

Ye Fan's scathing words had gone beyond mere insult and were an open provocation.

These three special troops were Xur Jun-Lin's greatest achievement and his pride and joy.

His esteemed status in China could be attributed to his founding and establishment of these three special forces.

Yet Ye Fan had just insulted his pride and joy and called them good-for-nothings. There was no way that Xur Jun-Lin could take that lying down.

His face darkened.

Humiliation and fury had him cursing at Ye Fan.

"Silence! You're just a young punk. How dare you insult the strongest military force in our country!" The old general's eyes reddened with anger.

Ye Fan simply shook his head as a faint smile tugged at his lips.

"Old man, I told you. The strongest military



unit in China is the Green Dragon Force and I am General Green Dragon. The title was conferred upon me by the military."

His words sent everyone reeling back with shock.

The crowd was completely flabbergasted.

"What? General Green Dragon? Is Mr Chu a general too?" Li Er and the others blurted out in shock.

They had thought that Ye Fan's power and influence came from his secular position as the leader of Jiangdong.

Such a title did accord him with some authority most of the time.

But it was a title that was given to him by the people and hardly anything official. To the government, Ye Fan was nothing but a gangster.

That wouldn't be the case anymore if he was also a general in the military.

That would be an official title and position that came with authority and power that was



granted by the military and the government.

It meant an elevated status and position.

"What did you just say? Did you just call yourself General Green Dragon? Are you a general too?" blurted Xur Jun-Lin in shock.

He had thought this so-called Mr Chu of Jiangdong a mere gangster who had no place amongst the truly powerful and influential.

But this young man had just called himself General Green Dragon, the instructor of the most powerful special troops in China.

"That's utter nonsense! I've been a general for decades. I personally groomed and trained the three most powerful special troops of our nation. I know every military unit in the army. I've never heard of the Green Dragon Force. How dare you impersonate a general and spew lies in public!" said Xur Jun-Lin fiercely. He didn't believe Ye Fan's words at all.

Ye Fan did not seem infuriated by Xur Jun-Lin's accusations. Instead, he simply smiled.



"Old Master Xur, that's the world you knew thirty years ago, when you still held power. But the world's changed and so has the military. You've been in retirement for years. Do you really think the military's going to seek your advice and approval for their new plans and new units? I'll speak honestly. The Green Dragon Force is a team of martial artists that's been jointly set up by the Yanjing and Jiangdong military camps. Every member of the team is an experienced martial artist. Your silly little soldiers are no match for them."

Arrogance and condescension were evident in the look in Ye Fan's eyes and the smile on his lips.

He had instructed Ye Yu-Yan and the others a few days ago to leave the military camp and head for Yunzhou for a mission.

Of course, he could have easily dealt with the three special troops even without their assistance.

But he had deployed them anyway because he had wanted to witness the results of their training.







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It seemed that their intensive training had paid off.

Within the short span of a few weeks, Li Zi-Yang, Ma Ming-Bo and the others had shown vast improvements in their physical abilities.

This wasn't simply the result of their diligent training. The Green Dragon Technique that Ye Fan had taught them and the Revitalization Bathwater that Old Madam Chu had specially concocted for them had contributed much to their progress too.

Without Ye Fan's technique and the old lady's concoction, Ye Yu-Yan and the others could not have shown such a drastic transformation within a span of two weeks.

"Instructor Chu, look at the outcome of our training! We turned out alright, didn't we? We didn't embarrass you, did we?"

"Instructor Chu, the bathwater you got us worked miracles! It's like a miracle cure for the exhaustion that we feel from the day's training. I simply need to have a soak in it at night to feel all refreshed and rejuvenated the next morning!"

"The Green Dragon Technique is amazing too! I'm quite sure we can take a bull down with a single punch."

Even though the Xur family and the almighty general, Xur Jun-Lin was standing right before them, the five members of the Green Dragon Force appeared oblivious to their presence.

Their eyes held no one but Ye Fan.

"Who are these folks, Instructor Chu? They look like they're from the military. Which idiot in the military lost his mind and decided to make things difficult for you?" After reporting to Ye Fan the results of their training, Li Zi-Yang eyed the prone members of the Warring Wolves and the other two special forces lying at their feet and asked curiously.

"Silence! How dare you, a lowly soldier, insult my father?! This is my father, an esteemed general in the military. You should be kneeling before him and according him the respect he deserves right now. Get down on your knees before I report you to the military and have you punished for disrespecting your superiors!" barked Xur He furiously



upon hearing Li Zi-Yang's words.

Before he was done speaking, Li Zi-Yang had given him a hard slap on his cheek.

A resounding slap rang in the air as Xur He cried out in pain and flew back from the force of the slap.

"I'm talking to my instructor. How dare you interrupt our conversation," scoffed Li Zi-Yang. It was clear that he had no regard for Xur He or Xur Jun-Lin.

The Green Dragon Force cared neither for the powerful families of Yanjing nor for any other esteemed generals in the military. Their only regard was for Ye Fan.

Li Zi-Yang's arrogance stunned Shen Fei.

"Gosh, Brother Yang sounds a little like Mr Chu when he talks like that." Shen Fei secretly gave the young man a thumbs up.

Li Er and the others were taken aback by what Li Zi-Yang had done too.

Lei San eyed Li Er curiously and asked, "What happened to your son? He's like a



changed man."

Li Er's son had been infamous for being the epitome of the prodigal son.

He had known nothing and had whiled his time away eating, drinking, gambling and flirting with women.

They had all known him as a completely useless piece of trash who was going to amount to nothing in life.

No one would have imagined that he would be donning a military uniform and displaying such prowess.

They had just witnessed him scale walls and run across rooftops and seen him perform feats of incredible strength.

The best guards hired by the Lei family couldn't do what he had done.

"I have no idea..." said Li Er with shock. Emotions warred inside him.

All he knew was that his son had gotten into the military. He had had no idea that he had joined the Green Dragon Force.



He had been shocked at the drastic improvement that his good-for-nothing son had shown.



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The shock that Chen Ao was experiencing was no less than Li Er's.

He had not expected Ye Fan to have such a trump card hidden up his sleeve.

He was General Green Dragon, the man who commanded the most powerful military unit in China.

Such power did make him a match for the powerful Xur family.

"General Green Dragon, you say? I can't believe that a young man like you managed to attain such a great achievement at such a young age! Being the leader of Jiangdong wasn't enough for you, was it? You wanted to be a general too. I've sorely underestimated you," laughed Xur Jun-Lin suddenly after a long moment of stunned silence.

There was a strange undercurrent to his laughter.

It was the laugh of a defeated general, one that bristled with self-mockery and self-deprecation.

His cold eyes turned onto Ye Fan then. "But do you really think that you've won, Mr Chu? Do you really believe that the Xur family would be defeated by a nameless nobody like you? Do you really think that the three special troops are my final trump card?"

Xur Jun-Lin's raspy, cold laughter was as sharp as the edges of splintered rocks.

The stormy look on his face seemed to grow colder by the minute.

Tension grew in the air.

Li Er and the rest had believed that they were safe but now, they couldn't help but grow nervous.

Chen Ao's heart sank.

Did Xur Jun-Lin have something else up his sleeve?

The old general's cold and intimidating voice continued resounding in the air amidst their growing fears.

"Since I've decided to come to Yunzhou, I'm not going to arrive here without a few cards

up my sleeve. I had thought that I wouldn't have need of this trump card but it seemed that I had underestimated my enemy. A man who could fell Elder Wei wasn't going to be an ordinary man. This ends here though. You're going to meet your worst nightmare. You should be honored to die by his hand," said Xur Jun-Lin with an icy look in his eyes as he laughed mirthlessly.

His laughter sounded like the gleeful howls of a wolf before it devoured its prey. The sound sent shivers down everyone's spines.

Li Er and the others paled instantly.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes shone with worry.

Everyone stared at Xur Jun-Lin with terror.

Nothing could be more terrifying than the unknown.

No one knew what Xur Jun-Lin was referring to when he talked about his final trump card.

Xur He's eyes widened slightly when he heard his father's words. He seemed to know whom his father had been talking about. In fact, he appeared ecstatic.

"Are you talking about Uncle Long? This punk's dead then!" yelled Xur He gleefully.

"Is that so?" Ye Fan merely laughed softly. He seemed completely unafraid as he stood there calmly.

He was going to find out whom Xur Jun-Lin was talking about. Who was this nightmare that Xur Jun-Lin had bragged about?

Ye Fan's composure and mildly condescending tone clearly displeased Xur Jun-Lin and his son.

Even though the general managed to rein in his temper, his son couldn't and cursed at Ye Fan out loud.

"Punk, let's see how long you can keep that bravado up and how long you can pretend to be calm in the face of death! When Uncle Long appears, I doubt you'll look as calm as you do now," snarled Xur He as he struggled to his feet in spite of the pain that wracked his body.

He despised nothing more than audacious young men like Ye Fan who didn't know whom they were dealing with.





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"You might have cowed an entire army and beaten the Warring Wolves, but that doesn't mean that you can do whatever you want. I told you. The military is filled with incredibly powerful fighters. There are others who can kill you even though the Warring Wolves have failed. You are no match for the power and influence of the Xur family!"

"You just don't know when to shut your mouth, do you?" Li Zi-Yang suddenly sent a hard kick towards Xur He as the latter rattled on and on.

He had kicked harder this time and the force of his kick sent Xur He flying a hundred meters into the distance.

"The earlier lesson didn't seem to stick. I probably didn't hit you hard enough. Instructor Chu isn't someone you can simply insult without any consequences," cursed Li Zi-Yang.

Xur He had not expected the sudden attack. Before he had realized it, he had flown into the air.

"You ruffians, how dare you act so disrespectfully before me! You will live to



regret your actions," growled Xur Jun-Lin furiously. He turned and yelled into the distant horizon. "Bai-Chuan, show yourself."

What?

Bai-Chuan?

"Is he talking about the Military God of our country and the commander of the three armies, Long Bai-Chuan?"

Chen Ao trembled instantly when he realized whom Xur Jun-Lin and Xur He had been referring to. His eyes became was wide as saucers.

A deathly pallor settled on his face.

"Mr Chen, what's going on? Is this so-called Long Bai-Chuan really powerful? Is he more powerful than the special troops?" Li Er and the others appeared confused.

The look on Chen Ao's face told them that Long Bai-Chuan was clearly a terrifying character.

"Of course! He's the commander of the three armies and the Military God of China. He



could take down the entire Xur family on his own. Every instructor in the army has to obey his command. In fact, he's in charge of the training plans for every soldier in the military. There's no one who holds greater authority in the military than this man!"

"The commanding officer of the Jiangdong military camp has to accord him with the utmost respect. The authority and power that he commands has nothing to do with his connections or how long he's been in the military. He earned them through the contributions that he had made to the military and the achievements that he had attained! He blew the entire crowd away during the competition for special troops when he beat the three armies without any help."

"I can't believe that Xur Jun-Lin managed to summon such a powerful reinforcement. Mr Chu's not going to get out of this alive!" lamented Chen Ao.

This was a man who had emerged victorious from intense competition with tens of thousands of soldiers. He must be an impossibly powerful fighter.



His title as the Military God would have cowed numerous people and sent them running with their tails between their legs.

This wasn't someone whom Ye Fan could take down so easily.

"The Military God? Dear heavens, is that the opponent whom we're going to face?" Li Er and the others froze in terror.

They had thought that Ye Fan's newly revealed identity as General Green Dragon would have secured them safety and victory.

They had not expected such a turn of events and that the Xur family would have such a trump card hidden up their sleeve.

What a terrifying opponent!



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