she shook her head, she met Ye Fan's gaze and froze in shock.

*Dear God! It really is him! How is that possible? Don't tell me he actually flew here? How else could he arrive before us?*



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Unfortunately, the surprise only lasted for a moment because Zhang Xiaoyu got angry soon after.

She exited the car in a pair of high heels that were as high as fifteen centimeters. Then she walked right to Ye Fan and glared in displeasure. "How shameless are you? I can't believe you stalked me. Haven't I made things clear? A woman like me will never fall for a piece of trash like you. I'm warning you. If you keep badgering me like this, I will forgo being civil and ignore the fact that we are from the same country. Instead, I will beat you up!"

Zhang Xiaoyu shouted furiously and threw endless insults at Ye Fan.

The latter didn't say anything. All he did was stare strangely at the former.

The expression he wore... It was as though he was looking at an idiot.

He turned around and left immediately after.

Ye Fan's behavior undoubtedly pissed Zhang Xiaoyu off.

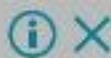
She reached out and stopped him from leaving. After that, she roared, "Get your butt back here... Are you freaking deaf? I am talking to you! Also, what is with that attitude of yours? I



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am not happy with it, and I demand an apology.”

It was clear that Zhang Xiaoyu was really spoilt.

Ye Fan's distaste and expression made her uncomfortable, and she wanted him to apologize for it.

Ye Fan was so angry that, for some reason, he ended up laughing aloud.

*Zhang Jiuling is such an honorable and intelligent man, so how did he end up with an... insufferable granddaughter like this?*

“What's wrong, Xiaoyu? Is he bothering you?”

Prince Duo Li showed up from behind Zhang Xiaoyu. When he saw how angry his date was, he immediately became concerned.

Zhang Xiaoyu changed her unreasonable stance and complained to Duo Li in a sweet but troubled tone, “Princey, he is the problem. He is just too much. I've already made it clear that I am not interested in him, but he keeps badgering me. That is so annoying.”

Zhang Xiaoyu stomped her feet and sounded frustrated.

Prince Duo Li cooed, “It's okay. It's just a simple matter, and I can solve the problem for you.”



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After saying all that calmly, he stood up and scanned Ye Fan from head to toe before scoffing in distaste.

“Hey, punk! I had you on my radar ever since I saw you going after Xiaoyu at the entrance of the hotel. I didn't think that you'd actually stalk her all the way here. Do you honestly think that you can bully someone while being at the entrance of the palace? Kneel before her right away and apologize. If you don't, I'll make you wish you were never born!” threatened Duo Li mercilessly.

Ye Fan chuckled and shook his head. “You want me to apologize to her? Hah! Do you really think you have the power to do so?”

“Imbecile!” roared Zhang Xiaoyu. She was instantly infuriated. “Prince Duo Li is the President of India's nephew. He is a member of the royal family, and a pauper like you has no right to talk back at him. You better slap yourself right now to apologize for your insolence, or you will be dead!”

Zhang Xiaoyu pointed the finger at Ye Fan and reprimanded the latter endlessly.

Ye Fan, however, wasn't bothered at all. “He's a member of the royal family, but so what? To me, that means nothing.”



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His smile remained as calm as ever.

“That's gutsy. It's interesting because only a handful of people have the guts to look down on members of the royal family.”

Just then, a series of harsh laughter came from the other side.

All anyone saw was a man in luxurious clothes making his way over as a few women circled around him.

“My dear brother, I'm glad you're here.”

Prince Duo Li greeted the guy as soon as he saw him approaching.

Zhang Xiaoyu was taken aback.

*Duo Li referred to him as his big brother... Does that mean... he's the future duke?*

Zhang Xiaoyu immediately became excited.

At the end of the day, Duo Li was just the youngest son, and only the eldest son could inherit the dukedom in India.

In other words, Duo Li's brother was much more powerful than him.

Zhang Xiaoyu was excited and nervous, but she



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quickly stepped forward to introduce herself.

She had just started her career in the entertainment industry and would need influential investors to help her if she wanted to be famous.

Zhang Xiaoyu didn't just get close to members of the royal family because she wanted to marry into the family. She also did that to get them to invest in herself and make her famous.

Duo Li's brother simply nodded at Zhang Xiaoyu when she greeted him. He turned his attention to Ye Fan soon after. "My brother demanded that you apologize, but you claim that he is not powerful enough to pressure you into doing so. Well, what if I were to make the same demand? Is that good enough for you?" Duo Li's brother sneered. His tone was brimming with the arrogance of a bully.

"You stupid punk. The prince has already issued his orders, so get on your knees right now." The previous commotion had attracted the attention of quite a few people.

Hence, a crowd gathered, and everyone demanded that Ye Fan kneel and apologize when they saw Duo Li and his brother there.

Similarly, Zhang Xiaoyu wanted Ye Fan to apologize.



## Chapter 2011

Duo Li's brother didn't care about much, though.

As far as he was concerned, Ye Fan was just a nameless pauper.

The former assumed that a single order from him would scare Ye Fan silly.

However, Ye Fan's response infuriated the guy so much that he almost fainted.

"Sorry, but you mean nothing to me, too."

"You..." He was so angry that he clenched his fists.

"And what if I were the one who issued that command?"

Yet another voice brimming with arrogance rang out.

Everyone turned their attention to the source of that voice.

All they saw was the crowd parting in half.

A man, who was worshiped by everyone, made his way to Ye Fan and the others.

"Is that..."

"Prince Savanth?"



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## Chapter 2011

“Isn't he the king's eldest son?”

“Oh my gosh, what is with today?”

“Why have the princes gathered?”

“Is the king throwing a party or something?”

The crowd instantly parted when they saw the crown prince.

Many onlookers gasped in astonishment.

They were curious. *Why have so many members of the royal family gathered here today?*

“Pfft, you really are nothing but a bunch of hooligans. How do you not know that today is the day a VIP of the country will be visiting?”

Zhang Xiaoyu felt superior when she heard the crowd discussing the matter, and she couldn't help sneering at them.

She had already heard from Prince Duo Li that the king would be throwing a party to welcome a powerful individual.

Rumor had it that the king would even grant said individual an important title.

Given the importance of that exclusive event, even a billionaire would not be privy to any





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insights or invitations.

Hence, it was only natural that regular citizens were not aware of it.

“Punk, the crown prince is here, and you are in a heap of trouble. Hah, I'd like to see what you'll do now.”

Prince Duo Li grinned evilly and dissed Ye Fan a little before he went to his brother's side so that they could welcome the crown prince together.

Ye Fan wasn't worried at all, though.

He kept his hands in his pockets and was relaxed as he stood there.

As he stared at the royalties standing before him, he grinned and replied, “Sorry, I'm still unbothered.”

*What the f\*ck? Go to hell.*

The crowd was practically going insane when they heard what Ye Fan said.

Many minds were blown at that moment.

*Holy moly, this guy is a little too much, isn't he? First, he dissed Prince Duo Li, then he disregarded the duke's eldest son, and now he has disrespected the crown prince! What the hell*



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*is he thinking? Is he courting death or something?*

“You stupid punk. I bet you're actually seeking death, huh?”

“I can't believe you offended a member of the royal family!”

“Guards, break his legs and throw him in to Grange River.”

Duo Li was so angry that he issued the order.

The commotion right outside the palace was getting a little out of hand, so someone exited the palace and made his way over.

“What is going on? Why is there such a ruckus? The party is about to begin, and our VIP is about to show up. You lot are late, so why aren't you making up for time lost by hurrying up?”

A middle-aged man had shown up and was scolding Duo Li and the others in displeasure.

“Understood, Father,” replied Duo Li and his brother simultaneously while having their heads down.

Prince Savanth didn't retort, either.

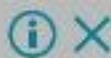
The customs at the time dictated that since



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## Chapter 2011

they were still from the younger generation, so they had to obey the words of those from the previous generation.

“Hmph, you got lucky today, you idiot. I will deal with you after the party.”

Duo Li and the others glared at Ye Fan before making their way into the palace.

After the princes left, the spectators dispersed as well.

Ye Fan straightened his clothes a bit before making his way toward the party as well.

“Hey, beggars are not allowed here. Get out!” shouted the bodyguards.

They were lucky that Noa showed up at that exact moment. If she hadn't, Ye Fan might've left in a fit of anger, and that party would've ended before it even began. It was likely that the leaders of India would be utterly infuriated by that.

“Ye Fan, you're finally here. Hurry, everybody's waiting for you. Let's head in together.”

Noa, in her elegant outfit, walked out of the palace to welcome Ye Fan.

With the bodyguards still staring in



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astonishment, the head of the prominent Vias family, who is also the princess of India, hugged Ye Fan's arm and walked right past them.



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## Chapter 2012

Inside the palace...

Influential figures from various industries and political parties had already taken their seats.

Everything was ready, and all that was left was for the honored guest to show up.

Prince Duo Li and the other younger royal family members were sitting quietly in the corner of the vast hall.

Every single one of those princes looked grim at that moment.

“That hooligan's too much.”

“Duo Li, who is that punk? I can't believe he is that arrogant. It's bad enough that he offended both you and me, but Prince Savanth is the crown prince! How could that idiot disregard the crown prince?”

The more Duo Li's brother thought about it, the angrier he became. It got to the point where he was cracking his knuckles.

“Calm down, brother. All we have to do is wait until the party is over. After that, we can have someone deal with that punk. I've already asked Xiaoyu about it, and he is a nobody. My guess is that he is just a random gangster,” replied Prince Duo Li to pacify his brother.



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“It's not enough to mess with him only. Have someone look into his family. Those idiots raised such a terrible j\*rk, and they should be punished for it as well.”

Prince Savanth had a scowl on, and his voice was sinister as he spoke.

Naturally, Duo Li and the others knew exactly what he meant by “punish.”

“Xiaoyu, don't you know the guy? Do you know where his parents are? Prince Savanth wants to know everything about him,” said Duo Li as he turned his attention to Zhang Xiaoyu.

Zhang Xiaoyu didn't know anything, however...

“I think my grandpa knows all about it. Let me ask him.”

Zhang Xiaoyu was working hard because, to her, it was an honor to be of service to those princes.

She also wanted to make them happy because even the slightest charity from them would allow her to make it big in the entertainment industry.

That was why Zhang Xiaoyu was quick to get in touch with her grandpa.



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## Chapter 2012

“Ah, Xiaoyu. I was about to call you. Did you receive my letter? Did you meet Mr. Chu? How are things between the two of you? Are there any sparks? Are the two of you already in a relationship?”

Zhang Jiuling's voice was overflowing with excitement and anticipation at the moment.

Zhang Xiaoyu, on the other hand, was utterly confused.

“What are you talking about, Grandpa? Who is this Mr. Chu? And why do you want me to be in a relationship with him? Also, I want to ask you something. What is with that letter you sent me? Can you please stop introducing me to random, useless strangers? Ugh, how can a grandpa do that to his granddaughter?”

She continued, “I mean, I know that you have always favored my older sister and never really liked me, but come on. You can't curse your granddaughter to a lifetime of misery for no reason. The idiot who delivered that letter doesn't even have a career, and he is so stupid that he offended some very powerful men. His mistake is so grave that those men want to exact their revenge on him. Seriously, Grandpa, if you wish the best for your granddaughter, then just tell me everything you know about the guy. Where is he from, and who are his parents? Also, I'd like to know who his close friends are.”



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## Chapter 2012

There was a reason Zhang Xiaoyu wasn't kind or polite to her grandfather, Zhang Jiuling, at all.

All those years ago, a number of issues made her leave Jiangbei and go to India on her own. One of those issues was that Zhang Jiuling favored her sister.

Zhang Xiaoyu knew that it'd be difficult for her to get to the top of the food chain if she stayed home, so she left.

That was also why she didn't feel much love or compassion for her own grandfather.

Zhang Jiuling, who was on the other end of the line, instantly became anxious when he heard the news.

“What did you say? Are you saying that someone from India wants to hurt Mr. Chu? That is incredible news, Xiaoyu. This is your chance. Hold on to that opportunity, and I promise that your future will be secured. Listen to me. It doesn't matter who has a thing against Mr. Chu. All you have to do is stand firmly by his side because he has always been someone who is appreciative of those who care about him. If he sees you as an ally, you will be able to rise to the top!” informed Zhang Jiuling excitedly.

Zhang Xiaoyu was extremely perplexed when





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she heard what he said.

“Grandpa, I think you really have gone senile. That punk offended members of the royal family in India. Are you saying that I should stand by his side and go against the princes? My, how nice of you to offer advice like that,” said Zhang Xiaoyu sarcastically. “You know what? You could've just been honest with me and told me that you don't want to tell me about his family and upbringing. You don't need to make fun of me.”

“You...” growled Zhang Jiuling. He was so angry that his eyes were burning with rage at that moment. “Xiaoyu, do not go against my words. This is an order. It doesn't matter if he offended the prince. In fact, you are to stand by his side, even if he does something as extreme as killing the freaking king! If you disobey me on this, I will disown you, and you will never receive a penny from the family ever again.” It was obvious that Zhang Jiuling was losing his temper on the other end of the line.

All those years ago, the Zhang family was blinded by their arrogance and almost made the stupid mistake of stepping on Ye Fan's toe.

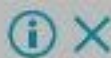
Hence, it was only natural that he worried about his granddaughter being just as blind and making the wrong decision.



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“Hahaha...” Zhang Xiaoyu laughed aloud instantly. “Grandpa, is that a threat? Let me tell you something. I no longer fear any of you. Prince Duo Li of India is courting me right now, and I will be his future wife. Do you really think that a future princess like me will care about the money you have? It's just petty cash to me.”

Zhang Xiaoyu sneered and hung up the phone immediately after.

“Xiaoyu... Xiaoyu?”

Zhang Jiuling, who was in Jiangbei at the time, shouted into the phone, but no one responded.

The only thing he could do was sigh deeply.

“My dear Xiaoyu, you understand how powerful a prince is in India and how rich he is. However, you are blind to the fact that Mr. Chu goes so far beyond a single country. He can influence the entire world and practically rules it. You will regret the decision you make today...”

Zhang Xiaoyu couldn't hear what her grandfather said, but it didn't really matter. Even if she had heard what he said, she would not believe him.

Her relationship with Zhang Jiuling had never been good, and she had never gotten in touch with any member of the family unless she



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needed money.

After hanging up, Zhang Xiaoyu went to Prince Duo Li and the others to tell them that Ye Fan's family was in China. She also claimed that it wasn't worth dealing with them since they were living so far away.

"Then, for now, let's deal with him after the party is over."

Prince Duo Li's gaze turned malicious.

Just then, everyone in the hall cheered.

A few middle-aged men made their way into the hall in the grandest of ways.

"That's my uncle. He's here!"

Prince Duo Li had regarded one of the men as his uncle, and that meant the latter was the President of India.

However, three more people were leading the way in front of the president.

"Is that..."

"The king of Folo Palace?"

"They're the reason our country is running smoothly!"



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“Oh my gosh, what brought them here?”

Most would not know who the trio of Folo Palace were, but Prince Duo Li and the others were definitely aware of it.

Prince Savanth, in particular, had heard the story from his father, who repeatedly told him that the three trio of Folo Palace was like nuclear weapons.

They were the most powerful beings in India and were the true heroes of the country.

Every new king would visit Folo Palace right after their coronation to greet the three kings because, in a way, they were more important than the nation's king and held more power.

“Savanth, who is the VIP we're throwing a party for today? Who could possibly be so powerful that all three kings of Folo Palace have dropped by in person to greet?”

Even the princes couldn't help but be amazed by that.

“Sorry for making everyone wait. And now, please give a warm welcome to Mr. Chu.”

The king of India stood at the center and announced the arrival of their VIP.



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*Creak!*

That was when the door behind everyone opened slowly.

The sunlight streamed into the place like water from a broken dam. It filled the place instantly.

At that moment, the first sight that greeted everyone was the silhouette of a lanky guy who was making his way into the place.

The suspense kept building in the room until Ye Fan's dazzling face was revealed to the crowd.

“That...”

“It's him...”

It was a bolt from the blue.

All three princes and Zhang Jiuling's granddaughter, Zhang Xiaoyu, were petrified when they saw the man standing before them.

Every single one of them widened their eyes in surprise.



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Clenching her fists, Zhang Xiaoyu growled indignantly, "It can't be! He's only an Average Joe from China without a prominent background and qualifications. How could he deserve the President of India to hold a formal banquet for him? That's impossible!"

She was still keeping her fingers crossed at the moment, hoping that Ye Fan had actually made a mistake and emerged uninvited.

Other than her, there was also sheer disbelief in the eyes of the three princes.

"It must be a mistake!"

"Something must have gone wrong!"

"Anyway, that brat is too young. He's only a typical naive punk."

"How could he be the guest of honor for this banquet today?"

Flustered, Prince Duo Li and the other two princes glowered at Ye Fan menacingly.

Never had they expected a mind-numbing event would come hard on the heels of that, shattering their hope.

The moment Ye Fan came into sight, King Folo, the President of India, and the others sitting



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highgot to their feet to welcome him. The President of India greeted him respectfully, “Mr. Chu, please be seated.”

“Mr. Chu, please be seated!” King Folo and the others greeted Ye Fan in unison as well.

Even the leader of a nation was in reverence of the latter.

In a split second, Zhang Xiaoyu, Prince Duo Li, and the other two princes were dumbstruck. Their eyes widened in disbelief; their minds went blank completely.

*My goodness! Who had we provoked just now? At the thought, Prince Duo Li was scared to death. His legs gave way, and he slumped to the ground.*

Stood rooted to the ground, his elder brother could not utter any words.

Prince Savanth's fists were clenched so hard that they began to bleed as he scowled at Ye Fan with fiery eyes. It was as though there were burning flames in them.

*Why is that so? Why is he the one? Both of us are around the same age. Why could he be seated with the elders in the royal families and greeted respectfully by them? On the other hand, I can only sit in the corner and watch enviously. Why is*



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*he deserving of all these?*

Meanwhile, Zhang Xiaoyu's face turned ashen. She looked ahead blankly, gawking at Ye Fan's slender figure as if she had lost herself. Not only that, she suddenly felt a rush of inexplicit bitterness surging from within her.

Only then did Zhang Xiaoyu realize that her grandpa did not lie to her. *It's true. Whatever Grandpa mentioned in the letter is true. If I can marry this man, it will be as easy as snapping a finger for me to lead a comfortable life.*

Ye Fan was oblivious to Zhang Xiaoyu and the others' reactions. After all, they were merely small fries to him.

Ye Fan was unfazed by most people and things at his current level. It was as though an elephant was unperturbed by any crickets and ants.

Noa was the only one Ye Fan cared about in the spacious hall at the moment.

The young lady was self-aware that she was only a lowly nobody alongside Ye Fan. Hence, she moved away from the latter instinctively when the influential figures of India greeted him with reverence.

Standing aside obediently, she looked up at the





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man basking in the limelight silently like the other guests.

Ye Fan caught a glimpse of Noa moving away from him. He turned and chuckled before teasing her, “Hey! Noa, how could you leave me alone after bringing me here?”

Noa was stunned.

Right that instant, everyone's eyes were on Ye Fan. When those words escaped his mouth, it indirectly caused everyone to lock their gazes on Noa.

“Ye Fan, go up by yourself then. They are all big shots, and there's not even a place for me. Thus, it's good enough for a lowly junior like me to be seated down here,” Noa whispered to him.

No doubt, as the head of a prominent family, she was categorized as one of them from a prestigious status.

Notwithstanding, her status was a stark contrast to the President of India and the others from Folo Palace.

Now that all the big shots invited Ye Fan to step forward and be seated with them, Noa knew well that she was not qualified to join him. Thus, she did not accompany him to sit at the highest spot.



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Flashing him a smile, she uttered casually, "I'll go down now and continue to look on attentively."

Next, she turned to make her way into the crowd.

Nonetheless, it never occurred to her that Ye Fan would stop her right away. She had only turned before a hand stretched out to grab hold of her wrist.

Petrified, she felt a massive force pulling her to Ye Fan's side again.

The latter lowered his head to look intently at her. It was as though countless stars were glittering in his obsidian eyes.

"Noa, why are you feeling inferior? Bear in mind that there'll always be a place for you beside me no matter where I go." Ye Fan chuckled blissfully in the face of the other guests.

Before Noa had time to respond, he held her hand and moved upwards while the others looked on with reverence. It was as if the duo was heading toward the highest point that symbolized the prominence of India.

"Mr. Chu, you're incredibly unrivaled and deemed the top-notch hero with your formidability! The martial arts world of India



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has been revering invincible fighters and heroes all this while. Ever since you stepped into our land, our people have been in awe of your formidability. Allow me to bestow you with a dukedom on behalf of India today. I sincerely hope that you won't turn me down on that. Mr. Chu, what do you think about it?" The President of India plastered a smile to butter Ye Fan up.

Hearing that, all the other guests couldn't help but feel their jaws dropping to the ground. They couldn't believe that their nation's leader was pleading with Ye Fan to accept the dukedom. *D\*mn it! What the heck is happening?*

Many risked their lives and even met their end tragically on the battlefield throughout the years, yearning for a royal title.

Nevertheless, the royal leader of India even swallowed his pride and pled with Ye Fan to accept the dukedom at the moment.

Unequivocally, things in the world were unfathomable a lot of times. Many failed to obtain what they had been anticipating. On the contrary, those who never had such anticipation were pled to accept the offer instead.

Ye Fan only replied to the leader of India placidly, "Okay!"

The latter was over the moon. He assigned his



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men to bring Ye Fan the respective gold seal and costume for the title at once.

At the same time, he announced to grant Chu Tianfan the title—King Narendra.

Apart from that, he would be bestowed with ten thousand hectares of land, the right to collect taxes from the people, and the hereditary right of the dukedom.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

*King Narendra? Ten thousand hectares of land? The right to collect taxes? Good gracious! How could he deserve such privilege? That's indeed outrageously absurd!*

In actuality, the dukedom was more like a title of honor recently. Others usually received it in the name only without obtaining any benefits.

It never occurred to them that Ye Fan would be given lands and the right to collect taxes from the people. In other words, he even had the authority to build a kingdom.

Many could not help but feel Ye Fan had taken advantage of a great deal.

Even so, the President of India did not share the same sentiments with them. King Folo and the others felt that it was beneficial for the nation



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too.

Furthermore, King Folo had tried to convince the President of India before. "Chu Tianfan is undoubtedly an invincible warrior! He's able to destroy all the countries effortlessly by himself! If he's with us, I'm convinced nobody will be a match for our martial arts world for at least half a millennium. War God Castle is currently in a precarious state and might be eradicated at any moment because they are unaware of it. Hence, we must be enlightened by that and talk Ye Fan into taking our side! Even if we can't be friends, we shouldn't take the risk of being his foe!"

When the banquet was about to end, the President of India led all the members of the royal families to toast Ye fan. "Mr. Chu, I know that you're leaving soon. Thus, I hold this state banquet as a token of farewell for you! Everyone, raise your wine glasses. I'd like to propose to toast to Mr. and Mrs. Chu for their safe journey ahead!"

There was somehow a hidden meaning in his words. He was seemingly hinting Ye Fan to leave at once after the banquet.

Undeniably, they were in awe of Ye Fan's ability to keep situations under control with his formidability during the war.

Now that there was peace in India, he became



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a time bomb instead. Therefore, King Folo and the others could barely wait for him to leave their country.



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