

“Master, are you going to visit him personally? You see too highly of him. You are the Sword God of Japan. No matter how accomplished Ye Fan is, he doesn't deserve your attention. If word got out, it would affect your reputation in the international martial arts circle.”

Suzumiya Eigetsu was shocked to hear that Mochizuki Kawa wanted to make a trip to China and fight the young grandmaster, Ye Fan, so she volunteered herself.

“Master, let me go. I have studied the sword since I was five years old, and now I've been practicing for 12 years. Although I can't compare to you, it's enough to handle Ye Fan. Master, please let me go and give me the chance to repay my debt to you,” said Suzumiya Eigetsu gently.

Mochizuki Kawa shook his head instead.

“You are no match for him. If he has mastered the Invoke the Celestial Cloud technique, you will only end up like these two senpais. Moreover, I'm not going just because of him. I am going to settle an age-old score,” said Mochizuki Kawa deeply.

An indignance rose in Suzumiya Eigetsu's heart.

Suzumiya Eigetsu hailed from a powerful martial arts family, and her clan produced many famous martial artists. She was barely 20 years old but was already unmatched and one of the best disciples in the Sword Shrine in terms of skill and talent.

The more Suzumiya Eigetsu thought about it, the more she wanted to meet Ye Fan.

“Since you have decided, I won't try to talk you out of it. However, please take me with you!” implored Suzumiya Eigetsu.

Mochizuki Kawa didn't turn her down this time and nodded. “Since you want to go, you can come with me. No amount of training can compete with the real world out there. You have trained with me for years, so it's time for you to go out and see the world.”

Suzumiya Eigetsu beamed with joy when Mochizuki Kawa agreed to take her along. She thanked him profusely, “Thanks, Master! When do we leave? I should get ready.”

“There's nothing to prepare. We will leave immediately!” replied Mochizuki Kawa deeply, “But before we leave, I want to show you the true prowess of the Aoki Sword Technique.”

“What? Have you already mastered the last

move?”

Suzumiya Eigetsu instantly looked at Mochizuki Kawa in astonishment.

Mochizuki Kawa smiled without saying a word. Then he slowly stood up and picked up his sword.

His old muddy eyes instantly became cold.

It was so cold that it seemed as though he was an assassin ready to take out his target.

Suzumiya Eigetsu instantly held her breath in uneasily and out of excitement. She was really looking forward to his performance.

The Aoki Sword Technique was the number one sword technique in Japan.

The person who invented it was one of the best martial artists in the land too.

Sadly, no one else mastered the technique after the passing of Grandmaster Aoki, so for a century, the skill was almost completely lost.

The technique regained its glory when Mochizuki Kawa came along.

However, Mochizuki Kawa was stuck at the

last stage of the skill for decades. After trying for years, he finally made a breakthrough!

Suzumiya Eigetsu naturally looked forward to finding out how formidable the technique was since it used to be number one in Japan.

Each second passed one after another.

Moments later, the atmosphere went silent.

The old man stood there without moving a muscle with his hand on the sword without unsheathing it.

Just as Suzumiya Eigetsu was filled with bewilderment, the old man's intimidation dissipated. Then he turned to look at her and said, "Eigetsu-chan, let's go."

"Hmm? Master, is that all? But you haven't even unsheathed your sword," remarked Suzumiya Eigetsu quizzically with a frown on her face.

Mochizuki Kawa shook his head and laughed. "I have just re-sheathed my sword. How can you say I have yet to unsheathe it?"

Mochizuki Kawa left Suzumiya Eigetsu even more baffled.

She rubbed her eyes and looked around again.

The mountain was peaceful, and the shrubbery was intact.

There was no sign of sword energy everywhere she looked.

“Master, that's impossible. I kept looking at you this time. If you had pulled your sword out, your sword energy would definitely burst forth and spread as far as one kilometer. How could these plants and stones escape unscathed?”

“Oh, really?” asked Mochizuki Kawa teasingly before continued, “Are you sure everything is intact? Look again, Eigetsu-chan.”

At the drop of his voice, the silence was broken by a raging wind.

In an instant, the rocks trembled while the trees swayed.

Powerful sword energy swept across the mountain!

All the leaves instantly charged into the sky!

Each and every leaf was like a broken lamp

covered with spider webs caused by his sword.

All the half-torn leaves exploded into thousands of pieces with a buzz and shot into the sky!

Leaves fell to the ground continuously.

It seemed as though it was raining heavily.

“I...”

Suzumiya Eigetsu was dumbstruck instantly by the sight.

All that was left in her eyes was amazement as the leaves came raining down on her.

She had visited many countries with her older sister before.

She had seen the pyramids and the hanging gardens.

But no wonder in the world was enough to make her so astounded.

This felt like a true miracle!

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“Mr Lei, where has Mr Chu gone? I haven’t

managed to get in touch with him for days.”

Meanwhile, in Yunzhou.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had just gotten home after knocking off from work and was calling Lei San worriedly.

Ever since they parted ways in Jingzhou, Ye Fan evaporated into thin air.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was unable to reach him ever since.

His phone remained off each time she tried calling.

She checked with Ye Xi-Mei too, but she had no clue where he was either!

Qiu Mu-Cheng had no choice but to ask Li Er for Lei San's number to ask about Ye Fan's whereabouts.

“Hmmm? Didn't Mr Chu go back to Yunzhou? I thought he had already left.”

Lei San was curious about why Ye Fan wanted Mount Jingzhou to be locked down.

He thought perhaps Ye Fan asked for Mount Jingzhou to be locked down because he wanted to store the jade there.

But this was pure speculation.

Lei San didn't know if there was some secret behind Mount Jingzhou and didn't dare to find out, so he only went about executing Ye Fan's orders to lock down the mountain.

"Okay then. Sorry for taking up your time, Mr Lei," said Qiu Mu-Cheng before she hung up the phone disappointedly.

"Where did that asshole run off to? No matter how busy he was, he should have called home," complained Qiu Mu-Cheng angrily in her heart. Her eyes had unknowingly turned red.

Qiu Mu-Cheng used to think that her family could lead a blissful life as long as she had a successful career.

And now, her dream had come true.

She lived in the best house in Yunzhou and was the CEO of a multi-billion dollar company, and many people called her the

Queen of Jiangdong.

She was already standing at the pinnacle of power, and all the people who despised her no longer had the courage to look her in the eye.

Although Qiu Mu-Cheng got everything she wanted, she wasn't happy at all.

Only now did Qiu Mu-Cheng realize how important that man was in her heart.

Wealth and power meant nothing if he wasn't around to share it with her.

“Qing Tan, do you think he’s left forever? Is he never coming back? Or else, why didn’t he even contact me?”

Since she was at a loss, her imagination couldn't help running wild.

Moreover, Qiu Mu-Cheng had been feeling uneasy for days and had a nagging feeling something was going to happen.

Qiu Mu-Cheng’s worry intensified when she recalled how Ye Fan sounded as though he was saying his last words.

“I’m sorry, Mu-Cheng. I am only in charge of you and your safety. I can't give you answers

for anything else,” said a young woman.

She had short hair tanned skin and looked rather tough.

She didn't look too old and was probably in her 20s.

This was Qing Tan, the one that Ye Fan instructed Han to send over to protect Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Qing Tan arrived at Yunzhou around the same time Qiu Mu-Cheng got back from the Lunar New Year holidays.

Qing Tan told Qiu Mu-Cheng that she was here to help her with her daily needs and protect her on Ye Fan's orders.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng let her stay and felt somewhat touched by Ye Fan's gesture.

She found Ye Fan rather thoughtful for coming up with this arrangement.

Since they had known each other for half a month now, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Qing Tan were on pretty close terms.

Despite Qing Tan's frosty and taciturn personality, she was very meticulous about Qiu Mu-Cheng's daily needs, so Qiu Mu-

Cheng treated this young woman as her younger sister.

She often bared her feelings to her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng laughed in self-ridicule when she heard Qing Tan's reply.

"That's true. What's the point of asking you that? Even if I asked you, you probably don't know the answer. But where on earth did that asshole go?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng was so worried that she decided to find the time and make a trip to Jingzhou to find Ye Fan.

But while Qiu Mu-Cheng sat around worrying her head off, a plane bound for Jiangdong took off from Yanjing.

Xu Lei carried a bag in her arms cautiously during the flight.

That was the present she prepared for Ye Fan.

She had been waiting for this moment for ten years.

This time, she had to hand it to Ye Fan personally.

Then she could have some closure for all the feelings she had towards Ye Fan as a child all those years.

“Miss Xu, shouldn’t you give Mr Chu a call before you head over?” asked her assistant, Lin Wen-Jing, softly.

Xu Lei smiled as she shook her head. “No need. I want to give him a surprise!”

“But do you know where Mr Chu is?” asked her assistant again.

Xu Lei beamed and replied, “The last time I asked, he said he was in his hometown in Jingzhou. We will go to Jingzhou once we get to Jianghai. If he isn’t there, we can go to Yunzhou. I’m sure we will find him eventually.”

Xu Lei was clearly excited about her plans.

She looked like a lovelorn woman pining for her man.

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It was already the next day when Xu Lei and her assistant arrived at Jingzhou.

Xu Lei immediately asked around without bothering to rest and learned that Ye Fan

had opened a Mufan Group branch office here.

So Xu Lei headed to Mufan Group's office in Jingzhou.

"Miss Xu, one moment, please. The CEO will be here in a moment."

Xu Lei sat in the company reception nervously.

Xu Lei clearly thought the CEO they were talking about was Ye Fan.

And she thought she would get to see him soon.

Xu Lei couldn't suppress her excitement and walked over immediately when she heard footsteps outside finally. "Fan..."

Before Xu Lei finished her sentence, she was stunned to see the beautiful woman before her.

She looked at her in disbelief and trembled as she asked, "Auntie...Auntie Mei?"

Hmm?

"You are..." asked Ye Xi-Mei in surprise when she heard Xu Lei calling her that.

In her memory, only one person called her that.

“Are you...are you that little girl from back then, Leilei?” asked Ye Xi-Mei tentatively.

“Yes, Auntie Mei. I’m Leilei.”

After so many years, when Xu Lei finally saw Ye Xi-Mei again, she felt particularly touched. Before she knew it, her eyes were red, and tears were welling inside.

Other than her parents, Ye Fan’s mother treated Xu Lei the best in the world.

She could never forget how Ye Xi-Mei treated her like her biological daughter when they lived at the Chu residence.

Back in the day, Ye Fan and his mother were unwelcome at the Chu family and lived in sparse quarters on their own.

But their quarters were like a second home to Xu Lei.

Ye Xi-Lan prepared medicine when she was sick.

Whenever there was any good food around, Ye Xi-Mei would get Ye Fan to call Xu Lei over to share it.

Xu Lei could still keenly remember all the love Ye Xi-Mei showered her with.

She lunged into Ye Xi-Mei's arms with tears in her eyes.

"Auntie Mei, I thought I would never get to see you again after you left."

Ye Xi-Mei's eyes turned red. "Yes, Leilei. It's been over ten years, and you were no taller than this table the last time I saw you. In the blink of an eye, you have already grown up into a young lady. I almost couldn't recognize you."

"Hehe! Nothing about you has changed one bit though. You are still as elegant and dignified," said Xu Lei as she laughed with affection in her heart.

They chatted together happily for a long time.

Meanwhile, no one noticed two uninvited guests quietly arriving in Jingzhou!

No one knew about the tumultuous storm these two people would unleash in Jiangdong and throughout the entire nation!