



"Mr. Gaius, why are you guys still here? Didn't we ask you to leave?"

Michael and Bill were surprised, for they didn't expect the one willing to speak up for the Jones family was their archenemy.

At that moment, Michael felt touched but also nervous.

When the car was flipped upside down, Michael deliberately crawled out of it while carrying his sister.

He did so to attract Chu Sect's attention, hoping to give time for the four Dragon Slayers to escape.

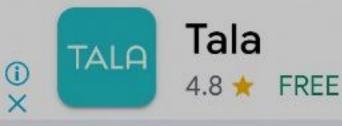
However, he didn't expect the Dragon Slayers to stay and even risk their lives by standing up for the Jones family.

"Dragon God Hall will never let an innocent man die for us."

Gaius turned around and gazed at Michael and Bill, who were on the brink of death.

When Gaius burst into laughter, the rest of the Dragon Slayers also followed suit.

"Gaius is right. We can't bring shame to Dragon Master. Since Dragon Master didn't hide behind



the crowd years ago, how can we be cowards today?"

Meanwhile, Owen, also known as Fire God, let out a chuckle.

With the unhealed scar on his face, his smile looked exceptionally terrifying.

Despite his sinister face, one could feel that he unknowingly exuded a sense of warmth and dignity amid the darkness.

Over the years, although they were locked away by the Jones family, Chu Sect always sent its lackeys to torture them.

Owen was one of the strongest and most wellknown supreme grandmasters under Ye Fan. Now, he was none other than a toothless tiger.

Although Owen was far from being powerful as before, he still retained his pride.

Now that the Jones family was in trouble because of them, they could not leave the family alone only to get on with their lives.

"Yes. I hate you and your dad for not distinguishing between right and wrong and abetting evil. Although it was clear that Chu Sect harmed the kid, your family still believed the mastermind was Dragon Master. Back then,





Dragon Master fought Chu Sect to avenge the kid. Your family didn't assist Dragon Master but joined forces with Chu Sect to go up against him instead. Honestly, I wish to slap all of you."

He continued, "Anyway, that's a separate matter. You and your dad are indeed ignorant now. However, the trouble today has occurred because of us. If we run away today, Dragon Master will punish us when we finally meet him in heaven."

While Wind God Cecil shook his head and smiled, Ice Emperor, Su Muqiu, nodded.

Despite being in a precarious state, they were fearless and didn't feel nervous.

Instead, they chatted happily and laughed at times.

It was as if they were not preparing for their imminent death but chatting happily before embarking on a long trip.

Michael was stunned by the sight.

Although he seldom felt impressed, he now admired the Dragon Slayers from the bottom of his heart.

Before this, Michael only witnessed numerous shameful occasions in Chu Sect, where its





members schemed against each other or purposelessly fought to stay alive.

Now, he could feel that the Dragon Slayers were proud and didn't fear death.

He couldn't help but wonder how outstanding their boss was to be able to command them.

"How is it, old man? We, the Four Supremes, will die soon in exchange for the lives of the Joneses. We're getting the short end of the stick, right?" Gaius asked Tang Xian smilingly.

Tang Xian was startled for a while but soon chuckled.

"I never thought you would speak up for the Jones family. After all, the family contributed to Dragon Master's death," Tang Xian mocked.

"As I said, this is a separate matter. Back to the current topic, tell us if you will agree with us,"
Gaius continued.

Tang Xian flashed Gaius a smile and replied, "I'm sorry, Mr. Gaius. All of you are in no position to negotiate with me now. After all, I want all Dragon Slayers to die. It doesn't matter if you commit suicide or die because I plunge my swords into your hearts."

Tang Xian's remark was filled with arrogance





and confidence.

Gaius and the rest waved their hands in disappointment when they heard it.

"Ahh! As I expected, a toothless supreme grandmaster is worse than an ant. Now, everyone won't be bothered to show a little respect to elders like us."

Gaius glanced at the Joneses and shook his head smilingly.

"I'm sorry, Jones. There is no way out but to die together. Before that, thank you for taking care of us all these years. Unfortunately, there are no drinks here. We'll hold a banquet to thank you again in heaven."

Even though Tang Xian declined their request without hesitation, Gaius and others weren't irritated but accepted it calmly.

Moreover, they even continued to chat with the Joneses casually as if they were joking.

After a while, Bill, being on the brink of death, chuckled and said, "I, Bill Jones, am honored to meet my maker with the Four Supremes."

"Hahahaha..." The four Dragon Slayers laughed heartily.



4.8 * FREE

Chapter 2026

With their hands and feet shackled in chains, the four Dragon Slayers sat cross-legged next to Michael and Bill.

"Xian, do it now. We hand over the world to you temporarily but will take it back from you thirty years later!"

After a hearty laugh, they closed their eyes determinedly, preparing to die.

"As you wish!"

Tang Xian shouted and instructed his subordinates to chop off the heads of Gaius and the Joneses.

Bill let out a shrill laugh and warned, "Tang Xian, don't ever think you can put your mind at ease forever just because of killing Four Supremes from Dragon God Hall! Soon, someone will avenge them. In the end, what happened to Chu Zhengliang will also be your fate!"

Unperturbed, Tang Xian sneered, "What a joke! I'm immensely powerful now, and people in all corners of the world have submitted to me. Who dares or can avenge them?"

Tang Xian paused for a while and added, "Do you want to count on the remnant of Dragon God Hall? Once the Four Supremes are dead, Dragon God Hall will perish once and for all!"





Despite Tang Xian's harsh mockery, Bill guffawed non-stop.

"Mr. Tang, you know very well who it is. Since it's nearly three years, I reckon he is about to return. Otherwise, you won't be so impatient to eradicate the Four Supremes. Am I right?"

"Shut the f*ck up!" As Tang Xian was infuriated, a long sword swiftly flew toward Bill and plunged into his heart.

"B*stard, how dare you spew nonsense even when you're about to die! That person was dead three years ago! He won't possibly come back!"

"Hahaha... Mr. Tang, you're afraid, aren't you? You don't even dare to say his name aloud." Bill continued to provoke him even after a few swords had plunged into his body.

"In that case, let me reveal his name for you. He is Chu Tianfan! Not just you, but Chu Yuan and the entire Chu Sect will also be defeated by him."

Even though blood flowed from Bill's mouth, he still gritted his teeth and said the name.

Upon hearing it, the crowd was floored.

At that time, even Gaius and the rest who had closed their eyes gazed at Bill shockingly.





"Mr. Jones, what did you say? Is it true that Dragon Master will return?"

They couldn't help but shiver, for it was something they could hardly believe.

"Shut up! What he said is nonsense! Since you guys miss him so much, I'll send you to hell to meet him!"

As Tang Xian was infuriated, he wanted to execute them all instead of commanding his subordinates to do it.

Bam!

Once Tang Xian stepped on the ground, hundreds of swords and knives flew up.

"Time's up for all of you!"

Tang Xian controlled the flying weapons with his powerful Qi. and waved his hand.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, numerous weapons flew toward the Four Supremes and the Joneses, who were about to die.

"Hahahaha..."

Even so, Bill and the rest laughed heartily as





their final moment approached.

At that juncture, a chilling voice was heard.

"You don't have to see me in hell. This place is just nice."

The man spoke calmly, yet the coldness and aura that followed were incredibly powerful.

As the bitter wind blew strongly, the swords and knives fell onto the ground like rain droplets.

At that moment, the scene looked like a feast of swords and knives to welcome the king's arrival!



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"What... What... What's going on?"

Tang Xian was dumbfounded when he saw his attack suddenly get blocked.

He had been sure of emerging victorious. However, his expression darkened as the weapons rained onto the ground, and he immediately looked solemn and grim.

Just then, there was a soft yet ominous rustle in the darkness.

Everyone froze.

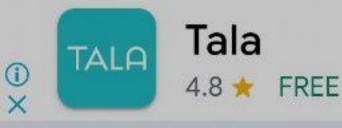
As countless pairs of eyes turned toward the direction the sound had come from, they saw a thin figure slowly approaching them.

His tread was light, yet there was a gentle rustle with every step he took.

The figure appeared small from afar. Even so, the surrounding trees and plants bowed and retreated as if they were courtiers in the presence of their monarch.

"Who's that?"

Gaius and the other Dragon Slayers were stunned. Despite not knowing who the figure in the dark was, they felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity they had never felt before rush



toward them from not far ahead.

Suddenly, the name and silhouette of one person appeared in Gaius', Owen's, and the others' minds.

"Could... Could it really be him?"

Meanwhile, Bill Jones and Michael also started to feel overcome with emotion.

Although the former had long suspected that Ye Fan had not died, it had been nothing more than speculation, since there was no way for him to confirm whether Ye Fan was dead or alive.

Now that they were faced with the possibility that the powerful man had returned, it was only natural that they could not keep calm.

Just like them, Tang Xian was struggling to maintain his composure.

A sense of foreboding had descended over him the moment the figure appeared.

"No! It can't be him! That's impossible!"

Tang Xian frowned and clenched his fists tightly.

No matter how many times the same name





surfaced in his mind, he continued dismissing it.

He did not want to admit, let alone accept, the likelihood that that man could be alive and well!

However, some things in this world were fated and could not be changed just because of an individual's personal wish and preference.

As everyone watched with nervous, excited, and trembling gazes, the figure finally emerged from the dense woods.

The moon hung high in the sky that quiet night, and the faint glow of the moonlight shone down on the man's face. It illuminated his welldefined features, deep eyes, and handsome yet thin face.

Everything looked so familiar.

He looked just like he did when he left, appearing untouched by the passage of time.

The only difference seemed to be the changes deep within his heart.

"D-Dragon Master? I-Is it really you?"

Even though Gaius and the others had guessed he was alive, they still found it difficult to suppress the emotions bubbling within them.



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Chapter 2027

The older men, who were over fifty years old, cried until their faces were wet with tears when they saw the young man before them.

Trembling, they got up from the ground and fell to their knees at the man's feet in unison.

"I knew it... I knew it all along. There was no way you'd be dead... I knew you couldn't have died just like that and that you'd come for us..." Gaius said, sounding like an elderly courtier who had just seen the emperor's army at his most desperate moment after getting trapped on the frontier.

With their hands and feet still shackled in chains, the four Dragon Slayers kneeled before Ye Fan and wept bitterly.

Nobody would have ever imagined that those supreme grandmasters—powerful figures wielding great influence over the country—would cry like a child in front of a certain someone.

"It really is him! He... He's really alive..." Bill choked out, practically gasping for breath. His whole body shuddered violently.

Michael wiped the tears from his eyes and said to his father with a smile, "Yes. Chu Tianfan isn't dead. He didn't die! Hahaha! The gods didn't forsake our family! The gods want to help





us avenge Angie..."

Michael had no idea why he was so emotional or why he was crying.

It makes sense for Gaius and the others to cry because they're welcoming their master. If Angie were conscious, it'd also make sense if she were to weep. That's because her wait for the hero and the man she harbors feelings for has finally ended. But what reason do I have to cry? Ye Fan and I aren't friends. In fact, we were enemies.

Nonetheless, Michael could not control his emotions.

He was as flustered as a wife who had just seen her husband after being left to wait alone in the bedroom.

Indeed, they had made no mistake.

Ye Fan had indeed crossed the seas and returned to the Chu Sect again.

He was Chu Tianfan, the person whose very name had inspired fear within the hearts of everyone in the Chu Sect back then.

He had not gone to Mount Chumen immediately because he had been busy looking into the whereabouts of Gaius and the rest.





After several days of investigation, he finally discovered that the Jones family had the Dragon Slayers imprisoned.

But when he rushed to their residence earlier that night, he found the house in a mess. The dungeons where the Joneses had imprisoned Gaius and the others were also empty.

Upon making the distressing discovery, he tracked them and quickly found where they were.

A pang of pain shot through Ye Fan's heart as he gazed at the dead bodies and blood covering the ground, as well as the injured and shackled Dragon Slayers.

Stepping forward, he helped Gaius, Owen, and the others to their feet.

"I'm sorry for making you wait so long," Ye Fan said, his tone laden with guilt.

These people were enjoying glory and wealth in their respective countries. But because of my command, they stormed the Chu Sect. In the end, it resulted in their suffering. It wouldn't be wrong to say that all this is my fault.

Hence, Ye Fan felt immensely guilty.

"Dragon Master, you don't have to apologize to





us. As members of Dragon God Hall, we live and die together. Even if we were to get killed by the Chu Sect, we would've died willingly. It has nothing to do with you, Dragon Master. There's no need for you to feel guilty," Gaius declared loudly.

The others nodded emphatically.

"Gaius is right. We chose to follow you of our own volition, Dragon Master. Regardless of whether we live or die, it was our own choice and has nothing to do with anyone else!"

"Agreed! Now that you've returned, we're willing to fight and take on the Chu Sect again! Today is the day we'll wield our swords and seize the Chu Sect!"

The Dragon Slayers spoke loudly, their voices rumbling like thunder.

The others could hardly believe their eyes when they saw how energized and reinvigorated the four frail-looking older men now appeared after seeing Ye Fan.

Ye Fan chuckled. "My good man, you're getting on in years and can't even lift your sword anymore, yet you're still thinking of fighting? Rest a while first. Leave the rest to me."

He could not help feeling moved at reuniting





with his old comrades.

Although they suffered much, it's fortunate that they're still alive. As long as they're alive, there's hope.

At that moment, Gaius suddenly interrupted the conversation. "Dragon Master, Ms. Jones is over there."

Ye Fan's brows twitched involuntarily.

Instead of responding, he turned and glanced toward the Jones family.

"M-Mr. Chu..." Bill greeted politely.

Ye Fan ignored him, not bothering to spare the father-and-son duo a glance. Instead, his gaze fell upon the unconscious young lady.

Michael and the others did nothing to stop Ye Fan as he walked over.

They merely watched as Ye Fan gently caressed Angie's face with his hand.

"I've returned, you silly girl. This time, I won't spare those who hurt you back then. Not a single one of them," Ye Fan said softly, pain and pity etched across his face.

It was as if the young lady had heard his voice.





Tears leaked from the corners of the eyes of the young lady who had been unconscious for more than two years and slowly trailed down her face.



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"Enough with your bullsh*t. That man had died several years ago, and you expect me to believe you're him? He had died in the hands of my old master! Bill Jones must have found his doppelganger to frighten us! Do you think you can scare me off?"

All of a sudden, Tang Xian let out a mirthless laugh.

Yet, even to this day, he dared not mention that man's name.

He could not even bring himself to accept the man standing before him was Ye Fan.

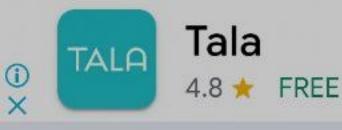
"Your trick didn't work, Bill, so try harder next time. Right now, I'm going to teach this man a lesson and expose his identity!" Tang Xian bellowed in anger. His authoritative voice resonated across the sky.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Xian threw several punches in the man's direction.

This time, he struck with all his might at lightning speed.

Tang Xian zapped across space in a flash. He then struck the spine of the lean figure several times.

Boom! Boom! Boom!



A gust of wind swirled from his move, causing shrubs to fall over and rocks to shatter into pieces.

The Guardians in Black were relieved by the turn of events. They burst into laughter. "You're indeed powerful, Mr. Tang! Now we all know the man is an imposter!"

"Thank God we didn't fall for the Joneses' trick!" They laughed while heaving a sigh of relief.

They believed the man was not who they initially thought he was. This man is just someone who looks like him.

After all, they all had witnessed the man's authoritative aura. Even their old master had had no choice but to concede defeat before the terrifying man back then.

If the man before their eyes at the moment were that terrifying man, he would have no problem dodging Tang Xian's attack. However, this person did not seem agile at all. He did not even manage to save himself from Tang Xian's attack.

Therefore, the Guardians in Black reckoned that the weakling before them could not possibly be the intimidating man.

Tang Xian let out a cold snort. "You can't even





dodge a punch. How dare you claim you're that man, you insolent fool!"

A glint of mockery flashed across Tang Xian's eyes.

Meanwhile, Gaius and the rest, who were a stone's away, shook their heads and snorted. "A bunch of fools."

These fools know nothing about Ye Fan.

Gaius and the rest had followed Ye Fan for years, so they knew their Dragon Master would always take the beating first. Even this time, he was following his modus operandi.

Gaius scoffed and looked in Tang Xian's direction. "It's not because our Dragon Master failed to dodge your attack. He didn't bother to hide from you because you're too weak. You haven't thought of this, have you?"

Tang Xian's expression turned grim. He tilted his head and cussed, "F*cking bullsh*t!"

There was fear in his voice.

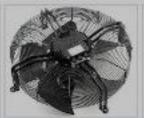
Perhaps he was afraid what Gaius said was true.

Suddenly, a streak of gold light blasted through the air. The silhouettes of several golden













dragons emerged from the feet of the man standing before Tang Xian and charged into the sky.

At the same time, the calm and steady man started accumulating the energy from his body.

As soon as the head of elders, Tang Xian, noticed that, his expression changed.

"D-Dragon God Body? A-Are you really Chu Tianfan?"

The head of elders was so horrified that he nearly went insane.

The Chu Sect fighters, too, could not believe their eyes. A look of horror washed across their faces.

"Y-You're still alive? I-Impossible! Are you a human or a ghost?" Tang Xian glared at the man before him and stumbled a few steps back. His arrogance had vanished into thin air.

Dragon God Body was the ultimate technique of the Chu Sect's martial arts.

Only a handful of people were able to demonstrate Dragon God Body. Ye Fan was one of them.

After witnessing that demonstration, Tang Xian













had no choice but to believe the man standing before him was Chu Tianfan.

But somehow, he still could not wrap his head around it. Why is he still alive? How is it possible? Is he made of steel? Is he indestructible? All the most powerful fighters in the world surrounded and attacked him, yet they still didn't manage to kill him?

Ye Fan stood up and shot Tang Xian an icy stare. "You want to know if I'm a ghost? You'll find out when I send you to hell later."

His calm voice reverberated across the dark sky.

His words sent a chill down Tang Xian's spine, causing the latter's blood to run cold.

"W-What are we going to do now, Mr. Tang? Shall we run away?"

All the Chu Sect fighters had become desperate.

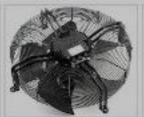
The last time, they had managed to defeat Ye Fan with the help of their old master, and now in the absence of Tang Yun and their head, they no longer had the confidence to take Ye Fan on.

Nevertheless, Tang Xian was no small fry either. He was one of the top five elders in the













Chu Sect and the guardian of Mount Chumen.

After regaining his composure, Tang Xian turned to his men and said, "Run away? Where else can you run? Mount Chumen? Do you think Chu Tianfan wouldn't come after us after we made our way back to Mount Chumen?"

"But Mr. Tang—" The Guardians in Black still wanted to express their concern with their trembling voices.

"What are you afraid of? He came out of nowhere after disappearing for years. I bet he must have sustained severe injuries in the last few years. He might have recovered, but I'm sure he could no longer fight like he used to," Tang Xian analyzed.

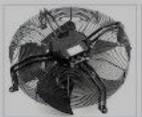
He continued, "You all are Guardians in Black and are all Grandmaster fighters, and I'm a Supreme fighter. I'm sure we can work together to take him down. Later, eight of you should start by launching the Comprehensive Array Attack to buy me some time. I'll then seize the opportunity to strike him at one go. We might not kill him on the spot, but I'm sure he would sustain severe injuries!"

He then added, "Mount Chumen is behind us, and we have nowhere to run. We can only fight to the death. Do you understand?"













Tang Xian pressed his voice and said this to stir up their fighting spirit.

Upon hearing that, the Guardians in Black gritted their teeth and said, "All right! We'll follow your order, Mr. Tang!"

"Since our life and death are beyond our control, let's give our best and put up a fight!"

The eight Guardians in Black fell into the formation of a crescent moon and surrounded Ye Fan, while Tang Xian hid behind them.

Like a wolf eyeing its prey, Tang Xian glared at Ye Fan from a distance.

"Chu Tianfan, you're the one who killed Fifth Elder from the Chu Sect a few months ago, right?" Tang Xian asked indifferently.

Ye Fan nodded. "Yes. I did kill someone from the Chu Sect. I supposed he's that Fifth Elder you mentioned."

"D*mn it. I should have figured that out. But it's still not too late. It's time for us to settle old scores with you tonight! Get ready, Guardians in Black!" Tang Xian roared.

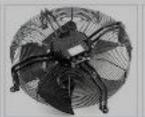
Boom! Boom! Boom!

Eight of them gathered their power and blasted













out eight streaks of aura.

The ends of the eight streaks of aura then met, forming into a chain that whipped toward Ye Fan.

"Octa Crescent Formation!"

Their roar penetrated the sky as they whipped Ye Fan's body with the gigantic chain.

"Be careful, Mr. Chu!" the Joneses exclaimed in shock.

The Chu Sect's Comprehensive Array Attack was an invincible martial art technique. Now that the eight Guardians in Black had joined forces, they could vanquish a Supreme fighter with their combined power.

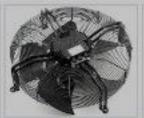
Moreover, the Comprehensive Array Attack was a bizarre and unpredictable martial art technique.

Even the top ten fighters in Sky Ranking might not be able to defend themselves from the attack.













As Tang Xian had expected, Bill Jones and the others were worried that Ye Fan's ability would never regain its previous peak.

After all, it had been too long.

For too long, Ye Fan had gone missing.

No one knew whether the current Chu Tianfan still had the power and influence from before or if the previous top ranker on the Sky Ranking was still worthy of that position.

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, The eight Guardians in Black formed the Octa Crescent Formation. They were weaved together like a rope.

They were one body in attack and defense, breathing as one.

Targeting Ye Fan, they whipped toward him like a ferocious snake.

Swoosh!

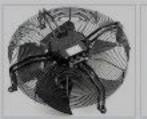
The terrifying speed and horrifying power of the attack sliced through the air.

When the Guardian closest to Ye Fan had closed in, he swiftly slammed his palm toward Ye Fan's body.













Instead of dodging, Ye Fan reached out his hand to deflect the attack.

However, something strange occurred when Ye Fan stretched his hand out to receive the attack.

The remaining seven guardians wrapped themselves around Ye Fan's body in several loops as though they were a long whip.

Some of them circled Ye Fan's neck, while some targeted his waist, and the others clung to his arms and legs.

In a split second, the eight Guardians in Black had gained control over Ye Fan's entire body, restricting his movement.

Ye Fan was like the prey wrapped in coils by a venomous snake.

Up next would be devouring the prey.

"Master!"

"Mr. Chu!"

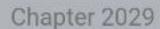
Owen and the rest were shocked when they witnessed the scene.

Especially the Joneses who screwed their eyes shut and let out a sigh, unwilling to see the









unfortunate ending of Ye Fan.

They already knew members of the Chu Sect were not to be messed with.

Even though the eight guardians were merely Grandmasters, there was an increase in their powers when they joined forces for an attack.

Moreover, the Chu Sect's secret technique had always been unusual and tricky. Their opponents would easily fall into the Chu Sect's trap if they let their guard down for even a second.

That was what happened to Ye Fan. He thought the first Guardian's attack was the ultimate one, yet he was surprised to find that it was the other guardians' restriction on him instead.

"Haha! Chu Tianfan, how dare you come to Mount Chumen and brag? With your current abilities, you should've waited for your life to end by hiding in some mountain or forest.

"You can't even get yourself out of the Octa Crescent Formation, so how are you planning to go against the Chu Sect and our head?"

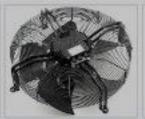
Tang Xian laughed triumphantly at the Guardians' successful attack.

The most lethal form of the Comprehensive













Array Attack was originally the Nona Crescent Formation.

However, since Bill Jones had killed one of the Guardians, they could only resort to the Octa Crescent Formation.

Tang Xian was worried that the Octa Crescent Formation would not be able to pin Ye Fan down.

However, it looks like I have overthought. The Chu Tianfan, who has died once, is like a toothless tiger indeed. There's no need for us to fear him.

"Mr. Tang, please attack and kill this miscreant!" shouted the Guardians in Black.

Tang Xian laughed. "Very well! Chu Tianfan, today will be the day you die!"

Amidst his laughter, he raised his sword and plunged it toward Ye Fan's throat like a venomous snake slithering out of its hole, aiming for the kill.

However, when the tip of the sword was only a few inches away from Ye Fan's throat, he stealthily held up two fingers, catching the tip of Tang Xian's sword.

Tang Xian was surprised when his sword



wouldn't budge even an inch.

"What? Such immense strength?"

Tang Xian furrowed his brows in confusion.

At that moment, he was using all the strength he could muster to try and break free from Ye Fan's hold. However, the sword wouldn't budge at all.

When he tried retracting the sword, he couldn't either.

"What a minute! Didn't the Octa Crescent Formation have your arm pinned? How did you manage to free your hand?"

Soon, Tang Xian suddenly realized something was amiss as a stunned look crossed his face.

On the other hand, Ye Fan merely chuckled. "Even the Chu Sect's Iron Gate Formation was useless against me. Yet, you think a menial Octa Crescent Formation can pin me down?"

The audience then saw Ye Fan stomping his foot heavily on the ground.

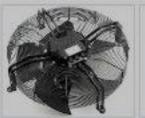
Boom!

Next, several heavy thuds sounded from Ye Fan's body.













The eight Guardians in Black coiled around Ye Fan's body were all blasted away. Blood spurted from their mouths as they fell to the ground.

With a snap of Ye Fan's fingers, the sword in Tang Xian's hand began to let out an earsplitting screech.

Finally, with a crack, the long sword broke into a million pieces.

Even Tang Xian's purlicue split open from the tremendous force, and the blood from his wound stained the sword hilt.

As blood spewed from his mouth, he was hurled backward.

"T-This..."

"H-How could this be?"

The Joneses were staring at the scene with their mouths agape.

They had never imagined that Ye Fan could easily deflect an ultimate attack from elites of the Chu Sect.

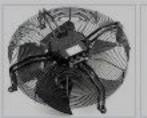
"Chu Tianfan's power is definitely something to be frightened of!"

Michael Jones' heart was pounding furiously.













It was absurd that I even considered killing Ye Fan in the past. Now that I reflect on my actions, they were truly impossible. He has come back stronger than ever after going missing with severe injuries for three years. How am I a match for him?

"F**k! The Octa Crescent Formation failed!"

Tang Xian wiped the bloodstain from the corner of his mouth with a hostile expression.

The Guardians in Black also grew wary of Levi.

"What should we do now, Mr. Tang?"

"What else can we do? Go all out and unleash all your powers on him later. I refuse to believe we can't defeat him with so many of us here." Tang Xian was ruthless as he mentally prepared himself to give up his life for this fight.

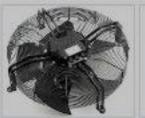
I have no other choice besides putting my life on the line. Mount Chumen is right behind me. Even if I retreated to Mount Chumen, Ye Fan would still pursue me till the very end. As for searching for Old Master and the rest in China, it is undeniably unrealistic. The journey is over tens of thousands of miles. Levi will probably kill me before I can even reach there. Besides staking my life on the line, I don't have any other choice.

After making up their minds, the members of













the Chu Sect got into their stances, looking as though they were ready to fight till the end of their lives.

Tang Xian fixed his malicious gaze on Ye Fan. "Bring it, Chu Tianfan! Show us Invoke the Celestial Sky. Let me see whether your attack or the Tang family's Cloud and Mist Sword Technique is better!" Tang Xian yelled.

Right after, a wave of aura exploded from Tang Xian's body.

Within his veins, bursts of energy were surging like a raging river.

With my sword broken, I would have to resort to using my finger. With no retreat, forward is the only way to go.

At that thought, Tang Xian launched himself at Ye Fan.

With his finger as a sword, Tang Xian sent shock waves over a few thousand miles away.

After so many years, the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique of the Tang family had finally reappeared.

"Let's attack too!"

"Chu Sect Fatal Moves!"



"Heavenly Wolf!"

"Chu Sect secret technique, Soaring Dragon!"

"Chu Sect Bible of Sword, Mountain Destructor!"

The Guardians in Black charged toward Levi immediately after.

Some of them attacked with punches, some with swords, and some with secret techniques.

All in all, these men were aware of Ye Fan's power and gave everything they had. All of them unleashed their ultimate attacks.

At the same time, numerous streams of Qi combined with auras exuded from swords, looking like a gushing river under the night sky, forming an unusual sight.

Terrifying powers closed in on Ye Fan from every direction.

"It looks like Mr. Chu will have to unleash the ultimate move of the Chu family."

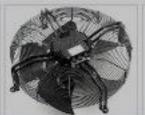
"I can't believe that I, Bill Jones, will get to see Mr. Yunyang's technique, Invoke the Celestial Sky, once again before I die."

At that thought, Bill Jones' eyes sparkled with













excitement.

Everyone within the top Chu family hierarchy knew how to wield Invoke the Celestial Sky.

However, anyone who was present during the war would know that Ye Fan's technique was different from the Chu family's.

Even though the Chu family had been adamant that Ye Fan's technique was not the original one, Bill Jones figured only the one Ye Fan practiced was the authentic Chu Sect's ultimate move.

I think it's the complete version of Invoke the Celestial Sky personally wielded by Mr. Yunyang thousands of years ago.

In other words, I'm basically witnessing the Chu family's ancestor, Chu Yunyang, wielding it himself.

I can die without any regrets as a member of the Chu Sect if I can catch a glimpse of the actual technique wielded by our ancient master.



"Open your eyes and watch, my brothers."

"Master is about to show off again!"

"Invoke the Celestial Sky is an immortal technique. There isn't much of a chance to witness it."

The sight that could prompt excitement throughout the martial arts world was having the most powerful martial artist wielding an exceptional technique.

It was an honor and an enjoyment to witness it.

Since ancient times, countless martial artists had received enlightenment and achieved breakthroughs in their cultivation after witnessing the battles between the elites.

Hence, once the audience knew Ye Fan was about to unleash Invoke the Celestial Sky, Gaius and the rest held their breath in anticipation.

Such a historic battle between martial artists with incredible cultivations was a rare sight.

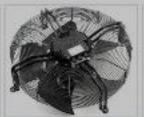
However, right when everyone thought Ye Fan would use his ace in the hole, he suddenly raised his head and chuckled at Tang Xian and the furious Chu Sect Guardians.

"Why would I need to unleash Invoke the













Celestial Sky to kill you? I can defeat you all the same with a punch and a kick."

As he let out a laugh, he took a step forward.

Ye Fan didn't intend to evade Tang Xian's brilliant sword technique.

Instead, he waved his iron fists and charged at Tang Xian.

Clang!

Tang Xian slashed his sword, which was exuding a powerful aura, across Ye Fan's body.

The piercing and splitting of flesh didn't happen as expected. Instead, sparks flew during their collision.

The ear-splitting clang of the collision sounded like the sword's howl.

Instantly, Tang Xian's expression darkened.

Yet, he didn't give up. With a bite on his tongue, the pain sharpened his focus.

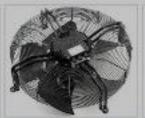
His attacks began to turn more lethal.

"D*mn it! I won't believe that even I can't pierce your Dragon God Body!"













Tang Xian's heart was filled with desperation by then.

His thread of rationale snapped, and his Cloud and Mist Sword Technique became more frenzied.

If I can't kill him with the first strike, I'll strike him twice. If twice doesn't work, I'll repeat it another ten times, hundred times, or even a thousand times. Even seemingly gentle water droplets can penetrate solid hard rocks after hundreds of years. I refuse to accept that I can't even break down the defense of this forsaken b*stard of the Chu family when I'm the Chu Sect's head of elders.

Swoosh!

Tang Xian swung his sword at Ye Fan.

However, Ye Fan wasn't a rock, so naturally, he wouldn't just stand there and let Tang Xian attack him.

After defending against the sword energy a couple of times, Ye Fan took a few steps back.

Then, he launched himself at Tang Xian like a bullet discharged from the gun barrel.

"Die, Chu Tianfan!"













Tang Xian aimed his finger at Ye Fan's throat.

Ye Fan let out a snicker and reached for Tang Xian's finger with both his hands as he didn't plan to avoid the attack.

"What?"

Tang Xian was shocked by Ye Fan's action.

He never thought Ye Fan would be so foolish.

Tang Xian had concentrated all his power and strength on his finger.

Hence, the force in Tang Xian's finger at that moment was undeniably terrifying.

Ye Fan's action was akin to stopping a bullet with his body.

"I see that you're seeking to die!"

Even though Tang Xian didn't know what was going through Ye Fan's mind, he wouldn't let such a good opportunity to kill Ye Fan slide.

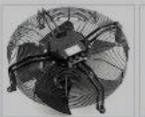
Yet, his elation didn't last long.

The second Ye Fan latched onto Tang Xian's finger, the latter finally realized the reason behind Ye Fan's confidence.













Only at that very moment did Tang Xian realize the terrifying aspect of Ye Fan's body.

Tang Xian couldn't break free from Ye Fan's hold despite trying every method in the book.

His finger sword seemed like a joke at that moment.

"H-How can it be? Even the Dragon God Body can't be this tough."

Tang Xian had witnessed the power of the Dragon God Body before.

When Ye Fan first came to Chu Sect, the elites of Chu Sect suffered a lot because of Ye Fan's Dragon God Body technique.

Yet, it still cracked even though it was tough.

Now, however...

Tang Xian realized he couldn't even hold out under Ye Fan's strength, let alone pierce through Ye Fan's Dragon God Body.

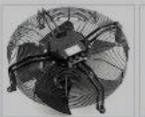
"It has been almost three years. No one will keep marching on the same spot."

Ye Fan smiled and shot a taunting gaze at Tang Xian.













Up until that very moment, the Chu Sect's knowledge of Ye Fan was still the same as three years ago.

They had no idea that the current Ye Fan was not who he used to be.

Even his mastery of Dragon God Body had improved tremendously over those three years.

Crack!

After a loud snap, Tang Xian's painful yell sounded.

Bill Jones and the others watched in shock as Ye Fan broke Tang Xian's finger off his hand.

Ye Fan slammed his palm on Tang Xian's face right after.

Instantly, Tang Xian's facial bones were twisted, and blood started flowing out of his orifices.

A slap from Ye Fan elicited Tang Xian's yelp and sent a few loose teeth flying from his mouth.

"Mr. Tang!"

"B*stard, you're going to die now!"

Seeing Tang Xian's wretched state, the Guardians were filled with rage.













They charged at Ye Fan with murderous intent as they let out a battle roar.

"There's no need to hurry. It's your turn anyway."

Ye Fan still had a smile on his face as he said that.

It was as gentle as the warm spring breeze.

However, only Gaius and those close to Ye Fan knew that smile was a sign of Ye Fan's opponents' forthcoming death.

Boom!

All of the Guardians' attacks landed on Ye Fan's body, but Ye Fan didn't even budge.

He was like a boulder rooted in the middle of a rushing stream.

The Guardians' lethal attacks were nothing but a breeze on Ye Fan.

Their attacks didn't even leave a scratch on him and merely served as a gentle wind blowing at his clothing and hair.

That was the last thing the Guardians saw before they departed from this world.

Swoosh!













Finally, Ye Fan moved.

A single movement from him was able to shock everyone to the core.

With his feet planted solidly on the ground, he launched himself toward the Guardians like an arrow.

"Go to h*II!"

The closest Guardian was prepared for the attack, so he clenched his fist tightly and punched at Ye Fan.

With a turn of his body, Ye Fan dodged the incoming assault and returned a palm.

Sounds of ribs cracking reverberated while arcs of blood splattered in the air.

Ye Fan's palm had plunged a hole in the Guardian's chest.

"No!"

"You b*stard! How dare you kill him?"

The Guardian with a hole in his chest died immediately, leaving a pool of blood on the ground. The bright red color triggered the remaining Guardians' rage.









They pounced on Ye Fan one after another like hungry wolves.

Ye Fan didn't even dodge them this time. Instead, he punched his fists at them and stomped his foot on the ground, leaving a huge crack.

The man looked like the Grim Reaper at that moment.

Hand, arm, elbow, and knee. Every part of Ye Fan's body was the most lethal weapon on Earth.

A punch from him crushed a skull, a stomp from him pierced a heart, and a slash of his finger sliced a throat.

Blood, screams, severed limbs, and broken arms formed a horrifying miasma.

That night, that piece of land turned into a scene from hell.

Blood and severed limbs fell from the sky like rain.

Shrill screams sounded like the thunder amidst the bloody rain.

"Stop, you b*stard! Stop! How dare you kill them, you son of a b*tch! How cruel of you!







You're a demon! You're heartless!"

The wounded Tang Xian had just gotten on his feet when he saw the bloody scene unfolded.

Tang Xian's heart wrenched in pain at the sight of the Guardians getting slaughtered like animals after all the money and resources Chu Sect had poured into their training.

With a furious shout, he began to cuss Ye Fan out like a maniac while tears flowed from the corners of his eyes.

Ye Fan turned a deaf ear to Tang Xian's cusses and tore the remaining Guardian apart with his bare hands right in front of Tang Xian.

Rip!

The Grandmaster was torn in half, and Ye Fan threw his body parts at Tang Xian. The blood from the body drenched the elder's clothing.

"This ... This ... "

A dead silence fell.

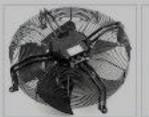
Everyone at the scene was rendered speechless.

While Gaius and the rest were staring wideeyed, the Joneses couldn't even form a













coherent word from the severe shock.

Tang Xian slumped to the ground and stared at the broken limbs and torn flesh with horror.

"H-Has it ended?" After suppressing his trembling to a manageable degree, Gaius asked.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

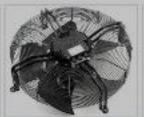


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The night wind blew continuously, scattering fallen leaves across the sky.

Tang Xian slumped on the ground, dumbfounded as he stared blankly at the helllike scene in front of him.

A few minutes ago, Tang Xian was a mighty man making a great show of strength and bragging about his power over someone's life.

Unexpectedly, a man appeared before Tang Xian and swiftly robbed away all his glory.

Furthermore, all the Guardians in Black he had assigned to Chu Sect were dead.

One should know that a few years after Ye Fan's demise, the Chu Sect rose in power and conquered the martial arts world.

All around the world, no one dared to harm anyone from the Chu Sect.

Although there were a few idiots who dared to offend them, those men had died painful deaths.

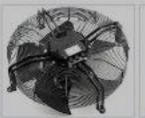
For some time, the man in the dragon mask kept attacking disciples from Chu Sect.

However, Chu Tianqi later caught the man and nearly killed him.













Even so, the man in the dragon mask only caused minor damage to Chu Sect.

Despite his years of planning, the man in the dragon mask only managed to kill two Grandmasters from Chu Sect.

On the other hand, this man before them killed eight of Chu Sect's Grandmasters effortlessly.

Tang Xian's eyes turned bloodshot as he looked at the blood and corpses everywhere. He gritted his teeth and cursed Ye Fan, "You monster! You... You demon!"

However, Ye Fan did not respond at all.

He did not have to because Bill and his son broke out in laughter when they heard Tang Xian scolding Ye Fan.

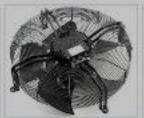
"Tang Xian, you are a scoundrel yourself. Don't you feel ashamed calling Mr. Chu a demon? No matter how vicious he fought, it was justified self-defense. Everyone he killed was trying to kill him! But what about Angie? What about my dear sister?" Michael scolded.

Then, he gritted his teeth and trembled with fury as he continued, "What wrong did she do? She was kind and could not even bear to hurt an ant. She has never hurt anyone. Yet, Chu Tianqi and his father cruelly harmed my kind













sister. Furthermore, all of you knew the truth but pretended otherwise. You even aided him in oppressing us! If Mr. Chu is a demon for fighting in self-defense, what are you all? I'm afraid you are all worse than beasts!"

Tang Xian was rendered speechless and could not retort for a while.

In the end, Tang Xian said, "You... You and the rest of the Jones family are a bunch of disloyal scoundrels. No matter what the Chu family has done, it is a misunderstanding within Chu Sect. Thus, we should resolve it internally. Furthermore, an outsider is threatening to wipe out Chu Sect. As one of the Three Families of the Chu Sect, how could you not help us? How dare you join this outsider to reprimand me? You bunch of useless scums. How are you going to answer to your ancestor, Mr. Yunyang?"

Bill was furious to see Tang Xian continue to deny everything.

He ignored the pain in his body and lifted a boulder to hurl it at Tang Xian's head.

"B*stard! Do you have no sense of shame? Has dying made you remember that the Jones family is one of the Three Families of the Chu Sect? Why didn't you remember this when you wanted to wipe us out? D*mn you!" Bill was













mad with fury.

He had never seen such a shameless old b*stard.

If it weren't for his severe injuries, Bill would have grabbed a sword and killed Tang Xian by then.

It's okay. Even if I can't wield a sword, there is someone who can.

Therefore, the severely injured Bill immediately turned to beg Ye Fan, "Mr. Chu, Tang Xian is the head of elders in Chu Sect and one of its pillars. He has helped Chu Yuan commit many crimes. Therefore, you must not let go of this old b*stard. You must kill him to prevent more trouble from arising in the future! Furthermore, his death will cause severe damage to Chu Sect's power!"

Tang Xian was utterly dumbfounded to see Bill pleading with Ye Fan to kill him.

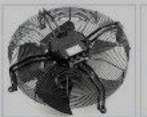
At this point, Ye Fan had not mentioned that he would kill Tang Xian. To his surprise, Bill, who was Tang Xian's fellow member of the Chu Sect, was already imploring Ye Fan to kill him.

"Bill, you useless scum! How dare you betray me? Even your grandfather would have to respect me if he were alive!" Tang Xian yelled at













Bill.

It seemed that Tang Xian still did not wish to die despite suffering an utter defeat.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan remained expressionless and ignored the shouting match between Tang Xian and the Jones family members as he came to stand before the former.

While he looked down at Tang Xian, he remembered how the latter had led his men to surround and kill Ye Fan as he was retreating from Mount Chumen.

Furthermore, Gaius and the others had fallen to Tang Xian and were shackled.

"It has been three years, Mr. Tang. When you chased me down Mount Chumen three years ago, did you imagine you would fall under my sword one day?" Ye Fan sneered.

He extended his hand and grabbed the thin air.

Whoosh!

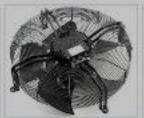
Everyone heard the sound of a sword flying through the air.

It turned out that the broken sword on the ground had flown into Ye Fan's hand.













It seemed like Ye Fan was ready to end Tang Xian's life.

"You... What do you want? Don't tell me you dare to kill me! I am the head of elders of the Chu Sect! If you kill me, the rest of Chu Sect will never forgive you, and Old Mr. Chu will find you and tear you to pieces! Furthermore, Ms. Tang will lead the Tang family's strongest fighters to hunt you to the ends of the earth! Are you sure you want to kill me?" Tang Xian began to panic.

His face blanched, and his voice trembled with terror as he looked at the man standing before him.

Initially, Ye Fan was unperturbed by Tang Xian's threats.

However, hearing a name from Tang Xian prompted Ye Fan to lower his sword-wielding hand.

"Are you from the Tang family?" Ye Fan asked indifferently.

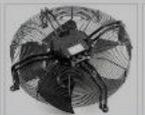
Tang Xian nodded. "Yes, according to my seniority, Ms. Tang has to call me Grandpa. If you kill me, the Tang family will not show you mercy."

Tang Xian raised his voice, thinking his threat was working.













However, Bill and the others let out snorts of laughter. "Xian, Mr. Chu dares to attack even the Chu Sect. What makes you think he will be scared of the Tang family? I think you have gone senile from old age."

"Instead of threatening Mr. Chu with your family, you might as well kneel and beg for his mercy. Perhaps Mr. Chu might decide to be benevolent and spare your life." Gaius and the other onlookers laughed while waiting for Ye Fan to kill Tang Xian.

Everyone knew Ye Fan and the Chu Sect were mortal enemies.

Furthermore, Tang Xian still stubbornly refused to admit his wrongdoings. Judging from Ye Fan's temperament, everyone thought he would not show Tang Xian mercy.

However, what Ye Fan said next shocked everyone.

"You should be thankful that you are a member of the Tang family. Otherwise, you would end up like those Guardians." Ye Fan's cold voice sounded.

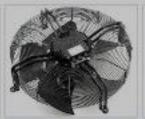
Bill and the others were astounded.

"Mr... Mr. Chu, are you not going to kill him? That... That is unwise. Tang Xian is among the













top ten on the Sky Ranking. You are taking a huge risk by letting him go. He will surely seek revenge in the future!" Bill was unwilling to accept Ye Fan's decision and tried to persuade him.

Gaius and the others also felt it was unwise to spare Tang Xian.

After all, Tang Xian was among the five most powerful members of the Chu Sect.

If Ye Fan let him go, Tang Xian would remain a constant threat as Ye Fan battled against the Chu Sect.

Nevertheless, Ye Fan ignored everyone's advice.

He had already decided not to kill Tang Xian for her sake.

"Hmph, Chu Tianfan, you are not as stupid as I thought. Don't worry. If you release me now, I will put in a few good words when Old Master and the others are trying to kill you and tell them to leave your corpse intact." Tang Xian sneered and got up to return to Chu Sect.

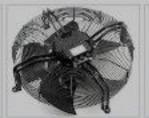
"Wait a minute. Do you think I'm going to let you walk away?" Ye Fan spoke suddenly.

"Huh? What else do you want? You have killed













all my Guardians. Don't you think that's enough?" Tang Xian answered furiously.

However, Ye Fan shook his head and replied, "They are no doubt dead, but you are still alive. I only said to let you live, but I never agreed to let you cultivate again. Moreover, I am only allowing you to live because of Yun. From now on, you shall live as a cripple so that you won't harm any more people!"

What?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

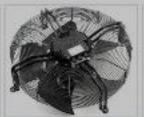


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"A-Are you trying to incapacitate my powers?"

When Tang Xian, who thought that the worse was over, heard Ye Fan's words, he panicked at once.

As a martial artist, power was more important to him than his life.

After all, no one could accept falling from grace after tasting the glory of being at the top.

Naturally, Ye Fan ignored Tang Xian's question.

Raising his palm up high, Ye Fan prepared a decisive strike at Tang Xian's elixir field.

"B*stard! How dare you?"

Tang Xian's expression drastically changed as he attempted to flee in fear.

Unfortunately, there was no escape for a weakling like him.

Just like that, Tang Xian watched helplessly as Ye Fan's palm bore down on him.

Bam!

A loud rumble emanated in all directions.

Just like a cannonball, Tang Xian was sent













flying thousands of meters away.

Blood was splattered everywhere along his trajectory until he finally came crashing onto the ground.

Nevertheless, Ye Fan didn't stop as he began concentrating the power of Invoke the Celestial Sky.

With his Qi culminated within his palm, he launched a palm strike right at the center of Tang Xian's head.

The latter trembled for a fleeting moment before spewing a fountain of blood.

At the same time, the Qi that Ye Fan had unleashed into Tang Xian's body rushed through his veins like a stampede of wild horses.

Wailing in agony, Tang Xian collapsed onto the ground with his body contorting violently.

He felt as if every single vein in his body was being engulfed in a raging inferno while his elixir field was on the brink of an explosion.

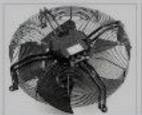
It wasn't until a long time had passed before he finally calmed down.

However, he had lost the previous gravitas he













possessed as the head of elders of the Chu Sect.

With all his hair turned white, he looked as if he had one foot in the grave.

His haggard old face was no different from a shriveled bark of a tree.

Having lost his glorious aura, all that was left of him was a pathetic sight.

Tang Xian, stripped of his powers, was nothing but a pitiful old man.

"K-Kill me... K-Kill me, please."

A weak and croaky voice rang out.

After losing his strength, Tang Xian could barely manage to speak.

He was like a tiger that had its fangs pulled out.

Ye Fan looked down at him.

"I told you before that I wouldn't kill you, in part to keep my promise to Yun. Furthermore, I want you to see for yourself how your precious Chu Sect is crushed by my hands," Ye Fan remarked in melancholy, just like the nostalgic ring of an ancient bell.













Covered in blood and filled with dejection, Tang Xian shed tears in the face of Ye Fan's overbearing presence.

All of a sudden, Bill's words echoed in his ear.

Bill had told him that the Chu Sect would one day fall to Chu Tianfan.

Even though three families formed the Chu sect, the person standing right in front of him was all that it took to destroy it.

With a long bang, Tang Xian, who had his elixir field incapacitated and veins severed, collapsed onto the ground and lost consciousness.

With the fall of Tang Xian, the battle that day had undoubtedly come to an end.

Subsequently, peace returned to the land.

"Hahaha... Tang Xian, oh Tang Xian, due to your ego, you have never shown me, Bill, and the Jones family any respect. Furthermore, you even wanted to wipe my family out today, but how did that work out? You ended up dying right in front of my eyes. Hahaha... God is fair and smiling on the Jones family!"

Behind him, Bill's maniacal laugh suddenly rang out.













From the way he behaved, Bill seemed to have assumed that the unconscious Tang Xian was dead.

However, the crowd, as if by tacit understanding, didn't correct his misconception, for they were aware that he was on his last legs.

As the head of one of the Three Families of the Chu Sect, he was about to reach the end of his life.

Therefore, it would be better for him to welcome the eternal darkness in joy.

"Father, don't die. You have to live..."

Nonetheless, Michael was filled with sorrow.

He had lost his mother when he was young, while his sister was still in a coma.

And now, the father he had relied upon his entire life was about to leave him.

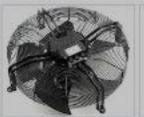
The greatest pain a man could ever suffer was watching those closest to him leave one by one.

Unable to accept reality, Michael turned to Ye Fan.













Groveling before the latter, Michael pleaded in tears, "Mr. Chu, please save my father. I beg of you. I know that my father has made a mistake and caused you a lot of grief. However, it was all my fault, and I'm willing to die in exchange for his life."

Michael wailed in agony.

No one had expected to see the scion of one of the most prominent families crying out loud like a child.

Moved by the pitiful sight, Gaius and the others pleaded on Bill's behalf.

"Master, over the years, Bill's protection was the only reason we have survived. Otherwise, we would have long been killed by the men from Chu Sect and wouldn't have been able to wait for your return."

"That's right, Master. We are indebted to Bill."

Gaius, Owen, and the others appealed one by one.

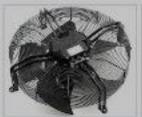
Without saying a word, Ye Fan glanced at Bill before walking over.

Delighted by the sight, Michael prostrated in gratitude, for he knew that Ye Fan had implicitly agreed to save his father.













Unfortunately, after taking a look at Bill's wounds, Ye Fan grimly shook his head.

"It's too late. His life essence has run out. Even God can't save him now," Ye Fan remarked in an emotionless tone.

His words were as good as declaring Bill's death.

As if he was struck by lightning, Michael slumped to the ground in shock.

"H-How can that be? Mr. Chu, I beg of you... Given how powerful you are, there must be something you can do, even if it means just giving him another year."

Michael refused to give up, as he had yet to get married and have a grandson to show his father.

On top of that, Angie remained in a coma.

Thus, if his father were to leave him, regret would fill the rest of his life.

"It's useless. If he hadn't used the Forbidden Blood Technique, I would still have been able to extend his life for a few more years. But now, his condition is beyond me," Ye Fan remarked with a pessimistic shake of his head before walking away.













Gaius and the others, in turn, let out sighs before leaving the scene.

After all, it was Bill's last moments in the world, and they had to respectfully give the father and son their privacy.

"M-Mr. Chu..." Bill, cognizant that his death was near, called out all of a sudden.

When Ye Fan turned to look at him, he continued, "M-Mr. Chu, I-I'm sorry for everything back then."

"Let the past stay in the past. There's no need to bring it up," Ye Fan plainly replied.

Nevertheless, Bill continued, "M-Mr. Chu, as the Jones family has wronged you, I-I have no audacity to ask anything of you. However, A-Angie is a truly pitiful child. I-If you don't mind me imposing, p-please help me take care of that silly daughter of mine. A-As her feelings for you are strong, p-please keep her by your side and I-let her be your woman. B-But if you have no desire for her, d-do find a good man to protect her on my behalf for the rest of her life."

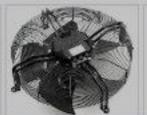
In the midst of Bill's last words, Michael's tears fell like the rain.

Ye Fan nodded in acknowledgment.













"I would have done the same without you asking. Even though Angie isn't related to me by blood, she is closer than family. Don't you worry. I'll heal her and also protect her for the rest of her life."



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"T-Thank you, Mr. Chu. In that case, I-I can die without regrets."

After hearing Ye Fan's promise, Bill's last concerns were finally allayed.

Breaking into a smile, he expressed his gratitude to Ye Fan.

Standing beside them, Michael had been reduced to a puddle of tears after hearing his father's words.

"Father, d-don't die. Angie and I can't bear to lose you."

Michael could feel his heart shatter as he watched his father's consciousness gradually fade away.

Nonetheless, Bill was filled with anticipation while leaving his son his will.

"Heir to the Jones family, Michael Jones, heed my words... From this moment on, you will officially take over as the head of the family. Also, y-you will join the Dragon God Hall and pledge your allegiance to Mr. Chu. A-Anyone within the family who does anything that goes against the interest of Mr. Chu will be disowned. D-Do you understand?"

With the authority as the head of the Jones













family, Bill gave his final order to Michael.

Teary-eyed, Michael agreed to leave the Chu Sect and join Ye Fan, eliciting an approving smile from Bill.

"M-Michael, the Jones family is now in your hands. As for the path ahead, y-you'll have to learn to walk it alone."

Bill's voice was so weak that it was barely audible.

Evidently, his time was almost up.

After leaving his last words with Michael, Bill stopped speaking. Instead, he adjusted his body before crawling up to Angie's side.

Using the last ounce of his strength, he hugged his beloved daughter before breathing his last.

"Father!"

Michael let out an agonizing scream the moment Bill collapsed.

Tears flowed from his eyes like water from a burst dam.

He was well aware that the shield which protected him his entire life was no longer there.













From that day onward, he had to stand on his own two feet and become the shield that protected the rest of the Jones family.

"D*mn the Chu Sect. How many more deaths do they want to cause?"

As one of the heads of the Three Families of the Chu Sect, Bill was considered a giant in the martial arts world.

With his passing, Gaius and the others couldn't help but mourn, as it was Bill who sheltered them in their greatest time of need.

With that, they paid their respect by bowing three times to his body.

"Master, where should we go after this? Are we returning to China?" Gaius inquired.

Now that Bill was dead and Chu Yuan wasn't at Mount Chumen, Gaius and the rest felt the urgency to return to China and defend Jiangdong.

However, Ye Fan shook his head. "There's no hurry to go back to China, for I have put countermeasures in place. For the time being, the Chu Sect is helpless against my old friends in Jiangdong. Instead, I'll remove the shackles from you first and help you recover your combat ability. Once you've fully recovered













from your injuries, I have something to give all of you."

Ye Fan's plans for their next move was already decided.

Walking up to them, he broke the supposedly unbreakable chains with a casual palm strike.

The ease with which he did so blew their minds, as the shackles had been forged by Chu Sect to specifically restrain them.

Even Bill, who was a Supreme, was unable to break the shackles despite hacking them with his treasured family sword.

"F*ck, we're finally free after being imprisoned for three years!"

"This feels great!"

Gaius and the others were relieved to be free from their chains.

In fact, they never felt better.

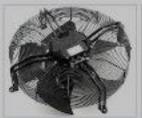
"All right now, you have plenty of time to relish your freedom later. As for now, follow me," Ye Fan urged.

"Where are we going?"













"Where else?" Ye Fan threw the half-dead Tang Xian a glance and sneered. "Let's send this head of elders back to the Tang family. After that, we'll pay the Chu family a visit. After all, the blood of the Chu family still flows within me."

With a grave expression on his face, the words rolled off Ye Fan's tongue in a frosty tone.

Two years had passed since his last visit to the Chu residence.

Back then, the Chu family had promised to travel to China and apologize to his mother.

In the end, not only did they go back on their word, but they also caused Angie harm.

And now, some time had passed since the event.

Even though Chu Yuan and the others were no longer at the Chu residence, many of the elders of the Chu family still lived there, some of which Ye Fan was acquainted.

After all, Ye Fan did spend a few years in the Chu residence, however humiliating it was.

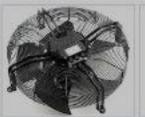
"What about them?"

Gaius pointed at the survivors of the Jones













family.

Ye Fan pondered for a moment. "We'll send them back before heading to Mount Chumen."

"All right!" Gaius and the rest acknowledged.

Just like that, Gaius dragged Tang Xian's body while Owen carried Bill's on his back. As for the others, they helped support Michael and the rest of the Jones family members who were injured.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan personally carried Angie back.

Despite remaining in a coma for the last two years, her exquisite features remain just as beautiful as before.

After Angie's eyes were removed, Junie had given everything she had to preserve Angie's life as her Jade Eyes had long been amalgamated together with her.

When the Chu family extracted her eyes by force, they inevitably dealt her grievous harm.

If it weren't for Junie's extraordinary medical skills, Angie would never have survived the ordeal.

Since it wasn't sustainable for her to remain in













a coma indefinitely, Ye Fan was planning to find a way to cure her once he had exacted revenge on the Chu Sect.

Soon, they returned to the Jones family.

After burying Bill with his deceased family members, Ye Fan examined Michael's injuries before leaving.

Dragging Tang Xian along, Ye Fan set off for Mount Chumen.

Michael had wanted to go along with them. Even though he wasn't going to be of much help, he still wanted the satisfaction of watching the Chu Sect being defeated at the hands of Ye Fan.

Unfortunately, his grievous injuries only allowed him to be with them in spirit.

Since he still needed to take care of Angie, all he could do was watch Ye Fan and his men's leaving silhouettes as they left for Mount Chumen.

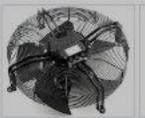
That night, Mount Chumen was exceptionally quiet.

The guards at the entrance were enjoying a casual drink.













"Other than the two heads and the head of elders who have gone out, the senior leaders have also left. It sure feels great to have no one to boss us around. We can now drink in peace, hahaha!"

The brawny men laughed smugly.

"All right now, don't drink too much. With our best warriors out, I'm worried that our enemies might take advantage of the situation to attack our base," one of the senior guards expressed his concern.

"What the f*ck are you afraid of? The martial arts communities around the world are in a mess. Since they have trouble protecting themselves, why would they come and attack us? Besides, the Chu Sect alone is strong enough to take them on even if they combine their strengths. Therefore, who in their right mind would dare challenge us? Only that brazen idiot, Chu Tianfan, would have the gall to do something like that. And where did it land him? The grass on his grave is probably as tall as I am now," the man gloated while taking another sip of wine.

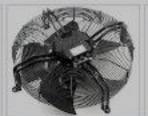
When they heard sudden footsteps, the guards assumed that the head of the elders had returned.

As the intruders approached, the guards













immediately realized they didn't belong to the Chu Sect.

"Who's there? How dare you cause trouble so late at night? Do you have a death wish? Declare your identity at once!" the guard barked arrogantly.

The young man in their lead threw the guards a glance before announcing his name, "I'm Chu Tianfan, and I've returned to the Chu Sect."

What? C-Chu Tianfan?

The guards peed their pants on the spot.



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