"Why can't you help me to worry less? Why don't you think about me?" yelled Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily as she continued to question Ye Fan.

"Do you know how many powerful families are backing this school? Do you know how many young masters of such rich families you have offended today? Sure, you're amazing, you can fight ten of them all by yourself. But Ye Fan, you're still too weak by yourself. Even if you can physically fight off ten or even a hundred men, how are you going to fight with so many rich and powerful families?"

"You only care about this one moment of glory. But did you also realize that you are going to face the onslaught of their families' revenge? When that happens, how are you going to fight back? Are you going to rely on your fists? Or rely on my

small company that's just started picking up?" Qiu Mu-Cheng looked so upset.

Her angry questions echoed loudly.

Nobody could understand the fury and disappointment Qiu Mu-Cheng was feeling now.

Before this, Qiu Mu-Cheng had already told him very clearly not to clash with Fan Zhong-Xian and his buddies.

But she didn't think that Ye Fan would ignore her words, beat up Fan Zhong-Xian, and make everybody in the school kneel before him!

Qiu Mu-Cheng knew very well that every member of this boxing gym was from some rich and powerful family.

Offending any one of them was already bad enough.

But now, Ye Fan had offended every single one of them.

She had just gotten angry over how Ye Fan offended the Li family the day before.

But instead of learning from his lesson, Ye Fan had become worse.

"Ye Fan, you're trying to spite me, aren't you? Just because I forced you to go to the Li house to apologize, right?" Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes were red and tears fell down her cheek.

Her angry words sounded sad and selfdeprecating.

Finally, Qiu Mu-Cheng smiled and looked at

Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, don't you think you're being very childish? Just because you're angry with me, you went to get yourself into trouble and offended other people? Just to punish me? Is there a point to this? Does it make you feel better? Ye Fan, I never thought you would become someone like this. You really disappoint me."

Her tears continued to flow and covered her face.

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked at Ye Fan and shook her head.

Her words were filled with disappointment and sadness.

Ye Fan didn't say anything and just stood there with no expression on his face. His

deep eyes continued to look calmly at her.

The cold wind blew wildly through her hair.

"Ye Fan, why are you still standing there?! Hurry up and apologize to Mu-Cheng! Do you really have to make sure the situation is beyond saving before you will stop? Besides, you're the one in the wrong in the first place. You have no background or family to help you, but you keep going round to make trouble. Of course Mu-Cheng is furious!" Su Qian quickly came over to talk Ye Fan around when she noticed that her best friend was genuinely upset now.

She wanted Ye Fan to give in and apologize to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Ladies, I think this gentleman here didn't do anything wrong. He was just trying to

defend himself. After all, since trouble has come knocking on his door, surely you don't expect him to just stand there and let others beat him up, right? On top of that, I think this gentleman here is a big shot and he won't be afraid that any revenge will come for him," Xia Xue spoke up for Ye Fan when it seemed like she couldn't stand hearing this anymore.

"Young lady, what do you know? If you don't know anything, then don't interrupt! Big shot? Do you know what a big shot really is? Did you think someone who can fight is a big shot?" shouted Su Qian in reply. Xia Xue's face immediately paled and she kept quiet after that.

Ye Fan had been silent all this while, and now he finally shook his head and scoffed self-deprecatingly. "Mu-Cheng, we've been husband and wife for three years, but in

the end, you know me less than a young lady I don't know."

He shook his head and turned to leave.

"Where are you going?!" shouted Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily.

Ye Fan didn't turn back and his cold voice could be heard, "I said before that you don't understand me at all. Since that's the case, why bother about my matters anymore? Don't worry, no matter how terrible the storm is, I'll take it on by myself. No matter what happens, I won't implicate you."

Ye Fan left after saying these words.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was left with nothing but that skinny and determined back view.

"Ye Fan, you asshole! Did you think I was afraid of being implicated? Did you think I was afraid that I'd be burdened by you?"

"I won't care about you anymore! You can go and die! I hate you!" Qiu Mu-Cheng shouted through her tears as she watched Ye Fan walk away.

Then she clutched her face and ran off crying.

"Mu-Cheng, Mu-Cheng! ARGH! This stupid Ye Fan! Tsk!"

Su Qian was angry but she felt bad for Qiu Mu-Cheng too.

In her worry, she started running after Qiu Mu-Cheng.

After the three of them left, the gym was

quiet again.

"Is his name, Ye Fan?"

Xia Xue stood at the gym entrance and looked into the distance. There was a strange sparkle in her eyes.

"Xue, you stupid girl! Hurry up and call for an ambulance! Xian is going to collapse soon!" Xia Yue's angry voice snapped Xia Xue out of her daze.

Out of everyone in the gym, the only one who had emerged completely unscathed was Xia Xue.

She hurriedly called the emergency number to send everyone to hospital.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan left the school and headed straight for Xishan Garden Hotel.

Thanks to Fan Zhong-Xian and gang, Ye Fan had been delayed by an hour.

He would reach there just in time now.

The cab sped on and Ye Fan quietly sat inside. He looked out of the window and the scenery flashed by quickly.

Nothing that happened earlier affected Ye Fan at all.

The only thing that affected him was probably what Qiu Mu-Cheng said.

"Childish?"

Ye Fan laughed sadly to himself when he thought about what she said earlier.

He never thought that the Dragon Master who controlled Jiangdong and Yanjing would be called childish.

And the person who called him childish was his own wife.

He felt like it was so ironic.

"Mu-Cheng, I wonder if you will still be able to call me childish when you watch me receive the bows and respect of all the important people in Jiangdong."

Vroom...

The car sped on.

Ye Fan's quiet words were smashed to pieces by the wind blowing through the window.

It was less than five days to 1st January!

The sun was slowly setting.

The last of the setting sun dipped below the horizon. But who could see what sort of incredible things were happening in the vast province of Jiangdong?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In Yunzhou, Xishan Garden Hotel.

A cab slowly drove in.

A skinny figure hopped out of the car.

"You're the highly skilled fighter that Miss Li recommended?" A subordinate who had been waiting outside the hotel entrance looked at the clean faced youth in front of him and raised this question.

He was clearly doubtful.

This man seemed a little too young.

Meanwhile, inside the hotel.

A few men were drinking tea and chatting at the same time.

One of them was middle aged, in a suit

and with authoritative looking eyes. This man was the head of the Liang family, Liang Hao-Nan.

An older and stern looking man was sitting across from him.

He was in a long robe and sitting up straight. His eyes were half closed and he looked like he was of high standing.

"Mr Zhou, please have some tea," said Liang Hao-Nan as he filled up Zhou Bo-Tong's cup with tea. His eyes were filled with respect and there was a faint smile on his lips.

"Mr Liang, it's almost night time. Aren't we heading off yet? I don't have a lot of time, you know? After I'm done with your matter, I still have to go back and teach my 3,000 disciples about boxing," said Zhou Bo-

Tong in a low voice. His sparse and calm tone made everyone in the room shiver.

"My goodness! 3,000 disciples?! Confucius himself also only had 3,000 during his lifetime. Mr Zhou, you're like Confucius! You're really a great teacher!"

"Mr Liang, looks like we got the right person this time. With Master Zhou in charge, then we'll definitely be able to succeed tonight and get it easily!"

Everyone quickly heaped praises on Zhou Bo-Tong.

But Liang Hao-Nan asked curiously, "Master Zhou, I remember that your Yongchun Academy isn't much bigger than this restaurant we're in right now. You might be able to fit 300 people inside, but how do you fit 3,000 people inside?"

"In this modern world, we have high speed internet. When did I claim that my lessons were all done in person?" said Zhou Bo-Tong unhappily with a frown.

"Do not use your ignorance to measure my abilities. I, Zhou Bo-Tong, am a martial artist who has been trained in boxing since I was a child and I have already become a master. I broadcast my boxing technique online and I have thousands of fans watching and following me every single day. Saying that I have 3,000 disciples is a conservative estimate. These days, my disciples have probably gone over 100,000 people online!"

"Of course, of course, I have been ignorant. Please forgive me," Liang Hao-Nan hurriedly apologized when he realized that Zhou Bo-Tong had gotten a little angry.

After all, Liang Hao-Nan was counting on Zhou Bo-Tong to fight tonight. So he had to give all respect to this man and Liang Hao-Nan couldn't afford to offend him at all.

"In that case, what are we waiting for? Hurry up and start moving!" said Zhou Bo-Tong in a cold voice.

Liang Hao-Nan hurriedly explained, "Mr Zhou, wait for a while more. The daughter of the Li family, Li Xue-Qi, has introduced someone to me. She says he's a highly skilled fighter too, so he might be useful."

"Li Xue-Qi?" Zhou Bo-Tong raised an eyebrow. "Are you referring to Master Li Er's younger sister, the eldest daughter of the Li family?"

Liang Hao-Nan nodded. "That is correct."

Liang Hao-Nan thought that after telling Zhou Bo-Tong this, he would quieten down. But once he said this, Zhou Bo-Tong got up with a start and scoffed angrily, "Looks like the Liang family has someone else to fall back on! Then there's no point for me to hang around and wait any longer. Since that's the case, I will take my leave now. Goodbye!"

Zhou Bo-Tong clasped his hands together politely to bid them farewell and turned to leave.

"Mr Zhou, what are you saying? You are the highly skilled fighter that I spent good money on, so how could you say that there's no point? This person was recommended by the Li family and they're very influential, so it's a bit difficult for me to just turn them down, right? Besides, an additional person is an additional source

of strength. Now we'll have one more person to block an attack for you, right?" Liang Hao-Nan quickly held onto Zhou Bo-Tong and tried to persuade him not to leave.

Zhou Bo-Tong calmed down a little after hearing this.

"But Mr Liang, not just anybody can block an attack for me, you know? I'd rather go by myself than to bring someone else who might be a burden to me along. Do you understand?" said Zhou Bo-Tong in a cold voice.

Liang Hao-Nan nodded profusely. "Mr Zhou, don't worry, since this person is recommended by the Li family, I would think he must be a master as well, and you might even know him!"

As they were speaking, someone pushed the door open.

A skinny man in simple clothing walked in.

"Where did this brat come from? Can't you see that I'm having a meeting with Mr Zhou? Get out! Where are the security guards? Are they all idiots? How could they simply let anyone in?" shouted Liang Hao-Nan angrily when he saw this person walk into the room.

The operation tonight was classified and he had even booked the entire restaurant so that no strangers would be around.

But someone still managed to barge in after all, so it was only natural for Liang Hao-Nan to be furious.

The subordinate's lips twitched. "Mr Liang,

this is the highly skilled fighter that Miss Li recommended."

What?

"He's a highly skilled fighter? This young chap? You've got to be kidding!" Liang Hao-Nan's face was livid when he found out that Ye Fan was the so-called highly skilled fighter from Li Xue-Qi. His eyes were bulging from being angry.

He thought that since this man was recommended by the eldest daughter of the Li family personally, he should be some highly respected person in martial arts or something.

But he turned out to be a young fellow. Of course Liang Hao-Nan was feeling angry.

He felt like he had been played out.

He didn't even let Ye Fan sit down and walked back to Zhou Bo-Tong instead.

"Mr Liang, it looks like you've found the wrong person. She's recommended you someone like this? Even the security guards of Yongchun Academy are probably stronger than this supposed highly skilled fighter." Zhou Bo-Tong laughed merrily as if he had just heard a joke.

Liang Hao-Nan's expression was livid and he looked very upset.

He thought a powerful fighter would come, but a piece of trash had come instead. Liang Hao-Nan was terribly embarrassed as he said bitterly, "Mr Zhou, I'm so sorry that you had to witness this. I didn't expect this Li Xue-Qi to be so ridiculous. She actually sent a youngster here – that's

obviously adding more trouble to what I already have. If I had known things would turn out like this, I wouldn't let you wait here for so long."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Alright now, I won't waste any more time. Since Master Zhou is in a hurry, I'll make this short."

Liang Hao-Nan refilled Zhou Bo-Tong's tea and started talking about why he had called them here together tonight.

He decided to just leave Ye Fan wherever he was standing.

Even though Liang Hao-Nan didn't think much of Ye Fan, Ye Fan was someone that Li Xue-Qi had recommended after all.

No matter how much Liang Hao-Nan despised Ye Fan in his heart, he didn't want to fall out with the Li family, so he just let Ye Fan listen in.

Ye Fan could follow them tonight if he wanted to.

Just like what he said earlier, even if Ye Fan wasn't able to fight, at least he could still be used to block an attack or two.

The room fell silent and it was left with only the sound of Liang Hao-Nan's voice.

Apparently, the Liang family knew about the jade hiding in a cave of Xishan a long time ago.

That was why they bought that section of Xishan and was going to mine the jade for themselves.

But just last month, a man named Wen Liang suddenly took over that cave and even injured the Liang family's subordinates.

"This Wen Liang is very highly skilled in martial arts. I sent a few dozen burly men

over a few days ago with bats to beat him up, but he ended up defeating all of them instead. I really had no other choice but to ask that Mr Zhou goes over to get rid of that thief for me! As long as you're able to get rid of that Wen Liang and get that jade cave back for me, this \$5 million in cash is all yours. You can take it that the Liang family is supporting the development of martial arts!"

Liang Hao-Nan got his subordinates to open a gunnysack to reveal cold hard cash inside.

Zhou Bo-Tong's breathing had clearly quickened when he saw so much cash.

But he pretended to be calm and waved his hands about. "We can talk about the money later."

"How much do you know about this Wen Liang?"

Zhou Bo-Tong wasn't stupid.

Money was important, but his life was more important.

If Wen Liang was too powerful, then even if Liang Hao-Nan gave him \$10 million, Zhou Bo-Tong wasn't going to do this.

So Zhou Bo-Tong wanted to understand how powerful this Wen Liang was first.

He was going to evaluate if he could defeat this opponent first.

Liang Hao-Nan didn't reply Zhou Bo-Tong's question and just waved his arm.

Two of his men brought two jadeite rocks

that weighed nearly 50 kilograms each into the room.

"Mr Zhou, please come and have a look," said Liang Hao-Nan in a low voice.

"Is this...?" Zhou Bo-Tong furrowed his brows.

A neat and clean cut was seen on the two black and shiny jadeite rocks.

They looked like they were made from tofu and had been cut neatly by a steel knife.

"That's right, Mr Zhou. When I sent the last group of men over, my bodyguard risked his life to carry these rocks down for me. According to him, Wen Liang broke these rocks with just one hand! These huge and heavy rocks were broken into half with just one strike of the hand."

Silence.

It was silent for a long time.

After Liang Hao-Nan said these things, the entire room was quiet for a moment.

Many people in the room gasped.

After all, Liang Hao-Nan had also called several strong and muscular men to come along and help fight as well.

This was the first time they got to know about what this Wen Liang was capable of, and they were all shocked.

"This Wen Liang can break gold and jade?!"

"No wonder Mr Liang kept losing to him. It's hard to find someone like that even in

all of Yunzhou," exclaimed some of the people in the room.

But just when everyone was still horrified by Wen Liang's capabilities, the old man who was sitting on the sofa suddenly got up.

He walked over to that huge rock with large strides.

He did a half squat and gathered his energy together.

After that, Zhou Bo-Tong took a deep breath and clenched his fist. His body now looked like a bow fully drawn back and ready to shoot its arrow.

Then he delivered a heavy and violent punch!

BAM!

The rock was smashed to pieces with that blast.

Pieces of the rock flew everywhere and were scattered all over the floor.

It was silent.

It was silent for a long time.

The hall was filled with nothing but the sound of the pieces falling to the floor.

After some time, applause started echoing in the hall.

"HAHAHA! Excellent! Simply excellent! Wen Liang's palm was only able to cut the rock in half. But your punch has smashed the rock to smithereens! Mr Zhou, your

technique is impeccable! With your assistance, I'm sure we can kill off that thief!"

After witnessing what Zhou Bo-Tong could do, Liang Hao-Nan was so excited that he went crazy. He kept clapping and cheering.

Everyone else in the room was also impressed and convinced, and so they also started singing Zhou Bo-Tong's praises.

"Haha! Master Zhou is truly a senior in martial arts and a great martial artist. We'll have to count on Master Zhou to keep our local martial arts scene going!"

"He actually smashed that huge rock to pieces with one punch! That Wen Liang would probably have to admit defeat before he can even deliver a hundred

moves!"

"Congratulations, Mr Liang! You've found a truly highly skilled fighter to help you!"

Everyone in the hall was laughing and clapping along.

Only Ye Fan shook his head.

These people didn't know martial arts, so it was only natural that they didn't know the intricacies of it.

Jade was a brittle rock, so it was easy to smash it to pieces. But slicing it cleanly into half with a hand instead of a knife was extremely difficult.

Only someone with absolute control over his body strength could do something like this.

Ye Fan figured that even Wu He-Rong back at Mount Tai wasn't able to control his strength to this extent.

But Zhou Bo-Tong didn't know about all this. He took in all the praises of the people and proudly declared, "A hundred moves?"

"What a joke! He's just someone who relies on brute strength! I can slaughter him like slaughtering a chicken in just ten moves!"

Zhou Bo-Tong turned and sat back down on the sofa as he shouted in a commanding voice, "Pour me tea!"

How powerful!

How domineering!

There was no other way to describe Zhou

Bo-Tong right now.

Just when everyone was convinced of Zhou Bo-Tong's capabilities, a low and quiet voice rang out from the corner.

"In three moves, he'll kill you as easily as killing a dog."

Huuu...

The cold wind blew outside and rustled through the falling leaves.

The entire room fell silent for one second.

Everyone turned around.

All the eyes were now looking at where the voice had come from.

All they saw was a skinny young man

sitting in the corner.

He shook his head and smiled while he picked up his teacup to take a sip.

"What the hell? It's YOU? Who let you sit down? You're even having tea?! Get lost! Did I allow you to drink tea?!" Liang Hao-Nan immediately exploded when he saw that it was Ye Fan.

He was fuming mad!

He was going to die from his anger soon.



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