

"Fan, be careful!" shouted Lu Wen-Jing suddenly from upstairs in a worried tone.

The commotion in the hall had already attracted Lu Wen-Jing and Lei Ao-Ting's attention.

They came out of the room because they were worried about Ye Fan.

The moment they came out, they saw a vicious looking man attacking Ye Fan.

Lu Wen-Jing had never witnessed such a scene before!

She was so startled that her beautiful eyes turned red almost instantly.

Lu Wen-Jing was both frightened and worried as she shouted.

"Jingjing, don't worry. He's just some loser. How can he hurt me?"

Even with Hua Ying-Tian's fist right before him, Ye Fan was fearless.

His face was as calm as a still lake. The storm before him was incapable of causing a single ripple in his heart.

"You arrogant child! How dare you speak

arrogantly now that you are on death's doors?"

Ye Fan had completely infuriated Hua Ying-Tian.

Amid his angry roars, Hua Ying-Tian attacked Ye Fan even more sharply.

Ye Fan merely smiled. Then he held up his teacup and poured it into the air.

The tea and tea leaves transformed into swords!

SWISH SWISH SWISH!

Everyone watched as the contents of the teacup swept towards Hua Ying-Tian.

Then they hit the wall behind Hua Ying-Tian with a swoosh.

Ye Fan's tea neutralized Hua Ying-Tian's attack. Some of his bangs were even cut off by the knife-like tea.

After a few blows, Hua Ying-Tian stood there with gravity brimming from his heart.

All his despise for Ye Fan disappeared.

Only a deep worry remained in his eyes as

he looked at Ye Fan.

"Unsheathe your sword. Or else, you won't ever have the chance to do it," said Ye Fan as he finally stood up loftily with his hands behind him.

He turned to look at the man in black before him.

Ye Fan's calm laughter was filled with imposing prestige and disdain.

And it was as though Ye Fan never gave a damn about Hua Ying-Tian.

This time, Hua Ying-Tian didn't lose his temper.

Their preliminary exchange of blows had undoubtedly made Hua Ying-Tian treat Ye Fan seriously.

"Ye Fan, you are pretty talented! From the looks of it, it was no accident that my little brother, Hua Ying-Long was defeated by you. But it doesn't change the fact that you will meet your death today!"

Hua Ying-Tian's cold voice slowly reverberated through the land.

At the same time, he reached his hand to

grip the sword at his waist.

His sword was unsheathed with a crisp clang.

WOOONG!

Hua Ying-Tian's sword threateningly glowed after he unsheathed with a ring!

Its cool dazzling gleam left everyone shuddering in fear.

He defeated Lu Tian-He with this very sword.

Would Ye Fan be able to withstand its attack?

Many people held their breaths.

Lu Tian-He stared at Ye Fan. Ye Yu-Yan gritted her teeth and looked up too.

The sound of the sword came off sounding like the threatening roars of a dragon or tiger. In an instant, Hua Ying-Tian slashed it downwards.

"Seven-step continuous strike!"

SLAAASH!

Hua Ying-Tian stepped forward as swiftly as

a bolt of lightning with a sword in hand.

He was as swift as wind!

If Xue Ren-Yang and the others were present, they would undoubtedly realize how much faster and stronger Hua Ying-Tian's seven-step continuous strike was.

Even the sword energy emanating from the sword move was capable of shattering several tables.

Hua Ying-Tian was so swift that many faint shadows appeared in his wake when he executed the move.

In a second, he took several steps! In a single step, he hacked the sword many times!

The threatening sword gleam and sword energy swept towards Ye Fan.

Hua Ying-Tian took 49 steps. He furiously hacked Ye Fan once with each step.

In the end, Ye Fan was struck 49 times by Hua Ying-Tian's sword.

His long sleeve got ripped to shreds, and the shirt fabric blew up.

Everyone saw that Ye Fan's body was as riddled with cuts as Lu Tian-He's.

And his shirt was in shreds.

"Fan," screamed Dong Mei frightfully.

"Mr Chu..." shouted Lei Ao-Ting in shock.

Tears cascaded from Lu Wen-Jing's eyes in an instant. She cried as she ran towards Ye Fan, but Lei Ao-Ting held onto her tightly.

Everyone shuddered at the sight and shook their heads, and sighed.

Even Ye Yu-Yan sighed when she witnessed the attack.

In the end, Ye Fan overestimated himself and sent himself to his death!

"It's over, you loser."

Hua Ying-Tian sheathed his sword and stood as he looked at Ye Fan's clothes in shreds.

His cold imposing voice sounded like Ye Fan's death knell.

Hua Ying-Tian stood there coldly looking as he waited for Ye Fan's clothing to get soaked

in blood and end up lying in a pool of blood just like Lu Tian-He.

But one second went by, then two....

20 seconds later...

Despite his tattered clothes, there was no blood on his body.

It seemed as though Hua Ying-Tian had plunged his sword on iron.

Even though he attacked Ye Fan 49 times, he shockingly discovered that Ye Fan had remained completely unscathed.

"No! How...how can that be? That's impossible!"

Hua Ying-Tian could no longer keep his cool.

He stared hard at Ye Fan as though he were looking at a demon.

He didn't think that Ye Fan could escape unscathed from his best sword play!

Fear surged in Hua Ying-Tian's heart when he witnessed how incredible and formidable Ye Fan was.

The muscles on Ye Fan's tanned topless

body twitched as Hua Ying-Tian went into a daze.

No one knew how much power Ye Fan's seemingly skinny physique truly contained.

Ye Fan walked over to Hua Ying-Tian without uttering a word.

His heavy steps sounded like the grim reaper sounding Hua Ying-Tian's death knells. Ye Fan's smile seemed terrifying and ghastly.

"You brat, I underestimated you! But just because you managed to neutralize my seven-step continuous strike doesn't mean I can't do anything about you. I am the disciple of the Sword God, Mochizuki Kawa! Now I will let you have a taste of my true strength!"

Since Hua Ying-Tian was a highly skilled expert of his generation, he quickly calmed down from the little surprise.

He stared straight at Ye Fan angrily as his energy surged.

His unbridled energy converged as though he was pulling his bow.

Lu Tian-He's eyes instantly quivered as he

said, "Is he going to use the Sword God's famous move? Mochizuki Sword Technique?!"

SLAAASH!

Hua Ying-Tian had already hacked towards Ye Fan with his swift and ferocious move while Lu Tian-He remained in awe.

The strike was so aggressive that it felt as though a river of swords were coming for Ye Fan.

The sharp and unstoppable force hacked Ye Fan ruthlessly.

BOOOM!

Intense energy emanating from the sword caused dust to float in the air.

In an instant, Ye Fan's skinny silhouette was devoured up by the unstoppable energy of the sword.



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“Haha! Ye Fan, despite your accomplishment and the talent you show at such a young age, you will die under my sword today!”

Hua Ying-Tian instantly tilted his head up and laughed when his swordplay swallowed up Ye Fan.

His hearty laughter echoed through the air like a blizzard.

The Sword God, Mochizuki Kawa, was Hua Ying-Tian's foster father and master!

So Mochizuki Kawa personally taught Hua Ying-Tian every skill he learned.

The move that he executed earlier was one of his master's famous moves.

Although it was just one move, Hua Ying-Tian felt that Ye Fan was bound to die after suffering the blow.

But Hua Ying-Tian's laughter didn't last long.

After the dust settled, the skinny silhouette appeared before him again.

A cold smile hung from his face as he stood with his hands behind him.

A smile remained on his handsome face all

this time.

And he continued to step forward.

He seemed like a solitary boat in the tumultuous ocean, but he was unperturbed regardless of the torrential storm.

No matter how formidable Hua Ying-Tian's swordplay was, Ye Fan remained unscathed!

This time, Hua Ying-Tian really panicked.

He stared at Ye Fan in disbelief with his eyes bloodshot as he said, "How...how can that be? That's impossible! I attacked you so many times. How could you escape unscathed? I am the disciple of the Sword God. Why couldn't I hurt you at all after I put in 100%? I can't believe it! I simply can't believe it!"

Hua Ying-Tian was now behaving like a lunatic.

He screamed hysterically and charged towards Ye Fan with the sword in hand. Then he hacked at Ye Fan like a madman with no particular strategy or technique.

His attack landed on Ye Fan like a raging storm.

In an instant, the sound of the sword clanging could be heard.

It went on resonantly and incessantly!

But no matter how Hua Ying-Tian attacked, he was unable to touch Ye Fan.

After thousands of blows, Ye Fan remained completely unscathed.

It felt as though his efforts were completely futile.

Despite doing his utmost to attack Ye Fan, Hua Ying-Tian couldn't hurt him.

In the end, Hua Ying-Tian felt completely hopeless.

His eyes were bloodshot and bursting with fury.

"Im-impossible! How....how is this possible?" screamed Hua Ying-Tian hysterically.

The restaurant fell silent as everyone watched awestruck.

All their doubts about Ye Fan dissipated.

Ye Yu-Yan was especially shocked. A massive tsunami flooded her heart.

She found it unbelievable.

Was this man really Ye Fan?

Was he really the Ye Fan whom she despised?

“Hua Ying-Tian, it's over. The show is over!”

Ye Fan shook his head in silence as he looked at Hua Ying-Tian with his eyes bloodshot and looking crazy.

Ye Fan's two mere sentences sounded like he had sounded Hua Ying-Tian's death knell!

HUUU!

In an instant, Ye Fan's face instantly turned icy cold, and his aura changed.

He seemed like a boundless and deep ocean.

“Invoke the Celestial Cloud! Mountain Breaking Landslide!”

Amid his imposing roar, Ye Fan stood firmly on the ground as his internal energy swept over.

He clenched his right fist tightly and suddenly hurled it at Hua Ying-Tian.

The unstoppable punch exploded like a bomb.

It was so strong that it left internal energy billowing in its wake!

BAAAAM!

Hua Ying-Tian got struck in the belly with a stifled blow and got thrown into mid-air.

Blood spurted, and the jarring red blood sprayed into the air.

“Invoke the Celestial Cloud! Cloud Sun Kick!”

BOOOM!

Wind gusted into the restaurant as Ye Fan jumped into the air.

It was as though Ye Fan was an eagle spreading its wings.

Ye Fan struck Hua Ying-Tian viciously with an angry shout and kicked him right in the chest.

PFFFT!

Ribs cracked while blood sprayed into the air!

Lu Tian-He and Ye Yu-Yan stared in shock when they saw Hua Ying-Tian's chest swiftly sink from Ye Fan's blow.

Blood and broken pieces of flesh spurted everywhere!

In an instant, the restaurant was covered with crimson blood.

It seemed like a blood rain!

The unstoppable Ye Fan wounded Hua Ying-Tian critically with such speed that he was like the autumn wind as it swept up all leaves in its wake!

Amid the low rumble, Hua Ying-Tian crashed heavily to the ground.

Hua Ying-Tian was now dripping in blood and utterly pathetic. He was no longer as awestriking as the time when he defeated Lu Tian-He.

He was as pathetic as a dog!

In comparison, the man before him continued to tower over him loftily.

He looked at Hua Ying-Tian imposingly as he towered above him.

Ye Fan looked at the man by his feet with his deep eyes.

The cold wind could make his hair flutter, but it was powerless against his imposing aura!

In the distance, mist swirled above Dongchang Lake.

Guangyue Restaurant leaned into the clouds behind him.

And only Ye Fan remained standing!

"Kneel!" shouted Ye Fan suddenly.

His explosive voice left a wave of air swooshing in all directions!

Despite the lethal injuries, Hua Ying-Tian shockingly stood up from the ground when Ye Fan shouted sternly.

He dragged his severely wounded body before the man with terror in his heart and fell on his knees.

Ye Fan had undoubtedly defeated Hua Ying-Tian.

So Hua Ying-Tian didn't dare to oppose Ye Fan's orders.

He knelt before Ye Fan and yielded to him!

Silence. A deathly silence.

Ye Fan turned the tables at such great speed that the crowd had yet to wrap their minds around it.

A few seconds ago, Hua Ying-Tian was still the one throwing explosive blows at Ye Fan.

No one expected Ye Fan to defeat him so swiftly.

Ye Fan turned the tides with his martial arts skills.

He wounded his opponent severely at an unstoppable speed.

The huge restaurant fell silent when Hua Ying-Tian knelt to Ye Fan.

Only the sound of the light breeze outside was audible.

Everyone was dumbstruck. They looked in shock at the man standing before them loftily.

Ye Jian and the others stared dead straight at Ye Fan. They were shocked speechless.

It never crossed their minds that Ye Fan could win!

Even Ye Yu-Yan's teacher couldn't handle this powerful opponent. Instead, Ye Fan forced him to submit!

How could Ye Fan be this strong?

Ye Yu-Yan was awestruck by the events that transpired. Her face was pale, and she was lost in thought.

She could still see Ye Fan's domineering and incredible silhouette!

Every blow Ye Fan made struck Ye Yu-Yan in her heart.

Ye Yu-Yan swore she had never seen martial arts or men as unsurpassable as Ye Fan.

Was he really Ye Fan?

Was he the same child who got exiled by the Chu family?

Only now did Ye Yu-Yan start to wonder who this cousin whom she despised was truly.

Tears unknowingly trickled from Ye Yu-Yan's eyes.

Ye Yu-Yan knew that she had been saved now that Hua Ying-Tian submitted to Ye Fan.

Her imagination came true in the end.

At her time of need, an unrivaled hero came for her and descended from the skies on a cloud to save her.

He was unstoppable and turned the tables to pull her from the clutches of death.

But why was it Ye Fan?

"Why him?" asked Ye Yu-Yan as she cried sadly in Guangyue Restaurant.

She stared at the man she had dreamt of all her life and felt fate had made a fool of her!



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